



Possum Emporium - 1st Anniversary

May 23, 2026

Bad Bad Leroy Brown
City of New Orleans
Daydream Believer
Dixieland Delight
Eight Days a Week
Elvira
Have You Ever Seen the Rain?
Hound Dog
Hukilau Song
I Love a Rainy Night
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing
Island Style
Keep On the Sunny Side
King of the Road
Lava
Margaritaville

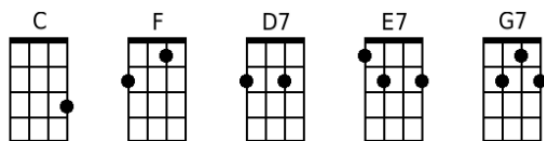
On the Road Again
Rain
Ripple
Riptide
Sloop John B
Spanish Pipedream
Stand By Me
Take It Easy
Take Me Home Country Roads
The Race Is On
This Land is Your Land
Wagon Wheel
Walls
Will the Circle Be Unbroken
With a Little Help from My Friends



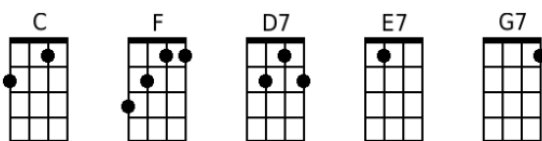
Bad Bad Leroy Brown

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

[Home](#)

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]

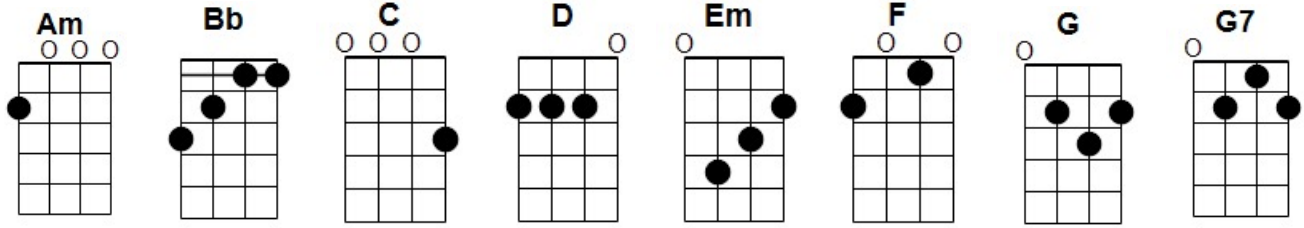
[C] Dealin' card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a- [G] -rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of pullman porters
And the [Em] sons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

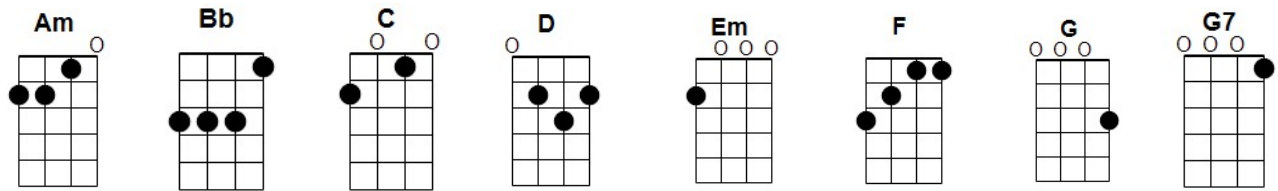
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad dream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



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

Dixieland Delight – Alabama

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G-HOLD]

Rollin' down a **[G]** backwoods Tennessee **[D]** byway

[Em] One arm on the **[C]** wheel. Holdin' my **[G]** lover with the **[D]** other,
a **[Em]** sweet, soft Southern **[C]** thrill.

Worked hard **[Em]** all week, got a little **[D]** jingle

On a **[Em]** Tennessee Saturday **[C]** night.

Couldn't feel **[G]** better, I'm to-**[D]**-gether

With my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light. **[G-HOLD]**

[Chorus]

Spend my **[D]** dollar, parked in a **[Em]** holler 'neath the mountain moon-**[C]**-light

Hold her **[G]** up tight, make a little **[D]** lovin'

A little turtle-**[Em]**-dovin' on a Mason-Dixon **[C]** night

Fits my **[Em]** life, oh, so **[C]** right, my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light.

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G-HOLD]

White-tailed **[G]** buck deer, munchin' on **[D]** clover

Red-tailed **[Em]** hawk, sittin' on a **[C]** limb

Chubby old **[G]** groundhog, croakin' **[D]** bullfrog

[Em] Free as a feelin' in the **[C]** wind.

Homegrown **[Em]** country girl, gonna give **[D]** me a whirl

On a **[Em]** Tennessee Saturday **[C]** night

Lucky as a **[G]** seven; livin' in **[D]** heaven

With my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light. **[G-HOLD]**

[Chorus]

Spend my **[D]** dollar, parked in a **[Em]** holler 'neath the mountain moon-**[C]**-light

Hold her **[G]** up tight, make a little **[D]** lovin'

A little turtle-**[Em]**-dovin' on a Mason-Dixon **[C]** night

Fits my **[Em]** life, oh, so **[C]** right, my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light. **[G-HOLD]**

Rollin' down a **[G]** backwoods Tennessee **[D]** byway

[Em] One arm on the **[C]** wheel. Holdin' my **[G]** lover with the **[D]** other,
a **[Em]** sweet, soft Southern **[C]** thrill.

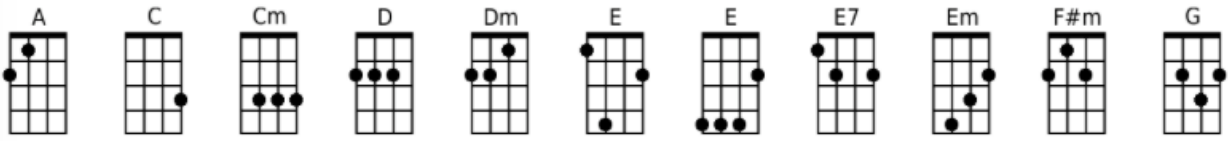
Worked hard **[Em]** all week, got a little **[D]** jingle

On a **[Em]** Tennessee Saturday **[C]** night.

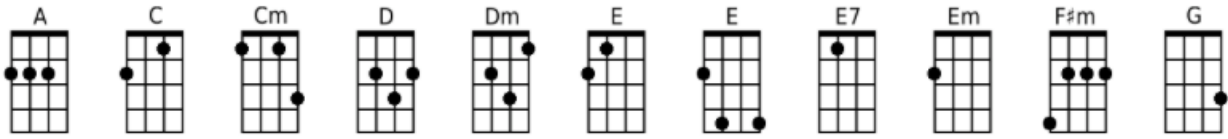
Couldn't feel **[G]** better, I'm to-**[D]**-gether

With my **[Cm]** Dixieland De-**[G]**-light. **[G-HOLD]**

GCEA

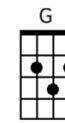
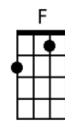
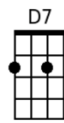
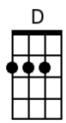
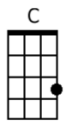
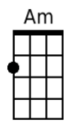


BARITONE

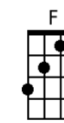
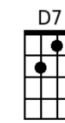
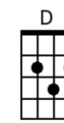
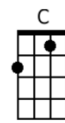
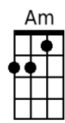


Eight Days a Week The Beatles

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.

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Chorus

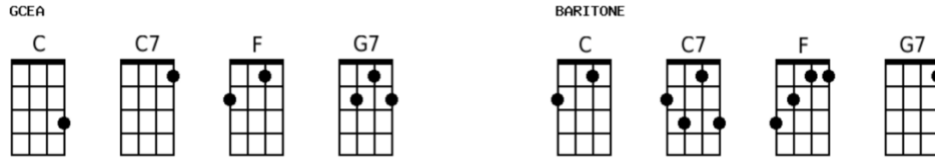
[Am] Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me, **[D]** love me.

[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]

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/]

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]

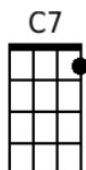
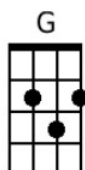
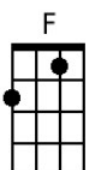
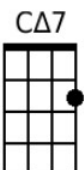
CHORUS:

[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/] ?
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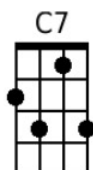
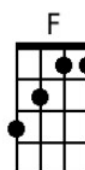
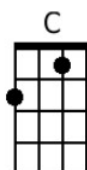
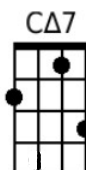
OUTRO:

[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]

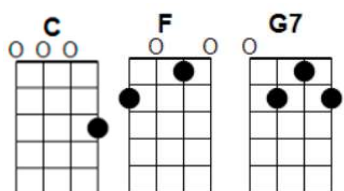
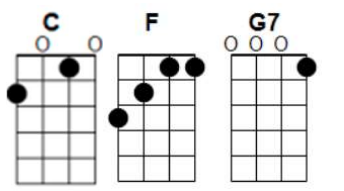
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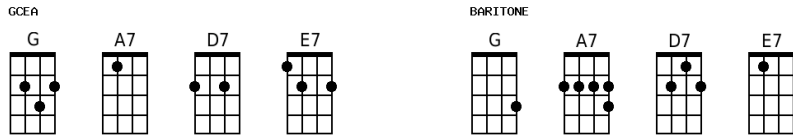
BARITONE



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> 

The Hukilau Song (key:G, writer:Jack Owens)



[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau (Hoo-Key-Lau)

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama(Amah-Amah) come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

[G] What a wonderful day for fishing

In the old Hawaiian [D7] way

[D7] all the hukilau nets are swishing

Down in [A7] old Laie (Lah-ee-ah) [D7] bay

Oh we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

PLAY SLIGHTLY FASTER

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

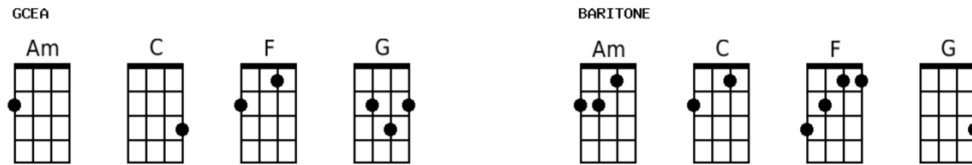
And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki, huki huki huki, huki huki huki huki [G]-lau [G]* {STOP}

I Love a Rainy Night

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



Strum pattern

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Home](#)

I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

Billy Backer, Billy Davis, Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway (1971)
Additional lyrics by Bob Artale, Val Graham, and Kay Miller

METRONOME SPEED: 125

2 beat intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

I'd [C] like to build the world a home and
[D7] furnish it with love
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees and
[F] snow-white turtle [C] doves. [G7]

I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing in [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms and
[F] Keep it compan-[C-SLAP!]- -y

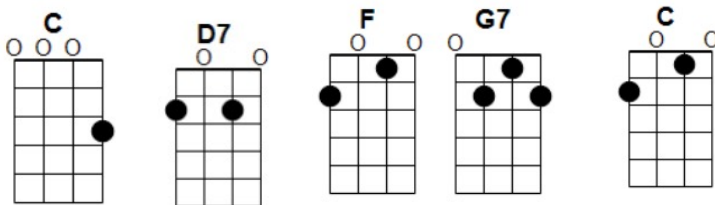
That's the song that I [C] hear, Let the world sing to- [D7] -day.
A [G7] song of peace that echoes on and
[F] Never goes [C] away. [G7]

I'd [C] like to see the world for once All [D7] standing hand in hand
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for
[F] Peace throughout the [C] land. [G7]

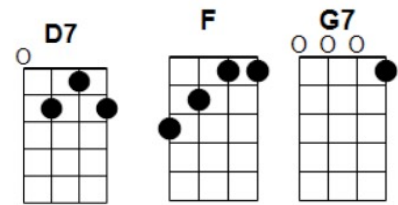
We'd [C] like to teach the world to play The [D7] uk-u-L-e-Le
To [G7] harmonize with everyone and
[F] Fill the world with [C-SLAP!] glee.

That's the song that we [C] sing Come right this [D7] way
We'll [G7] strum some chords and sing some songs and [F]
Have an awesome [Cx2] day! [G7x2] [C-STOP!]

GCEA TUNING

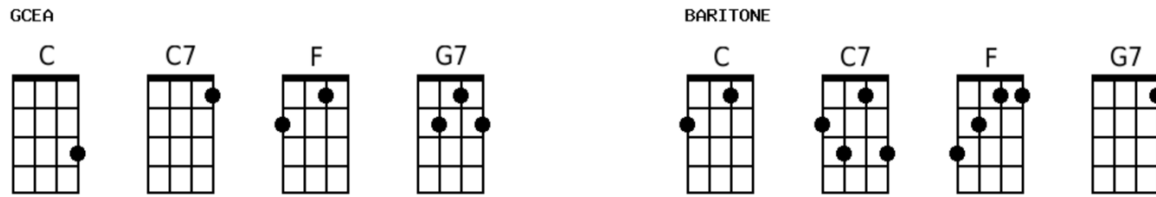


BARITONE



Island Style

John Cruz (arranged by Cynthia Lin)



Intro

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

Chorus

On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] Style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the
[G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C7]
On the [F] Island, we do it Island [C] Style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the
[G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C]

Verse 1

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F//] dinner real [C//] nice
Beef [C] stew on the stove, lomi [G7//] salmon with the [C//] ice
[C]...We eat and drink and we [F//] sing all [C//] day
[C]...Kanikapila in the [G7//] old Hawaiian [C//] way (NO BREAK)

Chorus

On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] Style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the
[G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C7]
On the [F] Island, we do it Island [C] Style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the
[G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C]

Verse 2

[C]We go grandma's house on the [F//] weekend clean yard [C//]
[C]...If we no go, grandma [G7//] gotta work [C//]hard
[C]...You know my grandma, she like the [F//] poi real [C//] sour
[C]...I love my grandma every [G7//] minute, every [C//] hour (NO BREAK)

Chorus

On the [F] Island, [F]we do it Island [C]Style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the
[G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C7]
On the [F] Island, we do it Island [C] Style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the
[G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C]

Outro

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the
[G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C]

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the
[G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C//][G7/] [C/]

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

Home

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

Intro: [C] [C]

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

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

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

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

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

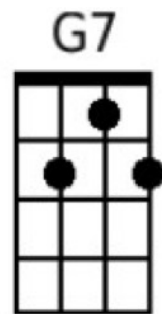
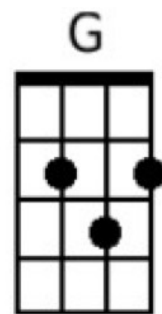
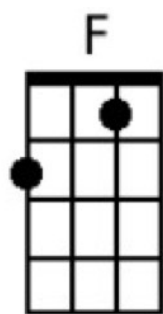
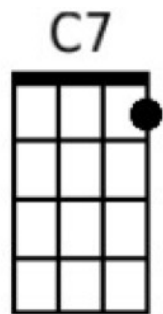
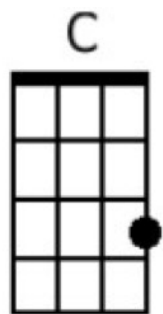
Let us [C] greet with a [F] song of hope each [C] day
Though the [C] moment be cloudy or [G] fair
Let us [G] trust that the savior al- [C] -ways
Will [G] keep us every one in his [C] care.

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

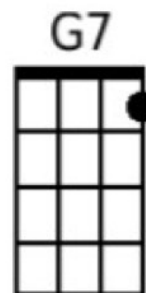
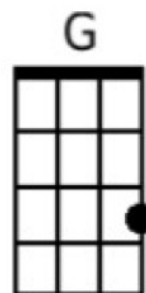
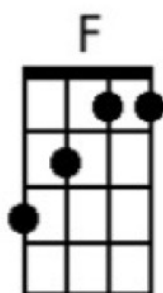
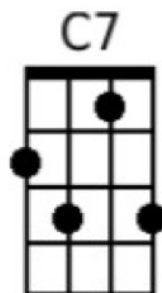
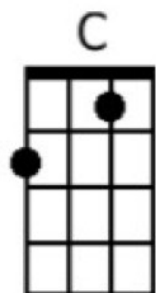
Home

CHORD REVIEW — KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

GCEA



BARITONE



King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] [G]

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

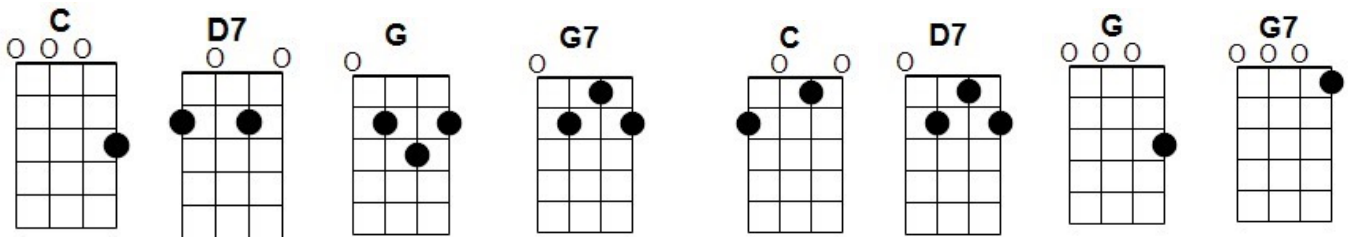
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
 I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
 I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
 [D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

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

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

GCEA

BARITONE



Home

Lava

Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig, James Ford Murphy
Arranged by Cynthia Lin



4 beats per chord except those denoted [] two beats per chord*

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

[C] A long, long time ago, [G7] there was a volcano
[F] living all alone in the [C*] middle of the [G7] sea
[C] He sat high above his bay [G7] watching all the couples play
[F] and wishing that [C*] he had someone, [G7] too
[C] And from his lava came [G7] this song of hope that he sang
Out [F] loud every day [C*] for years and [G7] years

Chorus

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true
that [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you
I [F] wish that the earth, sea, and the [C] sky up above-a
Will [F*] send me [G7*] someone to [C] la-va

[C] Years of singing all alone [G7] turned his lava into stone
[F] until he was on the [C*] brink of ex-[G7]tinction
[C] But little did he know that [G7] living in the sea below
[F] Another volcano was [C*] listening to his [G7] song
[C] Every day she heard his tune [G7] her lava grew and grew
[F] Because she believed his [C*] song was meant for [G7] her
[C] Now she was so ready to [G7] meet him above the sea
As he [F] sang his song of hope [C*] for the last [G7] time

Chorus

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true
that [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you
I [F] wish that the earth, sea, and the [C] sky up above-a
will [F*] send me [G7*] someone to [C] la-va

[C] Rising from the sea below [G7] stood a lovely volcano
[F] looking all around but [C*] she could not see [G7] him
He [C] tried to sing to let her know that
[G7] she was not there alone
but [F] with no la-va his [C*] song was all [G7] gone
He [C] filled the sea with his tears and
[G7] watched his dreams disappear
As [F] she remembered what his [C*] song meant to [G7] her

Chorus

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true
that [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you
I [F] wish that the earth, sea, and the [C] sky up above-a
will [F*] send me [G7*] someone to [C] la-va

[C] Oh, they were so happy to [G7] finally meet above the sea
[F] all together now, their [C*] lava grew and [G7] grew
No [C] longer are they all alone with [G7] alo-ha as their new home
[F] and when you visit them, [C*] this is what they [G7] sing:

Outro chorus:

[F] I have a dream [C] I hope will come true
That [G7] you'll grow old with me, [C] and I'll grow old with [C7] you
[F] We thank the earth, sea, and the [C] sky we thank, too
[F*] I [G7*] lava [C] you,

[F*] I [G7*] lava [C] you,

[F/] I [G7/] lava [C] you

Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett Arr, Pete McCarty

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

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake - - watchin' the sun bake - -
All of those tourists covered with **[G]** oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string - - on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to **[C]** boil. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**

[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt **[C7]**

[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**-man to **[F/]** blame,
but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's nobody's **[C]** fault. **[C]**

[C] Don't know the reason - - stayed here all season - -
with nothing to show but this brand new tat- **[G]** -too.

but it's a real beauty - - a Mexican cutie - -
how it got here I haven't a **[C]** clue. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**

[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt **[C7]**

[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**- man to **[F/]** blame,
now I **[G/]** think 2-3-4 **[F]** hell it could be my **[C]** fault. **[C]**

[C] I blew out my flip flop - - stepped on a pop top;
cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[G]** home.

but there's booze in the blender - - and soon it will render - -
that frozen concoction that helps me hang **[C]** on. **[C7]**

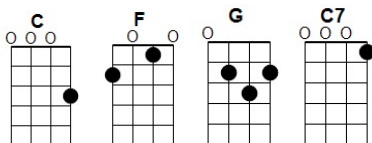
[F] Wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga- **[C]**- ritaville, **[C7]**

[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**

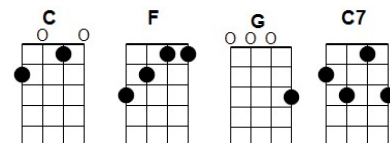
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]**- man to **[F/]** blame,
but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C]**

[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C/]** wo- **[G/]** -man to **[F/]** blame,
but I **[G/]** know 2-3-4 **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C-HOLD]**

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



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

Verse

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

Verse

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

Chorus

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

Verse

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

Verse

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

Chorus

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

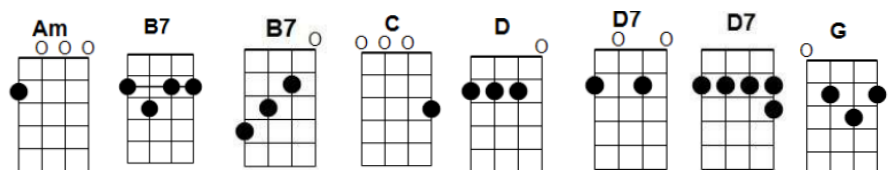
Verse

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

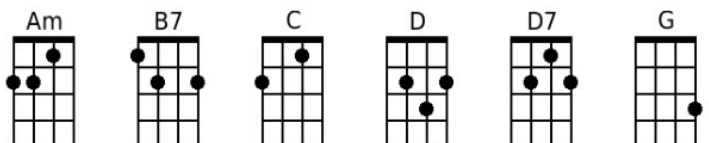
[C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a- [G-HOLD] gain 2-3-4

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

GCEA



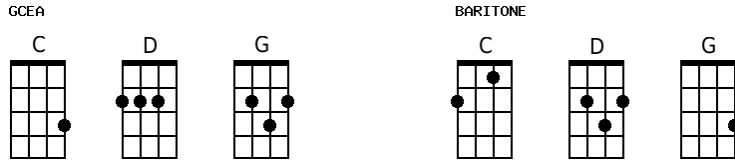
BARITONE



No Instrumental

RAIN

The Beatles



[G] [G]

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

When the **[G]** sun shines, we **[C//]** slip in- **[D//]** - to the **[G]** shade
 And **[C//]** sip our **[D//]** lemon- **[G]** -ade
 When the **[C]** sun shines. When the **[G]** sun shines.

[G] Ra- a- a- a- a- **[C]** -ain,
 I don't **[G]** mind.
[G] Shi- i- i- i- i- **[C]** -ine,
 the weather's **[G]** fine.

I can **[G]** show you that **[C//]** when it **[D//]** starts to **[G]** rain,
[C//] Every- **[D//]** -thing's the **[G]** same.
 I can **[C]** show you. I can **[G]** show you.

[G] Ra- a- a- a- a- **[C]** -ain,
 I don't **[G]** mind.
[G] Shi- i- i- i- i- **[C]** -ine,
 the weather's **[G]** fine.

Can you **[G]** hear me that **[C//]** when it **[D//]** rains and **[G]** shines,
[C//] It's just a **[D//]** state of **[G]** mind?
 Can you **[C]** hear me? Can you **[G]** hear me?

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

[G] Ra- a- a- a- a- **[C]** -ain,
 I don't **[G]** mind.
[G] Shi- i- i- i- i- **[C]** -ine,
 the weather's **[G]** fine. **[G/]**

Ripple

by The Grateful Dead

No breaks between verses

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

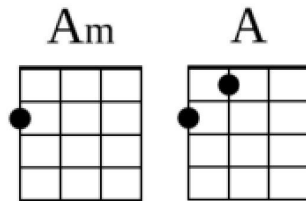
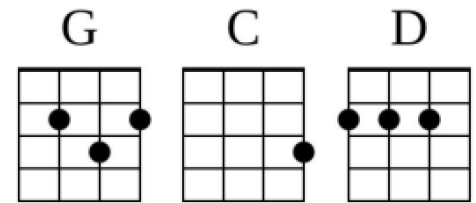
[NC]There is a **[G]** road, no simple **[C]** highway
Be-**[C]**-tween the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night
And if you **[G]** go no one may **[C]** follow
[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps a-**[G]**-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

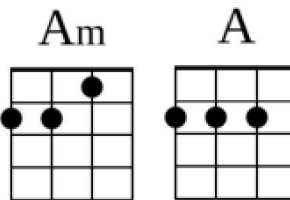
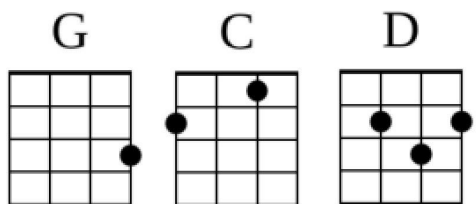
[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D-STOP]** blow

[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

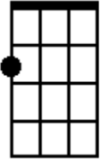


Baritone

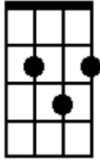
Riptide
Vance Joy

GCEA

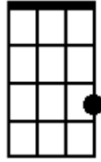
Am



G

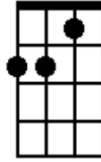


C

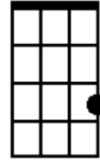


BARITONE

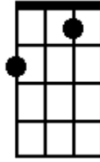
Am



G



C



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

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark,
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations,
[Am] Oh all my [G] friends are turning [C] green,
[Am] You're the magicians [G] assistant in their [C] dreams.

Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh
Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh and they [CHOLD] come unstuck

[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide,
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man.
[Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like,
[Am] This guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York City,
[Am] This cowboy's [G] running from [C] himself.
[Am] And she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh
Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh and they [CHOLD] come unstuck

[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide,
 [C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man.
 [Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,
 [C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
 [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

Solo (Repeat x4)

GCEA	Baritone
A -----	E -----
E -----0-3-----	B -----5-8-----
C -----2h4-----0-4----	G -----7h9-----5-9----
G -----	D -----

[Am] I just wanna, [G] I just wanna [C] know,
 [Am] If you're gonna, [G] if you're gonna [C] stay,
 [Am] I just gotta, [G] I just gotta [C] know,
 [Am] 'cause I can't have it, [G] I can't have it [CHOLD] any other way

[AmHOLD] I swear she's [GHOLD] destined for the [CHOLD] screen, (2-3-4)
 [AmHOLD] Closest thing to [GHOLD] Michelle Pfeiffer
 [CHOLD] that you've ever seen, oh

Sing chorus 3 times

[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide,
 [C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man.
 [Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,
 [C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
 [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

Outro

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
 [G] you're gonna sing the words [C] wrong.

SLOOP JOHN B

METRONOME SPEED: 128

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

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

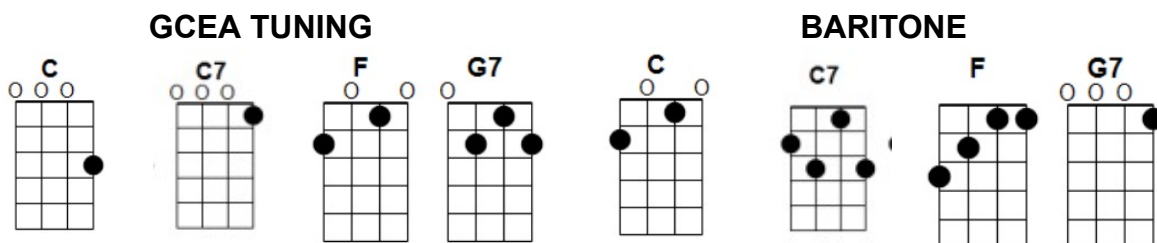
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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

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

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

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

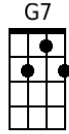
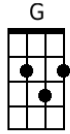
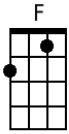
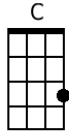


Spanish Pipedream (Blow Up Your TV)

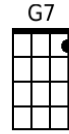
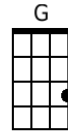
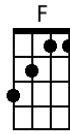
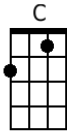
John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

Performed by John Denver

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]↓

Stand By Me – Ben King Arr. Pete McCarty

INTRO: 4 BEATS EACH CHORD:

[C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C] - CHORD PROGRESSION OF SONG

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark and the [F] moon is the [G] only light we'll [C] see [C] No, I won't be afraid, No, I [Am] won't be afraid just as [F] long as you [G] stand, stand by [C] me

So, darling, darling, [C] stand by me, Oh, [Am] stand by me. Oh, [F] stand, [G] stand by me, [C] stand by me.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C]

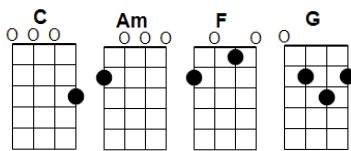
[C] If the sky that we look upon [Am] should tumble and fall or the [F] mountain should [G] crumble in the [C] sea, [C] I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I [Am] won't shed a tear Just as [F] long as you [G] stand, stand by [C] me

So, darling, darling, [C] stand by me, Oh, [Am] stand by me. Oh, [F] stand, [G] stand by me, [C] Stand by me.

So, darling, darling, [C] stand by me, Oh, [Am] stand by me. Oh, [F] stand, [G] stand by me, [C] Stand by me.

OUTRO: FADING OUT: [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C-HOLD]

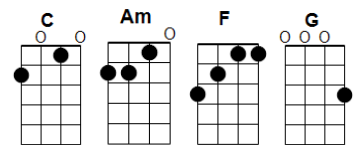
GCEA TUNING-



STRUMMING PATTERN:

D X UU DU

BARITONE TUNING –



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]

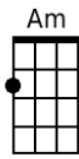
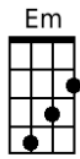
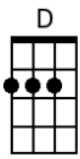
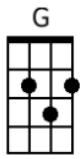
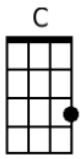
CHORUS: [N/C] Take it [Em] eas- [Em] -y, take it [C] eas- [G] -y.
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] cra—zy. [Em]
Come on [C] ba- [G] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [G-HOLD] me. 2-3-4

Outro:

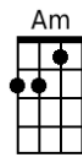
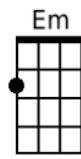
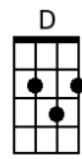
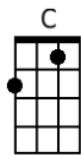
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[G] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh Oh we got it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]
We oughta take it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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].

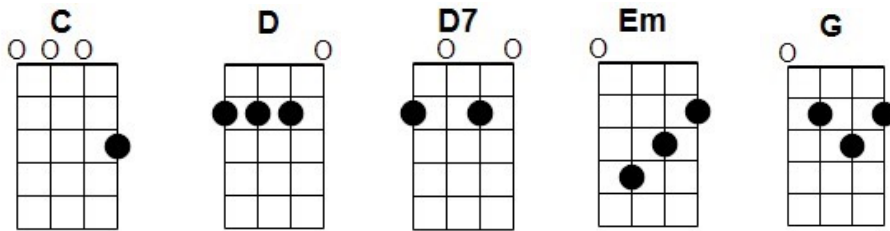
BRIDGE: [Em x1-HOLD] I hear her [D x1-HOLD] voice, in the
[G x1-HOLD] mornin' hours she [G x1-HOLD] calls me.
[C x1-HOLD] Radio [G x1-HOLD] reminds me of my
[D x1-HOLD] home far [D x1-HOLD] away.
And [Em x1-HOLD] drivin' down the [F x1-HOLD] road
I get a [C x1-HOLD] feeling that I
[G x1-HOLD] should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

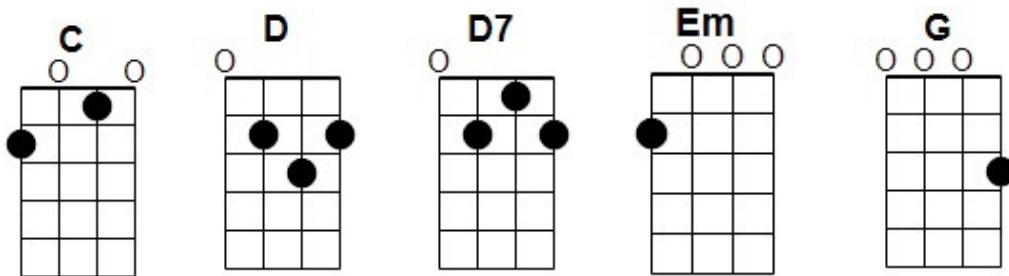
CLOSING: Take me [D] home, country [G] roads.
 Take me [D] home, down country [G] roads. [G-STOP]

Home

GCEA



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

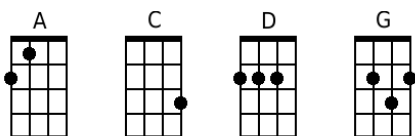
[G] My hearts out of the running, true love [C] scratched for another's [G]
sake,

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

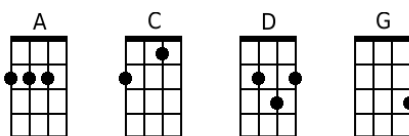
[NC] Now the race is **[G]** on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, **[G]** my tears are holding back, **[A]**
 trying not to **[D]** fall
[G] My hearts out of the running, true love **[C]** scratched for another's **[G]**
 sake,
 The race is **[G]** on and 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/]**

[Home](#)

GCEA



BARITONE



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

METRONOME SPEED: 140

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

Start singing on the 2nd count of the C7.

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

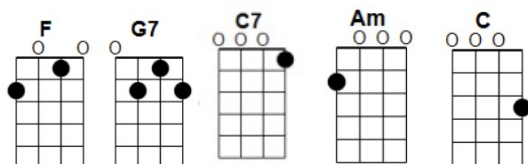
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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

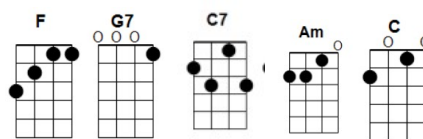
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE



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

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]

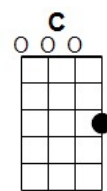
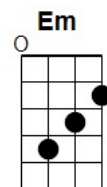
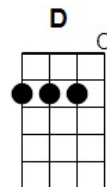
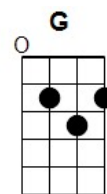
[G] I'm running from the cold [D] up in New England I was [Em] born to be
a fiddler in an [C] old time string band, my [G] baby plays a guitar [D] I
pick a banjo [C] now, [C] oh, [G] north country winters keep a [D] getting
me down lost my [Em] money playing poker so I [C] had to leave town but
I [G]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

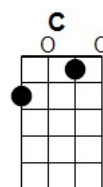
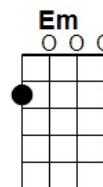
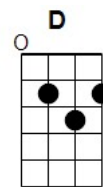
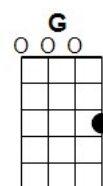
[G] Walkin' to the south out of [D] Roanoke
caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
but he's a [G] heading west from the [D] Cumberland gap
to [Em/] Johnson City, [C/] Tennessee
and I [G/] gotta get a move on [D/] be-fore the sun
I [Em/] hear my baby calling and I [C/] know that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



WALLS – TOM PETTY (1996; She’s the One album)

(95-100BPM; ISLAND STRUM)

NOTES: NC is NO CHORD; Chords in verses get two 4-beat measures; chords in chorus get one 4-beat measure.

INTRO: “1-2-3-4!”

[G] Some days are diamonds

[Em] Some days are rocks

[C] Some doors are open

[D] Some roads are blocked

[G] Sundowns are golden

[Em] Then fade away

[C] But if I never do nothing

[D] I'll get you back some [D-HANG] day

[NC] 'Cause you got a [C] heart so [G] big

It could [C] crush this [G] town

And I can't [Am] hold out [Em] forever

Even [D] walls fall [G] down. [G]

[G] And all around your island

[Em] There's a barricade

[C] It keeps out the danger

[D] It holds in the pain

[G] Sometimes you're happy

[Em] Sometimes you cry

[C] Half of me is ocean

[D] Half of me is [D-HANG] sky

[NC] But you got a [C] heart so [G] big

It could [C] crush this [G] town

And I can't [Am] hold out [Em] forever

Even [D] walls fall [G] down. [G]

SOLO: [G] [Em] [C] [D]

	[G]	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
1	2	5	3	2	0	2		
2	3							
3	2							
4	0							
5	[Em]	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
1	2	5	3	2				
2	3							
3	2				3			
4	0							
5	[C]	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
1	3	5	5	3	3	2		
2	0							
3	0				3	0		
4	[D]	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
1	0	5	5	3	2	0		
2	2							
3	2							
4	2							

[G] And some things are over

[Em] Some things go on

[C] And part of me you carry

[D] Part of me is [D-HANG] gone

[NC] But you got a [C] heart so [G] big

It could [C] crush this [G] town

And I can't [Am] hold out [Em] forever

Even [D] walls fall [G] down. **[NO PAUSE!!]**

2- 3- 4-

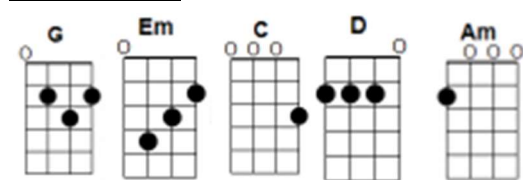
Baby you got a [C] heart so [G] big

It could [C] crush this [G] town

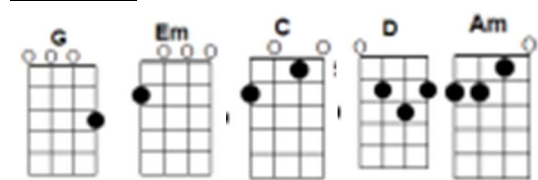
And I can't [Am] hold out [Em] forever

Even [D] walls fall [G] down. [G-HANG]

GCEA TUNING:



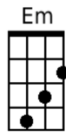
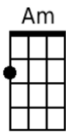
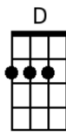
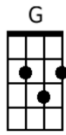
BARITONE:



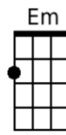
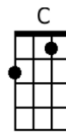
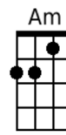
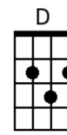
With a Little Help From My Friends

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

GCEA



BARITONE



Verse 1

[G//] What would you [D//] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you [D] stand up and walk out on [G] me
[G//] Lend me your [D//] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll [D] try not to sing out of [G] key

Chorus:

Oh I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F//] high with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F//] try with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends

Verse 2:

[G//] What do I [D//] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it [D] worry you to be a-[G]lone
[G//] How do I [D//] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you sad [D] because you're on your [G] own

Chorus:

No! I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F//] high with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F//] try with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends

Bridge:

Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A] body... I [G//] need some-[F//]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A] body... I [G//] want some-[F//]body to [C] love

Verse 3:

[G//] Would you be-[D//]lieve in [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm [D] certain that it happens all the [G] time
[G//] What do you [D//] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't [D] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

Chorus:

Oh I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F//] high with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F//] try with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends

Bridge:

Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A]body... I [G//] just need some-[F//]one to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A]body... I [G//] want some-[F//]body to [C] love

Outro

Oh I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F//] try with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F//] high with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
Oh I get [F//] by with a little [C//] help from my [G] friends
with a little help from my [F]frieeeee[C]eeends[G/]

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