



Announcements

Practice Dates: August 8, August 22,

- **Alabama Ukulele Events**

- October 9-11 Uketoberfest: Riverview Campground and Civitan Park, Lake Guntersville

Guests: Webb-Tigert Duo, Diego Cotabato, Ukulele (Greg) Gent

- Friday Night at 5:00pm: Meet & Greet at Riverview Campground
- Saturday 10am-9pm: Workshops, group strums, open mic, raffles artist performances at Civitan Park
- Sunday 9am-10:30am: Sunday Morning Hymnsong with featured artist.

- October 17-18 Steampunk Alabama: Steamers and Dreamers
Bama Fett, Depot 41

Song Links & Versions for Our Covers



Take it Easy on a Summer Day

July 25, 2026

Spanish Pipedream

Friday I'm In Love

Drunken Sailor

I Can Help

Don't Think Twice

Wellerman

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Take It Easy

Drifting Too Far From the Shore

The Race is On

Long Black Train

This Train

Ripple

Rain

Going Down the Road Feeling Bad

Dixieland Delight

Wagon Wheel

Elvira

King of the Road

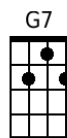
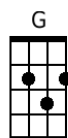
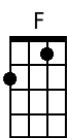


Spanish Pipedream (Blow Up Your TV)

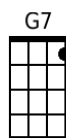
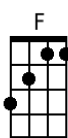
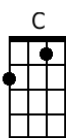
John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

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]↓

Friday I'm In Love - The Cure, 1992

STRUMMING PATTERN: ISLAND STRUM (D DU UDU)

INTRO: 4 BEATS PER CHORD: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

[Verse 1]

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue

[C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too

[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you

It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[Verse 2]

[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart

[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart

[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start

It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[Chorus]

[F] Saturday [G] wait!

And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late

But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate

[Verse 3]

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's black

[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] heart attack

[Am] Thursday never [F] looking back

It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[Verse 4]

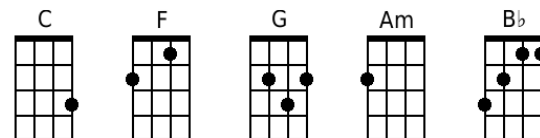
[C] Monday you can [F] hold your head

[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] stay in bed

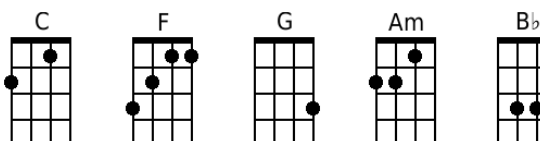
[Am] Thursday watch the [F] walls instead

It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

GCEA



BARITONE



[Chorus]

[F] Saturday [G] wait!

And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late

But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate

[Bridge]

[Am] — Dressed up to the [Bb] eyes, it's a wonderful sur- [C]

prise to see your [G] shoes and your spirits [Am] rise

Throw out your [Bb] frown and smile at the [C] sound

As sleek as a [G] sheik spinning around and [Am] around

Always take a big [Bb] bite, it's such a gorgeous [C] sight

To see you [G] eat in the middle of the [Am] night

You just can't get e- [Bb] -nough, — enough of this [C] stuff

It's Friday [G] I'm in love!

[Verse 5]

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue

[C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too

[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you

It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[Verse 6]

[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart

[C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart

[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start

It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[Outro]

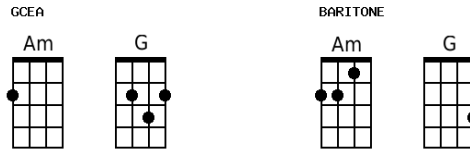
[Am] [F] It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[Am] [F] It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[Am] [F] It's [C] Friday I'm in [G-HOLD] love

DRUNKEN SAILOR

key:Am, writer:traditional



Intro: **[Am]** **[G//]** **[Am//]**

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G//] Earl-y in the **[Am//]** morning

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises

[G] Way, hey and up she rises

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises

[G//] Earl-y in the **[Am//]** morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[G//] Earl-y in the **[Am//]** morning

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises

[G] Way, hey and up she rises

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises

[G//] Earl-y in the **[Am//]** morning

(suggest men's voices on the verse):

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[G] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[G//] Earl-y in the **[Am//]** morning

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises

[G] Way, hey and up she rises

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises

[G//] Earl-y in the **[Am//]** morning

(suggest women's voices on the verse):

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

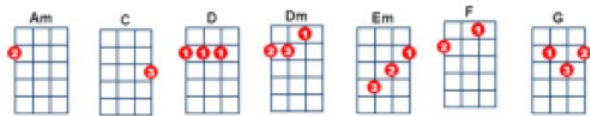
[G//] Earl-y in the **[Am//]** morning

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises
[G] Way, hey and up she rises
[Am] Way, hey and up she rises
[G//] Earl-y in the [Am//] morning

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G//] Earl-y in the [Am//] morning

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises
[G] Way, hey and up she rises
[Am] Way, hey and up she rises
[G//] Earl-y in the [Am//] morning

I Can Help By Billy Swan



Shuffle strum: ie., [C] DUDU [Am] DUDU

[C] [Am] x 4 [G] [Em] x 2 [C] [Am] x 2

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what [Am] it is.

[C] If you need a [Am] hand, I [C] can assure you [Am] this,
I can [F] help. [Dm] I got two strong [F] arms

[Dm] I can [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

It would [G7] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G7] good.

Let me [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

It's a fact [C] that people get [Am] lonely. [C] Ain't nothing [Am] new.

But a woman [C] like you [Am] Baby, should [C] never have the [Am] blues.

Let me [F] help. [Dm] I got two [F] strong arms.

[Dm] Let me [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

It would [G7] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G7] good.

Let me [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] When I go to sleep at night

You're [G7] always a part of my [C] dream, [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear.

[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby. All you [C] gotta do is [Am] call.

You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya. If I can [C] do anything at [Am] all,

Let me [F] help. [Dm] If your [F] child needs a [Dm] Daddy,

I can [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

It would [G7] sure do me good to [F] do you [G7] good.

Let me [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] [Am] x 4 [G] [Em] x 2 [C] [Am] x 2

[F] When I go to sleep at night

You're [G7] always a part of my [C] dream, [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear.

[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby. All you [C] gotta do is [Am] call.

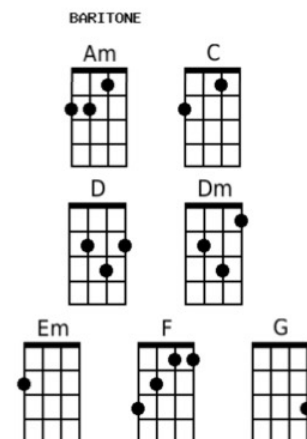
You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya. If I can [C] do anything at [Am] all,

Let me [F] help. [Dm] If your [F] child needs a [Dm] Daddy,

I can [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am]

It would [G7] sure do me good to [F] do you [G7] good.

Let me [C] help. [Am] [C] [Am] [C-Hold]

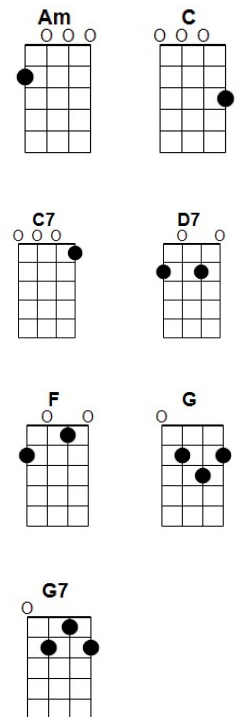


Don't Think Twice by Bob Dylan

INTRO (4 Beats Each): C G C C

GCEA

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [Am]
[F] If'n you don't know by [C] now. [G]
And it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [Am]
[D7] It'll never do some [G7]-how [G7]
When the [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [C]

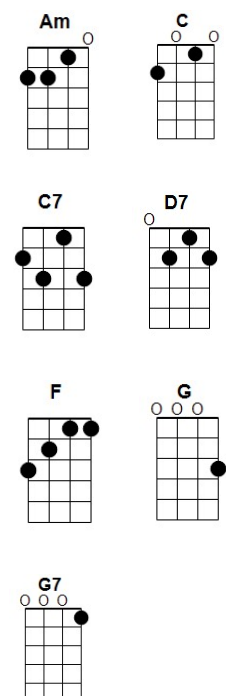


[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road [G7]
but I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] Try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F] way
[C] Don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right. [C]

[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[F] Like you never did be- [C] fore [G]
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[D7] I can't hear you any [G7] more [G7]
I'm a- [C] thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C]

BARI

[C] I'm headed down a [G] long and lonesome [Am] road babe [Am]
[F] Where I'm bound, I can't [C] tell [G]
[C] But goodbye is [G] too good a [Am] word, babe [Am]
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G7] well [G7]
[C] I ain't sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind
[F] You could have done better but [D7] I don't mind
[C] You just [G] kinda wasted [Am] my precious [F] time
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C]
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C-HOLD]



WELLERMAN

key:Am, writer:traditional



[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea
The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When [E7] she dived down [Am] below

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed;
The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed
But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were only four)
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go

[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call
To **[E7]** encourage the Captain, **[Am]** crew, and all

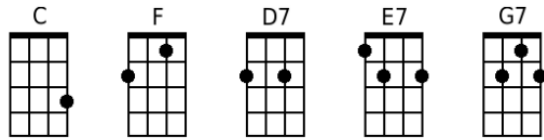
[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

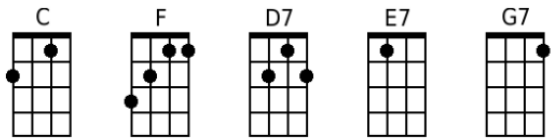
Bad Bad Leroy Brown

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](#)

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.

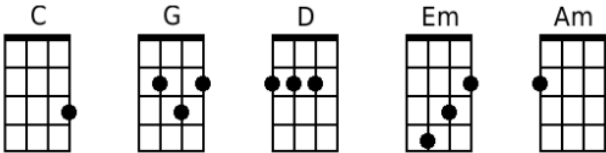
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] cra—zy. [Em]
Come on [C] ba- [G] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [G-HOLD] me. 2-3-4

Outro:

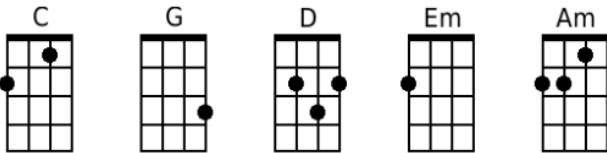
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[G] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh Oh we got it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]
We oughta take it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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]

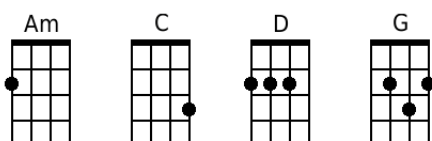
Chorus: [C] Drifting too [C] far from the [G] shore [G]

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

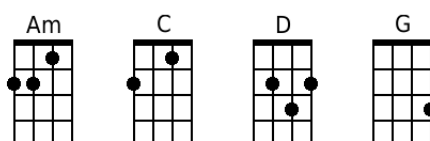
Come to [G] Jesus to-[G]-day let him [G] show you the [C] way [C]

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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/]

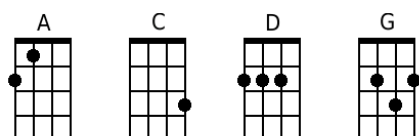
[NC] Now the race is [G] on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, [G] my tears are holding back, [A]
trying not to [D] fall

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

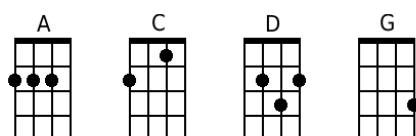
The race is [G] on and it looks like heartaches, and the [D] winner loses
[G] all [C/] [G/]

[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

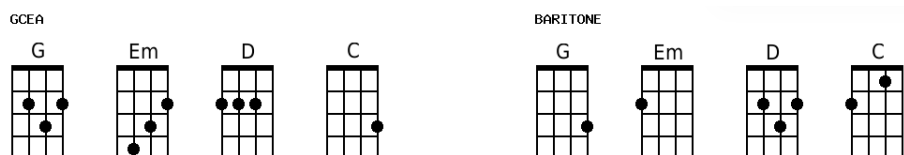


BARITONE



Home

LONG BLACK TRAIN by Josh Turner



[pluck, down-up, pluck down-up]

[Intro]

[G] [G]

[Verse 1]

There's a **[G]** long black train, comin' down the line

Feeding off the souls that are **[Em]** lost and **[G]** cryin'

[G]Rails of sin, only evil remains

Watch out brother for that **[D]** long black **[G]**train. **[G]**

[Verse 2]

[G]Look to the heavens, you can look to the sky.

You can find redemption starin' **[Em]** back into your **[G]** eyes

[G]There is a protection and there's peace the same

Burnin' your ticket for that **[D]** long black **[G]**train.

[Chorus]

[G]Cause there's victor-y in the Lord I say,

Victor-y in the **[D]** Lord **[D]**

[Em]Cling to the **[G]** father and his **[C]** holy **[G]** name,

And **[Em]** don't go **[G]** ridin' on that **[D]** long black **[G]** train. **[G]**

[Verse 3]

[G]There's an engineer on that long black train

Makin' you wonder if your **[Em]** ride is worth the **[G]** pain

[G]He's just a waitin' on your heart to say

Let me ride on that **[D]** long black **[G]**train.

[Chorus]

[G]Cause there's victor-y in the Lord I say,

Victor-y in the **[D]** Lord **[D]**

[Em]Cling to the **[G]** father and his **[C]** holy **[G]** name,

And **[Em]** don't go **[G]** ridin' on that **[D]** long black **[G]** train.

[Instrumental]

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

[Verse 4]

[G]Well, I can hear the whistle from a mile away

It sounds so good, but I **[Em]** must stay **[G]**away

[G]That train is a beauty makin' everybody stare

But its only destination is the **[D]** middle of **[G]** nowhere.

[Chorus]

[G]Cause there's victor-y in the Lord I say,

Victor-y in the **[D]** Lord **[D]**

[Em]Cling to the **[G]** father and his **[C]** holy **[G]** name,

And **[Em]** don't go **[G]** ridin' on that **[D]** long black **[G]** train. **[G]**

I said **[Em]**Cling to the **[G]** father and his **[C]** holy **[G]** name,

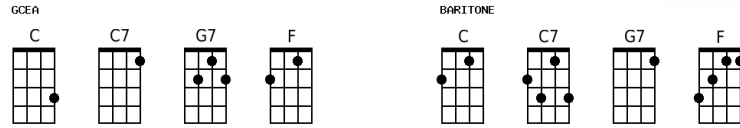
And **[Em]** don't go **[G]** ridin' on that **[D]** long black **[G]** train. **[G]**

Yeah, **[Em]** watch out **[G]** brother for that **[C]** long black **[G]** train. **[G]**

Slower (half speed):

That **[Em/]** devil's **[G/]** drivin' that **[C/]** long black **[G/]** train.

THIS TRAIN – Traditional (Woody Guthrie)



[C] [C]

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, **[G7]** this train

[C] This train is **[C7]** bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and holy
[C] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory, **[C]** this train.

[C] This train don't carry gamblers, this train
This train don't carry gamblers, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry gamblers,
[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers
[C] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory, **[C]** this train.

[C] This train don't carry no liars, this train
This train don't carry no liars, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no liars,
[F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer
[C] This train don't **[G7]** carry no liars, **[C]** this train.

[C] This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no smokers,
[F] Two bit liars, small time jokers
[C] This train don't **[G7]** carry no smokers, **[C]** this train.

[C] This train don't carry no con men, this train
This train don't carry no con men, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no con men,
[F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men
[C] This train don't **[G7]** carry no con men, **[C]** this train.

[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train
This train don't carry no rustlers, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no rustlers,
[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers
[C] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory, **[C]** this train.

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train is **[C7]** bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and holy
[C] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory, **[C]** this train. **[C-Hold]**

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

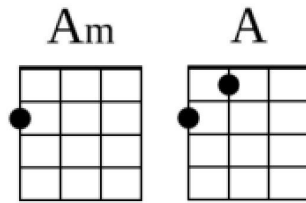
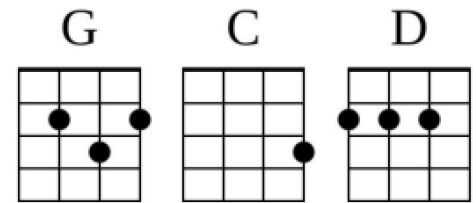
[NC]There is a [G] road, no simple [C] highway
Be-[C]-tween the dawn and the dark of [G] night
And if you [G] go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G]-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

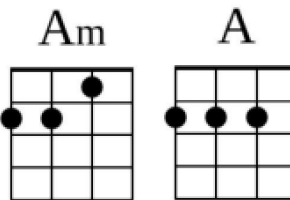
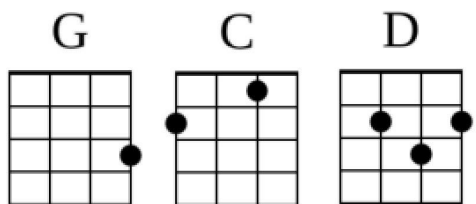
[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D-STOP] blow

[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



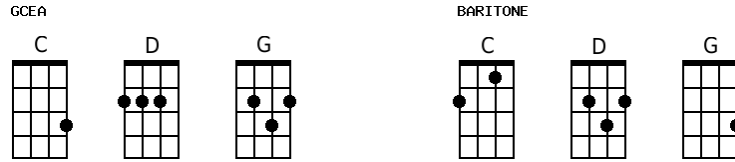
GCEA



Baritone

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/]**

Going Down the Road Feeling Bad

[Lonesome Road Blues] - Grateful Dead

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

[Chorus]

[G] Going down the road feeling bad [G]

[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad

[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad, bad,
[Em] bad

[G] Don't wanna be [D] treated this a [G] way [G]

[Verse 1]

[G] Going where the climate suits my clothes [G]

[C] Going where the climate suits my [G] clothes

[C] Going where the climate suits my [G]

clothes, Oh [Em] Lord

[G] Don't wanna be [D] treated this a [G] way [G]

[Chorus]

[G] Going down the road feeling bad [G]

[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad

[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad, bad,
[Em] bad

[G] Don't wanna be [D] treated this a [G] way [G]

[Verse 2]

[G] Going where the water tastes like wine [G]

[C] Going down where the water tastes like [G]
wine

[C] Going where the water tastes like [G]

wine, Oh [Em] Lord

[G] Don't wanna be [D] treated this a [G] way [G]

[Chorus]

[G] Going down the road feeling bad [G]

[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad

[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad, bad,
[Em] bad

[G] Don't wanna be [D] treated this a [G] way [G]

[Verse 3]

[G] Going' where the chilly winds don't blow. [G]

[C] Going' where those chilly winds don't [G] blow

[C] Going where those chilly winds don't [G]

blow, Oh [Em] Lord

[G] Don't wanna be [D] treated this a [G] way [G]

[Chorus]

[G] Going down the road feeling bad [G]

[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad

[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad, bad,
[Em] bad

[G] Don't wanna be [D] treated this a [G] way [G]



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.

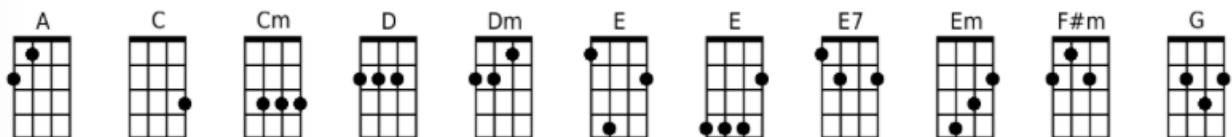
Worked hard **[Em]** all week, got a little **[D]** jingle

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

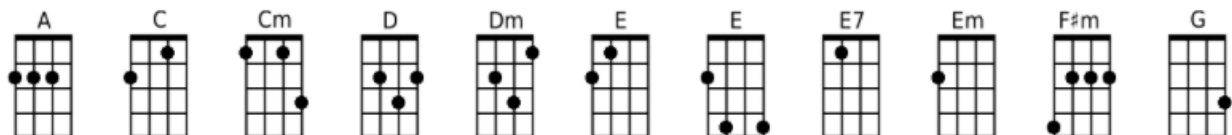
Couldn't feel **[G]** better, I'm to-**[D]**-gether

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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 Caroline
[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]

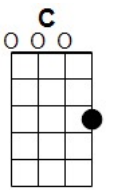
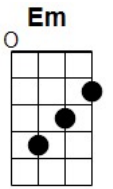
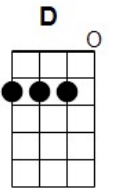
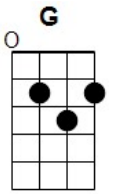
[G] I'm running from the cold **[D]** up in New England I was **[Em]** born to be
 a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band, my **[G]** baby plays a guitar **[D]** I
 pick a banjo **[C]** now, **[C]** oh, **[G]** north country winters keep a **[D]** getting
 me down lost my **[Em]** money playing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

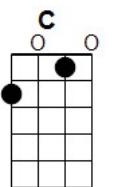
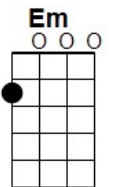
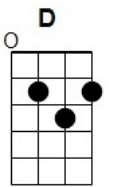
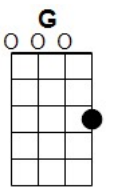
[G] Walkin' to the south out of **[D]** Roanoke
 caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]** nice long toke
 but he's a **[G]** heading west from the **[D]** Cumberland gap
 to **[Em/]** Johnson City, **[C/]** Tennessee
 and I **[G/]** gotta get a move on **[D/]** be-fore the sun
 I **[Em/]**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



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/]

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

