



Don's Picks

Angel from Montgomery
Aragon Mill
Bad Moon Rising
Big Rock Candy Mountain
Brown Eyed Girl
California Stars
City of New Orleans
Cosmic Cowboy
Dead Skunk
Dixieland-Delight
Everything Is Free
Folsom Prison Blues
Going Down the Road Feeling Bad
Going Up The Country
Have You Ever Seem the Rain
Hound Dog
I Saw the Light
If I Needed You
King of the Road
Long Black Train

Midnight Special
Mockingbird Hill
Paradise
Plastic Jesus
Play A Train Song
Puff the Magic Dragon
Rain
Ripple
Sloop John B
Spanish Pipedream
Steel Rail Blues
Sweet Caroline
Take it Easy
The Railroad Days
The Race is On
This Land Is Your Land
Try a Little Kindness
Wagon Wheel
You Plant Your Fields



Angel from Montgomery - John Prine

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

[Verse 1]

[G] I am an old [C] woman [G] named after my [C] mother.

[G] My old man is a- [C] -nother [D///] child that's grown [G] old.

[G] If dreams were [C] lightning, and [G] thunder were de- [C] -sire,

[G] This old house would've [C] burnt down a [D///] long time a- [G] -go.

[Chorus]

[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.

[G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C///] old rode- [G] -o.

[G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.

[G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D///] hard way to [G] go. [C] [G] [C]

[Verse 2]

[G] When I was a [C] young girl, well, [G] I had me a [C] cowboy.

[G] He weren't much to [C] look at, just a [D///] free ramblin' [G] man.

[G] But that was a [C] long time and [G] no matter how [C] I try,

[G] The years just [C] flow by like a [D///] broken-down [G] dam.

[Chorus]

[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.

[G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C///] old rode- [G] -o.

[G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.

[G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D///] hard way to [G] go. [C] [G] [C]

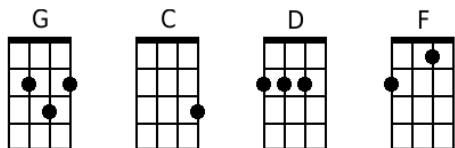
[Verse 3]

[G] There's flies in the [C] kitchen, [G] I can hear 'em there [C] buzzing,
 [G] And I ain't done [C] nothin' since I [D///] woke up to- [G] -day.
 [G] How the hell can a [C] person [G] go to work in the [C] morning
 And [G] come home in the [C] evening and have [D///] nothin' to [G] say?

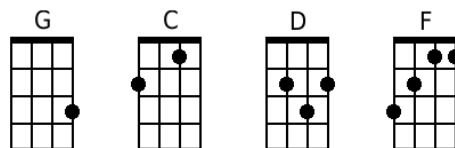
[Chorus]

[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.
 [G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C///] old rode- [G] -o.
 [G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.
 [G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D///] hard way to [G] go. [G-HOLD]

GCEA



BARITONE



Home

Aragon Mill by Si Kahn (1975)

This version as performed by Dry Branch Fire Squad

INTRODUCTION: 4 beats each: [F] [C] [Bb] [F – start singing on Beat 4]

[F] At the East end of town
At the foot of the hill,
There's a [C] chimney so tall, That
says [Bb] "Ar-a-gon [F] Mill."

[F] Now I'm too old to change
And I'm too young to die.
Tell me [C] where will I go now
My [Bb] family and [F] I.

[F] But there's no smoke at all
Coming out of its stack
Since the [C] mill has shut down.
And it [Bb] ain't comin' [F] back.

CHORUS:

[F] And the only sound I hear
Is the cry of the wind,
As it [C] blows through the town,

FADE: Weave and [Bb] spin,
Weave and [F] spin. **REPEAT**

CHORUS:

[F] And the only sound I hear
Is the cry of the wind,
As it [C] blows through the town,
Weave and [Bb] spin,
Weave and [F] spin.

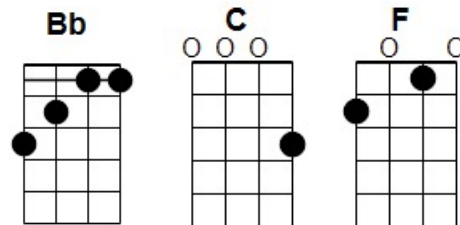
[F] There's no children at all
In the narrow, empty street
Since the [C] mills have all gone,
It's so [Bb] quiet I can't [F] sleep.

[F] Since the mill has shut down
Lord, it's all that I know.
Tell me [C] what will I do,
Tell me [Bb] where will I [F] go.

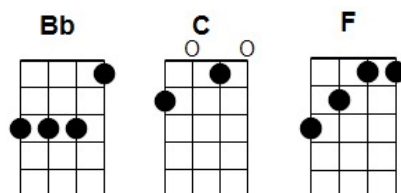
CHORUS:

[F] And the only sound I hear
Is the cry of the wind,
As it [C] blows through the town,
Weave and [Bb] spin,
Weave and [F] spin.

GCEA



BARITONE



Bad Moon Rising (Credence Clearwater Revival 1969)

Strumming pattern: D D UDU or D D for chords with just two beats

Intro: [D] [A//] [G//] [D] [D]

[D] I see a [A//] bad [G//] moon a- [D] rising [D]
[D] I see [A//] trouble [G//] on the [D] way [D]
[D] I see [A//] earth- [G//] -quakes and [D] lightnin' [D]
[D] I see [A//] bad [G//] times to- [D-STOP] -day. [2-3-4]

Chorus (Island Strum):

[G] Don't go 'round tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise (or "bathroom on the right") [D]

[D] I hear [A//] hurri- [G//] -canes a- [D] blowing [D]
[D] I know the [A//] end is [G//] coming [D] soon [D]
[D] I fear [A//] rivers [G//] over- [D] -flowing [D]
[D] I hear the [A//] voice of [G//] rage and [D-STOP] ruin [2-3-4]

Chorus (Island Strum):

[G] Don't go 'round tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [NO BREAK]

Instrumental:

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

Outro Chorus (Island Strum):

[G] Don't go 'round tonight
It's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [D-HOLD]

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

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

D DUD DU

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

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

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

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

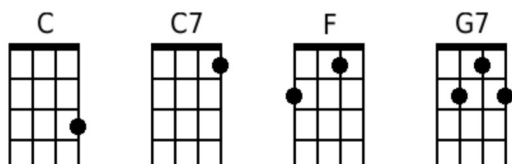
[NC] In The [C] Big Rock Candy [C7] Mountain
 You [F] never change your [C] socks
 And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol
 Come a- [F] -trickling down the [G7-HOLD] rocks
 [NC] The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats
 And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
 There's a [F//] lake of [C//] stew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

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

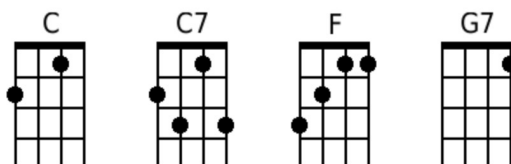
Instrumental:
 [C] [C7] [F] [C]

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

GCEA



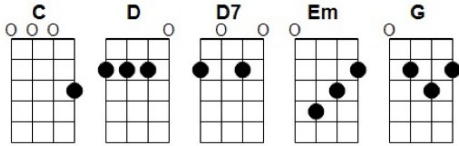
BARITONE



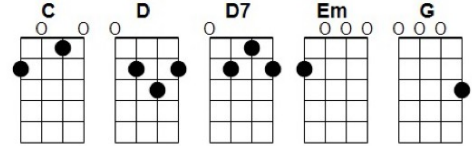
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Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison Arr. Pete McCarty

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



GCEA INTRO:

	[GHOLD]	[CHOLD]	[GHOLD]	[D7HOLD]	[GHOLD]	[CHOLD]	[GHOLD]	[D7HOLD]
A-	-----	3-5-7-5-3-	-----	-----	-----	3-5-7-5-3-	-----	-----
E-	3-5-7-5-3-	-----	3-5-7-5-3-	---2---5-	3-5-7-5-3-	-----	3-5-7-5-3-	---2-5
C-	-----	-----	-----	-2-----	-----	-----	-----	-2-----
G-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

BARI INTRO:

	[GHOLD]	[CHOLD]	[GHOLD]	[D7HOLD]	[GHOLD]	[CHOLD]	[GHOLD]	[D7HOLD]
E-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B-	-----	1-3-5-3-1-	-----	-----	-----	1-3-5-3-1-	-----	-----
G-	0-2-4-2-0-	-----	0-2-4-2-0-	---2---	0-2-4-2-0-	-----	0-2-4-2-0-	---2-
D-	-----	-----	-----	0-4-----	-----	-----	-----	0-4--

[G/] **[G/]** Hey where did **[C]** we go **[G]** days when the **[D7]** rains came
[G] down in the **[C]** hollow **[G]** playing a **[D7]** new game
[G] laughing, and a **[C]** running, hey, hey, **[G]** skipping and a **[D7]** jumping
[G] in the misty **[C]** morning fog with **[G]** our —hearts a **[D7]** thumpin' and
[C] you **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**
[C] you my **[D]** brown eyed **[G]** girl

[G/] [G/] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] tran-sis-tor [D7] radio
[G] standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall
[G] slipping and a [C] sliding, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] you my [D] brown eyed [G] girl [no break]

[D7] Do you remember when [D7/] [D7/] we used to [G] sing
sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da "just like that"
[G] sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da—

[G/] [G/] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown
[G] cast my memory [C] back there Lord, [G] sometimes I'm
[D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout

[G] makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] you my [D] brown eyed [G] girl [no break]

[D7] Do you remember when [D7/] [D7/] we used to
[G] sing sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da—
[G] sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te
[G] da sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da—
[G] sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da—
[G/] [C/] [D//] la te [G] da— [GHOLD]

California Stars

Woody Guthrie performed by Billy Brag & Wilco, Bob Seger

Intro Instrumental:

I'd like to rest [C] my heavy head tonight
On a bed [G] of California stars
I'd like to [F] lay my weary bones tonight
On a bed [C] of California stars

Verse 1

I'd like to rest [C] my heavy head tonight
On a bed [G] of California stars
I'd like to [F] lay my weary bones tonight
On a bed [C] of California stars

Verse 2

I'd love to feel [C] your hand touching mine
And tell me why [G] I must keep working on
Yes, I'd give my life [F] to lay my head tonight
On a bed [C] of California stars

Instrumental:

[C] [G] [F] [C]

Verse 3

I'd like to dream [C] my troubles are away
On a bed [G] of California stars
Jump up from a starbed [F] and make another day
Underneath [C] my California stars

Verse 4

They hang like grapes [C] on vines that shine
And warm the lovers glass [G] like friendly wine
So, I'd give this world [F] just to dream a dream
with you
On our bed [C] of California stars

Instrumental:

[C] [G] [F] [C]

Verse 1

I'd like to rest [C] my heavy head tonight
On a bed [G] of Alabama stars
I'd like to [F] lay my weary bones tonight
On a bed [C] of Alabama stars

Verse 2

I'd love to feel [C] your hand touching mine
And tell me why [G] I must keep working on
Yes, I'd give my life [F] to lay my head tonight
On a bed [C] of Alabama stars

Instrumental:

[C] [G] [F] [C]

Verse 3

I'd like to dream [C] my troubles are away
On a bed [G] of Alabama stars
Jump up from a starbed [F] and make another day
Underneath [C] my Alabama stars

Verse 4

They hang like grapes [C] on vines that shine
And warm the lovers glass [G] like friendly wine
So, I'd give this world [F] just to dream a dream
with you
On our bed [C] of Alabama stars

Outro Instrumental:

[C] [G] [F] [C]

Fade Out [C] [G] [F] [C]

Island Strum

D D U U D U D D U U D U (Emphasis on bold)
or

Island Strum with Chuck (X)

D X U U D U D X U U D U

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 [C]

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
[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]

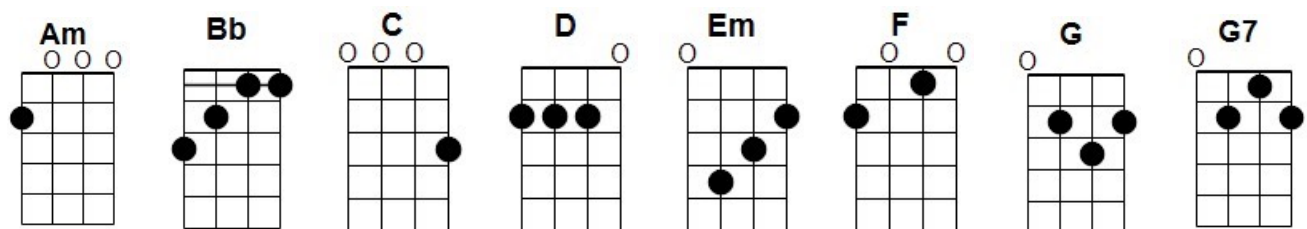
Chorus: [F] Good **NIGHT** [G] America how [C] are you? [C] [Am]
 Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
 [NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]

[SLOW IT DOWN]:

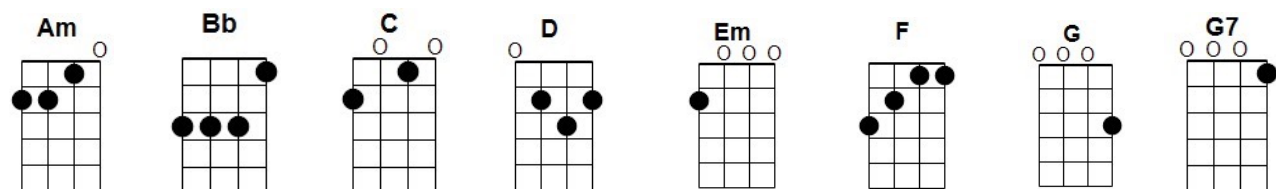
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C-STOP]

GCEA

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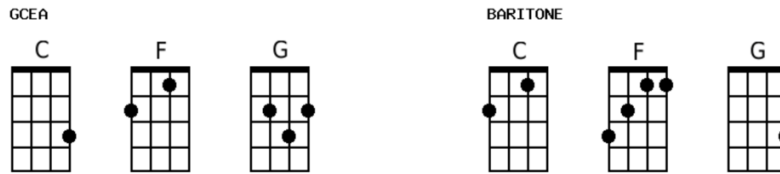
BARITONE



Cosmic Cowboy

Michael Murphey

4/4; red chords count for two; ↓ downstrum



Intro:

[G]Ridin' the range and actin' strange

Is [F↓] where I [G↓] want to [C] be

Verse 1:

[C]Burial grounds and merry-go-rounds

Are [F] all the same to me;

[G]Horses on posts and kids and ghosts

Are [F] spirits we ought to set [C] free

[C]Them city slicker pickers got a lot more

[F]Slicker licks than you and me

But [G] ridin' the range and actin' strange

Is [F↓] where I [G↓] want to [C] be.

Chorus:

[C]I just want to be a cosmic [F] cowboy;

[G]I just want to [F] ride and rope and [C] hoot (*woo hoo, ye haw, or other hoot*)

[C]I just want to be a cosmic [F] cowboy

A [G] supernaural [F] country rockin' [C] galoot

Verse 2:

[C]Lone Star sippin' and skinny dippin'

And [F] steel guitars and stars

Are [G] just as good as Hollywood and

them [F] boogie-woogie [C] bars

[C]Gonna buy me a vest and head out West

My little [F] woman and my self;

When they [G] come to town they're gonna gather round

And [F↓] marvel at my [G↓] little baby's [C] health.

Chorus:

[C]I just want to be a cosmic [F] cowboy;

[G]I just want to [F] ride and rope and [C] hoot (*woo hoo, ye haw, or other hoot*)

[C]I just want to be a cosmic [F] cowboy

A [G] supernaural [F] country rockin' [C] galoot

Instrumental (verse, no singing)

[C]Lone Star sippin' and skinny dippin'

And [F] steel guitars and stars

Are [G] just as good as Hollywood and

them [F] boogie-woogie [C] bars

Gonna buy me a vest and head out West

My little [F] woman and my self;

When they [G] come to town they're gonna gather round

And [F] marvel at my [G] little baby's [C] health.

Verse 3:

[C]Now big racoons and harvest moons

keep [F] rollin' through my mind

[G]Home on the range where the antelope play

Is [F] very hard to [C] find

[C]Don't bury me on the lone prairie;

[F]I'd rather play there alive

I'm [G] headed out west and I'm doin' my best to

keep my [F↓] pony in [G↓]over-[C]drive

Chorus:

[C]I just want to be a cosmic [F] cowboy;

[G]I just want to [F] ride and rope and [C] hoot (*woo hoo, ye haw, or other hoot*)

[C]I just want to be a cosmic [F] cowboy

A [G] supernaural [F]country rockin' [C] galoot

Outro:

And [G] up is not the [F] way I'm gonna [C] shoot [C ↓][G ↓][C ↓]

Dead Skunk - Loudon Wainwright III

4/4

[Intro]

G D C G

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

G D C G

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

G D C G

[Verse 3]

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

Suggested Strumming Pattern Du X Du X

[Chorus]

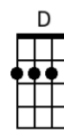
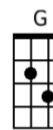
G D C G
C'mon, stink
G D C G
You got it,

[Outro]

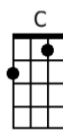
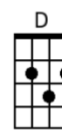
G D
It's dead. It's in the middle.
C G
Dead skunk in the middle
G D
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
C G
Stinking to high heaven
G D
All over the road
C G
Technicolor
G D C G
G D C G
Oh, you got pol-lution.
G D
It's dead. It's in the middle,
C G
And it's stinkin' to high, high heaven.

G D C G-HOLD

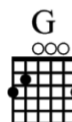
GCEA



BARITONE



EADGBE



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.

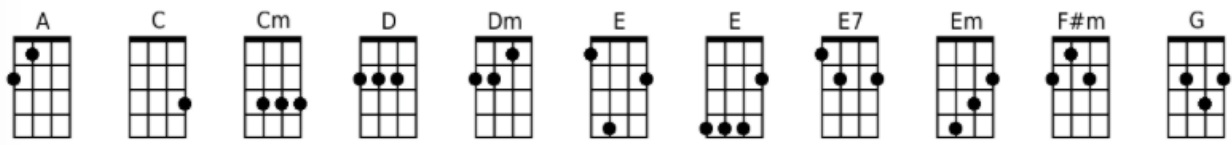
Worked hard **[Em]** all week, got a little **[D]** jingle

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

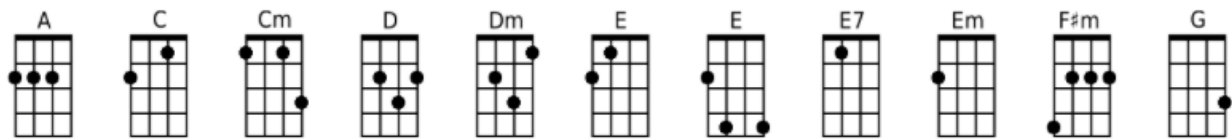
Couldn't feel **[G]** better, I'm to-**[D]**-gether

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

GCEA



BARITONE





Everything Is Free – Gillian Welch

Arr. Jeremy Roberts and Pete McCarty

112 of 432

PLAY SLOWLY- INTRO IS ALL DOWNSTRUMS

[Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [F][F][F][F] [C][C][C][C] [G][G][G][G]
 [Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [F][F][F][F] [C][C][C][C] [GHOLD][II][II]

Everything is [Dm] free now that's what they [F] say
 everything I [C] ever done gonna give it [G] away

Someone hit the [Dm] big score they figured it [F] out
 that we're gonna do it [C] anyway even if it doesn't [G] pay

[Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [F][F][F][F] [C][C][C][C] [G][G][G]

I can get a [Dm] tip jar gas up the [F] car
 try to make a little [C] change down at the [G] bar

Or I could get a [Dm] straight job I've done it [F] before
 never minded [C] working hard It's who I'm working [G] for

everything is [Dm] free now that's what they [F] say
 everything I ever [C] done gotta give it [G] away

'Cause someone hit the [Dm] big score they figured it [F] out
 that we're gonna do it [C] anyway even if it doesn't [GHOLD] pay

[Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [F][F][F][F] [C][C][C][C] [G][G][G]

Every day I [Dm] wake up humming a [F] song
 but I don't need to [C] run around I just stay at [G] home

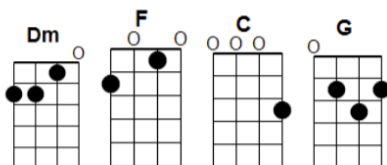
sing a little [Dm] love song my lover [F] myself
 if it's something that you [C] wanna hear you can sing it [G] yourself

'Cause everything is [Dm] free now that's what I [F] said
 No one's gotta [C] listen to the words in my [G] head

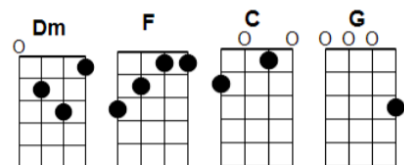
someone hit the [Dm] big score and I figured it [F] out
 and I'm gonna do it [C] anyway even if it doesn't [GHOLD] pay

[Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [F][F][F][F] [C][C][C][C] [GHOLD]

GCEA TUNING


[Back to Index](#)

BARI TUNING



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

METRONOME SPEED: 148

INTRO: [G] [G] [G] [G] WITH VERBAL 1-2- 3- 4

I [G] hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend, And I
ain't seen the sunshine, Since, I don't know when, I'm [C] stuck
in Folsom Prison, And time keeps draggin' [G] on [2-3-4-1-2],
But that [D7] train keeps a-rollin', On down to San An- [G] tone.

When [G] I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns,"
But I [C] shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him [G] die,
[2-3-4-1-2],
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and
[G] cry.

I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, And smokin' big cigars,
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,
[2-3-4-1-2],
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', And that's what
tortures [G] me.

Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little, Farther down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to [G] stay,
[2-3-4-1-2],
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, Blow my Blues a- [G] way.
[G- STOP!]

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]

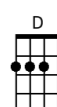
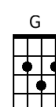
[G] Going down the road feeling bad [G]

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

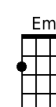
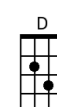
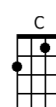
[C] Going down the road feeling [G] bad, bad,
[Em] bad

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

GCEA



BARITONE



Going Up The Country by Canned Heat

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

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

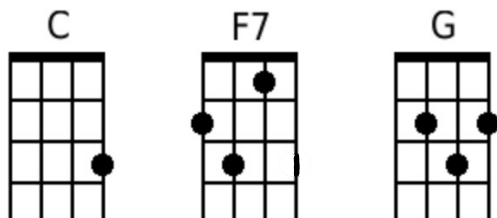
I'm gonna [C] leave this city got to get away
I'm gonna [F7] leave this city got to get a-[C] -way
All this [G7] fussing and fighting man you know I sure can't [C] stay

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

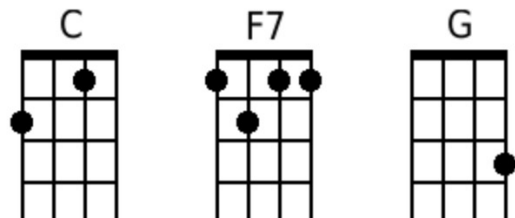
I'm [C] going up the country baby don't you wanna go
I'm going [F7] up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go
I'm going [G7] to some place I've never been be- [C] -fore

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

GCEA

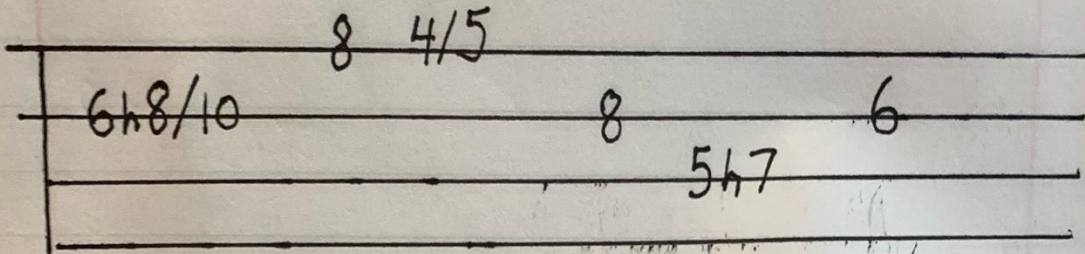


BARITONE

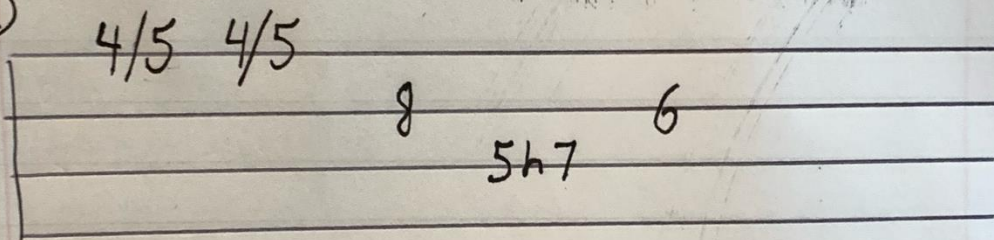


GCEA UKE RIFF GOING UP THE COUNTRY

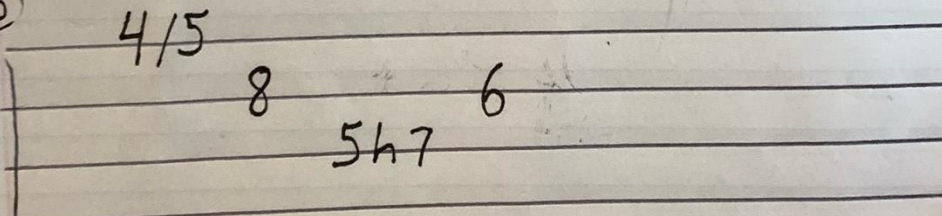
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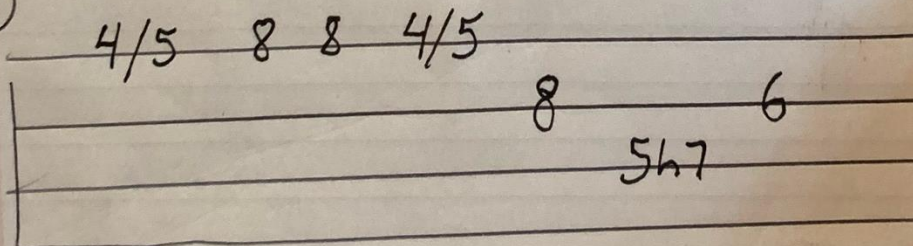
②



③



④



HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN

By Creedence Clearwater Revival (1971)
(Arr: Ukulele Band of AL)

Walk-down on A note:

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

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

G	C	E	A
			3
			2
			0
			2

CHORUS:

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

D	G	B	E
		1	
		0	
	2		
		0	

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

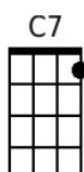
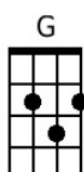
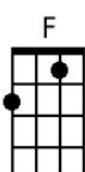
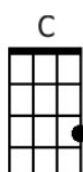
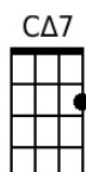
CHORUS:

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

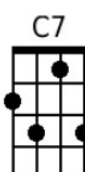
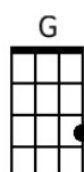
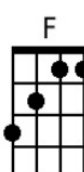
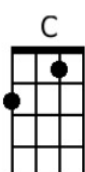
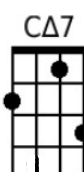
OUTRO:

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

GCEA



BARITONE



HOUND DOG –BIG MAMA THORNTON/ELVIS

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog
Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog
Cryin' all the [C] time
Well, you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine
[C- STOP]

NC 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-STOP]

NC 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
[C-stop]

NC 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 **[C-Stop]**

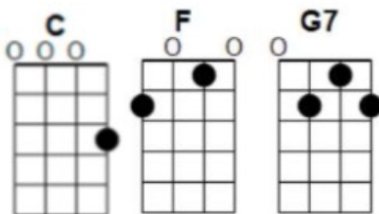
INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!

NC 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
[C-Stop]

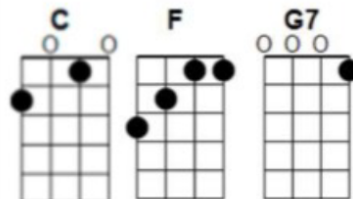
NC You made me feel [C] so blue
You made me weep and moan
You made me feel [F] so blue
Well you made me weep and [C] moan
You ain't [G7] looking for a woman
All you [F] lookin' for is a [C] home **[C-Stop]**

You ain't nothing but a [C] hound dog
Been snoopin' 'round the door
You ain't nothing but a [F] hound dog
Been snoopin' 'round my [C] door
You can [G7] wag your tail
But I [F] ain't gonna feed you no [C] more!! **[C-HANG]**

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE



I Saw the Light

Hank Williams (1948)



[C] [G] [C]

Verse 1:

[C] I wandered so aimless life filled with sin [C7]

[F] I wouldn't let my dear savior [C] in

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

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light.

Chorus:

[C] I saw the light I saw the light [C7]

[F] No more in darkness no more [C] night

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

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light.

[C] [G] [C]

Verse 2:

[C] Just like a blind man I wandered along [C7]

[F] Worries and fears I claimed for my [C] own

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

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light.

Chorus:

[C] I saw the light I saw the light [C7]

[F] No more in darkness no more at [C] night

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

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light.

[C] [G] [C]

Verse 3:

[C] I was a fool to wander and stray [C7]

[F] For straight is the gate and narrow the [C] way

[C] Now I have traded the wrong for the right

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light.

Chorus:

[C] I saw the light I saw the light [C7]

[F] No more in darkness no more at [C] night

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

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light.

Outro Chorus:

[C] I saw the light I saw the light [C7]

[F] No more in darkness no more at [C] night

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

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light.

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light.[C/][G/][C/]

If I Needed You
Townes van Zandt

[C][Csus4][C][Csus4][C]
[Csus4][F][G][C]
[Csus4][C][Csus4][C]
[Csus4][F] [G][C]

[C]If I [Csus4] needed [C] you, would you [Csus4] come to [C]me?
Would you [Csus4] come to [F] me for to [G] ease my [C] pain? 2-3
If you [Csus4] needed me, [C] I would [Csus4] come to [C] you
I'd [Csus4] swim the [F] seas for to [G] ease your [C] pain. 2-3

[C][Csus4][C][Csus4][C]
[Csus4][F][G][C] 2-3
[Csus4][C][Csus4][C]
[Csus4][F] [G][C]

Well in the [Csus4] nights for-[C]lorn, oh, the [Csus4] morning's born
And the [Csus4] morning [F]shines with the [G]lights of [C]love 2-3
And you'll [Csus4] miss sun [C]rise, if you [Csus4] close your [C]eyes
And [Csus4] that would [F] break my [G]heart in [C] two. 2-3

[C]If I [Csus4] needed [C]you, would you [Csus4] come to [C]me?
Would you [Csus4] come to [F] me for to [G] ease my [C] pain? 2-3
If you [Csus4] needed me, [C] I would [Csus4] come to [C] you
I'd [Csus4] swim the [F] seas for to [G] ease your [C] pain. 2-3

[C][Csus4][C][Csus4][C]
[Csus4][F][G][C] 2-3
[Csus4][C][Csus4][C]
[Csus4][F] [G][C] 2-3

..The lady's [Csus4]with me [C]now since I [Csus4] showed her [C]how
To [Csus4]lay her [F] lily [G]hand in [C]mine 2-3
Loop and [Csus4] Lil a-[C]gree, she's a [Csus4] sight to [C]see
A [Csus4] treasure [F]for the [G] poor to [C]find.

[C]If I [Csus4] needed [C] you, would you [Csus4] come to [C]me?
Would you [Csus4] come to [F] me for to [G] ease my [C] pain? 2-3
If you [Csus4] needed me, [C] I would [Csus4] come to [C] you
I'd [Csus4] swim the [F] seas for to [G] ease your [C] pain.

[Csus4][F][G][C]

Home

King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] 4 beat

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

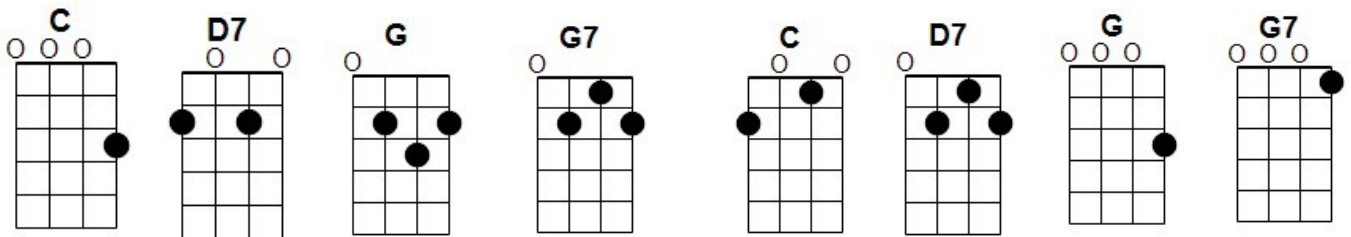
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

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

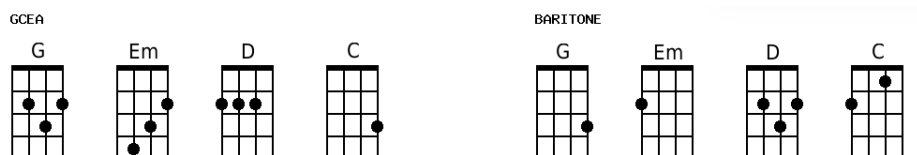
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
Twelve [G] four bit room
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]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

GCEA

BARITONE



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.

Midnight Special – Popularized by CCR
Originally recorded by Lead Belly in 1940

[GHOLD] Well you wake up in the **[C]** morning — you hear the work bell
[G///] **[C/]** ring, **[G]** and they march you to the **[D]** table **[C]** to see the same
old **[G///]** thing **[G7/]** **[G-HOLD]**

[NC] Ain't no food upon the **[C]** table and no pork up in the **[G///]** pan **[C/]**
[G] but you better not **[D]** complain boy — **[C]** you get in trouble with the
[G///] man **[C/]** **[GHOLD]**

[NC] Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[C]** shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[C]** shine an ever lovin'
[D7//] light on **[G///]** me **[C/]** **[G- HOLD]**

[NC] Yonder come miss **[C]** Rosie — how in the world did
you **[G///]** know **[C/]** **[G]** by the way she wears her **[D]** apron **[C]** and the
clothes she **[G///]** wore **[G7/]** **[G-HOLD]**

[NC] Umbrella on her **[C]** shoulder — piece of paper in her **[G///]** **[C/]**
[G] hand — she come to see the **[D]** gov'nor, **[C]** she wants to free
her **[G///]** man **[C/]** **[GHOLD]**

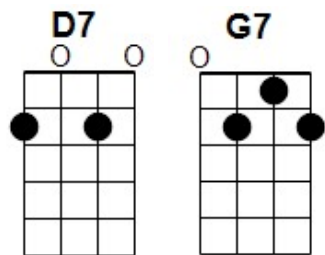
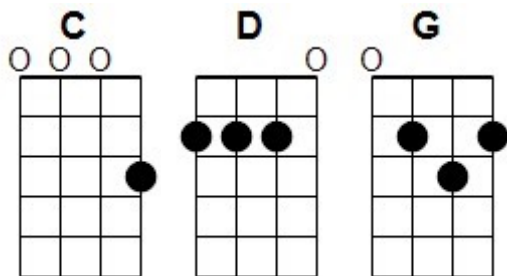
[NC] Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[C]** shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[C]** shine an ever lovin'
[D7//] light on **[G///]** me **[C/]** **[G- HOLD]**

[NC] If you're ever in **[C]** Houston — well you better do the
[G///] right **[C/] [G]** — you better not **[D]** gamble **[C]** and you
 better not **[G///]** fight **[G7/] [G-HOLD]**

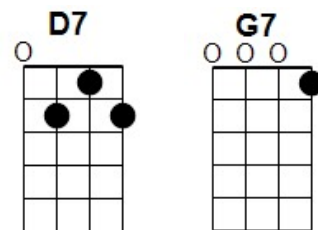
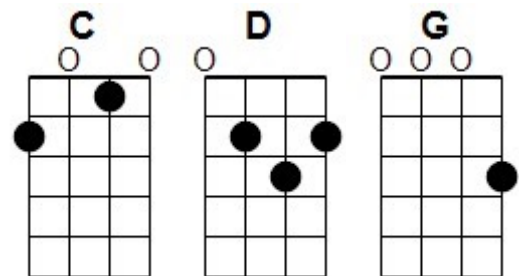
[NC] Or the sheriff will **[C]** grab ya — and the boys will bring you
[G///] down **[C/] [G]** the next thing you **[D]** know, boy, **[C]** you're
 prison **[G///]** bound **[C/] [GHOLD]**

[NC] Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[C]** shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G///]** me **[C/]**
[G] Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[C]** shine an ever lovin'
[D7//] light on **[G///]** me **[C/] [G- HOLD]**

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



[Home](#)

Mockingbird Hill

Recorded by The Migil 5

Written by Vaughn Horton

Chorus

C

Tra-la-la, twiddly-dee-dee

F

It Gives Me a Thrill

G7

C

G7

You wake up in the morning to the mockingbird's trill

C

Tra-la-la, twiddly-dee-dee

F

There's Peace And Goodwill

G7

C

You're welcome as the flowers on Mockingbird Hill

Verse One

C

F

When the sun - in the morning - peeps over the hill

G7

C

G7

And kisses - the roses - 'round my window sill

C

F

Then my heart - fills with gladness - when I hear the trill

G7

C

Of the birds - in the treetops - on Mockingbird Hill

Repeat Chorus

Verse Two

C

F

Got a three cornered plow and an acre to till

G7

C

G7

And a mule that I bought for a ten dollar bill

C

F

There's a tumble down shack and a old rusty mill

G7

C

But it's my home sweet home on Mockingbird Hill

Repeat Chorus

Verse Three

C

F

When it's late in the evening - I climb up the hill

G7

C

G7

And survey all my kingdom - while every thing's still

C

F

Only me and the sky and an old whippoorwill

G7

C

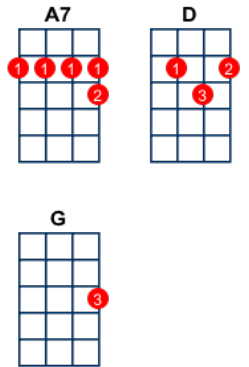
It's my home - sweet home - on Mockingbird Hill

Repeat Chorus

Paradise - John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

Key of D 3/4 Time



[D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [A7] [D]

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel, [D]
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered,
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn.

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

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

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

[D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [A7] [D]

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for-[D]saken,
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man.

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

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',
just five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am.

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

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

[Home](#)



December 16 2023 Session



AA



Plastic Jesus

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

14 of 18

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

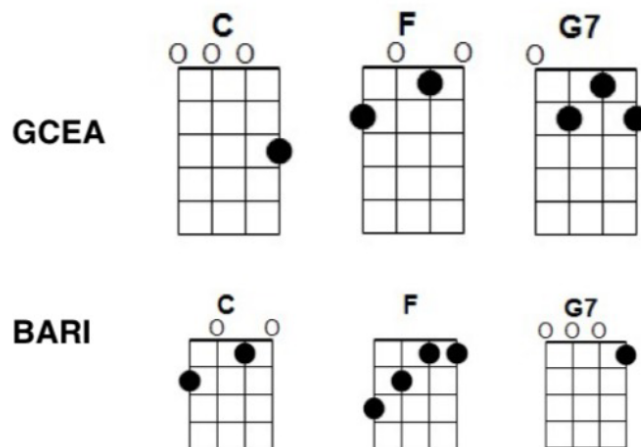
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
 [F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
 [C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
 [C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
 [F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
 [C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C-HOLD]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
 [C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
 His [F] magnets ruin my radio
 And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]

[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
 [F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a
 [C] Pedestal of abalone [G] shell [G7]
 [C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary
 [F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
 As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C-HOLD]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
 [C] Though the sunshine on His back
 [F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack
 A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C-HOLD]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
 [C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
 His [F] magnets ruin my radio
 And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]* [G7]* [C]*

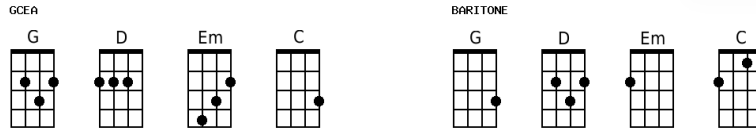


Home



Play A Train Song – Todd Snider

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RJKDIUmClIM>



[Intro]

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

[Verse 1]

[G]Smokin' long black Cadillac, **[D]**engine's windin' down
[Em]Parked it up on the sidewalk like he **[C]**owned the whole damn town
I'd hear him **[G]**talkin' to **[D]**some chick through a **[G]**thick ghost of **[C]**smoke
Through a **[G]**thicker haze of Southern **[D]**Comfort and Coke
He'd say girl you're **[G]**hotter than the hinges hangin' **[D]**off the gates of Hell
Don't be af**[Em]**raid to turn to me baby, if **[C]**he don't treat you well
And by **[G]**he, he meant **[D]**me so I **[G]**laughed and shook his **[C]**hand....**[C]**
He'd la**[G]**ugh a little bit louder as he would **[D]**yell up at the band

[Chorus]

Play a tr**[G]**ain song, **[D]**pour me one more round
[Em]Make 'em leave my boots on on the **[C]**day they lay me down
I am a **[G]**runaway lo**[D]**comotive, **[G]**out of my one track **[C]** mind....**[C]**
And I'm **[G]**lookin' for any kind of **[D]**trouble that I can **[G]**find

[Verse 2]

I got this old**[G]** black leather jacket, got this **[D]**pack of Marlboro Reds
I got this st**[Em]**ash here in my pocket, got these tho**[C]**ughts in my own head
The right to **[G]**run until I've **[D]**gotta walk or un**[G]**til I've gotta **[C]**crawl...**[C]**
Got this **[G]**moment I'm in right now and **[D]**nothin' else at all

[Chorus]

Play a tr**[G]**ain song, **[D]**pour me one more round
[Em]Make 'em leave my boots on the **[C]**day they lay me down
I am a **[G]**runaway lo**[D]**comotive, **[G]** out of my one track **[C]** mind...**[C]**

[Harmonica or Kazoo Solo]

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

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

[Verse 3]

In the te[G]levision blizzard lights we [D]looked around his place

We found him [Em]cold there on the sofa a little [C]smile across his face

And though [G]I tried with all my [D]sadness somehow [G]I could never we[C]ep

For a [G]man who looked to me like he died [D]laughin' in his sleep

[Chorus]

Singin' a tr[G]ain song, dr[D]inkin' a one last round

[Em]We made 'em leave his boots on, on the [C]day they laid him down

He was a [G]runaway lo[D]comotive, [G]out of his one track [C] mind

Play a tr[G]ain [C]song,

Play a tr[G]ain [C]song

Play a train[G]... [D]song[G]

[Outro]

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

[G] [G] [D] [D] [C] [C] [G-HOLD]

PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON by Leonard Lipton & Peter Yarrow (1959)

(TN 11/12)

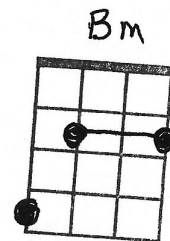
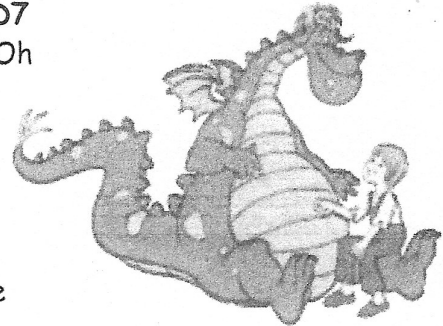
(You can play along with PETER, PAUL & MARY recordings by capo-ing the 2nd fret, making it the Key of A)

G Bm C G
(1) Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em A7 D
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
G Bm C G
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh

A7, Bm, C,
D, D7, G,
Em,

(CHORUS)

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em A7 D
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em D G
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee



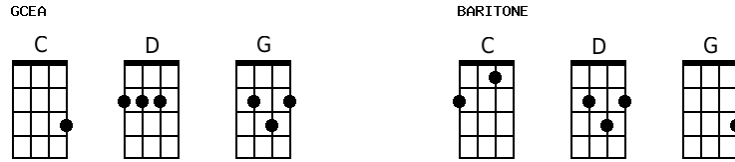
G Bm C G
(2) Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
C G Em A7 D
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
G Bm C G
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh! (to CHORUS)

G Bm C G
(3) A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
C G Em A7 D
Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.
G Bm C G
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
C G// Em/ / A7// D7 G D7
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. (to Verse 4)

G Bm C G
(4) His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
C G Em A7 D
Puff no longer went to play a - long the cherry lane.
G Bm C G
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave,
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped in - to his cave. Oh! (to CHORUS)

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

[NC] 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-HOLD] 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-HOLD] 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-HOLD] men

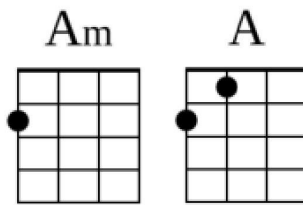
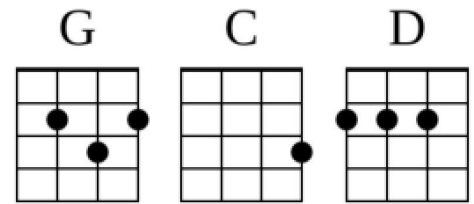
[NC] There is a [G] road, no simple [C] highway
Be-[C]-tween the dawn and the dark of [G] night
And if you [G] go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G]-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

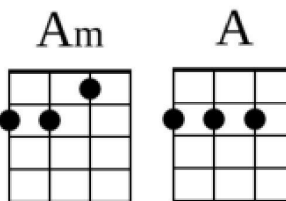
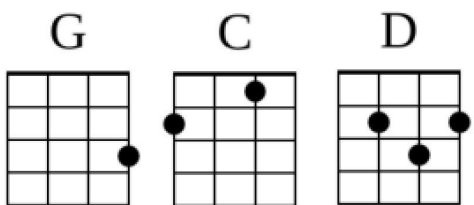
[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D-HOLD] blow

[NC] You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow
But [C] if you fall you fall a-[G]-lone
If you should [G] stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

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-HOLD] da



GCEA



Baritone

Suggested Strumming:

D du-du-du

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.

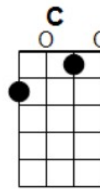
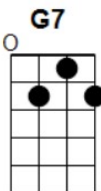
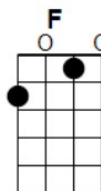
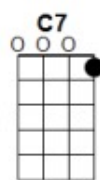
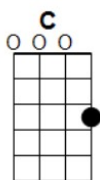
The **[C]** first mate, he got drunk and broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him **[G7]** away
Sheriff John **[C]** Stone **[C7]**, Why don't you leave me **[F]** alone?
Yeah, yeah, Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

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.

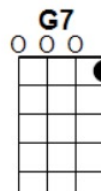
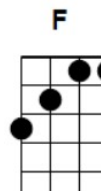
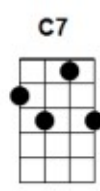
The **[C]** poor cook, he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn
Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, Why don't they let me go **[F]** home, yeah yeah?
This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on!

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]**

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE

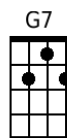
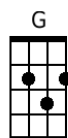
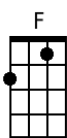


Spanish Pipedream (Blow Up Your TV)

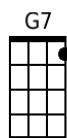
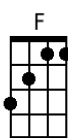
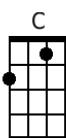
John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

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 [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

Steel Rail Blues

Gordon Lightfoot 1966

INTRO: [G] [G] [G] [G]

Well I [G] got my mail, late last night
A [G] letter from a girl who [G7] found the time to [C] write
To her [C] lonesome boy, somewhere's in the [G] night
She [C] sent me a railroad ticket too
To [C] take me to her lovin' [G] arms
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love (*Train Whistles*)

Well I [G] been out here, many long days
I [G] haven't found a place that [G7] I could call my [C] own
Not a [C] two-bit bed, to lay my body [G] on
I [C] been stood up, I been shook down
I been [C] dragged into the [G] sand
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love (*Train Whistles*)

Well I [G] been up tight, most every night
[G] Walkin' along the [G7] streets of this old [C] town
Not a [C] friend around, to tell my troubles [G] to
My [C] good old car, she done broke down
'Cause I [C] drove it into the [G] ground
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love (*Train Whistles*)

Well I [G] look over yonder across the plain
The [G] big drive wheels a-[G7]poundin' along the [C] ground
Gonna [C] get on board, and I'll be homeward [G] bound
Now [C] I ain't had a home-cooked meal
And [C] Lord I need one [G] now
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love (*Train Whistles*)

Now [G] here I am, with my hat in my hand
[G] Standin' on the broad high-[G7]way, will you give a [C] ride
To a [C] lonesome boy, who missed the train last [G] night
I [C] went in town, for one last round
And I [C] gambled my ticket a-[G]way
And the big steel [Em] rail won't carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love (*Train Whistles ad lib*)

[Em][D7][G][G/]

Steel Rail Blues

Gordon Lightfoot 1966

INTRO: [G] [G] [G] [G]

Well I [G] got my mail, late last night
A [G] letter from a girl who [G7] found the time to [C] write
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'Cause I [C] drove it into the [G] ground
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
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Gonna [C] get on board, and I'll be homeward [G] bound
Now [C] I ain't had a home-cooked meal
And [C] Lord I need one [G] now
And the big steel [Em] rail gonna carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love (*Train Whistles*)

Now [G] here I am, with my hat in my hand
[G] Standin' on the broad high-[G7]way, will you give a [C] ride
To a [C] lonesome boy, who missed the train last [G] night
I [C] went in town, for one last round
And I [C] gambled my ticket a-[G]way
And the big steel [Em] rail won't carry me [D7] home
To the one I [G] love (*Train Whistles ad lib*)

[Em][D7][G][G/]

Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowing

[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong

[C] Was in the spring

[F] And spring became the summer

[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a - [G] long....

[C] Hands, [C6] touching hands

[G7] Reaching out, [F] touching me, touching [G] you

[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

Good times never seemed so [G] good

[C] I've been in- [F] clined

To believe they never [G] would

[F] But [Em] now [Dm] I

[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely

[C] We filled it up with only [G] two

[C] And when I hurt

[F] Hurting runs off my shoulders

[C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you

[C] Warm, [C6] touching warm

[G7] Reaching out, [F] touching me, touching [G] you

[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

Good times never seemed so [G] good

[C] I've been in- [F] clined

To believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no

[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

Good times never seemed so [G] good

[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

I believe they never [G] could

[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)

Good times never seemed so [G//] good! [F//] [Em//] [Dm//] [C-HOLD]

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.

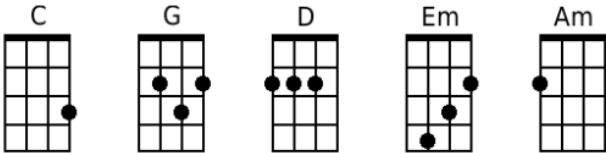
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels make you [Em] cra—zy. [Em]
Come on [C] ba- [G] -by, don't say [C] may- [G] -be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [G-HOLD] me. 2-3-4

Outro:

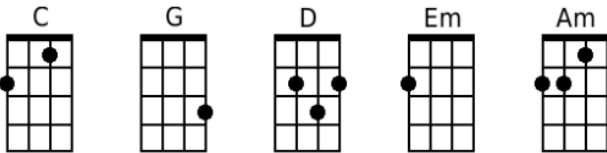
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[G] oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[C] oh oh oh, oh oh Oh we got it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]
We oughta take it [G] ea- [G7] ea- [C] -sy. [C]

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

GCEA



BARITONE



THE RAILROAD DAYS
By Norman Blake, 1975
Sulfur Springs AL

Verse 1: Up yonder [G] hillside, on the Bear Creek [D] run
See the Iron Rails [Am] rusting, in the Summer [Em] sun
Well the whistles' [G] silent, throughout the [D] Glade
No sound dis- [Am] -turbs that white oak [Em] shade.

Chorus: Railroad [G] Days have come and [D] gone
Old Iron Horse [Am] Wheels, they rolled [Em] along
Through green [G] valleys, over rivers [D] wide
With the whistle [Am] ringing in the mountain- [Em] side.

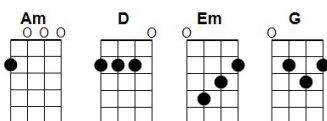
Verse 2: And around the [G] mountain, about three miles [D] down
See the Freeway [Am] snaking on into [Em] town
High speed [G] traffic, 60 miles an [D] hour
Goodbye Rail- [Am] road, you fading [Em] flower.

Chorus: Railroad [G] Days have come and [D] gone
Old Iron Horse [Am] Wheels, they rolled [Em] along
Through green [G] valleys, over rivers [D] wide
With the whistle [Am] ringing in the mountain- [Em] side.

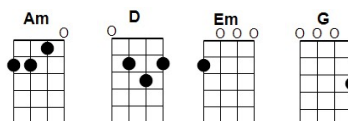
Verse 3: #9 ain't [G] running, no she runs no [D] more
No you can't [Am] hear her mighty [Em] roar
Roll on you [G] semis won't you pull your [D] load
You surely [Am] killed my Rail- [Em] road.

Chorus: Railroad [G] Days have come and [D] gone
Old Iron Horse [Am] Wheels, they rolled [Em] along
Through green [G] valleys, over rivers [D] wide
With the whistle [Am] ringing in the mountain- [Em] side.

GCEA



BARI



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/]

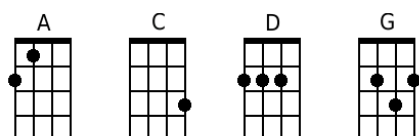
[NC] Now the race is [G] on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, [G] my tears are holding back, [A]
trying not to [D] fall

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

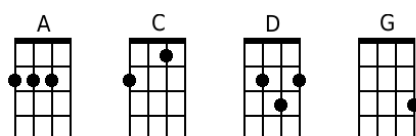
The race is [G] on and it looks like heartaches, and the [D] winner loses
[G] all [C/] [G/]

[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

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...

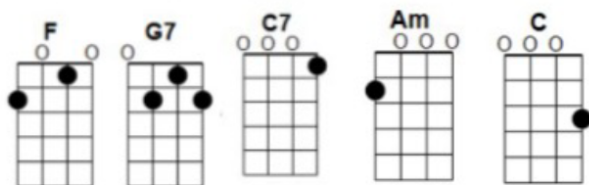
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

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...

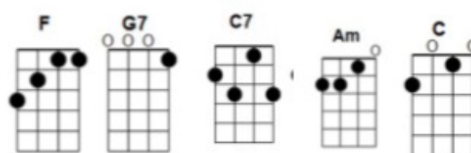
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

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

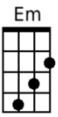
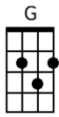
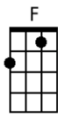


Try a Little Kindness

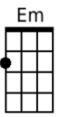
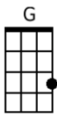
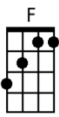
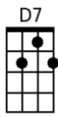
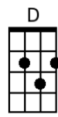
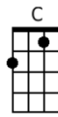
Writers: Bobby Austin, Curt Sapaugh

Performer: Glenn Campbell (1969)

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Island Strum

[G][F//][C//]

[G][F//][C//]

[G][F//][C//]

[G][F//][C//] (sing on second strum of C)

Verse 1:

If you [G] see your brother [C] standing by the [G] road
With a heavy [D] load [C] from the seeds he's [G] sowed
And if you [G] see your sister [C] falling by the [G] way
Just stop and [D] say [C] you're going the wrong [G] way [G/]

Chorus:

[NC]You've got to [D] try a little [D] kindness
Yes [C] show a little [G] kindness
Just [C] shine your light for [G] everyone to [D] see [D7]
And if you [C] try a little [C] kindness
Then you'll [G] overlook the [Em] blindness
Of [C] narrow-minded [D] people on their [C] narrow [D] minded [G] streets.

Instrumental Bridge:

[G]F//][C//]

[G][F//][C//]

Verse 2:

[G]..Don't walk [C] around the down and [G] out
Lend a helping [D] hand [C] instead of [G] doubt
And the kindness that you [C] show every [G] day
Will help some[D]one [C] along their way [G][G/]

Chorus:

[NC] You've got to [D] try a little kindness
Yes [C] show a little [G] kindness
Just [C] shine your light for [G] everyone to [D]see [D7]
And if you [C] try a little kindness
Then you'll [G] overlook the [Em] blindness
Of [C] narrow-minded [D] people on their [C] narrow [D] minded [G] streets.[G/]

Outro Chorus:

[NC] You've got to [D] try a little kindness
Yes Lord [C] show a little [G] kindness
Just [C] shine your light for [G] everyone to [D]see [D7]
And if you [C] try a little kindness
Then you'll [G] overlook the [Em] blindness
Of [C] narrow-minded [D] people on their [C] narrow [D] minded [G] streets.[G/]

[G][F//][C//]

[G]F//][C//] [G/]

Wagon Wheel- Old Crow Medicine Show

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[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]

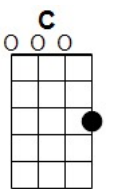
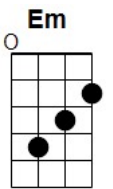
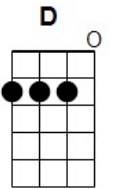
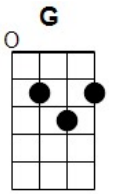
[G] I'm running from the cold [D] up in New England I was [Em] born to be
a fiddler in an [C] old time string band, my [G] baby plays a guitar [D] I
pick a banjo [C] now, [C] oh, [G] north country winters keep a [D] getting
me down lost my [Em] money playing poker so I [C] had to leave town but
I [G]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

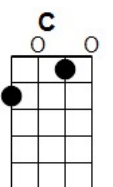
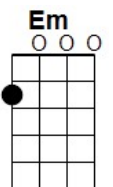
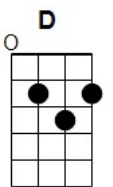
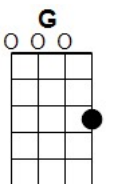
[G] Walkin' to the south out of [D] Roanoke
caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
but he's a [G] heading west from the [D] Cumberland gap
to [Em/] Johnson City, [C/] Tennessee
and I [G/] gotta get a move on [D/] before the sun
I [Em/] hear my baby calling and I [C/] know that she's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



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TUNING



You Plant Your Fields
By Wendy Waldman and Donny Lowery
First released by Dan Seals in 1985

INTRO: [Em x 3] START SINGING ON 4

[Em] My father [G] said, some things you [Em] learn
By only [C] doin' — [D7] when it comes your [G] turn
Everything comes around —so be ready if you [Em] can
Prepare your [C] heart — [D7] like the farmer turns his [G] land [G-STOP]

CHORUS: [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender
When the summer beats down —you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest —and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant —your fields [Em] again.

[Em] He spoke right [G] to— my restless [Em] soul
Still wild and [C] hungry [D7] — and beyond con- [G] -trol
For all that you dream— there's a time and a [Em] place
But you won't [C] know it — [D7] till it comes your [G] way [G-STOP]

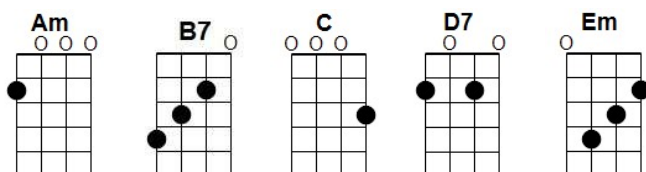
CHORUS: [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender
When the summer beats down you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant your fields [Em] again [No break]

[Em] When the spring is tender
When the summer beats down— you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest —and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant your fields a- [Em] -gain. [Em]

Outro:

You plant your [B7] fields— fields a- [Em] -gain
Fade: You plant your [B7] fields — fields a- [Em] -gain
Fade Out: You plant your [B7] fields — fields a- [Em] -gain [Em-STOP]

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