



Announcements

Practice Dates: September 5, September 19, October 3

- Alabama Ukulele Events

- o September 26 Mentone Community Car Show
Mentone Community Church (more details later)

- o 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.

- o October 17-18 Steampunk Alabama: Steamers and Dreamers

Bama Fett, Depot 41

404 Cedar Hill Drive Scottsboro, AL 35768

Song Links & Versions for Our Covers



August 22, 2026

**Mentone Ukes 7th Anniversary
Steampunk Christmas in August**

Sloop John B

I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

Drunken Sailor

Wellerman

Aragon Mill

Across the Great Divide

What Child is This

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Jingle Bell Rock

Leave Her Johnny

Theme From Gilligan's Island

Dead Skunk

You Plant Your Fields

This Train

Blue Christmas

Christmas in Dixie



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

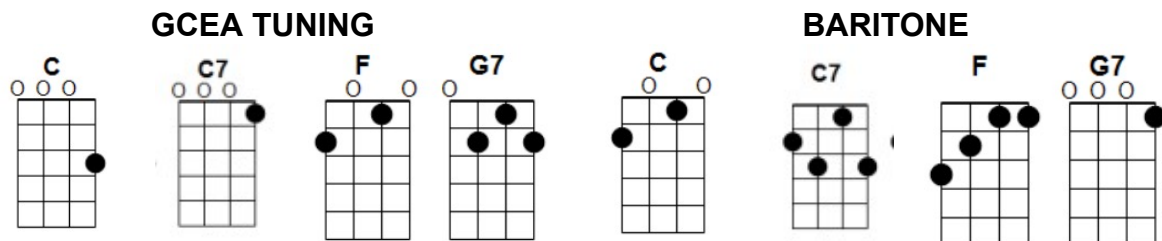
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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]**



Home

I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas - John Rox

Arr. Pete McCarty

DON'T SING! KAZOO OR HUM

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

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

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

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

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

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

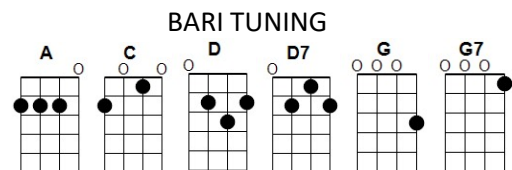
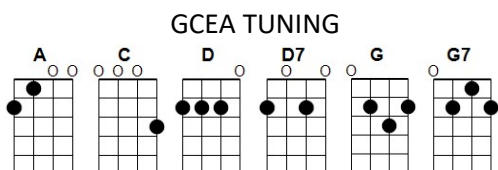
SING: [D7] Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then [A] Teacher
says a hippo is a [D7] vegetarian!

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

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

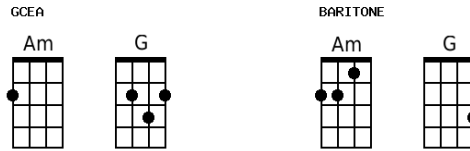
BRIDGE 2: I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning, [G7]
creeping down the [C] stairs Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise when I
[G] open up my eyes to see a [A] hip-po he-ro [D] standing [D7] there

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



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

WELLMAN

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

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.

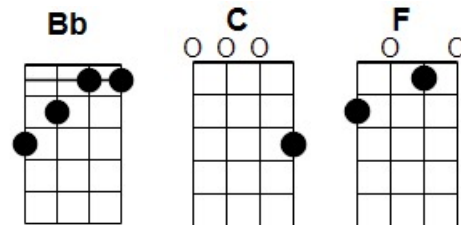
[F] There's no children at all
In the narrow, empty street
Since the [C] mills have all gone,
It's so [Bb] quiet I can't [F] sleep.

[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.

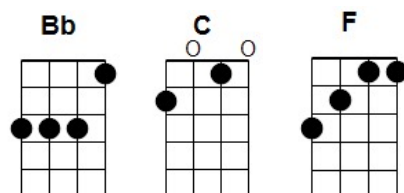
CHORUS:

[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



Across The Great Divide- Kate Wolf and sung by Nanci Griffith
ISLAND STRUM

Intro: [F] [G] [C] [C-HOLD]

[VERSE 1]

[NC] I've been [C] walkin' [F] //in my [C/// Csus-C] sleep [C]
Countin' [Am] troubles (Am/3-2-1) instead of counting [F] sheep
[F/1-2-3] Where the [C] years went, I can't [Am] say [Am/3-2-1]
I just [F] turned around [G] and they've gone [C///] away [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

[VERSE 2]

[NC] And I've been [C] sifting [F] //through the [C/// Csus-C] layers [C]
Of dusty [Am] books (Am-3-2-1) and faded [F] papers
[F/1-2-3] They tell a [C] story I used to [Am] know [Am-3-2-1]
And it was [F] one that [G] happened so long [C///] ago [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

[CHORUS]

[NC] It's gone a- [C/// Csus-C] -away [C] yesterday [C/// Csus-C] [C]
Now I [Am] find myself (Am/3-2-1) on the mountain [F] side
[F/1-2-3] Where the [C] rivers change [Am] direction
[F-HOLD] Across the [G-HOLD] great [C///] divide [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

[VERSE 3]

Now I [C] heard [F] //the owl [C/// Csus-C/] calling [C]
Softly [Am] as (Am/3-2-1) the night was [F] falling
[F/1-2-3] With a [C] question, and I [Am] replied [Am/3-2-1]
But he's [F] gone [G] across the border-[C///] -line [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

[VERSE 4]

The finest [C] hour [F] that I have [C/// Csus-C/] seen [C]
Is the [Am] one [Am-3-2-1] that comes [F] between
[F/1-2-3] The edge of [C] night and the break of [Am] day [Am/3-2-1]
It's when the [F] darkness [G] rolls [C///] away [Csus/ C/-HOLD] 2-3-4

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: [C] [F] [C/// Csus-C/] [C] [Am] [Am/3-2-1] [F] [F/1-2-3] [C]

[Am] [F/HOLD] [G/HOLD] [C/HOLD] NO BREAK

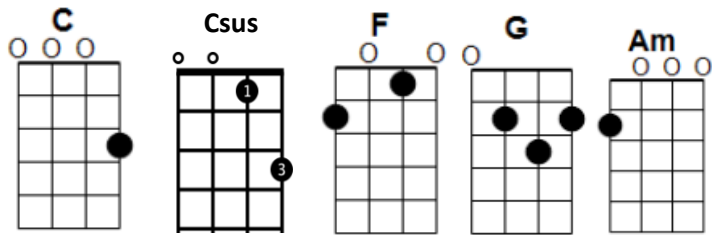
[OUTRO CHORUS]

[NC] He's gone a- [C///Csus-C/] -way yesterday [C/// Csus-C/] [C]

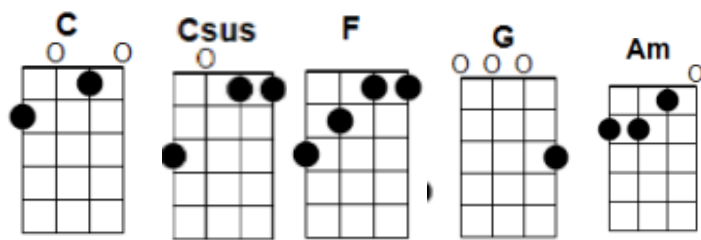
Now I [Am] find myself (A m -3-2-1) on the mountain [F] side

[F/1-2-3] Where the [C] rivers change [Am] direction
[F-HOLD] Across the [G-HOLD] great [C///] divide [Csus/ C/-HOLD]

GCEA Tuning



Baritone Tuning



C-Csus-C Shuffle Strum

C	C	C	Csus	C
1	&	2	&	3
				4

What Child is This?

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

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

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

CHORUS:

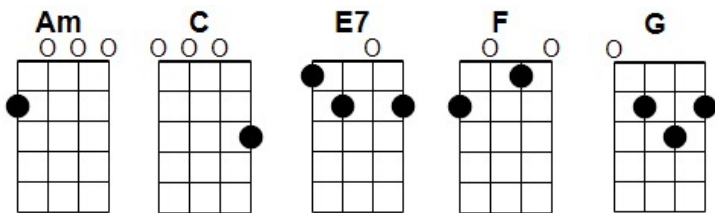
[C] This, this—is [G] Christ the King— whom [Am] shepherds guard—and [E7] angels sing; [C]
Haste, haste—to [G] bring Him laud,— the [Am] Babe— the [E7] Son— of [Am] Mary [Am-HOLD].

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

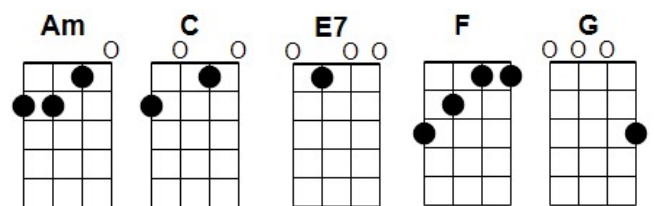
CHORUS 2:

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

GCEA



BARI



Home

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
¾ TIME (STRUM PATTERN: D-DU-D)

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

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

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

[A little more demanding...]

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

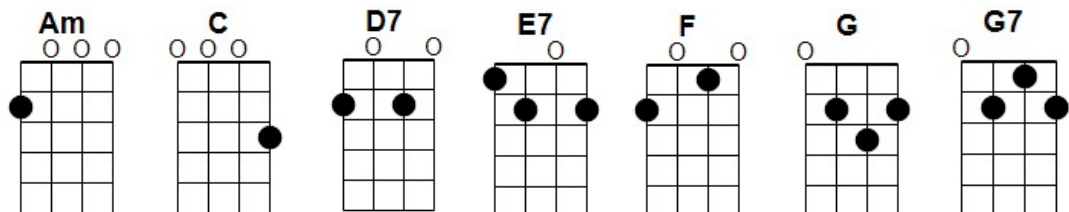
[Chuck the chords or single strum and be more demanding!]

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

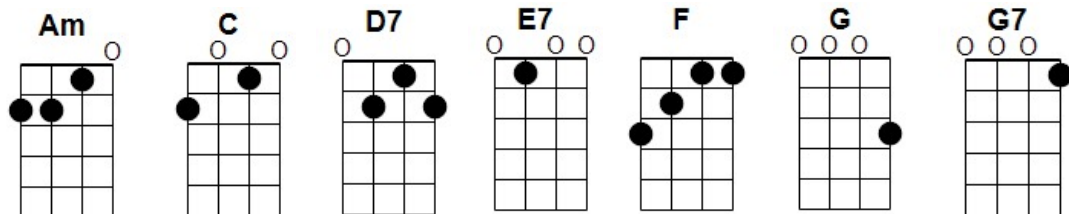
[Back to being all sweet]

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

GCEA



BARI



Jingle Bell Rock – Beal & Boothe Arr. Pete McCarty

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

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

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

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

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

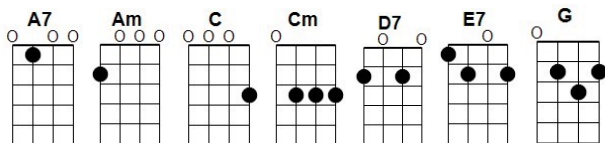
[G] Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock jingle-bells
chime in **[Am]** jingle-bell time dancing and **[D7//]**
prancing in **[Am//]** Jingle Bell **[D7//]** Square **[A7//]** in
the **[D7//]** frosty **[G]** air

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

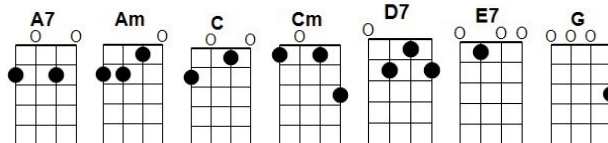
[G] Giddy-up jingle horse pick up your feet jingle
around the **[E7]** clock

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

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING

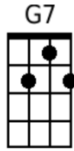
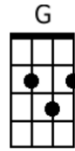
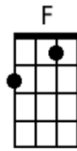


Leave Her Johnny

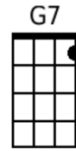
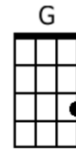
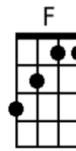
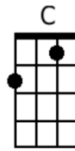
Traditional Sea Shanty

Key of C

GCEA



BARITONE



(4 beats per line)

Tap Tap Tap Tap

[C] I thought I heard the [G7//] Old Man [C//] say
 [G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
 To-[F//]morrow [C//] ye will [F//] get yer [C//] pay
 And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her. **Hey!**

[G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
 Oh, [F] leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
 For the [F//] voyage is [C//] long and the [F//] winds don't [C//] blow
 And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her.

[C] For the wind was foul and the [G7//] sea was [C//] high
 [G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
 She [F//] shipped it [C//] green and [F//] none went [C//] by
 And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her. **Hey!**

[G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
 Oh, [F] leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
 For the [F//] voyage is [C//] long and the [F//] winds don't [C//] blow
 And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her.

[C] I hate to sail on this [G7//] rotten [C//] tub
[G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
No [F//] grog al-[C//]lowed and [F//] rotten [C//] grub
And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her. **Hey!**

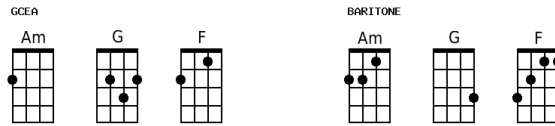
[G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
Oh, [F] leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
For the [F//] voyage is [C//] long and the [F//] winds don't [C//] blow
And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her.

[C] Before by rote for [G7//] want of [C//] more
[G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
But [F//] now we're [C//] through so we'll [F//] go on [C//] shore
And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her. **Hey!**

[G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
Oh, [F] leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
For the [F//] voyage is [C//] long and the [F//] winds don't [C//] blow
And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her. **Hey!**

[G] Leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
Oh, [F] leave her, Johnny, [C] leave her
For the [F//] voyage is [C//] long and the [F//] winds don't [C//] blow
And it's [G7] time for us to [C] leave her. [C/]

Theme from Gilligan's Island



Just **[Am]** sit right back and you'll **[G]** hear a tale,
A **[Am]** tale of a fateful **[G]** trip,
That **[Am]** started from this **[G]** tropic port,
A-**[F]**board this **[G]** tiny **[Am]** ship.

[Am] The mate was a mighty **[G]** sailin' man,
The **[Am]** skipper brave and **[G]** sure,
Five **[Am]** passengers set **[G]** sail that day
For a **[F]** three **[G]** hour **[Am]** tour,
a **[F]** three **[G]** hour **[Am]** tour.

[Am] The weather started **[G]** getting rough,
The **[Am]** tiny ship was **[G]** tossed.
If **[Am]** not for the courage of the **[G]** fearless crew,
The **[F]** Minnow **[G]** would be **[Am]** lost,
the **[F]** Minnow **[G]** would be **[Am]** lost.

[Am] The ship's aground on the **[G]** shore of this
Un-**[Am]**charted desert **[G]** isle,
With **[Am]** Gilligan,
the **[G]** Skipper too
The **[Am]** Millionaire and his **[G]** wife
The **[Am]** movie **[G]** star
The **[Am]** Professor and **[G]** Mary-Ann
[F] here on **[G]** Gilligan's **[Am]** Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our **[G]** castaways,
They're **[Am]** here for a long, long **[G]** time.
They'll **[Am]** have to make the **[G]** best of things,
[F] It's an **[G]** uphill **[Am]** climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G] skipper too,
Will [Am] do their very [G] best,
To [Am] make the others [G] comfortable,
In the [F] tropic [G] island [Am] nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G] motor cars,
Not a [Am] single luxu-[G]ry.
Like [Am] Robinson Cru-[G]soe,
It's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

[Am] So join us here each [G] week my friend,
You're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.
From [Am] seven stranded [G] castaways,
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle,
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!! [Am/]

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]

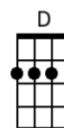
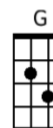
G D C G
C'mon, stink
G D C G
You got it,

[Outro]

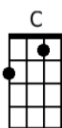
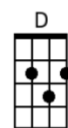
G D
It's dead. It's in the middle.
C G
Dead skunk in the middle
G D
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
C G
Stinking to high heaven
G D
All over the road
C G
Technicolor
G D C G
G D C G
Oh, you got pol-lution.
G D
It's dead. It's in the middle,
C G
And it's stinkin' to high, high heaven.

G D C G-HOLD

GCEA



BARITONE



EADGBE



Home

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

INTRO: [Em x 3] START SINGING ON 4

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

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

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

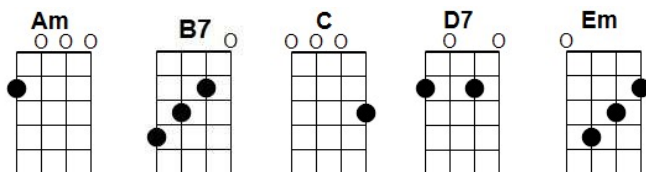
CHORUS: [NC] And you plant your [Em] fields when the spring is tender
When the summer beats down you pray for [Am] rain
You hope for the [G] harvest and the long cold [C] winter [C]
And then you [B7] plant your fields [Em] again [No break]

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

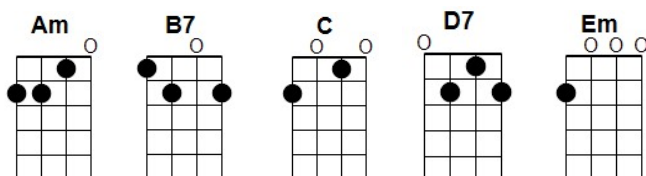
Outro:

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

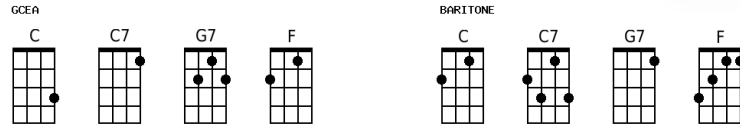
GCEA



BARI



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]**

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

performed by Elvis Presley

Count in to start singing

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Play kazoo or hum]

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

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

[Sing]

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

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

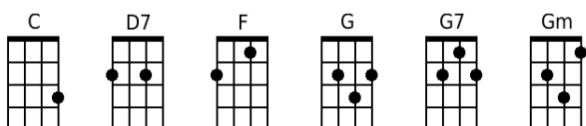
[NC]I'll have a[C]Blue Christmas that's cer[G]tain

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

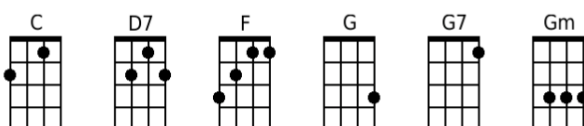
You'll be [Gm] doin'all [C]right, with your Ch[F]ristmas of [D7]white,

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

GCEA



BARITONE



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

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

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

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

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

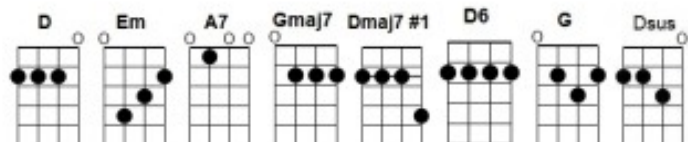
It's windy in Chi-[Em]-cago. [A7]
The kids are out of [Dmaj7] school. [D6]
There's magic in [Em] Motown. [A7]
The city's on the [D] move. [D7]
In Jackson, Missis-[G]-sippi, [A7]
To Charlotte Caro-[Dmaj7]-line, [D6]
and all across the [Em] nation, [A7]
it's a peaceful Christmas [D//] time. [Dsus//] [DHold]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

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

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

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

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING

