

COLORFEST 2022 SONGBOOK

1. Jambalaya
2. This Land is Your Land
3. I'd Like To Teach the World to Sing
4. Folsom Prison Blues
5. Wonderful World – Sam Cooke
6. Blowing in the Wind
7. Sloop John B
8. Somewhere Over the Rainbow
9. Sweet Home Chicago
10. Sweet Caroline
11. Amazing Grace

JAMBALAYA – Hank Williams

METRONOME SPEED: 115

**INTRO- not singing [C7 – 4 beats] [F- 4 beats]
start singing on the fourth beat.**

[F] Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C7] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [F] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [F] bayou.

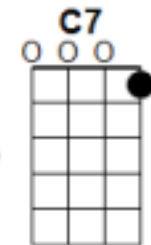
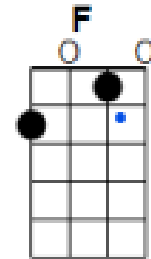
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

[F] Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C7]
buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F]
dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [C7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

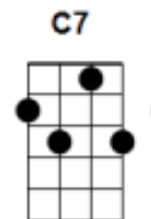
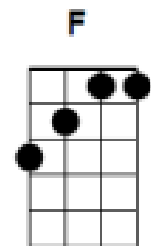
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

Son of a [C7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [Fx2]
bayou. [C7x2] [Fx1 - STOP!]

**GCEA
Tuning**



**BARI-
TONE
Tuning**



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/C7] 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 |
|---|---|
| <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: flex-start;"> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>F</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>G7</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>C7</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>Am</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>C</p> </div> </div> | <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: flex-start;"> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>F</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>G7</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>C7</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>Am</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>C</p> </div> </div> |

I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

Billy Backer, Billy Davis, Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway (1971)

Additional lyrics by Bob Artale, Val Graham, and Kay Miller

METRONOME SPEED: 125

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

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

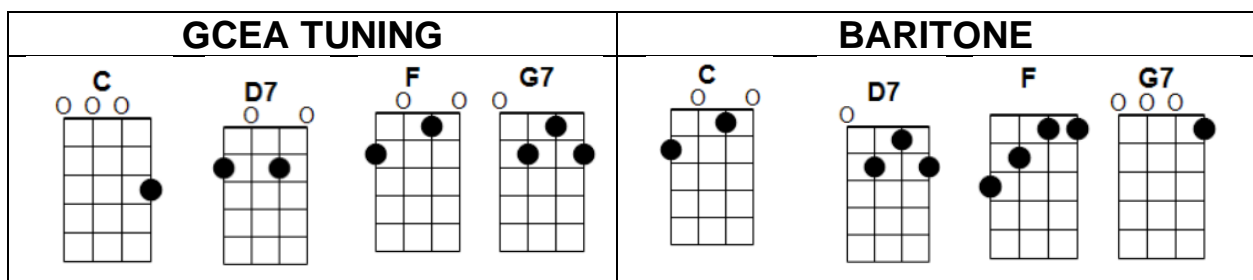
I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing in [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms and
[F] Keep it compan-[C-SLAP!]- -y

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

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

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

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



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

METRONOME SPEED: 148

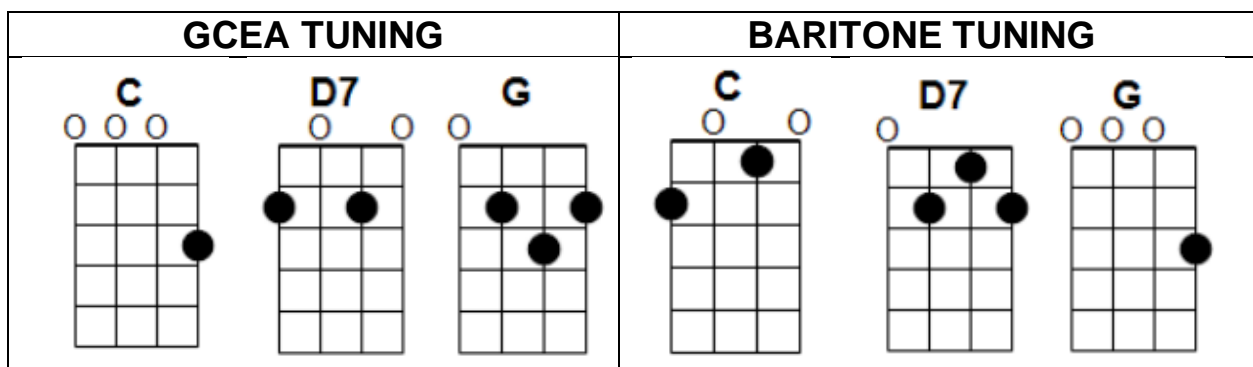
INTRO: [G] [G] [G] [G] WITH VERBAL 1-2- 3- 4

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!]



WONDERFUL WORLD – SAM COOKE

METRONOME SPEED: 129

INTRO: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much [G] biology
[C] Don't know much about a [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G] French I took

[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me, too
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] Don't know much about [Am] geography
[F] Don't know much trigo—[G] nometry
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide [G] rule is for

[C] But I do know one and [F] one is two
[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

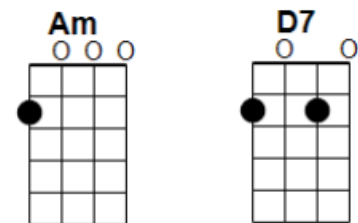
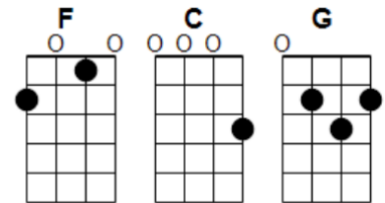
[Bridge]

Now, [G] I don't claim to [C] be an A student
[G] But I'm trying to [C] be
For [D7] maybe by being an [G] A student, baby
[D7] I can win your [G] love for me [G]

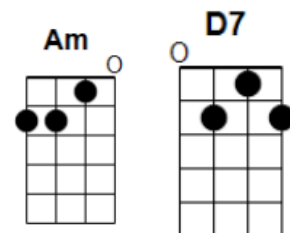
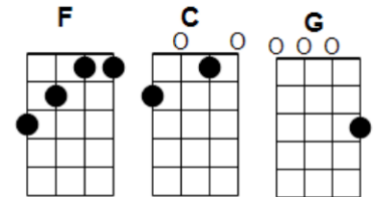
[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much [G] biology
[C] Don't know much about a [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G] French I took

[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me, too
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be
What a
[G] wonderful [F] world this would [C-STOP] be!

GCEA TUNING:



BARITONE TUNING:



BLOWING IN THE WIND

METRONOME SPEED: 115

INTRO (no singing): [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C].... (i.e., the chorus)

SING:

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down, before you [F] call him a [G7] man? [G7]

[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail, be—[C]--fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand? [G7]

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly, before they're [F] forever [G7] banned? [G7]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind, the [F] answer is [G7] blowing in the [C] wind. [C]

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up, before he can [F] see the [G7] sky? [G7]

[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have, be—[C]--fore he can [F] hear people [G7] cry? [G7]

[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'till he knows, that too many [F] people have [G7] died? [G7]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind, the [F] answer is [G7] blowing in the [C] wind. [C]

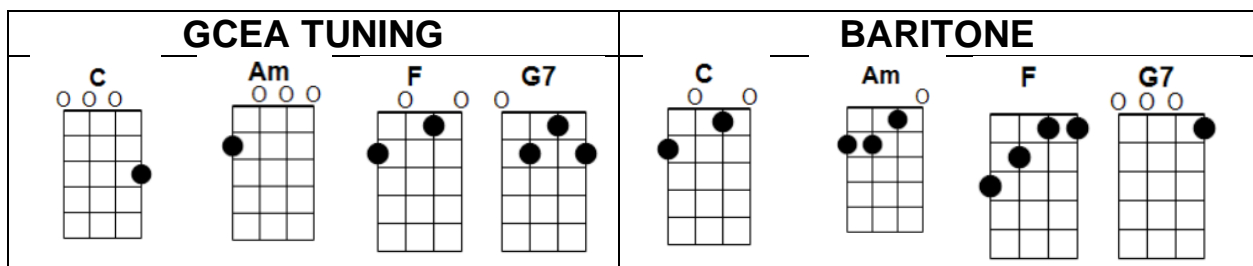
[C] How many [F] years must a [C] mountain exist, before it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea? [G7]

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex—[Am] --ist, be—[C]--fore they're [F] allowed to be [G7] free? [G7]

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head, and pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see? [G7]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind, the [F] answer is [G7] blowing in the [C] wind. [C]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind, the [F] answer is [G7] blowing in the [C] wind. [C-STOP!]



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

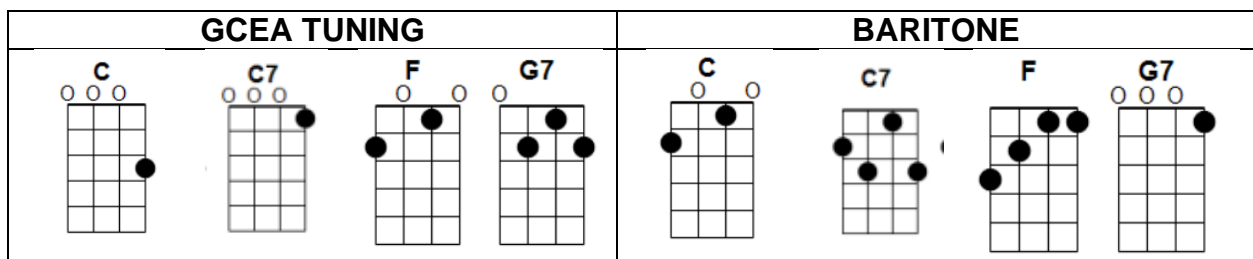
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home
Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, yeah
Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

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]**



SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

METRONOME SPEED: 80

INTRO: [G] [Am] [C] (Why, then oh can't I?)

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow
 [F] way up [C] high
 [F] There's a [C] land that I heard of
 [G] Once in a lulla [Amx2] by [Fx2]

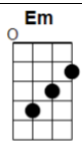
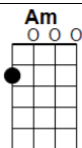
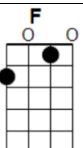
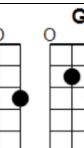
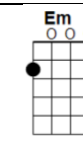
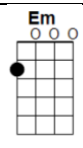
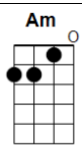
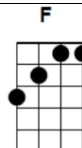
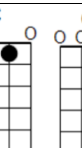
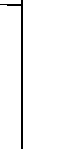
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow,
 [F] Skies are [C] blue,
 [F] and the [C] dreams that you dared to
 [G] Dream really do come [Amx2] true [Fx2]

******BRIDGE******

Some [C]-day I'll wish upon a star and
 [Em] Wake up where the clouds are far be-- [Amx4]-hind [Fx4] me
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops [Em] way above the
 chimney tops that's [Amx4] where you'll [Fx4] find me

Oh, [C] somewhere [Em] over the rainbow,
 [F] bluebirds [C] fly
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow
 [G] why, oh why can't [Amx2] I [Fx2]?

[SINGLE SLOW STRUMS]:
 If [C] HAPPY little bluebirds fly
 Be- [Em] YOND the rainbow
 [F] Why oh [G] why can't [C] I?

| GCEA TUNING | | | | | BARITONE | | | | |
|---|---|--|--|--|---|--|--|--|--|
|  <p>Em</p> |  <p>Am</p> |  <p>F</p> |  <p>C</p> |  <p>G</p> |  <p>Em</p> |  <p>Am</p> |  <p>F</p> |  <p>C</p> |  <p>G</p> |

SWEET HOME CHICAGO

METRONOME SPEED: 125

STRUM: Feel free to shuffle if you'd like to (adding the red dots in the below chord shapes every other strum)

INTRO: [G7] [F] [C*G7]

Come [C] on, oh baby, don't you wanna go?
 Come [F] on, oh baby, don't you wanna [C] go
 Back to that [G7] same old place
 [F] Sweet home [C] Chicago [C*G7]

Come [C] on, oh baby, don't you wanna go?
 Come [F] on, oh baby, don't you wanna [C] go
 Back to that [G7] same old place
 [F] Sweet home [C] Chicago [C*G7]

[G7] Well, one and one is two
 [F] Six and two is eight
 [C] Come on, baby, don't you make me late

[F] Hida-hey, baby, don't you wanna [C] go?
 Back to that [G7] same old place,
 [F] Sweet home [C] Chicago [C]

Back to that [G7] same old place,
 [F] Sweet home [C] Chicago [C*G7*C7 (one strum each)]

| GCEA TUNING | BARITONE |
|---|---|
| <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: flex-start;"> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>G7</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>C7</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>C</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>F</p> </div> </div> | <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: flex-start;"> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>C</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>C7</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>F</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>G7</p> </div> </div> |

SWEET CAROLINE

METRONOME SPEED: 127 INTRO: "One, Two, Three, FOUR!!..[C]

[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

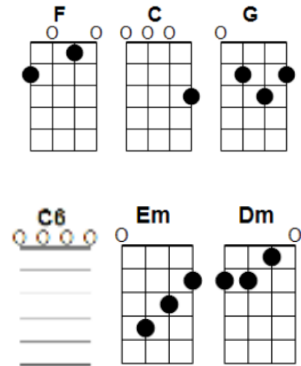
[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely
 [C] We filled it up with only [G] two
 [C] And when I hurt
 [F] Hurting runs off my shoulders
 [C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you
 [C] Warm, [C6] touching warm
 [G7] Reaching out [F] touching me touching [G] you

[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

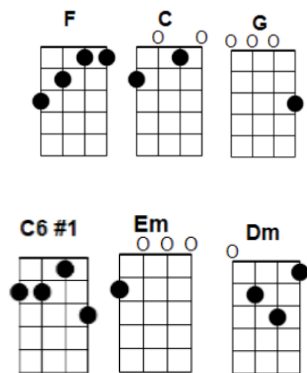
[C] Sweet Caro- [F]line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)
 Good times never seemed so [G] good
 [C] Sweet Caro- [F]line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)
 I believe they never [G] could

[C] Sweet Caro- [F]line (BAH BAH BAH!!!)
 Good times never seemed so [G] good! [F] [Em]
 [Dm] [C] (all notes in the last line get two licks)

GCEA tuning:



Baritone tuning:



AMAZING GRACE

METRONOME SPEED: 91

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

A-- [C] -mazing grace how [F] sweet the [C]
sound

That saved a wretch like [G7] me

I [C] once was lost, but [F] now I'm [C] found

Was blind but [G7] now I [C] see

'Twas [C] grace that taught my [F] heart to
[C] fear

And grace my fears re-- [G7] lieved

How [C] precious did that [F] grace a-- [C]
ppear

The hour I [G7] first be-- [C] lieved

Through [C] many dangers, [F] toils, and [C]
snares

I have already [G7] come

Tis [C] grace that brought me [F] safe thus
[C] far

And grace will [G7] lead me [C] home

The [C] Lord has promised [F] good to [C]
me

His word my hope se-- [G7] cures

He [C] will my shield and [F] portion [C] be

As long as [G7] life en-- [C] dures

Yes [C] when this heart and [F] flesh shall [C]
fail

and mortal life shall [G7] cease

I [C] shall possess with—[F] in the [C] veil

A life of [G7] joy and [C] peace.

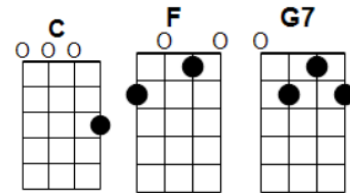
When [C] we've been there ten [F] thousand
[C] years

Bright, shining as the [G7] sun

We've [C] no less days to [F] sing God's [C]
praise

Than when we [G7] first [C] begun [C-STOP]

GCEA Tuning:



Baritone Tuning:

