

1. Me and Bobby McGee
2. Midnight Hour
3. Ripple
4. Down by the water
5. Drift away
6. Pancho & Lefty
7. All these things that I've done
8. Pachelbel (Memories/Altogether now/Go west)
9. Copperhead Road
10. Bad Romance
11. Speed of the sound of loneliness
12. In Hell I'll be in good company



1. Have you ever seen the rain.
2. Nobody knows you when you're down and out
3. Norwegian Wood
4. 39
5. Harvest Moon
6. May you never
7. Malt and barley blues
8. White flag
9. Bo Diddley Beat Medley
10. Mr Rock n Roll
11. Doctor my eyes
12. So long Marianne

- App.1 Percolating Blues
App.2 Anyway the wind blows

Intro: G / / / / / D7 /, D7 / / / / / G /,

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the train

D7
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans

D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

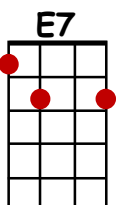
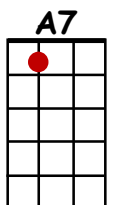
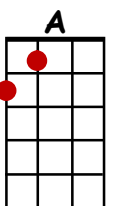
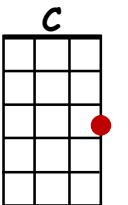
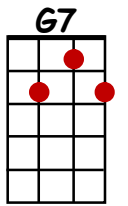
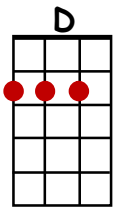
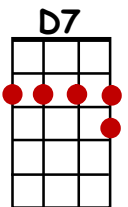
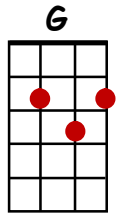
G
Took us all the way to New Orleans

G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C
I was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues

C G
With them windshield wipers slappin' time, and Bobby clapping hands

D7 G G7
We finally sang off every song that driver knew



C G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
D7 C C7
Nothin', ain't worth nothin' but it's free
G C
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
D7
Feelin' good was good enough for me
G 2,3,4,(Key Change) A
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

A
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

E7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

E7
Standing right beside me Lord through everything I've done

A
Every night she kept me from the cold

A
And then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away

A A7 D
Looking for the home that I hope she'll find

D A
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday

E7 A A7
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
E7 Nothin' 'aint worth nothing but it's free
D Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
E7 Feelin' good was good enough for me
E7 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

A La da da, da da da da daa, la da da da daa
A La da da da da, me an' Bobby McGee
E7 La da da, da da da da daa, la da da da daa
A La La da da, Me and Bobby McGee

A La da da, da da da da daa, la da da da daa
A La da da da da, me an' Bobby McGee
E7 La da da, da da da da daa, la da da da daa
A A7 La La da da, Me and Bobby McGee

D Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
E7 Nothin' 'aint worth nothing but it's free
D Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
E7 Feelin' good was good enough for me
E7 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

E7 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

2

Midnight Hour - Wilson Pickett

Intro: G / E7 / D / C / A D A D A D A D

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour

That's when my love comes tumbling down

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour

When there's no one else around

I'm gonna take you girl and hold you

And do all the things I told you
In the midnight hour (Yes I am). . Ooh yes I am

G / E7 /
I'm gonna wait till the stars come out

And see that twinkle in your eyes

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour

That when my love begins to shine

You're the only girl I know

That can really love me so
In the midnight hour (Oh yeah) ..In the midnight hour

Break G / E7 / A D A D A G E7 E7 A D A G G G A A E7 /

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour

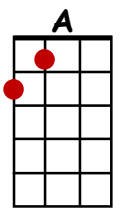
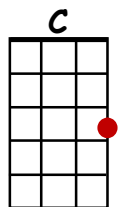
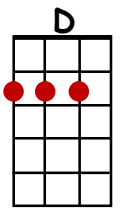
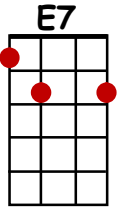
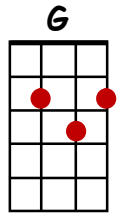
That's when my love comes tumbling down

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour

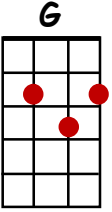
When there's no one else around

I'm gonna wait, till the midnight hour (4 x)

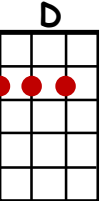
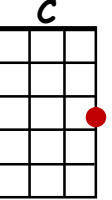
G / E7 / D / C / Slow A



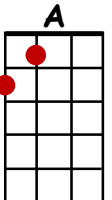
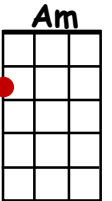
G C
 If my words did glow, with the gold of sunshine
 C G
 And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
 G C
 Would you hear my voice, come through the music
 C G D C G
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?



G C
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
 C G
 Perhaps they're better left unsung
 G C
 I don't know, don't really care
 G D C G
 Let there be songs to fill the air



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



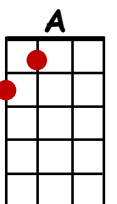
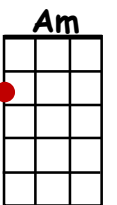
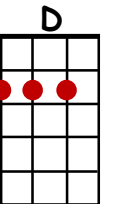
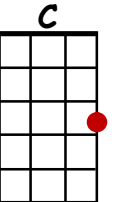
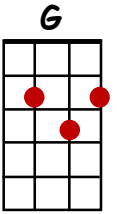
G C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
 C G
 If your cup is full may it be again
 G C
 Let it be known there is a fountain
 G D C G
 That was not made by the hands of men

G C
 There is a road, no simple highway
 C G
 Between the dawn and the dark of night
 G C
 And if you go no one may follow
 G D C G
 That path is for your steps alone

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

You who choose to lead must follow
 But if you fall you fall alone
 If you should stand then who's to guide you?
 If I knew the way I would take you home

Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
 La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da
 Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
 La da da da, Lah da da da da



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MHo1fNnXFVU>

Down by the water - The Decemberists

G Em G D

Em G
See this ancient riverbedD C
See where all our follies are ledEm D Em
Down by the water and down by the old main dragEm G
I was just some towhead teenD C
Feeling 'round for fingers to get in betweenEm D Em
Down by the water and down by the old main dragEm D Em
The season rubs me wrongEm D C
The summer swells anonEm G
So knock me down, tear me upD C
But I would bear it all broken just to fill my cupEm D Em
Down by the water and down by the old main drag

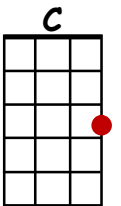
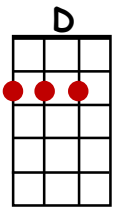
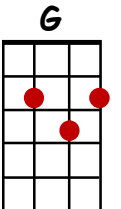
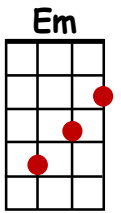
C Em C Em D

Em G
Sweet descend this rabble roundD C
Pretty little patter of a seaport townEm D Em
Rolling down the water and rolling down the old main dragEm G
All dolled up in gabardineD C
The lash-flashing Leda of pier nineteenEm D Em
Queen of the water and queen of the old main drag

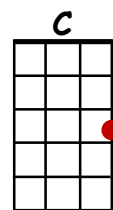
Chorus

C Em C Em D, Em G D C Em D Em

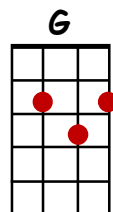
Chorus

Em D Em
Down by the water and down by the old main drag x 2Friends
Uke nited

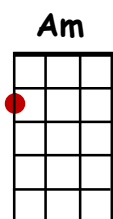
^C Day after day I'm more confused,
^C Yet I look for the light through the pouring rain.
^C You know that's a game that I hate to lose,
^{Am} and I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame?



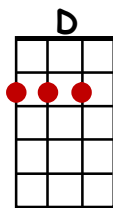
^G Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
^D I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and drift away.
^G Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
^D I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and drift away.



G D C G D G



^C I'm beginning to think I'm was wastin' time,
^C I don't understand the things I do.
^C The world outside looks so unkind,
^{Am} I'm counting on you, to carry me through.



Chorus

G D C G D G

^{Am} And when my mind is free, you know a melody can move me.
^{Am} And when I'm feeling blue, the guitars coming through to soothe me.

^C Thanks for the joy that you've given me
^C I want you to know I believe in your song.
^C The rhythm, and rhyme and harmony
^{Am} You've helped me along, making me strong.

Chorus

Chorus

Pancho & Lefty - Townes Van Zandt

C G F Am

C
Living on the road my friend, is gonna keep you free and clean

F C G
Now you wear your skin like iron, your breath as hard as kerosene

F C F
You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favourite one it seems

Am F C G F Am
She began to cry when you said good - bye, and sank into your dreams

C G
Pancho was a bandit boss, his horse was fast as polished steel

F C G
He wore his gun outside his pants for all the honest world to feel

F C F
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico

Am F C G F Am
Nobody heard his dying words but that's the way it goes

F C F
All the Federales say they could have had him any day

Am F C G F Am
They only let him hang around out of kindness I suppose

C G
Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to

F C G
The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth

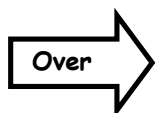
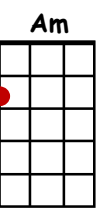
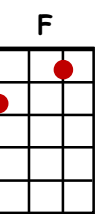
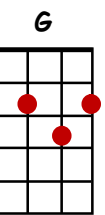
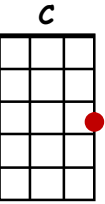
F C F
The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio

Am F C G F Am
Where he got the bread to go there ain't nobody knows

F C F
All the Federales say they could have had him any day

Am F C G F Am
They only let him slip a - way out of kindness I suppose

Solo: C G F Am



C
Poets tell how Pancho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
F **C** **C** **G**
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and so the story ends we're told
F **C** **F**
Pancho needs your prayers it's true but save a few for Lefty too
Am **F** **C** **G** **F** **Am**
He only did what he had to do and now he's growing old

F **C** **F**
All the Federales say could have had him any day
Am **F** **C** **G** **F** **Am**
We only let him slip a - way out of kindness I suppose

F **C** **F**
A few grey Federales say "could have had him any day
Am **F** **C** **G** **F** **Am**
We only let him go so long out of kindness I suppose"

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_5rBGFmQ3-Q

F↓
When there's nowhere else to run

F7↓ Bb↓
Is there room for one more son?

F↓ Am↓ Dm↓
One more son? If you can hold on,

Bb↓ F
If you can hold on, hold on.

F / / / / / / / Bb / F /

F
I want to stand up, I want to let go

You know you know - no, you don't, you don't.

Bb F
I want to shine on, in the hearts of men.

I want a meaning from the back of my broken hand.

F
Another head aches, another heart breaks.

I'm so much older than I can take.

Bb F
And my affection, well it comes and goes.

I need direction to perfection, no no no no

F
Help me out, yeah

You know you gotta help me out, yeah

Bb
Oh don't you put me on the back burner,

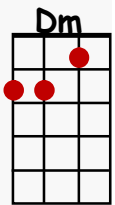
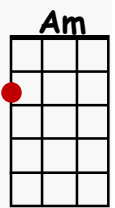
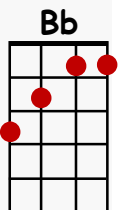
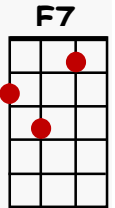
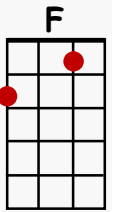
F
You know you gotta help me out, yeah.

F
And when there's nowhere else to run

F7
Is there room for one more son?

Bb
These changes ain't changing me,

F
The cold-hearted boy I used to be.



F
Yeah, you know you gotta help me out, yeah

Bb
Oh don't you put me on the back burner

F
You know you gotta help me out, yeah

Dm
You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

Bb
You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

F
You're gonna bring yourself down.

**** F (Stacatto)**

I got soul, but I'm not a soldier, I got soul, but I'm not a soldier

Bb **F**
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier, I got soul, but I'm not a soldier (2x)

Dm **Bb**
I got soul, but I'm not a soldier, I got soul, but I'm not a soldier
F / / / /

F
Yeah, you know you gotta help me out, yeah

Bb
Oh don't you put me on the back burner

F
You know you gotta help me out, yeah

F
You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

Bb
Oh don't you put me on the back burner,

F
You're gonna bring yourself down,

Dm
yea you're gonna bring yourself down

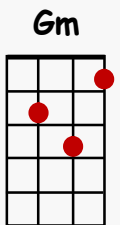
Dm **Gm** **Bb**
Over and in, last call for sin.

C ↓
While everyone's lost, the battle is won

F //
With all these things that I've done.

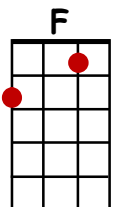
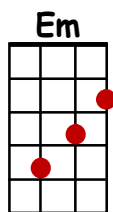
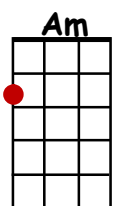
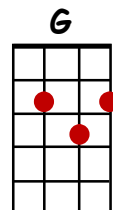
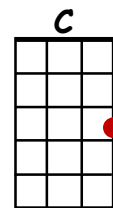
Dm // //
With all these things that I've done.

Bb **C** **F**
If you can hold on, if you can hold on... Repeat from **, Optional



(Memories - Maroon 5)

C **G**
 Here's to the ones that we got
Am **Em**
 Cheers to the wish you were here but you're not
F **C**
 'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
F **G**
 Of everything we've been through
C **G**
 Toast to the ones here today
Am **Em**
 Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
F **C**
 'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
F **G** **N.C.**
 And the memories bring back memories, bring back you

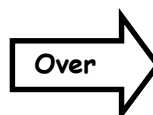


C **G** **Am** **Em**
 There's a time that I remember, when I did not know no pain
F **C** **F** **G**
 When I believed in forever, and everything would stay the same
C **G** **Am** **Em**
 Now my heart feel like December, when somebody say your name
F **C** **F** **G**
 'Cause I can't reach out to call you, but I know I will one day, ayy

C **G** **Am** **Em**
 Everybody hurts sometimes, everybody hurts someday, ayy-ayy
F **C** **F** **G**
 But everything gon' be alright, go and raise a glass and say, ayy

Here's to the ones that we got etc.

G
 Doo-dooo doo-doo-doo-do
Am **Em**
 Doo-doo-do dooo doo-doo-dooo-do
F **C**
 Doo-doo-do-dooo doo-doo-dooo
F **G** **N.C.**
 Memories bring back memories, bring back you



(All Together Now – The Farm)

C G Am Em F C F G, C G Am Em F C F G,
C G

Remember boy that your forefathers died

Am Em
Lost in millions for a country's pride

F C
Never mention the trenches of Belgium

F G
When they stopped fighting and they were one uh one

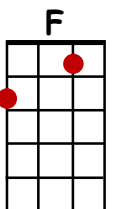
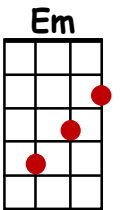
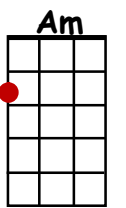
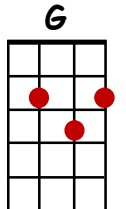
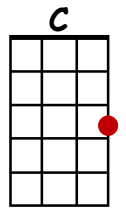
C G Am Em F C F G

C G
A spirit stronger than war was working that night

Am Em
December 1914 cold, clear and bright

F C
Countries' borders were right out of sight

F G
They joined together and decided not to fight



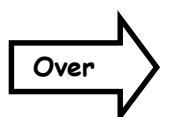
C↓ G↓ Am↓ Em↓
All together now All together now
F↓ C↓ F↓ G↓
All together now In no man's land, together

C G Am Em
All together now (all together) All together now (all together)
F C F G
All together now (together, together) In no man's land, (together)

C G
The same old story again
Am Em
All those tears shed in vain
F C
Nothing learnt and nothing gained
F G
Only hope remains

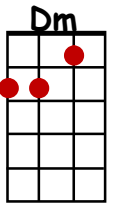
Chorus

Chorus

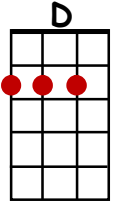


(Go West – Pet Shop Boys)

C G Am Em F C Dm G x2
 C G Am Em
 (To-gether) we will go our way, (To-gether) we will leave some day
 F C Dm G
 (To-gether) your hand in my hand, (To-gether) we will make our plans
 C G Am Em
 (To-gether) we will fly so high, (To-gether) tell all our friends good-bye
 F C Dm G
 (To-gether) we will start life new, (To-gether) this is what we'll do



C G
 (Go West) life is peace-ful there
 Am Em
 (Go West) in the o-pen air
 F C
 (Go West) where the skies are blue
 Dm G
 (Go West) this is what we're gon-na do



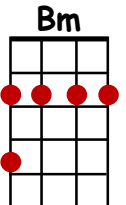
G Am Em F C Dm7 G

C G Am Em
 (To-gether) we will love the beach, (To-gether) we will learn and teach
 F C Dm G
 (To-gether) change our pace of life, (To-gether) we will work and strive
 C G Am Em
 (I love you) I know you love me, (I want you) how could I dis-a-gree
 F C Dm G
 (So that's why) I make no pro-test, (When you say) you will do the rest

Chorus

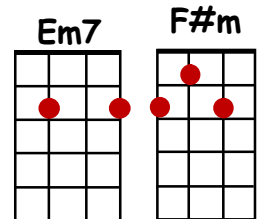
Chorus

Em Am F G
 There where the air is free, We'll be (we'll be) what we want to be
 Em Am Dm G
 Now if we make a stand, We'll find (we'll find) our promised land



C G Am Em
 (I know that) there are ma-ny ways, (To live there) in the sun or shade
 F C Dm G
 (To-gether) we will find a place, (To settle) where there's so much space
 C G Am Em
 (With-out rush) and the pace back East, (The hustling) rustling just to feed
 F C Dm G
 (I know I'm) ready to leave too , (So that's what) we are gon-na do
 G
 (What we're gonna do is)

D A
 (Go West) life is peace-ful there
 Bm F#m
 (Go West) there in the o-pen air
 G D
 (Go West) where the skies are blue
 Em7 A
 (Go West) this is what we're gon-na do

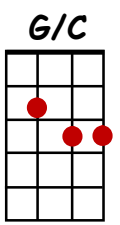
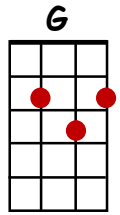
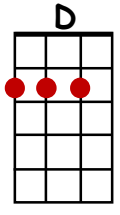


Repeat

D
 Go West



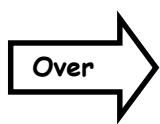
D
Well my name's John Lee Pettimore,
D
Same as my daddy and his daddy before
D
You hardly ever saw Granddaddy down here,
D
He only came to town about twice a year
D
He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line,
D
Everybody knew that he made moonshine
G G/C G
Now the revenue man wanted Granddaddy bad
D
He headed up the holler with everything he had
G C/C G
It's before my time but I've been told
D
He never came back from Copperhead Road



D
Now Daddy ran the whiskey in a big block Dodge
D
Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge
D
Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side
D
Just shot a coat of primer then he looked inside
D
Well him and my uncle tore that engine down
D
I still remember that rumblin' sound
G G/C G
Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the night
D
Heard mama cryin', knew something wasn't right
G G/C G
He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load
D
You could smell the whiskey burnin' down Copperhead Road

D D D D D x4

D D D D, D D D D



D
I volunteered for the Army on my birthday
D
They draft the white trash first, 'round here anyway

D
I done two tours of duty in Vietnam

D
And I came home with a brand new plan

D
I take the seed from Colombia and Mexico

D
I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road

Well the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air
G G/C G

D
I wake up screaming like I'm back over there

G G/C G
I learned a thing or two from ol' Charlie don't you know

D
You better stay away from Copperhead Road

D D D D D x4

D D D D, D D D D

D D D
Copperhead Road, Copperhead Road, Copperhead Road,

(Note C) F G
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh! Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!
 Am C
 Caught in a bad romance

F G
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh! Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!
 E Am
 Caught in a bad romance

(Am)
 Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah! Roma-roma-mamaa!

Ga-Ga-oooh-la-la! Want your bad ro mance

Am C Am C
 Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah! Roma-roma-mamaa!

Am C Am G
 Ga-Ga-oooh-la-la! Want your bad ro mance

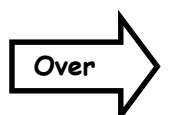
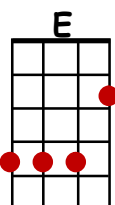
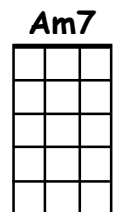
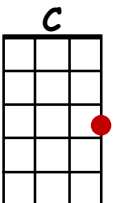
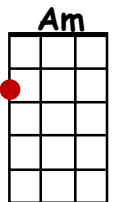
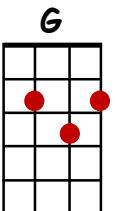
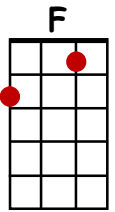
Am
 I want your ugly, I want your disease
 I want your everything, As long as it's free
 Am C Am7 Am
 I want your love, Love-love-love, I want your love

Am
 I want your drama, the touch of your hand
 I want your leather studded kiss in the sand
 Am C Am7 Am
 And I want your love, Love-love-love, I want your love
 (Love-love-love I want your love)

(Spoken) You know that I want you,
 And you know that I need you
 I want a bad, a bad romance

F G
 I want your loving, and I want your revenge
 Am C
 You and me could write a bad romance (Wo.....)
 F G
 I want your loving, All your love and revenge
 E Am
 You and me could write a bad romance

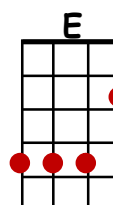
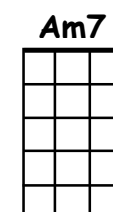
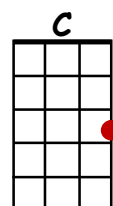
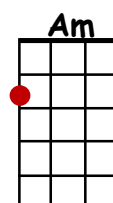
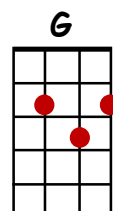
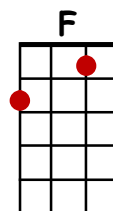
F G
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh!, Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!
 Am E(2nd) C
 Caught in a bad romance x 2



Am C Am C
 Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah! Roma-roma-mamaa!
 Am C Am G
 Ga-Ga-oooh-la-la! Want your bad ro mance

(Am)I want your horror, I want your design,
 'Cause you're a criminal, As long as your mine,
 I want your love, (C)Love-(Am7)love-(Am)love, I want your love
 (Am) I want your psycho, Your vertical stick,
 Want you in my room, When your baby is sick,
 I want your love, (C)Love-(Am7)love-(Am)love. I want your love
 (Love-love-love,I want your love)

(Spoken)(Am) You know that I want you
 And you know that I need you
 I want a bad, a bad romance



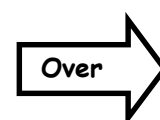
F G
 I want your loving, and I want your revenge
 Am C
 You and me could write a bad romance (Wo.....)
 F G
 I want your loving, All your love and revenge
 E Am
 You and me could write a bad romance

F G
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh!, Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!
 Am C
 Caught in a bad romance

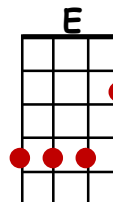
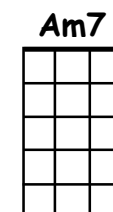
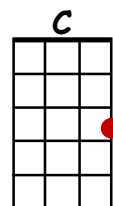
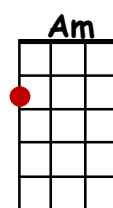
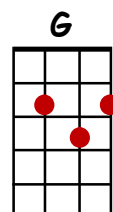
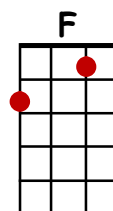
F G
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh!, Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!
 E C
 Caught in a bad romance

Am C Am C
 Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah! Roma-roma-mamaa!
 Am C Am G
 Ga-Ga-oooh-la-la! Want your bad ro mance

(Spoken)(Am) Walk walk fashion baby
 Work it, Move that bitch crazy
 Walk walk fashion baby
 Work it, Move that bitch crazy
 Walk walk fashion baby
 Work it, Move that bitch crazy
 Walk walk fashion baby
 Work it, I'm a freak bitch, baby



F G
I want your love
Am
And I want your revenge
I want your love
F
I don't wanna be friends
G
J'adore l'amour
E
Et je veux ton revenge
Am
J'adore l'amour



(I don't wanna be friends) Oh-oh-oh-oh-(F)oooh!
(I don't wanna be friends) Oh-oh-oooh-(G)oh-oh!
(Am)Caught in a bad rom(C)ance

(I don't wanna be friends) Oh-oh-oh-oh-(F)oooh!
(I just want romance) Oh-oh-oooh-(G)oh-oh!
(Am)Caught in a bad rom(C)ance (I just want romance)

F G
I want your loving, and I want your revenge
Am C
You and me could write a bad romance (Wo.....)
F G
I want your loving, All your love and revenge
E Am
You and me could write a bad romance

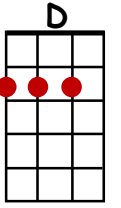
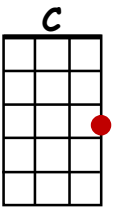
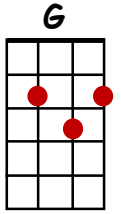
F
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh! (I just want romance)
G
Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!
Am C
Caught in a bad romance (I just want romance)
F
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh! (I just want romance)
G
Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!
E C
Caught in a bad romance

Am C Am C
Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah! Roma-roma-mamaa!
Am C Am Am Am
Ga-Ga-oooh-la-la! Want Ga Ga ro mance



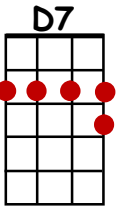
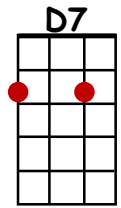
Intro: G G C C D D G G

G C
You come home late and you come home early,
D G
You come on big when you're feeling small,
G C
You come home straight and you come home curly
D D7 G G G↓
Sometimes you don't come home at all.



G C
So what in the world's..... come over you
D G
And what in heaven's name have I done.
G C
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
D D7 G G G↓
You're out there running just to be on the run.

G C
Well I got a heart that burns with a fever,
D G
And I got a worried and a jealous mind.
G C
How can a love that'll last forever,
D D7 G G G↓
- Get left so far behind.



Chorus.

Instrumental, (same chords as one verse)

G C
It's a mighty mean and a dreadful sorrow,
D G
It's crossed the evil line today.
G C
How can you ask about tomorrow,
D D7 G G G↓
When we ain't got one word to say.

Chorus

Chorus

D D7 G
You're out there running just to be on the run. (Repeat 2x)

Em D Em Am Em B7 Em, (Whistle/Kazoo) Em D B7 Em

Em

Dead Love couldn't go no further,

Em

Proud of and disgusted by her,

Em

Push shove, a little bruised and battered,

D

B7

Em

Oh Lord I ain't comin' home with you

Em

My lifes a bit more colder,

Em

Dead wife is what I told her,

Em

Brass knife sinks into my shoulder,

D

B7

Em

Oh babe don't-know what I'm gonna do

Em

See my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze.

Stage it smells, tells, hells bells, mis-spells, knocks me on my knees

Em

It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang-me on a tree

Em

B7

Em

After I count down, three rounds, in Hell I'll be in good company

Em D B7 Em

Back to first verse (1st time)

D

B7

Em

in Hell I'll be in good company

D

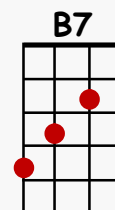
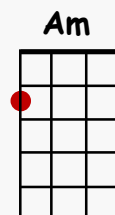
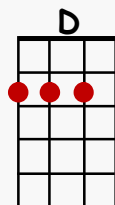
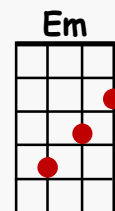
B7

Em

in Hell I'll be in good company

Em D Em Am Em B7 Em

(Whistle/Kazoo)



1 Have you ever seen the rain - John Fogerty

Em C G D G G

G
Someone told me long ago

G D
There's a calm before the storm, I know
G
And it's been coming for some time

G
When it's over, so they say

G D
It'll rain a sunny day, I know
G
Shining down like water

C	D			
I	wanna	know		
	G	Gmaj7	Em	G
Have	you	ever	seen	the
				rain
C	D			
I	wanna	know		
	G	Gmaj7	Em	G
Have	you	ever	seen	the
				rain
C	D		G	
Coming	down	on	a	sunny
				day

G
Yesterday and days before

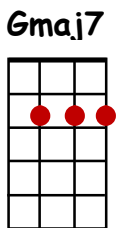
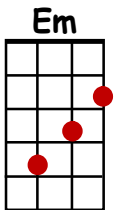
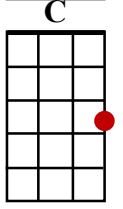
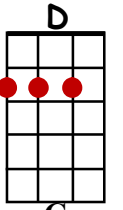
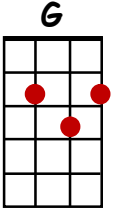
G D
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know
G
Been that way for all my time

G
'Til forever on it goes

G D
Thru the circle fast and slow, I know
G
And it can't stop, I wonder

Chorus

Chorus



C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm / F Adim C A7 D7 / G7 /,

C E7 A A7

Once I lived the life of a millionaire

Dm A7 Dm

Spending my money, without any cares

F Adim C A7

took all my friends out for a mighty good time

D7 G7

we bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E7 A A7

than I began to fall so low

Dm A7 Dm

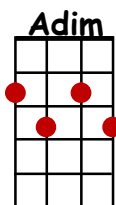
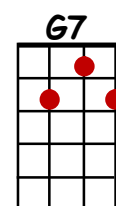
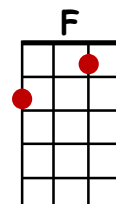
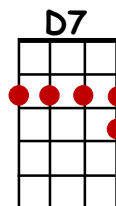
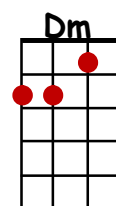
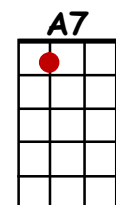
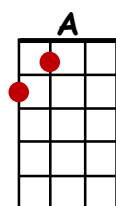
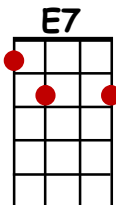
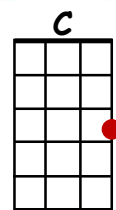
lost all my good friends had nowhere to go

F Adim C A7

if I get my hands on a dollar again

D7 G7

I'll hang on to it 'till that old eagle grins....because



C E7 A A7

Nobody knows you

Dm A7 Dm

when you're down and out

F Adim C A7

in your pocket, not one penny

D7 G7

and as for friends, well, you aint got any

C E7 A A7

when you get back on your feet again

Dm A7 Dm

everybody wants to be your long lost friend

F Adim C A7

I said it straight without any doubt

D7 G7

Nobody knows you when you're down and out

Solo C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm / F Adim C A7 D7 / G7 / Repeat

Chorus

D7 F
Nobody knows you, Nobody knows you

D7 G7 C
Nobody knows you when you're down and out

Intro, Rundown **C** (x 2)**C**

I once had a girl, or should I say

she once had me.

C

She showed me her room, isn't it good?

C

Norwegian wood.

Cm**Cm7****F**

She asked my to stay and told me to sit anywhere,

Cm**Cm7****Dm****G G7**

So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

C

I sat on a rug, biding my time,

drinking her wine.

C

We talked until two, and then she said,

C

It's time for bed.

Rundown **C** (x2)**Cm****Cm7****F**

She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh,

Cm**Cm7****Dm G G7**

I told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

C

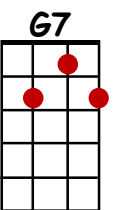
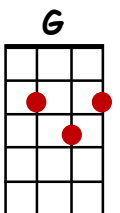
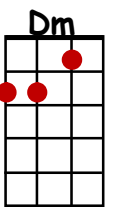
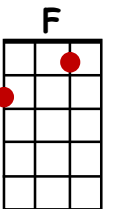
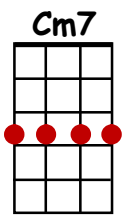
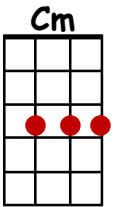
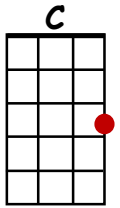
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird has flown.

C

So I lit a fire, isn't it good?

C

Norwegian wood.

Rundown **C** (x1)

3 Tab

Norwegian Wood - (Tab)

Low 'G' Tuning work best but ok on normal GCEA
Keep a Finger (usually the Pinkie) on the Third Fret, First String.

3/4 Time: I - - once had a girl - - or should I say - -

C		3	3	3	3	(3)	(3)	(3)	3
		3	5	3	1	0	1	0	3
							2		

She once had me - - - -

C		(3)	(3)	(3)	3		
		1			3		
		3	2				

G/ D/ Em/ C/ Cmaj7/ D/ C/ G/
G/ D/ Em/ C/ Cmaj7/ D Am7 D G//

In the year of '39 assembled here the volunteers

In the days when the lands were few

Here the ship sailed out, into the blue and sunny morn

The sweetest sight ever seen.

And the night followed day, and the story tellers say

That the score brave souls inside

For many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas

Ne'er looked back, never feared, never cried

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away

Don't you hear me calling you

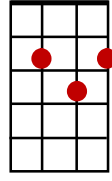
Write your letters in the sand

For the day I take your hand

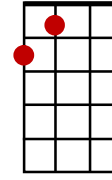
In the land that our grandchildren knew

Eb / Cm / Eb / Cm / A / C / Am / C / Am / E /
Bb / Eb Bb C F G //

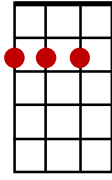
G



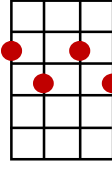
A



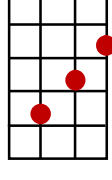
D



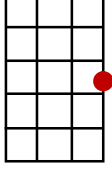
EbDim



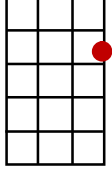
Em



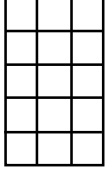
C



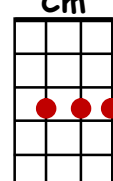
Cmaj7



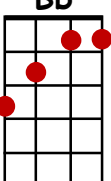
Am7



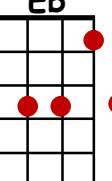
Cm



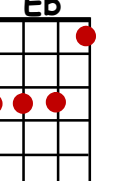
Bb



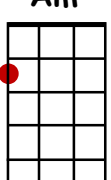
Eb



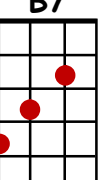
Eb



Am



B7



In the year of '39 came a ship in from the blue
The volunteers came home that day
And they bring good news of a world so newly born
Though their hearts so heavily weigh

For the earth is old and grey, little darling, we'll away
But my love this cannot be
For so many years have gone though I'm older but a year
Your mother's eyes from your eyes - cry to me

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away
Don't you hear me calling you
Write your letters in the sand
For the day I take your hand
In the land that our grandchildren knew

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away
Don't you hear me calling you
All your letters in the sand
Can not heal me like your your hand
For my life, still ahead, pity me

G/ D/ Em/ C/ Cmaj7/ D / G/

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kE8kGMfXaFU>

C C6 Cmaj7 x 4

Dm7

Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say

C C6 Cmaj7 x2

Dm7

Just like children sleepin, we could dream this night away

C C6 Cmaj7 x2

F6

But there's a full moon risin, Let's go dancin in the light

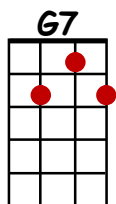
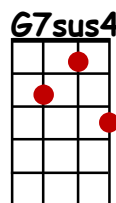
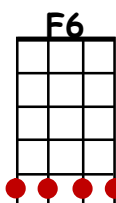
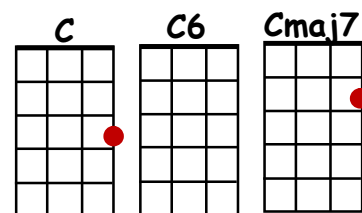
C C6 Cmaj7 x2

F6

We know where the music's playin', Let's go out and feel the night.

C C6 Cmaj7 x2

G7sus4	G7
Because I'm still in love with you	
I want to see you dance again	G7sus4
Because I'm still in love with you	G7
On this harvest moon.	C C6 Cmaj7, x 4



Dm7

When we were strangers, I watched you from afar

C C6 Cmaj7, x2

Dm7

When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart.

C C6 Cmaj7, x2

F6

But now it's gettin late, And the moon is climbin high

C C6 Cmaj7, x2

F6

I want to celebrate, See it shinin in your eye.

C C6 Cmaj7, x2

G7sus4	G7
Because I'm still in love with you	
I want to see you dance again	G7sus4
Because I'm still in love with you	G7
On this harvest moon.	C C6 Cmaj7 x4

Solo: F6 / / / C C6 Cmaj7 C C6 Cmaj7
F6 / / / C C6 Cmaj7 C C6 Cmaj7

Chorus

^{G F C}
May you never lay your head down

^{G C}
Without a hand to hold

^{Am G C F C}
May you never make your bed out in the cold

^{G F C}
And may you never lose your temper

^{G C}
If you get hit in a bar room fight

^{Am G C F C}
May you never lose your woman overnight

^G
Well you're just like a great strong sister to me

^{C F C}
And I know that your love is true

^G
And you hold no blade for to stab me in my back

^{C F C}
I know that there's some that do

^G
So please, won't you please, won't you bear it in mind

^{Fmaj7 ↓}
Love is a lesson tonight in our time

^{G C F C}
Please, won't you please bear it in mind for me

^{G F C}
And may you never lay your head down

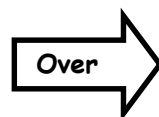
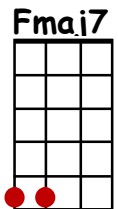
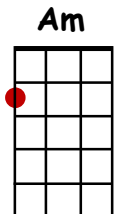
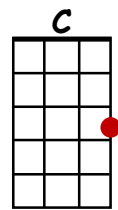
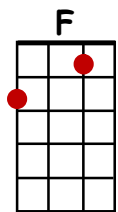
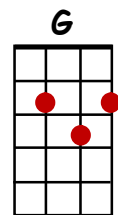
^{G C}
Without a hand to hold

^{Am G C F C}
May you never make your bed out in the cold

^{G F C}
And may you never lose your temper

^{G C}
If you get hit in a bar room fight

^{Am G C F C}
May you never lose your woman overnight



Well you're just like a great strong brother to me
And I know that your love is true
And you never talk dirty behind my back
I know that there's some that do
So please, won't you please, won't you bear it in mind
Love is a lesson tonight in our time
Please, won't you please bear it in mind for me

And may you never lay your head down
Without a hand to hold
May you never make your bed out in the cold

And may you never lose your temper
If you get hit in a bar room fight
May you never lose your woman overnight
May you never lose your woman overnight
May you never lose your woman overnight

Ending: Am G C F C

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FoO1k0H7R7g>

Malt and Barley Blues - McGuinness Flint

C/// G// C (x2)

Don't delay, leave today,
get out now, while you can.

Don't be daft, leave your half,
to the hard drinking man.

And if they start knocking,
it's just the booze talking
they've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

C/// G// C (x2)

Take your chance while you can,
we're behind you all the way.

Some are proud, some are loud,
they don't heed to what they say.

It's just the booze talking
it's just the booze talking..
They've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

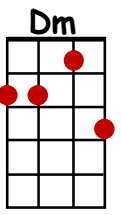
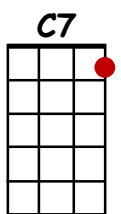
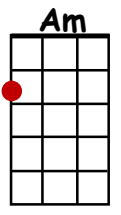
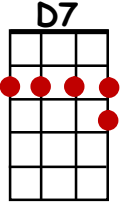
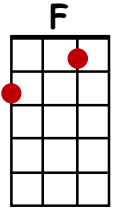
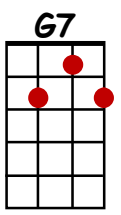
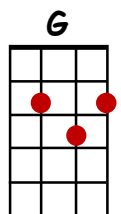
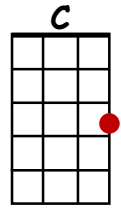
Someone tries to patronise you when you don't know why.
But you can stand up, and look them right between the eyes.

Chorus

Solo C/// G// C (x2)

Chorus

Chorus



C Em C Em

Am
I know, you think that, I shouldn't, still love you, I'll tell you that
Am
but if I, didn't say it, well I'd still have felt it
Em
where's the sense in that?

G
I promise I'm not trying to make your life harder
Dm Em
or re turn to where we were

F C
but I will go down with this ship
Dm Am
and I won't put my hands up and surrender
F C
there will be no white flag above my door
G Dm
I'm in love, and always, will be

Am Em
I know I left too much mess, and destruction to come back again
Am
and I cause nothing, but trouble
Em
I under stand if you can't talk to me again
G
and if you live by the rules of it's over
Dm Em
then I'm sure that that makes sense

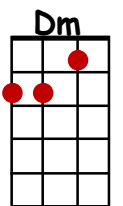
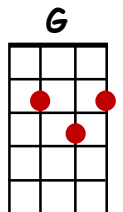
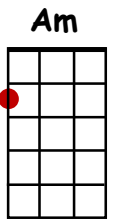
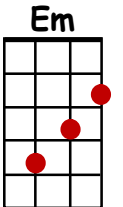
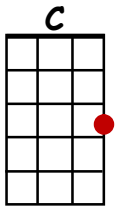
Chorus

C
and when we meet, which I'm sure we will
Em
all that was then, will be there still
Dm
I'll let it pass, and hold my tongue
G
and you will think, that I've moved on

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus



D G D x4

I wanna tell you how it's gonna be

G C G (or Gsus4 G)

You're gonna give your love to me

D G D (or Dsus4 D)

I'm gonna love you night and day

G C G

Love is love and not fade away

D G D

Well love is love and not fade away

D G D

And my love is bigger than a Cadillac

G C G

I'll try to show it if you drive me back

D G D

Your love for me has got to be real

G C G

Before you'd have noticed how I feel

D G D

Love is real not fade away

D G D

Well love is real not fade away

D G D

G C G (G C G) D G D (D G D), G C G (G C G) D G D
F Dm Dm F Dm↓

A very old friend, came by today

Cos' he was telling everyone in town

Of the love that he'd just found

And Marie's the name of his latest flame.

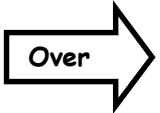
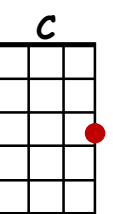
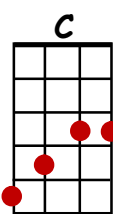
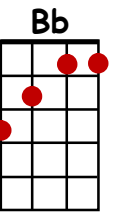
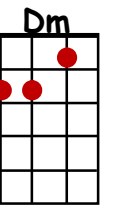
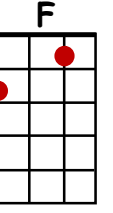
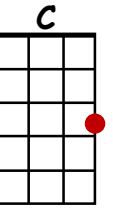
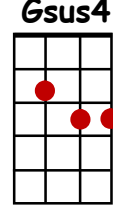
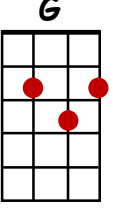
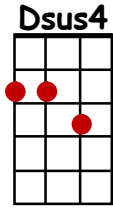
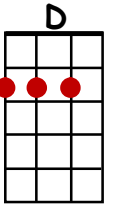
Bridge:

Though I smiled the tears inside were a burnin'

I wished him luck and then he said goodbye

And he was gone but still his words kept returning

What else was left for me to do but cry.



Would you believe that yesterday

This girl was in my arms and swore to me

She'd be mine eternally

And Marie's the name of his latest flame.

I know a cat named way out Willie. (Baaam b dud dud)

He's got a cool little chick named Rockin' Millie. (Baaam b dud dud)

He can Walk and Stroll and Suzy Q. (Baaam b dud dud)

And do that crazy Hand Jive, too. (Baaam b dud dud)

Papa told Willie you'll ruin my home. (Baaam b dud dud)

You and that Hand Jive has got to go. (Baaam b dud dud)

Willie, said Papa, don't put me down. (Baaam b dud dud)

They're doing that Hand Jive all over town. (Baaam b dud dud)

Hand Jive, Hand Jive, Hand Jive,
doing that crazy Hand Jive.

Mama, Mama, look at Uncle Joe.
He's doing that Hand Jive with sister Flo.

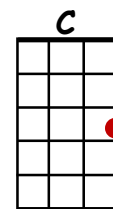
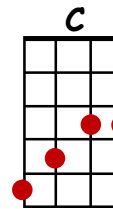
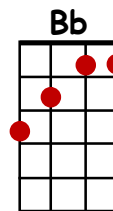
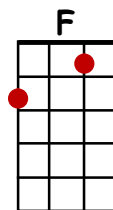
Grandma gave baby sister a dime,
said, 'Do that Hand Jive one more time.

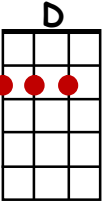
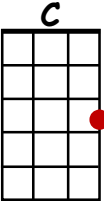
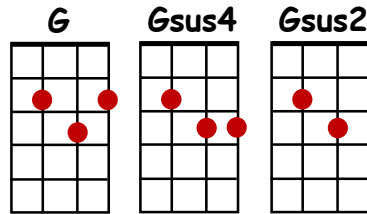
Chorus

Now Willie and Millie got married last fall.
They had a little Willie Junior. and that ain't all.
Well, the baby got famous in his crib you see,
doing that Hand Jive on TV.

Chorus

Chorus



Riff: **G G G Gsus4 Gsus2 (x4)**

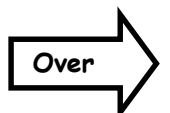
G So called Mr. Rock 'n roll he's dancing on his own again,
G Talking on his phone again to someone who tells him that his
C balance is low he's got nowhere to go he's on his own again. **G (Riff x2)**

G Rock chick of the century is acting like she used to be,
G dancing like there's no one there before she ever seemed to care
C Now she wouldn't dare, it's so rock 'n roll to be alo - hone. **G (Riff x2)**

D And they'll meet one day, far away and say
C I wish I was something more,
D and they'll meet one day far away and say
C I wish I knew you, **D↓** I wish I knew you before. **G (Riff x4)**

G Mrs black and white she's never seen a shade of grey always
G something on her mind, every single day but now she's lost her way,
C and where does she go from here? **G (Riff x2)**

G Mr. multicultural sees all that one could see,
G he's living proof of someone very different to me
C but now he wants to be free, free so he can see. **G (Riff x2)**



And they'll meet one day, far away and say

I wish I was something more,

and they'll meet one day far away and say

I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before. **G (Riff x4)**

He'll say I wish I knew you, I wish I met you
when time was still on my side

she'll say I wish I knew you, I wish I loved you
before I was his bride.

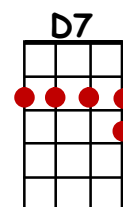
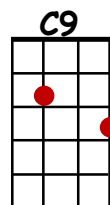
And so they must be depart too many moral broken hearts
but i've seen that all before in t.v. books and films and more
and there's a happy ending, every single day. **G (Riff x2)**

And they'll meet one day, far away and say

I wish I was something more,

and they'll meet one day far away and say

I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before. **G (Riff x4)**



F-F-F-F- Eb-Eb- Bb-Bb-, F, F F F F Eb Bb
(Bb) F Am

Doctor, my eyes have seen the years and the slow parade of fears
without crying Now I want to understand

I have done all that I could To see the evil and the good without
hiding you must help me if you can

Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

'Cause I have wandered through this world and as each moment has
unfurled I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams

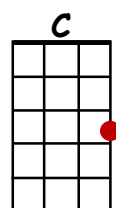
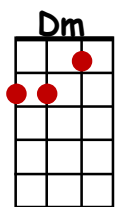
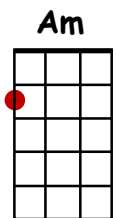
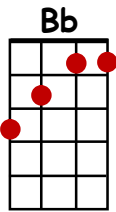
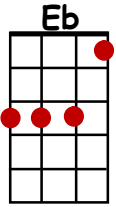
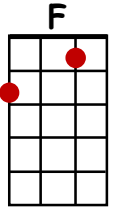
People go just where they will I never noticed them until I got this
feeling that it's later than it seems

Doctor, my eyes tell me what you see
I hear their cries just say if it's too late for me

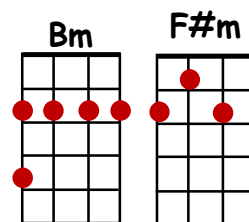
[Solo] F -Bb - F - Bb - F - Bb - F - Bb - F - Bb

Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry

[Solo] F -Bb - F - Bb - F - Bb - F - BbFade out

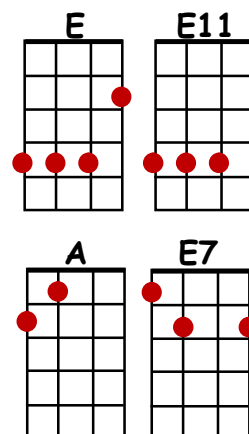


Come over, to the window, my little darling
 I'd like to try to read your palm
 I used to think I was some kind of gypsy boy
 before I let you take me home



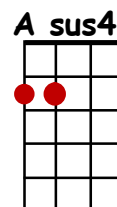
Now so long, Marianne, It's time that we began
 to laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Well you know, that I love to live with you
 but you make me forget so very much
 I forget to pray for the angels
 and then the angels forget to pray for us



Chorus

We met when we were almost young
 deep in the green lilac park
 You held on to me like I was a crucifix
 as we went kneeling through the dark



Chorus

Your letters they all say that you're beside me now
 then why, do I feel alone
 I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web
 is fastening my ankle to a stone

A **F#m**
Now so long, Marianne, It's time that we began
E E11 E E11 E E11 E E7 A Asus4 A Asus4
to laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

A **Bm**
For now I need your hidden love
D **A**
I'm cold as a new razor blade
G **D**
You left when I told you I was curious
F#m **E E11 E E7**
I never said that I was brave

Chorus

A **Bm**
Oh, you are really such a pretty one
D **A**
I see you've gone and changed your name again
G **D**
And just when I climbed this whole mountainside
F#m **E E11 E E7**
to wash my eyelids in the rain

Chorus

Chorus

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



Percolatin Blues - Clara Smith

C Ebdim F7 C C Ebdim F7 C
 Oh baby, what's that I hear? Oh baby what's that I hear?
 C Ebdim F7 C/F# G G7
 Just listening at what I hear, It's sizzling in my ear
 C Ebdim F7 C C Ebdim F7 C
 Don't know what it's all about, It is time you were finding out?
 C C7 Ebdim Fm G C
 It's only a brand new shout called Percolatin Blues.

C Ebdim F7 C C Ebdim F7 C
 That music gives me a thrill, That music gives me such a thrill
 C Ebdim F7 C/F# G G7
 Good music gives me a thrill, By God as I can't keep still
 C Ebdim F7 C C Ebdim F7 C
 That music is what I crave, I'm just an old jazz band blade
 C C7 Ebdim Fm G C
 Can't make my feet behave, When I get them blues

G G7 C
 You hop to the left, then hop to the right, Then percolate
 G7 C
 Hot diggerty percolate, Hot diggerty percolate
 G G7 C
 hop to the right, - - back to the left, Then percolate
 B B7 Em D7
 Hot diggerty camel walk, Camel walk, Then you start messing around

G7 G C
 Now shake it to the East, then shake it to the West, Then percolate
 G7 E7 A7

Oh baby that's percolate, It's steaming hot, it's hot,
 F↓ FC↓
 Got rid of my corns and bunions, I'm ready to strut my onions
 G C
 Takes off my shoes, Don't care what I do, When I get them blues

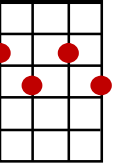
C7 F Ebdim G G7 C
 Mr so n' so, Play them blues some more, While I get it fixed
 (Solo - Chords as first verse)

G7 G G7 C
 Now..... shake it to the East, shake it to the West, Then percolate
 G7 E7 A7

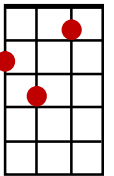
Oh baby that's percolate, It's steaming hot, it's hot,
 F↓ FC↓
 Bring on all you shimmy shakers, Bring on all you ankle brakers

G C G7 C
 take off my shoes, Don't care what I does, When I hear them blues

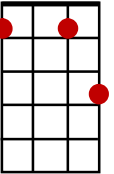
EbDim



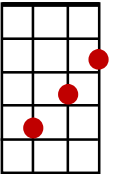
F7



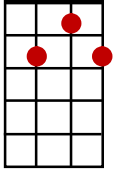
Fm



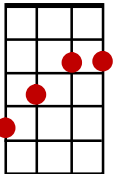
Em



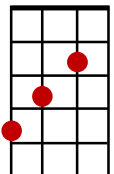
G7



B



B7

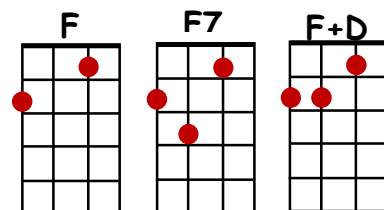


F

Some like this and some like that
 And some don't know. where it's at
 If you don't aet loose. if you don't aroove
 Well, your motor won't make it and your motor won't move

If time don't tell you then don't ask me
 I'm riding on a hurricane down to the sea
 If you can't hear the music, then turn it up loud
 There's movement in the air and movement in the crowd

Bow-leaed woman doina the boogaloo
 She aot iive. she aot a move
 Turn around. do it aaain
 Bow-legged woman, where you been?



Fat Jack owns a honky-tonk downtown
 You can catch a woman if you hana around
 You can tear down doors. tear down walls
 Fat Jack yea he don't care at all

Ad Lib with these

Easy come. easy ao
 Any way the wind blows

Hehev. drummer. drummer. can you aive me that beat?
 Can you aive me that beat? Got to move my feet
 Guitar player been all around the world
 But he can't play a lick for looking at the girls

One two three four five six seven
 You'd better chanae your ways or you won't get to heaven
 Eight nine ten. aonna stop at eleven
 Eleven just lays around with seven

Some like this and some like that
 And some don't know. where it's at
 If you don't aet loose. if you don't aroove
 Well, your motor won't make it and your motor won't move

Easy come. easy ao
 Any way the wind blows