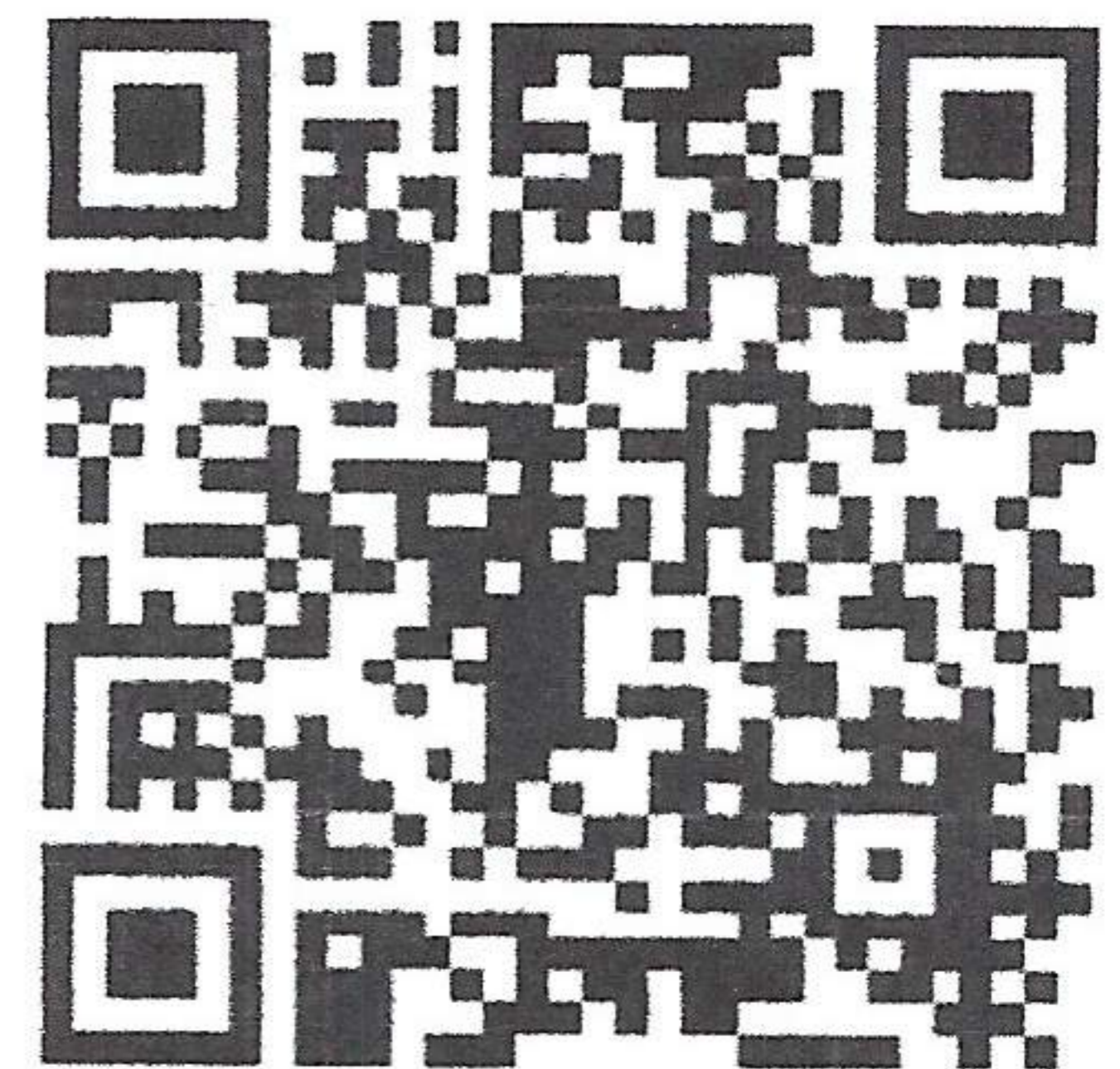




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Amazing Grace

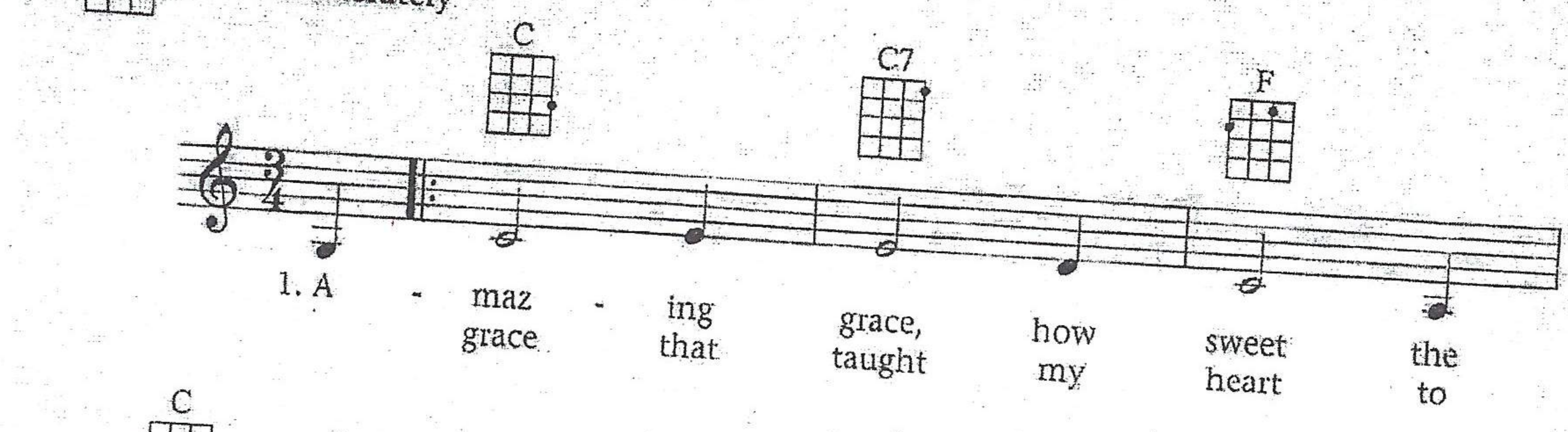
Words by
JOHN NEWTON

Traditional
American Melody


FIRST NOTE

uke

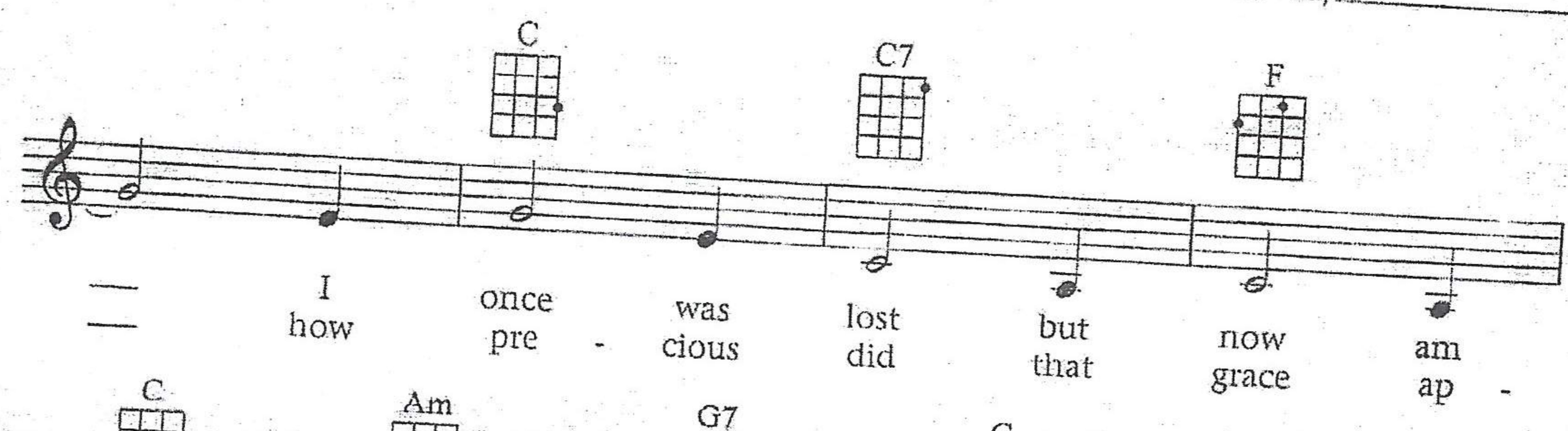
Moderately



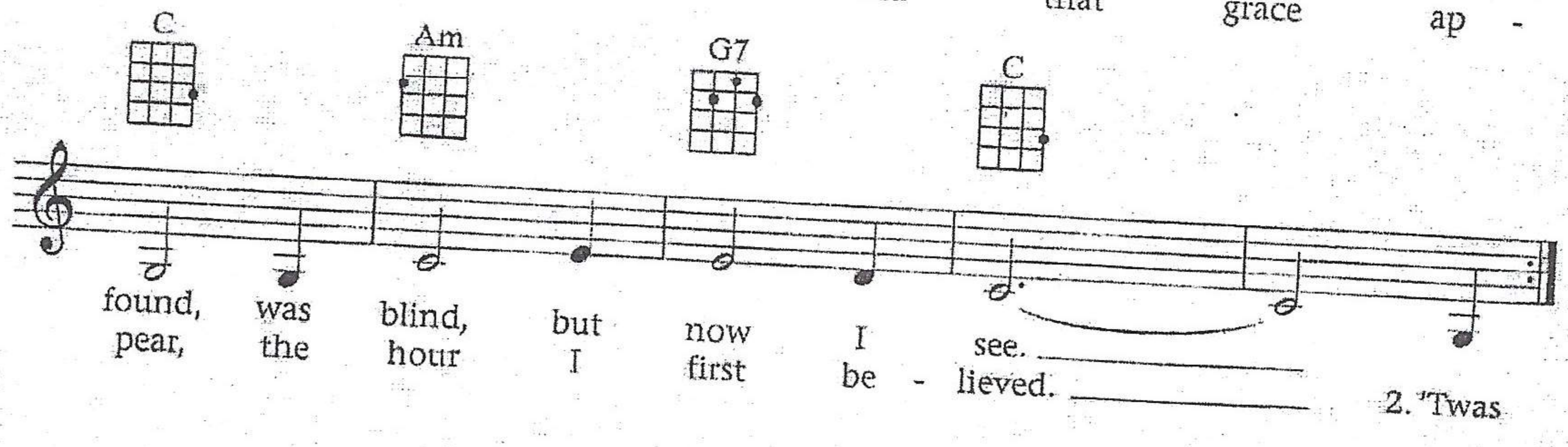
1. A - maz ing that grace, how sweet the



sound, fear that and saved grace a my wretch like re - lieved;



I how once pre - was cious lost did but that now grace am ap -



found, pear, was the blind, hour but I now first I be - lieved. 2. 'Twas

Additional Lyrics

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise,
than when we first begun.



BLOWIN IN THE WIND – Bob Dylan

3 chords, in key of G

G C G
How many roads must a man walk down

G C D7
Before you call him a man?

G C G
How many seas must a white dove sail

G C D7
Before she sleeps in the sand?

G C G
How many times must the cannonballs fly

G C D7
Before they're forever banned?

C D7 G C
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.

C D7 G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist

Before it's washed to the sea?

How many years can some people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

How many times can a man turn his head

Pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till he knows

That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G G C D7
G C G G C D7
G C G G C D7

C D7 G C C D7 G

Repeat all 3x

BOTH SIDES NOW – Joni Mitchell, 1966

V1: | G Am | C G | G Gmaj7 | C G |
 Rows & flows of angel hair, & ice cream castles in the air,
 | G C | Am | Am7 | D |
 & feather canyons everywhere – I've looked at clouds that way.
 | G Am | C G | G Gmaj7 | C G |
 But now they only block the sun. They rain & snow on everyone.
 | G C | Am | Am7 | D |
 So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way.

Ch: | G | C G |
 I've looked at clouds from both sides now,
 | C G | C G |
 From up & down, & still somehow it's
 | Bm C | G | C | D | D7 | G C |
 Clouds' illusions I recall. I really don't know clouds... at all.
 | G C | G C | G C |

V2: | G Am | C G | G Gmaj7 | C G |
 Moons & Junes & ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel.
 | G C | Am | Am7 | D |
 As every fairy tale comes real – I've looked at love that way.
 | G Am | C G | G Gmaj7 | C G |
 But now it's just another show. You leave them laughing when you go.
 | G C | Am | Am7 | D |
 And if you care, don't let them know. Don't give yourself away.

Ch: | G | C G |
 I've looked at love from both sides now,
 | C G | C G |
 From give & take, & still somehow it's
 | Bm C | G | C | D | D7 | G C |
 Love's illusions I recall. I really don't know love... at all.
 | G C | G C | G C |

TURN PAGE →

V3: | G Am | C G | G Gmaj7 | C G |
 Tears & fears & feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud,
 | G C | Am | Am7 | D |
 Dreams & schemes & circus crowds – I've looked at life that way.
 | G Am | C G | G Gmaj7 | C G |
 But now old friends are acting strange. They shake their heads, they say I've changed.
 | G C | Am | Am7 | D |
 But something's lost & something's gained, in living every day.

Ch: | G | C G |
 I've looked at life from both sides now,
 | C G | C G |
 From win & lose, & still somehow it's
 | Bm C | G | C | D | D7 | G C |
 Life's illusions I recall. I really don't know life... at all.
 | G C | G C | G C | G |

BROWN EYED GIRL – Van Morrison

Intro

| G | C | G | D | 2x

Verse 1

G C G D
Hey, where did we go Days when the rains came?
G C G D
Down in the hollow, Playin' a new game.
G C G D
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, Skippin' and a-jumpin'
G C G D
In the misty morning fog with Our, our hearts a-thumping and
C D G Em C D G D
You... My brown-eyed girl. And you, my brown-eyed girl.

Verse 2

G C G D repeats 4x
And whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow?
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio.
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall.
Slipping and sliding all along the waterfall with
C D G Em C D G (D next)
You... My brown-eyed girl. You, my brown-eyed girl.

Chorus

D...D...D...
Do you remember when we used to sing?
G C G D
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da 2X

Break

| G | G | G | G | bass solo: | G | C | G | D |

Verse 3

G C G D repeats 4x
So hard to find my way Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there Lord, Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
Making love in the green grass Behind the stadium with
C D G Em C D G (D next)
You... My brown-eyed girl. You, my brown-eyed girl.

Chorus

repeat to fade

BROWN EYED GIRL – Van Morrison

Intro: | G | C | G | D | 2x

Hey, where did we go Days when the rains came?
 Down in the hollow, Playin' a new game.
 Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, Skippin' and a-jumpin'
 In the misty morning fog with Our, our hearts a-thumping and
 You... My brown-eyed girl. And you, my brown-eyed girl.

Intro: G C G D 2x
V1: G C G D 4x
C D G Em
C D G D

Verse 2: G C G D repeats 4x

And whatever happened To Tuesday and so slow?
 Going down the old mine with a Transistor radio.
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, Hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall.
 Slipping and sliding All along the waterfall with
 C D G Em C D G (D next)
 You... My brown-eyed girl. You, my brown-eyed girl.

V2: G C G D 4x
C D G Em
C D G (D next)

D...D...D...

Do you remember when we used to sing?

G C G D
 Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da 2X

Break: | G | G | G | G | bass solo: | G | C | G | D |

Chorus:
D D D
G C G D
G C G D
Break: G G G G
Bass solo: G C G D

Verse 3: G C G D repeats 4x

So hard to find my way Now that I'm all on my own
 I saw you just the other day My, how you have grown
 Cast my memory back there, Lord Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
 Making love in the green grass Behind the stadium with
 C D G Em C D G (D next)
 You... My brown-eyed girl. You, my brown-eyed girl.

D...D...D...

Do you remember when we used to sing?

G C G D
 Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da ←repeat to fade

V3: G C G D 4x
C D G Em
C D G
Chorus:
D D D
G C G D ←repeat

Can't Help Falling in Love – by George David Weiss, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore
 - sung by lots of people, but memorably by Elvis

6/8 time (original capo 2)

Intro: | C | G | C | C |

V1: C Em Am Am
 Wise men say
 F C G7 G7
 Only fools rush in,
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 But I can't help falling in love with you.

V2: C Em Am Am
 Shall I stay,
 F C G7 G7
 Would it be a sin,
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 If I can't help falling in love with you.

Bridge: Em B7 Em B7
 Like a river flows surely to the sea,
 Em B7 Em A7 Dm G7
 Darling so it goes: some things are meant to be.

V3: C Em Am Am
 Take my hand,
 F C G7 G7
 Take my whole life, too,
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 For I can't help falling in love with you.

Repeat Bridge

V4: C Em Am Am
 Take my hand,
 F C G7 G7
 Take my whole life, too,
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 For I can't help falling in love with you.
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 For I can't help falling in love with you.

6/8 time

Intro: | C | G | C | C |

V1: | C | Em | Am | Am |

| F | C | G7 | G7 |

| F | G | Am | F | C | G7 | C | C |

Verse:

| C | Em | Am | Am |

| F | C | G7 | G7 |

| F | G | Am | F | C | G7 | C | C |

Bridge:

| Em | B7 | Em | B7 |

| Em | B7 | Em | A7 | Dm | G7 |

Repeat Verse & Bridge

Verse 4:

| C | Em | Am | Am |

| F | C | G7 | G7 |

| F | G | Am | F | C | G7 | C | C |

| F | G | Am | F | C | G7 | C | C |



CHILDREN'S SONGS

The Wheels on the Bus, traditional children's song

Intro: | D | D | A | D |

1.

 D D
The wheels on the bus go round & round,
A7 D
Round & round, round & round.

 D D
The wheels on the bus go round & round,
A7 D
All through the town.

2.

 D D
The horn on the bus goes beep-beep-beep,
A7 D
Beep-beep-beep, beep-beep-beep,

 D D
The horn on the bus goes beep-beep-beep,
A7 D
All through the town.

3.

 D D
The wipers on the bus go swish-swish-swish,
A7 D
Swish-swish-swish, swish-swish-swish.

 D D
The wipers on the bus go swish-swish-swish,
A7 D
All through the town.

→repeat verse 1

Wheels on the Bus

4/4

Intro:

| D | D | A | D |

Verse 4x:

| D | D | A | D |

| D | D | A | D |

CHILDREN'S SONGS

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

4/4

Intro: | G D | A D |

D D G D
Twinkle, twinkle little star,
G D A D
How I wonder what you are.
D G D A7
Up above the world so high,
D G D A7
Like a diamond in the sky.
D D G D
Twinkle, twinkle little star,
G D A D
How I wonder what you are.

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

4/4

Intro: | G D | A D |

D D	G D
G D	A D
D G	D A7
D G	D A7
D D	G D
G D	A D

Down on the Corner

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro

Staff 1: C G C G C
Staff 2: F C G C

Verse 1:

C C G C
Early in the evenin' just about supper time,
C C G C
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind,
F F C C
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
C C G C
Willy picks a tune out & he blows it on the harp.

Verses:
| C | GC | C | GC |
| F | C | C | GC |

Chorus 2x:
| FC | GC | FC | GC |
Break - same as verses

Chorus 2x: F C G C
Down on the corner, out in the street,
F C G C
Willy & the Poorboys are playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet.

→ **Intro break**

Verse 2:

C C G C
Rooster hits the washboard & people just gotta smile.
C C G C
Blinky thumps the gut bass & solos for awhile.
F F C C
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo,
C C G C
& Willy goes into a dance & doubles on kazoo.

Chorus 2x + Break

Verse 3:

C C G C
You don't need a penny just to hang around,
C C G C
But if you got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?
F F C C
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise -
C C G C
People come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus 2x + Break



FOLSOM PRISON BLUES – Johnny Cash

→Follow the vocals.

G

v1

*I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' around the bend

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since – I don't know when.

C

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, & time keeps draggin' on.

D7

But that train keeps on rollin' on down to San Anton.

G

v2

*When I was just a baby, my mama told me "son,

G7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns,"

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.

D7

Now every time I hear that whistle, I hang my head & cry.

--Instrumental-- | G

Throughout,
follow the vocals:

G G G G7
C C G G
D7 D7 G

G

v3

*I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

G7

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee & smoking big cigars,

C

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free.

D7

But those people keep a-movin', & that's what tortures me.

--Instrumental--

G

v4

*Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

G7

I bet I'd move it all a little further down the line,

C

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay.

D7

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.



The Gambler – by Don Schlitz, sung by Kenny Rogers

Intro: | A | D | A | D |

V1: A A D A
 On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
 A A A E
 I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep.
 A A D A
 So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness,
 D A E A
 'Til boredom overtook us & he began to speak.

<i>Verses:</i>			
A	D A	A	A E
A	D A	A	E A

V2: A A D A
 He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
 A A A E
 Knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
 A A D A
 So if you don't mind me sayin', I can see you're out of aces,
 D A E A
 For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice."

V3: A A D A
 So I handed him my bottle & he drank down my last swallow,
 A A A E
 Then he bummed a cigarette & asked me for a light.
 A A D A
 And the night got deathly quiet & his face lost all expression,
 D A E A
 He said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy you gotta learn to play it right."

Chorus: A A D A
 "You've got to know when to hold 'm, know when to fold 'm,
 D A A E
 Know when to walk away & know when to run.
 A A D A
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table,
 D A E A
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done."

<i>Chorus:</i>			
A	D A	D A	A E
A	D A	D A	E A

V4: A A D A
 "Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
 A A A E
 Is knowin' what to throw away & knowin' what to keep.
 A A D A
 'Cause every hand's a winner, & every hand's a loser,
 D A E A
 & the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

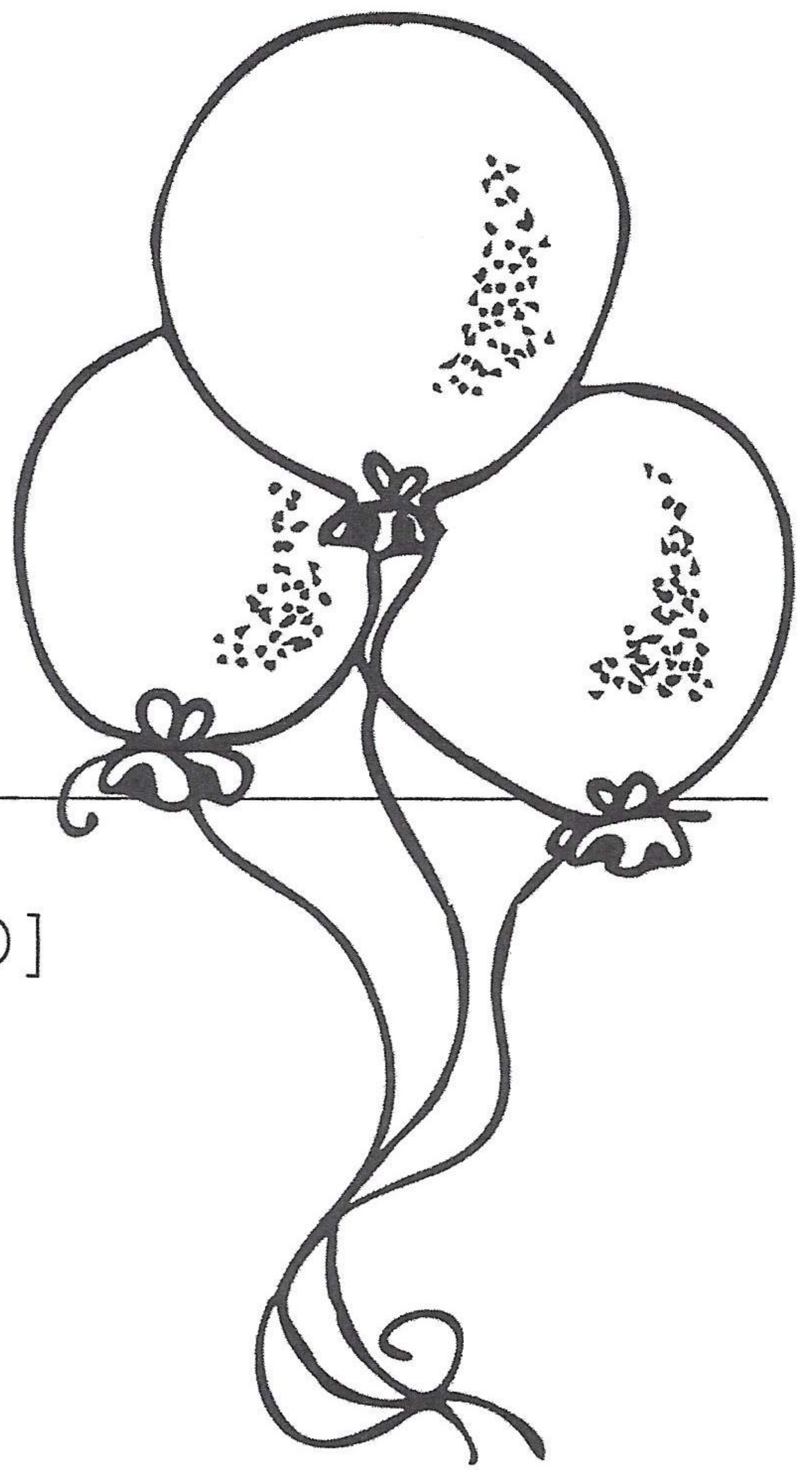
V5: A A D A
 And when he finished speakin', he turned back toward the window,
 A A A E
 Crushed out his cigarette & faded off to sleep.
 A A D A
 And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even,
 D A E A
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

Chorus 3x



Happy Birthday - key C
[first singing note is G]

C G7
Happy birthday to you
G7 C
Happy birthday to you
C F
Happy birthday dear _____
C G7-C
Happy birthday to you



Happy Birthday - key G
[first singing note is D]

G D7
Happy birthday to you
D7 G
Happy birthday to you
G C
Happy birthday dear _____
G D7-G
Happy birthday to you



Hey Jude The Beatles 1968 *

G D D7 G
Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
C G D D7 G **
Remember to let her *into your heart, then you *can start to make it better
2nd time: *under your skin *be-gin

G D D7 G
Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her
C G D D7 G
The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better

G7 C Em Am
& anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
C D7 G
don't carry the world upon your shoulders
G7 C Em Am
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
C D7 G
by making his world a little colder
G G7 D7 (D7 hold)
Da da da da da da da da

G D D7 G
Hey Jude, don't let me down, you have found her, now go and get her
C G D D7 G
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better

G7 C Em Am
So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,
C D7 G
you're waiting for someone to perform with
G7 C Em Am
& don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
C D7 G
the movement you need is on your shoulders
G7 D7 (D7 hold)
Da da da da da da da da

[BACK TO VERSE 1, THEN...]**

G
G F C G
Na na na na na na na na, hey Jude ←repeat 4 to 12 more times

Hey Jude

Verse 1:

| G | D | D7 | G |
| C | G | D D7 | G |

Verse 2:

| G | D | D7 | G |
| C | G | D D7 | G |

Chorus 1:

| G7 | C Em | Am C | D7 | G |
| G7 | C Em | Am C | D7 | G | G7 D7 | D7 (hold) |

Verse 3:

| G | D | D7 | G |
| C | G | D D7 | G |

Chorus 2:

| G7 | C Em | Am C | D7 | G |
| G7 | C Em | Am C | D7 | G | G7 D7 | D7 (hold) |

Verse 1:

| G | D | D7 | G |
| C | G | D D7 | G | G |

Tag:

| G | F | C | G | ←repeat 4-12 more times

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN -traditional, played by the Animals
6/8 time

Intro: | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |

Am | C | D | F | There is a house in New Orleans
Am | C | E | E | They call the Rising Sun
Am | C | D | F | And it's been the ruin of many of poor boy
Am | E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
And God I know, I'm one.

Am | C | D | F | My mother was a tailor,
Am | C | E | E | She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am | C | D | F | My father was a gambling man
Am | E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
Down in New Orleans.

Am | C | D | F | Now the only thing a gambler needs
Am | C | E | E | Is a suitcase and a trunk,
Am | C | D | F | And the only time he's satisfied
Am | E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
Is when he's all a-drunk.

Instrumental: | Am | C | D | F | Am | C | E | E |
| Am | C | D | F | Am | E |
| Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |

Am | C | D | F | Oh mother, tell your children
Am | C | E | E | Not to do what I have done.
Am | C | D | F | Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am | E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
In the house of the Rising Sun.

Am | C | D | F | Well I've got one foot on the platform,
Am | C | E | E | The other foot on the train.
Am | C | D | F | I'm going back to New Orleans
Am | E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
To wear that ball and chain.

Repeat Verse 1

Tag:

Am | Dm | Am | Dm | ←repeat for a while, END Am7



JOLENE – by Dolly Parton (original Capo 4)

Quick - 2/2 time

Intro: *repeat* | Am | ...

Chorus:

| Am | C | G | Am | Am |
| G | G | Am | Am | Am | Am |
-all 2x

Chorus: Am C G Am Am

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,

G G Am Am Am Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.

Am C G Am Am

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,

G G Am Am Am Am

Please don't take him just because you can.

Verses:

| Am | C | G | Am |
| G | G | Am | Am | Am | Am |
-all 2x

V1: Am C G Am

Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair,

G G Am Am Am Am

With iv'ry skin & eyes of em'erald green.

Am C G Am

Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain,

G G Am Am Am Am

& I cannot compete with you, Jolene.

V2: Am C G Am

He talks about you in his sleep, & there's nothing I can do to keep

G G Am Am Am Am

From crying when he calls your name, Jolene.

Am C G Am

& I can eas'ly understand how you could eas'ly take my man,

G G Am Am Am Am

But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene.

Repeat Chorus

V3: Am C G Am

You could have your choice of men, but I could never love again,

G G Am Am Am Am

He's the only one for me, Jolene.

Am C G Am

I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you

G G Am Am Am Am

& whatever you decide to do, Jolene.

Repeat Chorus

Tag:

| Am | -repeat to fade

Tag: Am Am Am Am

Jolene... Jolene...

Repeat to fade: Am



LEAVIN ON A JET PLANE

[Verse 1]

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go.
I'm standing here out-side your door
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could die.

[Verse 2]

There's so many times I've let you down
So many times I've played around
I tell you now they don't mean a thing
every place i go i'll think of you
every song i sing i'll sing for you
when i come back i'll bring your wedding ring.

[back to Chorus]

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time let me kiss you
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way
Dream about the days to come
When I won't have to leave alone
A-bout the times I won't have to say.

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe I hate to go

end G

LET IT BE – Beatles

Verse 1

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
 And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

V1: | C | G | Am | F | C | G | F | C |
 -2x

Chorus:
 | Am | C/G | F | C | C | G | F | C |

Chorus

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Verse 2

And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
 There will be an answer, let it be
 For though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they may see
 There will be an answer, let it be

V2: | C | G | Am | F | C | G | F | C | -2x

Chorus 2x:
 | Am | C/G | F | C | C | G | F | C |

Break: | F | C | G | F | C | -2x
 Inst:
 | C | G | Am | F | C | G | F | C | -2x

Chorus 1x:
 | Am | C/G | F | C | C | G | F | C |

V3: | C | G | Am | F | C | G | F | C | -2x

Repeat Chorus 2x

Break:

| F | C | G | F | C | -2x

Instrumental verse:

| C | G | Am | F | C | G | F | C | -2x

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3

And when the night is cloudy,
 There is still a light that shines on me
 Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
 I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Repeat Chorus 3x

Chorus 3x:
 | Am | C/G | F | C | C | G | F | C |
 End: | F | C | G | F | C |

End: | F | C | G | F | C |



Let it Rain - Joyce Poley, gospel folk
4/4 (D A7-D)

D
Oh let it rain... upon my face.

A7
Oh let it rain upon my face.

D D7 G Gm`
Let the storm clouds gather, let the thunder roll,
D A7 D (G-D)
And let it rain upon my face.

D D D D
D D A7 A7
D D7 G Gm
D A7 D D --- 6x

D
And when the sun... refuse to shine,

A7
And when the sun refuse to shine,

D D7 G Gm
I will find the light that shines in everyone,
D A7 D (G-D)
Oh when the sun refuse to shine.

D And when the road is rough and long
D A7 And when the road is rough and long
D-D7-G-Gm I will find a traveler to walk with me,
D-A7-D (G-D) When the road is rough and long.

D And when the clouds fill up the sky
D A7 And when the clouds fill up the sky
D-D7-G-Gm I will look beyond to where the rainbow bends,
D-A7-D (G-D) When the clouds fill up the sky.

D And when I know I've lost my way
D A7 And when I know I've lost my way,
D-D7-G-Gm I will find a star to guide me home
D-A7-D (G-D) When I know I've lost my way.

Repeat verse 1

Louie Louie by Richard Berry

(A-D-Em-D pattern repeats throughout.)

Intro: | A D | Em D | 2x

Chorus: | A D | Em D | 4x

Louie Louie, oh no, we gotta go. (Yeah, yeah yeah yeah, I said-a...)
Louie Louie, oh baby, we gotta go.

Verse 1: | A D | Em D | 4x

A fine little girl, she waitin' for me.
I catch a ship across the sea,
I sail a ship out all alone,
I never think how I'll make it home.

Chorus: | A D | Em D | 4x

Louie Louie, no no no no, we gotta go. (Oh no...)
Louie Louie, oh baby, we gotta go.

Verse 2: | A D | Em D | 4x

Three nights & days I sailed the sea.
I think of the girl, oh, constantly.
On that ship I dream she there,
I smell the rose, all in her hair.

Chorus: | A D | Em D | 4x

Louie Louie, oh no, we gotta go. (Yeah, yeah yeah yeah, I said-a...)
Louie Louie, oh baby, we gotta go. (*Ok, let's give it to 'm right now!*)

Solo break: | A D | Em D | 8x

Verse 3: | A D | Em D | 4x

I see Jamaican moon above,
It won't be long me see me love.
Take her in my arms & then
Say I'll never leave again.

Chorus: | A D | Em D | 4x

Louie Louie, oh no, we gotta go. (Yeah, yeah yeah yeah, I said-a...)
Louie Louie, oh baby, we gotta go.

Tag: | A D | Em D | 2x → END A

Oh, we gotta go now. Let's hustle on outta here. **LET'S GO!**



ONE DAY – Matisyahu

Intro & throughout: | C | G | Am | F |

Verse 1:

| C | G | Am | F | 2x

Sometimes I lay under the moon, I thank God I'm breathing.
Then I pray don't take me soon, 'cause I am here for a reason.

Pre-Chorus:

| C | G | Am | F | 2x

*Sometimes in my tears I drown, but I never let it get me down.
So when negativity surrounds, I know someday it's all turn around because*

Chorus:

| C | G | Am | F | 4x

All my life I've been waiting for, I've been praying for,
for the people to say
That we don't wanna fight no more, there'll be no more wars,
& our children will play.
One day, one day, one day... Oh-oh-oh
One day, one day, one day... Oh-oh-oh

Verse 2:

| C | G | Am | F |

It's not about win or lose, 'cause we all lose when they feed on the
Souls of the innocent, blood-drenched pavement,
keep on movin' through the waters, stay raging.
In this maze you could lose your way, your way.
It might drive you crazy, but don't let it phase you no way, no way.

Repeat Pre-Chorus & Chorus

Verse 3:

| C | G | Am | F |

One day this all will change, treat people the same,
Stop with the violence, down with the hate.
One day we'll all be free, & proud to be under the same sun singing songs of
freedom ... One day, one day, one day... Oh-oh-oh
One day, one day, one day... Oh-oh-oh

Repeat Chorus

End: | C | G | Am | F | C |



HOME ON THE RANGE – 3/4 time

C C7 F Fm
 Oh, give me my home, where the buffalo roam,
 C D7 G G7
 where the deer and the antelope play.
 C C7 F Fm
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 C G7 C G7
 and the skies are not cloudy all day.
 C C
 Home, home on the range,
 C D7 G G7
 where the deer and the antelope play.
 C C7 F Fm
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 C G7 C
 and the skies are not cloudy all day.

3/4 time			
C	C7	F	Fm
C	D7	G	G7
C	C7	F	Fm
C	G7	C	G7
C	C	C	C
C	D7	G	G7
C	C7	F	Fm
C	G7	C	C

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND, by Woody Guthrie

Intro: | A E | A | D | A | E |

A D A
 This land is your land, this land is my land,
 E A A7
 From California to the New York island.
 D A
 From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
 E A
 This land was made for you & me.

Intro: A E A D A E
A (this land is...)
Each verse:
D A E A A7
D A E A

V2: As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
 & I saw above me that endless skyway.
 I saw below me that golden valley, This land was made for you & me.

V3: I roamed & rambled, & I followed my footsteps
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
 All around me, a voice was sounding: This land was made for you & me.

V4: There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me,
 A sign was painted, said "Private Property."
 But on the back side, it didn't say nothing. This land was made for you & me.

V5: When the sun came shining, then I was strolling,
 & the wheat fields waving & the dust clouds rolling,
 A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting: This land was made for you & me.

Repeat V1.

America the Beautiful

G D
 O beautiful for spacious skies,
 D7 G
 for amber waves of grain
 D
 For purple mountain majesties,
 A A7 D D7
 above the fruited plain!
 G D
 America! America!
 D7 G
 God shed his grace on thee
 C G
 And crown thy good with brotherhood,
 C D7 G
 from sea to shining sea!

G D D7 G
G D A A7 D D7
G D D7 G
C G C D7 G

GOD BLESS AMERICA

C G G7 C
 God bless America, land that I love,
 F C
 stand beside her and guide her
 C G C
 through the night with a light from above.
 G C
 From the mountains to the prairies
 G C C7
 to the oceans white with foam.
 F C F C G C C7
 God bless America, my home, sweet home,
 F C F C G C
 God bless America, my home, sweet home.

C G G7 C
F C C G C
G C G C C7
F C -F C G C C7
F C -F C G C

The Story – Brandi Carlile, 2007

[Intro] | C Csus | C Csus |

Chorus:

| C | C | G | G |
All of these lines across my face tell you the story of who I am
| Am | Am | F | F |
So many stories of where I've been and how I got to where I am
| C | G | Am | F |
But these stories don't mean anything, when you've got no one to tell them to
| C | G | C-Csus-C-C |
It's true, I was made for you

| C | C | G | G |
I climbed across the mountain tops swimming across the ocean blue
| Am | Am | F | F |
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules, But baby I broke them all for you
| C | G | Am | F |
Oh, because even when I was flat broke, you made me feel like a million bucks,
| C | G | C-Csus-C-C |
You do. I was made for you

[Instrumental] | C | C | G | G | Am | Am | F | F |
| C | G | Am | F | C | G | C-Csus-C-C |

| C | C | G | G |
You see the smile that's on my mouth, it's hiding the words that don't come out.
| Am | Am | F | F |
All of my friends who think that I'm blessed, they don't know my head's a mess.
| C | G | Am | F |
No they don't know who I really am, & they don't know what I've been through
| C | G | C-Csus-C-C |
like you do. & I was made for you.

Repeat Chorus

| C let ring | G let ring | C-Csus-C |
Oh yeah well it's true... I was made for you



TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS – John Denver
Original is capo 2

Verse: | G | Em | D | C G | 2x

Chorus: | G | D7 | Em | C | G | D7 | C | G |

[Verse 1]

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G **Em** **D**
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
C **G**
Blowin' like a breeze.

[Chorus]

G **D7** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
G **D7** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
All my mem'ries gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
G **Em** **D**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
C **G**
Teardrop in my eye.

Bridge: | Em D | G | C G | D | Em F | C G | D | D7 |

Chorus 2x: | G | D7 | Em | C | G | D7 | C | G |

Tag: | D | G | D | G |

[Repeat Chorus]

[Bridge]

Em **D** **G**
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
C **G** **D**
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em **F** **C**
And driving down the road I get a feeling
G **D** **D7**
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus 2x]

D **G** **D** **G**
Take me home, down country roads; take me home, down country roads.



WE CAN WORK IT OUT, Beatles

D Dsus4 D
Try to see it my way

Dsus4 C D
Do I have to keep on talking, till I can't go on

Dsus4 D
While you see it your way?

Dsus4 C D
run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone

G D G Asus4 A
We can work it out, We can work it out

D Dsus4 D
Think of what you're say - ing

D Dsus4 C D
You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right

Dsus4 D
Think of what I'm say ing,

D Dsus4 C D
We can work it out and get it straight or say goodnight

G D G Asus4 A
We can work it out, We can work it out

Bm G F#
Life is very short and there's no time

Bm
For fussing and fighting my friend ← 3/4 time

Bm G F#
I have always thought that it's a crime

Bm
So I will ask you once again ← 3/4 time

D Dsus4 D
Try to see it my way

Dsus4 C D
Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong

Dsus4 D
Why do you see it your way?

Dsus4 C D
There's a chance that we might fall apart before too long

G D G Asus4 A
We can work it out, We can work it out

CHORUS & VERSE 3

end: D Dsus4 D



WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD - Louis Armstrong

4/4 (triplet feel) intro: | C Em | F G |

[Verse 1]

C Em F Em
I see trees of green, red roses too

Dm7 C E7 Am
I see them bloom, for me and you,

G# Dm7 G C Am6* Fmaj7 G7
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

| C Em | F Em | Dm7 C | E7 Am |
| G# | Dm7 G | C Am6 | Fmaj7 G7 |

[Verse 2]

C Em F Em
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,

Dm7 C E7 Am
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,

G# Dm7 G C C F C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

| C Em | F Em | Dm7 C | E7 Am |
| G# | Dm7 G | C Am6 | Fmaj7 G7 |

[Bridge]

Dm G7 C6 C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky

Dm G7 C6 C
Are also on the faces of people goin' by

Am G Am G
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"

Am A7 Dm7 G7
They're really saying, "I love you." I hear

| Dm G7 | C6 C | Dm G7 | C6 C |
| Am G | Am G | Am A7 | Dm G7 |

[Verse 3]

C Em F Em
Babies cry, I watch them grow

Dm7 C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know

G# Dm7 G7 C Bb9 A7
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Dm7 (hold) G7 C F6 C
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

C Em	F Em	Dm7 C	E7 Am
G#	Dm7 G	C Bb9	A7
Dm7	G7	C F6	C

