

Fortunate son

17

D-D7 -D-D7 (2x)

D C
1. Some folks are born, made to wave the flag,

G D
ooh, that red, white and blue,

D C
And when the band plays "Hail to the chief",

G D
ooh, they point the cannon at you, Lord!

D - A - G D
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, oh !

D - A - G D
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no !

D C
2. Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,

G D
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh.

D C
But when the taxman comes to the door,

G D
Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah.

D - A - G D
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, oh !

D - A - G D
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no !

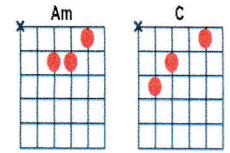
+ D7 - D-G-D (2x)

P. 1 of 2 →

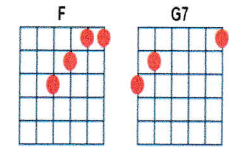
If I Had a Hammer

key:C, writer:Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo
 [C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo
 [C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo



If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this
 [G7] land



[G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am]
 warning

[Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C]
 sisters

[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Am]/[F]

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land

[G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning

[Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo I [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Am]/[F]

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land

[G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning

[Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer

And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Am]/[F]

And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land

[G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom

It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F]

It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom

It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and ↓ [G7] ↓ [C]

Blowing in the Wind

Capo 2

A

key:C, artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

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

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

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am]
wind,

The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

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

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

[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that
Too many [F] people have [G] died? [G7]

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

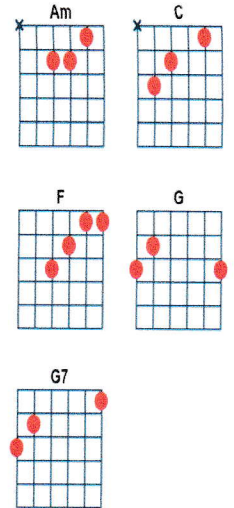
[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea? [G7]

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist
Be-[C]-fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G] free? [G7]

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

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

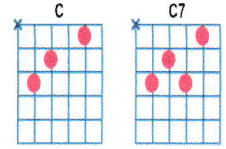
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



Everyday People

key:C, artist:Sly and the Family Stone writer:Sly Stone

[C] //// [F] // [C] // (x2)



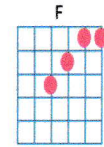
[C] Sometimes I'm right and [F] I can be [C] wrong

[C7] My own beliefs are [F] in my [C] song

[C] The butcher, the banker, the [F] drummer and [C] then

[C7] Makes no difference what group [F] I'm [C] in

[F] I, I, I am everyday [C] people, [F] yeah, [C] yeah



[C] There is a [F] blue [C] one who [C] can't accept the [F] green [C] one for

[C] living with a [F] fat [C] one trying [C] to be a [F] skinny [C] one

[C] Different strokes for [F] different [C] folks

And so on and [F] so [C] on and scooby [F] dooby [C] dooby

[C] Ooooh [F] sha [C] sha, [C] we got to live to-[F]ge-[C]ther

[C] I am no better, and [F] neither are [C] you

[C7] We are the same, what-[F]ever we [C] do

[C] You love me, you hate me, you [C] know me and [C] then

[C7] You can't figure out the [F] bag I'm [C] in

[C] I, I, [F] I am everyday [C] people, [F] yeah, [C] yeah

[C] There is a [F] long hair that [C] doesn't like the [F] short hair for [C] being such a [F] rich one that [C] will not help the poor one.

[C] Different strokes for [F] different [C] folks

And so on and [F] so [C] on and scooby [F] dooby [C] dooby

[C] Ooooh [F] sha [C] sha, [C] we got to live to-[F]ge-[C]ther

[C] There is a yellow one that [C] won't accept the black one that

[C] won't accept the red one that [C] won't accept the white one

[C] Different strokes for [F] different [C] folks

And so on and [F] so [C] on and scooby [F] dooby [C] dooby

[C] Ooooh [F] sha [C] sha, [C] we got to live to-[F]ge-[C]ther

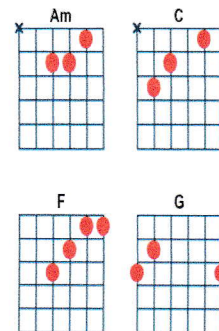
[C] Ooooh [F] sha [C] sha, [C] we got to live to-[F]ge-[C]ther

Sound of Silence

21

key:Am, writer:Paul Simon

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I`ve come to talk to
you a-[Am]gain,
because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree-[C]ping,
left its seeds while I [F] was slee-[C]ping,
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re-
[Am]mains,
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.



[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-[G]lone,
narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
that split the [Am] night - [C] and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am]
more,
people [C] talking wi-[F]thout spea-[C]king,
people hearing wi-[F]thout [C] listening,
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,
and no-one [Am] dare - [C] disturb the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,
hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell - [Am]
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

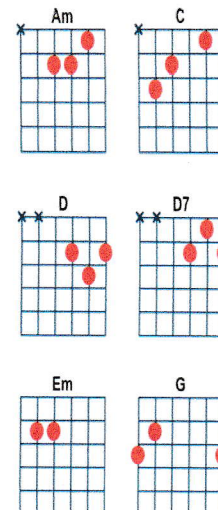
[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d [Am]
made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war-[C]ning,
in the words that it [F] was for-[C]ming.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,
and [C] whispered in the [G] sound - of [Am] silence.

Times They Are A-Changin', The

22

key:G, writer:Bob Dylan

Come [G] gather 'round [Em] people, wher[C]ever you [G]
roam
And ad[G]mit that the [Am] waters a[C]round you have [D7]
grown
And a[G]ccept it that [Em] soon you'll be [C] drenched to the
[G] bone
If your [G] time to [Em] you Is worth [D] saving, [D7] then
you
[C] better start [G] swimming Or you'll [C] sink like a [D7]
stone
For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang --
[G]in'.



Come [G] writers and [Em] critics, who prophe[C]size with your [G] pen
And [G] keep your eyes [Am] wide, the chance [C] won't come a[D7]gain
And [G] don't speak too [Em] soon, for the [C] wheel's still in [G] spin
And there's [G] no telling [Em] who that it's [D] naming . [D7].
for the [C] loser [G] now will be [C] later to [D7] win
For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang -- [G]in'.

Come [G] senators, [Em] congressmen, [C] please heed the [G] call
Don't [G] stand in the [Am] doorway, don't [C] block up the [D7] hall
For [G] he that gets [Em] hurt will be [C] he who has [G] stalled
There's a [G] battle out[Em]side and it's [D] raging . [D7].
It'll [C] soon shake your [G] windows and [C] rattle your [D7] walls
For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang -- [G]in'.

Come [G] mothers and [Em] fathers, [C] throughout the [G] land
And [G] don't crit[Am]icize what you [C] can't under[D7]stand
Your [G] sons and your [Em] daughters are [C] beyond your co[G]mmand
Your [G] old road is [Em] rapidly [D] aging . [D7].
please [C] get out the [G] new one if you [C] can't lend your [D7] hand
For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang -- [G]in'.

The [G] line it is [Em] drawn, the [C] curse it is [G] cast.
The [G] slow one [Am] now will [C] later be [D7] fast
As the [G] present [Em] now will [C] later be [G] past.
The [G] order is [Em] rapidly [D] fading [D7]
And the [C] first one [G] now will [C] later be [D7] last

For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang -- [G]in'.

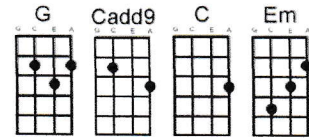
Chimes of Freedom Byrds

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xkZIKZutSYQ> (play along in this key)

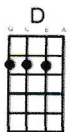
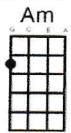
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: Riff with chords over:

G C Em D C EmD G C G
 A | -----3-3--2-2--5-----3-3--2-0-----3-2-----
 E | -3-3-----2-----2-3-----3-3



[G] Far between sundown's [Cadd9] finish and [G] midnight's broken [Cadd9] toll
 We [G] ducked inside the [C] doorway [D] thunder [G] crashing [C] [G]
 [G] As majestic bells of [Cadd9] bolts struck [G] shadows in these [Cadd9] sounds
 See[G]ming to be the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing [C] [G]
 [D] Flashing for the warriors whose [G] strength is [C] not to [G] fight
 [C] Flashing for the refugees on the [Am] unarmed road of [D] flight
 And for [G] each and every [Cadd9] underdog [G] soldier in the [Cadd9] night
 We [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing [C] [G]



Even [G] though a cloud's white [Cadd9] curtain

In a [G] far off corner [Cadd9] flashed

And the [G] hypnotic splattered [C] mist was [D] slowly [G] lifting [C] [G]

Electric light still [Cadd9] struck like arrows [G] fired but for the [Cadd9] ones

Con[G]demned to drift or [C] else be [D] kept from [G] drifting [C] [G]

[D] Tolling for the searching ones on their [G] speechless [C] seeking [G] trail

For the [C] lonesome hearted lovers with too [Am] personal a [D] tale

And for [G] each unarmful [Cadd9] gentle soul mis[G]placed inside a [Cadd9] jail

And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing [C] [G]

Dee [C] dee dee dee dee Dee [Em] dee dee dee dee Dee [D] dee [Dsus4] [D]

Dee [C] dee dee dee dee Dee [Em] dee dee [D] dee dee [G] dah [C] [G]

[G] Starry eyed and [Cadd9] laughing as I re[G]call when we were [Cadd9] caught

Trapped by [G] no track of hours [C] for they [D] hanged sus[G]pended [C] [G]

As we listened one last [Cadd9] time

And we [G] watched with one last [Cadd9] look

[G] Spellbound and swallowed [C] till the [D] tolling [G] ended [C] [G]



[D] Tolling for the aching ones whose [G] wounds can[C]not be [G] nursed

For the [C] countless confused accused misused

[Am] Strung out ones and [D] worse

And for [G] every hung up [Cadd9] person in the [G] whole wide uni[Cadd9]verse

We [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

Dee [C] dee dee dee dee Dee [Em] dee dee dee dee Dee [D] dee [Dsus4] [D]

Dee [C] dee dee dee dee Dee [Em] dee dee [D] dee dee [G] dah [C] [G]

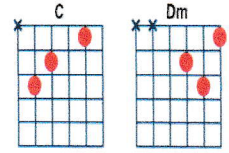
Turn Turn Turn

Capo 2

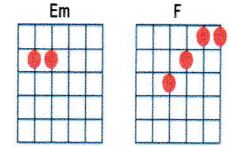
24

key:C, artist:Byrds writer:Pete Seeger

[C] [Dm] ↓ [Em] ↓ [G] [C] [Dm] ↓ [Em] ↓ [G]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] ↓ [Em] ↓ [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]



↓ [Em] To ↓ [G] every [C] thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C]
heaven



[F] [C]

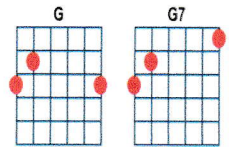
[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die

A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap

A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal

A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [C]

[F] [C]



[NC] To every [C] thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven

[F] [C]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down

A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn

[G] A time to cast away [C] stones

A time to [F] gather [Em] the [Dm] stones [G7] together

[F] [C]

[NC] To every [C] thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven

[F] [C]

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate

A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace

[G] A time you may em [C] brace

A time to [F] refrain [Em] from [Dm] embracing [G7]

[F] [C]

[NC] To every [C] thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven

[F] [C]

[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose

A time to [G] mend a time to [C] sew

A time for **[G]** love a time for **[C]** hate

A time for **[F]** peace **[Em]** I **[Dm]** swear it's **[G7]** not too **[C]** late

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

My Back Pages

25

key:C, artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

[C] // [F] // [C] // [F] // (x2)

[C] Crimson [Am] flames tied [Em] through my ears
Rollin' [F] high and [G] mighty [C] traps

[C] Pounced with [Am] fire on [Em] flaming [C] roads
Using [F] ideas [Em] as my [G] maps

"We'll [F] meet on [Am] edges, [G] soon," said [C] I

[Am] Proud 'neath heated [F] brow. [G]

Ah, [C] but I was so much [Am] older [C] then,

I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now.

[C] Half-wracked [Am] prejudice [Em] leaped forth

"[F] Rip down all [G] hate," I [C] screamed

[C] Lies that [Am] life is [Em] black and white

[F] Spoke from my skull. I [G] dreamed

Ro-[Am]mantic facts of [Em] musketeers

Foun-[F]dationed deep, some-[G]how.

Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [Em] older [F] then,

I'm [G] younger [G7] than that [C] now.

[C] Girls' faces [Am] formed the [Em] forward path

From [F] phony [G] jealou-[C]sy

[C] To memo-[Am]rizing [Em] politics

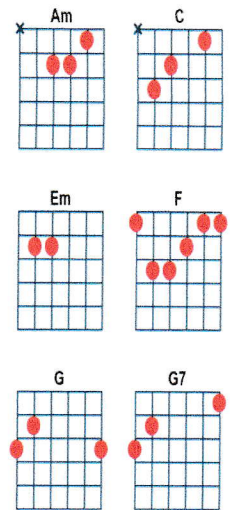
Of [F] ancient [Am] histo-[G]ry

Flung [Am] down by corpse e-[Em]vangelists

Un-[F]thought of, though, som-[G]how.

Ah, [C] but I was so much [F] older [C] then,

I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now.



A [C] self-or-[Am]dained pro-[Em]fessor's tongue
Too [F] ser-[G]ious to [C] fool
[C] Spouted [Am] out that [Em] liberty
Is [F] just equality in [G] school
"E-[Am]quality," I [Em] spoke the word
As [F] if a wedding [G] vow.
Ah, [C] but I was [Am] so much older then,
[F] I'm younger [G] than that [C] now.

In a [C] soldier's [Am] stance, I [Em] aimed my hand
At the [F] mongrel [G] dogs who [C] teach
[C] Fearing not that I'd [Am] become my [Em] enemy
In the [F] instant that I [G] preach
My [Am] existence led by [F] confusion [C] boats
[Am] Mutiny from [Em] stern to [G] bow.
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [F] older [C] then,
I'm [G] younger than that [C] now.

Yes, my [C] guard [Am] stood hard when [Em] abstract threats
Too [F] noble [G] to ne-[C]glect
De-[C]ceived me [Am] into [Em] thinking
I had [F] something to pro-[G]tect
[Am] Good and bad, I de-[Em]fine these terms
[F] Quite clear, no doubt, some-[G]how.
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [F] older [C] then,
I'm [G] younger than that [C] now.

fear to bring children into the world,
for threatening my baby, unborn and unnamed,
you ain't worth the blood that runs in your veins.

6. How much do I know to talk out of turn,
you might say that I'm young, you might say I'm unlearned,
but there's one thing I know, though I'm younger than you,
even Jesus would never forgive what you do.

7. Let me ask you one question: is your money that good?
Will it buy you forgiveness? Do you think that it could?
I think you will find when your death takes its toll,
all the money you made will never buy back your soul.

8. And I hope that you die and your death will come soon,
and I'll follow your casket on a pale afternoon,
and I'll watch while you're lowered into your death bed,
and I'll stand over your grave till I'm sure that you're dead.

(Bob Dylan)

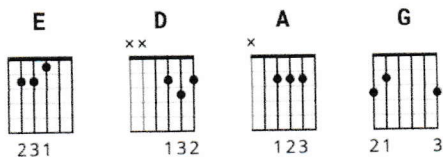
Neighborhood Bully Chords by Bob Dylan



Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Intro]

E

[Verse 1]

 D A E
Well, the neighborhood bully, he's just one man,
 D A E
His enemies say he's on their land.
 G D A
They got him outnumbered about a million to one,
 A E G D
He got no place to escape to, no place to run.
 A D A D A D A
He's the neighborhood bully.

[Verse 2]

 D A E
The neighborhood bully just lives to survive,
 D A E
He's criticized and condemned for being alive.
 G D
He's not supposed to fight back, he's supposed to have
 A
thick skin,
 A E G D
He's supposed to lay down and die when his door is kicked
in.

[Verse 6]

D **A** **E**
He got no allies to really speak of.

D **A** **E**
What he gets he must pay for, he don't get it out of love.

G **D** **A**
He buys obsolete weapons and he won't be denied

A **E** **G** **D**
But no one sends flesh and blood to fight by his side.

A **D A** **D A** **D A**
He's the neighborhood bully.

[Verse 7]

D **A** **E**
Well, he's surrounded by pacifists who all want peace,

D **A** **E**
They pray for it nightly that the bloodshed must cease.

G **D** **A**
Now, they wouldn't hurt a fly. To hurt one they would weep.

A **E** **G** **D**
They lay and they wait for this bully to fall asleep.

A **D A** **D A** **D A**
He's the neighborhood bully.

[Verse 8]

D **A** **E**
Every empire that's enslaved him is gone,

D **A** **E**
Egypt and Rome, even the great Babylon.

G **D** **A**
He's made a garden of paradise in the desert sand,

A **E** **G** **D**
In bed with nobody, under no one's command.

A **D A** **D A** **D A**
He's the neighborhood bully.

[Verse 9]

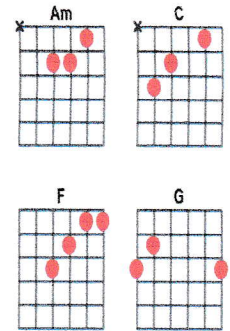
I Won't Back Down

28

key:Am, writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

(Capo 2)

[Am]// [G]// [C]//// x2



Well I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down,
no I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down
You can [Am] stand me [G] up at the [F] gates of hell
But I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down

Gonna [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground,
won't be [Am] turned [G] a-[C]round
And I'll [Am] keep this [G] world from [F] draggin' me down
Gonna [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down
[C]* [F]* [C]*

[F] Hee-[C]ey [G] baby, [C] [F] there ain't no easy [C] way [G] out [C]
[F] hee-[C]ey [G] I, will [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground
and I [Am] won't [G] back down [C]

Well I [Am] know [G] what's [C] right I got [Am] just [G] one [C] life
In a [Am] world that [G] keeps on [F] pushin' me around
But I'll [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down
[C]* [F]* [C]*

[F] Hee-[C]ey [G] baby, [C] [F] there ain't no easy [C] way [G] out [C]
[F] hee-[C]ey [G] I, will [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground
and I [Am] won't [G] back down [C]

Instrumental or repeat verse 2

Gonna [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground, won't be [Am] turned [G] a-[C]round
And I'll [Am] keep this [G] world from [F] draggin' me down
Gonna [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground. and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down
[C]* [F]* [C]*

[F] Hee-[C]ey [G] baby, [C] [F] there ain't no easy [C] way [G] out [C]
[F] hee-[C]ey [G] and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down [C]* [F]* [C]*

[F] Hee-[C]ey ba[G]by, [C] [F] there ain't no easy [C] way [G] out [C]
[F] hee-[C]ey [G] I, will [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground
and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down, no I [Am] won't [G] back [C]* down

It's good to be king

Em - Am - D - Em (2x)

1. It's good to be king, if just for a while,
 to be there in velvet, yeah to give 'em a smile.
 It's good to get high and never come down,
 it's good to be king of your own little town.
 Yeah, the world would swing, oh, if I were king.
 Can I help it if I still dream time to time ?

2. It's good to be king and have your own way.
 get a feeling of peace at the end of the day.
 And when your bulldog barks and your canary sings,
 you're out there with winners, it's good to be king.
 Yeah, I'll be king, when dogs get wings.
 Can I help it if I still dream time to time ?

Em - Am - D - Em (2x)

3. It's good to be king and have your own world,
 it helps to make friends, it's good to meet girls.
 A sweet little queen, who can't run away,
 it's good to be king, whatever it pays.

C-G-D

C-G-D

Excuse me if I have some place in my mind,

C-G-Em

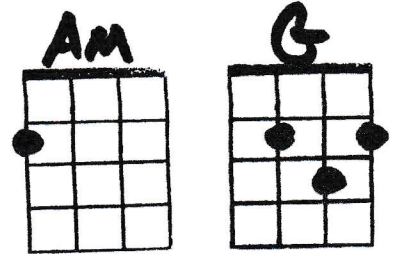
A

~ - Em - Am - D - Em (2x)

where I go time to time.

(Tom Petty)

Get up stand up



Am G - Am
 Get up, stand up, stand up for your rights! (3x)

Am G - Am
 Get up, stand up, don't give up the fight!

Am G Am G Am
 1. Preacher man don't tell me heaven is under the earth,
 Am G - Am G Am
 I know you don't know what life is really worth.
 Am G Am G Am
 It's not all that glitter is gold, half the story has never been told,
 Am G Am G Am
 so now you see the light, stand up for your rights. Come on! + CHORUS

Am G Am G Am
 2. Most people think great god will come from the skies,
 Am G Am G Am
 take away everything and make everybody feel high.
 Am G Am G Am
 But if you know what life is worth, you would look for yours on earth,
 Am G Am G Am
 and now you've seen the light, you stand up for your rights. + CHORUS

Am G Am
 3. We're sick and tired of your easing, kissing game,
 G Am
 to die and go to heaven in Jesus' name.
 Am G Am G Am
 We know and understand, almighty God is a living man,
 Am G Am
 you can fool some people sometimes,
 G Am
 but you can't fool all the people all the time.
 Am G Am G Am
 And now we've seen the light, we gonna stand up for our rights.

CHORUS

(Bob Marley)

People Have The Power Chords by Patti Smith

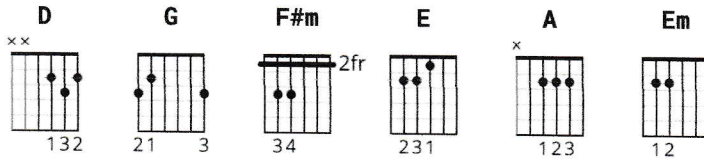


Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

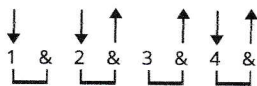
CHORDS

Capo 2



STRUMMING PATTERN

130 bpm



I noticed there is no accurate tab of this masterpiece on UG, and I think it's a shame not to have it...

So here is the complete tab, hope it's fine. Please rate and comment.

Long live the Godmother of punk! ...and a big "thank you" to all those people who are patient and spend a bit of their time to leave a comment and make this tab better, people have the power indeed.

[Verse 1]

 D G
I was dreaming in my dreaming
 D G
Of an aspect bright and fair
 D G
And my sleeping, it was broken
 D G
But my dream it lingered near

D G
In the form of shining valleys

 D G
Where the pure air recognised

 D G
And my senses newly opened

 D G
I awakened to the cry

[Pre-Chorus]

 F#m G
That the people have the power

 D E
To redeem the work of fools

 F#m G
Upon the meek the graces shower

 D A
It's decreed, the people rule

[Chorus]

 D G
People have the power

 Em A
People have the power

 D G
People have the power

 Em A
People have the power

[Interlude]

/ D / G / x2

[Verse 2]

 D G
Vengeful aspects became suspect

 D G
And bending low as if to hear

D **G**
And the armies ceased advancing
 D **G**
Because the people had their ear
 D **G**
And the shepherds and the soldiers
 D **G**
Lay beneath among the stars
 D **G**
Exchanging visions and laying arms
 D **G**
To waste in the dust

[Pre-Chorus]

F#m **G**
In the form of shining valleys
 D **E**
Where the pure air recognised
 F#m **G**
And my senses newly opened
 D **A**
I awakened to the cry

[Chorus]

D **G**
People have the power
 Em **A**
People have the power
 D **G**
People have the power
 Em **A**
People have the power

[Interlude]

/ **D** / **G** / x4

[Verse 3]

Where there were deserts I saw fountains

Like cream the waters rise

And we strolled there together

With none to laugh or criticise

And the leopard and the lamb

Lay together truly bound

I was hoping in my hoping

To recall what I had found

[Pre-Chorus]

I was dreaming in my dreaming

God knows a purer view

As I lay down to my sleeping

I commit my dream to you

[Chorus]

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

D G
The power to dream, to rule
 Em A
To wrestle the world from fools
 D G
It's decreed, the people rule
 Em A
It's decreed, the people rule

 D G
Listen, I believe everything we dream
 Em A
Can come to pass through our union
 D G
We can turn the world around
 Em A
We can turn the earth's revolution

 D G
People have the power
 Em A
People have the power
 D G
People have the power
 Em A
People have the power

 D G
The power to dream, to rule
 Em A
To wrestle the world from fools
 D G
It's decreed, the people rule
 Em A
It's decreed, the people rule

^E ^D
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound?
^A ^C - E - A - E - A
Everybody look what's goin' do....wn.

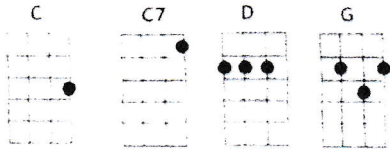
^E ^A
4. Paranoia strikes deep,
^E ^A
into your life it will creep,
^E ^A
it starts when you're always afraid.
^E ^A
step out of line, the men come and take you away.

^E ^D
You better stop, hey, what's that sound?
^A ^C
Everybody look what's goin' - (3x)

(Buffalo Springfield)

Let's Work Together written by Wilbert Harrison, performed by Canned Heat

32



Intro:

[G] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall

[G] Come on now people, let's get on the ball

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

People, when [G] things go wrong, as they sometimes will

[G] And the road you travel it stays all up-hill

Let's work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether [G]

You know to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Oh well [G] now, two or three minutes, [G] two or three hours

[G] What does it matter now in this life of ours

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether [G]

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

[G] Ahhh, come on now

Well now, [G] make someone happy, [G] make someone smile

[G] Let's all work together and make life worth-while

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Oh well now, [G] come on you people, walk hand in hand

Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Well now to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G] /