

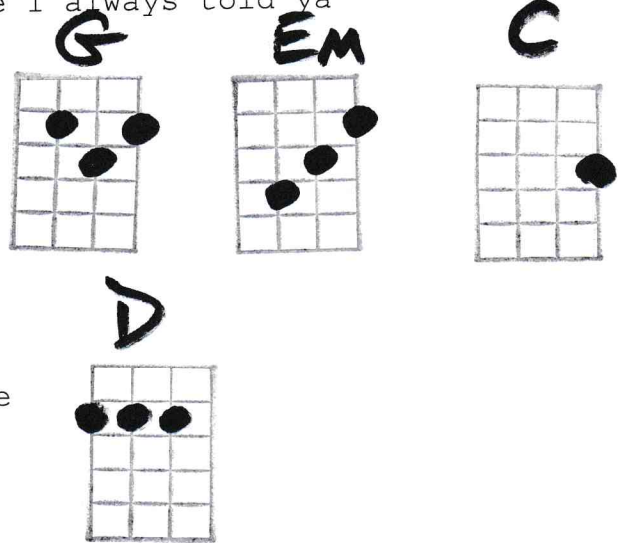
*1.

Live Forever--performed by Billy Joe Shaver

2 = 2 measures of 4
1 = 1 measure of 4

2 2 1 1 2
INTRO: G Em C D G (2x)

G Em
I'm gonna live forever, I'm gonna cross that river
C D G
I'm gonna catch tomorrow now
G Em
You're gonna wanna hold me, just like I always told ya
C D G
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



BRIDGE:
C G
Nobody here will ever find me
D G
But I will always be around
C G
Just like the songs I leave behind me
D G
I'm gonna live forever now

INTRO

G Em
You fathers and you mothers, be good to one another
C D G
Please try to raise your children right
G Em
Don't let the darkness take 'em, don't make 'em feel forsaken
C D G
Just lead 'em safely to the light

BRIDGE:
C G
When this old world is blown asunder
D G
And all the stars fall from the sky
C G
Remember someone really loves you
D G
We'll live forever you and I

* = Play Along w/ Video

G Em
 I'm gonna live forever, I'm gonna cross that river
 C D G
 I'm gonna catch tomorrow now
 G Em
 I'm gonna live forever, I'm gonna cross that river
 C D G
 I'm gonna catch tomorrow now

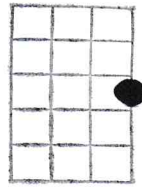
SOLO: ^{2 2 2 2}
 C G D G
 C G D G
 G Em C D G
^{2 2 1 1 2}

G Em
 I'm gonna live forever, I'm gonna cross that river
 C D G
 I'm gonna catch tomorrow now
 G Em
 I'm gonna live forever, I'm gonna cross that river
 C D G
 I'm gonna catch tomorrow now
 (C) (D) (G)
 I'm gonna live forever now
 (C) (D) (G)
 I'm gonna live forever now
 (C) (D) (G)
 I'm gonna live forever now
 (C) (D) (G)
 I'm gonna live forever now

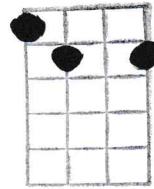
2.

I'm Just an Old Chunk of Coal
 Recorded by Stonewall Jackson
 Written by Billy Joe Shaver

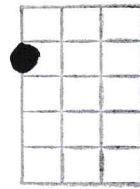
C



E7



Am



C

I'm just an old chunk of coal

E7

Am

But I'm gonna be a diamond some day

F

C

I'm gonna grow and glow till I'm so blue pure perfect

D7

G7

I'm gonna put a smile on everybody's face

C

I'm gonna kneel and pray every day

E7

Am

Lest I should become vain along the way

F

C

Am

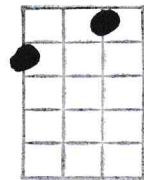
I'm just an old chunk of coal now Lord

← G7

C

But I'm gonna be a diamond some day

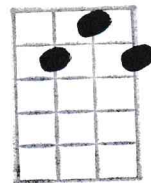
F



D7



G7



I'm gonna learn the best way to walk

E7

Am

Gonna search and find a better way to talk

F

C

I'm gonna spit and polish my old rough edged self

D7

G7

Till I get rid of every single flaw

C

I'm gonna be the world's best friend

E7

Am

Gonna go round shaking everybody's hand

F

C

Am

I'm gonna be the cotton pickin' rage of the age

← G7

C

I'm gonna be a diamond some day

F

C

Am

Now I'm just an old chunk of coal now Lord

← G7

C

But I'm gonna be a diamond some day

*3.

YOU NEVER EVEN CALL ME BY MY NAME

Well, it was [C] all
That I could [G7] do to keep from [C] crying' [C7]
Some[F]times it seemed so useless to re[C]main
But [F] you don't have to call me darlin' [C], darlin'
You never even call [G7] me by my [C] name
[C] You don't have to [G7] call me Waylon [C] Jennings
And you don't have to [G7] call me Charlie Pride [C] [C7]
[F] And you don't have to call me Merle [C] Haggard any[Am]more
[D7] Even though you're on my fighting' [G7] side
And I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me
And I never minded [G7] standing' in the [C] rain [C7]
But [F] you don't have to call me darlin' [C], darlin'
You never even [G7] call me by my [C] name [G7]

Well, I've [C] heard my name
A [G7] few times in your [C] phone book (hello, hello)
And I've seen it on [G7] signs where I've played [C] [C7]
But the [F] only time I know
I'll hear [C] "David Allan [Am] Coe"
Is when [D7] Jesus has his final judgment [G7] day
So I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me
And I never minded [G7] standing' in the [C] rain [C7]
But [F] you don't have to call me darlin' [C]', darlin'
You never even [G7] call me by my [C] name [G7]

Spoken:

*Well, a friend of mine named Steve [C] Goodman wrote that song
And he told me it was the perfect country & western [G] song
I wrote him back a letter and I told him it was not the perfect country &
western song [C]
Because he [F] hadn't said anything at all about mama
Or trains, or trucks, or prison, or [C] getting' drunk
Well, he sat down and wrote another [G] verse to the song and he [C] sent
it to me
And after [F] reading it I realized that my friend had written the perfect
country & western [C] song [F]
And I felt o[C]bliged to include it on this album
The last verse goes like this here:*

*=Play along w/ Video

Page 2 →

Well, I was [C] drunk the day my [G7] ma got out of [C] prison
And I went to pick her [G7] up in the rain [C]
But be[F]fore I could get to the station in my [C] pickup [Am] truck
She [D7] got run over by a damned old [G] train
And I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me
And I never minded [G7] standing' in the [C] rain, [C7] no
But [F] you don't have to call me darlin [C]', darlin'
You never even call [G7] me
Well, I [C] wonder why you don't [F] call me
Why [C] don't you ever [G] call me by my [F] name [C]

Written by Steve Goodman, As sung by David Allen Coe

*4.

Black Magic Woman

Written by:
Peter Green

Fleetwood Mac / Santana

Got a black magic [Dm] woman
Got a black magic [A7] woman
I got a [Dm] black magic woman
Got me so blind I can't [Gm] see
That she's a [Dm] black magic woman
She's [A] tryin' to make a devil out of [Dm] me

Don't turn your back on me [Dm] baby
Don't turn your back on me [A7] baby
Yes, don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
Stop messin' 'round with your [Gm] tricks
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
You [A] just might pick up my magic [Dm] sticks

Dmin



Gmin



Amaj



A7



One verse with Kazoos

Got your spell on me [Dm] baby
Got your spell on me [A7] baby
Yes, you got your [Dm] spell on me baby
Turning my heart into [Gm] stone
I need you so [Dm] bad, magic woman
I [A] just can't leave you [Dm] alone

* Play Along w/(Both) videos.

- (1) Early Fleetwood Mac
- (2) Peter Green induction into Rock'n Roll Hall of Fame w/ Carlos Santana.

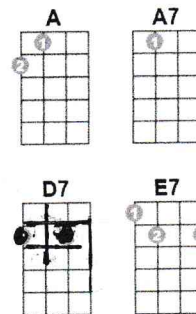
*5. Tutti Frutti

key:A, artist:Little Richard writer:Little Richard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F13JNjpNW6c> But in F

[E7] [D7] A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



I got a [A] girl, named Sue,
She knows just what to [A7] do
I got a [D7] girl, named Sue,
She [A] knows just what to do
I [E7] rock to the east, she [D7] rock to the west, but
[A] She's the girl that I love the best

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom
I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,
She almost drives me [A7] crazy
I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,
She [A] almost drives me crazy
She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom
I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,
She almost drives me [A7] crazy
I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,
She [A] almost drives me crazy
She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

*Play Along w/ Video. Straight ahead vintage (5) Little Richard

* 6.

Good Golly Miss Molly

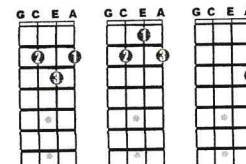
Robert Blackwell and John Marasoalco - 4:4 Key:G



Soprano/Concert/Tenor
Ukulele Chords
right handed

[G] // // // [G] // // // [G] // // // [G7] // // //
[C] // // // [C] // // // [G] // // // [G] // // //
[D7] // // // [C] // // // [G] // // // [G] // // //

G G7 C



[G] Good golly Miss Molly sure like to ball
[G7] Good golly Miss [C] Molly sure like to [G] ball
When you're rocking and a-[D7] rolling
[C] Can you hear your momma [G] call

From the [G][STOP] early early morning till the [G][STOP] early early night
You can [G][STOP] see Miss Molly rocking at the [G7] house of blue lights
Good golly Miss [C] Molly sure like to [G] ball
Oh, when you're rocking and a-[D7] rolling
[C] Can you hear your momma [G] call

D7



My [G][STOP] momma 'n' poppa told me son you [G][STOP] better watch your step
If I [G][STOP] knew my momma 'n' poppa I'd have [G] to watch my dad myself
Good golly Miss [C] Molly sure like to [G] ball
Oh, when you're rocking and a-[D7] rolling
[C] Can you hear your momma [G] call

[G] Good golly Miss Molly sure like to ball
[G7] Good golly Miss [C] Molly sure like to [G] ball
When you're rocking and a-[D7] rolling
[C] Can you hear your momma [G] call

[G] // // // [G] // // // [G] // // // [G7] // // //
[C] // // // [C] // // // [G] // // // [G] // // //
[D7] // // // [C] // // // [G] // // // [G] // // //

[G] Good golly Miss Molly sure like to ball
[G7] Good golly Miss [C] Molly sure like to [G] ball
When you're rocking and a-[D7] rolling
[C] Can you hear your momma [G] call

I am going [G][STOP] to the corner gonna [G][STOP] buy a diamond ring
Would you [G][STOP] pardon me kiss me [G] ting-a-ling-a-ling
Good golly Miss [C] Molly sure like to [G] ball
Oh, when you're rocking and a-[D7] rolling
[C] Can you hear your momma [G] call

[G] Good golly Miss Molly sure like to ball
[G7] Good golly Miss [C] Molly sure like to [G] ball
When you're rocking and a-[D7] rolling
[C] Can you hear your momma [G] call

* Play Along w/ Video

Great Video w/ Little Richard
playing for Muhammad Ali's
50th Birthday

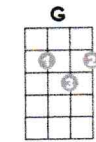
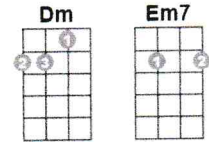
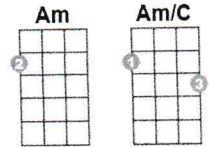
**7.

Ain't No Sunshine

key:Am, artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

Bill Withers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CICIOJqEb5c>

Intro: [Am] [Em7] [G] [Am] [Am] [Em7] [G] [Am] (gentle)
 [Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]
 [Am] It's not warm when she's away [Em7] [G] [Am]
 Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone
 And she's always gone too [Dm] long
 Anytime she goes a[Am]way [Em7] [G] [Am]



Wonder this time where she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]
 Wonder if she's gone to stay [Em7] [G] [Am]
 Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone
 And this house just ain't no [Dm] home
 Anytime she goes a[Am]way [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] I know I know I know I know [Am] I know I know I know I know ∞
 [Am] I know I know I know I know [Am] I know I know I know I know ∞/16
 [Am] I know I know I know I know [Am] I know I know I know I know ∞/24
 [Am] I know I know,

I oughtta [Am/C] leave the young thing a[Em7]lone
 there ain't no sunshine
 When she's [Am] gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]
 [Am] Only darkness everyday [Em7] [G] [Am]
 Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone
 And this house just ain't no [Dm] home
 Anytime she goes a[Am]way [Em7] [G] [Am]

Anytime she goes away [Em7] [G] [Am]
 Anytime she goes away [Em7] [G] [Am]
 Anytime she goes away [Em7] [G] [Am]

* = Play Along w/ Video

*8.

Lean On Me

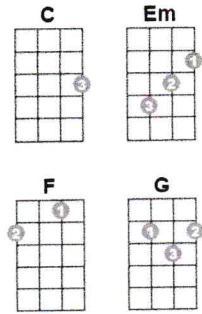
key:C, artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N5jIPL1tNDY>

thanks to Chris Hughes and Diane Ridley

Acapella or gentle Instruments

[C] Some times in our [F] lives, we all have [C] pain
We all have [Em] so-[G]rrow
[C] But if we are [F] wise we know that [C] there's always to-
[G]morrow [C]



[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on
[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

[C] Please swallow your [F] pride
If I have [C] faith you need to [Em] bo-[G]rrow
[C] For no-one can [F] fill those of your [C] needs
That you won't [G] let [C] show

Acapella

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

Back to playing

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on
[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

Acapella

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

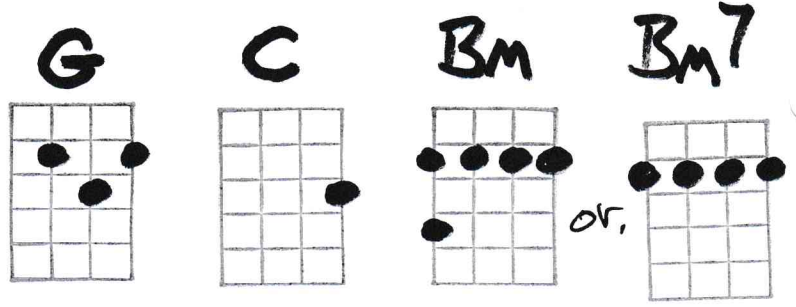
If [C] there is a [F] load you have to [C] bear that you can't [Em] ca-[G]rry
[C] I'm right up the [F] road I'll share your [C] load if you just [G] call [C] me
(fading) [G] Call [C] me [G] call [C] me [G] call [C] me

* = Play Along w/ Video

*9.

I am woman

G - C - G - C - G - C - G - C



1. I am woman, hear me roar,

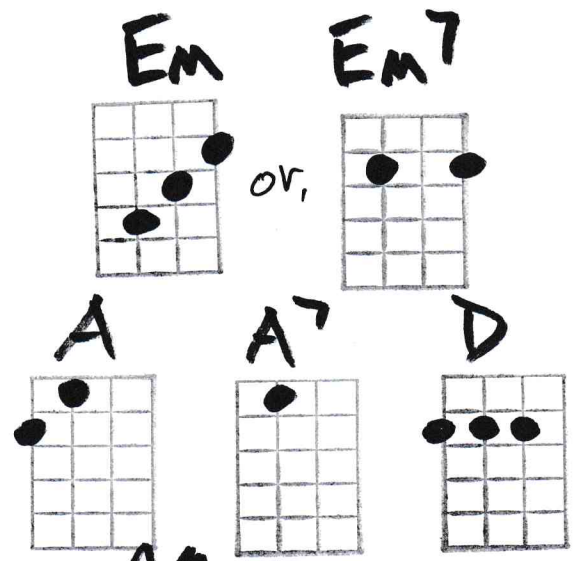
in numbers too big to ignore,

and I know too much to go back and pretend.

'Cause I've heard it all before,

and I've been down there on the floor;

no one's ever gonna keep me down again !

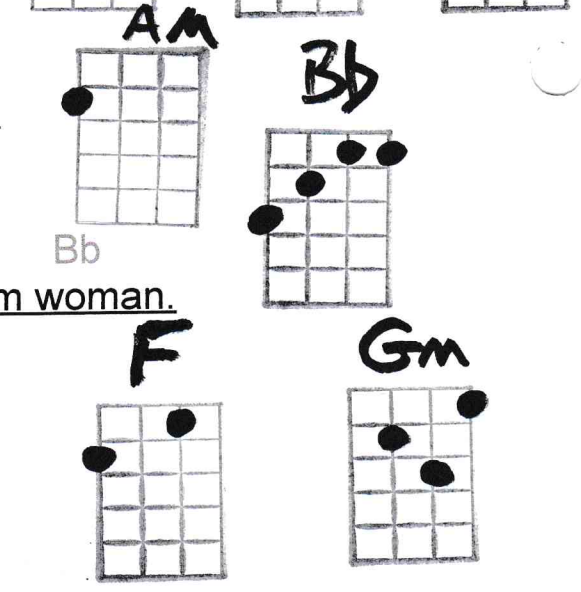


Oh, yes, I am wise, but it's wisdom born of pain,

yes, I've paid the price, but look how much I gained !

If I have to, I can do anything,

I am strong, (strong), I am invincible, (invincible), I am woman.



+ G - C - G - C

2. You can bend but never break me,

'cause it only serves to make me

more determined to achieve my final goal.

And I come back even stronger,

not a novice any longer;

* = Play Along w/ Video

'cause you've deepened the conviction in my soul.

+ CHORUS + G

3. I am woman watch me grow,
 see me standing toe to toe;
 as I spread my lovin' arms across the land.
 But I'm still an embryo,
 with a long, long way to go,
 until I make my brother understand.

Oh, yes, I am wise, but it's wisdom born of pain,
yes, I've paid the price, but look how much I gained !
If I have to, I can face anything,
I am strong, (strong), I am invincible, (invincible), I am woman.

+ I am woman, I am invincible, I am strong !
 I am woman, I am invincible, I am strong

(Helen Reddy)

10.



Islands In The Stream

Written by the Bee Gees Recorded by Kenny Rogers & Dolly Parton 1983

[C] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
 I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb.
 I was [F] soft inside there was something going [C] on
 [C] you do something to me that I can't explain
 hold me closer and I [C7] feel no pain
 ev'ry beat [F] of my heart
 we got something goin [C] on [F][C]
 tender love is [F] blind it requires a dedication
 [Fm] all this love we feel needs no conversation

We [C] ride it together uh huh
 makin' love with each other uh huh
 [G7] islands [C] in the stream that is [F] what we are
 no one [Dm] in be-tween how can we be wrong
 sail [C] away with me to [F] another world
 and we [C] re-ly on each other uh huh
 from one [Dm] lover to another [C] uh huh

[C] I can't live without you if the love was gone
 ev'rything is nothing if you [C7] got no one
 and you [F] did walk in the night
 slowly losing sight of the real [C] thing [F][C]
 [C] but that won't happen to us and we got no doubt
 too deep in love and we got [C7] no way out
 and the [F] message is clear this could be the year
 for the real [C] thing [F][C]
 no more will you [F] cry baby I will hurt you never
 [Fm] we start and end as one in love for ever

We [C] ride it together uh huh
 makin' love with each other uh huh
 [G7] islands [C] in the stream that is [F] what we are
 no one [Dm] in be-tween how can we be wrong
 sail [C] away with me to [F] another world
 and we [C] re-ly on each other uh huh
 from one [Dm] lover to another [C] uh huh

Soprano	Baritone Chords
C 	C
F 	F
C7 	C7
	FM7
Fm 	Fm
Dm 	Dm

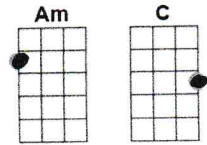
Two YouTube videos wrong key, one w/ Kenny & Dolly and the other w/ the Bee Gees.

11.

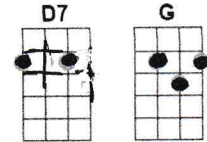
Lucille - Kenny Rodgers

key:G, artist:Kenny Rodgers writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

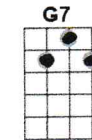
Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum, Kenny Rodgers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4SDVkdC08ts> (Capo on 3rd)



[G] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
On a barstool she took off her [D7] ring
I [Am] thought I'd get closer so [D7] I walked on over
I [Am] sat down and [D7] asked her her [G] name



[G] When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit [G7] living on [C] dreams
I'm [D7] hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life [G] brings



[G] In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of [D7] place
He came [Am] to the woman who sat [D7] there beside me
He [Am] had a strange [D7] look on his [G] face

[G] The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain
For a minute I [G7] thought I was [C] dead
But [D7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking
He turned to the woman and [G] said

[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting wouldn't [G] heal
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[G]cille

[G] After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look [D7] small
From the [Am] lights of the bar room to a [D7] rented hotel room
We walked without talking at [G] all

[G] She was a beauty but when she came to me
She must have thought [G7] I'd lost my [C] mind
[D7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after [G] time

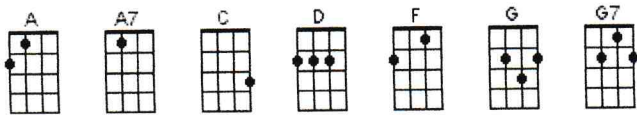
[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times



But this time your hurting wouldn't [G] heal
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[G]cille

The Gambler 12.

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F]

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces
And [C] knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice" [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

CHORUS:

You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table
There'll be [C] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done [C]

<KEY CHANGE> [D] / [D] /

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]vivin'
Is [D] knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to [A7] keep
'Cause [D] every hand's a winner, and [G] every hand's a [D] loser
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back toward the [D] window
[D] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [A7] sleep
And [D]↓ somewhere in the darkness, the [G]↓ gambler he broke [D]↓ even
But [G]↓ in his final [D]↓ words I found an [A]↓ ace that I could [D] keep

CHORUS:

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run
You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table
There'll be [D] time e-[G]nough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D]↓ done

<A CAPPELLA>

You got to know when to hold 'em (*when to hold 'em*)

Know when to fold 'em (*when to fold 'em*)

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

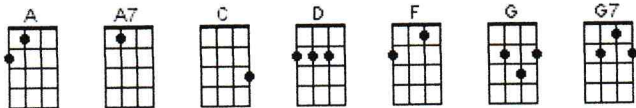
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

You got to **[D]** know when to hold 'em **[G]** know when to **[D]** fold 'em

[G] Know when to **[D]** walk away, and know when to **[A]** run

You never **[D]** count your money when you're **[G]** sittin' at the **[D]** table

There'll be **[D]** time e-**[G]**nough for **[D]** countin' **[A]** when the dealin's **[D]**↓ done

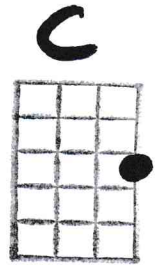
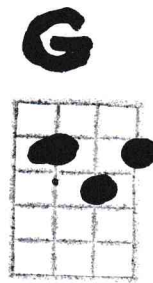


www.bytownukulele.ca

*13.

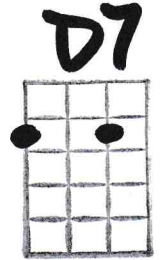
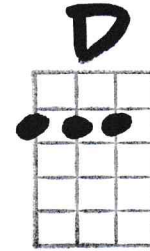
I believe in music

Mac Davis



G Am C-D G
I believe in music, I believe in love. (2x)

G Am
1. Well, I could just sit around, makin' music all day long,
D D7 G
long as I'm makin' music I know I can't do nobody wrong.



G Am
And who knows, maybe someday I'll come up with a song,
D
it makes people want to stop all their fussin' and fightin',
D7 G
just long enough to sing along.

G Am C-D G
+ I believe in music, I believe in love. (2x)

G Am
2. Music is love and love is music, if you know what I mean,
D D7 G
and people who believe in music are the happiest people I've ever seen,
G Am
so clap your hands and stomp your feet and shake your tambourine,
D D7 G
lift your voices to the sky, God loves you when you sing!

G Am C-D G
+ I believe in music, I believe in love. (2x)

G Am
3. Music is the universal language, and love is the key
D D7 G
to brotherhood and peace and understanding and livin' in harmony.

G -Am
So take your brother by the hand let's sing along with me,
D D7 G
find out what it really means to feel young and rich everyday.

G Am C-D G
+ I believe in music, I believe in love. (3x)

* Play Along w/ Video. The Mac Davis video is in the same key, the Helen Reddy, not.

*14.

SONG:

Is Anybody Goin' To San Antone

PERFORMED BY:

Charlie Pride

[D] Rain dripping off the [G] brim of my hat [A] sure
is cold to [D] day

Here I am walking down [G] Sixty Six [A] wish she
hadn't done me that [D] way

Sleeping under a table in a [G] roadside park a [A] man
could wake up [D] dead

But it sure seems warmer [G] than it did [A] sleeping
in our king size [D] bed.

(CHORUS)

[D] Is anybody going to [G] San Antone or [A] Phoenix
Ari [D] zona

Any place is all right as [G] long as I can for [A] get
I've ever [D]
known her.

(Verse 2 same chords as 1)

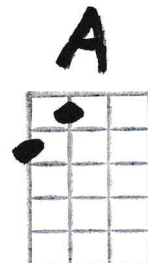
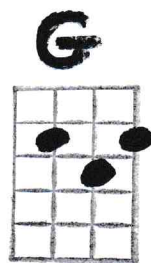
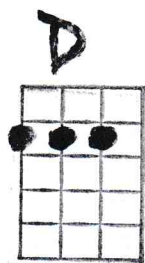
[D] Wind whipping down the [G] neck of my shirt like I ain't
got nothing on

But I'd rather fight the [G] wind and rain than what I've
been fighting at [D] home.

[D] Yonder comes a truck with the [G] U.S. mail [A] people writing
letters back [D] home

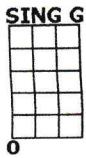
[D] Tomorrow she'll probably want me back but I'll still be
just as gone

(Repeat Chorus)



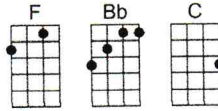
*Play Along w/ Video.. Both Charlie Pride videos
w/ Marty Stuart.

15.



KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN' -Ben Peters

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: F (2 measures)

F Bb
When-ever I chance to meet some old friends on the street
C F

F Bb
They wonder how does a man get to be this way

C F
I've always got a smiling face, anytime and any place

C F
And every time they ask me why, I just smile and say

F C
You've got to kiss an angel good mornin'

Bb F
And let her know you think about her when you're gone
F C

Bb F
Kiss an angel good mornin'
And love her like the devil when you get back home

F Bb
Well, people may try to guess the secret of a happiness
C F

F Bb
But some of them never learn that it's a simple thing
The secret I'm speaking of is a woman and a man in love
C F

C F
And the answer is in this song that I always sing

F C
You've got to kiss an angel good mornin'
Bb F

F C
And let her know you think about her when you're gone

Bb F
Kiss an angel good mornin'
And love her like the devil when you get back home

F C
Kiss an angel good mornin'

Bb F
And let her know you think about her when you're gone
F C

Bb F
Kiss an angel good mornin'
And love her like the devil when you get back home

*16.

Gimme some lovin' ^{rest}

INTRO

The musical notation shows four measures of music in G major. The first measure has a G chord and a triplet of eighth notes (1+2+3) with a 'rest' above it. The second measure has a G chord and a triplet of eighth notes with 'Hey!' written below. The third and fourth measures also have G chords and triplets of eighth notes, with 'Hey!' written below the fourth measure. The piece ends with a double bar line.

1. Well, my temperature's risin' and my feet left the floor,
 crazy people knockin' 'cause they want some more.

G C

Two guitar chord diagrams are shown. The first is for a G major chord (x02320) and the second is for a C major chord (x32010).

Let me in, baby, I don't know what you've got,
 but you'd better take it easy, this place is hot. And I'm

Bb Eb

Two guitar chord diagrams are shown. The first is for a Bb major chord (x21232) and the second is for an Eb major chord (x12310).

So glad we made it, so glad we made it,

Eb

I want you to gimme some more lovin', gimme some more lovin',
 gimme some more lovin' every day.

Repeat INTRO
 Hey!

2. Well, my head's a-spinning and I'm floating to the sound,
 too much is happening 'cause you're not around.

Been a hard day, nothin' went too good,
 I'm gonna relax like ev'rybody should. And I'm ...

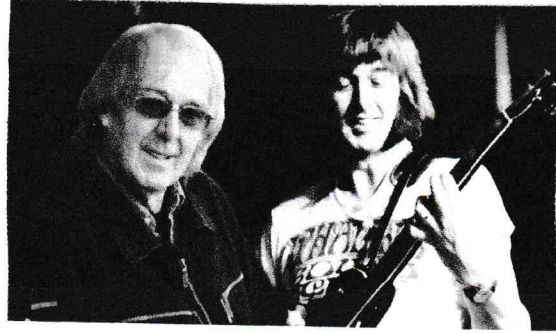
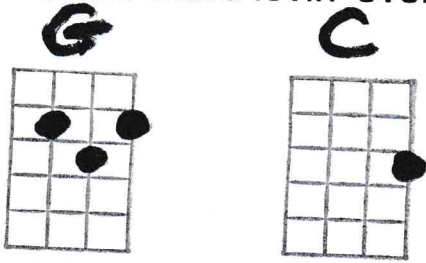
Eb

So glad we made it, so glad we made it,

I want you to gimme some more lovin', gimme some more lovin',
 gimme some more lovin', gimme some more lovin',

*=Play Along w/ Video. First is old Spencer Davis Group, Second Remastered Stevie Nicks.

G gimme some more lovin' every day,

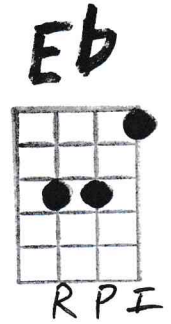
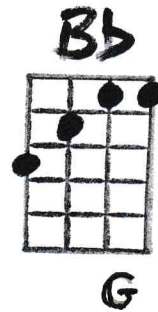


Repeat **INTRO**

Hey!

3. Well, I feel so good, everything is gettin' higher,
you better take some time out, 'cause the place is on fire.

Better stop, baby, 'cause I have so much to do,
we made it, baby, and it happened to you. And I'm ...



So glad we made it, so glad we made it,

you gotta gimme some more lovin', gimme some more lovin',
gimme some more lovin', gimme some more lovin'

Gimme some more lovin' *every night!*

(Spencer Davis Group)

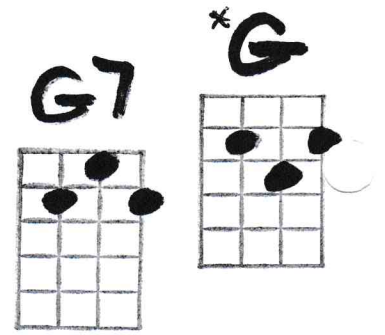
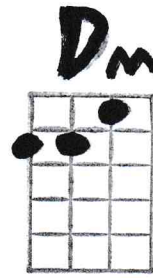
R = Ring
P = Pinky
I = Index

17.

Im A Man chords
The Spencer Davis Group 1967 (Steve Winwood)

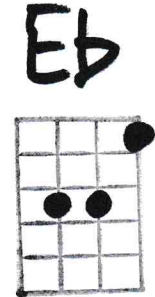
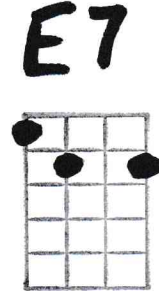
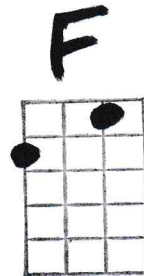
Capo II

Dm G 16x
F E7 Eb Dm
Dm G 2x
F E7 Eb Dm
Dm G 2x



**optional,
maintain G7
throughout.*

Well my pad is very messy
And theres whiskers on my chin
And Im all hung up on music
And I always play to win
I aint got no time for lovin
Cause my time is all used up
Just to sit around creatin
All that groovy kind of stuff.



Im a man
Yes I am
And I cant help
But love you so (no, no, no)
Im a man
Yes I am
And I cant help
But love you so

Well if I had my choice of matter
I would rather be with cats
All engrossed in mental chatter
Moving where our minds are at
And relating to each other
Just how strong our wills can be
Im resisting all involvement
With each groovy chick we see

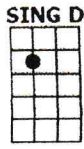
Im a man
Yes I am

And I cant help
 Dm G Dm G
 But love you so (no, no, no)
 F
 Im a man
 E7
 Yes I am
 Eb
 And I cant help
 Dm G Dm G
 But love you so

 Dm G7
 I got to keep my image
 Dm G
 While suspended from a throne
 Dm G7
 That looks out upon a kingdom
 Dm G
 Full of people all unknown
 Dm G7
 Who imagine Im not human
 Dm G
 And my heart is made of stone
 Dm G7
 I never had no problems
 Dm G
 And my toilets trimmed with chrome

 F
 Im a man
 E7
 Yes I am
 Eb
 And I cant help
 Dm G Dm G
 But love you so (no, no, no)
 F
 Im a man
 E7
 Yes I am
 Eb
 And I cant help
 Dm G Dm G
 But love you so

18.



MR. BOJANGLES - Jerry Jeff Walker

4/4 123 123

Intro: C CMA7 C6 CMA7 (x2) (each chord gets 2 beats)

I knew a man Bo-jangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.

Silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants, the old soft shoe

He jumped so high, jumped so high, then he lightly touched down.

Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.

I met him in a cell in New Or-leans, I was down and out.

He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.

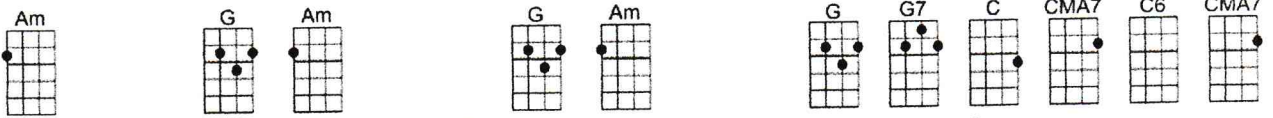
He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed, and slapped his leg a step.

He said his name, Bo-jangles, and he danced a lick, across the cell.

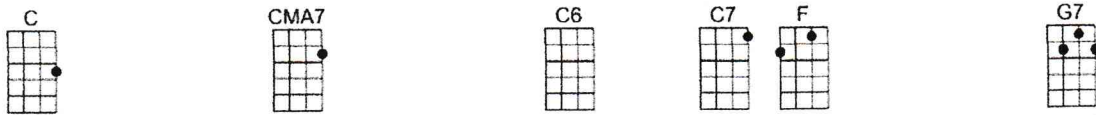
He grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh, he jumped so high, he clicked his heels

He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all a-round.

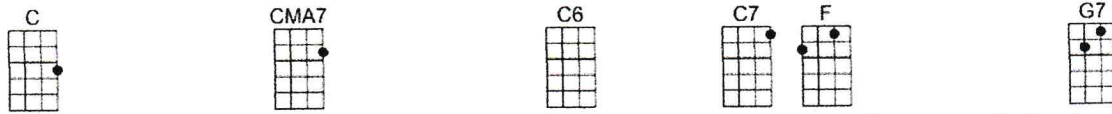
p.2. Mr. Bojangles



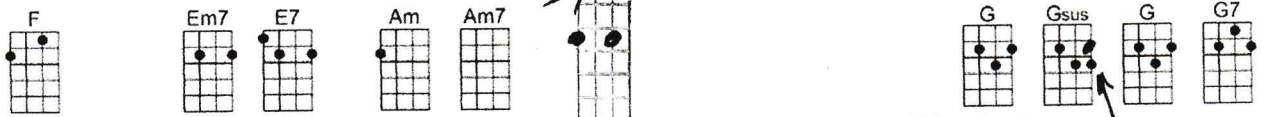
Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



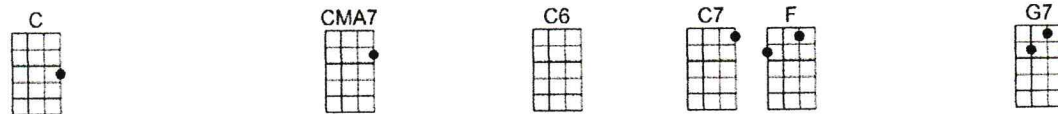
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.



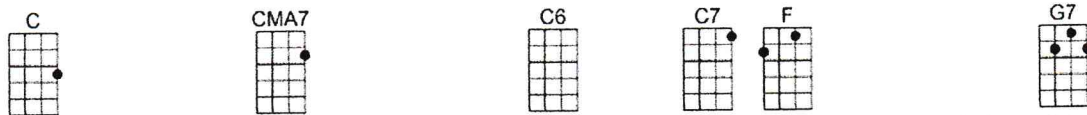
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, they traveled a-bout.



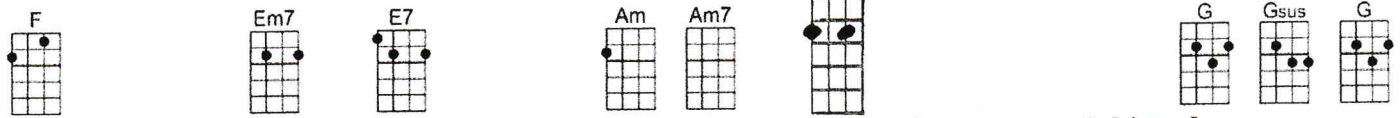
His dog up and died, up and died, after twenty years he still grieves,



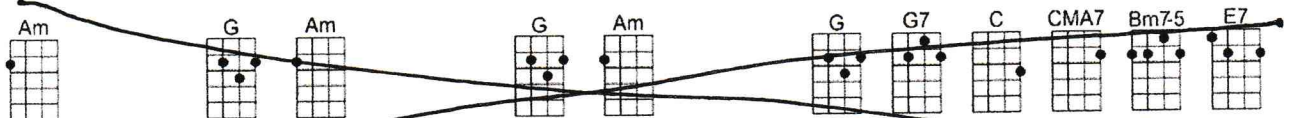
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips.



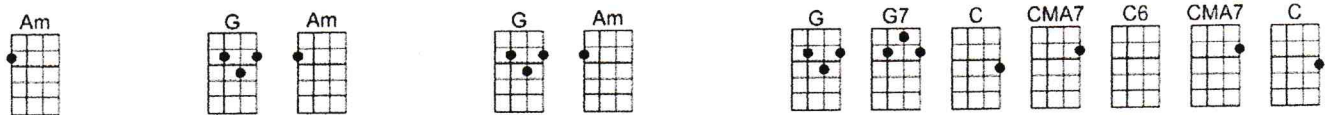
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars, 'cause I drinks a bit."



He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him please,

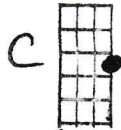


Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.



Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, Mister Bo-jangles, dance.

19.



L.A. Freeway (as performed by Jerry Jeff Walker)

[C] Pack up all your dishes, [F] make note of all good wishes
[C] Say goodbye to the landlord for me, [G] Sons of bitches
always bore me
[C] Throw out those L.A. papers, [F] moldy box of vanilla wafers
[C] Adios to all this concrete, [G] gonna get me some dirt road
back street...

CHORUS:

If I can [F] just get off of that [G] L.A. freeway with[C]out
getting killed or [F] caught
[C] Down the road in a [Am] cloud of smoke for some [Dm] land
that I ain't [G] bought...
If I can [F] just get off of that [G] L.A. freeway with[C]out
getting killed or [F] caught
| C //// | Am //// | Dm //// | G //// |

[C] Here's to you, ol' skinny Dennis, [F] the only one I think I
will miss
[C] I can hear your bassman singing, [G] soft and low like a
gift you're bringing;
[C] Play it for me one more time, now, [F] got to give it all we
can now,
[C] I believe every word you're saying... [G] keep on, keep on
playing.

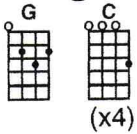
To CHORUS

[C] Put the pink slip in the mailbox, [F] leave the key in the
ole' front door lock,
[C] They will find it likely as not, and [G] all the things that
we have forgot;
[C] Oh, my lady, don't you cry, [F] hey, love's a gift that's
truly handmade,
[C] We got something to believe in, [G] don't you think it's
time we're leaving.

To CHORUS

* 20.

Angel From Montgomery - John Prine



(x4)

I am an old woman, named after my mother, My old man is another... child that's grown old.

 If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire, This old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

Chorus:

Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery. Make me a poster of an old rodeo.

 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to. To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy, He weren't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.

 But that was a long time, and no matter how I try, These dreams go by like a broken-down dam.

(Chorus)

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em there buzzin' and I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.

 How the hell can a person go to work in the mornin' and come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

(Chorus)

To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

** Play Along w/ Video*

*21.

Paradise

John Prine (1971)

INTRO: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [D] / [D]

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel
Down to [D] Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born [D]
And there's a [D] backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered
[D] So many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn [D]

CHORUS:

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well, I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way [D]

Well [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River [D]
To the a-[D]bandoned old prison down [A7] by Adrie [D] Hill [D]
Where the [D] air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols
But [D] empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill [D]

CHORUS:

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well, I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way [D]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a [D] way [D]

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel
And they [D] tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land [D]
Well, they [D] dug for their coal 'til the [G] land was for-[D]saken
Then they [D] wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man [D]

* CHORUS:

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County
Down [D] by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay [D]
Well, I'm [D] sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking [D]
Mister [D] Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way [D]

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River
Let my [D] soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam [D]
I'll be [D] halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin'
Just [D] five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am

*Repeat Chorus
above

* = Play Along w/ Video.

*22.

Spanish Pipedream

John Prine

She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol

And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal

Well she pressed her chest against me about the time the juke box broke

Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck

And these are the words she spoke

Blow up your T.V. Throw away your paper. Go to the country, build you a home

Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches, try and find Jesus on your own

Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive

For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve

Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hoochy-coo

Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do

<Chorus>

Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place

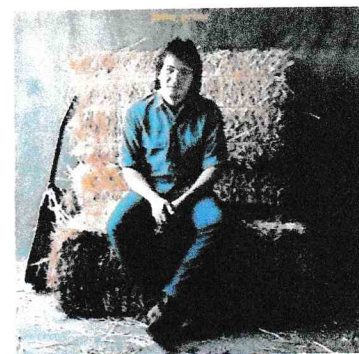
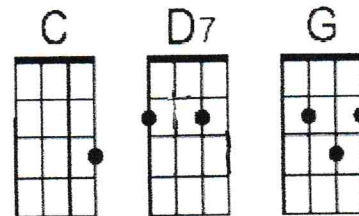
When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face

I said "You must know the answer." She said, "No but I'll give it a try."

And to this very day we've been livin' our way and here is the reason why

We blew up our T.V. Threw away our paper. Went to the country, built us a home

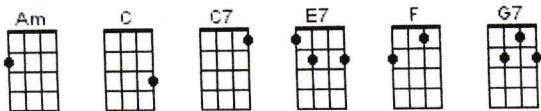
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches. They all found Jesus on their own



* = Play Along w/ Video

Auld Lang Syne *23.

Traditional Scottish Folk Song (circa 17th century or earlier)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot
And [C] never [C7] brought to [F] mind
Should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot
And [F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne
For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear
For [C] auld lang [F] syne
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness [E7] yet
And [Am] days of [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne

We [C] twa hae run a-[G7]boot the braes
And [C] pu'd the [C7] gowans [F] fine
We've [C] wandered mony a [G7] weary foot
Sin' [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne
Sin' [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear
Sin' [C] auld lang [F] syne
We've [C] wandered mony a [G7] weary [E7] foot
Sin' [Am] auld [F] la-[G7]ang [C] syne

We [C] twa hae sported [G7] i' the burn
From [C] morning [C7] sun till [F] dine
But [C] seas between us [G7] braid hae roared
Sin' [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne
Sin' [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear
Sin' [C] auld lang [F] syne
But [C] seas between us [G7] braid hae [E7] roared
Sin' [Am] auld [F] la-[G7]ang [C] syne

And [C] ther's a hand, my [G7] trusty friend
And [C] gie's a [C7] hand o' [F] thine
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness yet
For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne
For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear
For [C] auld lang [F] syne
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness [E7] yet
For [Am] auld [F] la-[G7]ang [C]↓ syne

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