

Both Sides Now

key:C, writer:Joni Mitchell

Strum C: ||: [C] //// | [C] // [G] / [F] / :||

[C] Bows and flows of [F] angel [C] hair,
And ice cream [Em] castles [F] in the [C] air,
And feather [F] canyons [Dm] everywhere;
I've looked at clouds that [G] way.
But [C] now they [Dm] only [F] block the [C] sun,
They rain and [Em] snow on [F] every[C]one,
So many [F] things I [Dm] would have done,
But clouds got in the [G] way.

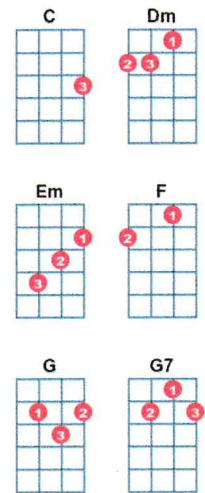
I've [C] looked at clouds from [F] both sides [C] now,
From [F] up and [C] down, and [F] still some-[C]how
It's [Em] cloud's ill[F]usions [C] I recall
I [F] really don't know [G] clouds [G7] at [C] all. (Intro)

[C] Moons and Junes and [F] Ferris [C] wheels,
The dizzy [Em] dancing [F] way you [C] feel
When every [F] fairy [Dm] tale comes real;
I've looked at love that [G] way.
But [C] now it's [Dm] just a[F]nother [C] show,
You leave them [Em] laughing [F] when you [C] go,
And if you [F] care don't [Dm] let them know, don't give yourself a-[G]way.

I've [C] looked at love from [F] both sides [C] now,
From [F] give and [C] take, and [F] still some[C]how
It's [Em] love's ill[F]usions [C] I recall
I [F] really don't know [G] love [G7] at [C] all. (Intro)

[C] Tears and fears and [F] feeling [C] proud,
To say "I [Em] love you" [F] right out [C] loud;
Dreams and [F] schemes and [Dm] circus crowds;
I've looked at life that [G] way.
But [C] now old [Dm] friends are [F] acting [C] strange,
They shake their [Em] heads; they [F] say I've [C] changed
But something's [F] lost and [Dm] something's gained in living every [G] day

I've [C] looked at life from [F] both sides [C] now,
From [F] win and [C] lose, and [F] still some[C]how
It's [Em] life's ill[F]usions [C] I recall
I [F] really don't know [G] [G7] life at [C] all. (Intro)



Both Sides Now

key:G, writer:Joni Mitchell

Strum C: ||: [G] //// | [G] // [D] / [C] / :||

[G] Bows and flows of [C] angel [G] hair,
And ice cream [Bm] castles [C] in the [G] air,
And feather [C] canyons [Am] everywhere;
I've looked at clouds that [D] way.
But [G] now they [Am] only [C] block the [G] sun,
They rain and [Bm] snow on [C] every[G]one,
So many [C] things I [Am] would have done,
But clouds got in the [D] way.

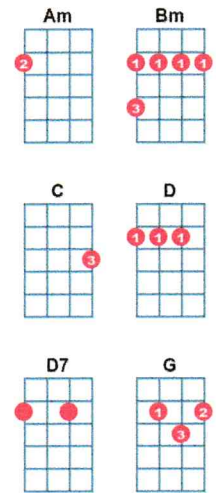
I've [G] looked at clouds from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] up and [G] down, and [C] still some-[G]how
It's [Bm] cloud's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [D] clouds [D7] at [G] all. (Intro)

[G] Moons and Junes and [C] Ferris [G] wheels,
The dizzy [Bm] dancing [C] way you [G] feel
When every [C] fairy [Am] tale comes real;
I've looked at love that [D] way.
But [G] now it's [Am] just a[C]nother [G] show,
You leave them [Bm] laughing [C] when you [G] go,
And if you [C] care don't [Am] let them know, don't give yourself a-[D]way.

I've [G] looked at love from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] give and [G] take, and [C] still some[G]how
It's [Bm] love's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [D] love [D7] at [G] all. (Intro)

[G] Tears and fears and [C] feeling [G] proud,
To say "I [Bm] love you" [C] right out [G] loud;
Dreams and [C] schemes and [Am] circus crowds;
I've looked at life that [D] way.
But [G] now old [Am] friends are [C] acting [G] strange,
They shake their [Bm] heads; they [C] say I've [G] changed
But something's [C] lost and [Am] something's gained in living every [D] day

I've [G] looked at life from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] win and [G] lose, and [C] still some[G]how
It's [Bm] life's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [D] [D7] life at [G] all. (Intro)



Big Yellow Taxi

key:G, artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Strum G: ||: [G] //// | [G] // [C] // :||

↓[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you ↓[C] don't know what you've got
Till it's ↓[G] gone (Slap instrument top)
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park,
Park

They [C] paved paradise
And put up a parking [G] lot
With a [C] pink hotel, a [D] boutique
and a [G] swinging hot spot

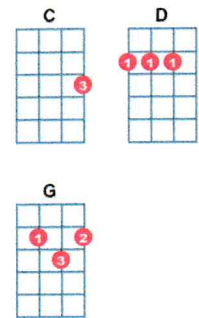
[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you [C] don't know what you've got
Till it's [G] gone
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

They [C] took all the trees
And put them in a tree [G] museum
And they [C] charged the people
A [D] dollar and a half just to [G] see 'em

[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you [C] don't know what you've got
Till it's [G] gone.
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

Hey [C] farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. [G] now
Give me [C] spots on my apples
But [D] leave me the birds and the [G] bees, Please..!

[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you [C] don't know what you've got
Till it's [G] gone..
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot

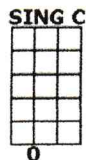


Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

[C] Late last night
I heard the screen door [G] slam
And a [C] big yellow taxi
[D] Took away my old [G] man

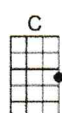
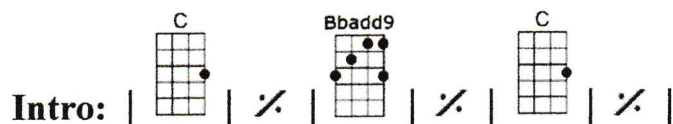
Repeat

[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you [C] don't know what you've got
Till it's [G] gone..
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

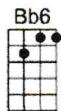


URGE FOR GOING-Joni Mitchell

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

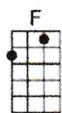


I woke up today and found the frost perched on the town
And I had a girl in summertime, with summer-colored skin
Now the warriors of winter give a cold triumphant shout
I'll ply the fire with kindlin' and pull the blankets to my chin



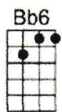
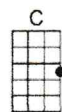
It hovered in a frozen sky,
And not another man in town
And all that stays is dyin'
I'll lock the vagrant winter out

and gobbled summer down
my darlin's heart could win
and all that lives is gettin' out
and bolt my wanderin' in



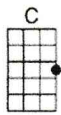
And when the sun turns traitor cold,
But when the leaves fell tremblin' down,
See the geese in chevron flight,
I'd like to call back summertime,

and shiverin' trees are standin' in a naked row
and bully winds would rub their faces in the snow
flappin' and a-racin' on be-fore the snow
and have her stay for just another month or so



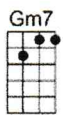
I get the urge for goin', but I never seem to go
She got the urge for goin' and I had to let her go
They've got the urge for goin' and they've got the wings to go
But she's got the urge for goin', so I guess she'll have to go

p.2. Urge For Going



And I get the urge for goin', when the
And she got the urge for goin' when the
And they get the urge for goin' when the
And she gets the urge for goin' when the

meadow grass is a-turnin' brown
meadow grass was a-turnin' brown
meadow grass is a-turnin' brown
meadow grass is a-turnin' brown



Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in (2nd verse)
And summer-time was fallin' down, and winter was closin' in (3rd verse)
Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in (4th verse)
And all her empire is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in (CODA)

CODA:



And I get the urge for goin', when the

meadow grass is a-turnin' brown



Summer-time is a-fallin' down

(fade)

Circle Game

key:C, artist:Mitchell, Joni writer:Joni Mitchell

Strum C ||: [C] //// | // [G] / [F] / :||

[C] Yesterday a [F] child came out to [C] wonder
 [C] Caught a dragon-[F]fly inside a [G7] jar // [G7sus4]
 // [G7sus2] //
 [C] Fearful when the [F] sky was full of [Em] thunder
 And [F] tearful at the [C] falling [G7] of a [C] star
 [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

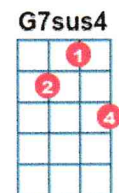
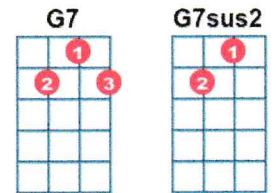
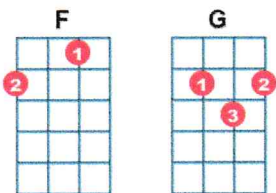
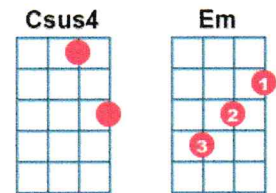
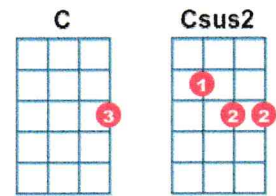
Chorus

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C]
 'round
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2]
 [C]
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from
 where we [F] came
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and 'round and [F] 'round in the
 [G7] circle [C] game
 [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Then the child moved [F] ten times 'round the [C]
 seasons
 [C] Skated over [F] ten clear frozen [G7] streams //
 [G7sus4] // [G7sus2] //
 [C] Words like, when you're [F] older, must [Em] appease
 him
 And [F] promises of [C] someday [G7] make his [C]
 dreams [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus4] [C]
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
 [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Sixteen springs and [F] sixteen summers gone [C] now
 [C] Cartwheels turn to [F] car wheels through the [G7] town // [G7sus4] //
 [G7sus2] //
 [C] And they tell him, take your [F] time it won't be [Em] long now



'Till you [F] drag your feet to [C] slow the [G7] circles [C] down [Csus4] [C]
[Csus4]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
[C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus4] [C]
[F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
[F] And go [Em] 'round and 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
[Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] So the years spin by and [F] now the boy is [C] twenty
[C] Though his dreams have lost some [F] grandeur coming [G7] true //
[G7sus4] // [G7sus2] //
[C] There'll be new dreams, maybe [F] better dreams and [Em] plenty
Be-[F]fore the last re-[C]volving [G7] year is [C] through [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
[C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus4] [C]
[F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
[F] And go [Em] 'round and 'round and [F] 'round,
[F] And go [Em] 'round and 'round and [F] 'round,
[F] And go [Em] 'round and 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
[Csus4] [C] x3

Carey

key:C, artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Strum C || 1 -2 | 1,2,3,sing "The wind ...")

[C] The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here Carey
But it's really [G] not my home

[C] My fingernails are filthy, I got [G] beach tar on my feet
And I [F] miss my clean white [C] linen and my fancy French
co[G]logne

Oh Carey get out your cane, [C] and I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I [G] like [C] you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will [G] buy you a bottle of wine
And we'll [F] laugh and toast to [C] nothing and smash our [G] empty glasses
down

Let's have a [C] round for these freaks and these soldiers
A [G] round for these friends of mine
Let's have another [F] round for the bright red [C] devil
Who keeps me [G] in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out [C] your cane, I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

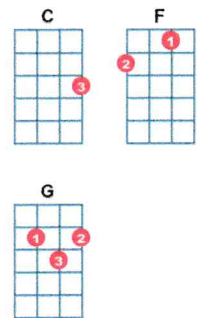
[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam,
[G] Maybe I'll go to Rome and [F] rent me a grand pi[C]ano
And put some [G] flowers 'round my room
But [C] let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now
The [G] night is a starry dome
And they're [F] playin' that scratchy [C] rock and roll
Beneath the [G] Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep
Oh you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here
But it's really not [G] my home

[C] Maybe it's been too long a time
Since I was [G] scramblin' down in the street
Everybody [F] look for that clean white [C] linen
And that fancy [G] French cologne

Oh Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on my finest [G] silver
We'll [F] go to the Mermaid [C] Café, have [G] fun to[C] night
I said, [F] Oh, you're a mean old [C] Daddy
But you're [G] out of [C] sight



Carey

key:G, artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Strum G || 1 -2 | 1,2,3,sing "The wind ...")

[G] The wind is in from Africa, [D] last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it [C] sure is hard to [G] leave here Carey
But it's really [D] not my home

[G] My fingernails are filthy, I got [D] beach tar on my feet
And I [C] miss my clean white [G] linen and my fancy French
co[D]logne

Oh Carey get out your cane, [G] and I'll put on some [D] silver
[C] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I [D] like [G] you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will [D] buy you a bottle of wine
And we'll [C] laugh and toast to [G] nothing and smash our [D] empty glasses
down

Let's have a [G] round for these freaks and these soldiers

A [D] round for these friends of mine

Let's have another [C] round for the bright red [G] devil

Who keeps me [D] in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out [G] your cane, I'll put on some [D] silver
[C] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [G] but I [D] like [G] you

[G] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam,

[D] Maybe I'll go to Rome and [C] rent me a grand pi[G]ano

And put some [D] flowers 'round my room

But [G] let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now

The [D] night is a starry dome

And they're [C] playin' that scratchy [G] rock and roll

Beneath the [D] Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your [G] cane, I'll put on some [D] silver
[C] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [G] but I [D] like [G] you

The wind is in from Africa, [D] last night I couldn't sleep
Oh you know it [C] sure is hard to [G] leave here
But it's really not [D] my home

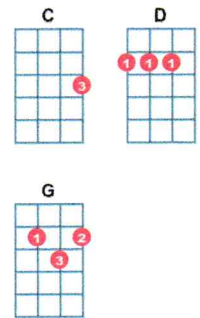
[G] Maybe it's been too long a time

Since I was [D] scramblin' down in the street

Everybody [C] look for that clean white [G] linen

And that fancy [D] French cologne

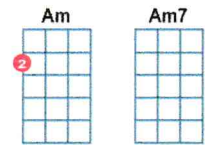
Oh Carey get out your [G] cane, I'll put on my finest [D] silver
We'll [C] go to the Mermaid [G] Café, have [D] fun to[G] night
I said, [C] Oh, you're a mean old [G] Daddy
But you're [D] out of [G] sight



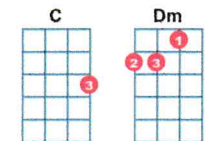
River

key:G, artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

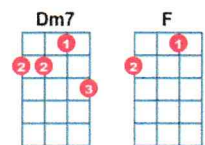
[C] ////(x2) |[Am] ////(x2)|*[F] ////(x2) |[G]//[Gsus4]//|↓[G]



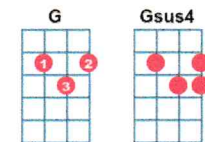
It's [F] coming on [C] Christmas
They're [F] cutting down [C] trees
They're [F] putting up [C] reindeer
And singing [F] songs of joy and [C] peace
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on



But [F] it don't [C] snow here
It [F] stays pretty [C] green
I'm going to [F] make a lot of [C] money
Then I'm going to [F] quit this crazy [C] scene
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on



I [F] wish I had a river so [G] long
I would [C] teach my feet to [F] fly// [Am]// [Dm] //// ↓[Dm7]
wooh
I [C] wish I had a river [G] I could skate away [F] on
I made my baby [C] cry////|//// |[Am7]////|//// |[G]//[Gsus4]//|↓[G]



He [F] tried hard to [C] help me
You know, he [F] put me at [C] ease
And he [F] loved me so [C] naughty
Made me [F] weak in the [C] knees
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on

I'm [F] so hard to [C] handle
I'm [F] selfish and I'm [C] sad
Now I've [F] gone and lost the [C] best baby
That [F] I ever [C] had
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on

I [F] wish I had a river so [G] long
I would [C] teach my feet to [F] fly//[Am]//[Dm]////↓[Dm7] wooh
I [C] wish I had a [F] river I could [G] skate away [F] on
I made my baby say good[C]bye////|//// |[Am7]////|//// |[G]//[Gsus4]//|↓[G]

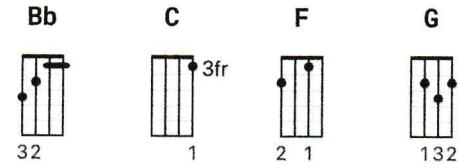
It's [F] coming on [C] Christmas
They're [F] cutting down [C] trees
They're [F] putting up [C] reindeer
And singing songs of joy and peace
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on
[C] ////(x2) |[Am] ////(x2) |*[F] ////(x2) |[G]//[Gsus4]//|↓[G] ("It's ...")

Raised On Robbery ukulele chords by Joni Mitchell



Tuning: G C E A

CHORDS



raised on robbery: joni mitchell
by robin young (paperthinxhymn@gmail.com)

Bb: 013331
C: 032010
F: 133211
G: 3X0003

he was sittin' in the lounge of the empire hotel
he was drinkin' for diversion, he was thinkin' for himself
a little money ridin' on the maple leafs
along comes this lady in sleeves

she says

F
let me sit down, you know,
C
drinkin' alone's a shame,
it's a shame, it's a cryin' shame

G **F** **C**
look at those jokers glued to that damn hockey game

F
hey, honey, you got lots of cash,
bring us 'round a bottle and we'll have some laughs

Bb **G** **C**
gin's what i'm drinkin'; i was raised on robbery

she says,

F **C**
i'm a pretty good cook, sittin' on my groceries
G **F** **C**
come up to my kitchen, i'll show you my best recipes

F
i try and i try, but i can't save a cent
i'm up after midnight cookin' tryin' to make my rent

Bb **G** **C**
i'm rough but I'm pleasin'; i was raised on robbery

G-F-C-G-C

F
we had a little money once,

they were pushin' through a four lane highway

government gave us three thousand dollars,

you shoulda seen it fly away

first he bought a fifty-seven Biscayne, he put it in the ditch
he drunk up all the rest, that son of a bitch

his blood's bad whiskey; i was raised on robbery

you know you ain't bad lookin',
i like the way you hold your drinks

come home with me honey,

i ain't askin' for no full-length mink

hey, where you goin'?
don't go yet, your glass ain't empty and we just met

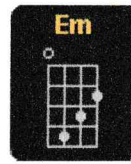
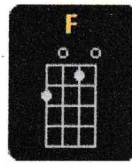
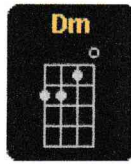
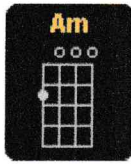
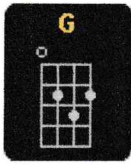
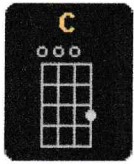
you're mean when you're loaded;

i was raised on robbery

G-F-C-G

A CASE OF YOU

UKE TAB BY JONI MITCHELL



C G
Just before our love got lost, you said
Am
"I am as constant as a northern star, " and I said
Dm
"Constantly in the darkness
G
Where's that at?
G G
If you want me, I'll be in the bar"
C G
On the back of a cartoon coaster
Am
In the blue TV screen light
Dm C
I drew a map of Canada
C G Am
Oh, Canada
Dm G
With your face sketched on it twice
F Em
Oh, you are in my blood like holy wine
F
You taste so bitter
C
And so sweet, oh
C G Am
I could drink a case of you darling, and I would
Dm G
Still be on my feet
G C
Oh, I would still be on my feet
C G Am
Oh, I am a lonely painter
I live in a box of paints

Dm **C**
I'm frightened by the devil

G
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid

C **G**
I remember that time you told me, you said

Am
"Love is touching souls"

Dm
Surely you touched mine, 'cause

C G Am
Part of you pours out of me

Dm **G**
In these lines from time to time

F **Em**
Oh, you are in my blood like holy wine

F
You taste so bitter

C
And so sweet, oh

C G Am
I could drink a case of you darling, and I would

Dm **G**
Still be on my feet

G **C**
Oh, I would still be on my feet

C
I met a woman

G **Am**
She had a mouth like yours, she knew your life

She knew your devils and your deeds, and she said

Dm **C**
"Go to him, Stay with him if you can

G
But be prepared to bleed"

F **Em**
Oh, you are in my blood like holy wine

F
You taste so bitter

C
And so sweet, oh

C G Am
I could drink a case of you darling, and I would

Dm **G**
Still be on my feet

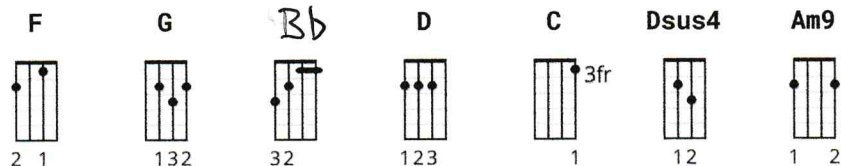
G **C**
Oh, I would still be on my feet

Free Man In Paris ukulele chords by Joni Mitchell



Tuning: G C E A

CHORDS



Free Man in Paris - Joni Mitchell

Written by: Joni Mitchell

From: "Court and Spark" (1974)

Tabbed by: maguri

Tuning: soprano C

CHORDS

g-C-E-A
Asus4 2-2-0-0
Em9 0-4-2-2

[Intro]

| F G A# | F G D |
| F G A# | 2/4 F G | 4/4 D | % |

[Verse]

The way I see it, he said, you just can't win it
Everybody's in it for their own gain; you can't please them all
There's always somebody calling you down
I do my best and I do good business
There's a lot of people asking for my time
They're tryin' to get ahead
They're tryin' to be a good friend of mine

[Chorus]

Bb

I was a free man in Paris

C

F

I felt unfettered and alive

Dsus4

G

There was nobody callin' me up for favors

D

And no one's future to decide

Bb

You know I'd go back there tomorrow

C

F

But for the work I've taken on

Dsus4

G

D

Stoking the star-maker machinery behind the popular songs

[Interlude]

| Am9 | D | Am9 | D |

[Intro]

| F G Bb | F G D |

| F G Bb | 2/4 F G | 4/4 D | % |

[Verse]

D

G

I deal in dreamers and telephone screeners

F

C

Lately I wonder what I do it for; if I had my way

Bb

D

I'd just walk through those doors and wander

G

Down the Champs Elysees;

F

Going café to cabaret

C

Thinking how I'll feel when I find

Bb

D

That very good friend of mine

[Chorus]

Bb

I was a free man in Paris

C

F

I felt unfettered and alive

Dsus4

G

Nobody callin' me up for favors

D

And no one's future to decide

Bb

You know I'd go back there tomorrow

C

F

But for the work I've taken on

Dsus4

G

D

Stoking the star-maker machinery behind the popular songs

[Interlude]

| **Am9** | **D** | **Am9** | **D** |

[Coda]

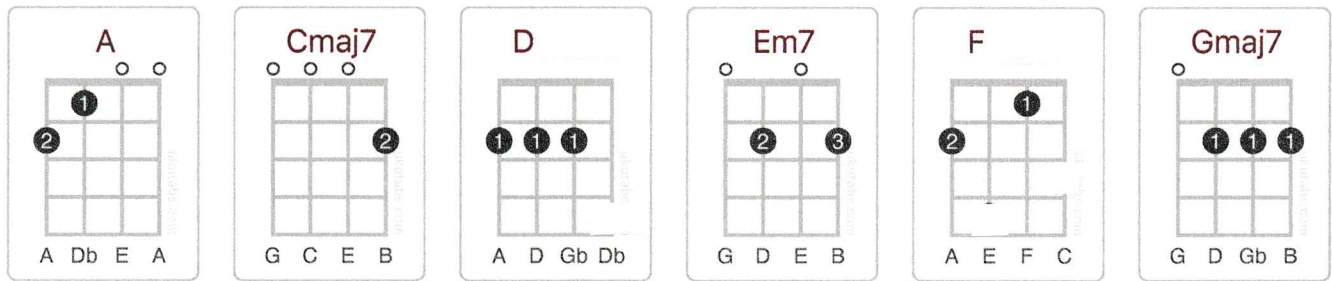
| **F G B^b** | **F G D** |

| **F G B^b** | **F G D** |

| **F G B^b** | 2/4 **F G** | **D**

HELP ME

JONI MITCHELL



Verse:

A Em7

Help me, I think I'm falling

Gmaj7

In love again.

When I get that crazy feeling, I know I'm in trouble again,

I'm in trouble, 'Cause you're a ramblin' and a gamblin' and a sweet-talking ladies man,

And you love your lovin',

Not like you love your freedom.

Verse:

A Em7

Help me, I think I'm falling,

Gmaj7

In love too fast.

It's got me hoping for the future, And worrying about the past,

'Cause I've seen some hot, hot blazes come down in smoking ash.

We love our lovin',

Not like we love our freedom.

Bridge:

Gmaj7

Didn't it feel good, just sitting there talking, Or lying there not talking, didn't it feel good?

You danced with the lady with a hole in her stocking.

Didn't it feel good? Didn't it feel good?

Didn't it feel good? Didn't it feel good?

Didn't it feel good? Didn't it feel good?

Verse:

A **Em7**
Help me, I think I'm falling,
Gmaj7
in love with you,
F
Are you going to make me go there by myself? That's such a lonely thing to do.
F
Both of us flirting around, flirting, and flirting, hurting, too.
Cmaj7 **Gmaj7**
We love our lovin',
Cmaj7 A D
Not like we love our freedom.

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research. UkuTabs does not own any songs, lyrics or arrangements posted and/or printed. This arrangement was downloaded for free on UkuTabs.com: <https://ukutabs.com/jj/joni-mitchell/help-me/>



WOODSTOCK- Joni Mitchell

VERSE

Em

I came upon a child of God

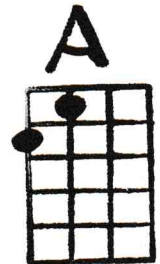
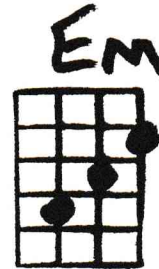
A

He was walking along the road

And I asked him "Where are you going?"

Em

And this he told me



"I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm

A

I'm gonna join in a rock and roll band

I'm gonna camp out on the land

Em

And try and get my soul free"

CHORUS

A

Em

We are stardust, we are golden

A

D

Em

And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

Em

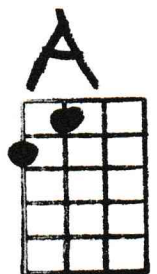
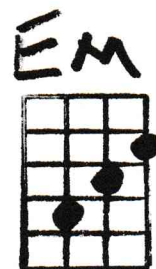
Then can I walk beside you

A

I have come here to lose the smog

Em

And I feel to be a cog in something turning



Well maybe it is just the time of year

A

Or maybe it's the time of man

And I don't know who I am

Em

But you know life is for learning ... **TO CHORUS**

VERSE

Em

By the time we got to Woodstock

A

We were half a million strong

Em

And everywhere there was song and celebration

And I dreamed I saw the bombers

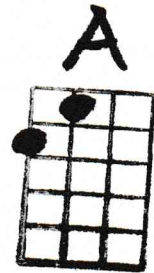
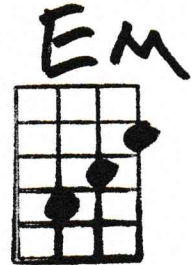
A

Riding shotgun in the sky

And they were turning into butterflies

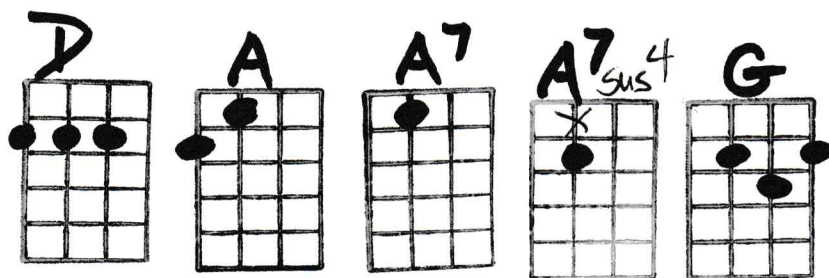
Em

Above our nation ... **TO CHORUS (2X)**



"You Turn Me On, I'm a Radio"
by Joni Mitchell

[Intro] **D** /// **A** /// **G** /// **A7sus4** // ↓ **A** //



D **A**
[NC] If you're drivin' into town with a dark cloud above you,
G **A7sus4** **A7**
Dial in the number who's bound to love you.

D **Dsus4**
Oh, honey you turn me on

D **Dsus4**

I'm a radio

D **Dsus4**

I'm a country station

D **Dsus4**

I'm a little bit corny

G **Gsus4** **G** **Gsus4**

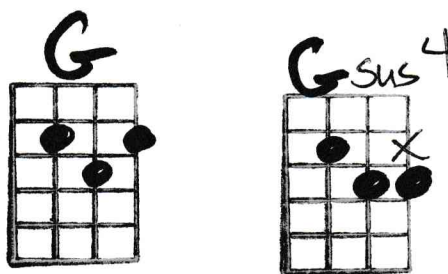
I'm a wildwood flower wavin' for you

G

A broadcastin' tower,

D

Wavin' for you



A7sus4 **A7**
And I'm sendin' you out this signal here,
D **A7sus4** **A7**
I hope you can pick it up loud and clear.

D **Dsus4**

I know you don't like weak women,

D **Dsus4**

You get bored so quick

D **Dsus4**

And you don't like strong women, cause

D **Dsus4**

They're hip to your tricks,

G **Gsus4** **G**

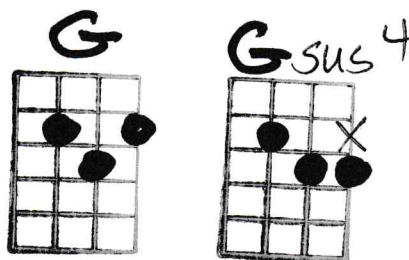
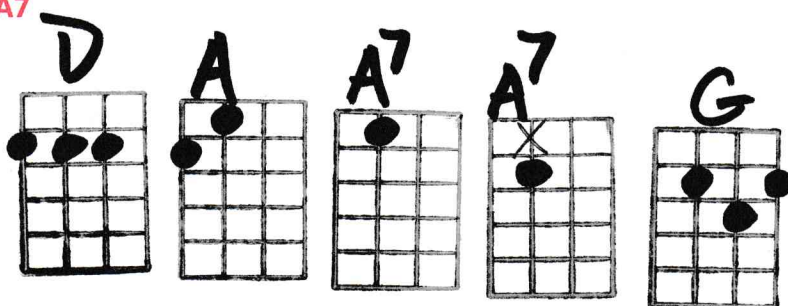
It's been dirty for dirty down the line,

G

But you know I come when you whistle,

D

When you're lovin' and kind



A7sus4 A7

But if you've got too many doubts,

D

A7sus4 A7

If there's no good reception for me then tune me out

D

Dsus4

'Cause honey, who needs the sta-tic?

D

Dsus4

It hurts the head

D

Dsus4

And you wind up cra-ckin'

D

Dsus4

And the day goes dis-mal from

G

Gsus4

G

Gsus4

"Break-fast Barney" to the sign-off prayer,

G

What a sorry face you get to wear.

D

I'm gonna tell you again now if you're still list'nin there,

A

If you're drivin' into town with a dark cloud above you

G

A

Dial in the number who's bound to love you.

D

A

If you're lyin' on the beach with a transistor going

G

A7sus4 A7

Kick off the sandflies, honey, the love's still flowing.

D

A

If your head says, "Forget it!" but your heart's still smokin'

G

A

Call me at the station, the lines are open.

D /// | G /// | A7sus4 /// | A7 /// |

D // Dsus4 // | D // A7 // | ↓ D

