



Pancho and Lefty

key:D, artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Townes Van Zandt

(Strum D) | - 2 | 1 2 3 4 | Sing "Living on the road"

[D] Living' on the road my friend, [A] was gonna keep you
free and clean

[G] Now you wear your skin like iron, your [D] breath's as
hard as [A] kerosene

[G] Weren't your mamma's only boy, but her [D] favorite one
it [G] seems

[Bm7] Began to cry when you [G] said good-bye [D], [A]
And [G] sank into your [Bm7] dreams [D]

[D] Pancho was a bandit boys, [A] his horse was fast as polished steel

[G] He wore his gun outside his pants, for [D] all the honest [A] world to feel

[G] Pancho met his match you know, in the [D] desert down in [G] Mexico

And [Bm7] no one heard his [G] dying [D] words, [A]

But [G] that's the way it [Bm7] goes [G]

[G] All the Federales say, we [D] could have had him [G] any day

[Bm7] We only let him [G] slip a-[A] way, [A], out of [G] kindness I sup-

[Bm7] pose {Riff1} [D]

[D] Lefty he can't sing the blues, [A] all night long like he used to

[G] The dust that Pancho bit down south, [D] ended up in [A] Lefty's mouth

[G] The day they laid poor Pancho low, [D] Lefty split for [G] Ohio

[Bm7] Where he got the [G] bread to [D] go, [A]

There [G] ain't nobody [Bm7] knows [G]

[G] All the Federales say, we [D] could have had him [G] any day

[Bm7] We only let him [G] slip a-[D] way, [A], out of [G] kindness I sup-

[Bm7] pose {Riff1} [D]

[D] The poets tell how Pancho fell, [A] Lefty's living in a cheap hotel

[G] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and [D] so the story [A] ends,
we're told

[G] Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but [D] save a few for [G] Lefty too

[Bm7] He only did what he [G] had to [D] do, [A]

And [G] now he's growing [Bm7] old [G]

[G] All the Federales say, we [D] could have had him [G] any day

[Bm7] We only let him [G] slip a-[A] way, [A], out of [G] kindness I sup-

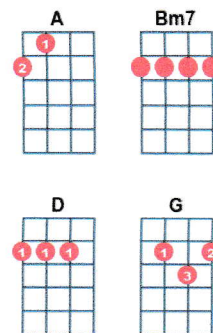
[Bm7] pose {Riff1} [D]

[G] A few grey Federales say, [D] could have had him [G] any day

[Bm7] We only let him [G] go [D] so [A] long, [A] out of [G] kindness I

sup[Bm7]pose

{slow} [D]



El Paso

2

key:D, artist:Marty Robbins writer:Marty Robbins

(Strum D) | 1 2 3 | 1 2 sing | "Out of the ..."

[D] Out in the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] I fell in love with a Mexican [D] girl
Night-time would find me in [Em] Rosa's cantina
[A7] Music would play and Felina would [D] whirl
[D] Blacker than night were the [Em] eyes of Felina
[A7] Wicked and evil while casting a [D] spell
My love was deep for this [Em] Mexican maiden
[A7] I was in love but in vain, I could [D] tell

[G] One night a wild young [D] cowboy came [G] in
Wild as the West Texas [D] wind [D7]
[D7] Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing
[D7] With wicked Felina, the girl that I [G] loved

So in [A7] anger I:

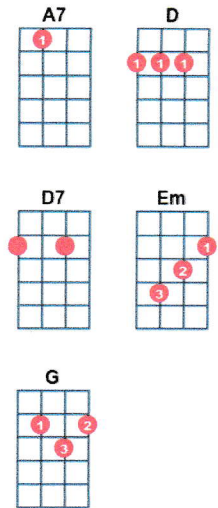
[D] Challenged his right for the [Em] love of this maiden
[A7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [D] wore
My challenge was answered in [Em] less than a heart-beat
[A7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [D] floor
[D] Just for a moment I [Em] stood there in silence
[A7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [D] done
Many thoughts raced through my [Em] mind as I stood there
[A7] I had but one chance and that was to [D] run

[G] Out through the back door of [D] Rosa's I [G] ran
Out where the horses were [D] tied [D7]
[D7] I caught a good one, it looked like it could run
[D7] Up on its back, and away I did [G] ride

Just as [A7] fast as I

[D] Could from the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] Out to the bad-lands of New Mexi[D]co
[D] Back in El Paso my life [Em] would be worthless
[A7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [D] left
[D] It's been so long since I've seen [Em] the young maiden
[A7] My love is stronger than my fear of [D] death

[G] I saddled up and [D7] away I did [G] go
Riding alone in the [D] dark [D7]
[D7] Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me
[D7] Tonight nothing's worse than this
Pain in my [G] heart



And at [A7] last here I

[D] Am on the hill over [Em] looking El Paso

[A7] I can see Rosa's cantina be [D] low

My love is strong and it [Em] pushes me onward

[A7] Down off the hill to Felina I [D] go

[D] Off to my right I see [Em] five mounted cowboys

[A7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [D] more

Shouting and shooting I [Em] can't let them catch me

[A7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [D] door

[G] Something is dreadfully [D7] wrong for I [G] feel
A deep burning pain in my [D] side [D7]

[D7] Though I am trying to stay in the saddle

[D7] I'm getting weary, unable to [G] ride

But my [A7] love for

[D] Felina is strong and I [Em] rise where I've fallen

[A7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [D] rest

I see the white puff of smoke [Em] from the rifle

[A7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [D] chest

[D] From out of nowhere [Em] Felina has found me

[A7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [D] side

Cradled by two loving arms [Em] that I'll die for

[A7] One little kiss and Felina, good [D] bye



Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard

key:G, artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

Intro : [G] // [C] // [G] // [D] // (x2)

The [G] mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police sta[C]tion

When the [D] papa found out he began to shout and he started the investi-[G]gation

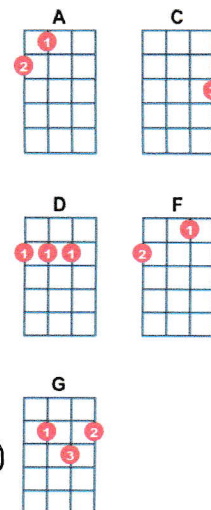
It's against the [D] law, it was against the [G] law

What the mama [D] saw, it was against the [G] law

[G] Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets men[C]tioned

And the [D] papa said, Oi, when I get that boy

I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-[G]tention (1 2 3 4 | ↓1)



[NC] Well I'm on my ↘[C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'

I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D] where

Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor[G]ona

Seein'[G] me and [F]Julio [C]down by the [D]schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

Seein'[G] me and [F]Julio [C]down by the [D]schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D] (1 2 3 4 | 1)

[NC] Whoa-oh In a ↘[G] couple of days they're gonna take me away

But the press let the story [C] leak

And when the [D] radical priest comes to get me released

We's all on the cover of [G] Newsweek (1 2 3 4 | ↓1)

[NC] Well I'm on my ↘[C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'

I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D] where

Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor[G]ona

Seein'[G] me and [F]Julio [C]down by the [D]schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

Seein'[G] me and [F]Julio [C]down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

Seein'[G] me and [F]Julio [C]down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

Seein'[G] me and [F]Julio [C]down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

↓ [G]

Que Sera, Sera

Livingston / Evans (Doris Day), 1956

INTRO:

[Light bouncy strum: D-DUD]

VERSE 1:

When I was just - a lit-tle girl

I asked my mother, "What will I be?"

Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"

Here's what she said to me:

CHORUS:

Que sera, sera

Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see

Que sera, sera

What will be, will be

VERSE 2:

When I was just a child in school

I asked my teacher, "What should I try?"

Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?"

This was her wise reply:

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

When I grew up and fell in love

I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?"

Will we have rainbows day after day?"

Here's what my sweetheart said:

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4:

Now I have children of my own

They ask their mother, "What will I be?"

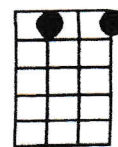
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"

I tell them tenderly:

REPEAT CHORUS

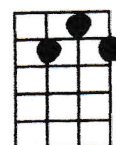
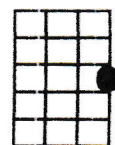
E^odim7

Dm



C

G7



C

E^o7 Dm

G7

C

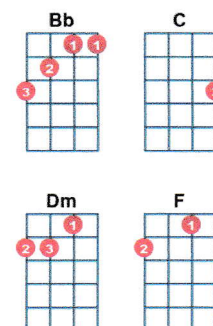
El Condor Pasa

key:Dm, artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Daniel Alomía Robles,
Paul Simon

Intro: [Dm] 123456 [F] 78 [Dm] 123456 [F] 78 (x2)

I'd [Dm] rather be a sparrow than a [F] snail
[C] Yes I [F] would, [C] if I [F] could, I [C] surely [Dm]
would ...hmmm

I'd [Dm] rather be a hammer than a [F] nail
[C] Yes I [F] would, if I [C] only [F] could, I [C] surely [Dm]
would ...hmmm



A-[Bb]way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [F] swan that's [C] here and [F] gone
A [Bb] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [F] world its [C] saddest [F] sound
Its [C] saddest [Dm] sound.. [C] hm [Dm] mm

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Dm] 123456 [F] 78 [Dm] 123456 [F] 78

I'd [Dm] rather be a forest than a [F] street
[C] Yes I [F] would, [C] if I [F] could, I [C] surely [Dm] would..

A-[Bb]way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [F] swan that's [C] here and [F] gone
A [Bb] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [F] world its [C] saddest [F] sound
Its [C] saddest [Dm] sound.. [C] hm [Dm] mm

[Dm] I'd rather be a forest than a [F] street
[C] Yes I [F] would, [C] if I [F] could, I [C] surely [Dm] would

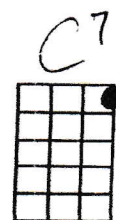
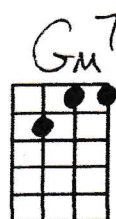
[Dm] I'd rather feel the earth beneath [F] feet
[C] Yes I [F] would, [C] if I only [F] could, I surely [Dm] would

INSTRUMENTAL:

A-[Bb]way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [F] swan that's [C] here and [F] gone
A [Bb] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [F] world its [C] saddest [F] sound
Its [C] saddest [Dm] sound.. [C] 78[Dm]123456[C]78[Dm]123456[C]78 ↓[Dm]

Evil Ways

Santana



6

Intro: [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true

You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town

You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping

And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

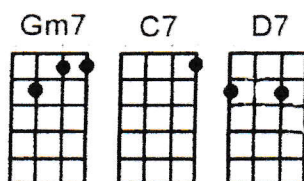
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change



Wasted days & wasted nights (1974)

7

----- C G
1. Wasted days and wasted nights, I have left for you behind,
G G7
for you don't belong to me, your heart belongs
C - F-C
to someone else.

----- C G
2. Why should I keep loving you, when I know that you're not true?
G G7
and why should I call your name, when you're to blame
C - F-C
for making me blue?

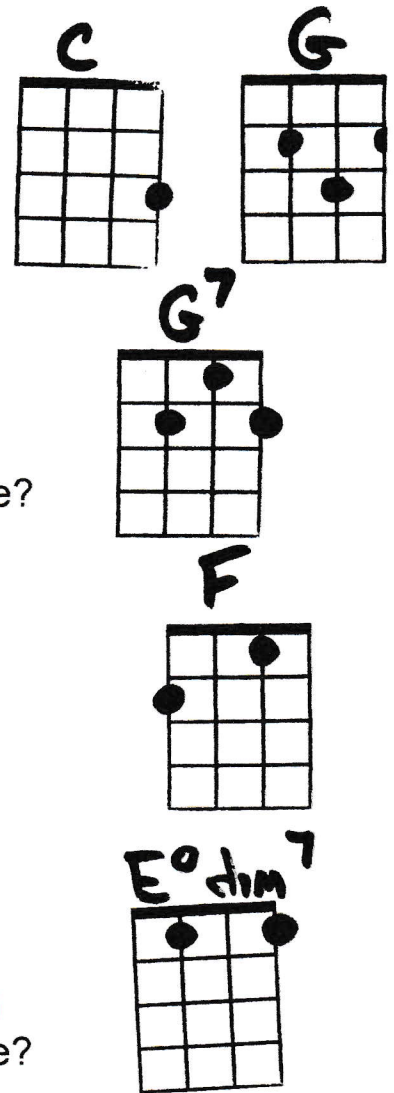
----- F C
Don't you remember the day, that you went away and left me ?
D G - F^{dim} - G
I was so lonely, prayed for you only, my love.

----- C G
3. Why should I keep loving you, when I know that you're not true?
G G7
and why should I call your name, when you're to blame
C - F-C
for making me blue?

+ instrumental = verse 3

----- F C
Don't you remember the day, that you went away and left me ?
D G - G7 - G
I was so lonely, prayed for you only, my love.

----- C G
4. Why should I keep loving you, when I know that you're not true?
G G7
and why should I call your name, when you're to blame
C - F-C
for making me blue?





Blue Spanish Eyes

key:A, artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Charles Singleton and Eddie Snyder

(Strum A) | 1 - 2 | 1, 2, 3, sing | "Blue Spanish eyes ..."

[A] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[E7]co,
True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [A]
go,

Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [A7] love your heart can
[D] hold,

[Dm] Please, say si, [A] si, say [E7] you and your Spanish
Eyes will wait for [A] me.

Say you [E7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [A] me.

[A] Blue Spanish Eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish
[E7] Eyes,

[E7] Please, Please don't cry, this is just adios and not good-
[A]bye,

[A] Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [A7] love your heart can [D] hold,

[Dm] Please, say si, [A] si, say [E7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for
[A] me.

[A] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[E7]co,

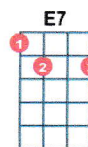
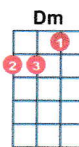
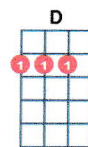
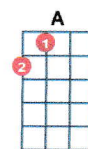
True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [A] go,

Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [A7] love your heart can [D] hold,

[Dm] Please, say si, [A] si, say [E7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for
[A] me.

Say you [E7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [A] me.

Say you [E7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [A] me. 2, 3, 4 | 1 (strum)
cha-cha-cha



Cinco de Mayo In Memphis

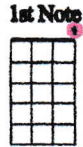
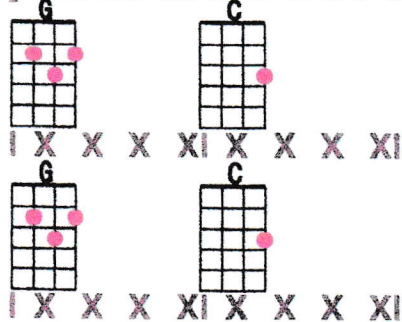
Guy Clark / Chuck Mead (Jimmy Buffett), 2006

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/CC0tStXetgQ>

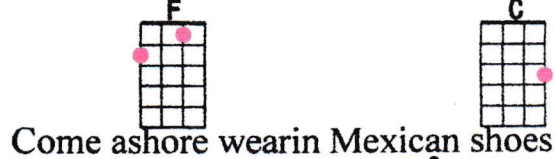
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INTRO:

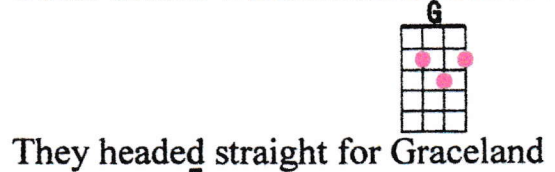
[Smooth strum: D-DU-UDU]



The deckhands from the towboats



Come ashore wearin Mexican shoes

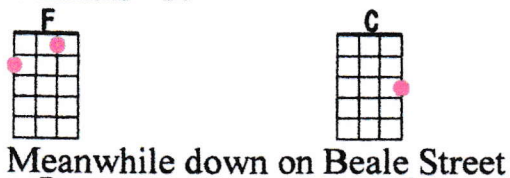


They headed straight for Graceland



It was the first thing they wanted to do

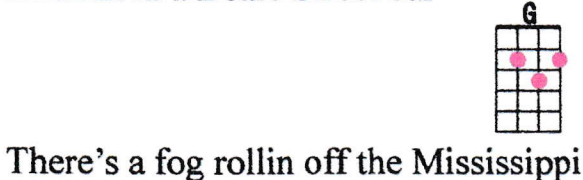
VERSE 1:



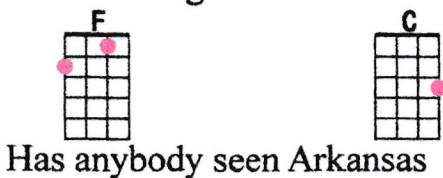
Meanwhile down on Beale Street



Drinkin in a Beale Street bar

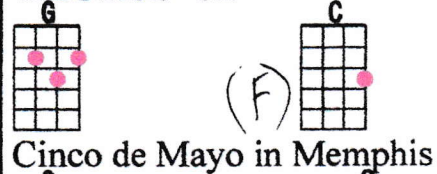


There's a fog rollin off the Mississippi

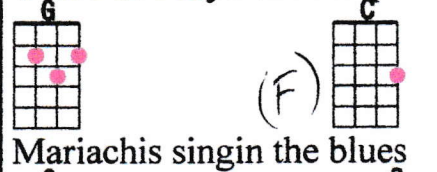


Has anybody seen Arkansas

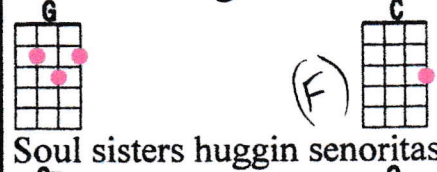
CHORUS A:



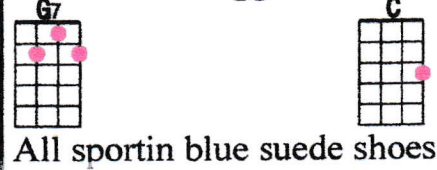
Cinco de Mayo in Memphis



Mariachis singin the blues



Soul sisters huggin senioritas



All sportin blue suede shoes

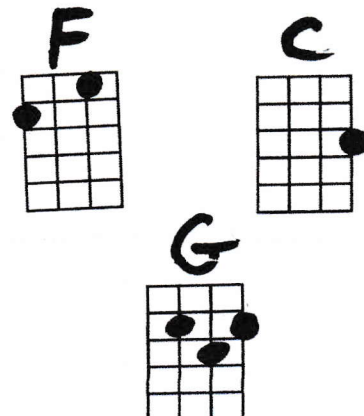
VERSE 2:

Porkpie hats and sombreros

Hangin on a downtown street

Swingin pool cues at pinatas

Don't that river smell sweet

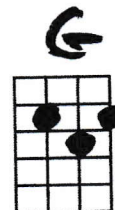
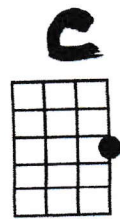


And they all come to get'm some Memphis

A little somethin for their souls

Lowriders lined up with limousines

Hey, they all came to rock and roll



CHORUS B:

Cinco de Mayo in Memphis

Mariachis singin the blues

Southern belles and señoritas

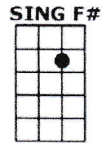
All sportin blue suede shoes

REPEAT CHORUS A

OUTRO:

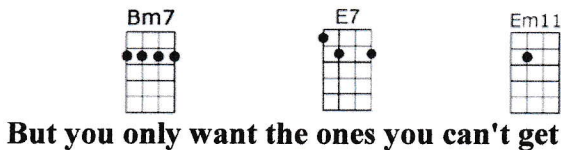
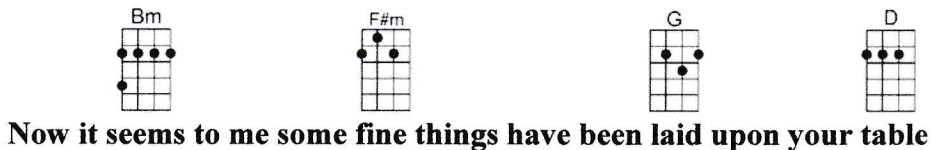
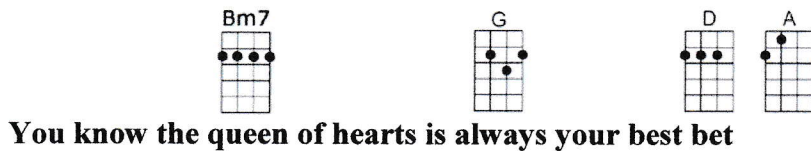
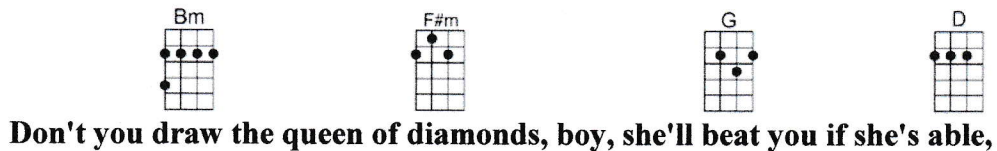
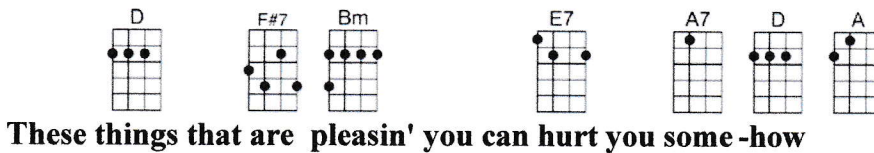
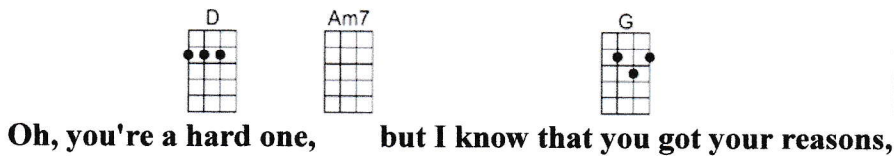
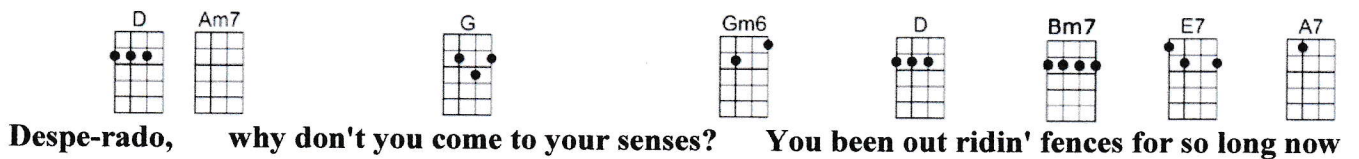
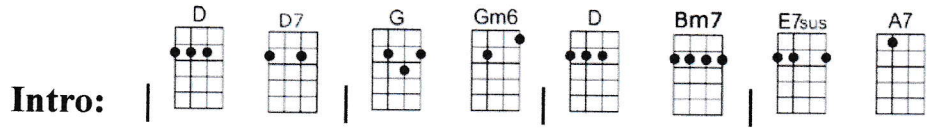
G (F) C
G (F) C
G (F) C
G7 C

10

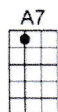


DESPERADO-Glenn Frey/Don Henley

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



p.2. Desperado



Despe-rado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home



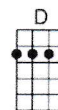
And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'



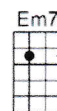
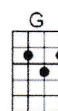
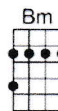
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a-lone



Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine



It's hard to tell the night time from the day



You're losin' all your highs and lows, ain't it funny how the feelin' goes a-way



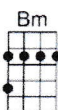
Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses, come down from your fences, open the gate



It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you



You better let some-body love you, ("let some-body love you")



You better let some-body love you..... be-fore it's too late

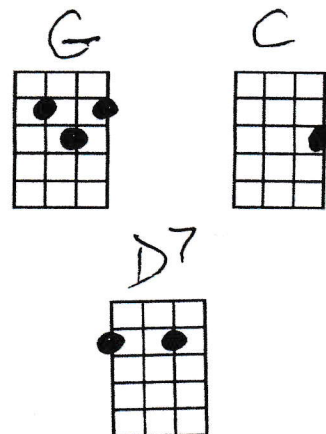
Spanish Pipedream

John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971



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

She was a [G] level-headed dancer on the [C] road to alcohol
And [D7] I was just a soldier on my way to Montre-[G]al
Well she [G] pressed her chest against me
About the [C] time the juke box broke
Yeah, she [D7] give me a peck on the back of the neck
And [D7] these are the words she [G]↓ spoke



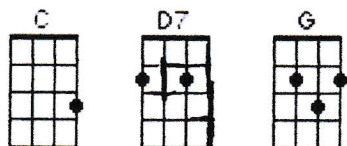
Blow up your [G] TV, throw away your paper [G]
Go to the [D7] country, build you a [G] home [G]
Plant a little [G] garden, eat a lot of peaches [G]
Try and find [D7] Jesus, on your [G] own *

Well, I [G] sat there at the table, and I [C] acted real naive
For I [D7] knew that topless lady, had somethin' up her [G] sleeve
Well, she [G] danced around the bar room, and she [C] did the hoochy-coo
Yeah, she [D7] sang her song, all night long, tellin' me what to [G]↓ do

Blow up your [G] TV, throw away your paper [G]
Go to the [D7] country, build you a [G] home [G]
Plant a little [G] garden, eat a lot of peaches [G]
Try and find [D7] Jesus, on your [G] own *

Well [G] I was young and hungry, and a-[C]bout to leave that place
When [D7] just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the [G] face
I said [G] "You must know the answer"
She said [C] "No but I'll give it a try"
And to [D7] this very day we've been livin' our way
And [D7] here is the reason [G]↓ why

We blew up our [G] TV, threw away our paper [G]
Went to the [D7] country, built us a [G] home [G]
Had a lot of [G] children, fed 'em on peaches [G]
They all found [D7] Jesus on their [G] own [G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓



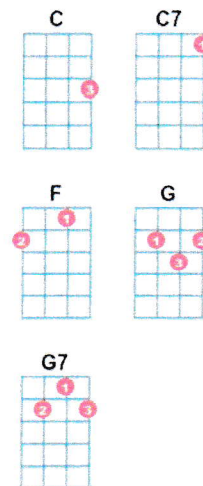
* = change/edit; omitted chords

Come A Little Bit Closer



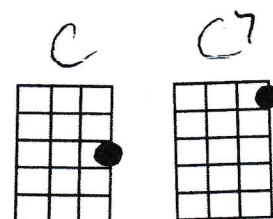
key:C, artist:Jay and the Americans writer:Tommy Boyce, Bobby Har
Wes Farrell

[NC] In a [C] little café, just the [F] other side of the [C] border
she was sitting there giving me [F] looks
that made my mouth [C] water [C7]
Well, I [F] started walking her way, she belonged to Badman José
and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] leave,
but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay



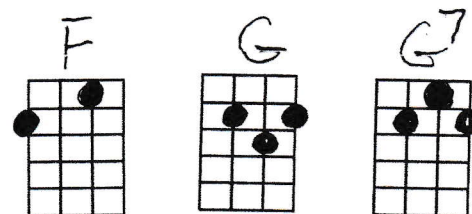
[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G]
man,
so big and so [G7] strong
Come a little bit [C] closer, * // //
I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]
//

So, we [C] started to dance,
in my [F] arms she felt so in-[C]viting
And, I just [C] couldn't resist, just [F] one little kiss, so ex-[C]iting [C7]
Then, I [F] heard the guitar player say
"Vamoose, José's on his way!"
and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] run,
but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay



[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,
so big and so [G7] strong
Come a little bit [C] closer, * // //
I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]
//

Then, the [C] music stopped,
[NC] when I [F] looked, the café was [C] empty
Then, I heard José say
"Man, you [F] know you're in trouble [C] plenty" [C7]
So, I [F] dropped my drink from my hand,
and through the window I ran,
And as I [G] rode away, I could [G7] hear her say to [C] José--[F]ay--[G]ay



[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,
so big and so [G7] strong
Come a little bit [C] closer,
I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa, [C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa,
[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa [C] [C]

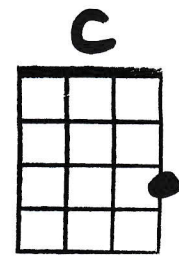
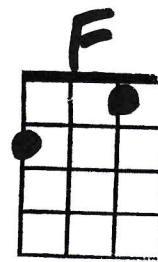
* = change/edit

1234 1

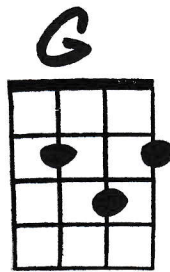
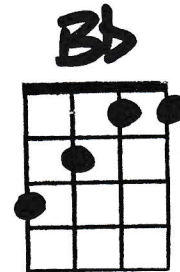
Mexico

13

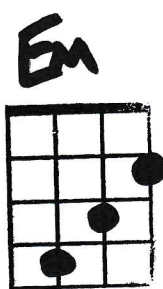
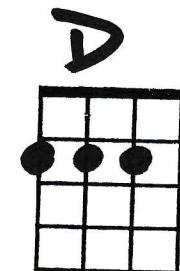
* F-C-Dm -C - Gm -Bb-Eb - Bb (2x)



1. Way down here you need a reason to move,
 feel a fool running your stateside games,
 lose your load, leave your mind behind, Baby James.



Oh, Mexico, it sounds so simple, I just got to go,
 the sun's so hot I forgot to go home, guess I'll have to go now.



2. "Americano" got the sleepy eye,
 but his body's still shaking like a live wire,
 sleepy "Senorita" with the eyes on fire.

Oh, Mexico, it sounds so sweet with the sun sinking low,
 moon's so bright like to light up the night, make everything all right.

+ G-F-C (3x) - G (4x) 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

3. Baby's hungry and the money's all gone,
 the folks back home don't want to talk on the phone.
 She gets a long letter, sends back a postcard, times are hard.

* Optional Intro

G D C Em D C
Oh, down in Mexico, I never really been, so I don't really know,

G-Em D C Bb Am G
o.....h, Mexico, I guess I'll have to go.

G D C Em D C
Oh, Mexico, I never really been, but I'd sure like to go,

G-Em D C Bb Am G
o.....h, Mexico, I guess I'll have to go now.

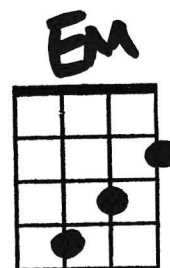
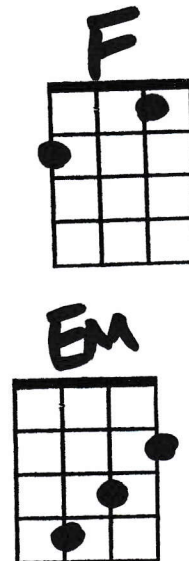
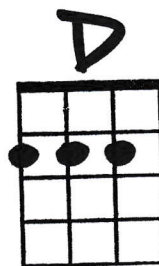
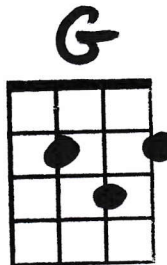
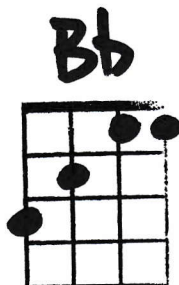
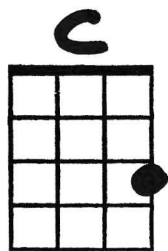
1 2 3 4

G D C - Em .. D .. C
 1 2 Talkin' 'bout in Mexico, and a honky tonk down in Mexico.

G-D C EmD C
 Oh...o, Mexico, oh....o, Mexico.

G-D C EmD C
 Oh...o, Mexico, oh....o, Mexico....
 (stop)

(James Taylor)

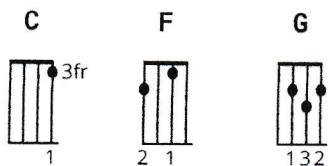


La Bamba ukulele chords by Ritchie Valens



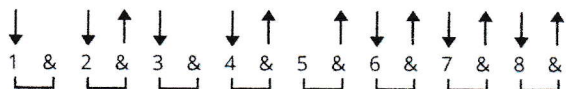
Tuning: G C E A

CHORDS



STRUMMING

ALL 152 bpm



[Intro]

| C F G | F | C F | G N.C. |

[Verse 1]

Para bailar la Bamba
 una poca de gracia
 una poca de gracia pa' mi, pa' ti
 ay arriba y arriba
 y arriba y arriba por ti seré
 por ti seré, por ti seré

[Verse 2]

Yo no soy marinero
 yo no soy marinero, soy capitán
 soy capitán, soy capitán

[Chorus]

Bamba, bamba
 Bamba, bamba
 Bamba, bamba
 Bamba, bamba
 Bamba, bam

[Verse 3]

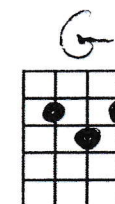
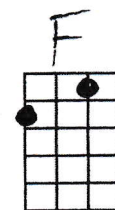
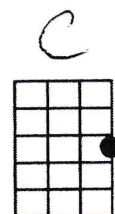
Para bailar la Bamba
 una poca de gracia
 una poca de gracia pa' mi, pa' ti
 ay arriba y arriba

[Verse 4]

Para bailar la Bamba
 una poca de gracia
 una poca de gracia pa' mi, pa' ti
 ay arriba y arriba
 y arriba y arriba por ti seré
 por ti seré, por ti seré

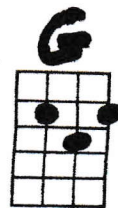
[Chorus]

Bamba, bamba
 Bamba, bamba
 Bamba, bamba
 Bamba, bamba

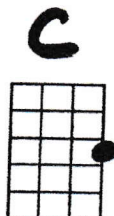
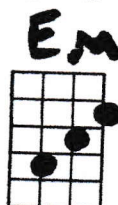


Tequila Sunrise (by The Eagles)

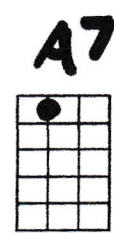
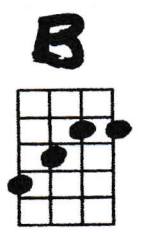
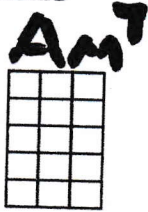
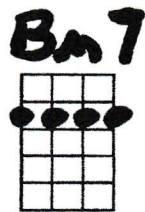
15



D7



G It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am** **D7** **G** Starin' slowly cross the sky... Said good bye.
G He was just a hired hand...
D **Am** **D7** **G** Workin' on a dream he planned to try... the days go by
Em **C** **Em** Every night, when the sun goes down...
C **Em** **Am** Just another lonely boy in town...
D7 And she's out runnin' round
G She wasn't just another woman
D **Am** **D7** **G** And I couldn't keep from comin' on... It's been so long
G Oh, and it's a hollow feelin'
D **Am** **D7** **G** When it comes down to dealin' friends... It never ends.
Am **D** Take another shot of courage
Bm7 **E7** ***Am7** Wonder why the right words never come
B **Em7** **A7** You just get numb
G It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am** This old world still looks the same
D7 **G** Another frame.

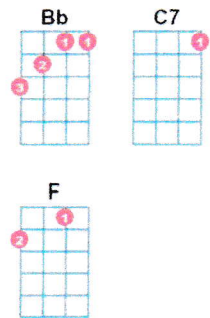


* = change/edit; to
 allow time set
 up B chord,
 Bb moved up
 one fret.

Seven Spanish Angels

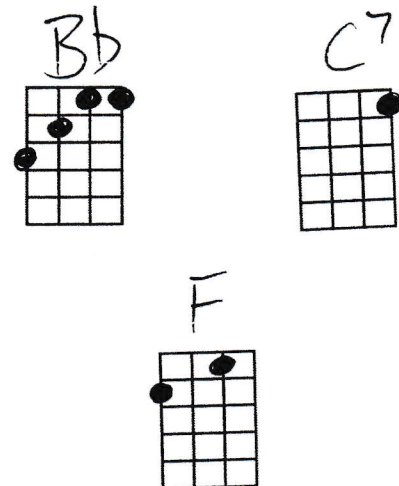
key:F, artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

He looked [F] down into her brown eyes
 And said "[C7] say a prayer for me"
 [C7] She threw her arms around him
 Whispered, "God will keep us [F] free"
 [F] They could hear the riders comin'
 He said, "this is my last [Bb] fight
 If they take me back to [F] Texas
 They won't [C7] take me back a[F]live"



[F] There were seven Spanish angels
 At the altar of the [C7] sun
 [C7] They were prayin' for the lovers
 In the valley of the [F] gun
 [F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
 There was thunder from the [Bb] throne
 And seven Spanish [F] angels
 Took a[C7]nother angel [F] home

[F] She reached down and picked the gun up
 That lay smokin' in his [C7] hand
 [C7] She said, "Father, please forgive me
 I can't make it without my [F] man"
 [F] And she knew the gun was empty
 And she knew she couldn't [Bb] win
 But her final prayer was [F] answered
 When the [C7] rifles fired a[F]gain



[F] There were seven Spanish angels
 At the altar of the [C7] sun
 [C7] They were prayin' for the lovers
 In the valley of the [F] gun
 [F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
 There was thunder from the [Bb] throne
 And seven Spanish [F] angels
 Took a[C7]nother angel [F] home

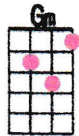
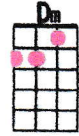
Bésame Mucho (Beatles version)

Consuelo Velázquez, 1940; English lyrics by Sunny Skylar

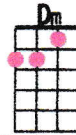
YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/EQgDeGPQ6DQ>

[Even strum: D-DU-UDU]

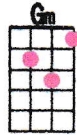
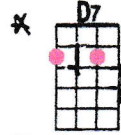
VERSE 1:



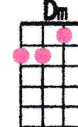
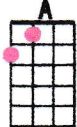
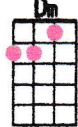
Bésame - bésame mucho



Each time I bring you a kiss I hear music divine

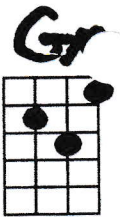
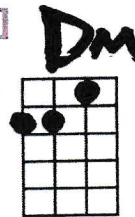


So bésame - bésame mucho



I'll love you forever, say that you'll always be mine

[STOP]



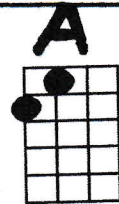
VERSE 2:

Dm Gm
Dearest one, if you should leave me

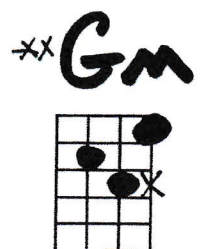
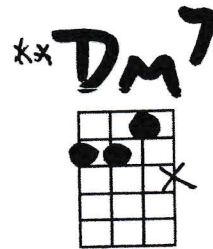
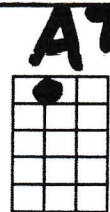
Each little dream will take wings and my life would be through

D7 Gm
Oh bésame - bésame mucho

Dm * A Dm
Love me forever, make all my dreams come true



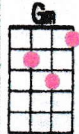
or,



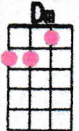
* = change/edit;
for two-fingered
D7 throughout.

** = Go ahead and add
your pinky finger
to these two chords
to add a jazz feel.

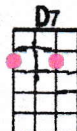
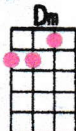
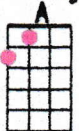
BRIDGE:



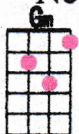
This joy is something new



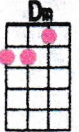
My arms are holding you



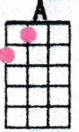
Never knew this thrill before



Who ever thought I'd be



Holding you close to me



Whispering it's you I adore

REPEAT VERSE 2

REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT VERSE 2

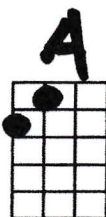
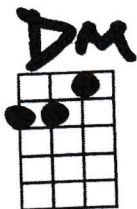
OUTRO:

Dm

A

Dm

Love me forever, make all my dreams come true



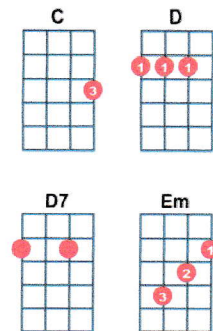
Brown Eyed Girl

key:G, artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

UKE 1:

[G] [C] [G] [D]

A-|-----|---3--5--7--5--3|-----|-----
 E-|--3--5--7--5--3|-----|---3--5--7--5--3|--2-----
 -2-
 C-|-----|-----|-----|-----2--4---
 G-|-----|-----|-----|-----

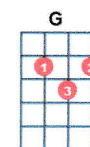


UKE 2:

A-|--2--3--5--3--2|---7--8--10--8--7|---2--3--5--3--2|--0---

 E-|-----|-----|-----|-----
 -2--3--5-
 C-|-----|-----|-----|-----

 G-|-----|-----|-----|-----



[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game
 [G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
 [C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow
 [G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's
 wall
 [G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with
 [C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
 [C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
 Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] now that I'm [D7] on my own
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it
 [G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]
 [C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing

[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (x4) (last time) la te

↓[G] da

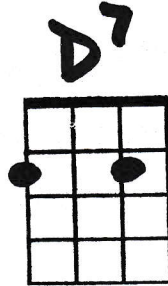
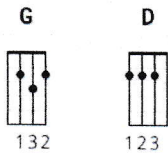
Mendocino Ukulele by Sir Douglas Quintet

Tuning: G C E A

19



CHORDS



Mendocino - Sir Douglas Quintet.
#14 in '68.

[Verse 1]

G

Teeny Bopper, my teenage lover,

I caught your waves last night,

D

it sent my mind to wondering.

D

You're such a groove, please don't move,

D7

G

please stay in my love house by the river.

[Verse 2]

G

Fast talkin' guys, with strange red eyes,

have put things in your head

D

and started your mind to wondering.

D

I love you so, please don't go,

D7

G

please stay here with me in Mendocino.

[Chorus]

G

Mendocino, Mendocino..where life's such a groove

D

you blow your mind in the morning.

D

We used to walk through the park,

D7

G

Make love along the way in Mendocino.

[Verse 3]

G

Like I told you, can you dig it?

D

If you wanna groove, I'll be glad to have you.

D

Cause I love you so, please don't go,

D7 G

please stay here with me in Mendocino.

[Chorus]

G

Mendocino, Mendocino..where life's such a groove

D

you blow your mind in the morning.

D

We used to walk through the park,

D7 G

Make love along the way in Mendocino.

[Outro]

G

Mendocino.(x3)(Fade)

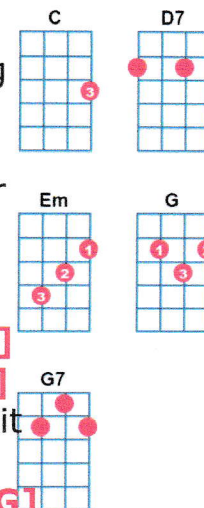
Deportees

key:G, artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

(Strum G) | 1 2 3 | 1 2 "The | crops ..."

The [G] crops are all [G] in and the [C] peaches are [G] rotting [G]

The [G] oranges [G] piled in their [C] creosote [G] dumps [G]
They're [C] flying you [C] back to the [G] Mexican [Em] border
To [G] pay all your [Em] money, to [C] wade back a-[G]
gain{23} [G]{123}



My [G] Father's own [G] father, he [C] waded that [G] river [G]
They [G] took all the [G] money he [C] made in his [G] life [G]
My [C] brothers and [C] sisters come [G] working the [Em] fruit
trees

And [G] they rode the [Em] trucks till they [C] laid down and [G]
died{23} [G]{12}

CHORUS

Good-[C] bye to my [C] Juan, good-[G] bye Rosa-[G] lita

Adi-[D7] os mi a-[D7] migos, Je- [G] sus y Ma-[G7] ria

You [C] won't have a [C] name when you [G] ride the big [Em] airplane

[G] All they will [Em] call you will [C] be depor-[G] tees{23} [G]{123} [G]
{123} [G]{123}

[G] Some of us are ill-[G] egal, and [C] others not [G] wanted [G]
Our [G] work contract's [G] out and we [C] have to move [G] on [G]

[C] Six hundred [C] miles to the [G] Mexican [Em] border

They [G] chase us like [Em] outlaws, like [C] rustlers and [G] thieves{23}
[G]{123}

We [G] died in your [G] hills, we [C] died in your [G] deserts [G]

We [G] died in your [G] valleys, and [C] died on your [G] plains [G]

We [C] died 'neath your [C] trees, and we [G] died in your [Em] bushes

Both [G] sides of the [Em] river, we [C] died just the [G] same{23} [G]{12}
TO CHORUS

The [G] sky plane caught [G] fire over [C] Los Gatos [G] canyon [G]

Like a [G] fireball of [G] lightning it [C] shook all our [G] hills [G]

[C] Who are these [C] friends, all [G] scattered like [Em] dry leaves?

The [G] radio [Em] says they are [C] just deport-[G] ees{23} [G]{123}

Is [G] this the best [G] way we can [C] grow our big [G] orchards? [G]

Is [G] this the best [G] way we can [C] grow our good [G] fruit? [G]

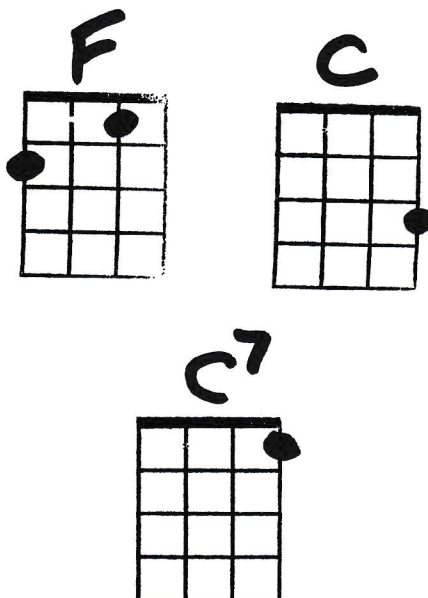
To [C] fall, like [C] dry leaves and [G] rot on your [Em] topsoil

And to [G] be called no [Em] name, ex-[C] cept depor-[G] tees {23} [G]
{12} TO CHORUS

All you ever do is bring me down

(21)

1. I can't sleep a wink anymore
ever since you first walked out the door.
And I just started drinkin' to forget,
but I don't think the worst has happened yet.



All you ever do is bring me down,
makin' me a fool all over town.
And they all wonder why I wear a frown,
that's 'cause, honey, all you do is bring me down !

+ instrumental = CHORUS

2. It's funny how my whole world fell apart,
I think I saw it comin' from the start.
I tried to tell myself that you'd be true,
but I expected way too much of you.

+ CHORUS + instrumental = CHORUS + CHORUS

+ That's 'cause, honey, all you do is bring me down !
Honey, all you ever do is bring me down !

Two, three four ! + instrumental = CHORUS (2x) ...

(The Mavericks)

Emmylou Harris - Spanish Is A Loving Tongue

Difficulty: novice

Tuning: E A D G B E

G C
 Spanish is a loving tongue
 G A D
 Soft as music light as spray
 G C
 Was a girl he learned it from
 G D G
 Living down Sonora way
 C D C G
 He don't look much like a lover
 G Em A D
 But he says her love words over
 G C
 Mostly when he's all alone
 G D G
 Mi amor mi corazon

(Repeat this verse as Solo Instrumental)

G C
 On the nights that he would ride
 G A D
 She would listen for his spurs
 G C
 Throw those big doors open wide
 G D G
 Raise them laughing eyes of hers
 C D C G
 How those hours would get to flyin'
 G Em A D
 All too soon he'd hear her sighing
 G C
 In her little sorry tone
 G D G
 Mi amor mi corazon

SOLO (See; Above note)

G C
 He ain't seen her since that night
 G A D
 He can't cross the line you know
 G C
 They want him for a gambling flight

G D G
Like as not it's better so
C D C G
Yet he's always sort of missed her
G Em A D
Since that last sad night he kissed her
G C
Lost his heart left her own
G D G
Adios mi corazon
G C
Lost his heart left her own
G D G
Adios mi corazon

Margaritaville

key:C, artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

Arr.-Capt'n Uke

[F] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with [G7] oil.
Strummin' my [G7] four string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G7]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]
[F] some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know it's nobody's [C] fault. [C]

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G7]-too.
but it's a real beauty, a [G7] Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a [C] clue. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G7]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]
[F] some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault. [C]

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G7] home.
But there's [G7] booze in the blender, and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G7]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G7] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]
[F] some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C]
[F] some people [G7] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C]

