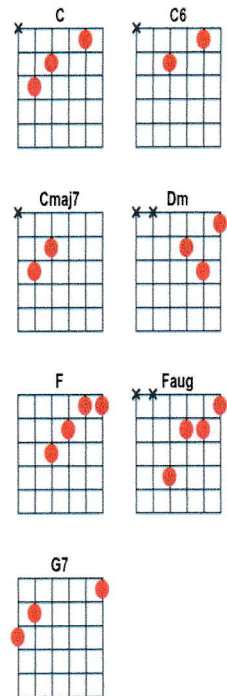


Gentle On My Mind - alt

key:C, artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk [Faug] [F]
[Faug]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [Faug] leave my sleeping [F]
bag
Rolled up and [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [Cmaj7]
[C6] [Cmaj7]



And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled
by for-[C6]gotten words and [Cmaj7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried if on some
[Dm] line [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That [Dm] keeps you in the [Faug] back-roads by the [F]
rivers of my [G7] memory
that [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy
[C6] Planted on the [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [Faug] [F]
[Faug]
Or [Dm] something that some-[Faug] body said
Be-[F]cause they thought we [G7] fit together [C] walking [Cmaj7] [C6]
[Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing
Or for-[Cmaj7]giving when I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and
[Dm] find [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That you're [Dm] moving on the [Faug] back-roads by the [F] rivers of my
[G7] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6]
[Cmaj7]

[C] Though the wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines
And the [C6] junkyards and the [Cmaj7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us
[Faug] [F] [Faug]
And some [Dm] other woman's [Faug] cryin' to her [F] mother
Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my
[Cmaj7] face
And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind [Faug]
[F] [Faug]
But [Dm] not to where I [Faug] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7]
backroads

By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6]
[Cmaj7]

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin'
Cracklin' [Cmaj7] cauldron in [C] some [Dm] train yard [Faug] [F] [Faug]
My [Dm] beard a roughening [Faug] coal pile,
And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C6]
[Cmaj7]

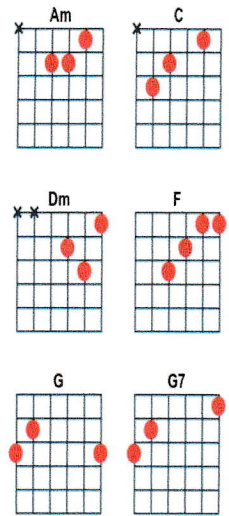
Through [C] cupped hands 'round the [Cmaj7] tin can
I pre-[C6]tend to hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [Faug] [F]
[Faug]
That you're [Dm] wavin' from the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my
[G7] memories
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G7] gentle on my mind [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[C]

Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

key:Dm, artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

[Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]

It's a [C] long and a dusty road,
It's a [F] hot and a [Am] heavy [Dm] load,
And the [G] folks I meet, [G7] ain't always [C] kind
Some are [C] bad and some are good
Some have [F] done the [Am] best they [Dm] could
Some have [G] tried to [G7] ease my troubled [C] mind



And I [F] can't help but [G] wonder where I'm [C] bound,
where I'm [Am] bound;
[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound

[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound

I have [C] wandered through this land,
Just a-[F]doin' the [Am] best I [Dm] can,
Trying to [G] find, what [G7] I was meant to [C] do
And the [C] people that I see,
Look as [F] worried [Am] as can [Dm] be,
and it [G] looks like [G7] they are a-wondering [C] too

And I [F] can't help but [G] wonder where I'm [C] bound,
where I'm [Am] bound;
[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound

Now I [C] had a little girl one time,
She had [F] lips like a [Am] cherry [Dm] wine
And she [G] loved me til my [G7] head went plumb [C] insane.
But I was [C] too blind to see,
She was [F] drifting [Am] away from [Dm] me,
And my [G] good gal went [G7] off on the mornin [C] train.

And I [F] can't help but [G] wonder where I'm [C] bound,
where I'm [Am] bound;
[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound

And I [C] had a buddy back home,
But he [F] started [Am] out to [Dm] roam
And I [G] hear he's [G7] out by Frisco [C] Bay
And some-[C]times when I've had a few,
His old [F] voice comes a-[Am]ringin' [Dm] through
And I'm [G] goin' out to [G7] see him some old [C] day

And I [F] can't help but [G] wonder where I'm [C] bound,
where I'm [Am] bound;
[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound

[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound

Well if you [C] see me passin' by
And you [F] stop and you [Am] wonder [Dm] why,
And you [G] wish, that [G7] you were a rambler [C] too,
Nail your [C] shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace 'em [F] up and [Am] bar the [Dm] door
Thank your [G] stars for the [G7] roof that's over [C] you

And I [F] can't help but [G] wonder where I'm [C] bound,
where I'm [Am] bound;
[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound

And I [F] can't help but [G] wonder where I'm [C] bound,
where I'm [Am] bound;
[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound

[Dm] can't help but [G] wonder [G7] where I'm [C] bound [C]?

Rambling boy (intro)

1. He was a man and a friend always,
he stuck with me in the hard old days
he never cared if I had no dough,
we rambled round in the rain and snow.

And here's to you my rambling boy,
may all your ram.....bling bring you joy. (2x) + E - A

2. In Tulsa town we chanced astray,
we thought we'd try to work one day.
The boss said he had room for one,
says my old pal we'd rather bum. + CHORUS + E - A

3. Late one night in a jungle camp,
the weather it was cold and damp,
he got the chills and he got'em bad,
they took the only friend I had. + CHORUS + E - A

4. He left me here to ramble on,
my rambling pal is dead and gone.
If when we die, we go somewhere,

I'll bet you a dollar he's rambling there. + CHORUS + E-A

(Tom Paxton)

What do They Make in Washington

From Michael Cooney's album "Pure Unsweetened"

There was a teacher in a fifth grade classroom
Teaching geography
All about the goods from all of the people
All across the coun-ta-ry
When the lesson was nearly over,
A little girl raised her hand
She said, "Please won't you tell me teacher
For I do not understand"

Refrain

What do they make in Washington
To give to all of the nation
In Detroit city, they make the cars
Miami takes a vacation
They get those big potatotes from Boise, Idaho
But what do they make in Washington?
Tell me what is it that they grow?

I've seen them on the TV
They look like movie stars
They live in fancy houses
They drive those big black cars
My papa says it is the place where half his money goes
Tell me what do they make in Washington
What is it that they grow?

Well the teacher was befuddled
As teachers often are
She thought this fifth grade student
Had taken things a little too far
So lacking for an answer, this is what she did say
You know that's a very good question
I think we'll save it for another day

Hard Travelin' Woody Guthrie

I've been havin' some hard travelin', I thought you knowed I've been havin' some hard travelin', way down the road I've been havin' some hard travelin', hard ramblin', hard gamblin' I've been havin' some hard travelin', lord

I've been ridin' them fast rattlers, I thought you knowed I've been ridin' them flat wheelers, way down the road I've been ridin' them blind passengers, dead-enders, kickin' up cinders I've been havin' some hard travelin', lord

I've been hittin' some hard-rock minin', I thought you knowed I've been leanin' on a pressure drill, way down the road Hammer flyin', air-hose suckin', six foot of mud and I shore been a muckin' And I've been hittin' some hard travelin', lord

I've been hittin' some hard harvestin', I thought you knowed North Dakota to Kansas City, way down the road Cuttin' that wheat, stackin' that hay, and I'm tryin' make about a dollar a day And I've been havin' some hard travelin', lord

I've been working that Pittsburgh steel, I thought you knowed I've been a dumpin' that red-hot slag, way down the road I've been a blasting, I've been a firin', I've been a pourin' red-hot iron I've been hittin' some hard travelin', lord

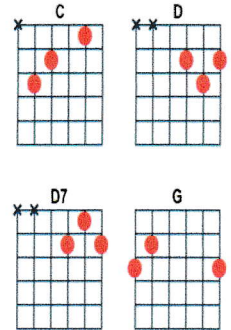
I've been layin' in a hard-rock jail, I thought you knowed I've been a laying out 90 days, way down the road Damned old judge, he said to me, "It's 90 days for vagrancy." And I've been hittin' some hard travelin', lord

I've been walking that Lincoln highway, I thought you knowed, I've been hittin' that 66, way down the road Heavy load and a worried mind, lookin' for a woman that's hard to find, I've been hittin' some hard travelin', lord

Last Thing On My Mind

key:G, writer:Tom Paxton

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] (First Two Lines)



It's a [G] lesson [C] too late for the [G] learnin',
[C] made of [G] sand, [D] made of [G] sand,
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turnin',
[C] in your [G] hand, [D] in your [G] hand.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-
[G]well,
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

You've got [G] reasons a-[C]plenty for [G] goin',
[C] this I [G] know, [D] this I [G] know.
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growin',
[C] please don't [G] go, [D] please don't [G] go.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind;
slowing

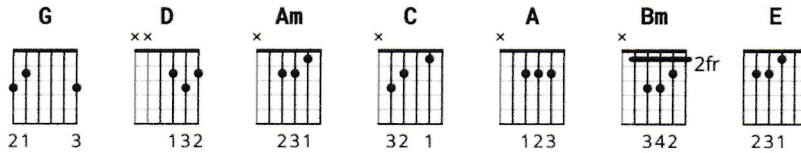
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

Don't It Make You Want To Go Home chords by Joe South



Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



Don't It Make You Want To Go Home: Joe South.
#41 on BB Hot 100 on CAPITOL Records
in 1969.

CHORUS:

G **D** **Am**
Don't it make you want to go home, now?
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?
D **Am**
All God's children get weary when they roam.
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?

#1.

G **C**
Oh, the whippoorwill roosts on the telephone
D **G**
pole and the Georgia sun goes down.
G **C**
Well, it's been a long time but I'm glad
D
to say, that I am goin' back down to my home
G
town.

#2.

G **C**
Goin' down to the Greyhound station.
D **G**
Gonna buy me a one-way fare.
G **C**
And if the good Lord's willin' and the creeks
D **G**
don't rise..by tomorrow I'll be right there.

CHORUS:

G **D** **Am**
Don't it make you want to go home, now?
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?
D **Am**
All God's children get weary when they roam.
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?

#3.

G **C**
But there's a six-lane highway down by the creek,
D **G**
where I went skinny-dippin' as a child.
G **C**
And a drive-in show where the meadow used to grow
D **G**
and the strawberries used to grow wild.

#4.

G **C**
There's a drag strip down by the riverside,
D **G**
where my grandma's cow used to graze.
G **C**
Now, the grass don't grow and the river don't flow,
D **G**
like it did in my childhood days.

CHORUS:

G **D** **Am**
Don't it make you want to go home, now?
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?
D **Am**
All God's children get weary when they roam.
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?
D **G**
Don't it make you want to go home?

OUTRO: (3x)

A **Bm**
Don't it make you want to go home, now?
E **A**
Don't it make you want to go home?
A **Bm**
All God's children get weary when they roam,
E **A**
and God how I wanna go home.

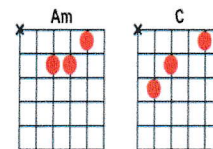
Blowing in the Wind

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

(Capo 2 in D)

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

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



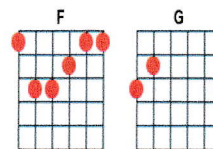
[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G] man? [G7]

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

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]

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

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



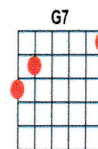
[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he can [F] see the [G] sky? [G7]

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

All My Trials

key:C, artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

Intro: [C] [F] x 4

[C] Hush little baby, don't you [Gm] cry
You [C] know your mama [Em] was born to [F] die [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be
[C] over

The [C] river of Jordan is muddy and [Gm] cold
Well it [C] chills the body [Em] but not the [F] soul [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be
[C] over

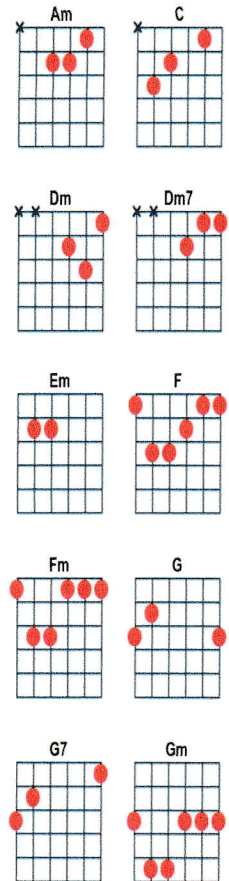
I've [C] got a little book with pages [Gm] three
And [C] every page [Em] spells liber-[F]ty [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be
[C] over

[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]
Too late, but never [F] mind [Dm7]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be
[C] over

If [C] living were a thing that money could [Gm] buy
Then the [C] rich would live [Em] and the poor would [F] die
[Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

There [C] grows a tree in Para-[Gm]dise
And the [C] pilgrims call it [Em] the Tree of [F] Life [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]
Too late, but never [F] mind [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over



Shady Grove [Em]

key:Em, writer:Traditional - Doc Watson

[Em] Peaches in the [D] summertime
[Em] Apples [D] in the [Em] fall
[G] If I can't get the [D] girl I love
I [Bm] don't want none at [Em] all

[Em] Shady grove, [D] my little love
[Em] Shady [D] grove, I [Em] know
[G] Shady grove, [D] my little love
I'm [Bm] bound for shady [Em] grove

[Em] Wish I had a [D] Mandolin string
[Em] Made of [D] golden[Em] twine
[G] Every tune [D] I'd play on it
I [Bm] wish that girl were [Em] mine

[Em] Shady grove, [D] my little love
[Em] Shady [D] grove, I [Em] know
[G] Shady grove, [D] my little love
I'm [Bm] bound for shady [Em] grove

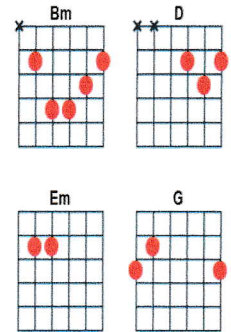
[Em] Wish I had a [D] needle and thread
[Em] Fine as [D] I could [Em] sew
[G] I'd sew that pretty girl [Em] to my side
And [Bm] down the road I'd [Em] go

[Em] Shady grove, [D] my little love
[Em] Shady [D] grove, I [Em] know
[G] Shady grove, [D] my little love
I'm [Bm] bound for shady [Em] grove

[Em] Some come here to [D] fiddle and dance
[Em] Some come [D] here to [Em] tarry
[G] Some come here to [Em] fiddle and dance
I [Bm] come here to [Em] marry

[Em] Shady grove, [D] my little love
[Em] Shady [D] grove, I [Em] know
[G] Shady grove, [D] my little love
I'm [Bm] bound for shady [Em] grove

[Em] Every night when [D] I go home
[Em] My wife, I [D] try to [Em] please her
[G] The more I try, the [D] worse she gets
Damned [Bm] if I don't leave [Em] her



[Em] Shady grove, [D] my little love
[Em] Shady [D] grove, I [Em] know
[G] Shady grove, [D] my little love
I'm [Bm] bound for shady [Em] grove

Shady Grove [Dm]

key:Dm, writer:Traditional - Doc Watson

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime

[Dm] Apples [C] in the [Dm] fall

[F] If I can't get the [C] girl I love

I [Am] don't want none at [Dm] all

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love

[Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] know

[F] Shady grove, [C] my little love

I'm [Am] bound for shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] Mandolin string

[Dm] Made of [C] golden[Dm] twine

[F] Every tune [C] I'd play on it

I [Am] wish that girl were [Dm] mine

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love

[Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] know

[F] Shady grove, [C] my little love

I'm [Am] bound for shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread

[Dm] Fine as [C] I could [Dm] sew

[F] I'd sew that pretty girl [Dm] to my side

And [Am] down the road I'd [Dm] go

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love

[Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] know

[F] Shady grove, [C] my little love

I'm [Am] bound for shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance

[Dm] Some come [C] here to [Dm] tarry

[F] Some come here to [Dm] fiddle and dance

I [Am] come here to [Dm] marry

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love

[Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] know

[F] Shady grove, [C] my little love

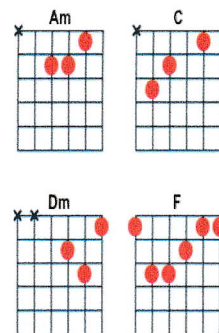
I'm [Am] bound for shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] Every night when [C] I go home

[Dm] My wife, I [C] try to [Dm] please her

[F] The more I try, the [C] worse she gets

Damned [Am] if I don't leave [Dm] her

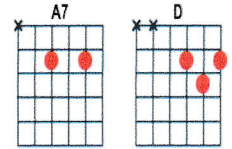


[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] know
[F] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm [Am] bound for shady [Dm] grove

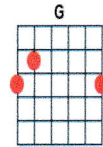
Cripple Creek

key:D, writer:Traditional

Hey [D] I got a gal at the [G] head of the [D] creek
Go up to see her 'bout the [A7] middle of the [D] week
Kiss her on the mouth, just as [G] sweet as any [D] wine
Wraps herself around me like a [A7] sweet pertater [D] vine



[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [A7] have a little [D] fun
[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [A7] see my [D] girl



Now the [D] girls on the Cripple Creek [G] 'bout half [D] grown
Jump on a boy like a [A7] dog on a [D] bone
Roll my britches up [G] to my [D] knees
I'll wade old Cripple Creek [A7] whenever I [D] please

[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [A7] have a little [D] fun
[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [A7] see my [D] girl

[D] Cripple Creek's wide and [G] Cripple Creek's [D] deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek a [A7]fore I [D] sleep
Roads are rocky and the [G] hillside's [D] muddy
And I'm so drunk that I [A7] can't stand [D] steady

[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [A7] have a little [D] fun
[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [A7] see my [D] girl

[D] Kids up on Cripple Creek [G] they so [D] free
Jump on your lap like a [A7] squirrel up a [D] tree
We hold on tight when [G] things feel [D] bad
Laugh when you're happy and [A7] cry when you're [D] sad

[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [A7] have a little [D] fun
[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [A7] see my [D] girl

[D] One time it rained 'bout a [G] week or [D] more
I never saw such [A7] mud be [D]fore
We ran 'round naked like [G] little greased [D] pigs
Stood on our heads and [A7] danced a [D] jig

[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [A7] have a little [D] fun
[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [A7] see my [D] girl

When [D] grandma died at a [G] hundred and [D] two
We danced and we sang like she [A7] asked us [D] to
Folks drove in from [G] miles a [D] round
To help lay grandma [A7] in the [D] ground

[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [A7] have a little [D] fun
[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [A7] see my [D] girl

[D] Loving you is [G] so [D] easy
Cuz I love you and [A7] you love [D] me
If I had all the [G] gold on [D] earth
It still wouldn't touch what a [A7] good friend's [D] worth

[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run, goin' up Cripple Creek, to [A7]
have a little [D] fun
[D] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl, goin' up Cripple Creek to [A7] see
my [D] girl

IF I HAD A HAMMER w.m. Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

(capo 2)

C Em F G7 C Em F
00 - 00 - 00 - 00 00 - 00 - 00

G7 C Em F G7 C Em F
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the mor-----ning
G7 C Em F G7 G7sus G7

I'd hammer in the eve-----ning all over this land

C Am
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning

F C F C
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C Em F
All-----ll over this land

G7 C Em F G7 C Em F
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the mor-----ning
G7 C Em F G7 G7sus G7

I'd sing it in the eve-----ning all over this land

C Am
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning

F C F C
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C Em F
All-----ll over this land

G7 C Em F G7 C Em F
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the mor-----ning
G7 C Em F G7 G7sus G7

I'd ring it in the eve-----ning all over this land

C Am
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning

F C F C
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C Em F
All -----ll over this land

G7 C Em F G7 C Em F
Now I've got a ham-----mer and I've got a bell

G7 C Em F G7 G7sus G7
And I've got a song to sing all over this land

C Am
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of free—dom

F C F C
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C Em F G7
All-----ll over this land. It's the hammer.....(Repeat last 3 lines-then CODA)

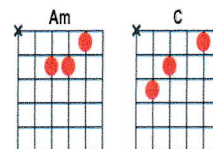
CODA:

C Fm C
La-----a-----nd

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

key:C, writer:Pete Seeger

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?



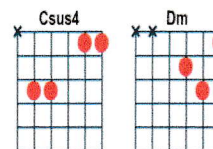
[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [Dm] long time [G] ago?

[C] Where have all the flowers [Am] gone?

[F] Young girls picked them [G] everyone.

[F] When will they ever [C] learn?

[F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]



[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone, [F] long time [G] passing?

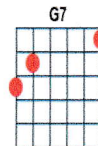
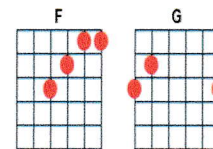
[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone, [Dm] long time [G] ago?

[C] Where have all the young girls [Am] gone?

[F] Gone for husbands [G] everyone.

[F] When will they ever [C] learn?

[F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]



[C] Where have all the [Am] husbands gone, [F] long time [G] passing?

[C] Where have all the [Am] husbands gone, [Dm] long time [G] ago?

[C] Where have all the husbands [Am] gone?

[F] Gone for soldiers [G] everyone.

[F] When will they ever [C] learn?

[F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone, [Dm] long time [G] ago?

[C] Where have all the soldiers [Am] gone?

[F] Gone to graveyards [G] everyone.

[F] When will they ever [C] learn?

[F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone, [F] long time [G] passing?

[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone, [Dm] long time [G] ago?

[C] Where have all the graveyards [Am] gone?

[F] Gone to flowers [G] everyone.

[F] When will they ever [C] learn?

[F] When will they [G7] ever [C] learn? [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [F] long time [G] passing?

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone, [Dm] long time [G] ago?

[C] Where have all the flowers [Am] gone?

[F] Young girls picked them [G] everyone.

[F] When will they ever **[C]** learn?

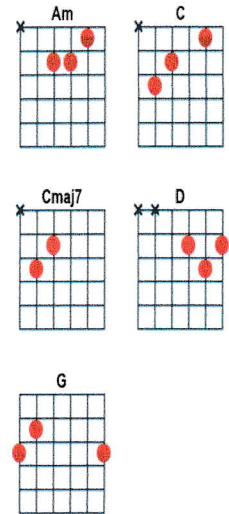
[F] When will they ever **[C]** learn?

[F]

Sloop John B [G]

key:G, artist:The Beach Boys writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B,
my grand [C] father and [G] me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi-[Cmaj7]ght [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home



So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me[Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk and broke in the Cap
[C] tain's [G] trunk
The constable had to come and take him [D] away
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] al[Cmaj7]-one[Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me[Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] poor cook he caught [C] the [G] fits and threw away all [C] my [G]
grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me? [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me[Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home !

Wagon Wheel

key:G, writer:Bob Dylan, Ketch Secor

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road
And [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights

I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [D] see my baby to-[C]night

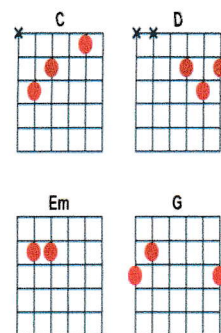
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband
My [G] baby plays the guitar, [D] I pick a banjo [C] now

Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker, so I [C] had to leave town
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back
To [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly
Had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [C] Johnson City, Tennessee



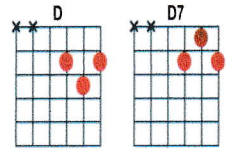
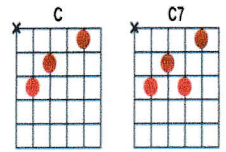
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name and I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me

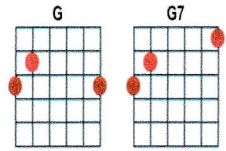
Midnight Special

key:G, writer:Traditional - LeadBelly

↓[G] Well you wake up in the mor-↓[C]nin', you hear the work
bell ↓[G] ring
And they march you to the ↓[D] table to see the same old ↓[G]
thing
Ain't no food upon the ↓[C] table and no pork up in the ↓[G]
pan
But you better not com-↓[D]plain boy you get in trouble with
the ↓[G] man ↓[G7]



Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on
[G] me



[G] Yonder come miss [C7] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?
By the way she wears her [D] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore
Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand
She come to see the [D] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man [G7]

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G] If you're ever in [C7] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right
You better not [D] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight, at all
Or the sheriff will [C7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down
The next thing you [D] know, boy, oh! you're prison [G] bound [G7]

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

↓ = One down-strum only.

Goodnight Irene

key:G, writer:Lead Belly

Last [G] Saturday night I got [D] married,
Me and my wife settled [G] down.
Now me and my [G7] wife are [C] parted;
Gonna [D] take another stroll down [G] town.

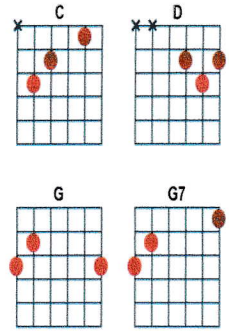
[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I-[G7]rene. Good [C] night, Irene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Some [G] times I live in the [D] country.
Sometimes I live in [G] town.
Sometimes I [G7] take a fool [C] notion
To [D] jump in the river and [G] drown.

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I-[G7]rene. Good [C] night, Irene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Stop your [G] ramblin', stop your [D] gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at [G] night.
Go home to your [G7] wife and [C] family.
Stay [D] there by the fireside [G] bright.

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I-[G7]rene. Good [C] night, Irene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.



Goodnight Irene

key:D, writer:Lead Belly

(Capo 3 in F)

Last [D] Saturday night I got [A] married,
Me and my wife settled [D] down.
Now me and my [D7] wife are [G] parted;
Gonna [A] take another stroll down [D] town.

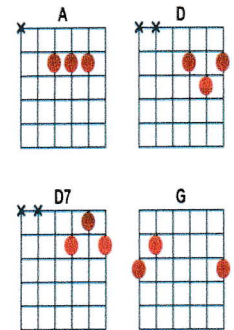
[D] Irene, good [A] night, Irene, Irene good [D] night.
Goodnight. I-[D7]rene. Good [G] night, Irene.
I'll [A] see you in my [D] dreams.

Some [D] times I live in the [A] country.
Sometimes I live in [D] town.
Sometimes I [D7] take a fool [G] notion
To [A] jump in the river and [D] drown.

[D] Irene, good [A] night, Irene, Irene good [D] night.
Goodnight. I-[D7]rene. Good [G] night, Irene.
I'll [A] see you in my [D] dreams.

Stop your [D] ramblin', stop your [A] gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at [D] night.
Go home to your [D7] wife and [G] family.
Stay [A] there by the fireside [D] bright.

[D] Irene, good [A] night, Irene, Irene good [D] night.
Goodnight. I-[D7]rene. Good [G] night, Irene.
I'll [A] see you in my [D] dreams.



Hi Dana,

I play most of the tunes on the list I sent you on my guitar in the keys of C, D, G, A, or E. Depends on which key best suits my voice I haven't played many of them in a while, but it wouldn't take me long to get back in acceptable shape for a campfire sing-along. Most likely, you'd be taking the lead accompaniment on most of these.

As for the harmonica, I have them in all the keys - and chromatics to boot.

I'm a great Beatles fan, and I know most of the words to lots of their tunes, but I've not played many of them on the guitar. I'm much more of a "folkie."

I know all the words to at least the following folksongs:

Goodnight Irene G
Midnight Special G
Gentle on my Mind C
Can't Help but Wonder where I'm bound C
Rambling Boy A
Last thing on my Mind G
Don't it make you Want to go Home G
Blowin' in the Wind C (Capo 2 in D)
All my Trials C
Shady Grove Dm or Em (No capo)
Cripple Creek D
If I had a Hammer C (Capo 2 in D)
Where Have all the Flowers Gone C

We don't have to stick to any play list. We can do some Beatles tunes, some Beach Boys tunes, tunes by any artist you like, some folk songs, and some instrumental tunes that I know on my harmonica.

How does all this sound?

RRay

"but man proud man,
dressed in a little brief authority, most ignorant of what he is most assured,
plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven as to make the angels weep." Shakespear,
in Measure for Measure

quebecabouche@gmail.com

This Land is your Land

Woodie Guthrie

This land is your land. This land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me
As I went-walkin' that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I Saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun comes shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

In the shadow of the steeple.
I saw my people
By the relief office, I saw my people..
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking.
Is this land made for you and me?
When I went walking,
I saw a sign.
And on the front side, it said private property.
But on the other side,
It didn't say nothing.
That side was made for you and me.

As I go walking that freedom highway,
Nobody living can ever stop me.
Nobody living can make me turn back.
This land is made for you and me.