You Ain't Going Nowhere
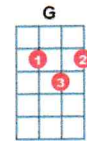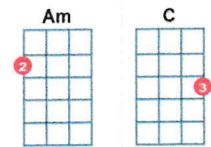
key:G, artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

(Kick off: 1 - 2 | 1, 2, 3, play)

|| **[G]** //// **[Am]** //// **[C]** //// **[G]** //// ||

[G] Clouds so swift the **[Am]** rain's pourin' in
[C] We're gonna see a movie called **[G]** 'Gunga Din'
[G] Pack up your money, put up your **[Am]** tent, McGuinn
[C] You ain't goin' no-**[G]**where

[G] Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy **[G]** chair (Verse Instrumental)

[G] Genghis Khan and his **[Am]** brother Don
[C] They could not keep from **[G]** keepin' on
[G] We'll cross that bridge **[Am]** after it's gone
[C] After we have passed it, **[G]** yeah

[G] Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy **[G]** chair (Verse Instrumental)

[G] Diamonds and rings and a **[Am]** gun that sings
[C] A flute that toots and a bee that **[G]** stings
[G] A sky that cried and a **[Am]** bird that flies
[C] A dog that talks and a **[G]** fish that walks

[G] Ooh wee, **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day that my **[G]** bride's gonna come now
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down into the easy **[G]** chair (Verse Instrumental)

Mr. Tambourine Man   **Bob Dylan/Byrds**

```
Intro riff:  C              G7           C            G7
          E|- 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - - - - 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - - - -
          C|0 - 0 - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 - 0 - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2
```

Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin'
I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
In[C]to my own pa[F]rade cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way
I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it

Chorus

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned into [F] sand
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7] sleeping
My [F] weariness a[G7]mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet
I [C] have no one to [F] meet
And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G7] dreaming

Chorus

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun
It's not [C] aimed at any[F]one it's just es[C]capin' on the [F] run
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown be[F]hind
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow
You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G7] chasing

Chorus

Repeat intro

MY BACK PAGES - Bob Dylan 1964 (Byrds version)

[C] **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C][Csus4]**

[C] Crimson **[Am]** flames tied **[Em]** through my ears
Rollin' **[F]** high and **[G]** mighty **[C]** traps
[C] Pounced with **[Am]** fire on **[Em]** flaming roads
Using **[F]** ideas as my **[G]** maps
"We'll **[Am]** meet on edges, **[Em]** soon," said I
[F] Proud 'neath heated **[G]** brow
Ah, but **[C]** I was so much **[F]** older **[C]** then
I'm **[F]** younger **[G]** than that **[C]** now **[Csus4]** **[C][Csus4]**

C *Csus⁴*

Add index
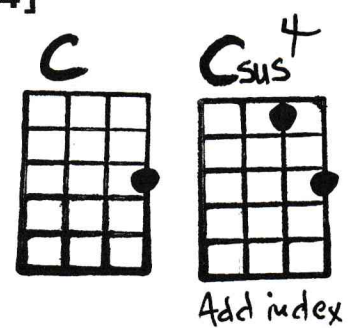
[C] Half-wracked **[Am]** prejudice **[Em]** leaped forth
"Rip **[F]** down all **[G]** hate," I **[C]** screamed
[C] Lies that **[Am]** life is **[Em]** black and white
[F] Spoke from my skull, I **[G]** dreamed
Ro-**[Am]**mantic flanks of **[Em]** musketeers
Foun-**[F]**dationed deep, some-**[G]**how
Ah, but **[C]** I was so much **[F]** older **[C]** then
I'm **[F]** younger **[G]** than that **[C]** now **[Csus4]** **[C][Csus4]**

In a **[C]** soldier's **[Am]** stance, I **[Em]** aimed my hand
At the **[F]** mongrel **[G]** dogs who **[C]** teach
Fearing **[C]** not that I'd be-**[Am]**come my **[Em]** enemy
In the **[F]** instant that I **[G]** preach
My **[Am]** pathway led by **[Em]** confusion boats
[F] Mutiny from stern to **[G]** bow
Ah, but **[C]** I was so much **[F]** older **[C]** then
I'm **[F]** younger **[G]** than that **[C]** now **[Csus4]** **[C][Csus4]**

{INSTRUMENTAL – first 6 lines of verse}

Ah, but **[C]** I was so much **[F]** older **[C]** then
I'm **[F]** younger **[G]** than that **[C]** now **[Csus4]** **[C][Csus4]**

Yes, **[C]** my guard stood **[Am]** hard when **[Em]** abstract threats
Too **[F]** noble **[G]** to ne-**[C]**glect
De-**[C]**ceived me **[Am]** into **[Em]** thinking
I had **[F]** something to pro-**[G]**tect
[Am] Good and bad, I de-**[Em]**fine these terms
Quite **[F]** clear, no doubt, some-**[G]**how
Ah, but **[C]** I was so much **[F]** older **[C]** then
I'm **[F]** younger **[G]** than that **[C]** now **[Csus4]** **[C][Csus4]** **[C]**

Am   C   Csus4   Em   F   G
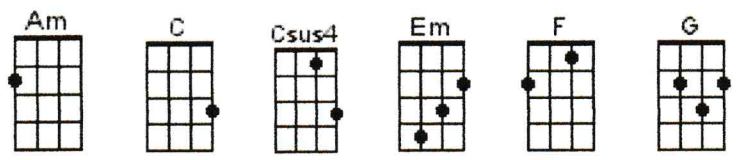
Weight, The

key:G, artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

Strum G (Kick off: | 1 - 2 | 1, 2, 3, sing "I pulled into ...")

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth [C] I was feelin bout half past
[G] dead [Gsus4]
[G] Just need a [Bm] place where [C] I could lay my [G] head
[Gsus4]
[G] Hey mister can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find
a [G] bed? [Gsus4]
[G] He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand and [C] 'no' was all
he [G] said [Gsus4]

[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie, [G] take a [D] load for [C]
free
[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie   AA-AA-AA-AAND
Put the load (Put the load) right on right on ↓[G] me ↓[D] ↓[Em] ↓[G] [C] 1,2,3,4

[G] Picked up my [Bm] bags and went [C] lookin for a place to [G] hide [Gsus4]
[G] When I saw ol' [Bm] Carmen and the devil [C] walkin side by [G] side
[Gsus4]
[G] I said "Hey [Bm] Carmen come [C] on let's go down [G] town" [Gsus4]
[G] She said "I [Bm] gotta go but my [C] friend here can stick a[G]round
[Gsus4]

[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free
[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie   AA-AA-AA-AAND
Put the load (Put the load) right on right on ↓[G] me ↓[D] ↓[Em] ↓[G] [C] 1,2,3,4

[G] Go down Miss [Bm] Moses there aint [C] nothin you can [G] say [Gsus4]
[G] It's just ol' [Bm] Luke and he's [C] waitin on judgement [G] day [Gsus4]
[G] Hey Luke my [Bm] friend what a[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee [Gsus4]
[G] He said do me a [Bm] favour boy
won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee com[G]pany [Gsus4]

[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free
[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie   AA-AA-AA-AAND
Put the load (Put the load) right on right on ↓[G] me ↓[D] ↓[Em] ↓[G] [C] 1,2,3,4

[G] Crazy Chester [Bm] followed me and he [C] caught me in the [G] fall
[Gsus4]
[G] He said I'll [Bm] see you right if you [C] take on Jack my [G] dog [Gsus4]
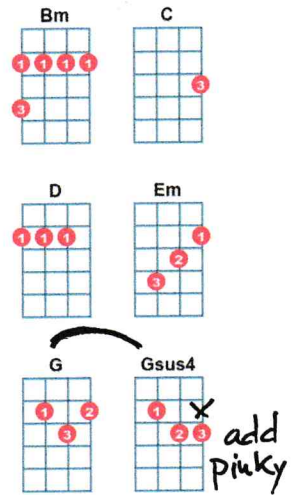[G] I said no wait a minute [Bm] Chester no [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man [Gsus4
[G] He said [Bm] that's okay just [C] feed him when you [G] can [Gsus4]

[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free
[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie   AA-AA-AA-AAND
Put the load (Put the load) right on right on ↓[G] me ↓[D] ↓[Em] ↓[G] [C] 1,2,3,4

[G] I catch a [Bm] cannon ball now to [C] take me down the line [Gsus4]
[G] My bag is [Bm] sinking low I [C] do believe It's [G] time [Gsus4]
[G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Annie you know [C] she's the only [G] one [Gsus4]
[G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her [C] regards for every[G]one [Gsus4]

[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free
[G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie   AA-AA-AA-AAND
Put the load (Put the load) right on right on ↓[G] me ↓[D] ↓[Em] ↓[G] ↓[C]

Up On Cripple Creek
The Band

A   D   E7   F#m   G

Intro

A | | |
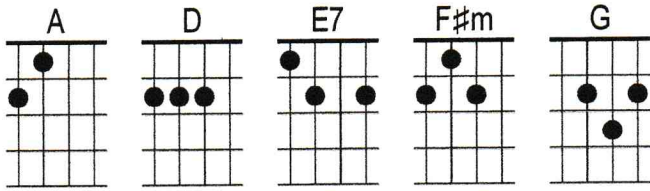
When **A** I get off of this | mountain, you **D** know where I want to go? |
A Straight down the **D** Mississippi River to the **E7** Gulf of Mexico |
To **A** Lake Charles, Louisi |ana, little **D** Bessie, a girl I once knew |
A She told me just to **D** come on by if there's **E7** anything that she could do |

Chorus

A Up on Cripple Creek, | she sends me
D If I spring a leak, | she mends me
E7 I don't have to speak, | she defends me
A **F#m** drunkard's dream if I **G** ever did see one **G↓** (2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4)

A Good luck had just | stung me, to the **D** race track I did go |
A She bet on **D** one horse to win and I **E7** bet on another to show |
The **A** odds were in my | favour, I **D** had 'em five to one |
A When that nag to **D** win came around the track **E7** sure enough she had won
|

Repeat Chorus

I **A** took up all of my | winnings, and I **D** gave my little Bessie half |
And **A** she tore it up and **D** threw it in my face, **E7** just for a laugh |
Now **A** there's one thing in the | whole wide world **D** I sure would like to see |
A That's when that little **D** love of mine dips her **E7** doughnut in my tea |

Repeat Chorus

Now **A** me and my mate were | back at the shack, we had **D** Spike Jones on the box |

She **A** says, "I can't take the **D** way he sings, but I **E7** love to hear him talk." |

Now **A** that just gave my | heart a throb, to the **D** bottom of my feet |

A And I swore as I **D** took another pull, my **E7** Bessie can't be beat |
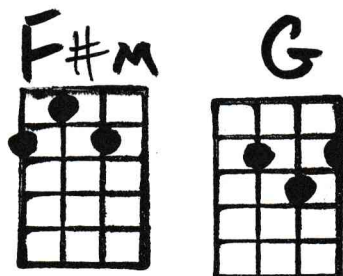
Repeat Chorus

A Lo, lo, **D** hoo. **A** Lodle, lodle, lady, **D** hoo

A Lo, lodle, **D** hoo. **A** Lodle, lodle, lady, **D** hoo
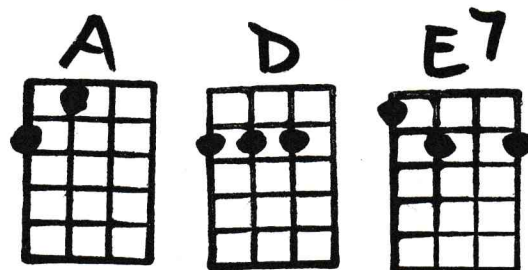
There's a **A** flood out in Cali | fornia, and up **D** north it's freezing cold |

A And this living **D** off the road, is **E7** getting pretty old |

So I **A** guess I'll call up my big | mama, tell her **D** I'll be rolling in |

But you **A** know deep down, I'm **D** kind of tempted to **E7** go and see my

Bessie a | gain

Repeat Chorus

A Lo, lo, **D** hoo. **A** Lodle, lodle, lady, **D** hoo

A Lo, lodle, **D** hoo. **A** Lodle, lodle, lady, **D** hoo

A Lo, lo, **D** hoo. **A** Lodle, lodle, lady, **D** hoo

A Lo, lodle, **D** hoo. **A** Lodle, lodle, lady, **D** hoo **A↓**

Tue Dec 24 2019 06:49:30 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

key:Em, writer:Robbie Robertson

Strum Em (Kick off: 1, 2, 3, 4 | 1, sing, "Virgil Cane ..."

[Em] Virgil [G] Caine is my name and
I [C] drove on the Danville [Em] Train
'Til [G] so much [Em] cavalry came and
[C] tore up the tracks a-[Em]gain
[C] In the winter of [G] '65,
We were [Em] hungry, just [C] barely alive
[Em] I took the train to [C] Richmond myself
It was a [G] time I re-[Em]member oh so [A] well   [A7]
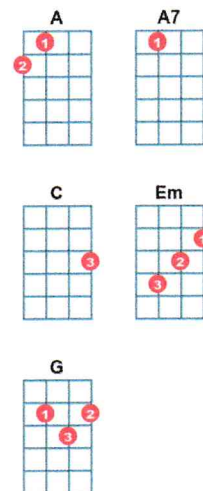
The [G] night they [C] drove old Dixie [G] down
And all the [Em] bells were ringin'
The [G] night they [C] drove old Dixie [G] down
And all the [Em] people were singin'
They went [G] na…na-na [Em] na-na-na na…
[A] Na-na na-na na [C] na na-na-na-na [Em]

[Em] Back with my wife in [G] Tennessee
When [C] one day she said to [Em] me
[G] "Virgil, [Em] quick come see
[C] There goes the Robert E. [Em] Lee!"
Now [C] I don't mind [G] choppin' wood, and
I [Em] don't care if the [C] money's no good
You [Em] take what you need and you [C] leave the rest
But they should [G] never have [Em] taken the very [A] best [A7]

The [G] night they [C] drove old Dixie [G] down
And all the [Em] bells were ringin'
The [G] night they [C] drove old Dixie [G] down
And all the [Em] people were singin'
They went [G] na…na-na [Em] na-na-na na…
[A] Na-na na-na na [C] na na-na-na-na [Em]

[Em] Like my father be-[G]fore me [C] I'm a working [Em] man
[G] And like my brother be-[Em]fore me [C] I took a rebel [Em] stand
He was [C] just eighteen, [G] proud and brave
But a [Em] Yankee laid him [C] in his grave
I [Em] swear by the blood be-[C]low my feet
You can't [G] raise a Caine back [Em] up when he's in de-[A]feat [A7]

The [G] night they [C] drove old Dixie [G] down
And all the [Em] bells were ringin'
The [G] night they [C] drove old Dixie [G] down

And all the [Em] people were singin'
They went [G] na…na-na [Em] na-na-na na…
[A] Na-na na-na na [C] na na-na-na-na [Em]

The [G] night they [C] drove old Dixie [G] down, when all the [Em] bells were ringin'
The [G] night they [C] drove old Dixie [G] down and all the [Em] people were singin'
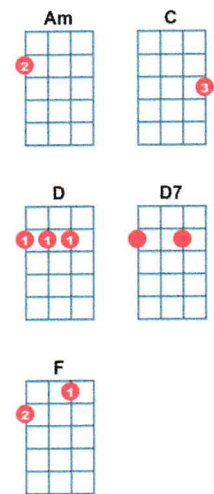They went [G] na na-na [Em] na-na-na na [A] Na-na na-na na [C] na na-na-na-na [Em]*
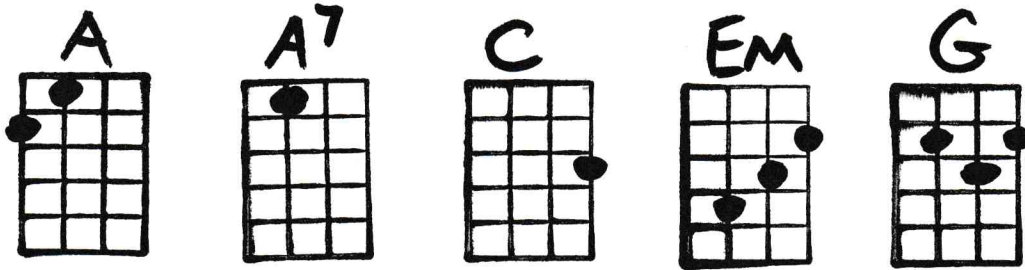
Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

key:Am, writer:Robbie Robertson

Am **C**

D **D7**

F

Strum Em (Kick off: 1, 2, 3, 4 | 1, sing, "Virgil Cane ..."

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is my name and
I [F] drove on the Danville [Am] Train
'Til [C] so much [Am] cavalry came and
[F] tore up the tracks a-[Am]gain
[F] In the winter of [C] '65,
We were [Am] hungry, just [F] barely alive
[Am] I took the train to [F] Richmond myself
It was a [C] time I re-[Am]member oh so [D] well   [D7]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] people were singin'
They went [C] na…na-na [Am] na-na-na na…
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]

[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee
When [F] one day she said to [Am] me
[C] "Virgil, [Am] quick come see
[F] There goes the Robert E. [Am] Lee!"
Now [F] I don't mind [C] choppin' wood, and
I [Am] don't care if the [F] money's no good
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest
But they should [C] never have [Am] taken the very [D] best [D7]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] people were singin'
They went [C] na…na-na [Am] na-na-na na…
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me [F] I'm a working [Am] man
[C] And like my brother be-[Am]fore me [F] I took a rebel [Am] stand
He was [F] just eighteen, [C] proud and brave
But a [Am] Yankee laid him [F] in his grave
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Am] up when he's in de-[D]feat [D7]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down

And all the [Am] people were singin'
They went [C] na…na-na [Am] na-na-na na…
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down, when all the [Am] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down and all the [Am] people were singin'
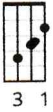They went [C] na na-na [Am] na-na-na na [D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]*
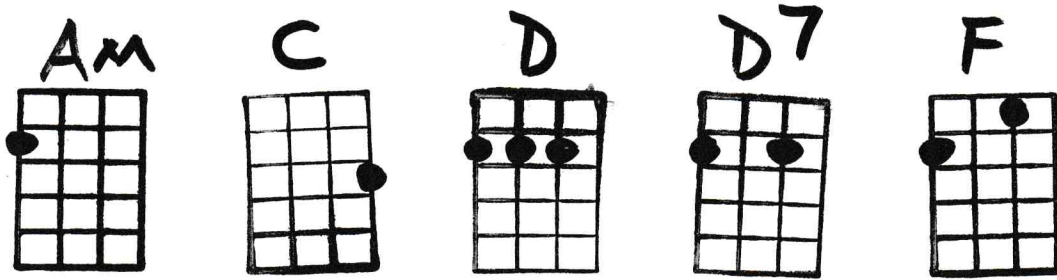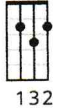
Atlantic City Chords by **The Band**
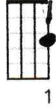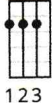
Difficulty: absolute beginner

CHORDS


```
Em    G - C - G
Em    G - C - G
```

[Verse 1]

```
        Em            G              C           G
Well they blew up the chicken man in Philly last night
Em      G                   C  G
and they blew up his house too
Em        G                 C           G
Down on the boardwalk, they're ready for a fight
        Em          G              D
gonna see what them racket boys can do
```
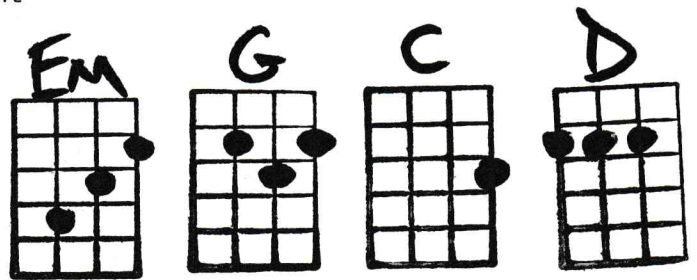
```
Em              G                 C   G
Now there's trouble busing in, from outta state
        Em        G       C  G
and the D.A. can't get no relief
Em      G                 C     G
Gonna be a rumble out on the promenade
        Em            G                   D
and the gambling commissioners hanging on, by the skin of his teeth
```

[Chorus]

```
Em          G          C          G
Everything dies baby that's a fact
    Em             G              C        G
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back
        Em   G         C      G
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty and
Em       G         C      G
Meet me tonight, in Atlantic City
```

[Solo]

```
Em - G - C - G - Em - G - C - G
Em - G - C - G - Em - G - C - G
```

[Verse 2]

```
       Em          G              C     G
Well I got a job and tried to put my money away
       Em           G        C               G
But I got the kind of debt no honest man could pay
       Em       G          C       G
So I drew what I had from the Central Trust
         Em       G          D
And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus
```

[Chorus]

```
Em          G          C          G
Everything dies baby that's a fact
    Em             G              C        G
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back
        Em   G         C      G
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty and
Em       G         C      G
Meet me tonight, in Atlantic City
```
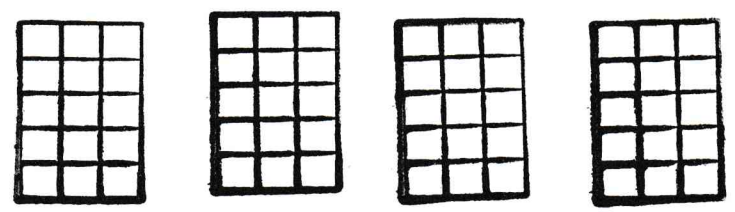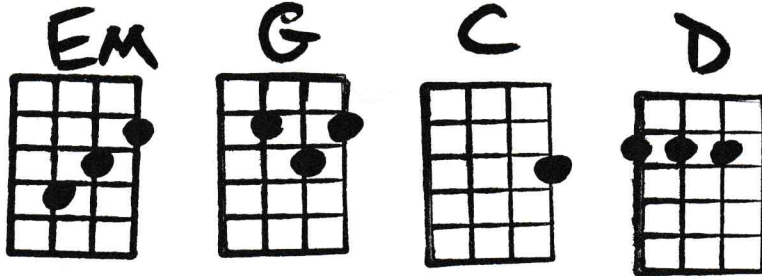
[Solo]

```
Em - G - C - G - Em - G - C - G
Em - G - C - G - Em - G - C - G
```

[Bridge]

```
        C                              Em
Now our luck may have died, and our love may be cold
         C      D        Em
but with you, forever I'll stay
           C                        Em
Yeah we're going out where, the sand turns to gold
D
so put your stockings on, cause it might get cold
```

[Chorus]

```
Em      G       C       G
Everything dies baby that's a fact
    Em          G           C       G
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back
        Em  G       C       G
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty and
Em      G       C   G
Meet me tonight, in Atlantic City
```

[Solo]

```
Em - G - C - G - Em - G - C - G
Em - G - C - G - Em - G - C - G
```

[Verse 3]

```
            Em          G           C       G
Now I been looking for a job but it's hard to find
        Em              G           C           G
There's winners and there's losers and I'm south of that line
        Em          G           C       G
Well I'm tired of coming out on the losing end
        Em              G                   D
But I talked to a man last night gonna do a little favor for him
```

[Chorus]

```
Em      G       C       G
Everything dies baby that's a fact
    Em          G           C       G
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back
        Em  G       C       G
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty and
Em  G       C   G
Meet me tonight, in Atlantic City
```
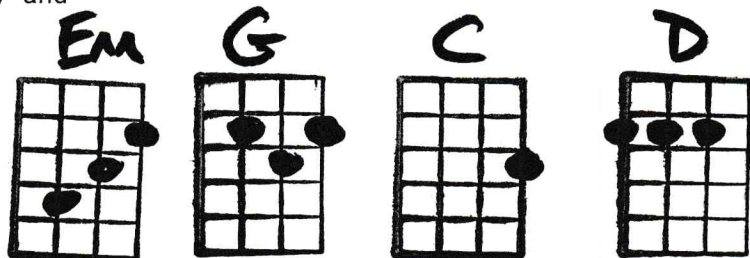
[Outro] (fade out)

```
Em      G       C   G
Meet me tonight, in Atlantic City
```

Sunday Morning Coming Down

key:D, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Kris Kristofferson

Strum D (kick off: | 1 - 2 | 1, sing, "Well, I ...")

Well, I [D] woke up Sunday morning
With no [G] way to hold my [A] head that didn't [D] hurt
And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't [Bm] bad
So I had one more for [A] dessert [A7]
Then I [D] fumbled in my closet through my [G] clothes
And found my cleanest dirty [D] shirt [Bm]
Then I [G] washed my face and [A] combed my hair
And [G] stumbled down the [A] stairs to meet the [A7] day
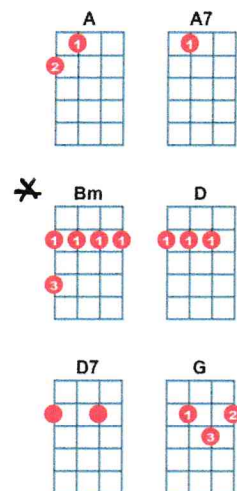
I'd [D] smoked my mind the night before
With [G] cigarettes and [A] songs I'd been [D] picking
But I lit my first and watched a small kid
[Bm] Playing with a can that he was [A] kicking [A7]
Then I [D] walked across the street
And caught the [G] Sunday smell of someone frying [D] chicken [Bm]
And Lord, it [G] took me back to [A7] something
that I'd [G] lost somewhere, some [A] how along the [D] way

CHORUS:
On a [D] Sunday morning [G] sidewalk
I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [D] stoned
'Cause there's something in a [A] Sunday [A7]
That makes a body feel a-[D]lone
And there's [D7] nothing short a' [G] dying
That's half as lone-some as the [D] sound
Of the sleeping city [A] sidewalk
And Sunday morning coming [D] down
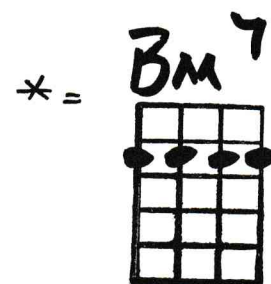
In the [D] park I saw a daddy
With a [G] laughing little [A] girl that he was [D] swinging
And I stopped beside a Sunday school
And [Bm] listened to the songs they were [A] singing [A7]
Then I [D] headed down the street
And somewhere [G] far away a lonely bell was [D] ringing [Bm]
And it [G] echoed through the [A7] canyons
Like the [G] disappearing [A7] dreams of [D] yesterday

To CHORUS ☞→☞

✳ = Bm⁷

Keep On The Sunny Side

key:G, artist:The Carter Family writer:Ada Blenkhorn, J. Howard Entwisle

Strum G (Kick off | 1 - 2 | 1, sing "There a ...")

There's a [G] dark and a [C] troubled side of [G] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [D7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [G] strife,
the [D7] sunny side we also may [G] view.

[G] Keep on the sunny side, [C] always on the [G] sunny side.
Keep on the sunny side of [D7] life.
It will [G] help us every [G7] day, it will [C] brighten all the [G]
way,
if we keep on the sunny [D7] side of [G] life.

There's a [G] dark and a [C] troubled side of [G] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [D7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [G] strife,
the [D7] sunny side we also may [G] view.

The [G] storm and it's [C] furry broke [G] today
crushing hopes hopes that we cherish so [D7] dear.
Clouds and storm will in time pass [G] away;
the [D7] sun again will shine bright and [G] clear.

[G] Keep on the sunny side, [C] always on the [G] sunny side.
Keep on the sunny side of [D7] life.
It will [G] help us every [G7] day, it will [C] brighten all the [G] way,
if we keep on the sunny [D7] side of [G] life.

There's a [G] dark and a [C] troubled side of [G] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [D7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [G] strife,
the [D7] sunny side we also may [G] view.

Let us [G] greet with the [C] song of hope each [G] day,
though the moment be cloudy or [D7] fair.
Let us trust in our Saviour [G] always,
who [D7] keepeth everyone in his [G] care.

[G] Keep on the sunny side, [C] always on the [G] sunny side.
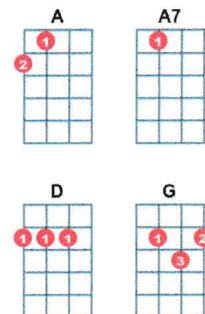Keep on the sunny side of [D7] life.
It will [G] help us every [G7] day, it will [C] brighten all the [G] way,
if we keep on the sunny [D7] side of [G] life.
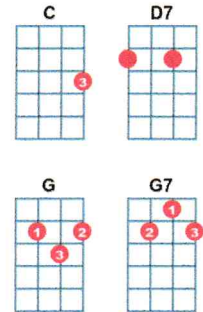
Bury Me Beneath The Weeping Willow

key:Am, artist:The Carter Family writer:Bradley Kincaid ?

Strum D (Kick off | 1 - 2 | 1, 2, sing "My heart ...")

My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow
[D] For the only one I [A] love
When [D] shall I see him, [G] oh no never
[D] Till I [A] meet in heaven a-[D]bove

So [D] bury me under [G] neath the willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
[D] And per-[A]haps he will weep for [D] me

They [D] told me that he [G] did not love me
[D] I could not believe believe it [A] true
Un-[D] til an angel [G] softly whispered
[D] He is [A] proving to be un-[D]true.

So [D] bury me under [G] neath the willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
[D] And per-[A]haps he'll weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under [G] neath the willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
[D] And per-[A]haps he'll weep for [D] me

To-[D] morrow was our [G] wedding day
Oh [D] god, oh god, where can he [A] be
He's [D] out a-courting [G] with another
[D] And no [A] longer cares for [D] me

So [D] bury me under [G] neath the willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
[D] And per-[A]haps he will weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under [G] neath the willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree[A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
[D] And per-[A]haps he will weep for [D] me

Guitar Town - Steve Earle (1986)

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

[G] Hey pretty baby are you ready for me
It's your [G] good rockin' daddy down from [C] Tennessee [C]↓[G]↓
[D] I'm [D] just out of Austin bound for San Antone
With the [C] radio blastin' and the bird dog on [C]/[C]/[C]/[C]

There's a [G] speed trap up ahead in Selma Town
But [G] no local yokel's gonna [C] shut me down [C]↓[G]↓
[D] 'Cause [D] me and my boys got this rig unwound
And we've [C] come a thousand miles from a Guitar [G] Town

INSTRUMENTAL:
[G]/[G]/[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/
[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/[C]/[C]/[D]/
[G]/[G]/[G]/[G]/
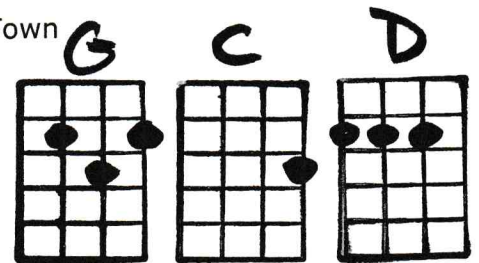
[G] Nothin' ever happened 'round my hometown
And [G] I ain't the kind to just [C] hang around [C]↓[G]↓
[D] But I [D] heard someone callin' my name one day
And I [C] followed that voice down a lost highway

[G] Everybody told me you can't get far
On [G] thirty-seven dollars and a [C] jap guitar [C]↓[G]↓
[D] Now I'm [D] smokin' into Texas with the hammer down
And a [C] rockin' little combo from a Guitar [G] Town

INSTRUMENTAL:
[G]/[G]/[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/
[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/[C]/[C]/[D]/[G]/
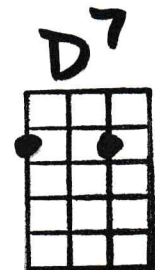
BRIDGE:
[D] Hey pretty baby don't you know it ain't my fault
I [C] love to hear the steel belts [G] hummin' on the asphalt
[D] Wake up in the middle of the night in a truck stop
[C] Stumble in a restaurant [D7] wonderin' why I don't stop [D7]/[D7]

Well I [G] gotta keep rockin' while I still can
Got a [G] two pack habit and a [C] motel tan [C]↓[G]↓
[D] When my [D] boots hit the boards I'm a brand new man
With my [C] back to the riser I make my stand [C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/

[G] Hey pretty baby won't you hold me tight
I'm [G] loadin' up and rollin' out of [C] here tonight [C]↓[G]↓
[D]/[D] One of these days I'm gonna settle down
And [C] take you back with me to the Guitar [G] Town

INSTRUMENTAL:
[G]/[G]/[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/
[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/[C]/[C]/[D]/

[G]/[G]/[G]/[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/
[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/[C]/[C]/[D]/[G]↓
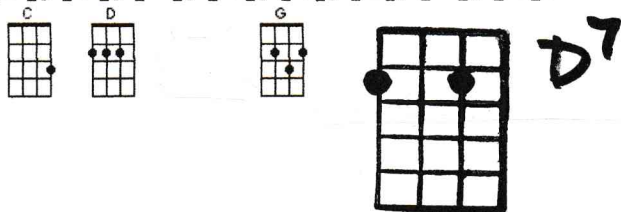
Wagon Wheel　　Old Crow Medicine Show

Hear this song at:　http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yswz5MtGey0 (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From:　Richard G's Ukulele Songbook　www.scorpexuke.com

Intro:　[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[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

Chorus:　*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 [C]
[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　　[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
Oh the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me
And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Repeat Chorus　　[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[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

Repeat Chorus　[G]
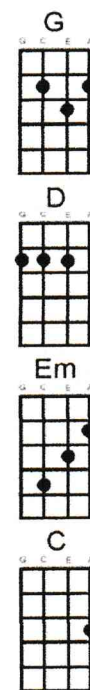
The Boxer   Simon and Garfunkel

[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told
I have [G] squandered my resistance
For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises
All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
And disregards the [C] rest hmm[G7]mmmm [C]

[C] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy
In the [G] company of strangers
In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
Where the ragged people [C] go
Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would [C] know

Lie la [Am] lie   Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie   Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job
But I get no [G] offers
Just a [G7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [C] Avenue
I do de[Am]clare there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
I took some comfort [C] there lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie [C]

Lie la [Am] lie   Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie   Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone
Going [G] home where the [G7] New York City winters aren't
[C] Bleeding me [Em] bleeding me [Am]   going [G] home [C]

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade
And he [G] carries the reminders of [G7] ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or [C] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Am] shame
I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving but the fighter still re[C]mains m[G7]m [F] [C]

Lie la [Am] lie   Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie   Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie   } Repeat to finish
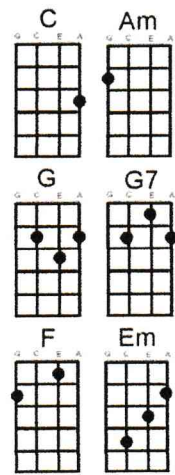
Comes a time   Neil Young   (14)

G ~ ~

   G   - Bm

1. Comes a time   when you're driftin',
D   Am   - C

comes a time when you settle down.
G   - Bm

Comes a light,   feelin's liftin',
D   Am   - C

lift that baby right up off the ground.

G   F   C   G
Oh, this old world keeps spinnin round,
     F   C   G
it's a wonder tall trees aint layin down ,
           Dm   - G
there comes a time.

   G   - Bm

2. You and I,   we were captured,
D   Am   - C

we took our souls and we flew away.
G   - Bm

We were right,   we were giving,
D   Am   - C

that's how we kept what we gave away.

+ CHORUS   + instrumental = verse 2

                       Dm   - G

+ CHORUS   + There comes a time   (6x) ....
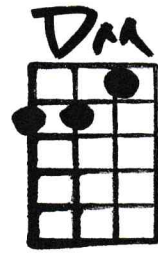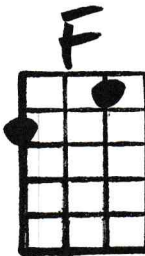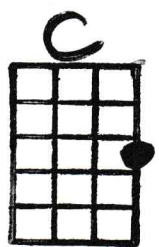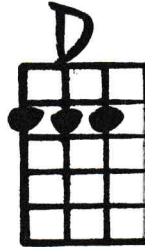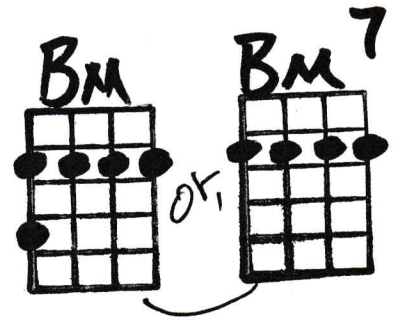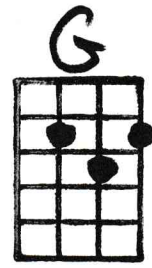
   Neil Young

Heart of Gold

key:G, artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

[Em] //// | [D] // [Em] // (x2)
[Em] // [C] // | [D] // | [G] // (x3)
[Em] //// | [D] // [Em] //
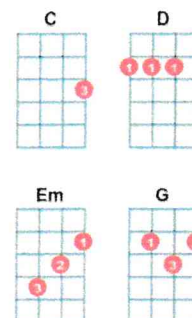
[Em] I wanna [C] live, [D] I wanna [G] give
[Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold.
[Em] It's these [C] expressions [D] I never [G] give
[Em] That keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' [C] old // | // [G]
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' [C] old // | // [G]

(Instrumental & harmonica)

[Em] // [C] // | [D] // | [G] // (x3)
[Em] //// | [D] // [Em] //

[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
[Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] I've been in [C] my mind. [D] it's such a [G] fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' [C] old // | // [G]
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' [C] old // | // [G]

(Instrumental & harmonica)

[Em] // [C] // | [D] // | [G] // (x3)

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
You keep me searchin' and I'm [D] growin' [Em] old
Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
I've been a miner for a [G] heart of gold. [C] //// | // ↓[G]

Willin'   Little Feat
Lowell George
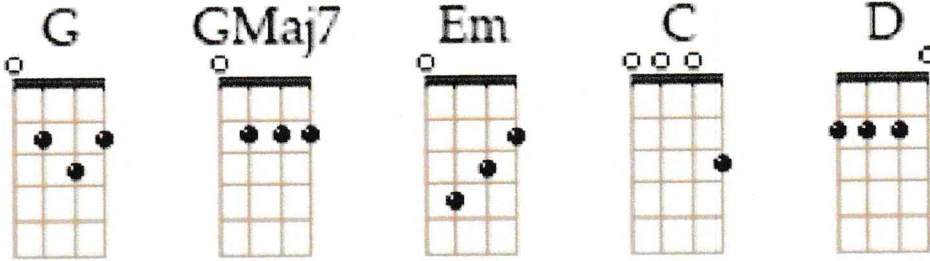
G   GMaj7   Em   C   D

Song : D
Intro :
 G Gmaj7 Em   C   GC D C

```
         G
I've been warped by the rain,
Gmaj7                Em
driven by the snow I'm, drunk and dirty,
C                 G
don't you know and I'm still,
 C D C G
       willing.
     G            Gmaj7
I was out on the road late at night,
              Em
I've seen my pretty Alice in
 C          G    C   D
every headlight.  Alice,
C    G
Dallas Alice.
```

Chorus
```
              C              D
And I've been from Tucson to  Tucumcari,
                    G
Tehachapi to Tonopah,
                                   C
I've driven every kind of rig that's ever been made.
    C                         D
I've driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed
                  C    D      G
And if you give me    weed, whites and wine,
              D
And you show me a sign
      G
I'll be willin',
      G    C  D
I'll be willing,
```

C G
To be moving.
Verse :
        G   Gmaj7
I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Em
Had my head stoved in,
      C   G   **C D**
but I'm still on my feet and I'm still...
C **G**
    willin'
        G   Gmaj7
Now I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Em   C   G   C D C G
  Baked by the sun, every time I go to Mexico, and I'm still
 Chorus
              C   D
And I been from Tucson to Tucumcari,
             G
Tehachapi to Tonapah
                              C
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made
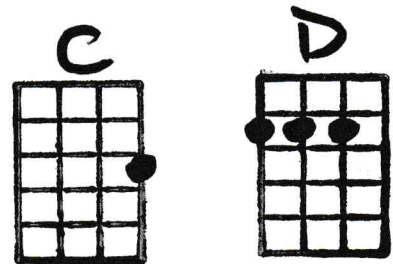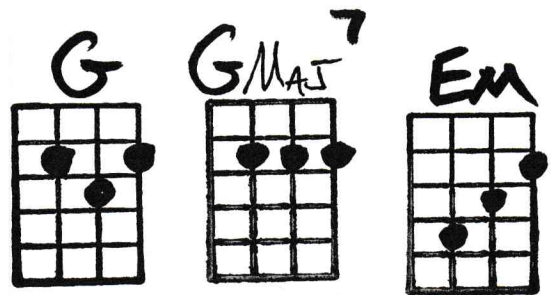   D
Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed
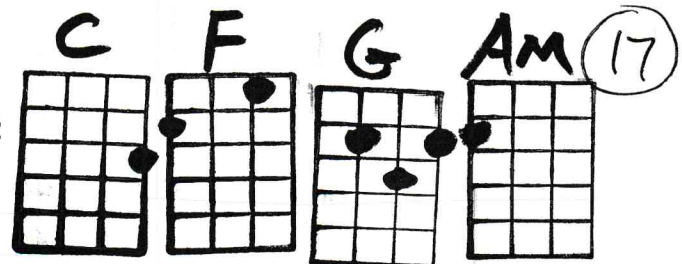   C   D   G
And if you give me: weed, whites, and wine
            D
And you show me a sign
        G   **C D**
I'll be willin',
  C G
to be movin'.

Pancho and Lefty   **Townes Van Zandt**

[C] Living on the road my friend is [G] gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron [C] your breath as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] Weren't your mama's only boy but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems
She be[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good[G]bye
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams

[C] Pancho was a bandit boys his [G] horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know on the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico
[Am] Nobody heard his [F] dy[C]ing [G] words
Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose

[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
[Am] Where he got the [F] bread [C] to [G] go
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose

[C] Poets tell how Pancho fell [G] and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
The [F] desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
And [C] so the story [G] ends we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too
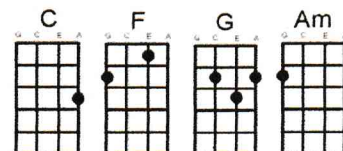[Am] He only did what he [F] had [C] to [G] do
And [F] now he's growing [Am] old

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose

[F] A few gray Federales say [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] We only only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long
Out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose [G] [C]

In My Hour Of Darkness

key:G, artist:Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris writer:Emmylou Harris & Gram Parsons

Strum G: | 1 -2 | 1, 2, 3, sing "In my hour ..."
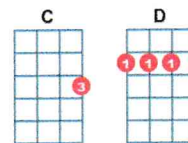
[G] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[D] Oh Lord grant me vision, [C] Oh Lord grant me [G] speed

[G] Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night
[D] Miles and miles without a word,
with [C] just his high-beam lights [G]
[C] Who'd have ever [G] thought they'd build
such a [C] deadly Denver bend [G]
[D] To be so strong, to take so long as [C] it would till the end [G]

[G] In my hour of darkness, In my time of need
[D] Oh Lord grant me vision, [C] Oh Lord grant me [G] speed

[G] Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar
And he [D] played to people everywhere, some [C] say he was a [G] star
But [C] he was just a [G] country boy, his [C] simple songs [G] confess
And the [D] music he had in him, so [C] very few [G] possess

[G] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[D] Oh Lord grant me vision, [C] Oh Lord grant me [G] speed

[G] Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age
And he [D] read me just like a book and he [C] never missed a [G] page
And I [C] loved him like my [G] father, and I [C] loved him like my [G] friend
And I [D] knew his time would shortly come but I [C] did not know just [G] wher

[G] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[D] Oh Lord grant me vision, [C] Oh Lord grant me [G] speed

[D] Oh Lord grant me vision, [C] Oh Lord grant me ↓[G] speed

If I could only win your love

// /// "If I ... "
F-G-C
//

Emmy lou Harri's
& Gran Parsous

(19)

F   G   C

   C   G   C

1. If I could only win your love,
F   C

   I'd make the most of everything.
F   C

   I'd proudly wear your wedding ring,
       C   G

   my heart would never stray when you're away.
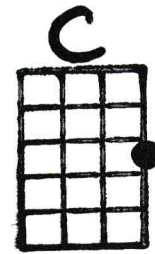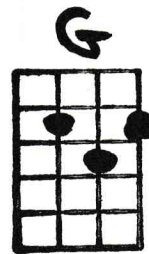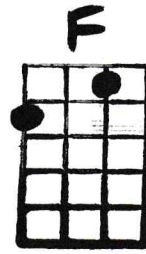
   C   G   C

2. If I could only win your love,
F   C

   I'd give my all to make it live.
F   C

   You'll never know how much I give,
   C   G   C

   if I could only win your love.

      G

(A.) Oh, how can I ever say
        C   F   - C

   how I crave your love when you're gone away ?
        G

   Oh, how can I ever show
       C   G

   how I burn inside when you hold me tight ?

F   G   C

   C   G   C

(3.) If I could only win your love,
F   C

   I'd give my all to make it live.
F   C

   You'll never know how much I give,
   C   G   C

   if I could only win your love.
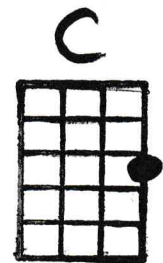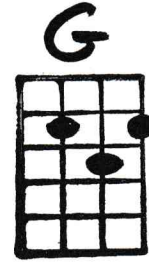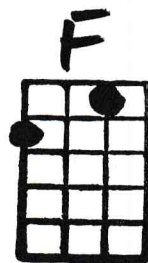
Instrumental: Repeat (A) & (3). On to p 2.

-1-

```
       G
Oh, how can I ever say
          C                                F          - C
how I crave your love when you're gone away ?
          G
Oh, how can I ever show
          C                    G
how I burn inside when you hold me tight ?


       C          G        C
4. If I could only win your love,
F                      C
   I'd give my all to make it live.
F                                    C
   You'll never know how much I give,
       C          G        C
   if I could only win your love.
     //       / / /
+  F - G-C
       //
```
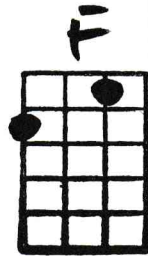

(Emmylou Harris)

Across The Great Divide

key:C, artist:Kate Wolf writer:Kate Wolf

Strum C (Kick off: | - 2 | 1, sing "I've been ...")
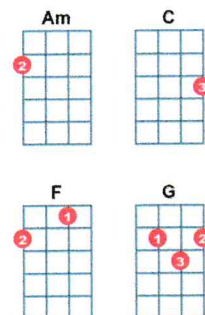
I've been **[C]** walking **[F]** in my **[C]** sleep
Counting **[Am]** troubles 'stead of counting **[F]** sheep
Where the **[C]** years went I can't **[Am]** say
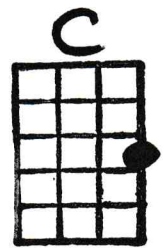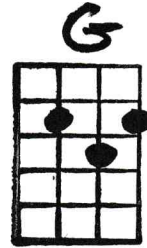I just **[F]** turned around **[G]**,and they've gone **[C]** away (234, 1 stop)

[C] I've been sifting **[F]** through the **[C]** layers
Of dusty **[Am]** books and faded **[F]** papers
They tell a **[C]** story I used to **[Am]** know,
And it was one that **[F]** happened **[G]**, so long **[C]** ago

It's gone **[C]** away, in **[F]** yester-**[C]** day
Now I **[Am]** find myself on the mountain-**[F]**side (234, 1 stop) (23)
Where the **[C]** rivers change di-**[Am]**rection
A-**[F]**cross the **[G]** Great Div-**[C]** ide (234 12)

[C] Now I heard,.. the **[F]** owl a **[C]** callin'
Softly **[Am]** as,.. the night was **[F]** fallin'
With a **[C]** question and I re-**[Am]**plied
But he's **[F]** gone a-**[G]**cross the border **[C]** line

Previous Verse instrumental

[C] It's gone away, in **[F]** yester-**[C]** day
Now I **[Am]** find myself on the mountain-**[F]** side (234, 1 stop) (23)
Where the **[C]** rivers change di-**[Am]**rection
A-**[F]**cross the **[G]** Great Div-**[C]**ide (234 12)

[C] The finest hour that **[F]** I have **[C]** seen
Is the **[Am]** one,.. that comes be-**[F]**tween
The edge of **[C]** night, and the break of **[Am]** day
It's when the **[F]** darkness **[G]** rolls a-**[C]**way

[C] It's gone away, in **[F]** yester-**[C]**day
Now I **[Am]** find myself on the mountain-**[F]**side (234, 1 stop) (23)
Where the **[C]** rivers change di-**[Am]**rection
A-**[F]**cross the **[G]** Great Div-**[C]**ide (234, 1 stop)

Paradise - Prine

key:D, artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

Strum D (Kick off | 1, 2, 3, | 1, sing "When I was a child...")

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

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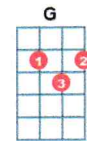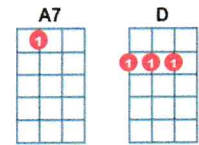down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

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

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

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

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

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

Angel From Montgomery - John Prine

G C
(x4)

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

(Chorus)

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

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

(Chorus)

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

I Remember Everything

key:C, artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Pat McLoughlin

(Kick off | 1 -2 | 1, 2, 3, play)

INTRO: Verse instrumental

I've been down this [C] road before
[C] I remember every [Dm] tree
[Dm] Every single [G] blade of grass
[G] Holds a special place for [C] me

[C] And I remember [C] every town
[C] And every hotel [Dm] room
[Dm] And every song I [G] ever sang
[G] On a guitar out of [C] tune

[C] I remember [F] everything
[F] Things I can't for-[C]get
[C] The way you turned and [D7] smiled on me
[D7] On the night that we first [G] met

[G] And I remember [F] every night
[F] Your ocean eyes of [C] blue
[C] How I miss you in the [G] morning light
[G] Like roses miss the [C] dew ///

[C]//// [F]//// [F]//// [C]////[C]//// [G]//// [G]//// [C]////|↓

[C] I've been down this [C] road before
[C] Alone as I can [Dm] be
[Dm] Careful not to [G] let my past
[G] Go sneaking up on [C] me

[C] Got no future in my [C] happiness
[C] Though regrets are very [Dm] few
[Dm] Sometimes a little [G] tenderness
[G] Was the best that I could [C] do

[C] I remember [F] everything
[F] Things I can't for-[C]get
[C] Swimming pools of [D7] butterflies
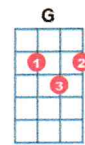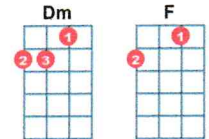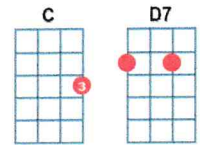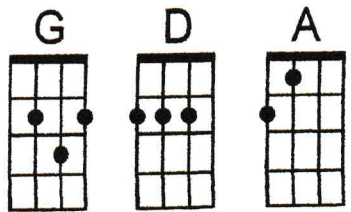[D7] That slipped right through the [G] net

[G] And I remember [F] every night
[F] Your ocean eyes of [C] blue

[C] How I miss you in the [G] morning light
[G] Like roses miss the [C] dew

[C] How I miss you in the [G] morning light
[G] Like roses miss the [C] dew /// |↓

This Land is Your Land
by Woody Guthrie (1944)

G D A

Intro: D . . . . . .

Chorus:
```
              .    G   .   .    .        D   .    .
This land is  your land—  this land is  my land—
         .   A   .    .       .       D   .    .
From Cali-for-nia—  to the New York Is-land—
              .     G   .   .     .         D   .    .    .
From the redwood  for-est—  to the Gulf Stream wat-ers——
A          .       .       .      .      D   .    .
This land— was made for you and  me——
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```
    .      G   .    .     .          D   .    .
As I went walk-ing——  that ribbon of  high-way—
      .    A   .    .     .       D   .    .
I saw a-bove me——  that endless  sky-way—
      .      G    .    .      .      D   .    .   .
I saw be- low me——  that golden val-ley——
A          .    .       .       .      D   .    .
This land— was made for you and  me——
```

Chorus:
```
              .    G   .   .    .        D   .    .
This land is  your land—  this land is  my land—
         .   A   .    .       .       D   .    .
From Cali-for-nia—  to the New York Is-land—
              .     G   .   .     .         D   .    .    .
From the redwood  for-est—  to the Gulf Stream wat-ers——
A          .       .       .      .      D   .    .
This land— was made for you and  me——
```

```
   .           G   .    .     .          D   .    .
I roamed and  ramb-led—  and I followed my  foot-steps—
        .      A   .    .     .       .       D   .    .
To the sparkling sands of——  her diamond  de-serts—
         .   G   .    .     .       D   .    .    .
While all a-round me——  a voice was sound-ing——
A          .    .       .       .      D   .    .
This land— was made for you and  me——
```

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
         .   G   .   .   .   D .   .

         .   A .   .   .   D .   .
From Cali-for-nia—— to the New York Is-land—

         .   G .   .   .   D   .   .   .
From the redwood for-est—— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers——

A   .   .   .   D   .   .
This land— was made for you and me——

               .   G .   .   .   D .   .
When the sun came shin-ing—— and I was strol-ling—

         .   A .   .   .   D .   .
And the wheat fields wav-ing—— and dust clouds roll-ing—

        .   G .   .   .   D .   .
A voice was chant-ing—— as the fog was lift-ing—

A   .   .   .   D .   .
This land— was made for you and me——

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
         .   G .   .   .   D .   .

         .   A .   .   .   D .   .
From Cali-for-nia—— to the New York Is-land—

         .   G .   .   .   D   .   .   .
From the redwood for-est—— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers——

A   .   .   .   D   .   .
This land— was made for you and me——

A   .   .   .   D   . . A\ D\
This land— was made for you and me————

Goodnight Irene

Chorus:

[G] Irene good[D7]night   Irene good[G]night
[G] Goodnight I[G7]rene Good[C]night I[Am]rene
I'll [D7] see you in my [G] dreams

[G] Last Saturday night I got [D7] married
[D7] Me and my wife settled [G] down
[G] Now me and my [G7] wife are [Am] parted
Gonna [D7] take another stroll down[G]town [D7]

Chorus

[G] Sometimes I live in the [D7] country
[D7] Sometimes I live in [G] town
[G] Sometimes I [G7] take a great [C] notion [Am]
To [D7] jump in the river and [G] drown [D7]

Chorus

[G] I love Irene God [D7] knows I do
[D7] Love her till the seas run [G] dry
[G] If Irene [G7] turns her [C] back on [Am]me
I'm [D7] gonna take morphine and [G] die [D7]

Chorus

[G] Stop ramblin' stop [D7] gamblin'
[D7] Stop stayin' out late at [G] night
[G] Go home to your [G7] wife and your [C] family [Am]
Stay [D7] there by the fireside [G] bright [D7]

Chorus