

# Surfin' U.S.A Beach Boys

1 - 235.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMwU30Cw5q8> (play along with capo at 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] If everybody had an [G] ocean across the US[C]A  
Then everybody'd be [G] surfin like Californi[C]a  
You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies Huarachi sandals [C] too  
A bushy bushy blonde [G] hairdo [F] surfin' US[C]A

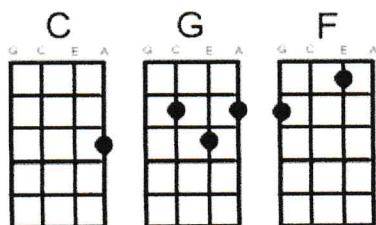
You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G] Del Mar Ventura County [C] line  
Santa Cruz and [G] Trestle Australia's Narra[C]been  
All over Man[F]hattan and down Doheny [C] way  
Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

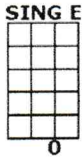
[C] We'll all be planning out a [G] route  
We're gonna take real [C] soon  
We're waxing down our [G] surfboards we can't wait for [C] June  
We'll all be gone for the [F] summer we're on safari to [C] stay  
Tell the teacher we're [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] At Haggertys and [G] Swamis Pacific Pali[C]sades  
San Onofre and [G] Sunset Redondo Beach L[C]A  
All over La [F] Jolla at Waimea [C] Bay  
[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

Solo: [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C]

[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A  
[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A  
[C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A  
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A  
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A





# ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

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

C Am F G7 C Am F G7 **HOLD**

Dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream,

C Am F G7 C Am F G7

When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms

C Am F G7 C Am F G7

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G7 C Am F G7

When I feel blue in the night and I need you to hold me tight,

C Am F G7 C F C C7

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream

### CHORUS:

F Em Dm G7 C C7

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine anytime, night or day

F Em D7 G7

Only trouble is gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life a-way

C Am F G7 C Am F G7

I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why

C Am F G7 C F C C7

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream..... (CHORUS)

2. C Am F G7 C F C

Dreeeeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeeeam

# Back Home Again

John Denver

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbXm75FO1IM&feature=related>

[C] There's a storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in  
The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders [G7]  
There's a truck out on the [C7] four lane a [F] mile or more a [Dm] way  
The [G7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [C] colder [G7]

[C] He's an hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky  
And [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone [G7]  
There's a fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] suppers on the [Dm] stove  
But it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain

[C] There's all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time  
[G7] What's the latest thing the neighbors [C] say [G7]  
And your mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] sunshine made her [Dm] cry  
You [G7] felt the baby move just yester [C] day [C7]

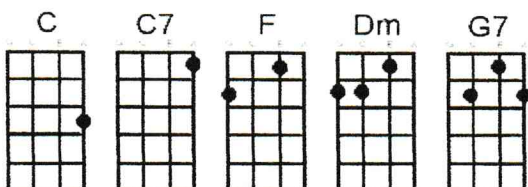
[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain [C7]

[F] Oh the time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down  
[Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft [C] upon me [C7]  
The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way  
The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me

It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you  
It's the [G7] little things that make a house a [C] home [G7]  
Like a fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove  
The [G7] light in your eyes that keeps me [C] warm

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [F] ga [C] in



# Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

Key of G 4-40.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1xSt7iganA> (Key F – detune strings two semitones to play along)

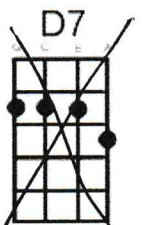
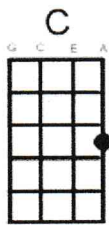
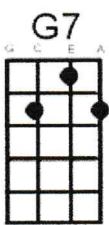
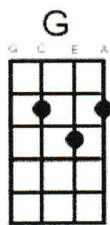
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die  
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing  
I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free  
But those [D7] people keep a movin'  
And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line  
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way



Not  
this

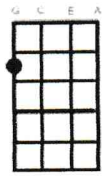


Play this  
D7

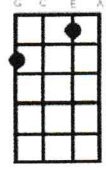
# The Letter

The Box Tops

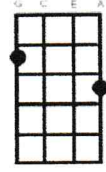
5-382.



F



Am/C

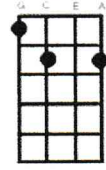


D7



[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
Cause my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter  
[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend  
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter  
Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter  
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more  
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back  
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

E7



C



[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter  
Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter  
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more  
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back  
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

G



[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane  
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

# HUNGRY HEART

Bruce Springsteen

6-238.

**INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[C]/[Am]/[Dm ]/[G]/**

**[C]/[Am]/[Dm ]/[G]/**

**[C]** Got a wife and kids in **[Am]** Baltimore Jack  
I went **[Dm ]** out for a ride and I **[G7]** never went back  
**[C]** Like a river that don't **[Am]** know where it's flowing  
**[Dm ]** I took a wrong turn and I **[G7]** just kept going

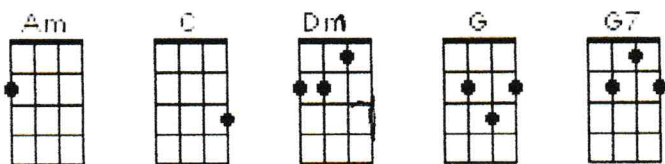
**[C]** Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart  
**[Dm ]** Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart  
**[C]** Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part  
**[Dm ]** Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]/[Dm ]/[G]/**

**[C]** I met her in a **[Am]** Kingstown bar  
**[Dm ]** We fell in love I knew it **[G7]** had to end  
**[C]** We took what we had and we **[Am]** ripped it apart  
**[Dm ]** Now here I am down in **[G7]** Kingstown again

**[C]** Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart  
**[Dm ]** Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart  
**[C]** Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part  
**[Dm ]** Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]/[Dm ]/[G]/**

**[C]** Everybody needs a **[Am]** place to rest  
**[Dm ]** Everybody wants to **[G]** have a home  
**[C]** Don't make no difference what no-**[Am]**body says  
**[Dm ]** Ain't nobody like to **[G]** be alone

**[C]** Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart  
**[Dm ]** Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart  
**[C]** Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part  
**[Dm ]** Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]/[Dm ]/[G]/[C]↓**



# My Girl Temptations

7- 426.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltRwmgYEUr8> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F]

I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day [F]

When it's [C] cold outside

[F] I've got the [C] month of May [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'd [G] say

[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G7] way

[Cmaj7] My girl.....talkin' 'bout [Dm] my girl [G7]

I've got [C] so much honey [F] the bees envy [C] me [F]

I've got a [C] sweeter song

[F] Than the birds in the [C] trees [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'd [G] say

[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G7] way

[Cmaj7] My girl.....talkin' 'bout [Dm] my girl [G7]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em7] [A]

I don't [D] need no money [G] fortune or [D] fame [G]

I've got [D] all the riches baby

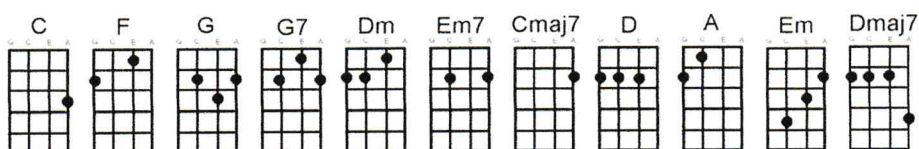
[G] One man can [D] claim [G]

[D] I [Em] guess [G] you'd [A] say

[D] What can [Em] make me [G] feel this [A] way

[Dmaj7] My girl.....talkin' 'bout [Em] my girl [A]

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



# Paradise

John Prine (1971)

8-120 →

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

## INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

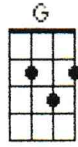
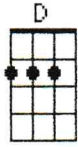
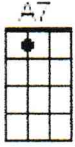
When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River  
Let my [D] soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam [D]  
I'll be [D] halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin'  
Just [D] five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am



121.

**CHORUS:**

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



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival

9-227.

Hear this song at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfyEpmQM7bw> (original key D)

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

**Intro:** [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the city  
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 [G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
 Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans  
 But I never saw the good side of the city  
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 [G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
 [G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river  
 Bet you gonna find some people who live  
 You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
 People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

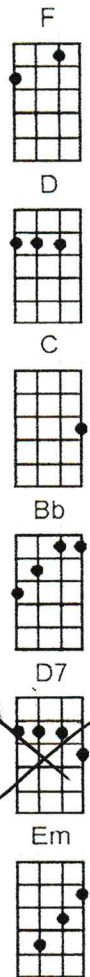
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

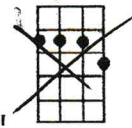
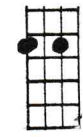
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

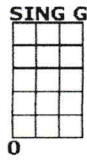
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



D7



F D F D  
 DUD U-UDU DUD U-UDU  
 F D C Bb G  
 DUD U U U-UDUD D



10-66,

# YOUR CHEATIN' HEART

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

G7 C C7 F

Your cheatin' heart will make you weep

G7 C G7

You'll cry and cry and try to sleep

C C7 F

But sleep won't come the whole night through

G7 C

Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

F C

When tears come down like falling rain

D7 G7 Gdim G7

You'll toss around and call my name

C C7 F

You'll walk the floor the way I do

G7 C F C

Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

Five Hundred Miles

" 2 pages "

11-144 →

Proclaimers

[D] When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more  
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles  
To fall down [A] at your door.

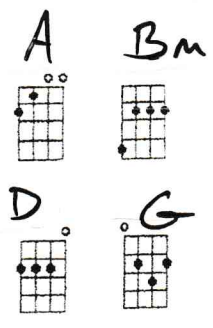
[D] When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.  
[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do,  
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home (When I come home), oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.  
[D] And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more  
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles  
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da



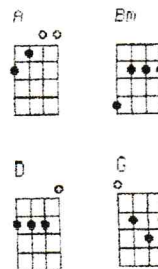
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# Five Hundred Miles (cont.)

145.

[D] When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.  
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.



[D] When I go out (When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.  
[D] And when I come home (When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] coming home to [Bm] you.

*Dana 1-2-3-4*

*Hold! Watch the Bm chord!*

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more  
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles  
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more  
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles  
To fall down [A] at your door.



# Dream Baby Roy Orbison

12- 250.

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_IWKVDwClZ4](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_IWKVDwClZ4)

[A] Sweet dream baby Sweet dream baby

[D7] Sweet dream baby [A] How long must I [D7] dream

[A] Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too

[D7] I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do

[A] Dream baby make me stop my dreamin',

You can make my dreams come [D7] true

[A] Sweet dream baby Sweet dream baby

[D7] Sweet dream baby [A] How long must I [D7] dream

[A] Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too

[D7] I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do

[A] Dream baby make me stop my dreamin',

You can make my dreams come [D7] true

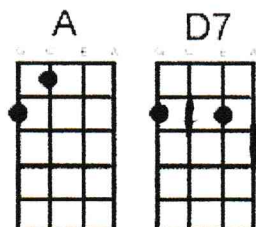
Aww, [A] sweet dream baby

Yeah, yeah, swee-ee-et dream baby

[D7] Sweet dream baby How long must I [D7] dream

[A] Sweet dream baby

[A] Sweet dream baby



# Wagon Wheel

# Old Crow Medicine Show

13-36.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y5wz5MtGey0> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://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*

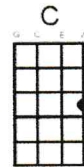
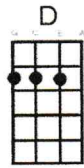
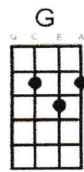
*[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me* [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[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]



Sounds of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

14-170.

Am G Am  
1. Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,  
F C F C  
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,  
F C Am G Am  
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains, within the sound of silence.

G Am  
2. In restless dreams I walked alone, down narrow streets of cobblestone,  
F C F C  
'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
F C Am  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night  
G Am  
And touched the sound of silence.

G Am  
3. And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people, maybe more.  
F C F C  
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,  
F C Am G Am  
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dare, disturb the sound of silence.

G Am  
4. Fools said I, you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.  
F C F C  
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you.  
F C G Am  
But my words like silent raindrops fell, and echoed, In the wells of silence

G Am  
5. And the people bowed and prayed, to the neon god they made.  
F C F C  
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming.  
F C  
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls  
Am G  
And tenement halls, and whispered in the sound of silence.

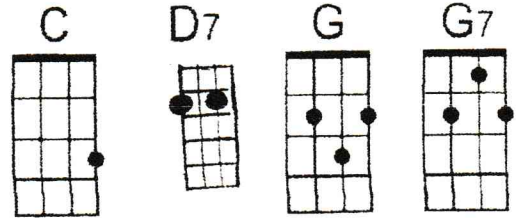


# This Land is Your Land

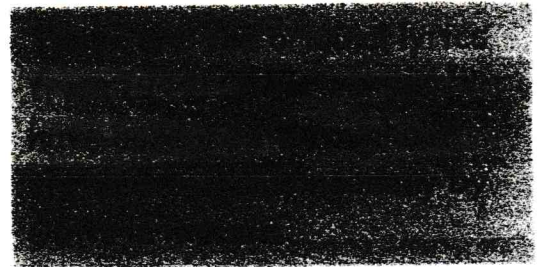
Woody Guthrie

15-31.

G7 C G  
This land is your land, this land is my land,  
D7 G G7  
From California to the New York Island,  
C G  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,  
D7 G G7  
This land was made for you and me.



C G  
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,  
D G G7  
I saw above me that endless skyway.  
C G  
I saw below me that golden valley.  
D7 G G7  
This land was made for you and me.



C G  
I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps,  
D7 G G7  
O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.  
C G  
And all around me this voice came sounding,  
D7 G G7  
This land was made for you and me.



C G  
I followed your low hills, and I followed your cliff rims,  
D7 G G7  
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,  
C G  
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,  
D7 G G7  
This land was made for you and me.

C G  
As the sun was shining and I was strolling  
D7 G G7  
Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling.  
C G  
I could feel inside me and see all around me,  
D7 G G7  
This land was made for you and me.