

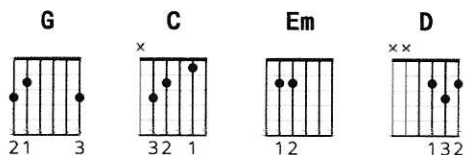
Talkin Bout A Revolution Chords by Tracy Chapman

Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

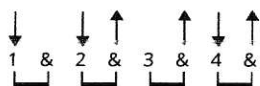
Key: G

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

ALL 118 bpm



[Intro]

G - C - Em - D {X2}

[Hook 1]

G C
Don't you know

Em D G
They're talkin' about a revolution

C Em D
It sounds (like a whisper)

G C
Don't you know

Em D G
They're talkin' about a revolution

C **Em** **D**
It sounds (like a whisper)

[Verse]

D **G** **C** **Em** **D**
While they're standing in the welfare lines
G **C** **Em** **D**
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
G **C** **Em** **D**
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
G **C** **Em** **D**
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

[Hook 1]

G **C**
Don't you know
Em **D** **G**
They're talkin' about a revolution
C **Em** **D**
It sounds (like a whisper)
G **C** **Em**
Poor people gonna rise up
D **G** **C** **Em** **D**
And get their share
G **C** **Em**
Poor people gonna rise up
D **G** **C** **Em** **D**
And take what's theirs

[Bridge]

G C
Don't you know you better run, run, run, run,
Em D G
run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run
C Em D

G C
Oh I said you better run, run, run, run,
Em D G
run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run
C Em D

[Hook 2]

G C Em D G
Cuz finally the tables are starting to turn
C Em D
Talkin' bout a revolution
G C Em D G
Cuz finally the tables are starting to turn
C Em D G
Talkin' bout a revolution hold on
C Em D
Talkin' bout a revolution hooo
D G C Em D
While they're standing in the welfare lines
G C Em D
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
G C Em D
Wasting time in the unemployment lines

G C Em D
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

[Hook 1]

G C
Don't you know

Em D G
They're talkin' about a revolution

C Em D
It sounds (like a whisper)

G C Em D G
And finally the tables are starting to turn

C Em D
Talkin' bout a revolution

G C Em D G
Yes finally the tables are starting to turn

C Em D G
Talkin' bout a revolution hold on

C Em D G
Talkin' bout a revolution hold on

C Em D G
Talkin' bout a revolution hold on

The Revolution Starts Now Chords by Steve Earle



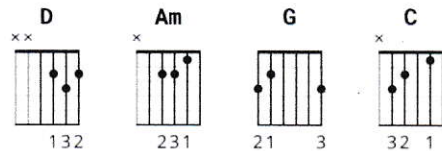
Description: Complete version of song with accurate tabbing of chorus (Em in chorus, not E).

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 1st fret

CHORDS



The Revolution Starts Now - Steve Earle

Capo 1 for recorded key

At the end of each verse phrase alternate between using Asus4 and Asus2

or add some sort of small fill for color.

[Intro]

D

D

[Verse]

D

I was walkin' down the street

D

In the town where I was born

D

I was movin' to a beat

D

That I'd never felt before

D

So I opened up my eyes

D

And I took a look around

D

I saw it written 'cross the sky

D

The revolution starts now

[Chorus]

Am

G

D

G

D

Yeah, the revolution starts now

[Verse]

D

The revolution starts now

D

When you rise above your fear

D

And tear the walls around you down

D

The revolution starts here

D

Where you work and where you play

D

Where you lay your money down

D

What you do and what you say

D

The revolution starts now

[Chorus]

Am G D G D

Yeah the revolution starts now

Am G D

Yeah the revolution starts now In your

D C D

own backyard In your own hometown

Am G D

What you doin' standin' around

D

Just follow your heart

C

D

The revolution starts now

[Solo]

D

D

D

D

Am G D

[Verse]

D

Last night I had a dream

D

That the world had turned around

D

And all our hopes had come to be

D

And the people gathered 'round

D

They all brought what they could bring

D

And nobody went without

D

And I learned a song to sing

D

The revolution starts now

[Chorus]

Am

G

D

Yeah the revolution starts now In your

D

C

D

own backyard In your own hometown

Am

G

D

So what you doin' standin' around

D

Just follow your heart

C

D

The revolution starts now

Am

G

D

Yeah the revolution starts now In your

D

C

D

own backyard In your own hometown

Am

G

D

Yeah what you doin' standin' around

D

Just follow your heart

C

D

The revolution starts now

Fade on A

Power To The People Chords by John Lennon

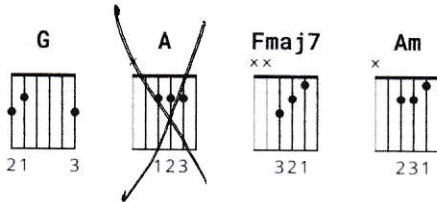
3



Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



#-----PLEASE

NOTE-----#

#This file is the author's own work and represents their
interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship,
or research. #

#-----

-----##

From: yira@news.dorsai.org (victor perez)

Date: Fri, 7 Jul 1995 21:37:42 GMT

Power to the People
by
John Lennon

by: Victor C. Perez
Yira@dorsai.dorsai.org

intro spoken: |: Power to the peo|ple|Power to the peo|ple:|

Chorus:

Capo 3

G Am G
Power to the people, (3 times)
G Fmaj7 G
Power to the people right on.

Am

You say you want a revolution,
we'd better get on right away
Well let's get on your feet

end of the street, singing {goto Chorus}

Am

A million workers working for nothing,
you better give them what they really own
We gotta put you down
When we come into town singing {goto Chorus}

Am

I gonna ask you comrades and brothers,
how do you treat your old woman back home
She's gotta be herself
so she can give us help, singing {chorus til end}

Chords:	Frets:	Fingerings:
G	xx0232	xx0132 or xx0121
Em	022000	012000
Fmaj7	x32000	x32000

I Won't Back Down

4

28

key:Am, writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

(Capo 2)

[Am]// [G]// [C]//// x2

Well I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down,
no I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down
You can [Am] stand me [G] up at the [F] gates of hell
But I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down

Gonna [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground,
won't be [Am] turned [G] a-[C]round
And I'll [Am] keep this [G] world from [F] draggin' me down
Gonna [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down
[C]* [F]* [C]*

[F] Hee-[C]ey [G] baby, [C] [F] there ain't no easy [C] way [G] out [C]
[F] hee-[C]ey [G] I, will [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground
and I [Am] won't [G] back down [C]

Well I [Am] know [G] what's [C] right I got [Am] just [G] one [C] life
In a [Am] world that [G] keeps on [F] pushin' me around
But I'll [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down
[C]* [F]* [C]*

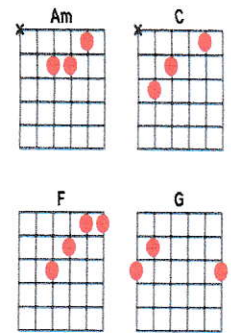
[F] Hee-[C]ey [G] baby, [C] [F] there ain't no easy [C] way [G] out [C]
[F] hee-[C]ey [G] I, will [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground
and I [Am] won't [G] back down [C]

Instrumental or repeat verse 2

Gonna [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground, won't be [Am] turned [G] a-[C]round
And I'll [Am] keep this [G] world from [F] draggin' me down
Gonna [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground. and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down
[C]* [F]* [C]*

[F] Hee-[C]ey [G] baby, [C] [F] there ain't no easy [C] way [G] out [C]
[F] hee-[C]ey [G] and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down [C]* [F]* [C]*

[F] Hee-[C]ey ba[G]by, [C] [F] there ain't no easy [C] way [G] out [C]
[F] hee-[C]ey [G] I, will [Am] stand [G] my [C] ground
and I [Am] won't [G] back [C] down, no I [Am] won't [G] back [C]* down



It's good to be king

5 29

Em - Am - D - Em (2x)

1. It's good to be king, if just for a while,
to be there in velvet, yeah to give 'em a smile.
It's good to get high and never come down,
it's good to be king of your own little town.
Yeah, the world would swing, oh, if I were king.
C-G-D - C-G-Em A ~
Can I help it if I still dream time to time ?

2. It's good to be king and have your own way.
get a feeling of peace at the end of the day.
And when your bulldog barks and your canary sings,
you're out there with winners, it's good to be king.
A D G
Yeah, I'll be king, when dogs get wings.
C-G-D - C-G-Em A
Can I help it if I still dream time to time ?

Em - Am - D - Em (2x)

3. It's good to be king and have your own world,
it helps to make friends, it's good to meet girls.
A sweet little queen, who can't run away,
it's good to be king, whatever it pays.

C-G-D

C-G-D

Excuse me if I have some place in my mind,

C-G-Em

A

~ - Em - Am - D - Em (2x)

where I go time to time.

(Tom Petty)

No Kings Chords by Jesse Welles

⑥ 59



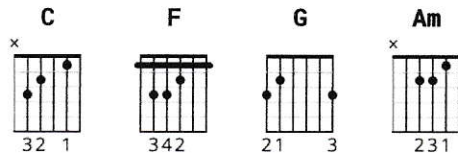
Description: Link to the studio version tabbed: <https://youtu.be/JXWDuv-ebrI>.

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

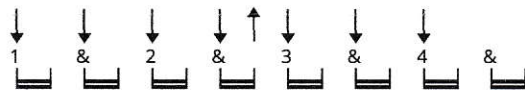
Key: C

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

88 bpm



NO KINGS

As recorded by Jesse Welles
(2025 release)

This is for the just released expanded studio
version: <https://youtu.be/JXWDuv-ebrI>

[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

C

F

C

No hatred no violence no starvation and no greed

G

C

And no kings no kings no kings

F C
No lies, no bullets no bombs and no need
 G Am
But no kings, no kings no kings

[Bridge]

 F C
No walls no judgments no oppression cowering
 G C
To kings no kings no kings
 C F C
Every color every culture every language every creed
 G C
But no kings no kings no kings

[Harmonica Solo]

C F C G C

[Verse 2]

C
No more dying in the clutches
 F C
No more dying underneath
 G C
No kings no kings no kings
 C
No more dying for the causes
 F C
No one asked for no one needs
 G Am
And no kings no kings no kings

[Bridge]

F **C**
To all the dignity, the love that they deserve and
need

G **C**
No kings, no kings, no kings

C **F**
The pursuit of happiness, the right to life and
C
liberty

G **C**
And no kings, no kings, no kings

[Harmonica Solo]

C F C G C

[Verse 3]

C
No child going hungry
F **C**
For there's plenty enough to eat
G **C**
With no kings, no kings, no kings
C
May I recognize your soul that you may
F **C**
See the soul in me
G **Am**
No kings, no kings, no kings

F

Close your eyes and listen so that

C

You may truly see

G

C

No kings, no kings, no kings

That the killing of my foe indeed

F

C

Destroys a part of me

G

C

No kings, no kings, no kings

[Outro]

F

C

No hatred, no violence, no starvation and no greed

G

C

And no kings, no kings, no king

Land of Hope and Dreams

Words and Music by Bruce Springsteen



Capo 2

Intro

N.C. (Whoa, whoa-whoa, this train) G
 C
 (I'm ridin' this train)
 (Don't you wanna ride)
 Em D/F#
 (This train, this train)
 G C
 (This train, this train)

Link 1

||: G Gsus4 G | G Gsus4 G |
 | C Cmaj7 C | C Cmaj7 C :|| Play 4 times

Verse 1

(C) G
 Grab your ticket and your suitcase
 C
 Thunder's rolling down this track
 G
 Well, you don't know where you're going now
 Em7
 But you know you won't be back
 D/F#
 Well, darling if you're weary
 C
 Lay your head upon my chest
 D/F#
 We'll take what we can carry
 C D
 Yeah, and we'll leave the rest

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Chorus 1 **G**
 Well, big wheels roll through fields
 C **Em7**
 where sunlight streams
C **D** **(G)**
 Meet me in a land of hope and dreams

Link 2 **II: G Gsus4 G | G Gsus4 G |**
 | C Cmaj7 C | C Cmaj7 C :||

Verse 2 **G**
 Well, I will provide for you
 C
 And I'll stand by your side
 G
 You'll need a good companion now
 Em7
 For this part of the ride
 D
 Yeah, leave behind your sorrows
 C
 Let this day be the last
 D
 Well, to-morrow there'll be sunshine
 C/E **D**
 And all this darkness past

Chorus 2 *as chorus 1*

Link 3 as link 2

Bridge 1

Em7
Well, this train carries saints and sinners
D/F#
This train carries losers and winners
G
This train carries whores and gamblers
C
This train carries lost souls
Em7
I said this train, dreams will not be thwarted
D/F#
This train, faith will be rewarded
G
This train, hear the steel wheels singing
C **D**
This train, bells of freedom ringing

Instrumental ||: **G** **Gsus4** **G** | **G** **Gsus4** **G** |
C **Cmaj7** **C**	**C** **Cmaj7** **C** :		
D	**D**	**C**	**C**
D	**D**	**C**	**D**
G			

Outro

G
Come on this train
D
People get ready
C
You don't need no ticket
D
All — you gotta do is
C
Just get onboard
G
Onboard this train (This train, now)
C
People get ready
G
You don't need no ticket (Oh now, no, you don't)
C
You don't need no ticket
G **C**
You just get onboard (People get ready)
G **C**
You just thank the Lord (People get ready)
G **C**
You just thank the Lord (People get ready)
G **C**
You just thank the Lord (People get ready)
G **C**
(Come on this train, people get ready)
G **C**
(Come on this train, people get ready) *Fade out*

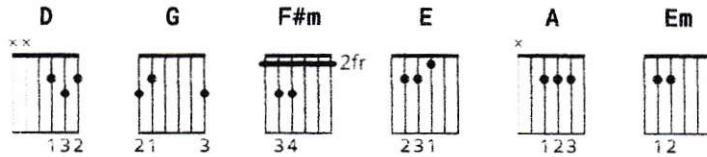
People Have The Power Chords by Patti Smith

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

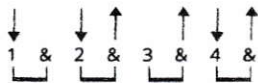
CHORDS

(Capo 4)



STRUMMING PATTERN

130 bpm



I noticed there is no accurate tab of this masterpiece on UG, and I think it's a shame not to have it... So here is the complete tab, hope it's fine. Please rate and comment.

Long live the Godmother of punk! ...and a big "thank you" to all those people who are patient and spend a bit of their time to leave a comment and make this tab better, people have the power indeed.

[Verse 1]

 D G
I was dreaming in my dreaming
 D G
Of an aspect bright and fair
 D G
And my sleeping, it was broken
 D G
But my dream it lingered near

D G
In the form of shining valleys
 D G
Where the pure air recognised
 D G
And my senses newly opened
 D G
I awakened to the cry

[Pre-Chorus]

 F#m G
That the people have the power
 D E
To redeem the work of fools
 F#m G
Upon the meek the graces shower
 D A
It's decreed, the people rule

[Chorus]

 D G
People have the power
 Em A
People have the power
 D G
People have the power
 Em A
People have the power

[Interlude]

/ D / G / x2

[Verse 2]

 D G
Vengeful aspects became suspect
 D G
And bending low as if to hear

D G
 And the armies ceased advancing
 D G
 Because the people had their ear
 D G
 And the shepherds and the soldiers
 D G
 Lay beneath among the stars
 D G
 Exchanging visions and laying arms
 D G
 To waste in the dust

[Pre-Chorus]

F#m G
 In the form of shining valleys
 D E
 Where the pure air recognised
 F#m G
 And my senses newly opened
 D A
 I awakened to the cry

[Chorus]

D G
 People have the power
 Em A
 People have the power
 D G
 People have the power
 Em A
 People have the power

[Interlude]

/ D / G / x4

[Verse 3]

DG
 Where there were deserts I saw fountains
DG
 Like cream the waters rise
DG
 And we strolled there together
DG
 With none to laugh or criticise
DG
 And the leopard and the lamb
DG
 Lay together truly bound
DG
 I was hoping in my hoping
DG
 To recall what I had found

[Pre-Chorus]

F#mG
 I was dreaming in my dreaming
DE
 God knows a purer view
F#mG
 As I lay down to my sleeping
DA
 I commit my dream to you

[Chorus]

DG
 People have the power
EmA
 People have the power
DG
 People have the power
EmA
 People have the power

D G
The power to dream, to rule
 Em A
To wrestle the world from fools
 D G
It's decreed, the people rule
 Em A
It's decreed, the people rule

 D G
Listen, I believe everything we dream
 Em A
Can come to pass through our union
 D G
We can turn the world around
 Em A
We can turn the earth's revolution

 D G
People have the power
 Em A
People have the power
 D G
People have the power
 Em A
People have the power

 D G
The power to dream, to rule
 Em A
To wrestle the world from fools
 D G
It's decreed, the people rule
 Em A
It's decreed, the people rule

End

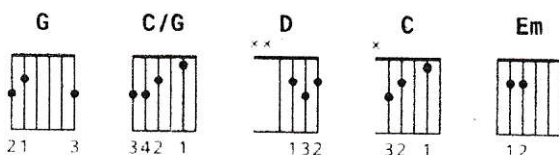
I Am A Patriot Chords by Jackson Browne

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: G

CHORDS



[Intro]

G **C/G**
 And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
 And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
 And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
 And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
 And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
 Someday

[Verse]

G **C/G** **G** **C/G**
 I was walking with my brother
G **C/G** **D** **C**
 And he wondered what's on my mind
G **C/G**
 I said what I believe in my soul
G **C/G**
 Ain't what I see with my eyes
Em **C** **D** **C**
 And we can't turn our backs this time

[Chorus]

G **C/G**
 I am a patriot
G **C/G**
 And I love my county

G C/G D C
Because my country is all I know

G C/G
I want to be with my family

G C/G
The people who understand me

Em C D C
I've got nowhere else to go

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
Someday

[Verse]

G C/G G C/G
And I was talking with my sister

G
She looked so fine

C D
I said, "Baby, what's on your mind?"

C G C/G
She said, "I want to run like the lion"

G C/G
Released from the cages

Em
Released from the rages

C D C
Burning in my heart tonight

[Instrumental]

G C/G x2

[Bridge]

Em C
And I ain't no communist

Em C
And I ain't no capitalist

Em C
And I ain't no socialist

Em C
And I ain't no imperialist

Em C
And I ain't no democrat

Em C
Sure ain't no republican

Em C
I only know one party

Em C
And it is freedom

[Chorus]

G C D
I am, I am, I am

G C/G
I am a patriot

G C/G
And I love my country

G C/G D C
Because my county is all I know

[Outro]

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

C/G G

Someday

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G

And the river opens for the righteous (I wanna run like the lion)

G C/G

And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (released from the cages)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (released from directions)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (I said what I believe in my
soul)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (it ain't what I see with my
eyes)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)

D ~

1. Through the winter's ice and cold, down Nicollet Avenue,
 a city aflame fought fire and ice, 'neath an occupier's boots.
 King Trump's private army from the DHS, guns belted to their coats,
 came to Minneapolis to enforce the law, or so their story goes.

2. Against smoke and rubber bullets, in the dawn's early light,
 citizens stood for justice, their voices ringing through the night.
 And there were bloody footprints where mercy should have stood,
 and two dead left to die on snow-filled streets,
 Alex Pretti and Renee Good.

Oh, our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody mist,
we'll take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our midst.
Here in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of '26,
we'll remember the names of those who died,
on the streets of Minneapolis.

3. Trump's federal thugs beat up on his face and his chest,
 then we heard the gunshots, and Alex Pretti lay in the snow, dead.
 Their claim was "self defense, sir, just don't believe your eyes !"

It's our blood and bones and these whistles and phones
against Miller and Noem's dirty lies.

Oh, our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, crying through the bloody mist.

We'll remember the names of those who died,
on the streets of Minneapolis.

+ G - D - A - D

4. Now they say they're here to uphold the law,
but they trample on our rights,
if your skin is black or brown my friend,

you can be questioned or deported on sight.

In our chants of "ICE out now !", our city's heart and soul persists,
through broken glass and bloody tears, on the streets of Minneapolis.

Oh, our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody mist,

here in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of '26.

We'll take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our midst !

We'll remember the names of those who died,

on the streets of Minneapolis,

We'll remember the names of those who died

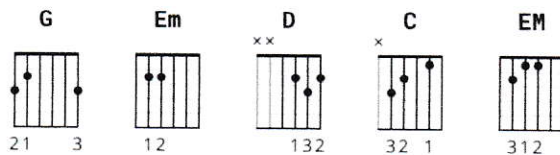
on the streets of Minneapolis !

American Skin 41 Shots Chords by Bruce Springsteen

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



American Skin (41 Shots)
Bruce Springsteen

[Intro]

G Em D C

G
41 shots

Em
41 shots

D
41 shots

C
41 shots

G
41 shots

Em
41 shots

D
41 shots

C
41 shots

G Em D C

G
41 shots...

Em
And we'll take that ride

D

'Cross this bloody river

C

To the other side

G

Em

41 shots... cut through the night

D

You're kneeling over his body in the vestibule

C

Praying for his life

G

Is it a gun, is it a knife

C

G

Is it a wallet, this is your life

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

Em

No secret my friend

C

D

You can get killed just for living in

G

Your American skin

41 shots

Em

41 shots

D

41 shots

C

41 shots

G

41 shots and

EM

Lena gets her son ready for school

D
She says "on these streets, Charles
C
You've got to understand the rules
G
If an officer stops you
Em
Promise me you'll always be polite,
D
That you'll never ever run away
C
Promise Mama you'll keep your hands in sight"

G
Is it a gun, is it a knife
C **G**
Is it a wallet, this is your life
C **G**
It ain't no secret
C **G**
(It ain't no secret)
C **G**
It ain't no secret
C **G**
(It ain't no secret)
C **Em**
No secret my friend
C **D**
You can get killed just for living in
G
Your American skin

41 shots

Em

41 shots

D

41 shots

C

41 shots

Musical Break:

G Em D C

G

41 shots

Em

41 shots

D

41 shots

C

41 shots

G

Is it a gun, is it a knife

C

G

Is it in your heart, is it in your eyes

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

D

It ain't no secret

(It ain't no secret)

G

41 shots

Em

And we'll take that ride

D

Cross this bloody river

C

To the other side

G

41 shots

Em

And my boots caked in this mud

D

We're baptized in these waters

C

And in each other's blood

G

Is it a gun, is it a knife

C

G

Is it a wallet, this is your life

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

Em

No secret my friend

C

D

You can get killed just for living in

You can get killed just for living in

You can get killed just for living in

You can get killed just for living in

You can get killed just for living in

G

Your American Skin

Em

D

C

G

Em

D

C

G

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

Em

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

D

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

C

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

G

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

Em

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

D

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

C

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

Join Ice Live Chords by Jesse Welles

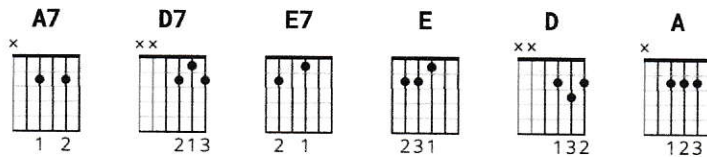
Description: Link to the version tabbed: <https://youtu.be/OjGHf7OvgIM>.

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

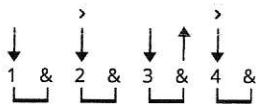
Key: A

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

158 bpm



JOIN ICE ('POWERLINE' VERSION)

As recorded by Jesse Welles
(2025 release)

This is for the original "Powerline" version:
<https://youtu.be/OjGHf7OvgIM>

[Verse 1]

A7

✱ Well, if you're looking for purpose in the current
circus,

A7

If you're seeking respect and attention,

A7

If you're in need of a gig that'll help you feel big,
come with me.

A7

Put some folks in detention. // (Last time to Verse 2)

D7

Just last week was kind of rough.

D7

I put a kid in cuffs and zip tied a woman to a van.

A7

We can sneak around town hunting working folks down.

A7

I hear they get a great benefit plan.

E7

~~**~~ Join ICE. Boy, ain't it nice?

D7

Join ICE. Take my advice.

N.C.

If you're lacking control and authority,

E

Come with me and hunt down minorities.

A7

Join ICE. (End)

[Verse 2]

A7 (D7)

// Well, I failed the academy.

A7 (D7)

The cops weren't having me.

A7 (D7)

The army didn't sound that fun,

A7

So I found me a paramilitary operation

A7

That was keen to hand me a gun. ** = To ending

D7

See, I got picked on ^{at} in school.

D7

I never felt that cool.

D7

There's a hole in my soul that just rages.

All the ^{A7} ~~women~~ ^{ladies} turned me down,

A7 and I felt like a clown

^{E7} But will ~~Well, won't~~ you look at me now?

N.C.

E7

I'm putting folks in cages At ICE, we're respectin'

^{D7} At ICE, I hear they got great hours ^{Power}

There's ^{↓ A7 (N.C.)}

They got a sign on bonus of 50 grand.

E7 N.C.

They're in need of you needing to feel like a man.

A7

Join ICE.

A7

Join ICE.

* = Back to top.

Peace Love and Understanding Elvis Costello and the Attractions

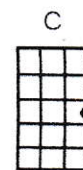
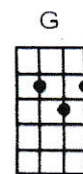
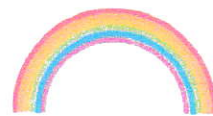
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34

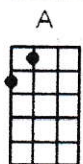
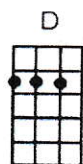
Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8WWp67DsTk4> (play along in this key)

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

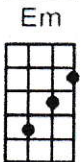
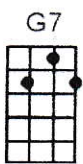
Intro: [G] [C] x 4



As I walk [G] through [C] this wicked [G] world [C]
Searchin' [Em] for light in the [A] darkness of in[D]sanity [C]
I ask my[G]self [C] is all hope [G] lost [C]
Is there only [Em] pain and [A] hatred and miser[D]y [C]
And each [G] time I feel like [D] this inside
There's [G7] one thing I wanna [C] know
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & unders[Em]tanding [D]
[G] [C] x 4



And as I walked [G] on [C] through troubled [G] times [C]
My spirit [Em] gets so down[A]hearted some[D]times [C]
So where are the [G] strong [C] and who are the [G] trusted [C]
And where is the [Em] har[A]mon[D]y sweet harmo[C]ny
Cause each [G] time I feel it [D] slippin' away
Just [G7] makes me wanna [C] cry
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & unders[Em]tanding [D]
[G] [C] x 4



Solo: First half of verse [G] [C] [G] [C] [Em] [A] [D] [C]
So where are the [G] strong [C] and who are the [G] trusted [C]
And where is the [Em] har[A]mon[D]y sweet harmo[C]ny
Cause each [G] time I feel it [D] slippin' away
Just [G7] makes me wanna [C] cry
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & unders[Em]tanding
[G] [C] x 4

Love train

14

18

C - D - F - G

C - D⁷

People all over the world join hands,

F start a love train, love train.

C - D⁷

People all over the world join hands,

F start a love train, love train.

G

F

1. The next stop that we make will be England,

G

F

tell all the folks in Russia and China, too.

G Am - G - Am

Don't you know that it's time to get on board,

Dm

G

- G7 - G - G7

and let this train keep on riding, riding on through.

+ CHORUS

G

F

2. All of your brothers over in Africa,

G

F

tell all the folks in Egypt and Israel, too.

G Am G - Am

Please, don't miss this train at your station,

Dm

G

- G7 - G - G7

'cause if you miss it, I feel sorry, sorry for you.

+ CHORUS

Eb

C Cmaj⁷ C

Eb

F

- G7

+ Ride, let it ride ! Let it ride, let it ride !

CHORUS (2x)

(The O'Jays)

Peace Train

key:C, writer:Cat Stevens

(First Verse Instrumental) (Capo 2)

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] happy [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

Oh [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] dreaming a-[C]bout the [F] world as one
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,
[F] some [G] day it's [F] going to come

Cause [C] out [G] on the [C] edge of [G] dark-[C]ness,
[F] there [C] rides a [F] peace train
Oh peace [G] train [Am] take this country,
[F] come [G] take me [F] home again

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

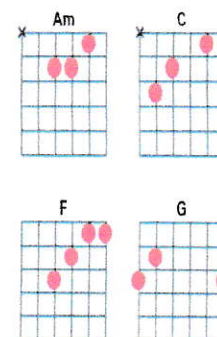
Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train
[F] oooo[G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] peace [G] train [C] holy [G] rol-[C]ler
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] Come on [G] now [F] peace train

[C] Get [G] your [C] bags to-[G]geth-[C]er,
[F] go [C] bring your [F] good friends too
[F] Cause [G] it's [Am] getting nearer,
[F] it [G] soon will [F] be with you

Now [C] come [G] and [C] join the [G] liv-[C]ing,
[F] it's [C] not so [F] far from you
And [G] it's [Am] getting nearer,
[F] soon [G] it will [F] all be true

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train



[C] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [F]

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] crying [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] world as it is
Why [G] must we [Am] go on hating,
[F] why [G] can't we [F] live in bliss?

Cause [C] out [G] on the [C] edge of [G] dark-[C]ness,
[F] there [C] rides a [F] peace train
Oh peace [G] train [Am] take this country,
[F] come [G] take me [F] home again

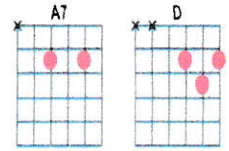
Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] peace [G] train [C] holy [G] rol-[C]ler
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] Come on [G] come on [Am] come on
[F] Come [G] on the [Am] peace train
[F] is [G] this the peace
[C] [F]

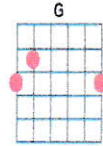
This Land

key:D, writer:Woody Guthrie

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



As I was [G] walking that ribbon of [D] highway
I saw a-[A7]bove me that endless [D] skyway
I saw be-[G]low me that golden [D] valley
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



I roamed and I [G] rambled and I followed my [D] footsteps
To the sparkling [A7] sands of her diamond [D] deserts
While all a-[G]round me a voice was [D] sounding
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

When the sun came [G] shining, and I was [D] strolling
And the wheat fields [A7] waving and the dust clouds [D] rolling
A voice was [G] chanting and the fog was [D] lifting,
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I went [G] walking I saw a [D] sign there
And on the [A7] sign it said "No Tres-[D]passing."
But on the [G] other side it didn't say [D] nothing,
[A7] That side was made for you and [D] me.

In the shadow of the [G] steeple I saw my [D] people,
By the relief [A7] office I seen my [D] people;
As they stood there [G] hungry, I stood there [D] asking
[A7] Is this land made for you and [D] me?

Nobody [G] living can ever [D] stop me,
As I go [A7] walking that freedom [D] highway;
Nobody [G] living can ever make me [D] turn back
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.