

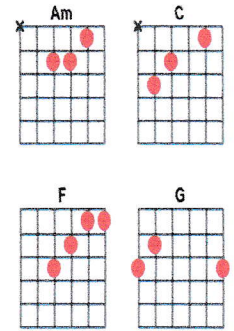
I Won't Back Down

25

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]

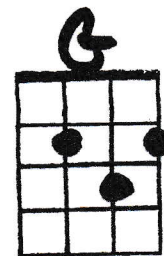
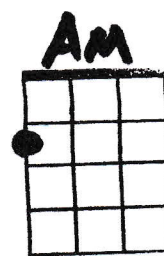
Instrumental or repeat verse 2

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

Get up stand up



36

Am G - Am
Get up, stand up, stand up for your rights! (3x)

Am G - Am
Get up, stand up, don't give up the fight!

Am G Am G Am
1. Preacher man don't tell me heaven is under the earth,

Am G - Am G Am
I know you don't know what life is really worth.

Am G Am G Am
It's not all that glitter is gold, half the story has never been told,

Am G Am G Am
so now you see the light, stand up for your rights. Come on! + CHORUS

Am G Am G Am
2. Most people think great god will come from the skies,

Am G Am G Am
take away everything and make everybody feel high.

Am G Am G Am
But if you know what life is worth, you would look for yours on earth,

Am G Am G Am
and now you've seen the light, you stand up for your rights. + CHORUS

Am G Am
3. We're sick and tired of your easing, kissing game,

G Am
to die and go to heaven in Jesus' name.

Am G Am G Am
We know and understand, almighty God is a living man,

Am G Am
you can fool some people sometimes,

G Am
but you can't fool all the people all the time.

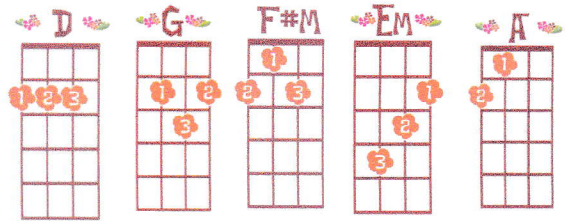
Am G Am G Am
And now we've seen the light, we gonna stand up for our rights.

CHORUS

(Bob Marley)

People Have The Power

Patti Smith



Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Oo-oo-oooh, Oo, oo, ooh

I was [D] dreaming .. in my [G] dreaming ..
 of an [D] aspect .. bright and [G] fair
 And my [D] sleeping .. it was [G] broken ..
 but my [D] dream .. it lingered [G] near
 In the [D] form of .. shining [G] valleys .. (Oo-oo-oooh)
 Where the [D] pure air .. rari-[G]-fied (Oo-oo-oooh)
 And my [D] senses .. newly [G] opened .. (Oo-oo-oooh)
 I a-[D]-wakened .. to the [G] cry (Oo-oo-oooh)

That the [F#m] people .. have the [G] power (That the people, Have the Power)
 to re-[D]-deem .. the work of [Em] fools (To redeem, The work of fools)
 Upon the [F#m] meek .. the graces [G] shower (Upon the meek, The graces shower)
 it's de-[D]-creed .. the people [A] rule [A] (It's decreed, The people rule)

People have the [D] power [G], People have the [Em] power [A]
 People have the [D] power [G], People have the [Em] power, [A] believe it..

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

Oo-oo-oooh, Oo, oo, ooh

Vengeful [D] aspects .. became [G] suspect .. (Oo-oo-oooh)
 and bending [D] low .. as if to [G] hear (Oo-oo-oooh)
 And the [D] armies .. ceased ad-[G]-vancing .. (Oo-oo-oooh)
 because the [D] people .. had their [G] ear (Oo-oo-oooh)
 And the [D] shepherds .. and the [G] soldiers .. (People have power)
 Well they [D] laid, beneath the [G] stars (People have power)
 Exchanging [D] visions .. and laying [G] arms .. (People have power)
 to [D] waste .. in the [G] dust (People have power)

P. 1 of 2 →

In the [F#m] form of .. shining [G] valleys (In the form of, Shining valleys)
Where the [D] pure air .. rari-[Em]-fied (Where the pure air, Rarified)
And my [F#m] senses .. newly [G] opened (And my senses, Newly opened)
I a-[D]-wakened .. to the [A] cry [A] (I awakened, To the cry)

People have the [D] power [G], People have the [Em] power [A]
People have the [D] power [G], People have the [Em] power [A]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]
Aa-aah, Aa-aah, Aa-aah, Aa-aah,

Where there were [D] deserts .. I saw [G] fountains .. (Ah-a-a, Ah-a-a)
And like [D] cream .. the waters [G] rise (Ah-a-a, Ah-a-a)
And we [D] strolled .. there to-[G]-gether .. (Ah-a-a, Ah-a-a)
With none to [D] laugh or criti-[G]-cise (Ah-a-a, Ah-a-a)
And the [D] leopard .. and the [G] lamb .. (People have power)
Lay to-[D]-gether .. truly [G] bound (People have power)
Well I was [D] hoping .. in my [G] hoping .. (People have power)
To re-[D]-call .. what I had [G] found (People have power)
I was [F#m] dreaming .. in my [G] dreaming (I was dreaming, In my dreaming)
God [D] knows .. a purer [Em] view (God knows, A purer view)

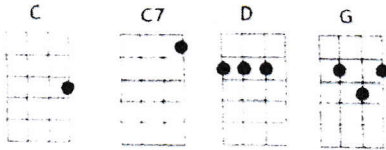
As I [F#m] surrendered .. into my [G] sleeping (As I surrendered, To my sleeping)
I com-[D]-mit .. my dream to [A]* you [A]* (I commit, My dream to you) * dudududu

People have the [D] power [G] (to dream), People have the [Em] power [A] (to vote)
People have the [D] power [G] (to strike), People have the [Em] power [A] (to love)
(*'People have the power' continues over next 6 lines*)

The power to [D] dream, to [G] rule, to [Em] wrestle the earth from [A] fools
It's de-[D]-creed .. the people [G] rule .. it's de-[Em]-creed .. the people [A] rule
[D] I believe every-[G]-thing we dream, can [Em] come to pass through our [A] union [D]
We can turn the [G] world around, we can [Em] turn the earth's revo-[A]-lution
We have the [D] power [G], People have the [Em] power [A]
People have the [D] power [G], People have the [Em] power [A] 1↓ 2↓ 3↓ 4↓
[D] ↓ AAHHHHHHH!

Let's Work Together written by Wilbert Harrison, performed by Canned Heat

28



Intro:

[G] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall

[G] Come on now people, let's get on the ball

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

People, when [G] things go wrong, as they sometimes will

[G] And the road you travel it stays all up-hill

Let's work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether [G]

You know to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Oh well [G] now, two or three minutes, [G] two or three hours

[G] What does it matter now in this life of ours

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether [G]

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

[G] Ahhh, come on now

Well now, [G] make someone happy, [G] make someone smile

[G] Let's all work together and make life worth-while

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Oh well now, [G] come on you people, walk hand in hand

Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Well now to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Get Together

29

key:D, writer:Chet Powers

Guitar
{Capo 2}

Intro: [D] 1234 | [C] 2234 (x2)

[D] Love is but a [D] song we sing and [D] fear's the way we
[C] die

[D] You can make the [D] mountains ring or [D] make the
angels [C] cry

[D] Though the bird is [D] on the wing and [D] you may not
know [C] why

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother

Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a-[A]nother right [D] now

[D] Some may come and [D] some may go and [D] we shall surely [C] pass

[D] When the one that [D] left us here [D] returns for us at [C] last

[D] We are but a [D] moment's sunlight [D] fading in the [C] grass

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother

Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a-[A]nother right [D] now

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother

Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a-[A]nother right [D] now

Instrumental: [D] 1234 | 2234 | 3234 | [C] 1234 | 2234 (x3)

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother

Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one [A] another right [D] now

[D] Some may come and [D] some may go and [D] we shall surely [C] pass

[D] When the one that [D] left us here [D] returns for us at [C] last

[D] We are but a [D] moment's sunlight [D] fading in the [C] grass

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother

Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a-[A]nother right [D] now

Instrumental: [D] 1234 | [C] 2234

[D] If you hear the [D] song I sing [D] you will under [C] stand [C] (listen)

[D] You hold the key to [D] love and fear [D] in your trembling [C] hand [C]

[D] Just one key un [D] locks them both it's [D] there at your com [C] mand

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother

Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a-[A]nother right [D] now

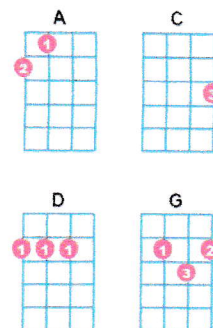
[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother

Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a-[A]nother right [D] now

[G] C'mon people now [A] smile on your brother

Every [D] body get together try to [G] love one a-[A]nother right [D] now

[G] Right [D] now (x3)



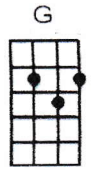
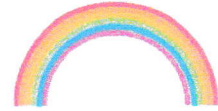
Peace Love and Understanding Elvis Costello and the Attractions

30

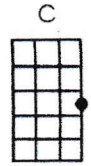
Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8WWp67DsTk4> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [G] [C] x 4



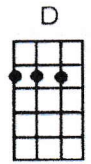
As I walk [G] through [C] this wicked [G] world [C]
Searchin' [Em] for light in the [A] darkness of in[D]sanity [C]
I ask my[G]self [C] is all hope [G] lost [C]
Is there only [Em] pain and [A] hatred and miser[D]y [C]



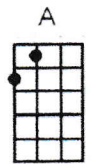
And each [G] time I feel like [D] this inside
There's [G7] one thing I wanna [C] know
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & unders[Em]tanding [D]

[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

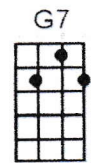


[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & under[Em]standing [A] ohhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love & unders[Em]tanding [D]

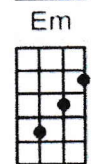
[G] [C] x 4

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

We Didn't Start The Fire

key:G, artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

31

Play first verse as intro

[G] Harry Truman, Doris Day, [D] Red China, Johnnie Ray
[Am] South Pacific, Walter Winchell, [C] Joe DiMaggio
[G] Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, [D] Studebaker, television
[Am] North Korea, South Korea, [C] Marilyn Monroe

[G] //// [D] //// [Am] //// [C] //// (Same throughout song)

[G] Rosenbergs, H-bomb, [D] Sugar Ray, Panmunjom
[Am] Brando, "The King and I" [C] and "The Catcher in the Rye"

[G] Eisenhower, vaccine, [D] England's got a new queen
[Am] Marciano, Liberace, [C] Santayana goodbye

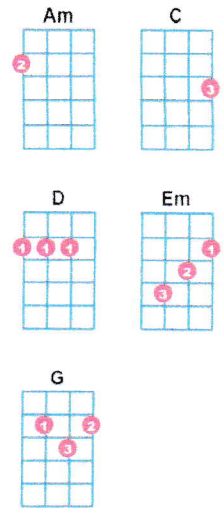
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, [D] Nasser and Prokofiev
[Am] Rockefeller, Campanella, [C] Communist Bloc
[G] Roy Kahn, Juan Peron, [D] Toscanini, Dacron
[Am] Dien Bien Phu falls, "[C] Rock Around the Clock"
[G] Einstein, James Dean, [D] Brooklyn's got a winning team
[Am] Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, [C] Elvis Presley, Disneyland
[G] Bardot, Budapest, [D] Alabama, Khrushchev
[Am] Princess Grace, "Peyton Place", [C] trouble in the Suez

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[Am] Little Rock, Pasternak, [Em] Mickey Mantle, Kerouac
[Am] Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, [D] "Bridge on the River Kwai"
[Am] Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, [Em] California baseball
[Am] Stark weather, homicide, [D] children of thalidomide

[G] Buddy Holly, "Ben Hur", [D] space monkey, Mafia
[Am] Hula hoops, Castro, [C] Edsel is a no-go



[G] U-2, Syngman Rhee, [D] payola and Kennedy
[Am] Chubby Checker, "Psycho", [C] Belgians in the Congo

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Hemingway, Eichmann, "[D] Stranger in a Strange Land"

[Am] Dylan, Berlin, [C] Bay of Pigs invasion

[G] "Lawrence of Arabia", [D] British Beatle mania

[Am] Ole Miss, John Glenn, [C] Liston beats Patterson

[G] Pope Paul, Malcolm X, [D] British politician sex

[Am] JFK, blown away, [C] what else do I have to say

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, [D] Richard Nixon back again

[Am] Moon shot, Woodstock, [C] Watergate, punk rock

[G] Begin, Reagan, Palestine, [D] terror on the airline

[Am] Ayatollah's in Iran, [C] Russians in Afghanistan

"[G] Wheel of Fortune", Sally Ride, [D] heavy metal, suicide

[Am] Foreign debts, homeless vets, [C] AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz

[G] Hypodermics on the shores, [D] China's under martial law

[Am] Rock and roller cola wars, [C] I can't take it anymore

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
But when [Am] we are gone

Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on [C]

Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on [C]

John Mayer – Waiting On The World To Change

32

Guitar Capo 2

Intro:

G // **Em** // **C** // **G** //
D // **Em** // **C** // **G** //

Verse:

G Me and all my **Em** friends

We're **C** all misunder-**G**-stood

They **D** say we stand for **Em** nothing and

There's no **C** way we ever **G** could

Now we see **G** everything that's **Em** going wrong

With the **C** world and those who **G** lead it

We just **D** feel like we don't **Em** have the means

To **C** rise above and **G** beat it

Chorus:

So we keep **G** waiting **Em**

Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change

We keep on **D** waiting **Em**

Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change

It's **G** hard to beat the **Am** system

When we're **Em** standing at a **Am** distance

So we keep **G** waiting **Em**

Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change

Verse:

G Now if we had the **Em** power

To bring our **C** neighbors home from **G** war
They would have **D** never missed a **Em** Christmas
No more **C** ribbons on their **G** door

And when you **G** trust your **Em** television
What you **C** get is what you **G** got
Cause when they **D** own the **Em** information, oh
They can **C** bend it all **G** they want

Chorus:

So we keep **G** waiting **Em**
Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change
We keep on **D** waiting **Em**
Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change

It's **G** not that we don't **Am** care,
We just **Em** know that the fight ain't **Am** fair
So we keep on **G** waiting **Em**
Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change

Solo:

Gm //// **Gm** //// **Gm** //// **Gm** ////
Gm //// **Gm** //// **Gm** //// **Gm** ////

G **Em** **C** **G**
D **Em** **C** **G**

G **Em** **C** **G**
D **Em** **C** **G**

Chorus:

So we keep **G** waiting **Em**
Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change
We keep on **D** waiting **Em**
Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change

One **G** day our **Am** generation
Is gonna **Em** rule the **Am** population
So we keep on **G** waiting **Em**
Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change

Outro:

We keep on **G** waiting **Em**
Waiting on the **G** world to **D** change
We keep on **D** waiting **Em**
Waiting on the **C** world to **G** change (4x)

The end of the innocence

C-F-G-F (2x) (Capo 3 for Guitar)

^C
 1. Remember when the days were long
^F
 and rolled beneath a deep blue sky,
^C
 didn't have a care in the world,
^F ^G
 with mommy and daddy standing by.
^C
 But happily ever after fails,
^{-F}
 and we've been poisoned by these fairy tales.
^C ^{Am} ^F ^G
 The lawyers dwell on small details since daddy had to fly.
^{Am} ^{Em} ^{Dm} ^{-Am} ^F ^G
Oh, but I know a place where we can go, still untouched by men,
^{Am} ^{Em} ^{Dm} ^{Am} ^F ^G
sit and watch the clouds roll by, and the tall grass waves in the wind.
^C ^G ^F
You can lay your head back on the ground,
^{Am} ^{Em} ^{Dm} ^C ^G ^F
and let your hair fall all around me. Offer up your best defense,
^{Am} ^{Em} ^{-Dm} ^F ^{-G} ^C
but this is the end, this is the e.....nd of the innocence.

+ C - F-G-F

^C
 2. Oh, beautiful, for spacious skies,
^F
 but now those skies are threatening,
^C
 they're beating plowshares into swords
^F ^G
 for this tired old man that we elected king.
^C
 Armchair warriors often fail,
^{-F}
 and we've been poisoned by these fairy tales,

C **Am F G**
 the lawyers clean up all details since daddy had to lie.

Am Em Dm -Am F G
Oh, but I know a place where we can go and wash away this sin,
Am Em Dm Am F G
we'll sit and watch the clouds roll by, and the tall grass waves in the wind.

C G F
You can lay your head back on the ground,
Am Em Dm C G F
and let your hair spill all around me. Offer up your best defense,
Am Em -Dm F -G C
but this is the end, this is the e.....nd of the innocence.

+ C - F-G-F....

C - F
 3. Who knows how long this will last, we've come so far, so fast,
C
 but somewhere back there in the dust,
F G
 that same small town in each of us,
C - F
 I need to remember this, so, baby, give me just one kiss,
C Am F G
 and let me take a long last look before we say goodbye.

C G F
You can lay your head back on the ground,
Am Em Dm C G F
and let your hair fall all around me. Offer up your best defense,
Am Em -Dm F -G C
but this is the end, this is the e.....nd of the innocence.

+ C - F-G-F(3x)

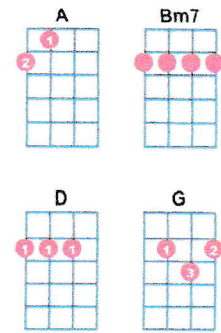
(Don Henley & Bruce Hornsby)

Peace Train

key:D, writer:Cat Stevens

34

Now [D] I've [A] been [D] happy [A] late-[D]ly,
[G] thinking a-[D]bout the [G] good things to come
And [A] I be-[Bm7]lieve it could be,
[G] something [A] good [G] has begun



Now [D] I've [A] been [D] happy [A] late-[D]ly,
[G] thinking a-[D]bout the [G] good things to come
And [A] I be-[Bm7]lieve it could be,
[G] something [A] good [G] has begun

Oh [D] I've [A] been [D] smiling [A] late-[D]ly,
[G] dreaming a-[D]bout the [G] world as one
And [A] I be-[Bm7]lieve it could be,
[G] some [A] day it's [G] going to come

Cause [D] out [A] on the [D] edge of [A] dark-[D]ness,
[G] there [D] rides a [G] peace train
Oh peace [A] train [Bm7] take this country,
[G] come [A] take me [G] home again

Now [D] I've [A] been [D] smiling [A] late-[D]ly,
[G] thinking a-[D]bout the [G] good things to come
And [A] I be-[Bm7]lieve it could be,
[G] something [A] good [G] has begun

Oh [D] peace [A] train [D] sounding [A] lou-[D]der
[G] Glide [D] on the [G] peace train
[G] oooo[A] oooo [Bm7] oo
[G] come [A] on the [G] peace train

[D] peace [A] train [D] holy [A] rol-[D]ler
[G] Everyone [D] jump upon the [G] peace train
[G] oooo [A] oooo [Bm7] oo
[G] Come on [A] now [G] peace train

[D] Get [A] your [D] bags to-[A]geth-[D]er,
[G] go [D] bring your [G] good friends too
[G] Cause [A] it's [Bm7] getting nearer,
[G] it [A] soon will [G] be with you

Now [D] come [A] and [D] join the [A] liv-[D]ing,
[G] it's [D] not so [G] far from you
And [A] it's [Bm7] getting nearer,
[G] soon [A] it will [G] all be true

Oh [D] peace [A] train [D] sounding [A] lou-[D]der
[G] Glide [D] on the [G] peace train
[G] oooo [A] oooo [Bm7] oo
[G] come [A] on the [G] peace train

[D] [G] [G] [A] [Bm7] [G] [A] [G]

Now [D] I've [A] been [D] crying [A] late-[D]ly,
[G] thinking a-[D]bout the [G] world as it is
Why [A] must we [Bm7] go on hating,
[G] why [A] can't we [G] live in bliss?

Cause [D] out [A] on the [D] edge of [A] dark-[D]ness,
[G] there [D] rides a [G] peace train
Oh peace [A] train [Bm7] take this country,
[G] come [A] take me [G] home again

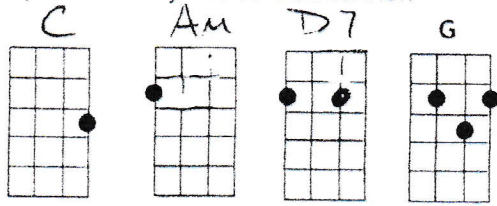
Oh [D] peace [A] train [D] sounding [A] lou-[D]der
[G] Glide [D] on the [G] peace train
[G] oooo [A] oooo [Bm7] oo
[G] come [A] on the [G] peace train

[D] peace [A] train [D] holy [A] rol-[D]ler
[G] Everyone [D] jump upon the [G] peace train
[G] oooo [A] oooo [Bm7] oo
[G] Come on [A] come on [Bm7] come on
[G] Come [A] on the [Bm7] peace train
[G] is [A] this the peace

[D] [G]

Put A Little Love In Your Heart ~ written by Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Billy Holiday

~ performed by Jackie DeShannon



INTRO: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[G] Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart
 You see, it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

CHORUS:

And the world will be a [Am] better [D7] place
 And the [G] world will be a [Am] better [D7] place, for you and me
 You just wait and see

[G] Another day goes by, and still the children cry
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart
 If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

CHORUS:

And the world will be a [Am] better [D7] place
 And the [G] world will be a [Am] better [D7] place, for you and me
 You just wait and see

[G] Take a good look around and if you're lookin' down
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart
 I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

CHORUS:

And the world will be a [Am] better [D7] place
 And the [G] world will be a [Am] better [D7] place, for you (* for you) and me (* and me)
 You just wait (* just wait) and see

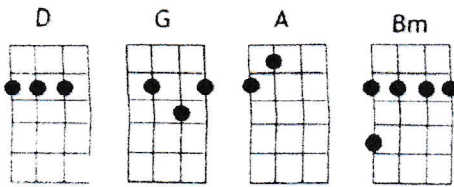
[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart (each and every day)
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart (there's no other way)
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart (it's up to you)
 [C] Put a little love in your [G] heart (a little [C] love in your [G] heart) (C) (F) (C)

Teach Your Children

Written by Graham Nash, Performed by Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

36

Guitar Capo 2
(N/C) = no chord



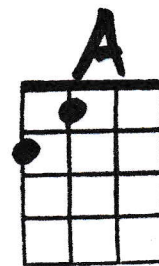
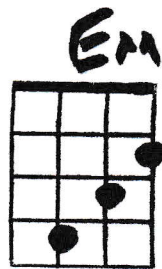
INTRO (Bob on lead, we strum): D///// ///// G///// ///// D///// ///// A///// /////

[D] You who are on the [G] road
 Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by
 And [D] so become your-[G]-self
 Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye
 [D] Teach your children [G] well
 Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by
 And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
 The one they [D] pick's the one you'll [A] know by
 [D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
 If they told you, you would [D] cry
 So just look at them and [Bm] sigh ///// [G] ///// (A)
 (N/C) And know they [D] love you ///// [G] ///// ///// [D] ///// ///// [A] ///// (/)

And [D] you of tender [G] years
 Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by
 And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth
 They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die
 [D] Teach your parents [G] well
 Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by
 And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
 The one they [D] pick's the one you'll [A] know by
 [D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
 If they told you, you will [D] cry
 So just look at them and [Bm] sigh ///// [G] ///// (A)
 (N/C) And know they [D] love you ///// ///// [G] ///// ///// [D] ///// [A] ///// [D] /////

Woodstock

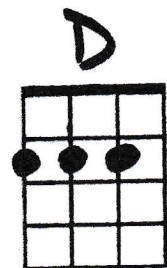
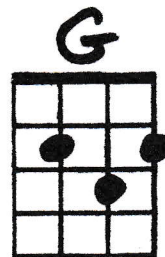
E^m ~ ~



1. Well, I came upon a child of God,
 he was walking along the road,
 and I asked him, tell me where are you going ? This he told me.
 Said, I'm going down to Yasgur's Farm,
 gonna join in a rock and roll band,
 got to get back to the land and set my soul free.

We are stardust, we are golden, we are billion year old carbon,
and we've got to get ourselves back to the gar.....den.

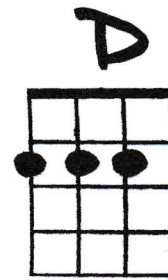
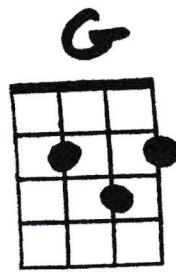
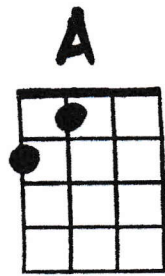
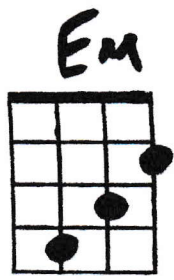
2. Well, then, can I walk beside you ?
 I have come here to lose the smog,
 and I feel as I'm a cog in something turning.
 And maybe it's the time of year,
 yes, and maybe it's the time of man.
 and I don't know who I am, but life is for learning.



+ CHORUS + E^m-A-A-E^m + CHORUS

3. By the time we got to Woodstock
 we were half a million strong,

A and everywhere was a song and a celebration.



E And I dreamed I saw the bombers, jet planes

A riding shotgun in the sky,

A turning into butterflies above our nation. E

A E We are stardust, we are golden, we are billion year old carbon,

G D A-E and we've got to get ourselves back to the gar.....den.

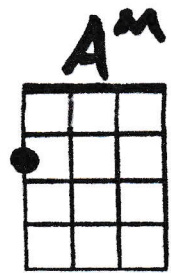
E ~ ~ ~ ~

(Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young)

Ohio

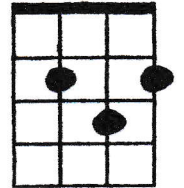
38

^{'''}A^m - ^{'''}C - ^{'''}G - ^{'''}A^m - ^{'''}C - ^{'''}G (4x)



1. ^{A^m} Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, ^{C G} we're finally on our own,
^{A^m} this Summer I hear them drumming, ^{-A^m} four dead in Ohio.

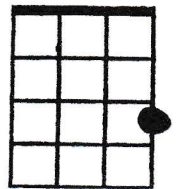
G



^{Dm} ^{-G}
Gotta get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down.

^{Dm} ^G
should have been done long ago.

C



^{Dm} ^{-G}
What if you knew her and, found her dead on the ground ?

^{Dm} ^G
How can you run when you know ?



- ^{A^m} ~ ~ + ^{A^m} - ^{A^m} C - ^{A^m} G - ^{A^m} C - ^{A^m} G (2x)

^{A^m} ^{C G}
La la la la, la la, la la. (4x)

+ CHORUS + ^{A^m} ~ ~ + ^{A^m} - ^{A^m} C - ^{A^m} G - ^{A^m} C - ^{A^m} G (2x)

^{A^m} ^{C G} ^{-A^m} ^{C G}
2. Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, we're finally on our own,
^{A^m} ^{C G} ^{-A^m} ^{C G}
this Summer I hear them drumming, four dead in Ohio.

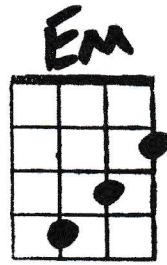
^{A^m} ^{CG} ^{-A^m} ^{CG}
Four dead in Ohio. Four dead in Ohio.

^{A^m} ^{CG} ^{-A^m} ^{CG}
Four dead in Ohio. Four dead in Ohio

(Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young)

Chicago

Em ~



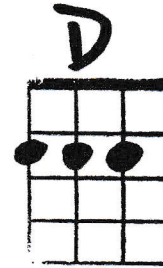
1. So your brother's bound and gagged,
and they've chained him to a chair.

Em

Em

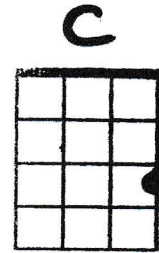
D

Em



Won't you, please, come to Chicago just to sing.

Em



In a land that's known as freedom.

Em

How can such a thing be fair ?

D

Em

Won't you, please, come to Chicago for the help that we can bring.

D-C

* Bm (?)

D-C

Bm

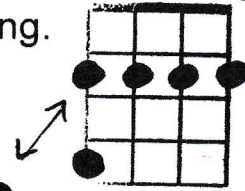
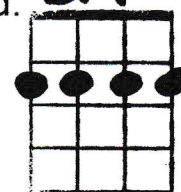
* Bm7

We can change the world, rearrange the world.

A

Em

+ Em ~



Use either chord.

It's dying to get better.

Em

2. Politicians, sit yourselves down, there's nothing for you here.

D

Em

Won't you, please, come to Chicago for a ride.

Em

Don't ask Jack to help you 'cause he'll turn the other ear.

D

Em

Won't you, please, come to Chicago or else join the other side.

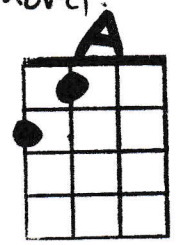
D-C

Bm

D-C

Bm

We can change the world, rearrange the world.



It's dying, if you believe in justice !

It's dying, and if you believe in freedom !

It's dying, let a man live his own life !

It's dying, rules and regulations, who needs them, open up the door.

+ Em ~ ~

Em

Somehow people must be free,

Em

I hope the day comes soon.

D

Em

Won't you, please, come to Chicago, show your face ?

Em

From the bottom of the ocean

Em

to the mountains of the moon.

D

Em

Won't you, please, come to Chicago, no one else can take your place.

D-C

Bm

D-C

Bm

We can cha.....nge the world, rearra.....nge the world.

-

A

It's dying, if you believe in justice !

A

It's dying, and if you believe in freedom !

A

It's dying, let a man live his own life !

A

D

C

It's dying, rules and regulations, who needs them, open up the door.

-

--- + D - C-Bm (3x)

D-C

Bm

+ We can cha.....nge the world ! (6x)

(Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young)

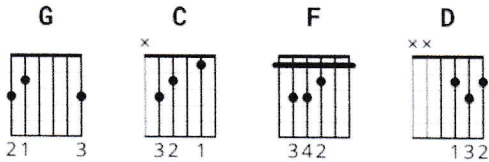


Pink Houses Chords by John Mellencamp

Difficulty: beginner

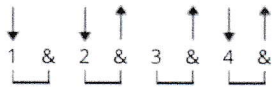
Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

115 bpm



[Intro]

G C G (x4)

When you're doing the intro, just let off the A string for that Johnny Cougar feel...

[Verse]

G
 There's a black man, with a black cat
G
 Living in a black neighborhood
G
 He's got a interstate running through his front yard
F C G
 You know he thinks he's...got it so good.
G G
 And there's a woman, in the kitchen, cleaning up the evening slop
F
 And he looks at 'er and says
C G
 Hey Darlin' I remember when you could, stop a clock

[Chorus]

C G
 But ain't that America, for you and me
C G
 Ain't that America, somethin' to see baby

Ain't that America, home of the free

Ain't that America, somethin' to see baby

Ain't that America, home of the free

Little Pink Houses for you and me, oooh

Ain't that America, for you and me

Ain't that America, somethin' to see baby

Ain't that America, home of the free

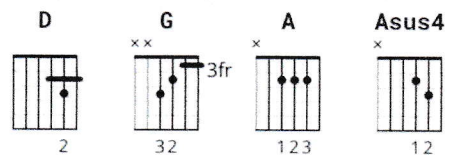
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Little Pink Houses for you and me

G C G (x4)

Streets Of Minneapolis Chords by Bruce Springsteen

Description: First chords for song. Transcribed from recording.
Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: D A D G B E
Key: D

CHORDS



"Streets of Minneapolis" (Springsteen)
Released 28 January, 2026.

Live version has Bruce playing a 12-string in Drop D.
Studio version has at least one acoustic in that tuning.
Palm-muted.



[Intro]

D

[Verse]

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

[Verse]

D G D
Against smoke and rubber bullets, in the dawn's early light,
G D A Asus4 A
citizens stood for justice, their voices ringing through the night.
D G D
And there were bloody footprints where mercy should have stood,
G D A D
And two dead left to die on snow-filled streets, Alex Pretti and Renee Good.

[Chorus]

P. 1 of 2 →

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

[Verse]

D G D
Trump's federal thugs beat up on his face and his chest,
G D A Asus4 A
then we heard the gunshots, and Alex Pretti lay in the snow, dead.
D G D
Their claim was "self defense, sir, just don't believe your eyes",
G D A
It's our blood and bones and these whistles and phones against Miller and Noem's dirty
D
lies.

[Chorus]

G D
Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, crying through the bloody mist.
D A D
We'll remember the names of those who died, on the streets of Minneapolis.

[Harmonica solo]

G D A D

[Verse]

D G D
Now they say they're here to uphold the law, but they trample on our rights.
D G D A
If your skin is black or brown my friend, you can be questioned or deported on
Asus4 A
sight.
D G D
In our chants of "ICE out now!", our city's heart and soul persists,
D G D A D
Through broken glass and bloody tears, on the streets of Minneapolis.

[Chorus]

G D
Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody mist.
G D
Here in our home they killed and roamed, In the winter of '26.
G D
We'll take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our midst!
D A D
We'll remember the names of those who died, on the streets of Minneapolis, (2X)

Land Of Hope And Dreams (by Bruce Springsteen) (2001)

(written by Bruce Springsteen)

Intro : [A] / [Asus4] [A] [A] / [Asus4] [A] [D] / [Dmaj7] [D] [D] / [Dmaj7] [D] | (x2)
 [A] / [D] [A] / [D] (with riff)

Grab your [A] ticket and your suitcase, thunder's [D] rollin' down this track
 Well you [A] don't know where you're goin' now, but you [F#m] know you won't be back
 Well, [E] darlin' if you're weary, put your [D] head upon my chest
 We'll [E] take what we can carry, yeah [D] and we'll leave the [E] rest
 Big [A] wheels roll through fields where sunlight [D] streams [F#m]
 [D] Meet me in a [E] land of hope and [A]* dreams

[A]* [D] [A] [D] (with riff)

[A] Well I will provide for you, and I'll [D] stand by your side
 You'll [A] need a good companion now, for [F#m] this part of the ride
 [E] Leave behind your sorrows, let [D] this day be the last
 To-[E]-morrow there'll be sunshine, and [D] all this darkness [E] past
 Big [A] wheels roll through fields where sunlight [D] streams [F#m]
 [D] Meet me in a [E] land of hope and [A]* dreams

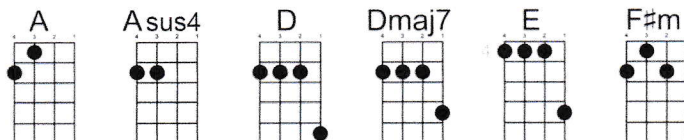
[A]* [D] [A] [D] (with riff)

This [F#m] train, carries saints and sinners, [E] this train, carries losers and winners
 [A] This train, carries whores and gamblers, [D] this train, carries lost souls
 This [F#m] train, dreams will not be thwarted, this [E] train, faith will be rewarded
 [A] This train, hear the steel wheels singin', [D] this train, bells of [E] freedom ringin'

[A] [D] [A] [D] (with riff)
 [E] [D] [E] [D] (with riff)

[A] Ooh, ooh-ooh, yeah it's [F#m] this train, carries saints and sinners
 [E] This train, carries losers and winners
 [A] This train, carries whores and gamblers, [D] this train, carries lost souls
 I said [F#m] this train, carries brokenhearted, [E] this train, thieves and sweet souls departed
 [A] This train, carries fools and kings, oh [D] this train, all aboard
 I said [F#m] this train, dreams will not be thwarted, [E] this train, faith will be rewarded
 [A] This train, hear the steel wheels singin', [D] this train, bells of [E] freedom ringin'

[A] [D] [A] [D] (with riff)
 [E] [D] [E] [D] [E] (with riff)
 [A] [D] [A] [D] (slowing) <A>



Main riff

xA|-000-222-222-4-|-444-222-000-2-|-555-444-222-4-|-555-444-242-|

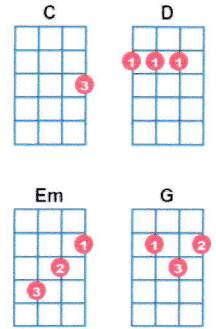
Ghost Of Tom Joad, The

43

uke & Guitar

key:Em, artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

[Em] Man walkin' long the railroad tracks
 [G] Goin' some place there's no going [D] back [D]
 Highway [D] patrol choppers comin' up [D] over the ridge [D]
 Hot [Em] soup on a campfire [D] under the [Em] bridge
 [Em]
 [Em] Shelter line stretchin' 'round the corner [Em]
 [G] Welcome to the new world [D] order [D]
 [D] Families sleepin' in their cars in the Southwest [D]
 No [Em] home no job no peace no rest [Em]



Well the [C] highway's alive tonight [C]
 But nobody's [G] kiddin' nobody about [D] where it [Em] goes [Em]
 I'm [D] sittin' down here in the campfire light [D]
 [Em] Searchin' for the [D] ghost of Tom [Em] Joad [Em]

He pulls a [Em] prayer book out of his sleeping bag [Em]
 Preacher [G] lights up a butt and takes a [D] drag [D]
 [D] Waitin' for when the last shall be first and the first shall be last [D]
 In a [Em] cardboard box 'neath the [D] under-[Em]pass [Em]
 [Em] Got a one-way ticket to the promised land [Em]
 You got [G] hole in your belly and a gun in your [D] hand [D]
 [D] Sleeping on a pillow of solid rock [D]
 [Em] Bathin' in the city [D] aqua-[Em]duct

Well the [C] highway's alive tonight [C]
 [G] Where it's headed [D] everybody [Em] knows
 I'm [D] sittin' down here in the campfire light [D]
 [Em] Waitin' on the [D] ghost of Tom [Em] Joad

instrumental simplified

[Em] [C] [C] [G] [D] [D] [D] [Em] [C] [C] [G] [D] [D] [D]
 [Em] Now Tom said:
 [Em] "Mom, wherever there's cop beatin' a guy [Em]
 Wherever a [G] hungry newborn baby [D] cries
 [D] Where there's a fight gainst blood and hatred in the air
 [Em] Look for me Mom and [D] I'll be [Em] there [Em]
 Wherever [Em] somebody fightin' for a place to stand
 Or [G] decent job or helping [D] hand [D]
 [D] Wherever somebody's strugglin' to be free [D]
 [Em] Look in their eyes Mom [D] you'll see [Em] me [Em]

Well the [C] highway's alive tonight [C]
[G] Where it's headed [D] everybody [Em] knows
I'm [D] sittin' down here in the campfire light [D]
[Em] Waitin' on the [D] ghost of Tom [Em] Joad
Yes the [C] highway's alive tonight [C]
[G] Where it's headed [D] everybody [Em] knows
I'm [D] sittin' down here in the campfire light [D]
[Em] Waitin' on the [D] ghost of old Tom [Em] Joad
[Em] Waitin' on the [G] ghost of old Tom [Em] Joad
[Em] Waitin' on the [G] ghost of [D] old Tom [Em] Joad

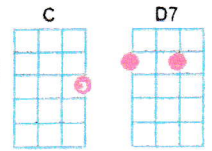
Deportees

44

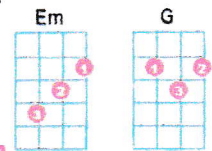
key:G, artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

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

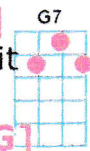
The [G] crops are all [G] in and the [C] peaches are [G] rotting
[G]



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



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



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

CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

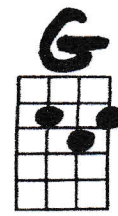
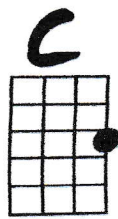
The [G] radio [Em] says they are [C] just deport-[G] ees{23} [G]{123}

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

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

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

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



45

Play along w/ the YouTube video on my website!

The Dreamer

[C]As the child, when she crossed the border to re[F]unite with her [C]father
 Who had [F]traveled north to sup[C]port her so many [G]years before.
 She left [C]half her family behind her and with a [F]crucifix to re[C]mind her
 She [F]pledged her future to [C]this land and does the [G]best that she can [C]do.

Chorus:

[F] [C]

A donde van los sueños

Ah dawn-day vahn los sway-nyos

[Am] [G]

nacidos de la fe y la ilusión

nah-see-dos [de] la fay ee la ee-loo-see-yon

[F] [C]

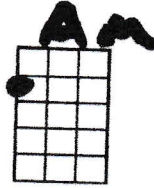
donde no hay camino ni huella

dawn-day no eye kah-me-no knee way-yuh

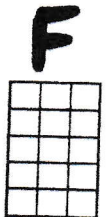
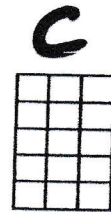
[G] [C]

solo deseos que susurran al corazón

solo day-say-os/kay su-surr-uhn ahl kor-ah-sawn



[G]Eagles fly on columns of the [C]wind. [G]Fish swim the currents of the [C]sea
 [F]People cross oceans and deserts, and [Am]rivers.
 Carrying [G]nothing more than the dream of what life could be.



[C]Today she got the order they're [F]taking steps to de[C]port her
 To [F]send her back over the [C]border and tear her [G]away from the life she has made
 We don't see [C]half the people around us well we i[F]magine enemies that sur[C]round us
 And the [F]walls that we've built be[C]tween us keep us [G]prisoners of our [C]fears

Chorus:

[F] [C]

A donde van los sueños

Ah dawn-day vahn los sway-nyos

[Am] [G]

nacidos de la fe y la ilusión

nah-see-dos [de] la fay ee la ee-loo-see-yon

[F] [C]

donde no hay camino ni huella

dawn-day no eye kah-me-no knee way-yuh

[G] [C]

solo deseos que susurran al corazón

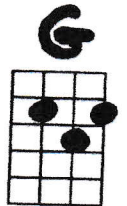
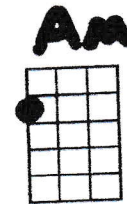
solo day-say-os/kay su-surr-uhn ahl kor-ah-sawn

Where do the dreams go

Born of faith and illusion

Where there is no road or footprint

Only desires that whisper to your heart {2X}



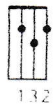
Whos Gonna Build Your Wall Chords by Torn Russell

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS

G



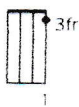
1 3 2

D



1 2 3

C



1

G/F#



Em



3 1

Am



1



[Verse 1]

I got 800 miles of open border right outside my door
 There's Minute Men in little pickup trucks who've declared their own dang war
 Now the government wants to build a barrier, like old Berlin, eight feet tall
 But if Uncle Sam sends the illegals home, who's gonna build the wall?

[Chorus]

Who's gonna build your wall, boys? Who's gonna mow your lawn?
 Who's gonna cook your Mexican food when your Mexican maid is gone?
 Who's gonna wax the floors tonight down at the local mall?
 Who's gonna wash your baby's face? Who's gonna build your wall?

[Verse 2]

Now I ain't got no politics, so don't lay that rap on me
 Left wing, right wing, up wing, down wing, I see strip malls from sea to shining sea
 It's the fat cat white developer, who's created this whole damn squall
 It's a pyramid scheme of dirty jobs and who's gonna build your wall?

[Chorus]

Who's gonna build your wall, boys? Who's gonna mow your lawn?
 Who's gonna cook your Mexican food when your Mexican maid is gone?
 Who's gonna wax the floors tonight down at the local mall?

G G/F# Em D G
Who's gonna wash your baby's face? Who's gonna build your wall?

[Verse 3]

G D
We've got fundamentalist Muslims, we've got fundamentalist Jews
D7 C G
We've got fundamentalist Christians, they'll blow the whole thing up for you
G D
But as I travel around this big old world, there's one thing that I most fear
D7 C G
It's a white man in a golf shirt, with a cell phone in his ear

[Chorus]

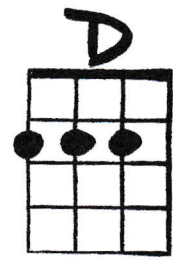
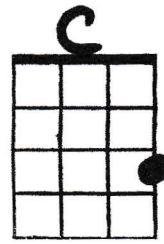
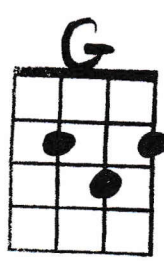
G C G
Who's gonna build your wall, boys? Who's gonna mow your lawn?
G G/F# Em D
Who's gonna cook your Mexican food when your Mexican maid is gone?
G C Am
Who's gonna wax the floors tonight down at the local mall?
G G/F# Em D G
Who's gonna wash your baby's face? Who's gonna build your wall?

[Reprise]

G G/F# Em D G
Yeah, who's gonna wash your baby's face? Who's gonna build your wall?

Before the deluge (1979)

G-C - G-C - G-C - G-D (2x)



47

1. Some of them were dreamers, some of them were fools,
 who were making plans and thinking of the future.

G - C - G - C - G - C - G - D (2x)

With the energy of the innocent, they were gathering the tools,
 they would need to make their journey back to nature.

G - C - G - C - G - C - G - D (2x)

While the sand slipped through the opening,
 and their hands reached for the golden ring,

G - C - G - C - G - C - G - D (2x)

with their hearts they turned to each other's heart for refuge,
 in the troubled years that came before the deluge.

G - C - G - C - G - C - G - D (2x)

2. Some of them knew pleasure, and some of them knew pain,
 and for some of them it was only the moment that mattered.

And on the brave and crazy wings of youth,

they went flying around in the rain,

and their feathers, once so fine, grew torn and tattered.

And in the end they traded their tired wings

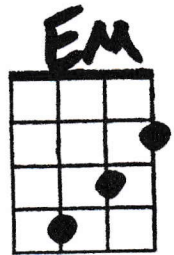
for the resignation that living brings,

and exchanged love's bright and fragile glow

for the glitter and the rouge.

and in the moment they were swept before the deluge.

G - C - G - C - G - C - G - D (2x)



G - C-G-C
Now let the music keep our spirits high,
G - C-G
and let the buildings keep our children dry.
D G - C G - C
Let creation reveal it's secrets, by and by, by and by,
G C G - D
when the light that's lost within us reaches the sky.

G C G
 3. Some of them were angry at the way the earth was abused,
Em C G - CG
 by the men who learned how to forge her beauty into power.
G C G
 And they struggled to protect her from them only to be confused,
Em C G - CG
 by the magnitude of her fury in the final hour.
Em G
 And when the sand was gone and the time arrived,
C G
 in the naked dawn only a few survived,
Em C D - EmCD
 and in attempts to understand a thing so simple and so huge,
Em C G - CG
 believed that they were meant to live after the deluge.

+ CHORUS

+ G-C - G-C - G-C - G-D (3x) - G

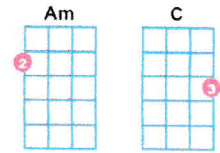
(Jackson Browne)

We Shall Overcome

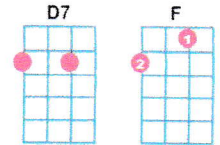
48

key:C, artist:Pete Seeger writer:Gospel traditional

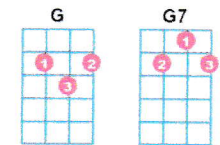
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come
[C] We shall [F] o-[G] ver [Am] come [D7] some [G] day
[G7]



Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be [Am] lieve
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come [G] some [C] day [F] [C]



[C] We'll walk [F] hand in [C] hand
[C] We'll walk [F] hand in [C] hand
[C] We'll walk [F] hand [G] in [Am] hand [D7] some [G] day
[G7]



Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be-[Am] lieve
[C] We'll walk [F] Hand in [C] hand [G] some [C] day [F] [C]

[C] We shall [F] all be [C] free
[C] We shall [F] all be [C] free
[C] We shall [F] all [G] be [Am] free [D7] some [G] day [G7]

Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be [Am] lieve
[C] We shall [F] all be [C] free [G] some [C] day [F] [C]

[C] We are [F] not a [C] lone
[C] We are [F] not a [C] lone
[C] We are [F] not [G] a [Am] lone [D7] to [G] day [G7]

Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be-[Am] lieve
[C] We are [F] not a [C] lone [G] to [C] day [F] [C]

[C] We are [F] not a [C] fraid
[C] We are [F] not a [C] fraid
[C] We are [F] not [G] a-[Am] fraid [D7] any [G] more [G7]

Oh [C] deep [F] in our [C] hearts (we know that)
[F] we [G] do be [Am] lieve
[C] we are [F] not a-[C] fraid [G] any [C] more [F] [C]

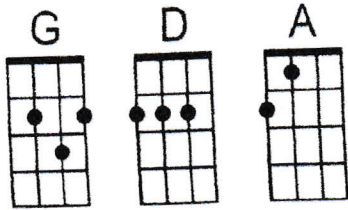
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come
[C] We shall [F] o-[G] ver [Am] come [D7] some [G] day [C]

Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be-[Am] lieve
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come [G] some [C] day [F]

This Land is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie (1944)

49



Guitar Capo 2

Intro: D

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

As I went walk-ing— that ribbon of high-way—
I saw a-bove me— that endless sky-way—
I saw be-low me— that golden val-ley—
This land— was made for you and me—

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

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

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

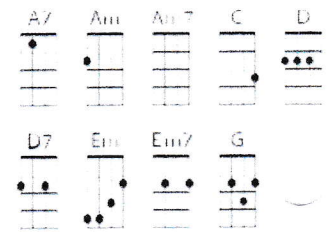
When the sun came shin-ing— and I was strol-ling—
And the wheat fields wav-ing— and dust clouds roll-ing—
A voice was chant-ing— as the fog was lift-ing—
This land— was made for you and me—

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

This land— was made for you and me—

G↓ D↓ Em7↓ Am↓ C↓ Em↓ D↓
 A long long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
 G// D// Em7 Am C
 And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance
 Em C D D
 And maybe they'd be happy for a while
 Em Am Em Am
 But February made me shiver with every paper I'd deliver
 C// G// Am C D
 Bad news on the doorstep I couldn't take one more step
 G// D// Em Am7 D
 I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
 G// D// Em7// Am// C D7 G// C// G
 But something touched me deep inside, the day the music died. So

G// C// G// D//
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie
 G// C// G// D//
 Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
 G// C// G// D//
 Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 Em A7 Em D7 D7
 Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die



G Am C Am
 Did you write the Book of Love and do you have faith in God above
 Em D D
 If the Bible tells you so
 G// D// Em Am7 C
 Do you believe in rock n' roll, can music save your mortal soul
 Em A7 D D
 And can you teach me how to dance real slow
 Em D Em D
 Well, I know that you're in love with him cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
 C// G// A7 C D7
 You both kicked off your shoes, man, I dig those rhythm & blues
 G// D// Em Am C
 I was a lonely, teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
 G// D// Em C D7 G// C// G
 But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died. I started singin'

<Chorus>

American Pie (page 2)

Don McLean

G Am C Am
 Now for ten years we've been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
 Em D D G// D// Em
 But that's not how it used to be When the Jester sang for the King and Queen
 Am7 C Em A7 D D
 In a coat he borrowed from James Dean and a voice that came from you and me
 Em D Em D
 Oh, and while the King was looking down the Jester stole his thorny crown
 C// G// A7 C D7
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
 G// D// Em Am C
 And while Lennon read a book on Marx, the court kept practice in the park
 G// D// Em C D7 G// C// G
 And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died. And we were singin'

G// C//	G// D//		
Bye bye, Miss American Pie			
G//	C//	G//	D//
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry			
G//	C//	G//	D//
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye			
Em	A7	Em	D7 D7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die			

G Am C Am
 Helter Skelter in a summer swelter, the Byrds flew off with a fallout shelter
 Em D D
 Eight miles high and falling fast
 G// D// Em Am7 C
 It landed foul on the grass, the players tried for a forward pass
 Em A7 D D
 But the Jester's on the sidelines in a cast
 Em D Em D
 Now the half-time air was sweet perfume while Sargeants played a marching tune
 C// G// A7 C D7
 We all got up to dance, oh but we never got the chance
 G// D// Em Am C
 'Cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
 G // D// Em C D7 G// C// G
 Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died. We started singing

<Chorus>

American Pie

(page 3)

Don McLean

Oh, and there we were, all in one place, a generation lost in space
G Am C Am
Em D D

With no time left to start again

So come on, Jack, be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
G// D// Em Am7 C
Em A7 D D

'Cause fire is the devil's only friend

As I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
Em D Em D
C// G// A7 C D7

No angel born in Hell, could break that Satan's spell

And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
G// D// Em C D7 G// C// G

I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died. He was singing

G// C// G// D//
Bye bye, Miss American Pie
G// C// G// D//
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G// C// G// D//
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7 D7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die

G Am C Am
I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news
Em D D
But she just smiled and turned away
G// D// Em Am7 C
So I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music years before
Em A7 D D
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
Em D Em D
And in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
C// G// A7 C D7
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
G// D// Em Am C
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
G// D// Em C D7 G// C// G
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died. And they were singin'

G// C// G// D//
Bye bye, Miss American Pie
G// C// G// D//
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G// C// G// D//
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em D7 G
Singin' this'll be the day that I die