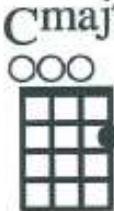
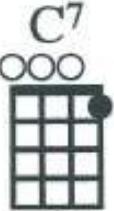
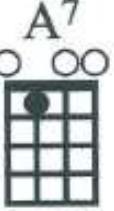


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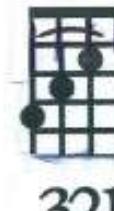
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Common Chords

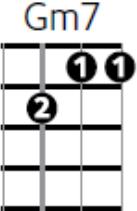
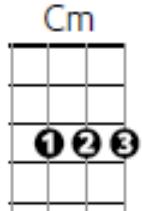
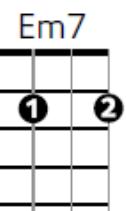
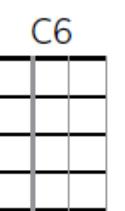
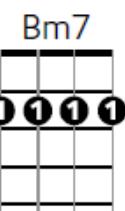
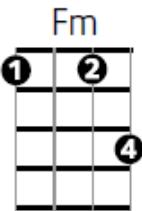
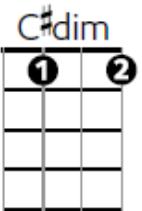
					
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2 1	213	132	12 3	213	234

					
1 2	321	231	231	231	3211

					
3211	321	3111	3111	4fr	231

Substitute for Bb,
but don't play G string

						
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The Battle Hymn of the Republic

By Paul McCartney 1962

Intro: D7(4) G(3) Strum: Slow shuffle Sing: D

G G7

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;

C G

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

G B7 Em

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible, swift sword:

Am D7 G

His truth is mar-ching on.

Chorus:

G C G
Glory! Glory! Halle-lu-iah! Glory! Glory! Halle-lu-iah!

G Am D7 G(3)
Glory! Glory! Halle-lu-jah! His truth is mar-ching on

G G7

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea.

6

With a glory in His bosom that trans-figures you and me:

G G7 B7 Em

As He died to make me holy let us live to make men free

Am D7 G

While God is mar-ching on

Chorus:

G C G Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

G Am D7 G(3)
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

My Country 'Tis of Thee

By Samuel Frances Smith 1831

Intro: C(6)

Strum: ¾ time - Down, Up, Up

Sing: C string

C G C C G C

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing

C G7

Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride

C C G(1) C(6)

From every mountain side, let... free- dom ring.

C G C C G C

My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love

C C G7 G7

I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills

C C G(1) C(6)

My heart with rapture thrills, like.... that a - bove

Canadian version

C G C C G C

God save our gracious Queen, Long live our noble Queen, God save the Queen!

C G7

Send her victorious, Happy and glorious,

C C G(1) C(6)

Long to reign over us, God save the Queen!

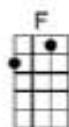
You're a Grand Old Flag

By George M. Cohna 1906

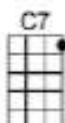
Intro: G7(2) C7(2) F(3)

Strum: Straight shuffle

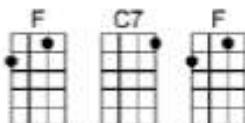
Sing: A string



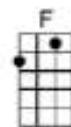
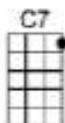
You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag



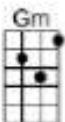
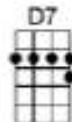
And forever in peace may you wave



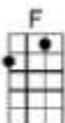
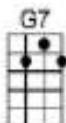
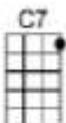
You're the emblem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave



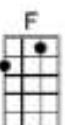
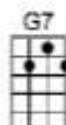
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue



Where there's never a boast or brag



Should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag



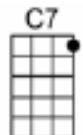
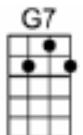
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

Continue to Yankee Doodle Dandy after F(4)

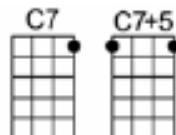
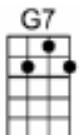
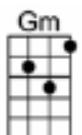
Yankee Doodle Dandy

By George M. Cohan 1942

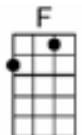
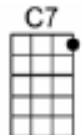
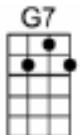
Intro: F(4) or continue from You're a Grand Old Flag



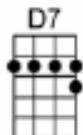
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, Yankee Doodle do or die



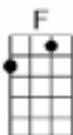
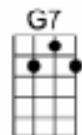
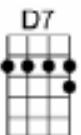
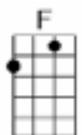
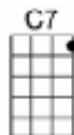
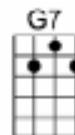
A real-live nephew of my Uncle Sam, born on the fourth of July



I've Got a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart, she's my Yankee Doodle joy



Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the po-nies,



I am that Yankee Doodle Boy..... I am that Yankee Doodle Boy.

Yankee Doodle

By Dr. Richard Shuckburgh 1775

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(8)

Strum: Pick - scratch

Sing: C string

C G7 C C - G7

Yankee Doodle went to town, riding on a pony

C F G7 C

Stuck a feather in his hat, and called it maca - roni

Chorus:

F C

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,

F C G7 C

Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy

C G7 C C - G7

Father and I went down to camp Along with Captain Gooding

C F G7 C

And there we saw the men and boys As thick as hasty pudding

Repeat Chorus

C G7 C C - G7

And there was Captain Washington, And gentle folks about him

C F G7 C

They say he's grown eternal proud He will not ride with - out them.

Chorus:

F C

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,

F C G7 C

Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy

→ **Continue to Johnny Come Marching Home A7(7)**

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

By Patrick Gilmore 1863

Intro: Dm(4) F(4) Dm(7) Strum: Pick - scratch Sing: D

Dm

F

When Johnny comes marching home again Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

Dm

F

We'll give him a hearty welcome then Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

F

C

Dm

A7

The men will cheer and the boys will shout The ladies, they will all turn out.

Dm

C

Dm(1)

A7(1)

Dm

Dm

And we'll all... feel... gay... when Johnny comes marching home.

Dm

F

Get read - y for the Jubilee, Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

Dm

F

We'll give the hero three times three, Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

F

C

Dm

A7

The laurel wreath is ready now To place upon his loyal brow

Dm

C

Dm(1)

A7(1)

Dm

And we'll all... feel... gay... when Johnny comes marching home.

God Bless America

By Irving Berlin 1918

Intro: D(4) A7(4) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: D

D A7 D(2) D7(1)

God bless A-merica, land that I love.

G D

Stand be-side her, and guide her

D A7 D

Thru the night with a light form above

A7 D

From the mountain, to the prairies,

A7 D(2) D7(2)

To the oceans, white with foam

G D D A7 D

God bless A-merica, my home sweet home.

G D D A7 D

End: tremelo

God bless A-merica, my home sweet home.

Repeat faster

Wind Beneath My Wings

By Jeff Silbar & Larry Henley; Performed by Bette Midler 1982

Intro: F(4) G(4) C(8)

Strum: Slow Calypso

Sing: E string

C / F F C / F F

/ It must have been cold there in my shadow, / To never have sunlight on your face.

Dm C G G Dm C G G

/ You were con-tent to let me shine, that's your way. / You always walked a step behind.

C F F C / F F

/ So I was the one with all the glory; / While you were the one with all the strength.

Dm C G G Dm C G G

/ A beautiful face without a name, for so long.. / A beautiful smile to hide the pain!

Chorus:

Am F C C Am F C C

/ Did you ever know that you're my hero? / And everything I wish I could be?

Am F C C F G C C

/ I could fly higher than an eagle / You are the wind beneath my wings.

C F F C / F F

/ It might have appeared to go unnoticed, / But I've got it all here in my heart

Dm C G G Dm C G G

/ I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it. / I would be nothing without you.

Repeat Chorus below 2X

Am F C C Am F C C

/ Did you ever know that you're my hero? / And everything I wish I could be?

Am F C C F G C C

/ I could fly higher than an eagle, / You are the wind beneath my wings.

Very Slow:

F(1) G(1) C(1) arpeggio

/ 'cause you are the wi-nd beneath my wings.

America the Beautiful

By Samuel A. Ward & Katharine Lee Bates 1910

Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(7) Strum: Pluck outside strings, inside strings Sing: D

G D D7 [G D7]

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,

G D A7 [D D7]

For purple mountain majesties, a - bove the fruited plain.

G [Am D] [Am D] G7
A-merica! A-mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee

C G [C D] [G D7]

And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

G D D7 [G D7]

O beautiful for patriot dream, that sees be-yond the years

G D A7 [D D7]

Thine alabaster cities gleam, un-dimmed by human tears!

G [Am D] [Am D] G
A-merica! A-mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee

C G [C D] G

And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

C G [C D] G(4) (1) Appoggio

And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

This is My Country

By Don Raye & Al Jacobs 1940

Intro: C(4) F(2) G7(2)

Strum: Shuffle

Sing: C string

Chorus 1:

C F G7 C G G7

This is my country! Land of my birth!

C F G7 C G G7

This is my country! Grandest on earth!

F C F G7

I... pledge thee my allegiance, America, the bold

C Am F G7 C F C

For this is my country to have... and to hold.

Chorus 2:

C F G7 C G G7

This is my country! Land of my choice!

C F G7 C G G7

This is my country! Hear my proud voice!

F C F G7

I... pledge thee my allegiance, America, the bold

C Am F G7 C F C

For this is my country to have... and to hold.

Armed Forces Medley

G(4)
Air Force
G(4)

Strum: Straight shuffle

Sing Low B

G C G
Off we go into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun!

G G7 A D(2) D7(2)
Here they come zooming to meet our thunder, at 'a boys, give 'er the gun!

G G7 C B7
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, off with one terrible roar!

G E7 Am Edim G / D7(1) G(4)
We live in fame or go down in flame, but nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!

C(4)
Army
C(3)

C G7 C
Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail, and those caissons go rolling a – long!

C
In and out, hear them shout, counter marching all about

C G7 C C7 F C
And those caissons go rolling a – long, For it's hi, hi, hee, in the field artill – e - ry

C D7 G7(1) N.C.
Shout out your number loud and strong: two, three, four, hut, two, three!

G7 C C7 F C G7 C(4)
And where'er you go, you will always know that those caissons go rolling a - long!

C(4)
Coast Guard
C(4)

C F C
We're always ready for the call, We place our trust in Thee.

G7 C G7 D G
Through surf and storm and howling gale, High shall our purpose be

C **F** **C**
"Semper Paratus" is our guide, our fame and glory, too

G7 **C** **G7 C** **G7** **C(4)**
To fight to save or fight to die! Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you.

C(4)
Navy
C(4)

C **C6** **C G7** **C** **C7**
Anchors a – weigh my boys, an - chors a –weigh

F **C** **G7** **D7** **G7**
Farewell to college joys we sail at the break of day, day, day, day

C **C6** **C G7 C** **C7**
Through our last night on shore, hail to the foam

F **C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

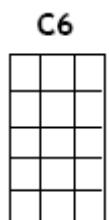
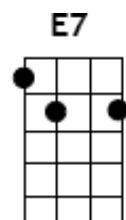
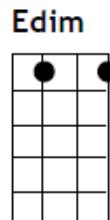
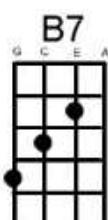
C(4)
Marines
C(3)

C **G7** **C**
From the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Trip – o – li

C **G7** **C**
We will fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea

F **C** **F** **C**
First to fight for right and freedom and to keep our honor clean

C **G7** **C(3)**
We are proud to claim the title of United States Marines



My Name is America

By Kurt Orning; Recorded by Todd Allen Herendeen

Intro: G(4) Em(4) C(4) D(4)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: G - B

G **Em** **G** **Em**

Born in the grip of oppression, I fought for my liberty.

G **Em** **Am** **D**
I paid with the blood of my people, Freedom has never been free

G **Em**
Now my door's always open to dreamer and friends

C **D** **D7(3)**
But when I'm attacked, I protect and de - fend!

Chorus:

/ **G** **Em**
Because my name is America... I stand proud and free!

G **Em**
My name is America / / Don't tread on me!

C **D** **C** **D**
I... cannot be broken. I ... cannot be shamed.

C **D** **C** **D**
If you hurt me, I'll get stronger, and I'll rise up from the flames

G
And I'll always... stand proud and free

Em **C** **G(8)**
I'm America, don't tread on me. America is my name!

G / **Em** **G** **Em**
My strength .. was not taken from others ... Others gave it to me

G **Em** **Am** **D**
They believe in the virtues I stand for, ... My respect for humani- ty

G **Em**
Now I'm challenged ... by tyrants / who envy my pow'r

C **D** **D7(3)**
But their vicious deeds, / / / be - come my finest hour.

Chorus:

/ **G** **Em**
Because my name is America... I stand proud and free!

G **Em**
My name is America / / Don't tread on me!

C **D** **C** **D**
I... cannot be broken. I ... cannot be shamed.

C **D** **C** **D**
If you hurt me, I'll get stronger, and I'll rise up from the flames

G
And I'll always... stand proud and free

Em **C** **G(8)**
I'm America, don't tread on me. America is my name!

Bridge:

F **C** **F** **D** **D7(3)**
For those who need me I'll always be here For those who will harm me, I'll face without fear

G **Em**
But I'll always.... stand proud and free I'm America, don't tread on me.

C(4) **Am(4)** **C(4)** **C(4)** **G(8)** **C(4)** **C(4)** **G(9)**
I'm America, yes America is ... my ... name! Is ... my name!

God Bless the USA

By Lee Greenwood 1984

Intro: G(2) Am(2) F(2) D(2) G(3) Strum: Swing shuffle Sing: D

G Am
If tomorrow all the things were gone, I'd worked for all my life,

F Am F
And I had to start again with just my children and my wife,

G Am
I'd thank my lucky stars... to be livin' here today.

C F G G(3)
Cause the flag still stands for freedom and they can't take that away

Chorus:

D C G
And I'm proud to be an American where at least I know I'm free

D C G
And I won't forget the ones who died, who gave that right to me

G(1) [X] [X] N.C. C G
And I gladly stand up next to you and de-fend her still today

C G C G(3)
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land / / God bless the U S A

C(4) D(4) G Tremolo
Ending: God bless the U - S - A

Verse:

G Am
From the lakes of Minnesota to the hills of Tennessee

F Am F
Across the plains of Texas from sea to shining sea

G Am
From Detroit down to Houston and New York to LA

C F G G(4)
Well there's pride in every American heart and its time we stand and say

Repeat Chorus

You Raise Me Up

By Josh Groban 2003

Intro: F(4) C(4) G7(4) C(4) Strum: Pluck outside strings 1X inside strings 1X Sing: C

C / **F** **C** **C** **F** **G**
/ When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary; / When troubles come and my heart burdened be;

G F C F C G7 C
/ Then, I am still and wait here in the si - lence, / Until you come... and sit awhile with me.

Chorus:

C **Am** **F** **C**
/ You raise me up... so I can stand on mountains;

G **Am** **F** **G**
/ You raise me up... to walk on stormy seas;

G C F C
/ / I am strong, when I am on your shoul - ders;

F C G7 C
/ You raise me up... to more than I can be.

Ending slower:

G C F C
/ / I am strong, when I am on your shoul - ders;

F **C** **G7** **C(5)**
/ You raise me up... to more... than I can be

C / **F** **C** **C** / **F** **G**
/ There is no life, no life... without it's hunger / Each restless heart beats so imperfect - ly

G **F** **C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
/ But when you come and I am filled with won - der / Sometimes I think... I glimpse eterni - ty.

Repeat chorus

If You Want to Sing Out, Sing Out

By Cat Stevens 1971

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cp3ZNSSHMKI>

Intro: C(2) G(2) F(4) C(2) G(2) F(3)

Strum: Syncopated calypso

Sing: C

C G F

Well, if you want to sing out, sing out

C G Am

And if you want to be free, be free

Dm Am G

'Cause there's a million things to be

C G G(3)

You know that there are

C G F

And if you want to live high, live high

C G Am

And if you want to live low, live low

Dm Am G

'Cause there's a million ways to go

C G G(4)

You know that there are

Chorus:

C F G C

/ You can do what you want / The opportunity's on

C F G C

/ And if you can find a new way / You can do it to-day

C F G Am /

/ You can make it all true / And you can make it un-do, You

Em Am Em Am Em G G(3)

See / a ha - ha It's easy, / a ha - ha You only need to know

C G F

Well, if you want to say yes, say yes

C G Am

And if you want to say no, say no

Dm Am G

'Cause there's a million ways to go

C G G(3)

You know that there are

C G F

And if you want to be me, be me

C G Am

And if you want to be you, be you

Dm Am G

'Cause there's a million things to do

C G G(4)

You know that there are

Chorus:

C F G C

/ You can do what you want / The opportunity's on

C F G C

/ And if you can find a new way / You can do it to-day

C F G Am /

/ You can make it all true / And you can make it un-do, You

Em Am Em Am Em G G(3)

See / a ha - ha It's easy, / a ha - ha You only need to know

C G F C G Am

Well, if you want to sing out, sing out And if you want to be free, be free

Dm Am G C G(2) C G(2)

'Cause there's a million things to be You know that there are You know that there are

C G(2) F(2) / C(2) G(2) F(2)

You know that there are You know that there are

F C(2) G(2) F(2) F(2) C(2) G(2) F(2) C(1)

And You know that there are You know that there are

This Land is Your Land

By Woodie Guthrie 1940

Intro: F(4) C(4) G7(4) C(4) X = pat uke Strum: Calypso Sing: C string

Chorus:

C

F

C

G7

C

/ This land is your land, this land is my land,

From Cali - fornia to the New York Island,

[From Bona - vista, to Vancouver Island]

F

C - Am

From the Redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters

[From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters]

G7

/

/

C

This land **(X)** was made for you and me.

C

F

C

G7

C

/ As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I looked above me, there in the sky - way,

F

C - Am

G7

/

/

C

I saw below me, the Golden Valley; This land **(X)** was made for you and me.

C

F

C

/ I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps

G7

C

Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,

F

C - Am

G7

/

C

And all around me this voice kept sounding,

This land **(X)** was made for you and me.

C

F

C

/ As the sun was shining, and I was strolling

G7

C

Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,

F

C - Am

G7

/

C

I could feel inside me and see all around me,

This land **(X)** was made for you and me.

Repeat chorus with Canadian words

Together We Can Change the World

By Mark Shepard 2013

Intro: D(4) A(4) C(4) D(4)

Strum: Rock Strum (1, 2, 3, 4+)

Sing: F#

D A

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 I believe it's not too late

C D D

Together we can change the world; Lay the puzzle pieces out

A C D

Find out what it's all about Together we can change the world

Chorus:

Bm7 G D A

/ Can't do it by myself; So I'm asking for your help / / / Together we can change the world

Bm7 G

/ Sail past where it's been charted Roll your sleeves up, let's get started

D A C D

/ / / Together we can change the world Together we can change the world

D A

With our hands and with our hearts We can dare to make a start

C D D

Together we can change the world What if we spoke with one voice

A C D

Knowing that we have a choice? Together we can change the world

Kazoo chorus: D(8) A(8) C(8) D(8) D(8) A(8) C(8) D(8)

D A

Change your mind and change your life Set aside the fear and strife

C D D

Together we can change the world When we open up our eyes

A C D

Then we start to realize Together we can change the world

Repeat Chorus

Ending:

D A

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 I believe it's not too late

C D(1)

Together we can change the world!

Best Day of My Life

By American Authors 2013

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U8z1NyrN3xQ>

Intro: D(8) D(8) or Rif

Strum: Pat-Pull

Sing: D - G

-0--- 2-5-2- -0 ---2-5-2 - 0---2-5-2- - 0 - - -

- - - - - 2-0

- - - - -

2X

D

G

I had a dream so big and loud, I jumped so high I touched the clouds; Woah-o-o-o-o-oh (echo)

D

I stretched my hands out to the sky, we danced with monsters through the night;

G **G(1) X X X**

Oo-o-o-o-o-oh O-o-o-o-o-oh Oo

Chorus:

D

D

Em

G(1) X X X

I'm never gonna look back; woah, never gonna give it up; no, please don't wake me now

D

G

Woah-o-o-o-oo / This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife / My li-i-i-i-i-ife

D

G

G(1) N.C

Woah-o-o-o-oo / This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife / My li-i-i-i-i-ife

D

G

Oo-o-o-o-o-oh Oo-o-o-o-o-oh Oo-o-o-o-o-oh Oo-o-o-o-o-oh

D

G

I howled at the moon with friends and then the sun came crashing in; Woah-o-o-o-o-oh (echo)

D

G

But all the possibilities, no limits, just epiphanies Woah-o-o-o-o-oh (echo)

Chorus:

D D Em G(1) X X X
I'm never gonna look back; woah, never gonna give it up; no, please don't wake me now

D Woah-o-o-o-oo / This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife / My li-i-i-i-i-ife **G**

D G G(1) N.C
Woah-o-o-o-oo / This is gonna be the best day of my li-ifé / My li-i-i-i-i-ifé

D Oo-o-o-o-o-oh **G** Oo-o-o-o-o-oh Oo-o-o-o-o-oh Oo-o-o-o-o-oh

Bridge:

D(1) D(1) D(1) D(1)
I hear it calling.... Outside my window...I feel it in my soul (soul)

D(1) Stars were burning so bright.... **D(1)** Sun was out 'til midnight

D(1) **D(1)**
I say we.... lose control (control)

D Oo-o-o-o-o-oh **G** Oo-o-o-o-o-oh Oo-o-o-o-o-oh Oo-o-o-o-o-oh

Ending:

D Woah-o-o-o-oo / This is gonna be the best day of my li-iife **G** My li-i-i-i-i-i-iife

D Woah-o-o-o-oo / This is gonna be the best day of my li-if**E** **G** **N.C.** **D(1)** My li-i-i-i-i-if**E**

Colors of the Wind

By Allen Makins from Pocahontas Movie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oTSyXLhM3S4>

Intro: C(4) Am(4) C(4) Am(3) Strum: Shuffle or fingerpick Sing: C

C **Am** **C** **Em**
You think you own whatever land you land on The earth is just a dead thing you can claim

Am F Dm G Am G
But I know every rock and tree and creature Has a life, has a spirit, has a name

C **Am** **C** **Em**
You think the only people, who are people Are the people who look and think like you

Am F Dm G C
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger You'll learn things you never knew, never knew

Chorus 1

Am **Em** **F** **Am** **Em**
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon? Or ask the grinning bobcat why he grinned?

F G Am F G
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain? Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

F G C Am C Am
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Verse:

Am F Dm G Am G
Come roll in all the riches all around you And for once never wonder what they're worth

C **Am** **C** **Em**
The rainstorm and the river are my brothers The heron and the otter are my friends

Am F Dm G C
And we are all connected to each other In a circle, in a hoop that never ends

Chorus 2

Am Em F Am Em

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon? Or let the eagle tell you where he's been?

F G Am F G

Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain? Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

F G C Am C Am

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Bridge:

Em F Em Am Dm G

How ... high ... does the Sycamore grow? If you cut it down, then you'll never know

Chorus 3

Am Em F Am Em

And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon For whether we are white or cooper skinned

F G Am F G

We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains We need to paint with all the colors of the wind

F G Em Am mute

You can own the earth and still ... All you'll own is earth until

F(1) G(1) C(2) Am(2) C(2) Am(2) C(1)

You can paint ... with all the colors ... of the ... wind.

American Pie

By Don McLean 1971

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hn6Qhy7-jNk>

Intro: G(2) D(2) Em(4) C(4) D7(4) G(4) Strum: Boom chucka / calypso Driff= D, E, F#, G

G D Em Am C Em D D
1. A long, long time ago, I can still re-member how that music used to make me smile

G D Em
And I knew if I had my chance,

Am C Em A7 D D
That I could make those people dance 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 D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step

G D Em Am D
I can't re-member if I cried when I read about his widowed bride

G D Em C D7 G(2) C(2) G(4)
Something touched me deep inside The day the music died

Chorus

G C G D G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye, singin'

Em! A7! Em! D Driff
This will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am C Am Em D Driff
2. Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above / if the bible tells you so?

G D Em
Do you believe in rock and roll

Am C Em A7 D Driff
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em! D! Em! D!
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym

C G A7 C D Driff
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues

G D Em Am C
I was a lonely teenage bronckin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck

G D Em C D7 G(2) C(2) G(4)
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

Chorus

G C G D G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye, singin'

Em! A7! Em! D Driff
This will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am

3. Now for ten years we've been on our own,

C Am Em D Driff
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone / but that's not how it used to be

G D Em

When the jester sang for the king and queen

Am C Em A7 D Driff
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in 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 D Driff
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned

G D Em Am C
And while Lennon read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced / in the park

G D Em C D7 G(2) C(2) G(4)
And we sang dirges / in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

Chorus

G C G D G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye, singin'

Em! A7! Em! D Driff
This will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G Am

4. Helter skelter in a summer swelter

C Am Em D Driff
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, / eight miles high and / fallin' fast

G D Em
/ It landed foul on the grass

Am C Em A7 D Driff
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Em! D! Em! D!
Now the half-time air was / sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune

C G A7 C D Driff
We all got up to dance, oh, but we / never got the chance

G D Em Am C
'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield

G D Em C D7 G(2) C(2) G(4)
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

Repeat Chorus above

G Am
5. And there we were all in one place,

C Am Em D Driff
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again

G D Em Am C
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, / Jack Flash sat on a candle stick

Em A7 D Driff
'cuz fire is the devil's only friend

Em! D! Em! D!
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage

C G A7 C D Driff
No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell

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

G D Em C D7 G(2) C(2) G(4)
I saw / Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

Chorus

G C G D G C G D
So Bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye, singin'

Em! A7! Em! D Driff [G -D -G]
This will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G D Em Am C
6. I met a girl who sang the blues And I asked her for some happy news

Em D Driff G D Em
but she just smiled and turned away I went down to the sacred store

Am C Em A7 D Driff
Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music wouldn't play

Em! Am! Em! Am!
But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed

C G Am C D Driff
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken

G D Em Am C D Driff
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost

G D Em C D7 G(2) C(2) G(4)
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died, And they were singin'
Repeat chorus

Abraham, Martin & John

By Dick Holler 1968

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MG854msVss8>

Intro C(4) Em(4) Dm(4) F(4) C(4) Strum: Fast calypso Sing: C String

C Em7 Dm C
/ Has anybody here, / seen my old friend **Abraham? [John?] [Martin?]**

C Dm Em7 G7 Am Em
/ Can you tell me where he's gone? / He freed a lot of people,

Dm Em Dm F C
But it seems the good, they die young. / I just looked around and he's gone.

C Dm F C

Repeat above with JOHN then MARTIN

Bridge:

C Em7 Dm Em7
/ Didn't you love the things that they stood for?

F Em7 Dm F C
/ Didn't they try to find some good in you and me?

Dm Em F Em7 Dm G7 G7
And we'll be free / Some day soon, and it's gonna be one day ...

C Em7 Dm C
/ Anybody here, / seen my old friend Bobby?

C Dm Em7 G7 Am Em Dm Em
/ Can you tell me where he's gone? / I thought I saw him walking up over the hill,

Dm F C C Dm F C
/ With Abraham, Martin and John. / With Abraham, Martin and John.

C Dm F C(1)

Put a Little Love in Your Heart

By Randy Myers and Jimmy Holiday; Performed by Jackie DeShannon 1969

Intro: D(4) G(4) D(8)

Strum: Calypso (chuck on 2nd beat)

Sing: D

D /

Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand / Put a little love in your heart

D /

You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate / Put a little love in your heart

D A D A

And the world will be a better place, and the world will be a better place

A / / A7

For you, and me, just wait, and see

D

/ Another day goes by, / and still the children cry / Put a little love in your heart

D

Take a good look around, and if you're lookin' down / Put a little love in your heart

D A D A

And the world will be a better place, and the world will be a better place

A / / A7

For you, and me, just wait, and see

D

/

G

D

If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow / Put a little love in your heart

D /

I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide / Put a little love in your heart

D A D A

And the world will be a better place, and the world will be a better place

A / / A7

For you, and me, just wait, and see

G D G D

Put a little love in your heart Put a little love in your heart

G D G

Put a little love in your heart Put a little love in your heart **D(4) tremelo**

One Day

By Matisyahu

2008

<https://youtu.be/R6emh6E8re0>

Intro: C(4) G(4) Am(4) F(4)

Strum: Down, Down, chuck, rest

Sing: E

C G Am F
/ Sometimes I lay under the moon, I thank God I'm breathin'

C G Am F
/ Then I pray don't take me soon, 'cause I am here for reason

C G Am F
Sometimes in my tears I drown, but I never let it get me down

C G Am F
So when negativity surrounds, I know someday it'll all turn around because

Chorus:

C G Am F
All my life I been waiting for, I been praying for, for the people to say

C G Am F
That we don't wanna fight no more, there'll be no more wars, and our children will play

C G Am F C G Am F
One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh

C G Am F
/ It's not about win or lose, 'cause we all lose when they feed on the

C G Am F
Souls of the innocent, blood-drenched pavement, keep on movin' though the waters stay ragin'

C G Am F
/ In this maze you could lose your way, (your way)

C G Am N.C mute
It might drive you crazy, but don't let it phase you, no way, no way

C G Am F

Sometimes in my tears I drown, but I never let it get me down

C G Am F

So when negativity surrounds, I know someday it'll all turn around because

Chorus:

C G Am F

All my life I been waiting for, I been praying for, for the people to say

C G Am F

That we don't wanna fight no more, there'll be no more wars, and our children will play

C G Am F

One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh

C G Am F

One day this all will change, treat people the same, stop with the violence, down with the hate

C G Am F

One day we'll all be free, and proud to be, under the same sun singin' songs of freedom like

C G Am F

One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh

Chorus:

C G Am F

All my life I been waiting for, I been praying for, for the people to say

C G Am F

That we don't wanna fight no more, there'll be no more wars, and our children will play

C G Am F

One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh

C G Am F

One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh

C(4) G(4) Am(4) F(4) C(4) G(4) Am(4) F(4) C(1)

Let There Be Peace on Earth

By Jill Miller and Sy Miller 1955

Intro: G(3) Em(3) C(3) D(3)

Strum: Fingerpick

Sing: Low B

G Em C D7

Let.. there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

G Em A A7

Let.. there be peace on earth the peace that was meant to be.

Em Bm7 C D7 G(6)

With all of us together, family all are we.

Em A D Em A D D7

Let me walk with each other... in perfect harmony.

G Em C D7

Let.. peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.

G Em A A7

With.. every step I take let this be my solemn vow.

G G+ C A(6)

To take each moment and live each moment with peace eternal-ly.

G B7 C G Am D7 G D7

Let.. there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me

G Em C D7

Let.. there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

G Em A A7

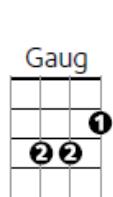
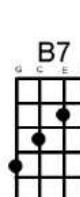
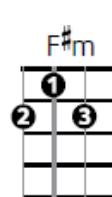
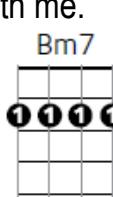
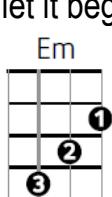
Let.. there be peace on earth the peace that was meant to be.

G G+ C A(6)

To take each moment and live each moment with peace eternal-ly.

G B7 C G Am D7 G(4)

Let.. there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.



Times, They Are a Changin'

By Bob Dylan 1964

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cGXwz65Vt2o>

Intro: G Em C C G G G Strum: Fast down, Up, Up Sing: D

G Em C G G G C D

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam And admit that the waters around you have grown

G Em C G G G G Am D

And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone / If your time to you is worth savin'

D D C G D G Em D G

/ Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone, for the times, they are a-changin'

G G G

G Em C G G G

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen

G Em C D

And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again

G Em C G G G Am D

And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'

D D C G D G Em D G

/ For the loser now will be later to win for the times they are a-changin'

G Em C C G G G G

G Em C G G G

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call

G Em C D

Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall

G Em C G G G Am D

For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled There's a battle outside and it's ragin'

D C G D G Em D G

/ It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls For the times they are a-changin'

G G G

G Em C G G G Em C D

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land And don't criticize what you can't understand

G Em C G G G Am D

Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command Your old road is rapidly agin'

D D C G D G Em D G

/ Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand For the times they are a-changin'

G G G

G Em C G G G Em C D

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast The slow one now will later be fast

G Em C G G G Am D

As the present now will later be past The order is rapidly fadin'

D D C G D G Em D G

/ And the first one now will later be last For the times they are a-changin'

G G G