

Stand By Me Ben E King

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>
(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see

[C] No I won't be afraid no I [Am] won't be afraid
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] So darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

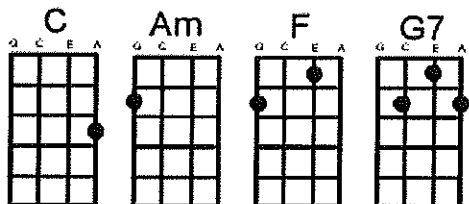
[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall

Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me



Happy Trails TUC 03-05-14

(REAL SLOW LOPING SHUFFLE:)

(INTRO:) /C /A7 /Dm7 G7 /C
~~Happy trails to you, until we meet a gain~~

(VERSE:)

/C / / C#dim /G7
Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain.
/Dm /G7 / (Gaug7) /C
Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then.
/C7 /F
Who cares about the clouds when we're to-gether?
/A7 /D7 G7
Just sing a song and bring the sunny wea-ther.
/C /A7 /Dm G7 /C
Happy trails to you, until we meet a---gain.

(BRIDGE:)

/C /A7 /Dm /
Some Trails are Happy ones, others are blue.
/G7 /
It's the way you ride the trail that counts.
/G7 /C
Here's a happy one for you.

(REPEAT VERSE, THEN TAG, WITH TREMOLO)

(TREMOLO STRETCH)

/C /A7 /Dm7(~) /G7(~) /C(~)
Happy trails to you, until we meet a-----gain.

C#dim = 0101

Gaug7 = 0331

JAMBALAYA (Hank Williams)

Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Sing A

Chorus F + C7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Sing E

Chorus C + G7

Settle down far from town get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Sing B

Chorus G + D7

Tulsa Time, recorded by Don Williams

written by Danny Flowers

C

I left Oklahoma driving in a Pontiac

G7

Just about to lose my mind

I was going to Arizona maybe on to California

C

Where the people all live so fine

My baby said I was crazy my momma called me lazy

G7

I was going to show 'em all this time

Cause you know I ain't no fooling

I don't need no more schooling

C

I was born to just walk the line

G7

Living on Tulsa time living on Tulsa time

Well you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it

C

Living on Tulsa time

Well there I was in Hollywood wishing

G7

I was doing good talking on the telephone line

But they don't need me in the movies

C

And nobody sings my songs guess I'm just a wasting time

Well then I got to thinking man

G7

I'm really sinking and I really had a flash this time

I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving

C

If I went back to Tulsa time

G7

Living on Tulsa time living on Tulsa time

Gonna set my watch back to it

Cause you know I've been through it

C

Living on Tulsa time

Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty

Verse 1:

[Dm] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[C] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[Dm] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning?

Chorus:

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Patent blocks o' different sizes,

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning

2. Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

Chorus

3. Trice him up in a runnin' bowline.

4. Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.

5. Give 'im a dose of salt and water.

6. Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster.

7. Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

8. Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.

9. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.

10. Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts flippers.

11. Put him in the guard room till he's sober.

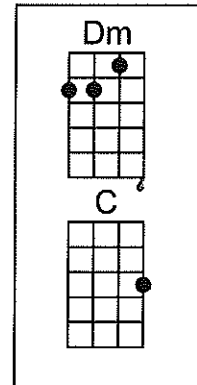
12. Put him in bed with the captain's daughter

13. Take the Baby and call it Bo'sun.

14. Put him in the scuffs until the horse bites on him.

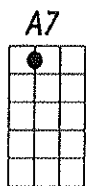
15. Heave him by the leg and with a rung console him.

16. That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.

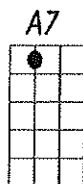
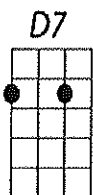


12-Bar Blues

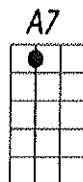
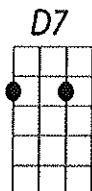
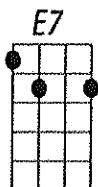
Syncopate the strum: Not 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +, Instead 1+ 2+ 3+ 4+



1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4 3 2 3 4 4 2 3 4



1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4



or
E7 1 2 3 4

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4

Minor Pentatonic Scale in A

Nut 1 2 3 4 5

(O) ++----+----+ (O) +----+ (O) +--

(O) ++----+----+ (O) +----+ (O) +--

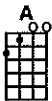
(O) ++----+ (O) +----+ (O) +----+--

(O) ++----+ (O) +----+----+ (O) +--

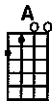
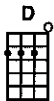
Move It On Over - Hank Williams

Intro & Turnaround Riff:

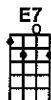
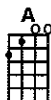
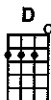
A	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2
E	5	3	2	1	0	0	0	0
C						2	2	2
G						1	1	1



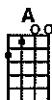
Came in last night at half past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in.



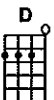
So move it on over (move it on over)... Move it on over (move it on over)



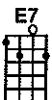
Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in (Riff).....



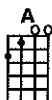
She's changed the lock on my front door, My door key don't fit no more



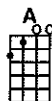
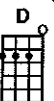
So get it on over (move it on over)... Scoot it on over (move it on over)



Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in (Riff).....



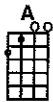
This dog house here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all



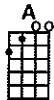
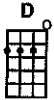
So ease it on over (move it on over)... Drag it on over (move it on over)



Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in (Riff).....



She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down



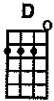
So pack it on over (move it on over)... Tote it on over (move it on over)



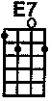
Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in (Riff).....



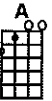
She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice



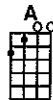
So scratch it on over (move it on over)... Shake it on over (move it on over)



Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in (Riff).....



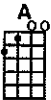
She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas



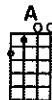
So slide it on over (move it on over)... Sneak it on over (move it on over)



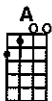
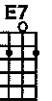
Move over good dog cause a bad dog's moving in (Riff).....



Remember pup, before you whine, That side's yours and this side's mine



So shove it on over (move it on over)... Sweep it on over (move it on over)



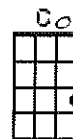
Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in (Riff)..... \

Hound Dog

Leiber and Stoller, recorded by Elvis Presley 1956

12 Bar Blues
Progression
major

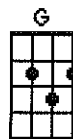
[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a **[C]**hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[F]**hound dog cryin' all the **[C]**time
Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine



[No chord] Well they said you was **[C]**high classed well that was just a lie



Yeah they said you was **[F]**high classed well that was just a **[C]**lie
Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine



[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a **[C]**hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[F]**hound dog cryin' all the **[C]**time
Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine

Instrumental: **[C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]**

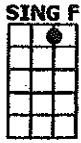


[No chord] Well they said you was **[C]**high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **[F]**high classed well that was just a **[C]**lie
Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine

Instrumental: **[C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]**

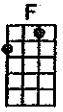



[No chord] Well they said you was **[C]**high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **[F]**high classed well that was just a **[C]**lie
Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine

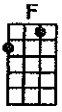




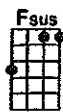
[No chord] You ain't nothin' but a **[C]**hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[F]**hound dog cryin' all the **[C]**time
Well you ain't **[G]**never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]**ain't no friend of **[C]**mine




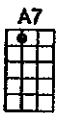
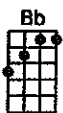

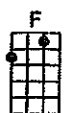
THE AIR THAT I BREATHE - The Hollies

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

Intro: |  |  |  |  |


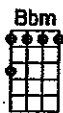
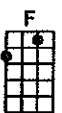
If I could make a wish I think I'd pass, can't think of anything I need.


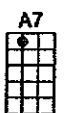
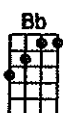
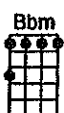
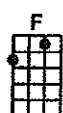
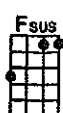
No cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no sound, nothing to eat, no books to read.

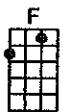
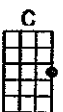
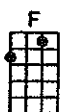
Making love with you has left me peaceful, warm and tired.

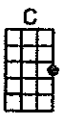
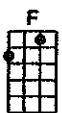
What more could I ask? There's nothing left to be de-sired.

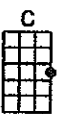
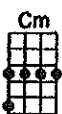
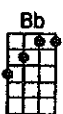
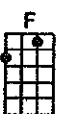
Peace came upon me, and in peace we weep, so sleep, silent angel, go to sleep.

Sometimes all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you.

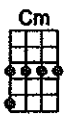
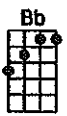
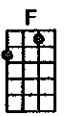
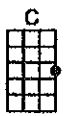
 

All I need is the air that I breathe, and to love you.

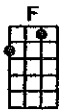
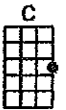
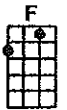
All I need is the air that I breathe

p.2. The Air That I Breathe

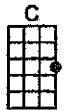
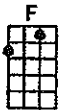
Instrumental: |  |  |  |  |

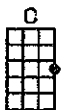
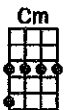
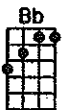
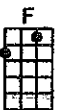
Peace came upon me, and in peace we weep, so sleep, silent angel, go to sleep.

Sometimes all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you.

All I need is the air that I breathe, and to love you.

All I need is the air that I breathe

Blowin' In The Wind

by Bob Dylan, 1963

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G7] man?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [G7] banned?

CHORUS

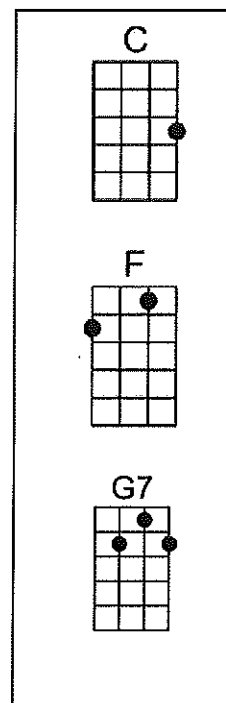
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he [F] can see the [G7] sky?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he [F] can hear people [G7] cry?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he knows
That too many [F] people have [G7] died?

CHORUS

The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it's [F] washed to the [G7] sea?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G7] free?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?



Bye Bye Love

By The Everly Brothers, 1957

Chorus:

[C]Bye bye [G]love [C]bye bye [G]happiness
[C]Hello [G]loneliness I think I'm a [D7]gonna [G]cry [G7]
[C]Bye bye [G]love [C]bye bye [G]sweet caress
[C]Hello [G]emptiness I feel like [D7]I could [G]die
[G]Bye bye my [D7]love good[G]bye

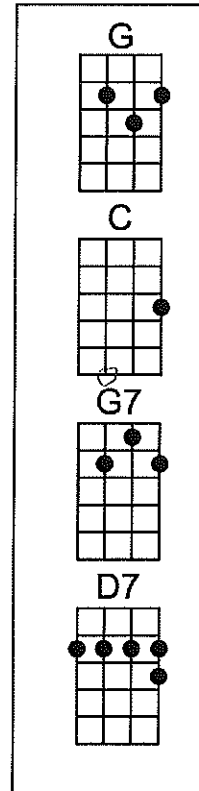
There goes my [D7]baby with someone [G]new
[G]She sure looks [D7]happy I sure am [G]blue
She was my [C]baby till he stepped [D7]in
Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7]romance
I'm through with [G]love
[G]I'm through with [D7]counting the stars a[G]bove
And here's the [C]reason that I'm so [D7]free
My lovin' [D7]baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G]Bye bye my [D7]love good[G]bye
[G]Bye bye my [D7]love good[G]bye



Crocodile Rock

By Elton John and Bernie Taupin, 1972

Intro: (*strum while singing La...la la la laaaaaa etc*) [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

Verse 1

I rem[G]ember when rock was young
Me and [Em]Susie had so much fun
Holding [C]hands and skimming stones
Had an [D]old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G]biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Em]thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C]other kids were Rockin' Round the Clock
We were [D]hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus

[Em]Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7]feet just can't keep still
[D7]I never knew me a better time and I [G]guess I never will
[E]Oh lordy mama those Friday nights
When [A7]Susie wore her dresses tight
And [D7]the Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C]sight

(*Sing La...la la la laaaaaa etc*) [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

Verse 2

But the [G]years went by and the rock just died
Susie went and [Em]left me for some foreign guy
Long nights [C]cryin' by the record machine
[D]Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G]never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Em]up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C]fast as the weeks went past
We [D]really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

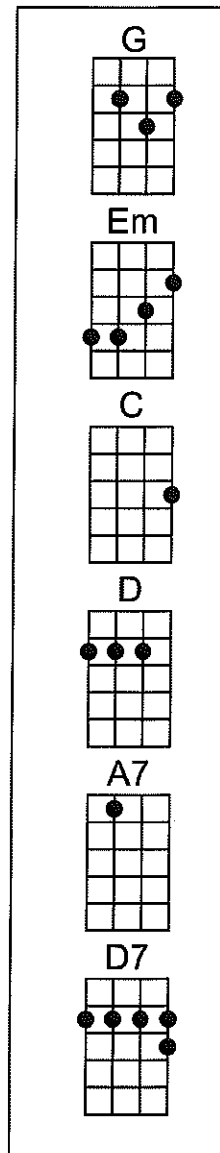
Chorus

Verse 1

Chorus

Outro:

(*Sing La...la la la laaaaaa etc*) [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]



Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash & Gordon Jenkins, 1955

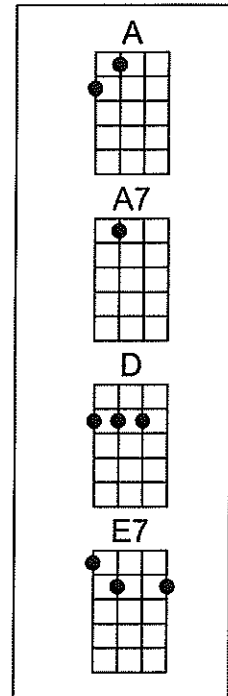
[A]I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [A7]when,
I'm [D]stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A]on
But that [E7]train keeps a rollin' on down to San Ant[A]one.

[A]When I was just a baby my mama told me 'Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with [A7]guns.
But I [D]shot a man in Reno just to watch him [A]die
When I [E7]hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [A]cry.

Solo (instrumental verse)

[A]I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big [A7]cigars.
Well I [D]know I had it comin', I know I can't be [A]free
But those [E7]people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [A]me.

Solo (instrumental verse)



Hotel California

Eagles 1976

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] ~~A7~~

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair

[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air

[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light

[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell

[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell

[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way

[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

Chorus 1

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends

[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends

[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat

[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine

He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969

[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

Chorus 2

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice

And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device

[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

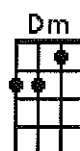
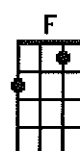
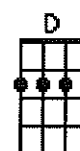
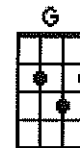
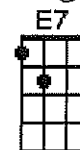
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive

[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

Repeat **Chorus 2** and finish on [Am]

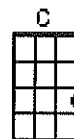


I Fall to Pieces

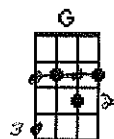
Cochran & Howard, recorded by Patsy Cline 1961

slide barre chord

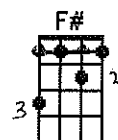
[C] I [AM7]fall to [G]pieces [G] [F#]
[F]Each time I [G]see you [C]again [G]
[C] I [AM7]fall to [G]pieces [G] [F#]
[F]How can I [G]be just your [C]friend ?



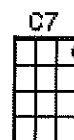
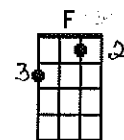
You [C]want me to [C7]act like we [F]never kissed
You want me [G]to forget [G7]pretend we [C]never met
Well, I [F]tried and I've [G]tried, but I [C]haven't yet
You walk [F]by and [G] I fall to [C]pieces



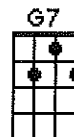
[C] I [AM7]fall to [G]pieces [G] [F#]
[F]Each time someone [G]speaks your [C]name [G]
[C] I [AM7]fall to [G]pieces [G] [F#]
[F]Time only [G]adds to the [C]flame



You [C]tell me to [C7]find someone [F]else to love
Someone who'll [G]love me too, [G7]the way you [C]used to do
But each [F]time I go [G]out with [C]someone new
You walk [F]by and [G] I fall to [C]pieces
You walk [F] by and [G] I fall to [C]pieces



[end on [G] [F#] [F] [G] [C] rundown]



I Walk The line

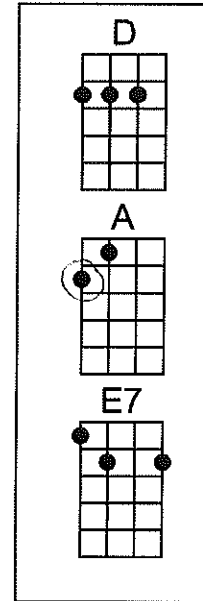
By Johnny Cash, 1956

[A]I keep a [E7]close watch on this heart of [A]mine
[A]I keep my [E7]eyes wide open all the [A]time
[A]I keep the [D]ends out for the tie that [A]binds
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]I find it [E7]very, very easy to be [A]true
[A]I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A]through
[A]Yes, I'll [D]admit I'm a fool for [A]you
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]As sure as [E7]night is dark and day is [A]light
[A]I keep you [E7]on my mind both day and [A]night
[A]And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A]right
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]You've got a [E7]way to keep me on your [A]side
[A]You give me [E7]cause for love that I can't [A]hide
[A]For you I [D]know I'd even try to turn the [A]tide
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line



Jolene

by Dolly Parton, 1974

[Am] Jolene **[C]** Jolene Jo**[G]**lene Jo**[Am]**lene
 I'm **[G]** begging of you **[Em7]** please don't take my **[Am]** man
[Am] Jolene **[C]** Jolene Jo**[G]**lene Jo**[Am]**lene
[G] Please don't take him **[Em7]** just because you **[Am]** can

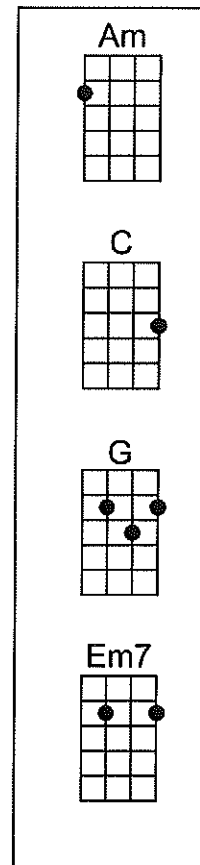
[Am] Your beauty is be**[C]**yond compare
 With **[G]** flaming locks of **[Am]** auburn hair
 With **[G]** ivory skin and **[Em7]** eyes of emerald **[Am]** green
[Am] Your smile is like a **[C]** breath of spring
 Your **[G]** voice is soft like **[Am]** summer rain
 And **[G]** I cannot com**[Em7]**pete with Jo**[Am]**lene

[Am] He talks about you **[C]** in his sleep
 And there's **[G]** nothing I can **[Am]** do to keep
 From **[G]** crying when he **[Em7]** calls your name Jo**[Am]**lene
[Am] And I can easily **[C]** understand
 How **[G]** you could easily **[Am]** take my man
 But **[G]** you don't know what he **[Em7]** means to me Jo**[Am]**lene

[Am] Jolene **[C]** Jolene Jo**[G]**lene Jo**[Am]**lene
 I'm **[G]** begging of you **[Em7]** please don't take my **[Am]** man
[Am] Jolene **[C]** Jolene Jo**[G]**lene Jo**[Am]**lene
[G] Please don't take him **[Em7]** just because you **[Am]** can

[Am] You can have your **[C]** choice of men
 But **[G]** I could never **[Am]** love again
[G] He's the only **[Em7]** one for me Jo**[Am]**lene
[Am] I had to have this **[C]** talk with you
 My **[G]** happiness de**[Am]**pends on you
 And what**[G]**ever you de**[Em7]**cide to do Jo**[Am]**lene

[Am] Jolene **[C]** Jolene Jo**[G]**lene Jo**[Am]**lene
 I'm **[G]** begging of you **[Em7]** please don't take my **[Am]** man
[Am] Jolene **[C]** Jolene Jo**[G]**lene Jo**[Am]**lene
[G] Please don't take him **[Em7]** just because you **[Am]** can
[Am] Jolene Jolene



Lean On Me

by Bill Withers, 1972

[C]Sometimes in our [F]lives
We all have [C]pain, we all have [Em]sor[G7]row
[C]But if we are [F]wise
We know that [C]there's always [G7]tomor[C]row

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]Please swallow your [F]pride
If I have [C]things you need to [Em]bor[G7]row
[C]For no one can [F]fill
Those of your [C]needs, that you don't [G7]let [C]show

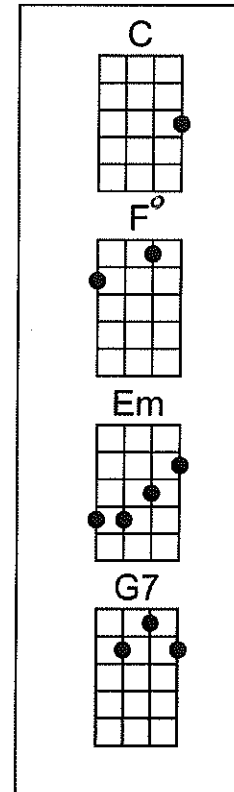
Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

So just [C]call on me brother, when [F]you need a [C]hand
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on
I just might have a problem that [F]you'd under[C]stand
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]If there is a [F]load
You have to [C]bear, that you can't [Em]car[G7]ry
[C]I'm right up the [F]road
I'll share your [C]load if you just [G7]call [C]me

[G7]Call [C]me
[G7]Call [C]me
(s-l-o-w-l-y) [G7]Call [C]me...

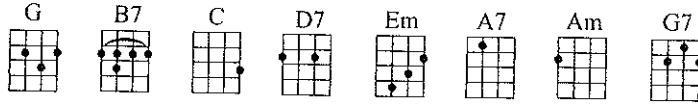


On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
JIMMY McHUGH

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

1. Grab your coat, and get your hat, leave your wor - ry on the door - step;
hear a pit - ter pat and that hap - py tune is your step;

just di - rect your feet to } the sun - ny side_ of the street. 2. Can't you street. I used to
life can be so sweet on }

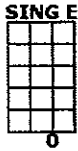
walk in the shade_ with those blues on par - ade, but I'm not a - fraid_

— this rov - er crossed o - ver. If I nev - er have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock - e -

fel - ler; gold dust at my feet on the sun - ny side_ of the street.

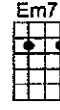
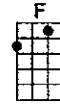
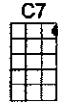
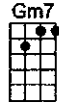
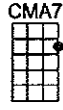
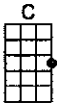
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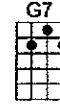
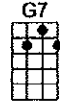
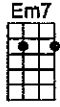
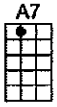


RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

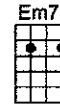
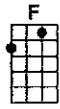
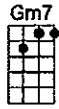
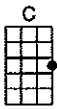
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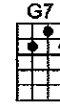
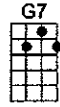
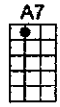
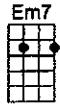
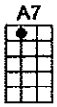
Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,



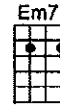
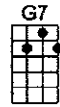
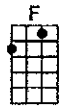
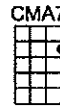
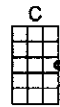
Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. So I just



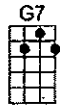
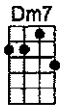
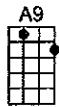
Did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,



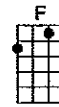
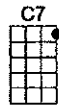
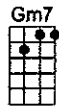
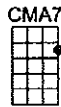
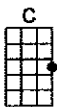
Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'!



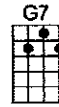
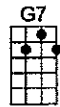
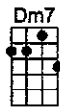
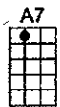
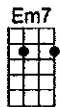
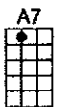
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-fer me.



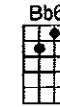
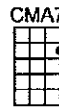
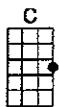
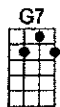
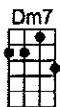
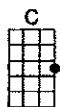
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me.



Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.



Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'



Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

Ending:

8

10

8

10

8

10

Ring of Fire

by June Carter and Merle Kilgore in 1962 for Anita Carter (later performed by Johnny Cash)

Verse 1:

[G] Love is a [C] burnin' [G] thing.
An' it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring.
Bringing hurt to the [C] heart's [G] desire.
I fell in the [C] ring of [G] fire.

Chorus:

[D] I fell into, into a [C] burnin' ring of [G] fire,
I fell [D] down, down, down,
Into the [C] deepest [G] mire.
And it burns, burns, burns.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

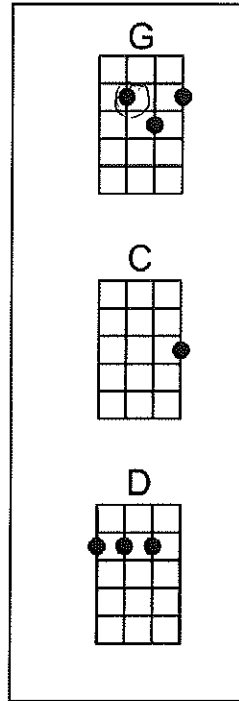
Verse 2:

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet.
When two [C] fiery hearts [G] meet.
I believed you [C] like a [G] child.
Oh, but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

Chorus:

[D] I fell into, into a [C] burnin' ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it burns, burns, burns.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

And it burns, burns, burns.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.
The [C] ring of [G] fire.



Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms Ricky Skaggs version

CHORUS:

*[A] Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Rollin' in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round this shack
Till the [D] mail train gets back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms*

I [A] ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the [E7] farm
Gonna [A] lay around this shack
Till the [D] mail train gets back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms

REPEAT CHORUS

Well [A] where were you last Saturday night
While I was layin' in [E7] jail
[A] Walking the streets with a-[D]nother man
You [E7] wouldn't even go my [A] bail

REPEAT CHORUS

Well your [A] folks they say they don't like me
They turn me away from your [E7] door
[A] Next time I come around your [D] house, to see ya
I [E7] ain't gonna come there no [A] more

REPEAT CHORUS

[A] Momma was a beauty operator
Sister could weave and [E7] spin
[A] Dad's on the line at the [D] old cotton mill
[E7] Watchin' that ol' money roll [A] in

REPEAT CHORUS

Gonna [A] lay round this shack
Till the [D] mail train comes back
And [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms

Singing The Blues

By Melvin Endlsey, 1956

Well, I [C]never felt more like [F]singin' the blues
'Cause [C]I never thought that
[G7]I'd ever lose, your [F]love dear
[G7]Why'd you do me that [C]way [F-C-G7]

I [C]never felt more like [F]cryin' all night
When [C]everything's wrong,
And [G7]nothin' ain't right with [F]out you
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-C7]

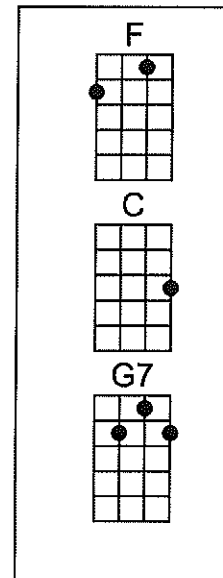
The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do
But cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away
But [C]why should I go,
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-G7]

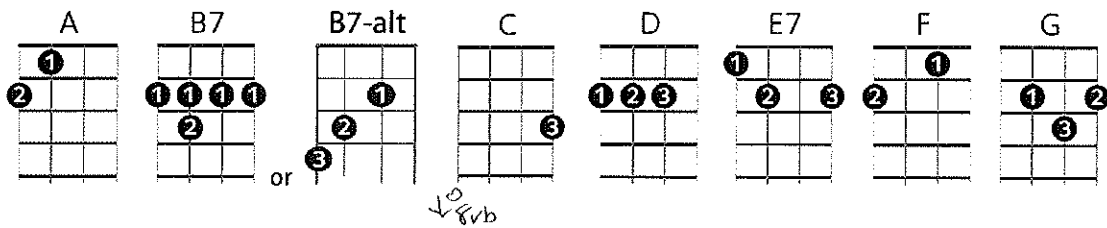
Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F-C-C7]

The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do
But cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away
But [C]why should I go,
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C]



[Sittin' on the] Dock of the Bay



[Can use Barred [C] And then run down [C]>[B]>[Bb]>[A] on "evening" & "frisco" & "leave me"]

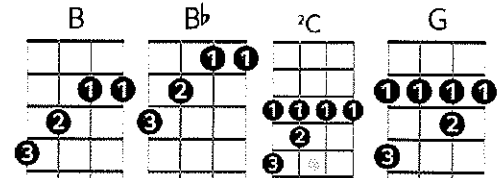


[G] Sittin' in the morning [B7] sun
 I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] comes
 [G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in
 And I [C] watch 'em roll away a[A] gain

[G] Sitting on the dock of the [E7] bay watching the [G] tide roll a[E7] way
 I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia
 [C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay
 'Cause [G] I had nothin to [B7] live for
 And look like [C] nothing's gonna come my [A] way

Alternatives to allow run down



So I'm just gonna...

[G] Sit on the dock of the [E7] bay watching the [G] tide roll a[E7] way
 I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change
 [G] E-e-[D] -everything [C] still remains the same
 [G] [D] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do
 [F] So I guess I'll re[D]main the same

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones
 And this [C] loneliness won't leave me [A] alone
 It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed
 Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

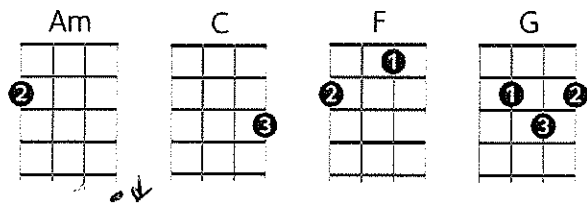
Now, I'm just...

[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay watching the [G] tide roll a[E7] way
 [G] Sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wasting [G] time [E7]

[whistling to fade]

[G] [G] [G] [E7]

Sounds of Silence



[Am] Hallo darkness, my old [G] friend, I've come to talk to you [Am] again,
because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree[C]ping,
left its seeds while I [F] was slee[C]ping,
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re[Am]mains,
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

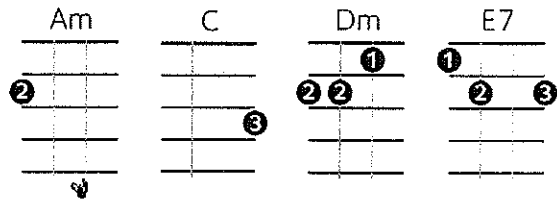
[Am] In restless dreams I walked [G] alone, narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.
'Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
people [C] talking wi[F]thout spea[C]king, people hearing wi[F]thout [C] listening,
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,
and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

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

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they'd [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war[C]ning, in the words that it [F] was for[C]ming.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.

Summertime



Intro: [C] [Am] [E7] [Am]

Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.

Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.

Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your[E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',

So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am]cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],

You're going to rise up [Am] singing.

Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,

And you'll take to the [E7] sky.

But till [Am] that morning, [E7]

There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,

With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma

[E7] Standing [Am] by.

[Repeat from top once].

With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma

[E7] Standing [Am] by.

Stuck In The Middle With You

By Joe Egan & Gerry Rafferty, 1972

Verse 1

[D]Well I don't know why I came here tonight
[D]I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [G7]scared in case I fall off my chair
[D]And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

[A]Clowns to the left of me
[C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am
[D]Stuck in the middle with you

Verse 2

[D]Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
[D]And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so [G7]hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing con-[D]trol, yeah, I'm all over the place
[A]Clowns to the left of me
[C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am
[D]Stuck in the middle with you

Bridge:

Well you [G7]started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self made [D]man
And your [G7]friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
[D]Please... [A7]Please...

Verse 3

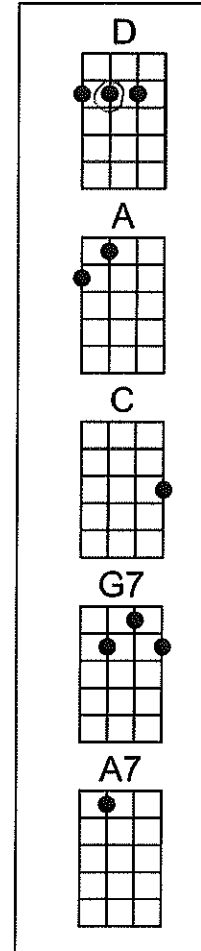
[D]Trying to make some sense of it all
[D]But I can see that it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7]cool to go to sleep on the floor
Cause I [D]don't think that I can take anymore
[A]Clowns to the left of me
[C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am
[D]Stuck in the middle with you

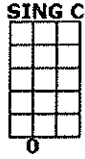
Instrumental Verse: D - D - G7 - D - A - C - G - D - D

Bridge:

[G7]Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a
[D]Self made man
[G7]And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
[D]Please... [A7]Please...

Repeat first verse.

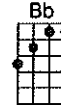
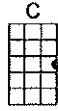
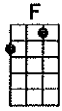




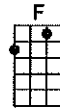
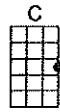
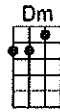
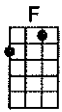
E♭ Base

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

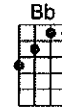
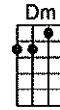
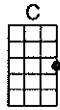
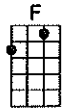
4/4 1...2...1234



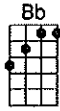
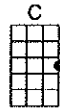
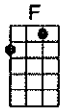
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
All my memories, gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water



Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

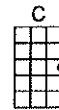
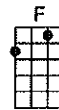
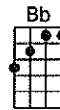
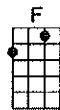
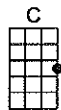
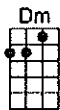


Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:

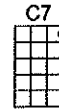
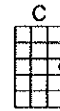
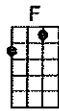
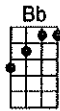
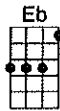
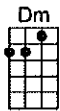


REPEAT (2nd verse)

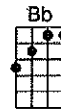
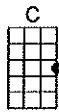
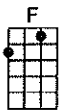
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads



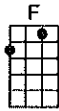
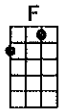
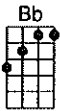
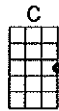
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away



Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yester-day



Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads... take me home, country roads

Under The Boardwalk

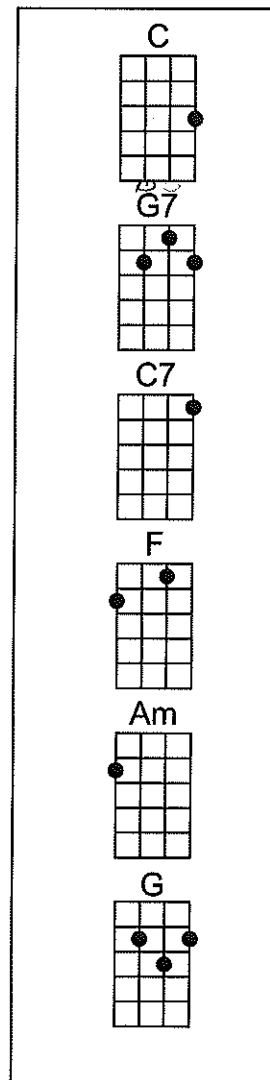
by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (recorded by The Drifters in 1964)

Oh when the **[C]**sun beats down and
Burns the tar upon the **[G7]**roof,
And your shoes get so hot you
Wish your tired feet were fire **[C]**proof. **[C7]**
Under the **[F]**boardwalk, down by the **[C]**sea
On a blanket with my **[G7]**baby is where I'll **[C]**be.

Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be making love)
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a **[C]**park you hear the happy sound
Of a **[G7]**carousel, ohh
You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they **[C]**sell **[C7]**
Under the **[F]**boardwalk, down by the **[C]**sea
On a blanket with my **[G7]**baby is where I'll **[C]**be.

Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be making love)
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk, boardwalk.



A White Sport Coat (and a Pink Carnation)

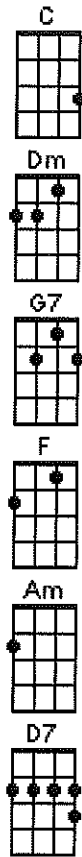
Marty Robbins 1957

A [C]white sport coat and a [Dm]pink car[G7]nation
[F] I'm all dressed [G7]up for the [C]dance [Am] [Dm] [G7]
A [C]white sport coat and a [Dm]pink car[G7]nation
[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance [F] [C]

[G7]What you told me long ago
[C]To the prom with me, you'd go
[D7]Now you've changed your mind it seems
[G7]Someone else will hold my dreams

A [C]white sport coat and a [Dm]pink car[G7]nation
[F] I'm in a [G7]blue, blue [C]mood [F] [C]

Repeat whole song



YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE

Bob Dylan

4/4 time

Verse 1: G Am
Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift
C G
The gates won't close, the railings froze
Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't going nowhere

Chorus G Am C G
Ooo-wee, ride me high, Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am C G
Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly Down in the easy chair

Verse 2: G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came and the morning went
Am
Pick up your money, pack up your tent,
C G
You ain't going nowhere

Chorus Ooo-wee, ride me high

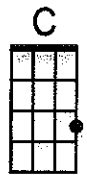
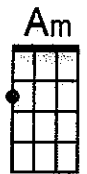
Verse 3: G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
Am
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C G
You ain't going nowhere

Chorus Ooo-wee, ride me high ...

Verse 4: G Am
Gengis Khan he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
Am
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
C G
When we get up to it

Chorus Ooo-wee, ride me high ...

Taz C G x 2
Down ...



Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams 1952

[G]Your cheatin' [C]heart will make you [F]weep
You'll cry and [G7]cry and try to [C]sleep [G7]
But sleep won't [C]come the [C7]whole night [F]through
Your cheatin' [G7]heart will tell on [C]you

When tears come [F]down like falling [C]rain
You'll toss a [D7]round and call my [G7]name [Gdim] [G7]
You'll walk the [C]floor the [C7]way I [F]do
Your cheatin' [G7]heart will tell on [C]you

Instrumental verse

When tears come [F]down like falling [C]rain
You'll toss a [D7]round and call my [G7]name [Gdim] [G7]
You'll walk the [C]floor the [C7]way I [F]do
Your cheatin' [G7]heart will tell on [C]you [F] [C]

