

Blank Sheet

26

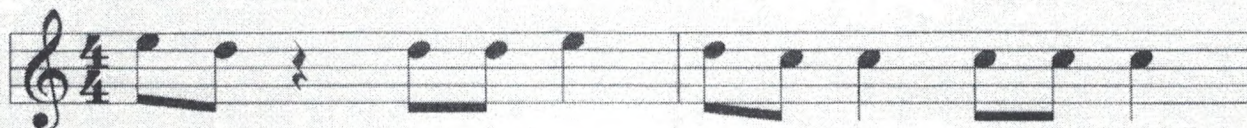
27

MAGGIE MAY

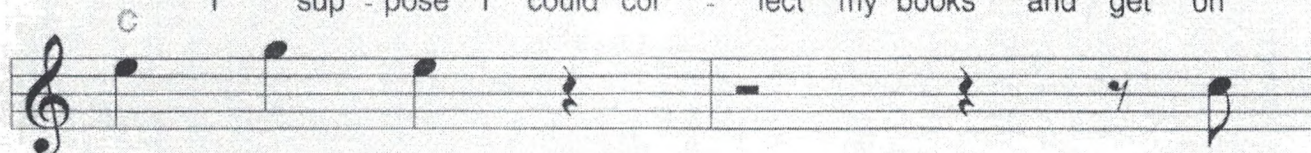
Words and Music by
Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenon

G

slow fast



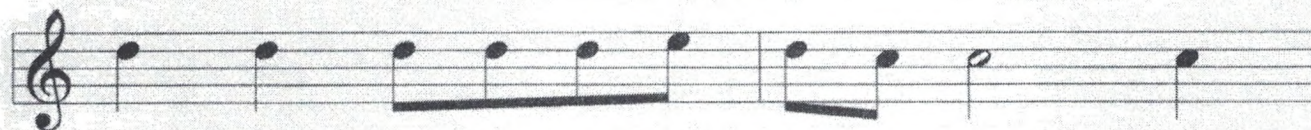
Wake up, Mag - gie I think I got some - thing to
 (The) morn - ing sun when it's in your face real - ly
 All I need - ed was a friend to lend a
 I sup - pose I could col - lect my books and get on



say to you. It's
 shows your age. But
 guid ing hand. you
 back to school. Or

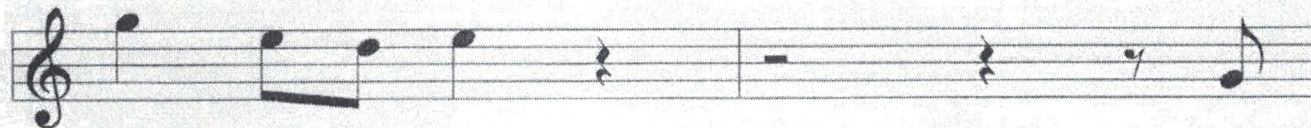
G

F



late Sep - tem - ber and I real - ly should be
 that don't wor - ry me none, in my eyes you're
 turned in - to a lov - er and moth - er what a lov - er, you
 steal my dad - dy's cue and make a liv - in' out - a

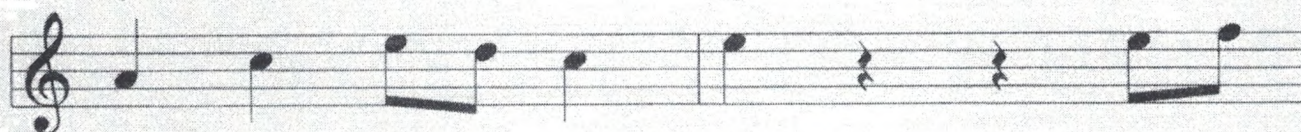
C



back at school. I
 ev - 'ry - thing. I
 wore me out. All
 play - ing pool. Or

F

C



know I keep you a - mused but I
 laughed at part of your jokes. My love
 you did was wreck my bed. And in the
 find my - self a rock and roll band that

Maggie May

The musical notation is on a single staff with a treble clef. It features a melody with eighth and quarter notes. Above the staff, the lyrics are written in a large, bold, sans-serif font. The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half), D4 (half), C4 (half), B3 (half), A3 (half), G3 (half), F#3 (half), E3 (half), D3 (half), C3 (half), B2 (half), A2 (half), G2 (half), F#2 (half), E2 (half), D2 (half), C2 (half), B1 (half), A1 (half), G1 (half), F#1 (half), E1 (half), D1 (half), C1 (half), B0 (half), A0 (half), G0 (half), F#0 (half), E0 (half), D0 (half), C0 (half), B-1 (half), A-1 (half), G-1 (half), F#-1 (half), E-1 (half), D-1 (half), C-1 (half), B-2 (half), A-2 (half), G-2 (half), F#-2 (half), E-2 (half), D-2 (half), C-2 (half), B-3 (half), A-3 (half), G-3 (half), F#-3 (half), E-3 (half), D-3 (half), C-3 (half), B-4 (half), A-4 (half), G-4 (half), F#-4 (half), E-4 (half), D-4 (half), C-4 (half), B-5 (half), A-5 (half), G-5 (half), F#-5 (half), E-5 (half), D-5 (half), C-5 (half), B-6 (half), A-6 (half), G-6 (half), F#-6 (half), E-6 (half), D-6 (half), C-6 (half), B-7 (half), A-7 (half), G-7 (half), F#-7 (half), E-7 (half), D-7 (half), C-7 (half), B-8 (half), A-8 (half), G-8 (half), F#-8 (half), E-8 (half), D-8 (half), C-8 (half), B-9 (half), A-9 (half), G-9 (half), F#-9 (half), E-9 (half), D-9 (half), C-9 (half), B-10 (half), A-10 (half), G-10 (half), F#-10 (half), E-10 (half), D-10 (half), C-10 (half), B-11 (half), A-11 (half), G-11 (half), F#-11 (half), E-11 (half), D-11 (half), C-11 (half), B-12 (half), A-12 (half), G-12 (half), F#-12 (half), E-12 (half), D-12 (half), C-12 (half), B-13 (half), A-13 (half), G-13 (half), F#-13 (half), E-13 (half), D-13 (half), C-13 (half), B-14 (half), A-14 (half), G-14 (half), F#-14 (half), E-14 (half), D-14 (half), C-14 (half), B-15 (half), A-15 (half), G-15 (half), F#-15 (half), E-15 (half), D-15 (half), C-15 (half), B-16 (half), A-16 (half), G-16 (half), F#-16 (half), E-16 (half), D-16 (half), C-16 (half), B-17 (half), A-17 (half), G-17 (half), F#-17 (half), E-17 (half), D-17 (half), C-17 (half), B-18 (half), A-18 (half), G-18 (half), F#-18 (half), E-18 (half), D-18 (half), C-18 (half), B-19 (half), A-19 (half), G-19 (half), F#-19 (half), E-19 (half), D-19 (half), C-19 (half), B-20 (half), A-20 (half), G-20 (half), F#-20 (half), E-20 (half), D-20 (half), C-20 (half), B-21 (half), A-21 (half), G-21 (half), F#-21 (half), E-21 (half), D-21 (half), C-21 (half), B-22 (half), A-22 (half), G-22 (half), F#-22 (half), E-22 (half), D-22 (half), C-22 (half), B-23 (half), A-23 (half), G-23 (half), F#-23 (half), E-23 (half), D-23 (half), C-23 (half), B-24 (half), A-24 (half), G-24 (half), F#-24 (half), E-24 (half), D-24 (half), C-24 (half), B-25 (half), A-25 (half), G-25 (half), F#-25 (half), E-25 (half), D-25 (half), C-25 (half), B-26 (half), A-26 (half), G-26 (half), F#-26 (half), E-26 (half), D-26 (half), C-26 (half), B-27 (half), A-27 (half), G-27 (half), F#-27 (half), E-27 (half), D-27 (half), C-27 (half), B-28 (half), A-28 (half), G-28 (half), F#-28 (half), E-28 (half), D-28 (half), C-28 (half), B-29 (half), A-29 (half), G-29 (half), F#-29 (half), E-29 (half), D-29 (half), C-29 (half), B-30 (half), A-30 (half), G-30 (half), F#-30 (half), E-30 (half), D-30 (half), C-30 (half), B-31 (half), A-31 (half), G-31 (half), F#-31 (half), E-31 (half), D-31 (half), C-31 (half), B-32 (half), A-32 (half), G-32 (half), F#-32 (half), E-32 (half), D-32 (half), C-32 (half), B-33 (half), A-33 (half), G-33 (half), F#-33 (half), E-33 (half), D-33 (half), C-33 (half), B-34 (half), A-34 (half), G-34 (half), F#-34 (half), E-34 (half), D-34 (half), C-34 (half), B-35 (half), A-35 (half), G-35 (half), F#-35 (half), E-35 (half), D-35 (half), C-35 (half), B-36 (half), A-36 (half), G-36 (half), F#-36 (half), E-36 (half), D-36 (half), C-36 (half), B-37 (half), A-37 (half), G-37 (half), F#-37 (half), E-37 (half), D-37 (half), C-37 (half), B-38 (half), A-38 (half), G-38 (half), F#-38 (half), E-38 (half), D-38 (half), C-38 (half), B-39 (half), A-39 (half), G-39 (half), F#-39 (half), E-39 (half), D-39 (half), C-39 (half), B-40 (half), A-40 (half), G-40 (half), F#-40 (half), E-40 (half), D-40 (half), C-40 (half), B-41 (half), A-41 (half), G-41 (half), F#-41 (half), E-41 (half), D-41 (half), C-41 (half), B-42 (half), A-42 (half), G-42 (half), F#-42 (half), E-42 (half), D-42 (half), C-42 (half), B-43 (half), A-43 (half), G-43 (half), F#-43 (half), E-43 (half), D-43 (half), C-43 (half), B-44 (half), A-44 (half), G-44 (half), F#-44 (half), E-44 (half), D-44 (half), C-44 (half), B-45 (half), A-45 (half), G-45 (half), F#-45 (half), E-45 (half), D-45 (half), C-45 (half), B-46 (half), A-46 (half), G-46 (half), F#-46 (half), E-46 (half), D-46 (half), C-46 (half), B-47 (half), A-47 (half), G-47 (half), F#-47 (half), E-47 (half), D-47 (half), C-47 (half), B-48 (half), A-48 (half), G-48 (half), F#-48 (half), E-48 (half), D-48 (half), C-48 (half), B-49 (half), A-49 (half), G-49 (half), F#-49 (half), E-49 (half), D-49 (half), C-49 (half), B-50 (half), A-50 (half), G-50 (half), F#-50 (half), E-50 (half), D-50 (half), C-50 (half), B-51 (half), A-51 (half), G-51 (half), F#-51 (half), E-51 (half), D-51 (half), C-51 (half), B-52 (half), A-52 (half), G-52 (half), F#-52 (half), E-52 (half), D-52 (half), C-52 (half), B-53 (half), A-53 (half), G-53 (half), F#-53 (half), E-53 (half), D-53 (half), C-53 (half), B-54 (half), A-54 (half), G-54 (half), F#-54 (half), E-54 (half), D-54 (half), C-54 (half), B-55 (half), A-55 (half), G-55 (half), F#-55 (half), E-55 (half), D-55 (half), C-55 (half), B-56 (half), A-56 (half), G-56 (half), F#-56 (half), E-56 (half), D-56 (half), C-56 (half), B-57 (half), A-57 (half), G-57 (half), F#-57 (half), E-57 (half), D-57 (half), C-57 (half), B-58 (half), A-58 (half), G-58 (half), F#-58 (half), E-58 (half), D-58 (half), C-58 (half), B-59 (half), A-59 (half), G-59 (half), F#-59 (half), E-59 (half), D-59 (half), C-59 (half), B-60 (half), A-60 (half), G-60 (half), F#-60 (half), E-60 (half), D-60 (half), C-60 (half), B-61 (half), A-61 (half), G-61 (half), F#-61 (half), E-61 (half), D-61 (half), C-61 (half), B-62 (half), A-62 (half), G-62 (half), F#-62 (half), E-62 (half), D-62 (half), C-62 (half), B-63 (half), A-63 (half), G-63 (half), F#-63 (half), E-63 (half), D-63 (half), C-63 (half), B-64 (half), A-64 (half), G-64 (half), F#-64 (half), E-64 (half), D-64 (half), C-64 (half), B-65 (half), A-65 (half), G-65 (half), F#-65 (half), E-65 (half), D-65 (half), C-65 (half), B-66 (half), A-66 (half), G-66 (half), F#-66 (half), E-66 (half), D-66 (half), C-66 (half), B-67 (half), A-67 (half), G-67 (half), F#-67 (half), E-67 (half), D-67 (half), C-67 (half), B-68 (half), A-68 (half), G-68 (half), F#-68 (half), E-68 (half), D-68 (half), C-68 (half), B-69 (half), A-69 (half), G-69 (half), F#-69 (half), E-69 (half), D-69 (half), C-69 (half), B-70 (half), A-70 (half), G-70 (half), F#-70 (half), E-70 (half), D-70 (half), C-70 (half), B-71 (half), A-71 (half), G-71 (half), F#-71 (half), E-71 (half), D-71 (half), C-71 (half), B-72 (half), A-72 (half), G-72 (half), F#-72 (half), E-72 (half), D-72 (half), C-72 (half), B-73 (half), A-73 (half), G-73 (half), F#-73 (half), E-73 (half), D-73 (half), C-73 (half), B-74 (half), A-74 (half), G-74 (half), F#-74 (half), E-74 (half), D-74 (half), C-74 (half), B-75 (half), A-75 (half), G-75 (half), F#-75 (half), E-75 (half), D-75 (half), C-75 (half), B-76 (half), A-76 (half), G-76 (half), F#-76 (half), E-76 (half), D-76 (half), C-76 (half), B-77 (half), A-77 (half), G-77 (half), F#-77 (half), E-77 (half), D-77 (half), C-77 (half), B-78 (half), A-78 (half), G-78 (half), F#-78 (half), E-78 (half), D

Mag-gie I could-n't have tried an-y more.
 Mag-gie I could-n't have tried an-y more.
 Mag-gie I could-n't have tried an-y more.
 Mag-gie I wished I'd nev-er seen your face.

Gsus4 Dm

The first staff of music is written on a single five-line treble clef. It begins with a whole rest under the Gsus4 chord label. This is followed by a half note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B. The Dm chord label appears above the second measure, which contains a half note D, a quarter note E, and a quarter note F.

You led me a - way from
You led me a - way from
You led me a - way from
You made a first class fool out - a

home, just to save you from be - ing a -
home, just to save you from be - ing a -
home, 'cause you did - n't want to be a -
me but I was blind as a fool can

lone. You stole my heart, and
lone. You stole my soul, and that's a
lone. You stole my heart I could - n't
be. You stole my heart _____ but I

that's what real - ly hurts.
pain I can do with - out.
leave you if I tried.
love ya an - y - way.

Mandolin Rain

Intro

Am - G - Em - D (3 Times)

 G C
The song came and went
 D Am Em
Like the times that we spent
 C D C
Hiding out from the rain under the carnival tent
 G
I laughed and she smiled
 D Am Em
It would last for a while
 C D C
You don't know what you got till you lose it all again

Chorus

 Am G
Listen to the mandolin rain
 Em D
Listen to the music on the lake
 Am G Em D
Listen to my heart break every time she runs away
 Am G
Listen to the banjo wind
 Em D
A sad song drifting low
 C G C G
Listen to the tears roll down my face as she turns to go

A cool evening dance
Listening to the bluegrass band takes the chill
From the air till they play the last song
I'll do my time
Keeping you off my mind
But there's moments that I find, I'm not feeling too strong

(Chorus)

Bridge

F C
Running on down by the lakeshore
 D G
She did love the sound of a summer storm
F C
Playin on the lake like a mandolin
 D G D
Now it's washing her away once again

(Chorus)

The boat's steaming in
I watch the sidewheel spin and
I think about her when I hear the whistle blow
I can't change my mind
I knew all the time that she'd go
But that's a choice I made long ago

(Chorus)

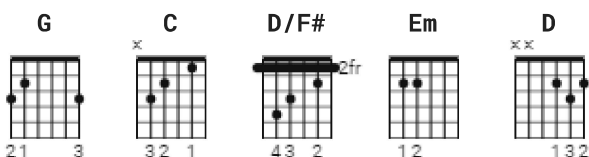
THE END

A Star Is Born - Maybe Its Time chords by Misc Soundtrack feat. Bradley Cooper

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: G

CHORDS



Performed by Bradley Cooper

Written by Jason Isbell

A Star is Born Soundtrack 2018

[Intro]

G

[Chorus 1]

G

Maybe it's time to let the old ways die

C

G

Maybe it's time to let the old ways die

C

It takes a lot to change a man

G

D/F#

Em

Hell, it takes a lot to try

D

C

G

Maybe it's time to let the old ways die

[Verse 1]

G

Nobody knows what waits for the dead

C

G

Nobody knows what waits for the dead

C

G

D/F#

Em

Some folks just believe in the things they've heard and the things they read

D

C

G

Nobody knows what awaits for the dead

C

G

I'm glad I can't go back to where I came from

C

G

I'm glad those days are gone, gone for good

C

G

D/F#

Em

D

But If I could take spirits from my past and bring them here you know I would

C

Know I would

[Verse 2]

G
Nobody speaks to God these days
C **G**
Nobody speaks to God these days
C **G** **D/F#** **Em**
I'd like to think he's lookin' down and laughin' at our ways
D **C** **G**
Nobody speaks to God these days

C **G**
When I was a child they tried to fool me
C **G**
Said the worldly man was lost and that a Hell was real
C
Well, I've seen Hell in Reno
G **D/F#** **Em** **D**
And this world's one big old Catherine wheel
C
Spinning still

[Chorus repeat]

G
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die
C **G**
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die
C
It takes a lot to change your plans
G **D/F#** **Em**
And a train to change your mind
D **C** **G**
Maybe it's time to let the old ways die
D **C** **G**
Ooh, Maybe it's time to let the old ways die

Moon Dance - by Van Morrison

[Intro] Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

[Verse 1]

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
Well it's a marvelous night for a moon dance with the
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
Stars up above in your eyes
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
Color of October skies
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
All the leaves on the trees are falling to the
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
Sounds of the breezes that blow
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
And i'm trying to place to the calling of your
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
Heartstrings that play soft and low
Dm7 G Am7 G13
You know the night's magic seems to
Dm7 G Am7 G13
Whisper and hush ...you know the
Dm7 G Am7 G13 Dm7
So ft moonlight seems to shine
E7
In your blush

[Chorus]

Am Dm7 Am Dm7
Can I just have one more moon dance with
Am Dm7 Am Dm7
You.....my love
Am Dm7 Am Dm7
Can I just make some more romance with
Am Dm7 Am E7
You.....my love

[Verse 2]

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
Well I want to make love to you tonight
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
I can't wait til the morning has come
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
And I know now the time is just right
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
And straight into my arms you will run
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
When you come my heart will be waiting
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
To make sure that you're never alone
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
There and then all my dreams will come true dear
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
There and then I will make you my own
Dm7 Am7
And everytime I touch you, you just
Dm7 Am7
Tremble inside
Dm7 Am7 Dm7
Then I know how much you want me, that
E7
You can't hide

[Chorus]

Am Dm7 Am Dm7
Can I just have one more moon dance with
Am Dm7 Am Dm7
You.....my love
Am Dm7 Am Dm7
Can I just make some more romance with
Am Dm7 Am E7
You.....my love

[Solo]

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Dm7 G Am7 G13
 Dm7 G Am7 G13
 Dm7 G Am7 G13
 Dm7 E7
 Am Dm7 Am Dm7
 Am Dm7 Am Dm7
 Am Dm7 Am Dm7
 Am Dm7 Am E7

[Verse 4]

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 One more moondance with you
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 In the moonlight
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 On a magic night
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 La la la la la la
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 In the moonlight...
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 On a magic night

[Outro]

Am7 G13 F13 Em Dm (Dm at open fret)
 Can I... just have... one more... moondance with you...
 Am7
 My love

[Verse 3]

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with th
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Stars up above in your eyes
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Color of October skies
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 All the leaves on the trees are falling to the
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Sounds of the breezes that blow
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 And i'm trying to place to the calling of your
 Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7
 Heartstrings that play soft and low
 Dm7 G Am7 G13
 You know the night's magic seems to
 Dm7 G Am7 G13
 Whisper and hush ..you know the
 Dm7 G Am7 G13 Dm7
 So ft moonlight seems to shine
 E7
 In your blush

Van Morrison - Moondance

Am0-0-2-2-1-0
 Bm11/E ...0-0-4-4-3-0
 Am75-x-5-5-5-5
 Bm77-x-7-7-7-7
 Dm75-5-7-5-6-5
 E7x-7-6-7-5-x
 E9(#9)x-7-6-7-8-x
 Amx-x-10-9-10-8...used in chorus
 Dm710-x-10-10-10-x...used in chorus
 G133-5-3-4-5-3
 F131-3-1-2-3-1
 Em0-2-2-0-0-0
 Dmx-x-0-2-3-1...played at ending
 Am70-0-2-0-1-3...ending (final) chord

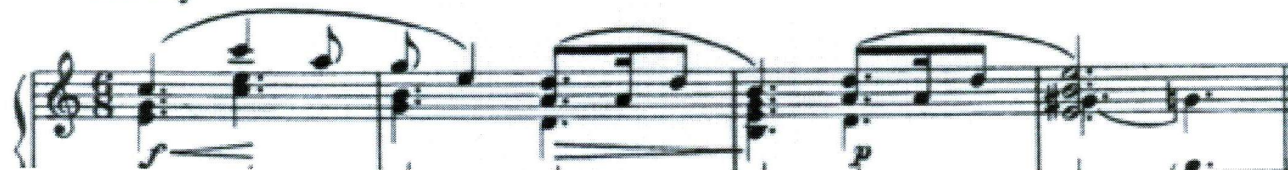
[CHORUS]

Am	Bm11/E	Am7	Bm7	Dm7	G	G13	E7	F13	Em
Dm									

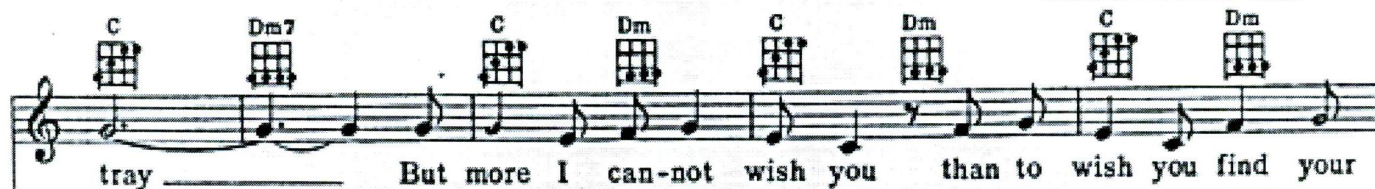
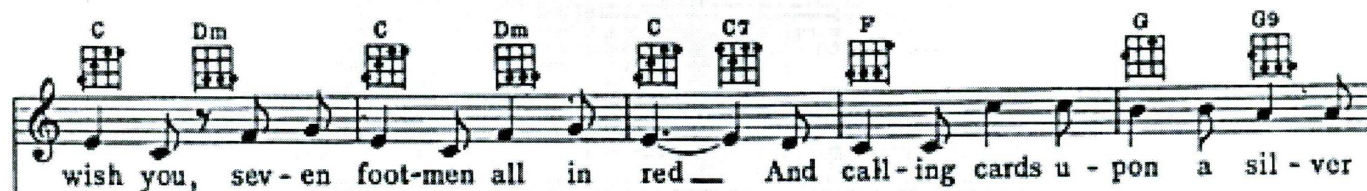
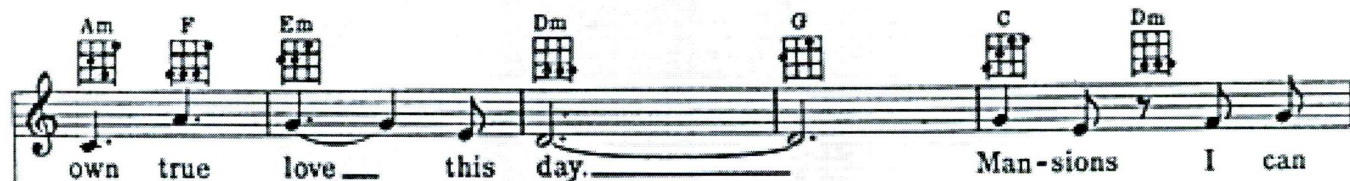
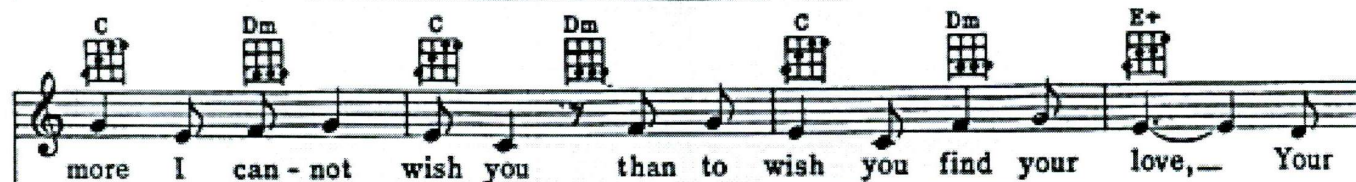
MORE I CANNOT WISH YOU

By FRANK LOESSER

Slowly



Slowly



D7 G D7
 Stand-ing there_ gaz-ing at you_ Full_ of the bloom_ of
 G C G D7 G A7b9
 youth_ Stand-ing there_ gaz-ing at you_ with the
 Dm Gm Dm G C Dm C Dm
 sheep's eye_ And the lick-er-ish tooth_ Mu-sic I can wish you, mer-ry
 C Dm C C7 F G G9 C Dm7
 mu-sic while you're young,_ And wis-dom when your hair has turned to gray_ But
 C Dm C Dm C Dm E+ Am F
 more I can-not wish you than to wish you find your love,_ Your own true
 Em Am Am7 Dm Gm
 love_ this day_ With the sheep's eye And the
 Dm G C Am Em Dm G7 C Am
 lick-er-ish tooth_ And the strong arms to car-ry you a-way.
 Em Dm G7 C Am Em Dm G7 C

NEW YORK STATE of MIND

[Intro]

Bm9 Fmaj7
Bm9 C#m7 D Bm9 D/E

A C#7 F#m7 Em7 A
D F#7 Bm G
A C#7/G# F#m7 E D A B9
Dmaj7 D/E
F#m7 B9
F#m E D/E

[Verse 1]

A C#7 F#m7 Em7 A
Some folks like to get away, take a holiday from the neighborhood
D F#7 Bm G
Hop a flight to Miami Beach or to Hollywood
A C#7 F#m7 Amaj7 D A B7
But I'm taking a Greyhound on the Hudson River line
Dmaj7 D/E F#m B7 F#m E D/E
I'm in a New York state of mind

[Verse 2]

A C#7 F#m7 Em7 A
I seen all the movie stars in their fancy cars and their limousines
D F#7 Bm G
Been high in the Rockies under the evergreens
A C#7 F#m7 Amaj7 D A B7
But I know what I'm needing and I don't want to waste more time
Dmaj7 D/E F#m B9 F#m E C#7
I'm in a New York state of mind

[Chorus]

F#m7 B7 Emaj7 E
It was so easy living day by day
Em7 A7 Dmaj7
Out of touch with the rhythm and blues
G#m7 C#7 F#maj7
Well, now I need a little give and take
F#m7 B7
The New York Times
Emaj7 Bm7 E7
The Daily News

[Verse 3]

A C#7 F#m7 Em7 A
It comes down to reality and it's fine with me cause I've let it slide
D F#7 Bm G
Don't care if it's Chinatown or on Riverside
A C#7 F#m7 Amaj7 D A B7
I don't have any reasons, I've left them all behind
Dmaj7 D/E F#m B9 F#m E D/E
I'm in a New York state of mind

[Solo]

A C#7 F#m7 Em7 A
F#7 Bm G
C#7 F#m7 Amaj7 D A B7
Dmaj7 D/E
F#m B7 F#m E C#7

[Chorus]

F#m7 B7 Emaj7 E
It was so easy living day by day
Em7 A7 Dmaj7
Out of touch with the rhythm and blues
G#m7 C#7 F#maj7
Well, now I need a little give and take
F#m7 B7
The New York Times
Emaj7 Bm7 D/E E7
The Daily News

[Verse 4]

A C#7 F#m7 Em7 A
It comes down to reality and it's fine with me cause I've let it slide
D F#7 Bm G
Don't care if it's Chinatown or on Riverside
A C#7 F#m7 Amaj7 D A B7
I don't have any reasons, I've left them all behind
Dmaj7 D/E F#m B7 F#m E
I'm in a New York state of mind
A C#7 F#m7 Amaj7 D A B7
I'm just taking a Greyhound on the Hudson River line
Dmaj7
Cos I'm in a
D/E
I'm in a New York...state of...
A C#7 F#m7 G
Mind

[Outro] C6 F A/B A#13 B/A END

Old # 7 - by Devil Makes Three

Tuning: Standard

```
          Bb    Bm    F#    E7
e|----1----2----2----0----|
B|----2----3----2----3----|
G|----3----4----3----1----|
D|----3----4----4----2----|
A|----1----2----4----2----|
E|-----2----0----|
```

Intro: Bm / Bb / Bm / F# / E7 / F#
 Bm / F# / E7 / F#

Bm
I guess I grew up on an old dirt road
F#
Pedal to the metal always did what I was told
E7
Till I found out that my brand new clothes
F#
Came second hand from the rich kids next door
Bm
When I grew up fast, I guess I grew up mean
F#
There's a thousand things inside my head I wish I ain't seen
E7
And now I just wondered through a real bad dream
F#
Feelin' like I'm comin' apart at the seams

Bm
Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven
F#
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin' in heaven
E7
Angels start to look good to me
F#
They're gonna have to deport me to the fiery deeps

Bm
Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven
F#
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin' in heaven
E7
I know I can't stay here to long
F# Bm
Cause I can't go a week with out doin' wrong
F#
Without doin' wrong (Old Number Seven)
E7
Without doin' wrong (Drinking in heaven)
F#
Without doin' wrong (Old Number Seven)

Drinkin' in heaven

Bm / F# / E7 / F#

Bm
So I'm sitting at the bar stool, it starts to grow roots
F#

Feelin' like an old worn out pair of shoes
 E7
 Tell me what is it I should do
 F#
 When I'm swimming in the liquor only half way through
 Bm
 So I'm watching as his wings spread as wide as could be
 F#
 Come on now and wrap them around me
 E7
 Cause all I want to do now is fall to sleep
 F#
 Come down here and lay next to me

Bm
 Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven
 F#
 Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin' in heaven
 E7
 Up here the bottle never runs dry
 F#
 And you never wake up with those tears in your eyes

Bm
 Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven
 F#
 Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin' in heaven
 E7
 Angels start to look good to me
 F# Bm
 They're gonna have to deport me to the fiery deeps (Old Number Seven)
 F#
 To the fiery deeps (Drinkin' in heaven)
 E7
 To the fiery deeps (Old Number Seven)
 F#
 To the fiery deeps (Drinkin' in heaven)

```

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|----3/9-9-9-9-9--7-7-7--6--4-4----| x3
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
  
```

```

e|-----|
B|----6/12-12-12-12-12-12--11-11-11-15-15-15----| x1
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
  
```

I personally like to play the song like this adding the bass line in with my thumb while strumming the chords.

```

e|----2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---|
B|----3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---|
G|----4---4---4---4---3---3---3---3---1---1---1---1---3---3---3---3---|
D|----4---4---4---4---4---4---4---4---2---2---2---2---4---4---4---4---|
A|--2-----2-----4-----4-----2-----2-----4-----4-----|
E|-----2-----2---2-----2-----0-----0-----2-----2-----|
  
```

Older Ladies – Donnalou Stevens – (2 pages)

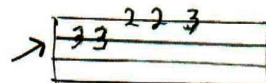
Older Ladies by Donnalou Stevens

Strum: bass ,strum, bass strum

INTRO: C C F F G G *pick* **GGBBC**

Well, I **[C]** ain't 16, not a beauty queen.
My **[G]** eyes are baggin' and my skin is saggin',
And if that's the reason that you don't love me,
Then **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love.

[Or pick **GGBBC**]



Well I **[C]** ain't 20 either and I don't care neither.
My **[G]** hair is gray and I like it that way.
And if that's the reason that you don't love me,
Then **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love. .

[Or pick **GGBBC**]

CHORUS 1:

[C] If **[F]** you don't think I rock, well **[C]** we ain't gonna roll.
If **[G]** you don't think I hung the moon, my HOT **[stop strum]** just turned to cold.
If **[C]** you want a younger model, I **[F]** wish you well, sweet pea.
'cause if **[G]** you can't see what it is you have,
Then **[F]** you ain't **[G]** having **[C]**me. .

[Or pick **GGBBC**]

I **[C]** got cellulite and achin' feet,
And **[G]** my thighs kinda jiggle when I giggle or wiggle,
And if that's the reason that you don't love me,
Then **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love. .

[Or pick **GGBBC**]

My **[C]** tummy ain't tucked or liposucked.
It's **[G]** a little poochy, but I still Hoochy Koochy,
And if that's the reason that you don't love me,
Then **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love. .

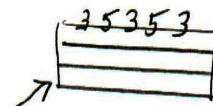
[Or pick **GGBBC**]

CHORUS 2:

[C] See, **[F]** I'm no longer desperate. I'll **[C]** only have a man,
If **[G]** he has the smarts to see how HOT **[stop strum]** that I still am.
If **[C]** you want a younger model, I **[F]** wish you well, sweet pea.
'cause if **[G]** you can't see what it is you have,
Then **[F]** you ain't **[G]** having **[C]**me. .

[Or pick **GGBBC**]

BRIDGE:



[C] Older ladies, older **[F]** ladies, older **[G]** ladies... are [pick CDCDC] DIVINE .

INSTRUMENTAL: C C F F G G *pick* **GGBBC**

Well I **[C]** gotta chicken neck and I love it, by heck,
It **[G]** makes a double chin whenever I grin,
And if that's the reason that you don't love me,
Then **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love.. *[Or pick **GGBBC**]*

I **[C]** got saggy breasts that droop from my chest,
Pert **[G]** near down all the way to my nest,
And if that's the reason that you don't love me,
Then **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love. *[Or pick **GGBBC**]*

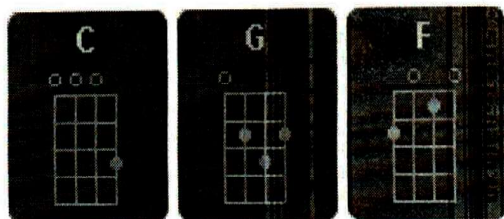
[C] If **[F]** you don't think I rock, well **[C]** we ain't gonna roll.
If **[G]** you don't think I hung the moon, my HOT **[stop strum]** just turned to cold.
If **[C]** you want a younger model, I **[F]** wish you well, sweet pea.
'cause if **[G]** you can't see what it is you got,
Then **[F]** you ain't **[G]** getting **[C]** me. *[Or pick **GGBBC**]*

OUTRO:

[C] Older ladies, older **[F]** ladies, older **[G]** ladies... are *[pick **CDCDC**]* DIVINE

[C] Older ladies, older **[F]** ladies, older **[G]** ladies ... what are we ladies?
We're *[pick **CDCDC**]* DIVINE! *[c]*

Youtube link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4QzHeUE-CM>



Pancho and Lefty - by Willie Nelson

D
Living on the road my friend
A
Is gonna keep you free and clean
G
Now you wear your skin like iron
D **A**
Your breath as hard as kerosene
G
Weren't your mama's only boy
D **G**
But her favorite one it seems
Bm **G** **D** **A**
She began to cry when you said goodbye
G **Bm**
And sank into your dreams

D
Pancho was a bandit boys
A
his horse fast as polished steel
G
He wore his gun outside his pants
D **A**
For all the honest world to feel
G
But Pancho met his match you know
D **G**
on the deserts down in Mexico
Bm **Bm** **G** **D** **A**
Nobody heard his dying words
G **Bm**
ah but that's the way it goes

chorus

G
All the Federales say
D **G**
they could have had him any day
Bm **G** **D** **A**
They only let him slip away
G **Bm**
out of kindness I suppose

D
Lefty he can't sing the blues
A
all night long like he used to
G
The dust that Pancho bit down south
D **A**
ended up in Lefty's mouth
G
when they laid poor Pancho low
D **G**
Lefty split for Ohio
Bm **G** **D** **A**
where he got the bread to go
G **Bm**
there ain't nobody knows

CHORUS

D
Poets tell how Pancho fell
A
and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
G
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold,
D **A**
And so the story ends we're told
G
Pancho needs your prayers it's true
D **G**
but save a few for Lefty too
Bm **G** **D** **A**
He only did what he had to do
G **Bm**
and now he's growing old

[Final Chorus]

G
A few gray federales say
D **G**
They could have had him any day
Bm **G** **A**
They only let him go so long
G **Bm** **Gmaj7** **A** **D**
Out of kindness, I suppose

D	C	D	C	D	A	D	D	A	G	A	G	D
0	0	X	0	X	0	X	X	0	0	0	0	2
10	8	7	8	7	8	7	7	6	7	6	7	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

LICK Bm

3	2	3	2	3	2	4	2	4	2	4	2	4	2	4	2
															D
															C#
															F#
															D

Bm to Chorus

G FINGERACES

3	2	3	2	3	2	4	2	4	2	4	3	0	2	0	
															G
															C#
															F#
															D

End

3	2	3	2	3	2	4	2	4	2	4	2	4	2	4	2	0	2	
																		D
																		C#
																		F#
																		D

Ready For The Times To Get Better tab

by Doc Watson and David Holt (Capo: 4th fret, Key: Am)

```

      Am                      F      G      Am
      1      2      3 + 4      1      2      3      4 +
e |-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
B |-----|---1--0--0-----|---1-0---3---1-0-|---1-0-1-0-----|-----3-1---3p1p0-----|
G |-----|-----2--2--2-|-----2---2---2-|-2-----2-0-|-2-----2-----|
D |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2-----|
A |-----|---0-----0-0-|---0--0-----0-|-----|-----0-----|
E |---0-3-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----|-1---1---3---3-|-----0-----0-3-|

```

```

      Am                      F      G      Am
e |-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
B |---1--0--0-----|---1-0---1---1-|---1-0-1-0-----|-----3-1-----1-3-|
G |-----2--2--2-|-----2---2---2-|-2-----2-0-|-2-----2-----2-4-|
D |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2-----2-----|
A |---0-----0-0-|---0--0-----0-|-----|-----0-----0-----|
E |-----0-----0-|-----0-----|-1---1---3---3-|-----0-----|

```

```

      C      G      Gm6/Bb  F#dim Dm      F      Am
e |---0-3--0-----|---0-----|-----0-----|-----|
B |---1-----3-1--3-3--|---3---3---1-1-|-3-1-3---1--1h3-|-1-----1-0-1-3-|
G |-----|-----2--2-2-|-----|-----|-2-----|
D |-----|-----|---0--0-----|-----|
A |---3---3-----|---1-----|-----3-3---|-0-----0--0-----|
E |-----3-----|-----2-2-|-----|-----0-----|

```

```

      C      G      Gm6/Bb  F#dim Dm      F      Am
e |---0-3-0-----|---0-----|-----0-----|-----5p3p0-----|
B |---1-----3-1--3-3--|---3---3---1-1-|-3-1-3---1--1h3-|-1-----3p1p0---0-|
G |-----|-----2--2-2-|-----|-----|-2-----2-|
D |-----|-----|---0--0-----|-----|
A |---3---3-----|---1-----|-----3-3---|-0-----0-----0-|
E |-----3-----|-----2-2-|-----|-----0-3-----|

```

[Verse 1]

```

Am
I've got to tell you I've been racking my brain,
F      G      Am
I have to find a way out.
Am
I've had enough of this continual rain.
F      G      Am
A change is coming no doubt.

```

[Chorus]

```

      C      G
It's been a too long time,
Gm6/Bb      F#dim
With no peace of mind.
      Dm      F      Am
And I'm ready for the times to get better.
C      G
A long lonely time,
Gm6/Bb      F#dim
With no peace of mind.
      Dm      F      Am
And I'm ready for the times to get better.

```


[Instrumental]

```

      Am                      F      G      Am
      1      2      3 + 4      1      2      3      4 +
e |-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
B |-----|---1--0--0-----|---1-0---3---1-0-|---1--0-1-0-----|-----3-1---3p1p0-----|
G |-----|-----2---2---2-|-----2---2---2-|---2-----2-0-|---2-----2-----|
D |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2-----|
A |-----|---0-----0-0-----|---0--0-----0-|-----|---0-----0-----|
E |---0-3-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----|---1---1---3---3-|-----0-----0-3-|

```

```

      Am                      F      G      Am
e |-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
B |---1--0--0-----|---1-0---1---1-|---1--0-1-0-----|-----3-1-----1-3-|
G |-----2---2---2-|-----2---2---2-|---2-----2-0-|---2-----2-----2-4-|
D |-----|-----|-----|-----|---2-----2-----|
A |---0-----0-0-----|---0--0-----0-|-----|---0-----0-----|
E |-----0-----0-|-----0-----|---1---1---3---3-|-----0-----|

```

```

      C      G      Gm6/Bb  F#dim Dm      F      Am
e |---0-3--0-----|---0-----|-----0-----|-----|
B |---1-----3-1--3-3-|---3---3---1-1-|---3-1-3---1--1h3-|---1-----1-0-1-3-|
G |-----|-----2--2-2-|-----|---2-----|
D |-----|-----|---0--0-----|-----|
A |---3---3-----|---1-----|-----3-3-|---0-----0--0-|
E |-----3-----|-----2-|-----|---0-----|

```

```

      C      G      Gm6/Bb  F#dim Dm      F      Am
e |---0-3-0-----|---0-----|-----0-----|-----5p3p0-----|
B |---1-----3-1--3-3-|---3---3---1-1-|---3-1-3---1--1h3-|---1-----3p1p0---0-|
G |-----|-----2--2-2-|-----|---2-----2-|
D |-----|-----|---0--0-----|-----|
A |---3---3-----|---1-----|-----3-3-|---0-----0-----0-|
E |-----3-----|-----2-2-|-----|---0-3-----|

```

[Verse 2]

```

Am
You try to take from me what I cannot give.
F      G      Am
No happiness can abide.
Am
I have a dream that I've been trying to live.
F      G      Am
It's burning holes in my mind.

```

[Chorus]

```

      C      G
It's been a too long time,
Gm6/Bb      F#dim
With no peace of mind.
      Dm      F      Am
And I'm ready for the times to get better.
      C      G
A long lonely time,
Gm6/Bb      F#dim
With no peace of mind.
      Dm      F      Am
And I'm ready for the times to get better.

```

Ripple - Grateful Dead -G-- (2 pages)

Ripple

Grateful Dead

Strum: B D U U D U w/swing feel
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Chord Guide			
3 4	32 1	132	231
G: 3x0003	C: x32010	D: xx0232	Am: x02210

Intro: Instrumental Verse

Verse 1:

B B B C D G A B A B - G

G (2)

C (2)

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,

E E G A G E E G E - D

C (3)

G

and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,

low B B B C D G B A B G DE

G (2)

C (2)

would you hear my voice come through the music,

G A B B C A E G G A G

G

D

C

G

would you hold it near as it were your own?

Verse 2:

B B B C D G A B G DE

G (2)

C (2)

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,

E G A G E G E D

C (3)

G

perhaps they're better left unsung.

B C D G B GE

G (2)

C (2)

I don't know, don't really care,

B B C A G G A G

G D C G (2)

let there be songs to fill the air.

Chorus:

A G A G F# ED

Am (2) D (2)

Ripple in still water,

E f# G A G D E

G

C

when there is no pebble tossed,

G A F# ED

A7

D

nor wind to blow.

Verse 3:

B B B C D G A B G DE

G (2)

C (2)

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,

E G A G E G E D

C (3)

G

if your cup is full may it be again.

B C D G B GE

G (2)

C (2)

Let it be known there is a fountain,

B B C A G G A G

G

D

C

G

that was not made by the hands of men.

Verse 4:

B B B C D G A B G DE

G (2)

C (2)

There is a road, no simple highway,

E G A G E G E D

C (3)

G

Between the dawn and the dark of night,

B C D G B GE

G (2)

C (2)

and if you go no one may follow,

B B C A G G A G

G

D

C

G (2)

that path is for your steps alone.

Chorus

Verse 5:

B B B C D G A B G DE

G (2)

C (2)

You who choose to lead must follow,

E G A G E G E D

C (3)

G

but if you fall you fall alone.

B C D G B GE

G (2)

C (2)

If you should stand then who's to guide you?

B B C A G G A G

G

D

C

G

If I knew the way I would take you home.

Instrumental Verse w/ la-da-da's Hold final G

Ripple - Grateful Dead

Intro

```
e|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|---0---0-----|-----|
G|-----|-0---2---0-----|----0--0h2-0----0h2-0-----|
D|-----0---|-----0-2--|-0h2-----0-2-----0h2-0-|
A|-2---2-3-----|-----|-----|
E|---3-----3--|-----|-----|
```

```
e|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|---0---0-----|---0---0-1---|-----|
G|-----|--0---2---0---|-0h2---0---2-|-----0-2-0---|
D|-----0---|-----2-|-----|---0-2-----|
A|-2---2-3-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|---3-----3--|-----|-----|-----|
```

[Verse 1]

```
G                      C
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
C                      G
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
G                      C
Would you hear my voice come through the music
C      G      D      C      G
Would you hold it near as it were your own?
```

[Verse 2]

```
G                      C
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
C                      G
Perhaps they're better left unsung
G                      C
I don't know, don't really care
G      D      C      G
Let there be songs to fill the air
```

[Chorus]

```
Am      D
Ripple in still water
      G      C
When there is no pebble tossed
      A      D
Nor wind to blow
```

G
C
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
C
G
 If your cup is full may it be again
G
C
 Let it be known there is a fountain
G
D
C
G
 That was not made by the hands of men

G C
There is a road, no simple highway
C G
Between the dawn and the dark of night
G C
And if you go no one may follow
G D C G
That path is for your steps alone

G C
 You who choose to lead must follow
 C G
 But if you fall you fall alone
 G C
 If you should stand then who's to guide you?
 G D C G
 If I knew the way I would take you home

Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
La da da da, Lah da da da da

Route 66 and Everyday I have the Blues Medley

Intro – G7-C7-G7-C7-G7-Am7-D7-G-D7

 G7 C7 G7
If you ever plan to motor west
 C7 G7
Travel my way - that's the highway that's the best
 Am7 D7 G D7
Get your kicks on Route 66
 G7 C7 G7
Well it winds from Chicago to L.A.
 C7 G7 Am7 D7 G D7
More than 2000 miles all the way - Get your kicks on Route 66

 G C7
Well it goes from St. Louie Joplin Missouri
G7
Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
 C7 G7
You'll see - Amarillo - and Gallup, New Mexico
Am7 D7
Flagstaff, Arizona - don't forget Winona
G D7
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino
 G7 C7 G7
If you - get hip to this kindly tip
 C7 G7 Am7 D7 G D7
Go and take - that California trip - Get your kicks on Route 66

Break – G7-C7-G7-C7-G7-Am7-D7-G-D7

 G C7
Well it goes from St. Louie Joplin Missouri
G7
Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
 C7 G7
You'll see - Amarillo - and Gallup, New Mexico
Am7 D7
Flagstaff, Arizona - don't forget Winona
G D7
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino
 G7 C7 G7
If you - get hip to this kindly tip
 C7 G7 Am7 D7 G
Go and take - that California trip - Get your kicks on Route 66
 Am7 D7 G
Get your kicks on Route 66
 Am7 D7 G G7
Get your kicks on Route 66

"Every Day I Have The Blues"

Everyday, everyday I have the blues
Everyday, everyday I have the blues
When you see me worried baby
Because it's you I hate to lose

Oh nobody loves me, nobody seems to care
Yes nobody loves me, nobody seems to care
Speaking of bad luck and trouble
Well you know I had my share

I'm gonna pack my suitcase, move on down the line
Yes I'm gonna pack my suitcase, move on down the line
Where there ain't nobody worried
And there ain't nobody crying

Everyday, everyday I have the blues
Everyday, everyday I have the blues
When you see me worried baby
Because it's you I hate to lose

Oh nobody loves me, nobody seems to care
Yes nobody loves me, nobody seems to care
Speaking of bad luck and trouble
Well you know I had my share

Ruby Baby- Dion and The Belmonts

E9 E9sus . . .

E9 **E9sus** **E9**
Well I love a girl and-a Ruby is her name
E9 **E9sus** **E9**
This girl don't love me but I love'er just the same
E9sus **A7**
(Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh), Ruby, Ruby, I'm-a want ya
E (7th fret)
Like a ghost I'm-a gonna haunt ya
B7 **A7** **E9** **E9sus**
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby will you be mine? sometime

E9 **E9sus** **E9**
Ah each time I see you, baby my heart cries
E9 **E9sus** **E9**
I tell ya I'm gonna steal you away from all those guys
E9sus **A7**
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, from the happy day I met ya
E(7th fret)
Now I made a bet that I was goin' to get ya
B7 **A7** **E9**
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby will you be mine? Hear me talking..

E9
Hey-hey Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, baby
A9(12th fret)
Hey-hey Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, baby
E9
Hey-hey Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, baby
B7 **A** **E9 G9 F#9 F9 E9**
Hey-hey Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, baby

E9 **E9sus** **E9**
Now I love this girl I said a Ruby is her name
E9 **E9sus** **E9**
When this girl looks at me she just sets my soul aflame
E9sus **A7**
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, I got some hugs and-a kisses, too
E (7th fret)
Yeah and now I'm gonna give-a them all to you
B7 **A7** **E9**
Now, listen, now Ruby, Ruby, when will you be mine?

E9
Hey-hey Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, baby
A9(12th fret)
Hey-hey Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, baby
E9
Hey-hey Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, baby
B7 **A7** **E9 G9 F#9 F9 E9**
Hey-hey Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, baby

E sus E9 E sus E9

T 5 5 7 9 7 9 10 9 7 10 7 9

A 2 2 4 6 4 5 6 7 6 4 7 4 6

B

A E sus E9 B

T 5 6 5 5 8 7 8 7 5 7 5 6 4 5 5 6 4 5 7 6 4 6 11 10 9 7

A 11 10 9 8

B

A E sus E9

T 4 4 7 5 4 3 2 0 3 3 2 0

A 4 8 7 6 4 3 2 1 4 3 2 0

B

(MED. SLOW BLUES)

SCOTCH AND SODA

-DAVE GUARD

Chord symbols and musical notation for "Scotch and Soda":

Staff 1: Abmaj7 Db9 Eb6 G-7 C7

Staff 2: F7 F-7 Bb7 D-7 Ab-6 G7

Staff 3: Eb9 Bb-7 Eb9 Eb9#5 Abmaj7

Staff 4: Ebmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 F9

Staff 5: Bb7 F-7 Bb7 Abmaj7 Db9

Staff 6: Eb6 G-7 C7 F7 F-7 Bb7

Staff 7: G-7 C7 F-7 Bb7 Ab7

Staff 8: Eb6 (Bb-7 Eb7)

Staff 9: Ebmaj7 Db9 Fm Emj7

Staff 10: Eb6

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Bar 8

**Scotch and soda, mud in your eye
Baby, do I feel high?
Oh, me, oh, my, do I feel high?
Dry martini, jigger of gin
Oh, what a spell you've got me in
Oh, my, do I feel high?
People won't believe me
They'll think that I'm just braggin'
But I could feel the way I do
And still be on the wagon
All I need is one of your smiles
Sunshine of your eyes, oh, me, oh, my
Do I feel higher than a kite can fly?
Give me lovin', baby, I feel high
People won't believe me
They'll think that I'm just braggin'
But I could feel the way I do
And still be on the wagon
All I need is one of your smiles
Sunshine of your eyes, oh, me, oh, my
Do I feel higher than a kite can fly?
Give me lovin', baby, I feel high**

Shady Grove

Am G
Wish I was in Shady Grove
Am
Sittin' in a rockin' chair
Em G
And if those blues would bother me
Am G Am
I'd rock away from there

Chorus:

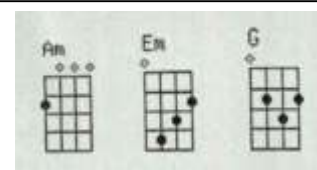
Am G
Shady Grove my little love
Am
Shady Grove I say
Em G
Shady Grove my little love
Am G Am
I'm bound to go away

Am G
Had a uke that was made of gold
Am
Every string would shine
Em G
The only song that it would play
Am G Am
Was "Wish that Girl was Mine"

Am G
When I was in Shady Grove
Am
Heard them pretty birds sing
Em G
Next time I go to Shady Grove
Am G Am
I'll bring a diamond ring

Am G
When you go to catch a fish
Am
Fish with a hook and line
Em G
When you go to court a girl
Am G Am
You never look behind

Am G
When I was a little boy
Am
All I wanted was a knife
Em G
Now I am a great big boy
Am G Am
And I'm lookin' for a wife



Shady Grove – More Verses

Basic version:

[Am] Shady Grove, [G] my little love,
[Am] Shady [G] Grove I [Am] know
[Am] Shady Grove, [G] my little love,
I'm [Am] bound for the [G] Shady [Am] Grove.

"Advanced" version:

[Am] Shady Grove, [G] my little love,
[Am] Shady [G] Grove I [Am] know
[C] Shady Grove, [G] my little love,
I'm [Em] bound for the [G] Shady [Am] Grove.

The verses:

Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall
If I can't have my Shady Grove, I'll have no one at all.

Chorus: *Shady Grove, my little love, Shady Grove I know,
Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound for the Shady Grove.*

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose, eyes of the deepest brown
She is the darling of my heart, prettiest girl in town.

Chorus

The first time I saw Shady Grove, she was standing at the door,
Shoes and stockings in her hand, little bare feet on the floor.

Chorus

I wish I had a glass of wine and bread and meat for two;
I'd set it all on a golden plate and give it all to you.

Chorus

If I had no horse at all I'd be found a-crawlin'
Up and down this mountain road, a-looking for my darling--

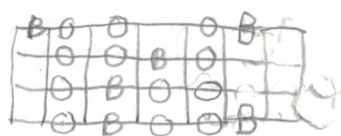
Chorus

Here's the verse I tweaked just for Lucia:

Dance around, my sunflower girl, dance around my daisy,
Dance all night, you never sleep, almost drive me crazy!

CAPO 5

G



Speed of the Sound of Loneliness

INTRO:

G G C C D D G G

G G C C
You come home late and you come home early
D D G G
You come on big when you're feeling small
G G C C
You come home straight and you come home curly
D D G G
Sometimes you don't come home at all

G G C C
So what in the world's come over you
D D G G
And what in heaven's name have I done
G G C C
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
D D G G
You're out there running just to be on the run

G G C C
Well I got a heart that burns with a fever
D D G G
And I got a worried and a jealous mind
G G C C
How can a love that'll last forever
D D G G
Get left so far behind

G G C C
So what in the world's come over you
D D G G
And what in heaven's name have I done
G G C C
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
D D G G
You're out there running just to be on the run

****Instrumental, same chords as one verse****
Instrumental Bill

strum

G G C C

It's a mighty mean and a dreadful sorrow

D D G G

It's crossed the evil line today

G G C C

How can you ask about tomorrow

D D G G

When we ain't got one word to say

G G C C

So what in the world's come over you

D D G G

And what in heaven's name have I done

G G C C

You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness

D D G G

You're out there running just to be on the run

G G C C

So what in the world's come over you

D D G G

And what in heaven's name have I done

G G C C

You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness

D D G G G

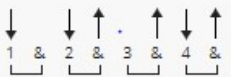
You're out there running just to be on the run

D D G C D G

You're out there running just to be on the run.

single stream

Sweet Child O Mine chords by Guns N' Roses



Intro]

D C G D
D C G D
D C G D

[Verse]

D
She's got a smile that it seems to me
C
Reminds me of childhood memories
G
Where everything
D
Was as fresh as a bright blue sky
D
Now and then when I see her face
C
She takes me away to that special place
G
And if I stared to long

D
I'd probably break down and cry

[Chorus]

A C D
Whoa Oh, Sweet child o' mine
A C D
Whoa, Oh, Oh, Oh Sweet love o' mine

[Instrumental]

D C G D

[Verse]

D
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
C
As if they thought of rain
G
I hate to look into those eyes
D
And see an ounce of pain
D
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place

[Outro]

Em G A C D
Where do we go, Where do we go, Where do we go now----
Em G A C D
Where do we go, Where do we go, Where do we go now----
Em G A C D
Where do we go, Sweet child, Where do we go now----
Em G A C D
Aih, Aih, Aih, Aih, Aih, Aih, Aih where do we gooooooooooooo now----
Em G A C D
Where do we gooooooooooooo, where do we go now----
Em G A C D
Where do we goooooooo, where do we go now----
Em G A C D
Where do we go-----, where do we go now Now-now-now-now-now-now-now
Em G A C D Em
Sweet child, sweet chi-. . ld of mine

C
Where as a child I'd hide

G
And pray for the thunder and rain
D

To quietly pass me by

[Chorus]

A C D
Whoa Oh, oh, Sweet child o' mine
A C D
Whoa, Oh, Oh, Oh Sweet love o' mine

[Instrumental]

D C G D
D C G D

[Chorus]

A C D
Whoa Oh, Sweet child o' mine
A C D
Whoa, Oh, Oh, Oh Sweet love o' mine
A C D
Whoa Oh, Oh, Oh Sweet child o' mine
A C D
Ooooooooooh Sweet love o' mine

[Instrumental]

Em C B A
Em C B A
Em C B A
Em C B A

((After "A" chord, you will count 8 beats before proceeding to "Em G A C D" part))

Em G A C D
Em G A C D
Em G A C D
Em G A C D

((Note:))

((-----s with chords of top area indicates chords with no lyrics or rest time and numbers/counts of
-----s indicate the number of beats.))

(Guitar Tuning: Eb, Ab, Db, Gb, Bb, eb or the equivalent with sharps)

Sweet Home Chicago-Robert Johnson

Sweet Home Chicago - Robert Johnson

Johnson recorded this tune in the key of F#. His guitar is standard tuning, and capoed at the second fret. The transcription is in E to match his fingerings.

Introduction

/ = denotes slide

* = denotes bending one quarter step

	E6/C#	C(no 5th)	E7/B	B7/F#
E	-12--12--12---	-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-9/10-	-10--0-----	-----0-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-9-----2-----2---	-----
D	-----	-11-----10---10---9--	-9--0--1-----1-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----2-----2-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----2-----2-----2-	-----

Oh - ah. Baby don't you want to go?

E E6 E7/5 E7/6 A5 A6 A7 A6 E E6 E5 E6

E	-----	-----	-----0-----
B	-----0-----	-----	-----
G	-0-1-----0-	-2-----0-	-0-1-----0-0-
D	-----0--0--	-2--4--5--4--	-----
A	-----4-----2-4--	-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-	-2--4-2-2-4--
E	-----0-0--0-0--	-----	-0--0-0-0-0-

Oh - oh.

Baby don't you want to go?

E E6 E5 E6 A5 A6 A7 A6 A7 A6 A7 A6

E	-----0-----	-----	-----0-----
B	-----	-----	-----
G	-0-1-----0-	-2-----0-	-0-1-----0-0-
D	-----0--	-2--4--5-5-4--	-----
A	-----2--4--4-2-2-4--	-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-	-2--4-2-2-4--
E	-----0--0-0-0-0-0--	-----	-0--0-0-0-0-

Back to the land

E E6 E7 E6 E E6 E5 E6

E	-----0-----	-----0-----
B	-----	-----
G	-0-1-----0-0-	-0-1-----
D	-----0--	-----
A	-----2--4--2--4--4--	-2--4-4-2-2-4--
E	-----0--0-0-0-0-0--	-0-0-0-0-0-0-2--

of California to my sweet home

Chicago

B/F# B N.C. E5 E7 Edim7 Am

E	-----	--7*--7*7*7*--0-	-----0--0-0--0-
B	-----0-----	--8*-8*-8*-8*-8*-0-2--	-----3--2--1--
G	-----0-	-----	-----2-4--3--2-0-1-
D	-1--1--1--	-----	-----
A	-2--2--2--2--	-----	-----2--
E	-2--2--	-----	-----0--

E B7

```

E-----|
B-----0--0-----0-----0-----|
G-----2--2-----2-----2-----0--|
D-----2--1--1-----1-----1-----|
A-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|
E-----0--2-----|

```

Ending

N.C. E5/B E7 E6 C(no 5th) E5/B E7

```

E-----0--12---|--12-12---12-12-12-12-12--|--12-----10--10--|
B-----|-----12-----|-----9---|
G-----|-----|-----0-----9---|
D---7/9-----|--12-----11-11-----10-10--|--9-----9-----|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

Oh - baby, don't you want to go?
 Oh - baby, don't you want to go?
 Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Oh - baby, don't you want to go?
 Oh - baby, don't you want to go?
 Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Now one and one is two - two and two is four.
 I'm heavy loaded baby - I'm booked I got to go.
 Cryin baby - honey don't you want to go?
 Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Now two and two is four - four and two is six.
 You goin keep on monkeying round here friend boy.
 You goin get your business all in a trick, but I'm cryin.
 Baby - honey, don't you want to go?
 Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Now six and two is eight - eight and two is ten,
 Friend boy she trick you one time, she sure goin do it again.
 But I'm cryin, hey, hey - baby don't you want to go?
 To the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

I'm goin to California - from there to Des Moines, Iowa.
 Somebody will tell me that you need my help someday, cryin.
 Hey, hey - baby, don't you want to go?
 Back to the land of California - to my sweet home Chicago.

Tell everybody I Know - Keb Mo

[VERSE]

A7

It's no secret, i don't care
Gonna shout it out everywhere

D7 **A**(9th fret) **G**(7th fret) **A**(5th fret)

Well i love my baby, hot,cold, fast or slow

E **D** **A7**

Cause i love my baby, gonna tell everybody i know

A7

In the evening in my bed I hear voices in my head

D7 **A**(9th fret) **G**(7th fret) **A**(5th fret)

They say never, never ever let her go

E **D** **A7**

Cause i love my baby, gonna tell everybody i know

E **D** **A7**

You know i love my baby, gonna tell everybody i know

[CHORUS]

C **D** **A**

Other women don't mean a thing to me

C **D** **E**

Well you can pack em all up, drop em all in the sea

[VERSE]

A7

If i got no money She don't care
She'll open up her pocket book and pay my fare

D7 **A**(9th fret) **G**(7th fret) **A**(5th fret)

Well i know she loves me up, down high and low

E **D** **A7**

yes i love my baby, gonna tell everybody i know

E **D** **A7**

You know i love my baby, gonna tell everybody i know

[Instrumental break]

[CHORUS]

C **D** **A**

Other women don't mean a thing to me

C **D** **E**

Well you can pack em all up, drop em all in the sea

[VERSE]

A7

If i got no money She don't care
She'll open up her pocket book and pay my fare

D7 **A**(9th fret) **G**(7th fret) **A**(5th fret)

Well i know she loves me up, down high and low

E **D** **A7**

yes i love my baby, gonna tell everybody i know

E **D** **A7**

You know i love my baby, gonna tell everybody i know

A **D7**

She's a sweet thing, she's a fine thing

D7 **A7**

Gonna tell everyone i know

Gonna tell everyone i know

Gonna tell everyone i know

She's a sweet thing

A **G** **A**

Up down high and low

have fun, those **A**(9th fret) **G**(7th fret) **A**(5th fret)are referring to two
"D" shapes and a E shaped barre chord

That Lucky Old Sun

That Lucky Old Sun

Words & Music by Haven Gillespie & Beasley Smith

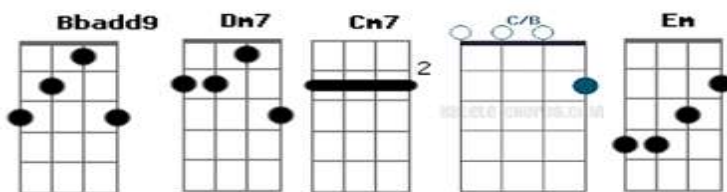
Recorded by Frankie Laine, 1949 (#1 of 8 weeks)

C Am
Up in the mornin', out on the job,
C F Dm7 C CM7 C7
Work like the devil for my pay,
F Dm7 C C/B Fm
But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
C C/B Dm7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.

C Am
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids,
C F Dm7 C CM7 C7
Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray,
F Dm7 C C/B Fm
While that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
C C/B Dm7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.

Bridge:

Am Em Dm7 C
Dear Lord above, can't you know I'm pining,
Dm7 C
Tears all in my eyes
Am Em Dm7 C
Send down that cloud with a silver lining,
D Dm Dm7 G7
Lift me to Par - a - dise
C Am
Show me that river, take me across,
C F Dm7 C CM7 C7
Wash all my troubles a - way;
F Dm7 Dm7/G C C/B Fm Bb9
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
C C/B Dm7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.



THAT LUCKY OLD SUN

Lyric by
AVEN GILLESPIE

(Just Rolls Around Heaven All Day)

Music by
BEASLEY SMITH

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of five systems of music, each with a guitar part (top staff) and a vocal part (bottom staff). The guitar part includes chords and a melodic line. The vocal part includes lyrics. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'.

System 1:

- Guitar: C, Am, Fm, C, F
- Vocal: Up in the morn-in' out on the job, work like the dev-il for my

System 2:

- Guitar: C, G7, C, F6, C, Am, Fm6
- Vocal: pay, But That Luck-y Old Sun has noth-in' to do but

System 3:

- Guitar: C, G7, C, C, Am, Fm
- Vocal: roll a-round heav-en all day. Fuss with my wom-an toil for my kids,

System 4:

- Guitar: C, F, C, G7, C, F6
- Vocal: Sweat 'til I'm wrin-kled and gray, While That Luck-y Old Sun has

System 5:

- Guitar: C, Am, Fm6, C, Dm7, C, F, C
- Vocal: noth-in' to do but roll a-round heav-en all day. Good

The Dutchman

Tab Chords And Lyrics

By Steve Goodman

Capo on 5th fret

Intro – G

G
The Dutchman is not the kind of man
Am
Who keeps his thumb jammed in the dam - That holds his dreams in
D7 G
That's a secret that only Margaret knows
When Amsterdam is golden in the summer
Am
Margaret brings him breakfast- she believes him
D7 G
He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow
Am D7 G Em
He's mad as he can be, Margaret only sees that sometimes
Am D G
Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes
Am Bm
Let us go to the banks of the ocean
Am D7 G
Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee
Am D7 G Em
Long ago - I used to be a young man
Am D7 G
And Dear Margaret remembers that for me

The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes
Am
His cap and coat are patched with the love Margaret sewed there
D7 G
Sometimes he thinks he's still in Rotterdam
He watches the tug-boats down canals
Am
An' calls out to them when he thinks he knows the Captain
D7 G
tIL Margaret comes to take him home again

Am D7 G Em
Through unforgiving streets that trip him - though she holds his arm
Am D7 G
Sometimes he thinks he's alone and he calls her name

Am Bm
Let us go to the banks of the ocean
Am D7 G
Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee
Am D7 G Em
Long ago - I used to be a young man
Am D7 G
And Dear Margaret remembers that for me

Break - G-Em-Am-D7

G
The winters whirl the windmills 'round - she winds his muffler tighter
Am
And they sit in the kitchen
D7 G
Some tea with whiskey keeps away the dew

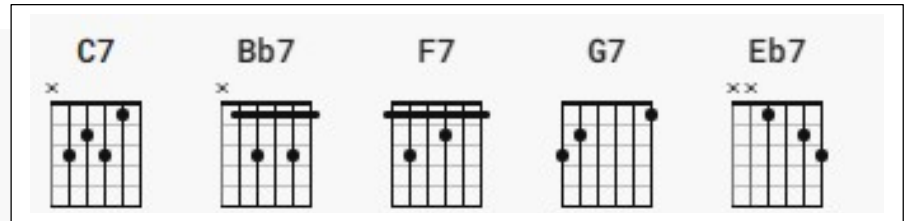
He sees her for a moment - calls her name and she makes the bed up
Am
singing some old love song
D7 G
A song that Margret learned when it was very new
Am D7 G Em
He hums a line or two, they sing together in the dark
Am D7 G
The Dutchman falls asleep and Margaret blows the candle out

Am Bm
Let us go to the banks of the ocean
Am D7 G
Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee
Am D7 G Em
Long ago - I used to be a young man
Am D7 G A+ D7 G
And Dear Margaret remembers that for me

This Train don't Stop Here Anymore - Los Lobos

[Intro]

C7



[Verse]

C7

Looking out my window I see my world has changed, the sun won't rise this morning 'cause baby's gone away

Bb7

F7

Yesterday I can tell myself that she'd be back for sure

G7

C7

But That Train Don't Stop Here Anymore anymore

[Verse]

C7

She used to go out with the girls every now and then, she always came home early, we'd jump in bed by ten

Bb7

F7

She'd tell me that she loved me, she would forevermore

G7

C7

But That Train Don't Stop Here Anymore anymore, anymore, anymore

[Instrumental]

Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Eb7

[Verse]

C7

Nothin' changes faster than baby's fickle mind, I know she's loving someone, somewhere down the line

Bb7

F7

I know that she still has a key, I'm waiting by the door

G7

C7

But That Train Don't Stop Here Anymore anymore, anymore, anymore

[Instrumental]

Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Eb7

F7 F7 F7 F7

G7 G7 G7 G7

C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7

[Verse]

C7

She ran out through the back door, screaming in the night - she said I was the devil, I didn't treat her right

Bb7

F7

The man down at the station said "That was her for sure"

G7

C7

Now That Train Don't Stop Here Anymore anymore, anymore, anymore,

[Coda]

Eb7 (until fade)

Ah shucks

Tin Pan Alley Medley

4/4 138

Ukulele arrangement Austin Ukulele Society, 2014.

Intro: 4 beats per chord, play until count in

C A7 D7 G7

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Ray Henderson, Sam Lewis & Joe Young, 1925

Verse 1

C E7
Five foot two, ♪ eyes of blue,
A7

Oh, what those five feet can do!

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my gal?

Verse 2

C E7
Turned up nose, ♪ turned down hose.
A7

Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my gal?

Bridge

E7

Now, if you run into a five foot two

A7

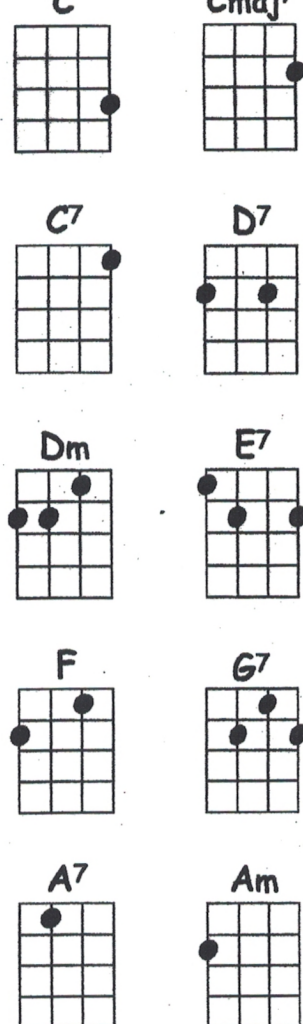
Covered with fur,

D7

Diamond rings and all those things,

G7 [stop]

Bet your life it isn't her.



Ending

C E7
Could she love, ♪ could she woo,
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7 C A7
Has anybody seen my gal?
D7 G7 C A7
Has anybody seen my gal?
D7 G7 C C7 [hold]
Has anybody seen my gal?

Tin Pan Alley Medley

Verse 3

C E7
Could she love, ♪ could she woo,
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

All of Me

Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons, 1931

C E7
All of me, ♪ why not take all of me?
A7 Dm
Can't you see ♪ that I'm no good with-ou-out you
E7 Am
Take my lips, ♪ I want to lo-o-ose them.
D7 Dm G7
Take my arms, ♪ I'll never u-u-use them.
C E7
Your good-bye ♪ left me with eyes that cry.
A7 Dm
How can I ♪ go on with-ou-out you?
F Cmaj7 A7
You took the part that once was my heart,
Dm G7 C G7
So why not take all of me?

Yes, Sir, That's My Baby

Walter Donaldson and Gus Kahn, 1925

Verse 1

C
Yes ♪ sir ♪ that's my baby
G7
No ♪ sir ♪ I don't mean maybe
G7 C G7
Yes ♪ sir ♪ that's my baby now

Verse 2

C
Yes ♪ ma'am ♪ we've decided
G7
No ♪ ma'am ♪ we won't hide it
G7 C
Yes ♪ ma'am ♪ you're invited now

Bridge

C7
Oh, by the way,
F
Oh, by the way
D7 G7
When we meet ♪ the preacher ♪ I'll say:

Repeat Verse 1

C
Yes ♪ sir ♪ that's my baby
G7
No ♪ sir ♪ I don't mean maybe
G7 C G7
Yes ♪ sir ♪ that's my baby now

Walking In Memphis by Marc Cohn

[Intro] Piano riff over.

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

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

[Verse 1]

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

Put on my blue suede shoes,

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

And I board-ed the plane.

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

Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues,

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

In the middle of the pouring rain.

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

W...C. Handy, won't you look down over me,

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

Yeah I got a first class ticket.

C **D** **G**

But I'm as blue as a boy can be.

[Chorus 1]

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

Then I'm walking in Memphis,

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

Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale.

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

Walking in Mem-phis,

Em **C** **D** **D7sus4** **G/D**

But do I really feel the way I feel?

[Verse 2]

D7sus4 **G/D**

Saw the ghost of El-vis,

D7sus4 **G/D**

On Union Ave-nue.

D7sus4 **G/D**

Followed him up to the gates of Grace-land,

D7sus4 **G/D**

Then I watched him walk right through.

C2 **D7sus4** **G**

Now se-curity they did not see him,

Em **C2** **D7sus4** **G**

They just hovered 'round his tomb.

Em **C2** **D7sus4**

But there's a pretty little thing,

G **Em**

Wait-ing for the King.

C **N.C.**

Down in the Jungle Room,

[Chords]

	EADGBe		EADGBe
C	133211		
D	355433		
C	X32010	or	X35553
Am	XX2210	or	X57765
G7sus4	330011	or	333033
C/G	332010	or	335553
C2	XX3011		
C7	X32310	or	X35353
C7sus4	X35311	or	333363
B7	020100		
C7	131211		
C#dim7	234242		
Em7	X02010		
G7	320001	or	363433
Csus4	X33011	or	X33563

[Chorus 2]

G C D G
When I was walking in Mem-phis,
Em C D G
I was Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale.
Em C D G
Walking in Mem-phis
Em C D G7sus4
But do I really feel the way I feel?

[Verse 3]

C D G Em
Now, Muriel plays piano
C D G Em
Every Friday at the Holly-wood
C D G Em
And they brought me down to see her
C D G Em
And they asked me if I would
C2 D7sus4 G Em7
Do a little num-ber
C D G Em7
And I sang with all my might
C2 D G Em7
And she said, "Tell me are you a Christian child?"
C2 N.C. G
And I said, "Ma'am I am to-night"

[Chorus 3]

Em C D G
Walking in Mem-phis, (Walking in Memphis)
Em C D G
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale. (Walk, walk, walk)
Em C D G
Walking in Mem-phis, (Walking in Memphis)
Em C G Am G
But do I really feel the way I feel? (Walk, walk, walk)
Em C D G
Walking in Mem-phis, (Walking in Memphis)
Em C D G
I was Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale. (Walk, walk, walk)
Em C D Gsus4
But do I really feel the way I feel?

[Outro]

C D G Em
Put on my blue suede shoes,
C D G Em
And I boarded the plane.
C D G Em
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues,
C D G Em
In the middle of the pouring rain.
C D G Em
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues,
C D C
In the middle of the pour-ing rain.

[Instrumental]

| C D G Em |
| C D G Em |

The Way You Make Me Feel-On Broadway Medley

Michael Jackson

A Medium Rock
G F/G G Fmaj7/G G F/G

Hey, pret - ty ba - by with our high heels - on, you give me fev - er like I've
I like. the feel in' you're___ giv - in' me, just hold me ba - by, and___

4 G Fmaj7/G G F/G G Fmaj7/G

nev - er ev - er known, You're just a prod - uct of love li ness
I'm in ec___ sta - sy. Oh, I'll be work - in from nine to five._

7 G F/G G Fmaj7/G %C Bb/C

I like the groove of your walk, your talk, your dress I feel your fev - er from
to buy you things___ to keep you by___ my side. I nev - er felt so in

10 C Bbmaj7/C C Bb/C C D

miles a round. I'll pick you up in my car and we'll paint the town.
love be - fore.. Just pro - mise ba - by, you'll love me for - ev - er - more

13 G F/G G Fmaj7/G F F/G

Just kiss me ba - by and tell me___ twice. That you're the one for
I swear I'm keep - in' you sat - is - fied, cause you're the one for

16 G **B** G Fmaj7/G F/G G Fmaj7/G G

me. The way you make me feel___ you real - ly turn me on.___
me

20 F/G G Fmaj7/G F/G Fine

You knock me off of my feet.___
My Lone - ly days are gone.___

C-On Broadway

24 G7 F7 G7 F7 G7 F7 G7 F7 G7

They say the

27 F7 G7 F7 G7 F7 G F7 G7 F7

ne-on lights are bright on Broad-way... They say there's al-ways

30 G7 F7 G7 F7 G F7 C7 Bb7 C7

mag-ic in the air; But when you're walk-in' down the street

33 Bb C7 Bb7 C D7 G7 F7 G7 F7

and you ain't had e-nough to eat, the glit-ter rubs right off and you're no

36 G7 F7 G F7

where.

They say the women treat you right on Broadway
 But looking at them just gives me the blues
 'Cause how you gonna make some time
 When all you got is one thin dime
 And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes

They say I won't last too long on Broadway
 I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say
 But they're dead wrong, I know they are
 'Cause I can play this guitar
 And I won't quit til I'm a star on Broadway

The Way You Make Me Feel - by Michael Jackson

A G D E

Hey pretty baby with the high heels on
You give me fever
Like I've never, ever known
You're just a product of loveliness
I like the groove of your walk,
Your talk, your dress
I feel your fever
From miles around
I'll pick you up in my car
And we'll paint the town
Just kiss me baby
And tell me twice
That you're the one for me

The way you make me feel
(The way you make me feel)
You really turn me on
(You really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet
(You knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone
(My lonely days are gone)

I like the feelin' you're givin' me
Just hold me baby and I'm in ecstasy
Oh I'll be workin' from nine to five
To buy you things to keep you by my side
I never felt so in love before
Just promise baby, you'll love me
forevermore
I swear I'm keepin' you satisfied
'Cause you're the one for me

The way you make me feel
(The way you make me feel)
You really turn me on
(You really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet
Now baby
(You knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone,
(My lonely days are gone)

I never felt so in love before
Promise baby, you'll love me forevermore
I swear I'm keepin' you satisfied
'Cause you're the one for me

The way you make me feel
(The way you make me feel)
You really turn me on
(You really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet
Now baby
(You knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone
(My lonely days are gone)

The way you make me feel
(The way you make me feel)
You really turn me on
(You really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet
Now baby
(You knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone
(My lonely days are gone)

Ain't nobody's business,
Ain't nobody's business
(The way you make me feel)
Ain't nobody's business,
Ain't nobody's business but
Mine and my baby
(You really turn me on)
(You knock me off of my feet)
Oh!
(My lonely days are gone)

Give it to me, give me some time
(The way you make me feel)
Come on be my girl, I want to
Be with mine
(You really turn me on)
Ain't nobody's business
(You knock me off of my feet)
Ain't nobody's business but
Mine and my baby's
Go on girl! Aaow!
(My lonely days are gone)

On Broadway

George Benson, Kevin Clash

They say the neon lights are bright
On Broadway
They say there's always magic in the air
But when you're walkin' down that street
And you ain't have enough to eat
The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere

They say the women treat you fine
On Broadway
But lookin' at them just gives me the blues
How ya gonna make some time
When all you got is one thin dime
And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes

They say that I won't last too long
On Broadway
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home they all say
But they get wrong, I know they are
'Cause I can play this here guitar

I won't quit till I'm a star
On Broadway
On Broadway
On Broadway

Where Rainbows Never Die - Steel Drivers

Capo 2nd Fret

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

D A Bm G D A Bm G

Main riff x2

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

D A Bm G

Alt riff

then main riff

[Intro] - D A Bm G D

[Verse 1]

D A	Bm G	D A Bm G
I'm an old man now, I can't do nothing		
D A	Bm G	D A Bm G
Young folks don't pay me no mind		
D A	Bm G	D A Bm G
But in my day I sure was something		
D A	Bm G	D A Bm G
Before I felt the heavy hand of time		

[Verse 2]

D A	Bm G	D A Bm G
I'm an old man now, I'm bound for glory		
D A	Bm G	D A Bm G
Time to lay these burdens down		
D A	Bm G	D A Bm G
Had enough of this old world of worry		
D A	Bm G	D A Bm G
Gonna trade my troubles for a crown		

[Verse 3]

D A Bm G D A Bm G
I will make my way across the fields of cotton
D A Bm G D A Bm G
And wade through muddy waters one last time
D A Bm G
And in my dreams I come out clean
Bm A G
When I reach the other side
Em G
West of where the sunsets, where rainbows never die

[Solo]

[Verse 4]

A
I've got one last thing to do
G
One more mile before I'm through
A
Casting off these earthly chains
G A
Going where there's no more pain

[Solo]

[Outro]

D A Bm G D A Bm G
I will make my way across the fields of cotton
D A Bm G D A Bm G
And wade through muddy waters one last time
D A Bm G
And in my dreams I come out clean
Bm A G
When I reach the other side
Em G
West of where the sunsets, where rainbows never die

Repeat the chorus chords until the end of the song ;)

I'm an old man now, can't do nothing
Young folks don't pay me no mind

You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go

Bob Dylan

Capo 4

Intro: [G, G/F#] [Em C9] [G D] G

G **G/F#** **Em** **C9**
I've seen love go by my door, it's never been this close before

G **D** **Dsus**
Never been so easy or so slow

G **G/F** **C9**
I've been shooting in the dark too long, when something's not right, it's wrong

G **D** **G**
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

G **G/F#** **Em** **C9**
Dragon clouds so high above, I've only known careless love

G **D** **Dsus**
It always has hit me from below

G **G/F** **C9**
But this time 'round it's more correct, right on target, so direct

G **D** **G**
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

G **G/F#** **Em** **C9**
Purple clover, Queen Anne Lace, crimson hair across your face

G **D** **Dsus**
You could make me cry if you don't know

G **G/F** **C9**
Can't remember what I was thinking of, you might be spoiling me too much, love

G **D** **G**
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

[Chorus]

D **G**
Flowers on the hillside blooming crazy

D **G**
Crickets talking back and forth in rhyme

A/C#
Blue river running slow and lazy

C9 **D** **Dsus**
I could stay with you forever, and never realize the time

G **G/F#** **Em** **C9**
Situations have ended sad, relationships have all been bad

G **D** **Dsus**
Mine have been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud

G **G/F** **C9**
But there's no way I can compare all those scenes to this affair
G **D** **G**
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

[Chorus]

D **G**
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm doing
D **G**
Staying far behind without you
A/C#
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm saying
C9 **D**
You're gonna make me give myself a good talking to

[Verse]

G **G/F#** **Em** **C9**
I look for you in old Honolulu, San Francisco, Ashtabula
G **D** **Dsus**
You're gonna have to leave me now, I know
G **G/F** **C9**
But I'll see you in the sky above, in the tall grass and the ones I love
G **D** **G**
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

[Outro]

G 000 G/F# 0000 Em 0000 C9 000

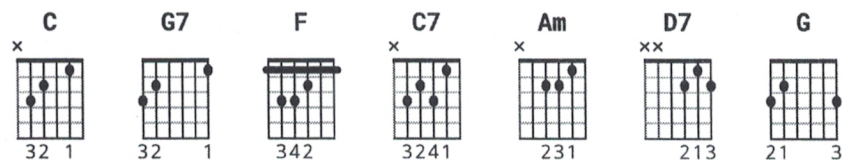
(G)You're gonna make me **(D)**lonesome when you **(G)**go

You Never Even Called Me By My Name chords by David Allan Coe

Difficulty: novice

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

Well it was all that I could do to keep from cryin'
Sometimes it seemed so useless to remain
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'
You never even call me by my name

[Verse 2]

You don't have to call me Waylon Jennings
And you don't have to call me Charley Pride
And you don't have to call me Merle Haggard anymore
Even though you're on my fightin' side

[Chorus 1]

And I'll hang around as long as you will let me
and I never minded standing in the rain
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'
You never even call me by my name

[Verse 3]

Well I've heard my name a few times in your phonebook (hello hello)
And I've seen it on signs where I've played
But the only time I know I'll hear David Allan Coe
Is when Jesus has his final judgement day

[Chorus 1]

 F C
So I'll hang around as long as you will let me
 G7 C C7
and I never minded standing in the rain
 F C
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'
 C G7 C G7
You never even call me by my name

[Recitation]

C

(Well a friend of mine named Steve Goodman wrote that song

G

And he told me it was the perfect country and western song

I wrote him back a letter and told him

It was not the perfect country and western song

C

Because he hadn't said anything at all about mama

G

C

G

Or trains or trucks or prison or gettin' drunk

C

Well he sat down and wrote another verse to the song and he sent it to me

And after reading it I realized

That my friend had written the perfect country and western song

And I felt obliged to include it on this album the last verse goes like this here)

[Verse 4]

 C G7 C
Well I was drunk the day my mom got out of prison
 C G7 C C7
And I went to pick her up in the rain
 F C Am
But before I could get to the station in a pickup truck
D7 G7
She got run'd over by a damned old train

[Chorus 2]

 F C
So I'll hang around as long as you will let me
 G7 C C7
and I never minded standing in the rain
 F C
But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'
 C G7
You never even call me
 C F
Well I wonder why you don't call me
 C G7 F C
Why don't you ever call me by my name?

You've Got A Friend

-c.king 1971

4/4 (capo 2nd) G/C Cd/Gsus4 G/F#m7 B7

Em B7 Em B7 Em7
When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand,
Am7 D7sus4 G Gsus4 G
and nothing, oh, nothing is going right,
F#m7 B7 Em B7 Em7
close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
Am7 Bm7 D7sus4 /D7
to brighten up even your darkest night.

G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
D7sus4 Gmaj7 D7sus4
I'll come running to see you again.
G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Em7

Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 D7sus4
and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah. (2nd time -->*)
D7sus4 G/C Cd/Gsus4 G/F#m7
You've got a friend.

B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em7
If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,
Am7 D7sus4 G Gsus4 G
and that old north wind should begin to blow,
F#m7 B7 Em B7 Em7
keep your head together and call my name out loud.
Am7 Bm7 D7sus4
Soon I'll be knocking upon your door. ----->(**)

* Cf F C
Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when
G Gsus4 Gmaj7 C F7
people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you.
Em7 A7
Well, they'll take your soul if you let them.
D7sus4 D13
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,

D7sus4 Gmaj7 D7sus4
I'll come running to see you again.
G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Em7

Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call

C F# Am7 D7sus4
and I'll be there, yes I will.

G C G
You've got a friend. You've got a friend.

C G
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?

C G
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?

C Gsus4 G
Oh, yeah, yeah. You've got a friend.

Gsus4: 3x0013	Cmaj7:x32000	Em7: 022030
D7sus4: xx0213	Cf: 1x2010	
Cd: xx0010	F7: 131211	
Gmaj7: 3x0032	D13: xx0133	