

4 + 20 - by Cosby, Stills and Nash

D G D G D D

D6 *

Four and twenty years ago,

D

D6

I come into this life

D

D6

The son of a woman,

D

D6

and a man who lived in strife

F

G

D

D6

He was tired of being poor;

F

G

D

and he wasn't into selling door to door

F

G

D

And he worked like the devil to be more

D G D G D

D

D6

D

D6

A different kind of poverty now upsets me so

D

D6

Night after sleepless night,

D

D6

I walk the floor and I want to know;

F

G

D

D6

why am I so alone?

F

G

D

Where is my woman, can I bring her home?

F

G

Have I driven her away?

D

Is she gone?

D G D G D D

D6

Morning comes to sunrise,

D

D6

and I'm driven to my bed

D

D6

I see that it is empty,

D

D6

and there's devils in my head

F

G

D

D6

I embrace the many colored beast,

F

G

I grow weary of the torment;

D

can there be no peace?

F

G

D

And I find myself just wishing that my life would simply cease

A Pirate Looks at Forty - Jimmy Buffet

[Verse]

G
Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
C **G**
Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall
Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
You've seen it all, you've seen it all

[Verse]

G
Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
C **G**
And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen
Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
Most of them dreams, most of them dreams

[Verse]

G
Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
C **G**
The cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder, I'm an over forty victim of fate
Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
Arriving too late, arriving too late

[Verse]

G
I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass
C **G**
I made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it away so fast
Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
Never meant to last, never meant to last

[Verse]

G
I have been drunk now for over two weeks
G
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
C **G**
But I've got to stop wishin', got to go fishin' I'm down to rock bottom again
Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
With just a few friends, just a few friends

[Instrumental]

	G		G		G		G
	C		C		C		G
	Am7		Bm7		Am7		G

[Verse]

G
I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
C **G**
And though I ran away, they'll come back one day, I still could manage a smile
Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
It just takes awhile, just takes awhile

[Verse]

G
Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found
C **G**
My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not around
Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
I feel like I've drowned, gonna head uptown
Am7 Bm7 Am7 G
I feel like I've drowned

Ain't Life Sweet

You can take your money
you can keep it
can't tell me who to become
You can take your age old wisdom
with you to kingdom come
Because degrees and all that education
sure don't matter where I come from
I was born and raised in the boonies
beside the river my home
I was born and raised in the boonies
beside the river my home

Ain't life sweet, we know what we're doing
Ain't life sweet, when we're not afraid to care
Ain't life sweet, we know what we're doing
Ain't life sweet, when we're not afraid to care

Tell me not the run with the wild ones
Tell me to talk real clean
Tell me to act as straight as you
not to act so mean
and I've got deep feelings about
those last words leaving you
I was born and raised in the boonies
I was fed on irish stew
I was born and raised in the boonies
I was fed on irish stew

Ain't life sweet, we know what we're doing
Ain't life sweet, when we're not afraid to care
Ain't life sweet, we know what we're doing
Ain't life sweet, when we're not afraid to care

You can have a house in the country
You can have one in the city too
You can borrow one in Europe
or what about Timbuktu
You can have it all in a nutshell
and together like crazy glue
You can lie with me in my country shack
and dismiss the things that I do
You can lie with me in my country shack
and dismiss the things that I do

Ain't life sweet, we know what we're doing
Ain't life sweet, when we're not afraid to care
Ain't life sweet, we know what we're doing
Ain't life sweet, when we're not afraid to care

Ain't Misbehavin – Hank Williams Jr.

(C) No one to to (C#dim) talk with - (Dm) all by my (G7) self
(C) No one to (C+) walk with, but (F) I'm happy (Fm) on the shelf
(C) Ain't mis (C#dim)behavin, (Dm) I'm savin (G7) my love for (C) you.

(C) I know for Ê(C#dim) certain Ê(Dm) the one I (G7) love Ê
(C) I'm thru with (C+) flirtin, It's (F) you I'm (Fm) thinkin of
(C) Ain't mis (C#dim)behavin, (Dm) I'm savin (G7) my love for (C) you.

(Am) Like Jack Horner (F7) in the corner
(D7) don't go nowhere (A7) what do I care?
(G) your (G#dim) kisses) (Am) are worth ((D7) waiting (G7) for
(A7) be (D7) lieve (G7) me

(C) I don't stay Ê(C#dim) out late Ê(Dm) don't care to (G7) go
(C) I'm home a- (C+) bout eight, just (F) me and my (Fm) radio
(C) Ain't mis (C#dim)behavin, (Dm) I'm savin (G7) my love for (C) you.

C Am F Fm CM7

Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone

Written by Harry C. "Big Slim" McAuliffe

Chord-chart by Lynn Lewis

(G)


Transpose

chorus:

G / / / | C / / / |
 There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone,
 G / / / | D / / / |
 There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long,
 G / / / | C / / / |
 Won't you write these words u-pon my head-stone,
 G / D / | G / / / |
 There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone.

1. G / / / | C / / / |
 Once I had a little sweetheart I loved dearly,
 G / / / | D / / / |
 We planned the day when she would be my own,
 G / / / | C / / / |
 Some other man has stole my darlin' from me,
 G / D / | G / / / |
 Now there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone.

chorus:

2. Once I had a loving mother dear and daddy,
 Now they are in the land where the angels dwell,
 They found eternal rest way up in Heaven,
 Where I'll find my reward no one can tell.

chorus:

3. You've been faithful kind and true to me old Rover,
 You're the only one that's never done me wrong,
 Come closer while I pat your head old Rover,
 There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone.

chorus:

All Arise by The Decemberists

Intro: G

[Verse 1]

G

Baby wants a new spin, baby wants a broken heart

G

I hear you found a lynch pin to keep it all falling apart

C

But you keep on rolling

G

You keep on rolling

[Verse 2]

G

Better find a way, better kick it from your big brown eye

G

Hear it tightens up when you fall at the fifteenth try

C

G

Like a ship at ocean, like a ship at ocean,

C

G

like a ship at ocean, like a ship at sea

[Chorus]

D

You spit thick and you cross your heart

C

G

but the culverts all run dry

C

G

D

From keeping shotgun shy, all arise!

G

Just be mine tonight

[Verse 3]

G

So the dollar-shop shoppers broke a lock and they knocked you down

G

(**G7**)

Better call the coppers if you need someone to push you around

C

G

You keep on stealing, you keep on stealing,

C

G

Yes you keep on stealing But there's nothing left to steal

[Chorus]

[Outro]

C

G

Just be mine tonight

C

G

Just be mine tonight

C G

G

All I Have To Do is Dream - Everly Brothers

All I Have To Do Is Dream

Everly Brothers

4/4

HARP STRUM

Intro: C Am F G7 C Am F G7 air page 10

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

HPPEG10

[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you

[F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] dre[F]a[C]m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine

[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]

[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz

I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die

I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why

When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is

[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dre[F]a[C]m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine

[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]

[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz

I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die

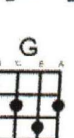
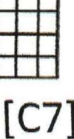
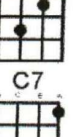
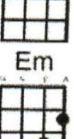
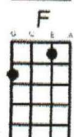
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why

When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is

[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

[C] Dre[Am]am [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dream



Amanda - by Waylon Jennings

[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

C

F

C

I've held it all inward, God knows I've tried

C

G

C

But it's an awful awakening in a country boy's life

C

F

C

To look in the mirror in total surprise

C

G

C

At the hair on my shoulders and the age in my eyes.

Solo Riff: G G D C B C

[Chorus]

C

F

C

Amanda, light of my life

C

G

C

Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife

C

F

C

Amanda, light of my life

Riff: C C D C D E

C

G

C

Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife

[Verse 2]

C

F

C

It's a measure of people who don't understand

C

G

C

The pleasures of life in a Hillbilly band

C

F

C

I got my first guitar when I was fourteen

C

G

C

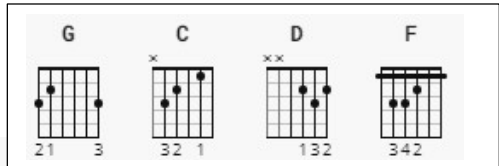
Now I've finally made forty and still wearin' jeans

[Chorus]

[Outro]

C F G C

Angle From Montgomery-John Prine



[Verse 1]

G C G C
I am an old woman named after my mother.
G C D G
My old man is another child that's grown old.
C G C
If dreams were lightning and thunder were desire
G C D G
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

[Chorus]

G F C G
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
F C G
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
F C G
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
C D G C G C G C G
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

[Verse 2]

G C G C
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
G C D G
He wa'rn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
C G C
But that was a long time, and no'matter how I try,
G C D G
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam.

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

G C G C
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
G C D G
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
C G C
But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning
G C D G
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

[CHORUS]

Anytime by Eddy Arnold

[Intro]

G G7 C

[Verse 1]

A7

D7

Anytime you're feeling lonely

G7

C

C7

Anytime you're feeling blue

F

C

Anytime you feel down hearted

D7

G

G7

That will prove your love for me is true

[Chorus]

C A7

D7

Anytime you're thinking about me

G

E

E7

That's the time I'll be thinking of you

A7

D7

So anytime you say you want me back again

G

G7

C

C

That's the time I'll come back home to you

[Verse 2]

A7

D7

Anytime your world gets lonely

G7

C

C7

And you find true friends are few

F

C

Anytime you see a rainbow

D

D7

G

G7

That will be a sign the storm is through

[Verse 3]

C A7

D

D7

Anytime will be the right time

G

E7

Anytime at all will do

A7

D7

So anytime you say you want only my love

G

C

That's the time I'll come back home to you

[Chorus]

A7

D7

Anytime you're thinking about me

G

E

E7

That's the time I'll be thinking of you

A7

D7

So anytime you say you want me back again

G

G7

C

C

That's the time I'll come back home to you

Ukulele Chords:

G



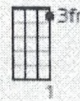
1 3 2

G7



2 1 3

C



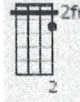
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A7



1

D7



2

C7



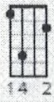
1

F



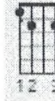
2 1

E



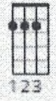
1 4 2

E7



1 2 3

D



1 2 3

[Solo]

C	A7	A7	D	D7
G	G7	C	C7	F
F	C	C	D	D
G	G7			

Ashoken Farewell

[Verse 1]

D **D7** **G** **Em**
The sun is sinking low in the sky above Ashokan.
D **Bm** **G** **A7**
The pines and the willows know soon we will part.
D **D7** **G** **Em**
There's a whisper in the wind of promises unspoken,
D **Bm** **A7** **D**
And a love that will always remain in my heart.

D **D7** **G** **D**
My thoughts will return to the sound of your laughter,
D **Bm** **A** **A7**
The magic of moving as one,
D **C** **G** **D**
And a time we'll remember long ever after
D **Bm** **A7** **D**
The moonlight and music and dancing are done.

[Verse 2]

D **D7** **G** **Em**
Will we climb the hill once more? Will we walk the woods
together?
D **Bm** **G** **A7**
Will I feel you holding me close once again?
D **D7** **G** **Em**
Will every song stay with us forever?
D **Bm** **A7** **D**
Will you dance in my dreams or my arms until then?

D **D7** **G** **D**
Under the moon the mountains lie sleeping
D **Bm** **A** **A7**
Over the lake the stars shine.
D **C** **G** **D**
They wonder if you and I will be keeping
D **Bm** **A7** **D**
The magic and music, or leave them behind.

KEY OF G

BIRTHDAY CAKE BOOGIE

As recorded by Skeets McDonald, Benny Walker, & Johnny White's Band, 1951.

* Get your finger out of it; it don't belong to you..
Get your finger out of it; it don't belong to you
I wouldn't give you a piece, now, I don't care what you do.

Well it's all around and filled with cream,
Sweetest darn stuff you ever seen.
Get your finger out of it; it don't belong to you.
I wouldn't give you a piece, now, I don't care what you do.

Well I cut it once; I cut it twice.
The third time I cut it, it was awful nice.
Get your finger out of it; it don't belong to you.
I wouldn't give you a piece, now, I don't care what you do.

Oh, grandpa said just before he died,
If he could [wolf whistle] he'd be satisfied.
Get your finger out of it; it don't belong to you.
I wouldn't give you a piece, now, I don't care what you do.

Now take away your hand and don't let it linger.
You'll get sticky stuff all over your finger.
Get your finger out of it; it don't belong to you.
I wouldn't give you a piece, now, I don't care what you do.

Well, ladies and gen'l'men, there's been a mistake.
I was only talkin' 'bout a birthday cake.
Get your finger out of it; it don't belong to you.
I wouldn't give you a piece, even if it's your birthday, too.

*I got it in the kitchen
I got it in the hall
I got in the back porch
that was best of all
**

*I got it on my finger
I lay it on the rug*

*I got it on my finger
I licked it off*

*Don't you make that
sad mistake*

Black Coffee - Ella Fitzgerald

Intro: C Gm C Gm and so on....

Verse 1:

C Gm
I'm feeling mighty lonesome
C Gm
Haven't slept a wink
C Gm
I walk the floor & watch the door
C Gm
And in between I drink
Cm F
Black coffee
Cm F C Gm C Gm
Love's hand-me-down brew
Dm C
Well, I'll never know a Sunday
F G C Gm C
Gm
In this weekday rule

Verse 2:

C Gm
I'm talking to the shadows
C Gm
One o'clock to four
C Gm
And oh how slow the moments go
C Gm
When all I do is pour
Cm F
Black coffee
Cm F C Gm C Gm
Since the blues caught my eye
Dm C
Well I'm hanging out on Monday
F G C Gm C
Gm
My Sunday dreams to dry

Bridge:

F Cm
Well, a man is born to go on lovin'
Fm C
A woman's born to weep & fret
Em Gm
To stay home & tend her lovin'
F#
And drown her past regrets
F
In coffee & cigarettes

Verse 3:

C Gm
Alone all the morning
C Gm
Mourning all the night
C Gm
And, in between, it's nicotine
C Gm
And not much heart to fight
Cm F
Black coffee
Cm F C Gm C Gm
Feeling low as the ground
Dm C
It's drivin' me crazy, this waiting
for my baby
F G C Gm C Gm
To maybe come around

(repeat Bridge & Verse 3)

Outro:

Dm
My nerves have gone to pieces
Cm
My hair is turning gray
F
All I do is drink black coffee
G
Since my man's gone away ..
C Gm C Gm (instrumental,
fade out)

Bottle of Wine

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

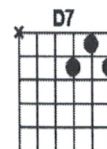
Tom Paxton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKk0Nf5n1BM> in C capo 5

[G] Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine



Chorus:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let get [D7] so-[G]ber
 [G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver



Rambling [D7] around this [C] dirty old [G] town
 singing for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes
 Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough
 to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine



Chorus

Well little [D7] hotel [C] older than [G] hell
 cold as the [D7] dark in the [G] mine
 Light is so [D7] dim I [C] had to [G] grin
 I got me a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Pain in my [D7] head [C] bugs in my [G] bed,
 pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine
 Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet
 buy me a [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Preacher will [D7] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach
 A miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mines
 I ride the [D7] rods [C] trusting in [G] god hugging my [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Breathe In, Breathe Out, Move On - Jimmy Buffett

[Chords]

G	320033
C/E	032010
D/F#	2x0232
Bb	x13331

[Intro]

	G	D	C	G	C/E	D/F#	G	
e	-3	-2	-0	-0				-3
B	-3		-3	-3	-1		-0	
G	-0		-0	-0	-0	2	2	-0h2h4
D	-0	-0	2	-0	-2	-0	-0	-0
A			-3	-2				
E	-3			-3	-0	-2	-3	

[Verse 1]

G D C G C/E D/F# G
I bought a cheap watch from the crazy man, floating down Canal.

G D C G C/E D/F# G
It doesn't use numbers or moving hands, It always just says now.

G D C G C/E D/F# G
Now you may be thinking that I was had, but this watch is never wrong.

G D C G C/E D/F# G
And if I have trouble the warranty said: "Breathe in, breathe out, move on."

[Chorus]

And it rained, It was nothing really new^{SEP}
And it blew, Seen all that before^{SEP}
And it poured, The earth began to strain
Pontchartrain, Leaking through the door, Tides at war

[Verse 2]

G D C G C/E D/F# G
If a hurricane doesn't leave you dead, It will make you strong^[SEP]
G D C G C/E D/F# G
Don't try to explain it, just nod your head, Breathe in, breathe out, move on.

[Instrumental]

G D C G C/E D/F# G x2

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

G D C G C/E D/F# G
According to my watch the time is now, Past is dead and gone^{SEP}

D C G C/E D/F# G
Don't try to shake it just nod your head Breathe in, breathe out, move on.

D C G
Don't try to explain it just bow your head,

C/E# D/F# G
Breathe in, breathe out, move on.

Built For Comfort

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

N.C. *mf* A⁷

Some folks built like this, some folks built like that, But the

way I'm built, well don't you call me fat. Be-cause I'm

D⁷ A⁷

built for com - fort, I ain't built for speed;

E⁷

But I got ev - er - y - thing,

D⁷ A⁷

All that a good girl needs.

Verse 2

I ain't got no diamonds, I ain't got no boat,
But I do have love that's gonna fire your soul.
'Cos I'm built for comfort, I aint built for speed;
But I got everything all you good women need.

Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

Hear this song at http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vFoldxLBm_A

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

BASS WALK DOWN

Intro: [G] 6 strums 

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry
[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

VERSE 1

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]

Chorus

VERSE 2

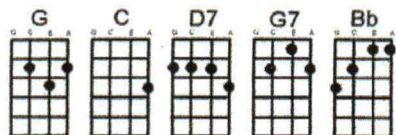
[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G]

Chorus

VERSE 3

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

} fade



Can't You See - by Marshall Tucker Band

Intro: D, C, G, D

Verse 1

D

I'm gonna take a freight train,

C

Down at the station

G

D

I don't care where it goes

D

Gonna climb me a mountain,

C

The highest mountain, Lord,

G

D

Gonna jump off, nobody gonna know

CHORUS:

D

C

G

D

Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me

D

C

G

D

Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me

Verse 2

I'm gonna find me

A hole in the wall

gonna crawl inside and die

That lady, mean ol' woman Lord

Never told me goodbye

CHORUS

Verse 3

Gonna buy me a ticket now,

As far as I can,

Ain't never comin' back

Take me Southbound,

All the way to Georgia now,

Till the train run out of track

CHORUS repeat 5x's

City Of New Orleans

Intro: G

G D G
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Em C G
Illinois Central Monday morning rail.

G D G
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Em D G
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Em Bm
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee,
D A
Rolls along past houses farms and fields,
Em Bm
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men
D D7 G
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

(Chorus)

G D G
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car,
Em C G
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
G D G
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Em D G
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor.
Em Bm
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
D A
Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel.
Em Bm
Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
D D7 G
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

(Chorus)

G D G
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,
Em C G
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee.
G D G
Half way home, we'll be there by morning,
Em D G
through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
Em Bm
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
D A
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news.
Em Bm
The conductor sings his songs again, "Passengers will please refrain"
D D7 G
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

(Repeat Chorus, but with "Good night, America" instead of "Good morning, America.")

CHORUS

C D7 G
Good morning, America, how are you?
Em C G D7 D9
Don't you know me? I'm your native son.
G D Em Em7 A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans.
Bb C D D9 G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Could I Have This Dance

Wayland Holyfield and Bob House

Verse

I'll al - ways re - mem - ber the song they were play - ing the first time we danced and I
 al - ways re - mem - ber that mag - ic mo - ment when I held you close to
 knew me as we swayed to the mu - sic and held to each
 as we moved to - geth - er I knew for
 oth - er I fell in love with you Could
 ev - er you're all I'll ev - er need

Chorus

I have this dance for the rest of my life? would you be my part - ner
 ev - 'ry night? When were to - geth - er it feels so right could
 I have this dance for the rest of my life? I'll life? Could



rest of my life?

Crawdad Hole – Doc Watson

Chorus

^C
You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey

^{GT}
You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe

^C ^{CT}
You get a line and I'll get a pole

^F
We'll go down to the crawdad hole

^C ^{GT} ^C
Honey, baby of mine

Verses:

^C
What you goin' do when the lake goes dry, honey

^{GT}
What you goin' do when the lake goes dry, babe

^C ^{CT}
What you goin' do when the lake goes dry

^F
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die

^C ^{GT} ^C
(Honey, baby of mine.)

^C
What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Honey

^{GT}
What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Babe

^C ^{CT}
What you gonna do when the crawdads die,

^F
Sit on the bank and watch me cry

^C ^{GT} ^C
(Honey, baby of mine.)

^C
Sittin on the bank til my feet get cold, Honey

^{GT}
Sittin on the bank til my feet get cold, Babe

^C ^{CT}
Sittin on the bank til my feet get cold,

^F
lookin down in that crawdad hole,

^C ^{GT} ^C
(Honey, baby of mine.)

^C
I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey

^{GT}
I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe

^C ^{CT}
I head the duck say to the drake,

^F
there ain't no crawdads in that lake

^C ^{GT} ^C
(Honey, baby of mine.)

^C
Get up, Sue, you slept too late, Honey

^{GT}
Get up, Sue, you slept too late, Babe

^C ^{CT}
Get up, Sue, you slept too late

^F
That crawdad man's done passed your gate

^C ^{GT} ^C
(Honey, baby of mine.)

^C
Standin on the corner with a dollar in my hand, H--

^{GT}
Standin on the corner with a dollar in my hand, Babe

^C ^{CT}
Standin on the corner with a dollar in my hand,

^F
Standin there waitin' for the crawdad man.

^C ^{GT} ^C
(Honey, baby of mine.)

^C
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey

^{GT}
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe

^C ^{CT}
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back

^F
and he's totin' more crawdads in his sack

^C ^{GT} ^C
(Honey, baby of mine.)

^C
The man fell down and he burst his bag, honey

^{GT}
The man fell down and he burst his bag, babe

^C ^{CT}
The man fell down and he burst his bag

^F
Along came the crawdads crawlin' back

^C ^{GT} ^C
(Honey, baby of mine.)

Remembrance

Crazy-Patsy Cline.txt

Crazy-Patsy Cline

Words & Music by Willie Nelson

Recorded by Patsy Cline, 1961 (#9)

Intro: C F FM7 Em7 Dm7 G7

C A7 Dm Dm+7 Dm7 Dm6
Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
G I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
C A7 Dm Dm+7 Dm7 Dm6
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted
G C F C C7
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

Bridge:

F C C7
Worry, why do I let myself worry?
D D7 G Dm7 G7 G7+
Wond'ring what in the world did I do?

C A7 Dm Dm+7 Dm7 Dm6
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
FM7 Em7 Dm7 CM7
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
Dm7 G7 C
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Repeat Bridge:

C A7 Dm Dm+7 Dm7 Dm6
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
FM7 Em7 Dm7 CM7
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
Dm7 G7 C
And I'm crazy for loving you.

CRAZY

WILLIE NELSON

CJ7 **A** **DM7** **DM7** **F°/G#**

G9 **1. DM7** **CJ7** **C#°** **DM7** **G7+**

2. G **G7** **C** **C7** **F**

F **F#7°** **C** **CJ7** **C#°** **D7**

D7 **G** **G7** **G+** **C**

A **DM7** **F** **EM**

DM7 **A7** **DM** **G6** **C** **G+**

REPEAT ...

Crested Hens

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Em G D Em D Em G

D Em D Em C D B7 Em C

D Em C D B7 Em C D Em