

Dairy Queen

By

Merle Robinson

It was July, the summer of '62,
About me my folks didn't know what to do

Sent to Colorado to spend with family
Jumping rope and climbing trees.

An innocent time playing baseball and catching bugs
Until the suffocation of a warm slow hug.

Rewarded with secrets and Dairy Queen
It felt like a really bad dream
It felt like a really bad dream

The quiver in my body was a testament
Of all the self-loathing, hatred, and judgment.

My feelings were a reminder, trying to come clean.
It feels like a really bad dream
It feels like a really bad dream

I carry that with me an emotional chase,
Celebrating the end of that warm embrace.

I left Colorado, left the scene
Left the secrets and the Dairy Queen
Left the Secrets and the Dairy Queen....

Dark Hollow - Grateful Dead

Opening & breaks: A/E/A/A/D/A/A/A/A7/D/D7/A E/A

 A E A
I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW
 A D A
WHERE THE SUN DON'T EVER SHINE
 A A7 D
THEN TO BE AT HOME ALONE KNOWIN THAT YOUR GONE
 A E A
WOULD CAUSE ME TO LOSE MY MIND

CHORUS:

G* A E A
SO BLOW YOUR WHISTLE FREIGHT TRAIN
 A D A
TAKE ME FAR ON DOWN THE TRACK
 A A7 D D7
I'M GOING AWAY, I'M LEAVING TODAY
 A E A
I'M GOING, BUT I AIN'T COMIN' BACK

VERSE 2:

I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW
WHERE THE SUN DONT EVER SHINE
THEN TO BE IN SOME BIG CITY,
IN A SMALL ROOM, WITH YOU ON MY MIND

CHORUS

VERSE 3:

I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW
WHERE THE SUN DON'T EVER SHINE
THEN TO SEE YOU ANOTHER MANS DARLIN',
AND TO KNOW THAT YOU'LL NEVER BE MINE

DEAR ABBY - by John Prine (Capo on 4th)



[Verse 1]

G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long
G D
My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong
G C G
My friends they all tell me, that I've no friends at all
G D G
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call
C D G
SiIIIIgned Bewildered

[Chorus]

V1 Bewildered, V2 Unhappy, V3 Noisemaker, V4 Just Married
[G]Bewildered, Bewildered you [C]have no [G]complaint
[G]You are what you are and [D]you ain't what you ain't
[G]So listen up buster [C] listen up [G]good
[G]Stop wishin' for bad luck and [D]knockin' on [G]wood
[C] siiiii[D]igned Dear [G]Abby

[Verse 2]

G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my fountain pen leaks
G D
My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks
G C G
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed
G D G
If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead
C D G
SiIIIIgned Unhappy

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this
G D
But my stomach makes noises whenever I kiss
G C G
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head
G D G
But my stomach tells me to write you instead
C D G
SiIIIIgned Noisemaker.

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought
G D
That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
G C G
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
G D G
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
C D G
SiIIIIgned Just Married

Deep River Blues

Words & Music:
Alton & Rabon Delmore

Great tune. Two versions of Doc Watson's fingerpicking arrangement are below.

CHORUS:

E7 Edim E7 A7
Let it rain, let it pour, let it rain a whole lot more,
E B7 B7#5

'Cause I got them deep river blues.

E Edim E A7
Let the waves drive right on, let that wind sweep along,
E B7 E E6 E

'Cause I got them deep river blues.

My old gal, she's a good old pal, looks like a water fowl.

When I get them deep river blues.

Ain't no one to cry for me and the fish'll go out on a spree

When I get them deep river blues.

CHORUS:

I'm gonna take my old boat, I'm gonna sail if she'll float,

'Cause I got them deep river blues,

I'm goin' back to mussel shores, times are better there I'm told,

'Cause I got them deep river blues.

CHORUS:

If my boat sinks with me, I'll go down, don't you see?

'Cause I got them deep river blues.

Now I'm gonna say goodbye, and if I sink, just let me die

'Cause I got them deep river blues.

CHORUS:

Don't Bury Me - John Prine

D	G
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers	

D A

went to the kitchen and died

D G

And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the celing

A D

and on up in to heaven I did rise

G D

When I got there they did say John it happened this-a-way

A
you slipped upon the floor and hit your head

D G D

And all the angels say just before you passed away

A D

these are the very last words that you said

CHORUS:

G D

Please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground

A

I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around

D
Throw my brains in a hurricane

G D

The blind can have my eyes

G D A D

'deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

Give my stomach to Milwaukee if
they run out of beer
Put my socks in a cedar box just
get 'em out'a here
Venus de milo can have my arms
Look out! I've got your nose
Sell my heart to the junk man
And give my love to Rose

CHORUS

Give my feet to the foot-loose
careless fancy free
Give my knees to the needy
don't 'cha pull that stuff on me
Hand me down my walkin' cane,
it's a sin to tell a lie
Send my mouth way down south
and kiss my ass good-bye

CHORUS

Lyrics to Don't Cry Blue

CHORUS

G D
Don't cry cry blue

C Em D
Because I'm coming home to you

G Em C
Well I walked with you this morning and I'll sleep with you tonight

Am D G
Don't cry cry blue, Don't cry

VERSE

G C
I heard them engines running on the road away from home

D C G
Sounds like thunder calling out my name

G Em C
I listened hard the first time that I heard them roll along

Am D G
I listened and I've never been the same

CHORUS

VS 2

Highways just a two-lane road connecting either way
I've seen enough of this end for awhile
I've got to go the distance til I know I see a change
I've got to know the feel of every mile

CHORUS

VS 3

Well I feel my mine it's aching full of everywhere I've been
I turn my face around the other way
I'll meet you at the mailbox, and I'll read you all my cards
Tell you what I really meant to say

CHORUS OUT

DON'T FENCE ME IN - C

4/4 130

Intro--C xxxx C xxxx

[C] /Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above

Don't fence me [G7] in. Let me ride through the wide open country

That I love, don't fence me [C] in.

[C] Let me be by myself in the [C7] evening breeze

[F] listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

[C] send me off forever but I [A7] ask you please [C] don't

one strum n.c.-----

[D7] fence me [C] in just turn me

[F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western

[C] skies. On my Cay-[F]-use, let me wander over yonder 'till I see

one strum n.c.-----

The mountain [C] ri-[G7]-se. I want to

[C] ride to the ridge where the [C7] west commences

[F] gaze at the moon 'till I lose my senses

[C] can't look at hobbles and [A7] I can't stand fences

Fade and slow--[C] Don't [G7] fence me [C] in. Don't [G7] fence me [C] in.

One strum

Don't [G7] fence me [C] in.

Don't Know Why

Norah Jones

Chord Guide			
3 2 Gmaj7: 3x0002	3 1 G7: 3x0001	32 Cmaj7: x32000	21 4 Baug: x2104x
12 4 Em7: 022030	1 3 A7: x02020	214 D7sus4: xx0213	3 4 G: 3x0003
213 D7: xx0212			

Strum: D X U U X U
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Intro:

/ Gmaj7 - G7 - / Cmaj7 - Baug - / Em7 - A7 - / D7sus4 - - - /

Gmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Baug
I waited 'til I saw the sun
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I don't know why I didn't come
Gmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Baug
I left you by the house of fun
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I don't know why I didn't come
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I don't know why I didn't come

Gmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Baug
When I saw the break of day
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I wished that I could fly away
Gmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Baug
Instead of kneeling in the sand
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
Catching teardrops in my hand

[CHORUS]

Em7 A7 D7
My heart is drenched in wine
Em7 A7 D7
But you'll be on my mind forever

Gmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Baug
Out across the endless sea
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I would die in ecstasy
Gmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Baug
But I'll be a bag of bones
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
Driving down the road alone

[CHORUS]

Gmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Baug
Something has to make you run
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I don't know why I didn't come
Gmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Baug
I feel as empty as a drum
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I don't know why I didn't come
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I don't know why I didn't come
Em7 A7 D7sus4 G
I don't know why I didn't come

Down by the Water - The Decemberists

Strum Guide

Main Strum:

> >

D U D U D U D U > = accent

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

"Anon" strum

D D D D D D D D

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

3 4
G: 3x0003

Intro: / C - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / Em - D - /

Em **G**
See this ancient riverbed

D **C**
See where all the follies led

Em **D** **Em** (2)
Down by the water, down by the old main drag

Em **G**
I was just some towhead teen

D **C**
Feelin' 'round for fingers to get in-between

Em **D** **Em** (2)
Down by the water, down by the old main drag

Pre-Chorus:

Em **D** **Em** (2)
The season rubs me wrong

Em **D** **C** (2 w/anon strum)
The summer swells anon

Chorus:

Em **G**
So knock me down, tear me up

D **C**
But I would bear it all broken just to fill my cup

Em **D** **Em** (2)
Down by the water and down by the old main drag

Repeat Intro

Em **G**
Sweet descend this rabble 'round

D **C**
the pretty little patter of a seaport town

Em **D** **Em** (2)
Rolling in the water and rolling down the old main drag

Em **G**
All dolled-up in gabardine

D **C**
The lash-flashing Leda of pier nineteen

Em **D** **Em** (2)
Queen of the water and queen of the old main drag

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Solo:

/ C - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / Em - D - /
/ Em - - - / G - - - / D - - - / C - - - /
/ Em - - - / D - - - / Em - - - / - - - - /

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Em **D** **Em** (2)
Down by the water and down by the old main drag

Em **D** **Em** (2)
Down by the water and down by the old main drag

w/ritard:

Em (hold) **D** (hold) **Em** hold)
Down by the water and down by the old main drag

Down Home Girl-Old Crow Medicine Show

[Intro/Main lick]

Gtr 1 (x = muted strum)

```
A  x  G  x  A  x  G  x  A  x
e|---5-----5-----5---|
B|---5-----5-----5---|
G|---6---4-4---6---4-4---6---|
D|---7---5-5---7---5-5---7---|
A|---7---5-5---7---5-5---7---|
E|5---5---3-----5---5---5---5---|
```

Gtr 2

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----2-5-2-----2-0-2---|
D|-----2/5-----2/5-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

To play by itself, move to bottom 2 strings

[Verse 1]

A

Well, I swear your perfume baby

A

Is made out of turnip greens

A

Every time I kiss you girl

A

It tastes like pork and beans

D

Even though you're wearin' those

D

Up-town high heels

A

I can tell from your giant step

A

You been walkin' through the cotton field

E

D

A

A

Oh! You're sooooo down home girl

[Verse 2]

A

Every time you monkey child

A

Takes my breath away

A

Well, every time you move like that, girl

A

I got to get down and pray

D

Girl, you know that dress you're wearin'

D

Is made out of fiberglass

A

Every time you move like that, girl

A

I got to go to Sunday Mass

E

D

A

A

Oh! You're sooooo down home girl

[Verse 3]

A

I'm gonna take you to the muddy river

A

And push you in

A

So I can watch the water roll on

A

Down your velvet skin

D

I'm gonna take you down to New Orleans

D

Down in Dixieland

A

So I can watch you do the second line

A

With an umbrella in your hand

E

D

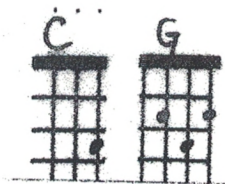
A

A

Oh! You're sooooo down home girl

DOWN IN THE VALLEY - C

114 $\frac{3}{4}$



C

1. DOWN IN THE VALLEY, THE VALLEY SO

G

LOW. HANG YOUR HEAD OVER, HEAR THE WINDS

C

BLOW. HEAR THE WINDS BLOW DEAR, HEAR THE WINDS

G

C

BLOW. HANG YOUR HEAD OVER, HEAR THE WINDS BLOW.

C

2. ROSES LOVES SUNSHINE, VIOLETS LOVE

G

DEW ANGELS IN HEAVEN KNOW I LOVE

C

YOU. KNOW I LOVE YOU DEAR, KNOW I LOVE

G

C

YOU. ANGELS IN HEAVEN KNOW I LOVE YOU.

C

3. BUILD ME A CASTLE 40 FEET

G

HIGH SO I CAN SEE HIM AS HE RIDES

C

BY. AS HE RIDES BY DEAR AS HE RIDES

G

C

BY. SO I CAN SEE HIM AS HE RIDES BY.

C

4. IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME, LOVE WHOM YOU

G

PLEASE. THROW YOUR ARMS 'ROUND ME, GIVE MY HEART

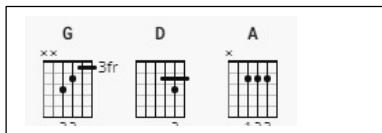
C

EASE. GIVE ME HEART EASE DEAR, GIVE MY HEART

G

C

EASE. THROW YOUR ARMS 'ROUND ME, GIVE MY HEART EASE. C x



Dublin Blues-Guy Clark

G* 5x0033

[Verse 1]

Well, I wished I was in Austin
In the Chili Parlour Bar
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas
And not carin' where you are

[Verse 2]

But here I sit in Dublin
Just rollin' cigarettes
Holdin' back and chokin' back
The shakes with every breath

[Chorus]

So forgive me all my anger
Forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me
For thinkin' what I thought
I loved you from the get go
and I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish steps
The day you said goodbye

[Verse 3]

Now I am just a poor boy
Work's my middle name
If money was a reason
Well, I would not be the same

[Verse 4]

I'll stand up and be counted
I'll face up to the truth
I'll walk away from trouble
But I can't walk away from you

[Chorus]

[Verse 5]

I have been to Fort Worth
and I have been to Spain
and I have been too proud
To come in out of the rain

[Verse 6]

And I have seen the David
I've seen the Mona Lisa too
And I have heard Doc Watson
Play Columbus Stockade Blues

[Chorus]

[Verse 7/Ending]

Well, I wished I was in Austin
In the Chili Parlour Bar
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas
And not carin' where you are

EDELWEISS

Gxxx Gxxx

3/4 100

[G] Edel [D7] weiss, [G] Edel [C] weiss

[G] Every [Em] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me

[G] Small and [D7] white [G] clean and [C] bright

[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet me

[D7] Blossom of snow may you [G] bloom and grow

[C] Bloom and [A] grow for [D] ever [D7]

[G] Edel [D7] weiss, [G] Edel [C] weiss

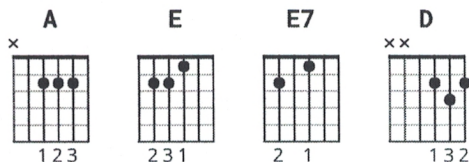
[G] Bless my [D7] homeland [G] forever

ENDING D7xxx Gx

Evangeline chords by The Band

Difficulty: novice

CHORDS



Evangeline chords

The Band (Robbie Robertson Live
from the Shibuya Public Hall,
Tokyo, Japan 25-Feb-1987)

A E

A
She stands on the banks of the
mighty Mississippi

E E7
Alone in the pale moonlight
E

Waiting for a man, a riverboat
gambler

E7 A
Said that he'd return tonight

A
They used to waltz on the banks of
the mighty Mississippi

E E7
Loving the whole night through
E

Til the riverboat gambler went off
to make a killing

E7 A
And bring it on home to you

D A
Evangeline, Evangeline

E A
Curses the soul of the Mississippi
queen

E E7 A
That pulled her man away

A
Bayou Sam, from the South Louisian

E E7
Had gambling in his veins

E
Evangeline, from the Maritimes

E7 A
Was slowly going insane

A
She stands on the top of Hickory
Hill

E
She stands in the lightning and
E7
thunder

E
Down on the river the boat was
a-sinking

E7 A
She watched that queen go under

D A
Evangeline, Evangeline

E A
Curses the soul of the Mississippi
queen

E E7 A
That pulled her man away

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitar-musicchordsandlyrics/>

[INTRO] FEELIN GROOVY

(guitar)

| C G/B | D7sus4/A G |

| C G/B | D7sus4/A G |

[VERSE]

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Slow down, you move too fast

C G/B D7sus4/A G

You got to make the morning last, just ...

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Kicking down the cobble stones

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Looking for fun and feelin' groovy

[CHORUS]

| C G/B | D7sus4/A G |

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Ba da da da da da da, feeling groovy

| C G/B | D7sus4/A G |

[VERSE]

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Hello lamppost, what cha knowing

C G/B D7sus4/A G

I've come to watch your flowers growing

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Ain't cha got no rhymes for me

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Doot-in' doo-doo, feelin' groovy

[CHORUS]

| C G/B | D7sus4/A G |

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Ba da da da da da da, feeling groovy

| C G/B | D7sus4/A G |

[VERSE]

C G/B D7sus4/A G

I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep

C G/B D7sus4/A G

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me

C G/B D7sus4/A G

Life, I love you, all is groovy

[OUTRO]

| C G/B | D7sus4/A G | / | C G/B | D7sus4/A G | / [Ba da da da da da da

Fire On The Mountain - by Marshall Tucker Band

Em C
Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
Em C
Had dreams about the West and started to roam
Em C
Six long months on a dust covered trail
Em C
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

[CHORUS]

C G D
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
Am C Em
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
sinnin' was the big thing, lord and Satan was his star

[CHORUS]

Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street
Men were shot down for the sake of fun
Or just to hear the noise of their forty four guns

[CHORUS]

Now my widow she weeps by my grave
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
All for a useless and no good worthless claim

chorus (2x) (end on G instead of Em)

Folsom Prison - by Johnny Cash

[Verse 1]

E
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
E7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
A **E**
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
B7 **E**
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

[Verse 2]

E
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
E7
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'
A **E**
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
B7 **E**
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

[SOLO]

[Verse 3]

E
I bet there's rich folks eatin' from a fancy dining car
E7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
A **E**
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
B7 **E**
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

[SOLO]

[Verse 4]

E
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
E7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
A **E**
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
B7 **E**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

[Intro & Outro]

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----1-1-----|
A|-2-2-2-----2-----|
E|-----2b3-0-----|

[Solo]

E | **E7** | **E** | **E7**
A | **A** | **E** | **E**
B7 | **B7** | **E** |

FOREVER YOUNG- Bob Dylan

May God bless and keep you always
May your wishes all come true
May you always do for others
And let others do for you
May you build a ladder to the stars
And climb on every rung
And may you stay forever young
May you stay forever young

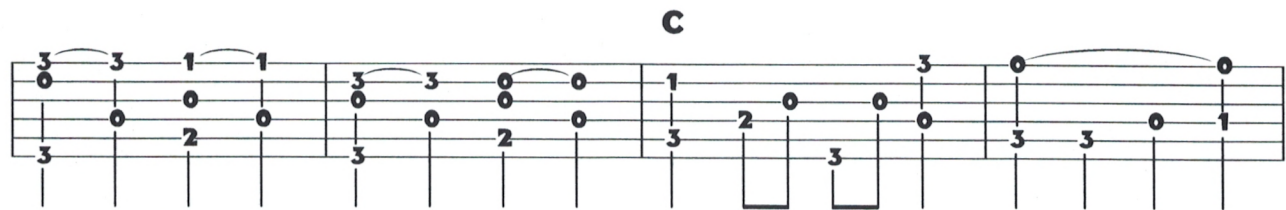
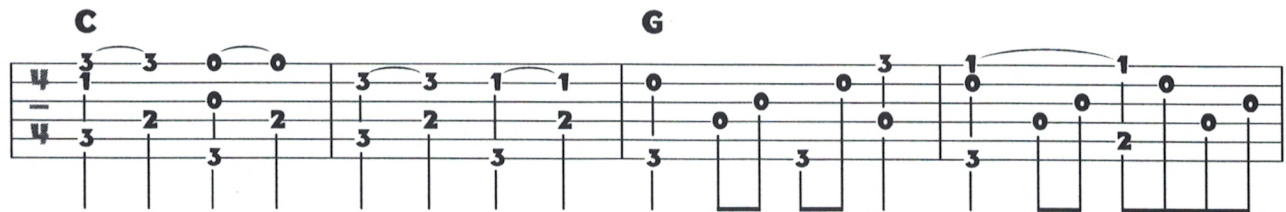
May you grow up to be righteous
May you grow up to be true
May you always know the truth
And see the lights surrounding you
May you always be courageous
Stand upright and be strong
And may you stay forever young
May you stay forever young

May your hands always be busy
May your feet always be swift
May you have a strong foundation
When the winds of changes shift
May your heart always be joyful
May your song always be sung
May you stay forever young
May you stay forever young

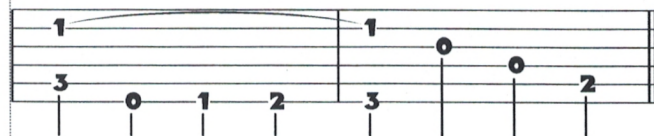
FREIGHT TRAIN

ELIZABETH COTTON

LIVELY



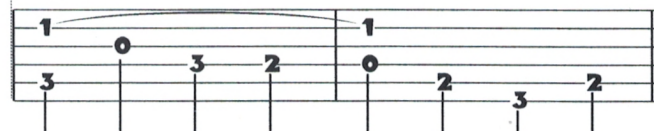
ENDING VARIATION 1



ENDING VARIATION 2



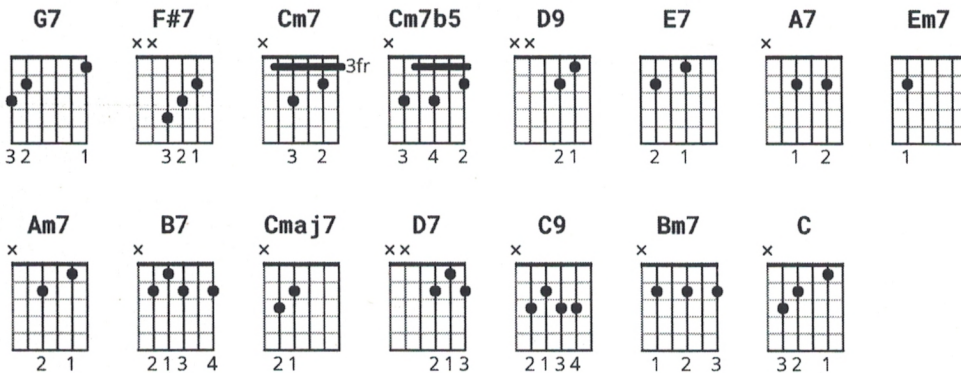
ENDING VARIATION 3



Georgia On My Mind Acoustic chords by Willie Nelson

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



Chord Voicings

G7 334353 F#7 223242

Cmaj7 x5453 X3545

Cm7 34353x X35343 XX5546

Cm7b5 x4343x X3434x XX5545

D9 x554xx XX455x

D7 x3545x NOTE: when preceeded X5453x

by D9, go with x351xx for easier fingering

B7 x4242x NOTE: chosen for easier transition from G7

E7 001020 020100

A7 02020x X02020

Em7 030020 020030

Am7 01020x X02010

General NOTE: I chose voicings to keep all chords around fret 3 for easy changing. E7 & A7 sound nice open to me. I'm still on the fence about which Am7 and Em7 to use in the chorus. I do like them up on 7 (Em7) and 5 (Am7)

[Verse]

G7 B7

Georgia, Georgia

Cmaj7 Cm7 Cm7b5

The whole day through

G7 E7

Just an old sweet song

A7 D7 B7 E7

Keeps Georgia on my mind

D9 D7

G7 B7

Georgia, Georgia

Cmaj7 Cm7 Cm7b5

A song of you

G7 E7

Comes as sweet and clear

A7 D7 G7 C9

As moonlight through the pines

G7 B7

[Chorus]

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7

Other arms reach out to me

Em7 Am7 Em7 A7

Other eyes smile tenderly

Em7 Am7 G7 F#7

Still in peaceful dreams I see

Bm7 E7 Am7 D9 D7

The road leads back to you

G7 B7

Georgia, Georgia

Cmaj7 Cm7 Cm7b5

No peace I find

G7 E7

Just an old sweet song

A7 D7 B7 E7

Keeps Georgia on my mind

[Outro]

C

Just an old sweet song

Keeps Georgia on my mind
On my mind (x8)

Good Coffee and Guitar
Words and Music by Merle Robinson

(G/C)He was a man, with good coffee and guitar
He told many big windy stories, he's not a liar

(D)You look in his eyes there were many hard miles(G/C)
D)As he was telling the story with an infectious smile(G/C).

(G/C)He talked about, the races he'd sail and row, kept you on the edge of your seat.
(D)Endings with both victory (G/C)defeat with (A7)that same copy of java he'd
reheat.(D)

(G/C)When he was younger, he sailed the seas
(D)He was a marine if you (G/C)please.

(G/C)It was Irish whiskey, with good coffee he favored
(D)It was his guitar that gave him peace.(G)
(A7)Those strings gave him a new lease(D).

(D)A storyteller like Russell, Tyson, VanZandt(G/C)
(D)In his stories he'd never recant.(G)
(A7)This race is not lost, but one that he drew(D)
(A7)Always happy to share with each and every one of you(D).

(G/C)He was a man, with good coffee and guitar
He told many big windy stories, he's not a liar

(D)But now it's time, yes it's true(G)
(D)But now it's time, to bid Adieu(G)

Good Morning Heartache-Billie Holiday.txt

Good Morning Heartache-Billie Holiday

Bm Bm7/E
Goodmorning heartache, you old gloomy sight;
E Bm D6 Fdim
Goodmorning heartache, thought we said goodbye last night.
F#m Am G#m7 Gm7
I turned and tossed until it seemed you had gone;
F#m7 Bm7 E7/9 B9
But here you are with the dawn.
Bm Bm7/E
Wish I'd forget you, but you're here to stay;
E Bm D6 Fdim
It seems I met you when my love went away.
F#m Am G#m7 Gm7
Now every day I start by saying to you,
F#m7 Bm7 Cdim E
"Good morning, Heartache, what's new?"

Bridge:

G#7 C#m G#7 C# C#7 F#m
Stop haunting me now; can't shake you no how.
C#m7 F#7 B
Just leave me alone
B7 Gm7 F7 Bm7 E7
I've got those Monday blues straight through Sunday blues.
Bm Bm7/E
Goodmorning heartache; here we go again.
E Bm D6 Fdim
Goodmorning heartache, you're the one who knew me when.
F#m Am G#m7 Gm7
Might as well get used to you hangin' around
F#m7 F7 Fdim E6
Goodmorning heartache...sit down.

Good Time Charlies Got The Blues

by Danny O'Keefe

G

Everybody's gone away.

C

Said they're moving' to L.A.

D7 *

There's not a soul I know around.

G

Everybody's leaving' town!

G

Some caught a freight. Some caught a plane.

C

Find the sunshine, leave the rain?

D7 *

They said "This town will waste your time".

G

I guess they're right, it's wasting mine!

G

C Am

Some gotta win! Some gotta lose!

D7 *

G

Good time Charlie's got the blues!

G

You know my heart keeps telling me,

C

You're not a kid at thirty-three.

D7

You play around you'll lose your wife.

G

You play too long you'll lose your life!

GI

I've got my pills to ease the pain,

C

Can't find a friend to ease the rain.

D7

I know I should try and settle down.

G

Everybody's leaving town.

G

C Am

Some gotta win! Some gotta lose!

D7

G

Good time Charlie's got the blues!

D7

G

Good time Charlie's got the blues!

* Some people prefer D instead of D7

Hang Me Oh Hang Me

Capo on 2nd fret

[VERSE 1:]

C **F** **C**
Hang Me, Oh Hang me, and I'll Be dead and gone.
C **Am** **F** **C**
Hang Me, Oh Hang me..., I'll be dead and gone..
C **Am** **C** **Am**
wouldn't mind the hangin.. but the layin in the grave so long
G# **G** **C**
poor boy... i been all around this world.

[VERSE 2:]

C **F** **C**
I been all around cape girardeau.. parts of Arkansas
C **Am** **F** **C**
all round cape girardeau.. parts of Arkansas
C **Am** **C** **Am**
got so goddamn hungry... I could hide behind a straw..
G# **G** **C**
poor boy.. I been all around this world.

[VERSE 1:]

[VERSE 3:]

C **F** **C**
went up on the mountain.. there i made my stand
C **Am** **F** **C**
went up on the mountain... there i made my stand
C **Am** **C** **Am**
s rifle on my shoulder.. and a dagger in my hand
G# **G** **C**
poor boy.. i been all around this world

[INSTRUMENTAL VERSE}

[VERSE 4:]

C **F** **C**
put the rope around my neck.. hung me up so high
C **Am** **F** **C**
put the rope around my neck... they hung me up so high
C **Am** **C** **Am**
last words i heard em say.. won't be long now fore you die
G# **G** **C**
poor boy.. i been all around this world

[VERSE 1:]

C **F** **C**
Hang Me, Oh Hang me, and I'll Be dead and gone.
C **Am** **F** **C**
Hang Me, Oh Hang me..., and I'll be dead and gone..
C **Am** **C** **Am**
wouldn't mind the hangin.. but the layin in the grave so long
G# **G** **C** **G#** **G** **C**
poor boy... i been all around this world...i been all around this world

C [x32010]
F [133211]
Am [x02210]
G [355433]
G# [466544}

Heart of A Cowgirl

Words and Music by Esther Sukanuma

(G)Here in Montana the silence is Deep

(C)The stars twinkle down the **(G)**Secrets to Keep

(C)A man in a Stetson and a **(G)**lady in lace

(D)Are out on the dance floor **(C)**about to **(G)**embrace.

(G)The Whip poor will singing The moon rises high

(C)But I don't think they notice by the **(G)**look in their eyes

(C)The fiddler he tightens and **(G)**rosins his bow

(D)He picks out a love song and **(C)**plays it **(G)**real slow

(C)He is the heart of a **(G)**cowboy

(D)He, belongs, to the **(G)**earth and the sky, and

(C)Hers is the heart of a **(G)**cowgirl

(D)She's gonna love him till the **(C)**day that she **(G)**dies.

(G)The cowboy boots shuffle, the belt buckles gleam

(C)His eyes are turquoise, her **(G)**kiss agree

(C)They fly away without **(G)**leaving the ground

(D)As the the old ponderosa gaze **(C)**silently **(G)**down

CHORUS x2

HELLO TROUBLE - Buck Owens

Verse:

[G] Woke up this morning
happy [C] as [C] could [G] be
looked out my [D] window,
what did I [G] see
Comin' up my sidewalk
was as [C] plain as [G] day
Oh well here comes [C] trouble
that I never [C] thought I'd [D] see
when you went [G] away

CHORUS:

[G] Hello trouble, [C] come [C] on [G] in
Well you talk about [D] heartaches
where the world you have [G] been
[G] I ain't had the mis'ry
since you've [C] been [G] gone
Hello [C] trouble, [C] trouble, [D] trouble,
welcome [G] home

Verse:

[G] We'll make a cup of coffee
and you can [C] rest your [G] shoes
And you can tell me them [D] sweet lies
and I'd listen to [G] you
[G] For I'm just a little part of
all the [C] life [C] you've [G] lived
But I'd rather have a [C] little bit of [C] trouble
than to never [D] know the love you [G] give

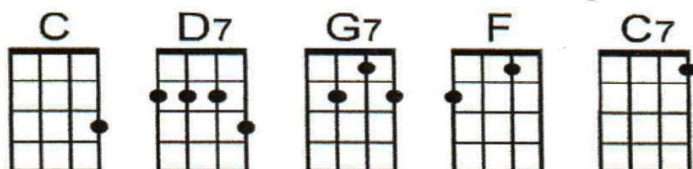
CHORUS:

Hello trouble come on in...

[Tag line] Well hello trouble trouble trouble welcome home

Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams



4/4 140

C
Say, Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
How's about cookin' something up with me?
C
Hey, sweet baby, don't cha think maybe
D7 **G7** **C** **C7**
We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe

F **C**
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
F **C**
And I know a spot right over the hill
F **C**
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
D7 **G7**
So if you wanna have fun, come along with me.

C
Say Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
How's about cookin' something' up with me?

C
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
How's about savin' all your time for me
C
No more lookin', I know I been taken
D7 **G7** **C** **C7**
How's about keepin' steady com-pa-ny?

F **C**
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
F **C**
And find me one for five or ten cents
F **C**
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
D7 **G7**
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

C
Say, Hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?
D7 **G7** **D7** **G7**
How's about cookin' somethin' up...how's about cooking something up..
D7 **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Hobos Lullaby

by Woody Guthrie/David Carradine/Leonard Rosenman

C **F**
Go to sleep, you weary hobo,
G7 **C**
Let the town drift slowly by.
C **C7** **F**
Listen to those steel rails humming
G7 **C**
That's a hobo's lullaby
C **F**
Ho Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho Ho-Ho-Ho
G7 **C**
Ho Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho-Ho
C **C7** **F**
Ho Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho
G7 **C**
Ho Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho
C **F**
Do not think about tomorrow,
G7 **C**
Let tomorrow come and go,
C **C7** **F**
Tonight you've got a nice warm box car,
G7 **C**
Safe from all this wind and snow.
C **F**
I know the police cause you trouble,
G7 **C**
They cause you trouble everywhere.
C **C7** **F**
But when you die and go to heaven
G7 **C**
You'll find no policeman there.
C **F**
So go to sleep, you weary hobo,
G7 **C**
Let the towns drift slowly by.
C **C7** **F**
Listen to the steel rails humming
G7 **C**
That's a hobo's lullaby.
C **F**
Ho Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho Ho-Ho-Ho
G7 **C**
Ho Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho-Ho
C **C7** **F**
Ho Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho, Ho Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho
G7 **C**
Ho Ho-Ho Ho-Ho-Ho

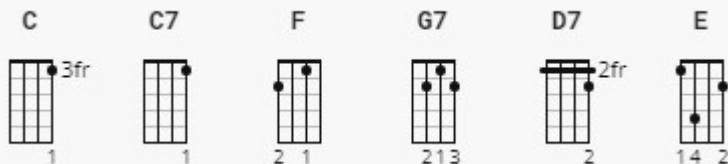
Ukulele Chords:



by Jimmie Rodgers

[Verse]

C G7 C
Tonight as I lay on the boxcar
C7 F C
Just waiting for a train to pass by
F C
What will become of the hobo
D7 G7 C
Whenever his time comes to die
C G7 C C7
There's a Master up yonder in Heaven
F C
Got a place that we might call our home
C7 F C
Will we have to work for a living
D7 G7 C
Or can we continue to roam YODEL
C G7 C C7
Will there be any freight trains in Heaven
F C C7
Any boxcars in which we might hide
F C
Will there be any tough cops or brakemen
D7 G7
Will they tell us that we cannot ride
C G7 C C7
Will the hobo ride with the rich man
F E
Will he always have money to spare
F C
Will they have respect for the hobo
D7 G7 C
In that land that lies hidden up there
C G7 C
Yodel -----



Ukulele Chords

Homeward Bound - by Simon and Garfunkle

[Intro]

e	-----h-p-----		-----		-----	
B	-----0--0-1-0-----		-----		-----	
G	-----0--0-2-0--2--0--0--0--0--		-----		-----	
D	-----3--2--2--0h2-0--0--		---0---0---0---0--		---0---0---0---0---	
A	-----3-----		-----		-----	
E	-----3--		-3---3---3---3---		-2---2---2---2---	

Im sitting.... ticket....

Capo 3rd fret --- Intro - G-C-F-C-G

G D/Gb F E7

I'm sitting in the railway station - Got a ticket for my destination

Am F

On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand

G

And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band

C G C

Homeward bound - I wish I was - homeward bound

G Am F

Home - where my thought's escaping

G Am F

Home where my music's playing

G Am F D7 G

Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me.

G D/Gb F E7

Every day's an endless stream Of cigarettes and magazines

Am F

And each town looks the same to me the movies and the factories

G

And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be

Ch

G D/Gb F E7

Tonight I'll sing my songs again I'll play the game and pretend

Am F

But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity

G

Like emptiness in harmony - I need someone to comfort me

D/Gb F G-C-F-C-G

Ch ---- Silently for me

Honeysuckle Rose

Medium (-Up) Swing

Lyric by Andy Razaf
Music by Thomas Waller

A

Ev - 'ry hon - ey - bee fills with jeal - ous - y when they see you out with me, I don't blame them,

good - ness knows, _____ Hon - ey - suck - le Rose.

When you're pass - in' by flow - ers droop and sigh, And I know the reas - on why, You're much sweet - er,

good - ness knows, _____ Hon - ey - suck - le Rose.

B

Don't buy sug - ar, You just _____ have to touch my cup; _____

You're my sug - ar, it's sweet _____ when you stir it up. _____

C

When I'm tak - in' sips from your tas - ty lips, Seems the hon - ey fair - ly drips, You're con - fec - tion,

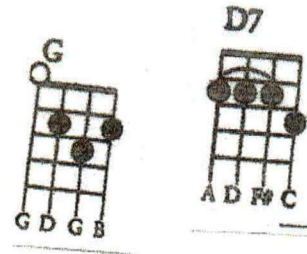
good - ness knows, _____ Hon - ey - suck - le Rose.

Chords in parenthesis are optional.

How Much Is That Doggie In The Window

HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW (Key of G)

3/4



G **D7**
How much is that doggie in the win - dow.

G
The one with the waggledy tail.

D7
How much is that doggie in the win - dow,

D7 **G**
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

D7 **G**
ENDING : x x x x

G **D7**
I must take a trip to Cali - forn - ia

G
And leave my poor sweetheart a - lone

D7
If she has a dog she won't be lone - some

G
And the doggie will have a good home.

Repeat verse #1

G **D7**
I read in the papers there are rob - bers

G
With flashlights that shine in the dark

D7
My love needs a doggie to protect her

G
And scare them away with one bark.

Repeat verse #1

G **D7**
I don't want a bunny or a kit - ty

G
I don't want a parrot that talks

D7
I don't want a bowl of little fishes

G
You can't take a goldfish for walks

Repeat verse #1

How Sweet It Is (To Be Loved By You)

(Holland, Dozier, Holland) 1964

Performed by James Taylor

How sweet it is to be loved by you [C Am D7 G G7]

How sweet it is to be loved by you [C Am D7 G C7]

I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were [G Em D C7]

I needed someone to understand my ups and downs

and there you were [G Em D C7]

With sweet love and devotion

deeply touching my emotion [G C7 G C7]

I want to stop and thank you baby [G C7]

I just want to stop and thank you baby [G]

How sweet it is to be loved by you [C Am D7 G G7]

How sweet it is to be loved by you [C Am D7 G C7]

I close my eyes at night,

wondering where would I be without you in my life [G Em D C7]

Everything I did was just a bore,

everywhere I went it seems I'd been there before [G Em D C7]

But you brightened up for me all of my days

With a love so sweet in so many ways [G C7 G C7]

I want to stop and thank you baby [G C7]

I want to stop and thank you baby [G]

How sweet it is to be loved by you [C Am D7 G G7]

How sweet it is to be loved by you [C Am D7 G C7]

You were better for me than I was for myself [G C7]

For me, there's you and there ain't nobody else [G C7]

I want to stop and thank you baby [G C7]

I just want to stop and thank you baby [G]

How sweet it is to be loved by you [C Am D7 G G7]

How sweet it is to be loved by you [C Am D7 G C7]