

MacNamara's Band

[G]My name is Macnamara,
I'm the leader of a band,
And [C]though we're small in [G]number,
We're the [A7]best in all the [D7]land.
Of [G]course I'm the conductor
And I've often had to play
With[C] all the fine [G]musicians
That you]A7] read a[D7]bout to[G]day.

Chorus:

The [G]drums they bang, the cymbals clang,
The horns they blaze away,
Ma[C]Carthy puffs the [G]ould bassoon,
Doyle [[A7]And I the pipes does[D7] play.
[G]Hennessey tuteily tootles the flute,
The music is something grand,
And a [C]credit to ould [G]Ireland's boys
Is [A7]Macna[D7]mara's [G]Band.

Whenever an election's on
We play on either side,
And the way we play the fine ould airs
Fills every heart with pride.
If dear Tom Moore was living now
He'd make them understand
That none can do him justice
Like ould Macnamara's Band.

Chorus.

We play for fairs or weddings
And for every County Ball,
And at any great man's funeral
We play "The Dead March in Saul."
When General Grant to Ireland came
He shook me by the hand,
And said he never heard the like
Of ould Macnamara's Band.

Chorus.

Just now we are practicing
For a very grand affair,
It's an annual celebration,
All the gentry will be there.
The girls and boys will all turn out
With flags and colours grand,
And in front of the procession
Will be Macnamara's Band.

MAGNOLIA WIND

N/C C
I'D RATHER SLEEP IN A BOX
 G
LIKE A BUM ON THE STREET
 F
THAN A FINE FEATHERED BED
 C
WITHOUT YOU LITTLE OL' COLD FEET

I RATHER BE DEAF
DUMB AND STONE BLIND
THAN TO KNOW THAT YOUR
MORNINGS
CAN NEVER BE MINE

I'D RATHER DIE YOUNG
THAN TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU
AND I'D RATHER GO HUNGRY
THAN TO EAT LONESOME STEW

YOU KNOW IT'S ONCE IN A LIFETIME
AND IT WON'T COME AGAIN
IT'S HERE AND IT'S GONE
ON A MAGNOLIA WIND

CHORUS

C F
I'D RATHER NOT WALK
 C
THROUGH THE GARDEN AGAIN

 G
IF I CAN'T CATCH YOUR SCENT
 C
ON A MAGNOLIA WIND

IF IT EVER COMES TIME
WELL IT COMES TIME TO GO
SIS PACK UP YOUR FIDDLE
SIS PACK UP YOUR BOW

IF I CAN'T DANCE WITH YOU
THEN I WON'T DANCE AT ALL
I'LL JUST SIT THIS ONE OUT
WITH MY BACK TO THE WALL

C F
I'D RATHER NOT HEAR

 C
PRETTY MUSIC AGAIN

 G
IF I CAN'T CATCH YOUR FIDDLE
 C
ON A MAGNOLIA WIND

 G
IF I CAN'T CATCH YOUR SCENT
 C
ON A MAGNOLIA WIND

Mandolin Rain - Skaggs & Hornsby version

Here's the gist of it. The Em's and C's in the verses are really just passing tones so you can omit them if you like.

Mandolin Rain (Bruce Hornsby and Ricky Skaggs version)

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

Dm
Listen to the mandolin rain
F G
Listen to the music on the lake
F G C Dm
Listen to my heart break every time she runs away
Dm
Listen to the banjo wind
F G
A sad song drifting low
F G C Dm
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

REPEAT CHORUS

MANY RIVERS TO CROSS- Jimmy Cliff

[Verse]

G **Bm C**
Many rivers to cross
Bm C D G
But I can't seem to find my way over
G Bm C
Wandering I am lost
Bm C D G
As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover

G Bm C
Many rivers to cross
Bm C D G
And it's only my will that keeps me alive
G Bm C
I've been licked, washed up for years
Bm C D G
And I merely survived because of my pride

[CHORUS]

C G
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
C G
It's such a drag to be on your own
C G G/F#m Em
My woman left and she didn't say why
C D N.C.
Well I guess I have to try

G Bm C
Many rivers to cross
Bm C D G
But just where to begin, I'm playing for time
G Bm C
There have been times I find myself
Bm C D G
Thinking of committing some dreadful crime

[Verse]

G Bm C
Many rivers to cross
Bm C D G
But I can't seem to find my way over
G Bm C
Wandering I am lost
Bm C D G
As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover

G Bm C
Many rivers to cross
Bm C D G
And it's only my will that keeps me alive
G Bm C
I've been licked, washed up for years
Bm C D G
And I merely survived because of my pride

[CHORUS]

Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffett

[Intro]

D G A D

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e|-5-5-5-3-5--5-5-5-3-5--7-7-7-5-3-2---|
B|-7-7-7-5-7--7-7-7-5-7--8-8-8-7-5-3---|
G|-----2-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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[Verse]

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered with oil

A

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing

D

D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

[Chorus]

G

A

D

D7

G

A

D

D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D

A/C# G

A

D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault

[Verse]

D

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season

A

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

A

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

D

D7

How it got here I haven't a clue

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental]

D

A

G A D A/C# G A D

[Verse]

D

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

A

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

A

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

D

D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

[CHORUS]

[Outro]

D

G

A

D

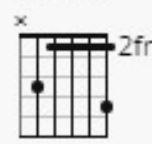
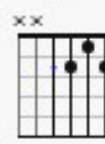
D

G

A

D7

A/C#



Mary Did You Know

CAPO to 2nd Fret because I sing in key of A

Mary Did You Know

Strum: D DU U DU

Intro:

Em B7 Em B7  x2

Em D
Mary did you know that your baby boy
C B7
would someday walk on water?

Em D
Mary did you know that your baby boy
C B7
would save our sons and daughters?

C D
Did you know that your baby boy
G ↓↓ D ↓↓ Em ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓ ↑
has come to make you new?

Am7
This child that you've delivered
Em7 B7 ... ↓↓
will soon deliver you.

Em D
Mary did you know that your baby boy
C B7
will give sight to a blind man?

Em D
Mary did you know that your baby boy
C B7
will calm a storm with His hand?

C D
Did you know that your baby boy
G ↓↓ D ↓↓ Em ↓ ↑↓ ↑↓ ↑
has walked where angels trod?

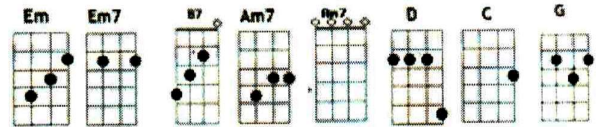
Am7
When you've kissed your little baby
Em B7 ... ↓↓
then you've kissed the face of God.

BRIDGE

Em D C B7 ↓↓
Em
Mary, did you know...?

← D C
B7 ↓↓

Mary, did you know...?



C D
The blind will see, the deaf will hear
G Em
the dead will live a-gain
C D
The lame will leap, the dumb will
speak
G B7 ... ↓↓
the praises of the Lamb.
Em D
Mary, did you know that your baby boy
C B7
is Lord of all creation?
Em D
Mary, did you know that your baby boy
C B7
will one day rule the nations?
C D
Did you know that your baby boy
G ↓↓ D ↓↓ Em ↓ ↑↑ ↑↓ ↑
was heaven's perfect lamb?
Am7
This sleeping child you're holding
Em7 B7 Em
is the great "I AM".

Outro:

Em B7 Em B7 ↓↓

May you never by John Martyn

oOriginally played in D, I think, but this is transposed for easy playing, put a capo about fret 4. played in C you can still do a few pull offs that retain the flavour of the song, and it's a lot easier to bash out, but I'll post the D version too with tab.

D C G Em
G F C Am

May you never lay your head down,

G D C G
without a hand to hold.

Am G D C F C

May you never make your bed out in the cold.

G

You're just like a great strong brother of mine;

C F C

And you know that I love you true.

G

And You never talk dirty behind my back

C F C

and I know that there's those that do.

G

Oh please won't you, please won't you bear it in mind

Am F

love is a lesson to learn in our time.

G

C F C

Oh please won't you, please won't you bear it in mind for me?

G F C Am

May you never lay your head down,

G C

without a hand to hold.

Am G C F C

May you never make your bed out in the cold.

Intro CC to

Merle Haggard — Mama Tried

The first thing I remember knowing,
Was a lonesome whistle blowing,
And a young un's dream of growing up to ride;
On a freight train leaving town,
Not knowing where I'm bound,
No-one could change my mind but Mama tried.

One and only rebel child,
From a family, meek and mild:
My Mama seemed to know what lay in store.
Despite all my Sunday learning,
Towards the bad, I kept on turning,
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore.

Chorus

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole,
No-one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried,
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading, I denied.
That leaves only me to blame 'cos Mama tried.

Instrumental break.

over verse

Dear old Daddy, rest his soul,
Left my Mom a heavy load;
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.
Working hours without rest
Wanted me to have the best.
She tried to raise me right but I refused.

Without note

NEW YORK STATE OF MIND

CSome folks like to **E7-9**get away,
Take a ho**Am7**liday from the**Gdim** neighborhoo**C7**d,
FHop a flight to M **A7**iami Beach or to **Dm7**Hollywood. **Bb9**
CBut I'm **E7-9**takin' a **GAm7**reyhound **Cm7**on the H **F**udson **C**River**D7** line --
I'm in a **G9**New York state of **Am7**mind **G. E7-9 Am7**

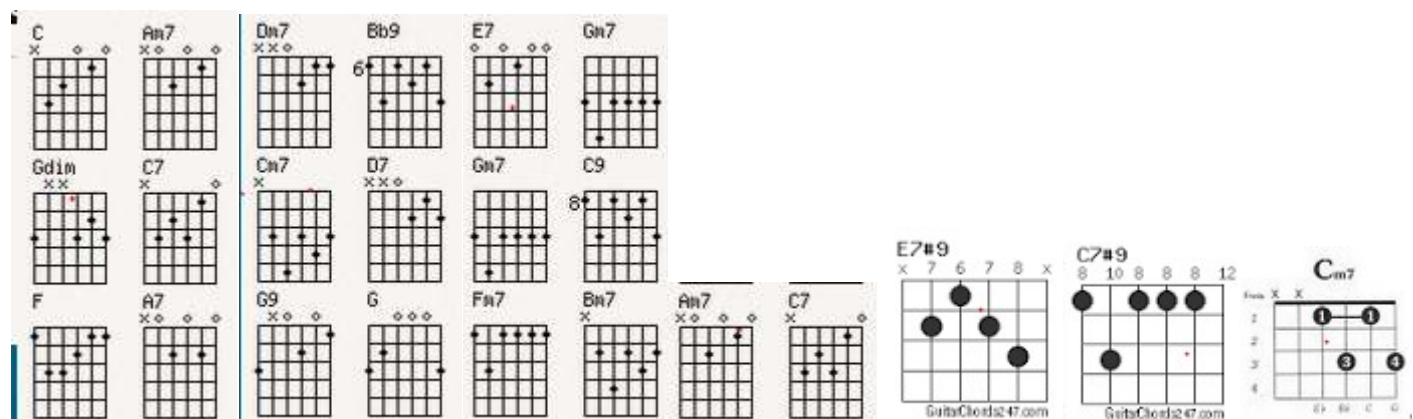
CI've seen all the m**E7-9**ovie stars
In their **Am7**fancy cars and their**Gdim** lim - ou - s**C7**ines,
FBeen high in the **A7**Rockys under the **Dm7**evergreens;**Bb9**
CI know what I'm **E7-9**needin', and**Am7** I don't **Cm7**wanna wa**F**ste m**C**ore t**D7**ime --
I'm in a **G9**New York state of **Am7**mind **G.**

It was so **E7**easy livin' **Gm7**day by day
Gm7Out of touch with the r**C9**hythym and b**Fm7**lues;
But **Bm7**now I need a **IE7**ittle give and **Am7**take,
The **Am7**New York Times, the **DD7**aily **Gm7**News.

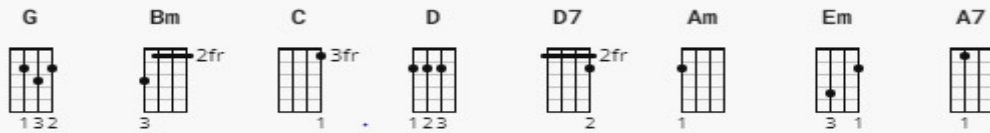
It **C**comes down to r**E7-9**eality,
And it's **Am7**fine with me, 'cause I've**Gdim** let it s**C7**lide;
I d**F**on't care if it's **A7**Chinatown or on R**Dm7**iverside. **Bb9**
I **C**don't have any r**E7-9**easons; I **Am7**left them**Cm7** all beh**F**ind -**C- D7**
I'm in a N**G9**ew York s**Am7**tate of mi**G**nd.

CI'm just **E7-9**taking a **GAm7**reyhound**Cm7** on the H**F**udson R**C**iver **D7**line.
'Cause I'm in **G9**a New York state**C** of **E7-9** mind **Am7. Bb9 C7/9**

CHORDS



Ol 55 Chords by Tom Waits



[Verse]

Well my time went so quickly, I went lickety-splitly
 Out to my ol' fifty-five
 As I pulled away slowly, feelin' so holy
 God knows I was feelin' alive

[CHORUS]

And at six in the mornin', gave me no warnin'
 I had to be on my way
 Well there's trucks all a-passin' me, and the lights all a-flashin'
 I'm on my way home from your place.

[Chorus]

And now the sun's comin' up
 I'm ridin' with Lady Luck
 Freeway, cars, and trucks
 Stars beginning to fade
 And I lead the parade
 Just a-wishin' I'd stayed a little longer
 Oh Lord let me tell you that the feelin's gettin' stronger.

Well my time went so quickly, I went lickety-splitly
 Out to my ol' fifty-five
 As I pulled away slowly, feelin' so holy
 God knows I was feelin' alive

And now the sun's comin' up
 I'm riding with Lady Luck
 Freeway, cars, and trucks
 Freeway, cars, and trucks

Devil Makes 3

Lyrics to Old Number Seven :

^{Am}
I guess I grew up on an old dirt road
^{E7}
Pedal to the metal always did what I was
told
^{D7}
Till I found out that my brand new clothes
^{E7}
Came second hand from the rich kids next
door
^{Am}
When I grew up fast I guess I grew up
mean
^{E7}
There's a thousand things inside my head I
wish I ain't seen
^{D7}
And now i just wondered through a real
bad dream
^{E7}
Feelin' like I'm coming apart at the seems
^{Am}
Thank you Jack Daniels Old Number Seven
^{E7}
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in
heaven
^{D7}
Angels start to look good to me
They're gonna have to deport me to the
fiery deep
^{Am}
Thank you Jack Daniels Old Number Seven
^{E7}
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in
heaven
^{D7}
I know I can't stay here to long
^{E7}
Cause I can't go a week without doin'
wrong
^{Am}
Without doing wrong
^{E7}
Without doing wrong
^{D7}
Without doing wrong ^{E7}

So I'm sitting as the bar stool it starts to
grow roots

Feelin' like an old worn out pair of shoes

Tell me what is it I should do

When I'm swimming in the liquor only half
way through

So I'm watching as his wings spread as
wide as could be

Come on now and wrap them around me

Cause all I want to do now is fall to sleep

Come down here and lay next to me

Thank you Jack Daniels Old Number Seven

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in
heaven

Up here the bottle never runs dry

And you never wake up with those tears in
your eyes

Thank you Jack Daniels Old Number Seven
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in
heaven

Angels start to look good to me
They're gonna have to deport me to the
fiery deeps(Old Number Seven)
To the fiery deeps(Drinkin' in heaven)
To the fiery deeps(Old Number Seven)
To the fiery deeps(Drinkin' in heaven)

Old Shoes Picture Postcards - Tom Waits

For the solo just play an extra verse

[Intro] G C G D G D

[Verse 1]

G C G
I'm singing this song its time it was sung

D
I been putting it off for a while

G C G C
But its harder by now cause the truth is so clear
G D G D

that I cry when I'm seeing you smile

[Chorus]

G C G C
So goodbye so long the road calls me dear
G D

And your tears cannot bind me anymore

G C G C
And farewell to the girl with the sun in her eyes
G D G D

And I kiss you and then I'll be gone

[Verse 2]

G C G
Everytime that I try to tell you that we've
D

lost the magic that we had at the start

G C G C
I would weep my heart when I look in your eyes
G D G D

And I search once again for the spark

[Go to Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G C G
I can see by your eyes its time now to go
D

so I'll leave you to cry in the rain

G C G C
though I held in my hand the key to all joy
G D G D

but honey my heart was not born to be tamed

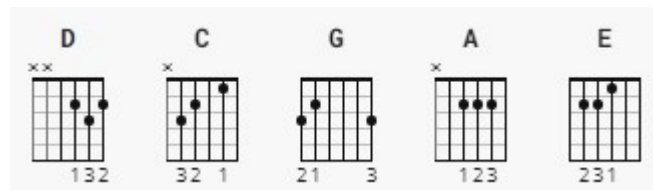
[Go to Chorus 2 x]

[Outro]

G D G D
And I kiss you and then I'll be gone

G D G D
And I kiss you and then I'll be gone

Old Train-Tony Rice



(D) (C) (G) (A)
Old train, I can hear your whistle blow
(G) (A) (D)
and I won't, be jumping on again.

(D) (C) (G) (A)
Old train, I've been everywhere ya go
(G) (A) (D)
and I know, what lies beyond each bend.

(CHORUS)

(G) (A) (G) (A) (D)
Old train each time you pass, you're older than the last
(A) (E) (A)
And it seems, I'm too old for running.
(G) (A) (G) (A) (D)
I hear your rusty wheels scrape against the rail
(A) (G)
they cry with every mile, and I think I'll stay awhile.

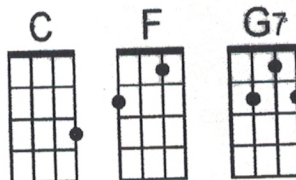
Old train, I grow weary after miles
and I miss, the freedom that was mine.
Old train, just to think about those times
I'll smile, when your high balling by.

(TO CHORUS)

ON MOONLIGHT BAY - C

4/4 108

Intro C xxxx C xxxx



[C] /WE WERE SAILING ALONG. [F] /ON MOONLIGHT
[C] BAY. /WE COULD HEAR THE VOICES [G7] RINGING, THEY
SEEMED TO [C] SAY / n.c.--"YOU HAVE STOLEN HER
[C] HEART, [F] NOW DON'T GO [C] 'WAY" //AS WE [G7] SANG
LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG ON MOONLIGHT [C] BAY.///

[C] /WE WERE SAILING ALONG (we were sailing along) ON
[F] MOONLIGHT [C] BAY (on Moonlight Bay)
WE COULD HEAR THE VOICES [G7] RINGING, THEY
SEEMED TO [C] SAY (they seemed to say)

n.c.--"YOU HAVE STOLEN HER [C] HEART, (you've stolen her
heart) NOW [F]DON'T GO [C]'WAY" (don't go 'way)
//AS WE [G7] SANG LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG ON
MOONLIGHT [C] BAY.///

[C] / n.c. (slow barbershop style) ON MOONLIGHT BAY.

Over The Rainbow / Wonderful World

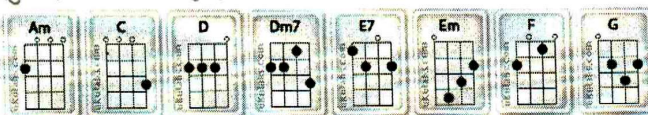
STRUM

Pluck G 1 4 2 4 3 4 4 4
-U-D-U Mute U-D-U

1 4 2 4 3 4 4 4
DU U

4/4

Over The Rainbow / Wonderful World



Intro:

| C G | Am F | C G |

| Am | F |

C Em F C
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo
F E7 Am F
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby...
C Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do
Am F
come true...

C
Someday i'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

C Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?...

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and Red roses too
F C E7 Am
I'll watch then bloom for me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world
C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E7 Am
And the brightness of day, I like the dark night
F G C F C
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

G C
The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people passing bye
F C F C
See friends shaking hands, saying 'how do you do?'
F C Dm7 DG
They're really saying, I...I love you

C Em F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than we'll know
F G Am F
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

C
Someday i'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

C Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I?...

C Em F C
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo
F E7 Am F C STRUM
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-a-eh-a-a-a-a-a-a

Pluck
D D U - U D U
D D U D U
continuing STRUM

Parting Glass

[VERSE 1]

Em C G D
Of all the money that e'er I had,
Em C G D
I spent it in good company.
Em C G D
And all the harm I've ever done,
Em G C Am Em
alas it was to none but me.
G C G C
And all I've done for want of wit
Am G C D
to mem'ry now I can't recall;
Em C G D
So fill to me the parting glass,
Em G C Am Em
Good night and joy be to you all.

[CHORUS 1]

Em C G D
[So] fill to me the parting glass
Em C G D
And drink a health whatever befalls
Em C G D
And gently rise and softly call
Em G C Am Em
Good night and joy be to you all

[VERSE 2]

Em C G D
Of all the comrades that e'er I had,
Em C G D
They're sorry for my going away.
Em C G D
And all my sweethearts that e'er I
had,
Em G C Am Em
They'd wish me one more day to stay.
G C G C
But since it fell unto my lot,
Em G Em C D
That I should rise and you should
not,
Em C G D
I gently rise and softly call,
Em G C Am Em
Good night and joy be to you all.

[CHORUS 2]

[BRIDGE]

Em C G D
But since it fell unto my lot,
Em C G D
That I should rise and you should
not,
Em C G D
I gently rise and softly call,
Em G C Am Em
Good night and joy be to you all.

[CHORUS 3]

Please Dont Bury Me-by John Prine

Strum: B ↓ AB ↓

D D G G
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers
D D A A
Walked in the kitchen and died
D D G G
And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
A A D D
and on up in to heaven I did rise
G G D D
When I got there they did say John it happened this-a-way
D D A A
you slipped upon the floor and hit your head
D D G D
And all the angels say just before you passed away
D A D D
these were the very last words that you said

CHORUS:

G G D D
Please don't bury me down in that cold cold ground
D D D A A
I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around
D D G D
Throw my brains in a hurricane the blind can have my eyes
G D A D D
The deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

G D A D D
The deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

END

Rainbow Connection (the)-Notes

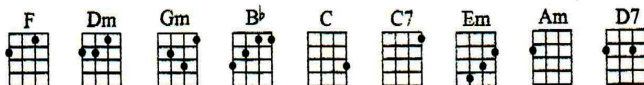
key of 6 - Capo to 2nd fret

Kennit the Frog

The Rainbow Connection

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS and
KENNETH L. ASCHER

FIRST NOTE



Flowing Waltz tempo



1. Why are there so man - y songs a - bout rain - bows, and
2. Who said that ev - 'ry wish would be heard and an - swered when
3. Have you been half a - sleep and have you heard voices? I've



what's on the oth - er side? Rain - bows are vi - sions, but
wished on the morn - ing star? Some - bod - y thought of that, and
heard them call - ing my name. Is this the sweet sound that



on - ly il - lus - sions, and rain - bows have noth - ing to hide.
some - one be - lieved it Look what it's done so far.
call the young sail - ors? The voice might be one and the same.



So we've been told, and some choose to be - lieve it. I know they're
What's so a - maz - ing that keeps us star gaz - ing, and what do we
I've heard it too man - y times to ig - nore it, it's some - thing



wrong; wait and see.
think we might see?
I'm s'posed to be. } Some - day we'll find it, the rain - bow con -



nec - tion; the lov - ers, the dream - ers and me. me.



All of us un - der the spell; we know that it's prob - a - bly mag - ic.

Coda



ME LA DA DA DEE DA DA DO LA LA DA DA DA DE DA DO

Red Hot Mama

Gilbert Wells, Bud Cooper, & Fred Rose 1924 ukesterbrown.com (First note sung is E)

Verse 1)

G A7
I know a gal, a wonderful gal, She's the sweetest gal in town
D7 G D7
You can search for miles around, But no one can be found like this one
G A7
She has a smile that'll open your eyes, In a certain little way
D7
And every time that you get near her, You look at her and say:

Chorus:

G A7
Red Hot Mama- Red Hot Mama, You're the one I need-
D7 G
Red Hot Mama- Red Hot Mama, Yes, in deed!
B7 Em
I claim that you should be- in The Follies- Hot tomasles
A7 D7
You have a pair of eyes, Just like old svengalis
G A7
I confess that you possess the sweetest charm in town
D7 B7
And unless I miss my guess, the boys all follow you around
E7
You make a music master drop his fiddle
A7
Make a bald headed man part his hair down the middle
G A7 D7 G
Red Hot Mama- Red Hot Mama, Sweetest girl in town!

Verse 2)

G A7
I've got a plan, a marvelous plan, That I figured out last night
D7 G D7
You just let me put you right, That never have I been as clever
G A7
As when I thought I'd purchase a ring, For her pretty little hand
D7
Then instead of her initials , I'll have it monogramed:

Route 66 - By Glenn Frey

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

Rye Whiskey - Dave Matthews

[Verse 1]

E5

Rye Whiskey, Rye Whiskey, Rye Whiskey I cry.

E5

If I don't get Rye Whiskey, I surely will die.

[Verse 2]

E5

If the ocean was Whiskey and I was a duck,

E5

I'd swim to the bottom and never come up.

[Chorus]

E5

Amaj7

Rye Whiskey, Rye Whiskey, Rye Whiskey I cry-
N.C.

If I don't get Rye Whiskey, I surely will die!

[Verse 3]

E5

I live on Clinch mountain and wander alone,

E5

As drunk as the Devil, so leave me alone.

[Refrain]

A

G

Gb

E5

I'm as drunk as the Devil, so leave me alone.

[Chorus]

[Refrain]

A

G

Gb

E5

Give me Rye Whiskey or surely I'll die.

[Verse 4]

N.C.

I eat when I'm hungry and I drink when I'm dry
And if a tree don't fall on me I live til' I die.

[Refrain]

A

G

Gb

E5

If a tree don't fall on me, I live til I die-

[Chorus]

[Outro]

N.C.

If I don't get Rye Whiskey..

E5

I surely will die.

Chords:

E5 0-7-9-9-0-0

Amaj7 0-12-11-13-0-0

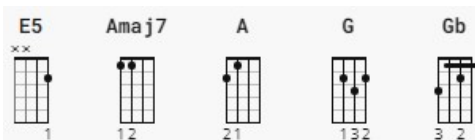
A 5-x-7-x-x-x

G 3-x-5-x-x-x

Gb 2-x-4-x-x-x

At the end of each verse except #4,
Play this:

e|-----
B|-----
G|-----9--
D|-----9--
A|-----7--10p9--7--
E|--7--9-----



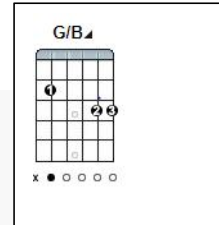
Sally G - Payl McCartney

[Intro] (strum each once (s-l-o-w-l-y))

A7 Am7 | Am7 G/B | C

(now into the rhythm of the song)

G C | G C | G C | G C



G A7
Somewhere to the south of New York City

Am7 G
Lies the friendly state of Tennessee

A7
Down in Nashville I met a pretty

Am7 C G
Who made a pretty big fool out of me

C G C G
And they called her Sally, Sally G
A7 D7 G7
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me

C G
You're my Sally, Sally G.

A7 Am7 G/B C
Took the part that was the heart of me
G C G C G C G C
Sally G

The night life took me down to Printers Alley
Where Sally sang a song behind the bar
I ran my eyes across her as she sang a tangled mi
I used to love to hear her sweet guitar

And they called her Sally, Sally G
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me
You're my Sally, Sally G
Took the part that was the heart of me, Sally G

Am
Me and Sally took up
Em
Things began to look up
G D
Me and her were going strong

Am
Then she started lying
G Am
I could see our love was dying

Em
I heard a voice say, Move along
C G C G C G C G C
Move along

Well, now I'm on my own again, I wonder
If she ever really understood
I never thought to ask her
What the letter 'G' stood for
But I know for sure it wasn't good

And they called her Sally, Sally G
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me
You're my Sally, Sally G
Took the part that was the heart of me, Sally G

A Am C G C G C G C G

SAMURAI COWBOY by MERLE ROBINSON

^{Em} Riding high on his horse one day, with the wind in his face. ^{Am}

^{B7} Cricket and his Stetson went to Japan, to ultimately change the pace. ^{Em}

^{Em} He was strong and tough, rode hard, and roped in Montana. ^{Am}

^{B7} You wouldn't know it though, he softened as soon as he donned his yukata. ^{Em}

^{B7} Yippi ki yoy, he's a Samurai Cowboy ^{Em}

^{B7} Yippi ki yoy, he's a Samurai Cowboy ^{Em}

^{Em} The journey took him to Kurizawa, where the love of his life was born. ^{Am}

^{B7} The passion of meat and potatoes was behind him, he was clearly torn. ^{Em}

^{Em} All looking on Cricket cowboyed up, slammed that sushi, down his gullet, was a ^{Am}
mystery.

^{B7} It seems the life he led in Montana and beef, are now history. ^{Em}

^{Em} ↑ When the future gets shorter, you think about the past. ^{Am}

^{B7} You can change, the good times won't last. ^{Em}

^{Am} So get off your horse and eat that rice, don't listen to the naysayers advice. ^{Em}

^{Am} He drank his miso, smiled with glee. Cricket yelled now look at me. ^{B7}

^{B7} Yippi ki yoy, he's a Samurai Cowboy ^{Em}

^{B7} Yippi ki yoy, he's a Samurai Cowboy ^{Em}

^{B7} With a twinkle in his eye he's a Cowboy Samurai. ^{Em}

SCARBOROUGH FAIR - Am

3/4 96



Intro--Am xxx Am xxx

Am G Am C Am
ARE YOU GOIN' TO SCARBOROUGH FAIR? /// /PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSE-
C D Am C
MARY AND THYME. /// /// /// //REMEMBER ME TO ONE WHO LIVES
G Am G Am
THERE. /// SHE ONCE WAS A TRUE LOVE OF MINE. /// /// ///

Am G Am C Am C D
TELL HER TO FIND ME AN ACRE OF LAND /// /PARSLEY SAGE, ROSE-MARY AND
Am C Am G
THYME, /// /// //BETWEEN THE SALT WATER AND THE SEA STRANDS. ///

Am G Am
THEN SHE'LL BE A TRUE LOVE OF MINE. /// /// ///

Am G Am C Am
TELL HER TO REAP IT WITH A SICKLE OF LEATHER /// /PARSLEY SAGE ROSE-
C D Am C
MARY AND THYME. /// /// //AND GATHER IT ALL IN A BUNCH OF
G Am G Am
HEATHER./// THEN SHE'LL BE A TRUE LOVE OF MINE.

fade /// /// /// ///

The Sheik of Araby

Arranged by Dix Bruce

Chords: G, G^{dim}, Am7, D7, Am7, D7

7

I'm the sheik of Araby, your love be longs to

TAB: 0 1 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0

Chords: G, Bm7, B^{dim}, Am7, D7

me. At night, when you're a sleep, in

TAB: 0 4 2 4 0 2 2 2

Chords: Am7, D7, G, G^{dim}, Am7, D7, G, G^{dim}

13

to your tent I'll creep. The stars that shine a

TAB: 0 2 4 0 2 0 2 0 2 0

Chords: Am7, D7, Am7, D7, C7, B7, E7

19

bove, will light our way to love, you'll rule this

TAB: 2 0 2 0 2 3 0 0 1 0

Chords: A7, Am7, D7, G

26

land with me, the sheik of Araby.

TAB: 1 0 0 4 2 4 0 2 0

Smile - Charles Chaplin

THEME FROM "MODERN TIMES"

SMILE

WORDS BY
JOHN TURNER AND
GEOFFREY PARSONS

MUSIC BY
CHARLES CHAPLIN

MODERATELY, WITH GREAT WARMTH

C

C(maj)7

SMILE, THO' YOUR HEART IS ACH-ING, SMILE, E - VEN THO' IT'S BREAK-ING,

Am7 F7 DM E° DM A7b9 DM A7 DM

WHEN THERE ARE CLOUDS IN THE SKY, YOU'LL GET BY, IF YOU SMILE THROUGH YOUR

FM Bb9 C

FEAR AND SOR-ROW, SMILE AND MAY - BE TO-MOR-ROW, YOU'LL SEE THE SUN COME SHIN-ING

DM G7 C C(maj)7

THRU FOR YOU. LIGHT UP YOUR FACE WITH GLAD-NESS, HIDE EV-'RY TRACE OF SAD-NESS.

Am7 F7 DM E° DM A7b9 DM A7 DM

AL - THO' A TEAR MAY BE EV - ER SO NEAR, THAT'S THE TIME YOU MUST

FM Bb9 C

KEEP ON TRY-ING, SMILE, WHAT'S THE USE OF CRY-ING, YOU'LL FIND THAT LIFE IS STILL WORTH-

DM G7 1. C DM7 G9 G7b9 2. C CMAJ7 C6

WHILE, IF YOU'LL JUST SMILE. SMILE.

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So Long Its Been Good To Know You Chords

by Woody Guthrie

[Verse 1]

C **F** **G**
I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again,
C **F** **G**
Of the place that I lived on the wild windy plains,
C **C7** **F**
In the month called April, county called Gray,
C **G**
And here's what all of the people there say:

[Chorus]

C
So long, it's been good to know yuh;
G **C**
So long, it's been good to know yuh;
C **C7** **F**
So long, it's been good to know yuh.
C **G**
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home,
C
And I got to be driftin' along.

... **A dust storm hit, an' it hit like thunder**

It dusted us over, an' it covered us under
Blocked out the traffic an' blocked out the sun
Straight for home all the people did run, singin'

... **We talked of the end of the world, and then**

We'd sing a song an' then sing it again
We'd sit for an hour an' not say a word
And then these words would be heard

... **Sweethearts sat in the dark and sparked**

They hugged and kissed in that dusty old dark
They sighed and cried, hugged and kissed
Instead of marriage, they talked like this

... **Now, the telephone rang an' it jumped off the wall**

That was the preacher, a-makin' his call
He said, "Kind friend, this may be the end
An' you got your last chance of salvation of sin"

... **The churches was jammed and the churches was packed**

An' that dusty old dust storm blowed so black
Preacher could not read a word of his text
An' he folded his specs an' he took up collection, said

STEALING

Intro:

C F F C C C7 F C A D G C

C

Now put your arms around me like a circle 'round the sun

F

I want'cha love me Mama, when my easy ridin's done

F

If you don't believe I love ya, look what a fool I've been

C

If you don't believe I'm sinkin', look what a hole I'm in

C

C7

F

Stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me

C

A

D G

C

I'm stealin' back to my same old used to be

Instrumental break

C

That woman I love is just my height and size

F

Married girl, come and see me sometime

F

If you don't believe I love ya, look what a fool I've been

C

If you don't believe I'm sinkin', look what a hole I'm in

C

C7

F

Stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me

C

A

D G

C

I'm stealin' back to my same old used to be

Instrumental break

C

Put your arms around me like a circle 'round the sun

F

I want'cha love me Mama, when my easy ridin's done

F

If you don't believe I love ya, look what a fool I've been

C

If you don't believe I'm sinkin', look what a hole I'm in

C

C7

F

Stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me

C

A

D G

C

I'm stealin' back to my same old used to be

C

C7

F

Stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me

C

A

D G

C

I'm stealin' back to my same old used to be

Stormy Monday - by T-Bone Walker

[Verse 1]

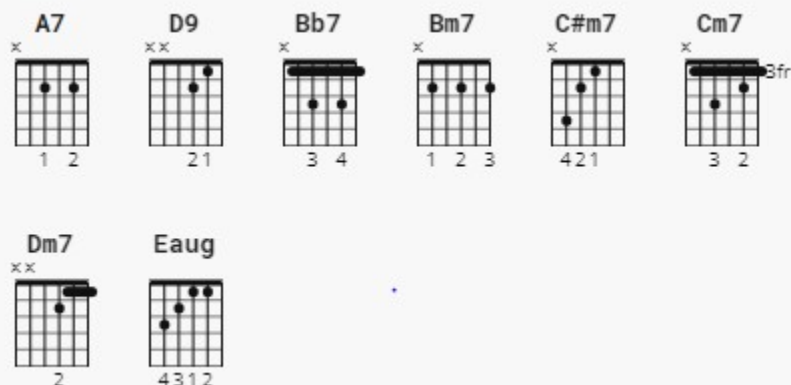
A7 D9 A7 Bb7 A7
They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad
D9 A7 Bm7 C#m7 Cm7
They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad
Bm7 Dm7 A7 D9 A7 Eaug
Lord and Wednesday's worse, Thursday's oh so sad

[Verse 2]

A7 D9 A7 Bb7 A7
The eagle flies on Friday, Saturday I go out to play
D9 A7 Bm7 C#m7 Cm7
The eagle flies on Friday, Saturday I go out to play
Bm7 Dm7 A7 D9 A7 Eaug
Sunday I go to church, I get down to pray

[Verse 3]

A7 D9 A7 Bb7 A7
Lord have mercy, lord have mercy on me
D9 A7 Bm7 C#m7 Cm7
Lord have mercy, lord have mercy on me
Bm7
You know I tryin', tryin' to find my baby
Dm7 A7 D9 A7 Eaug
Please send her on home to me



Summertime

Doc Watson

Em7 G/F# G6 G/F# (x4) Am7 B7

Em7 G/F# G6 G/F# (x2) G Em Am7 B7 Em Am7 B7

Em7 G/F# G6

Summertime

G/F# Em7 G/F# G6

And the livin's easy

G/F# Am7

Fish are jumpin'

B7

And the cotton is high

Em7 G/F# G6

Oh, your daddy's rich

G/F# Em7 G/F# G6

And your mama's good lookin'

G/F# G Em

So, hush little baby

Am7 B7 Em7 G/F# G6 G/F#

Honey, don't you cry

One of these mornings

You gonna rise up singin'

Gonna spread out your wings

And you'll take to the sky

Until that mornin'

You can hush up your cryin'

With your daddy and mama

Standin' by

**Solo* Em7 G/F# G6 G/F# (x4) Am7 B7*

Em7 G/F# G6 G/F# (x2) G Em Am7 B7 Em B7

Summertime

And the livin's easy

Catfish are jumpin'

And the cotton is high

Your daddy's rich

And your mama's good lookin'

Hush little baby

Honey, don't you cry

G Em

Hush little baby

Sweet Georgia Brown

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN - C

Cut time brightly 152

C C

Intro--//// ////



A7

Chorus--No gal made has got a shade on sweet Georgia Brown.

D7

Two left feet but oh, so neat, has sweet Georgia Brown.

G7

They all sigh and wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown. I'll tell you just

C

E7

Why, you know I don't lie, not much!

A7

1. It's been said she knocks them dead, when she lands in town.

D7

Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Am E7

Am E7

Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met.

C

A7

D7 G7

C

Georgia clamed her Georgia named her, sweet Georgia Brown. (to chorus)

A7

2. All those tips the porter slips to sweet Georgia Brown;

D7

They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down.

Am E7

Am

E7

Oh, boy tip your hats, oh joy, she's the "cat's".

C

D7 G7

C

Who's that mister? 'Taint her sister, sweet Georgia Brown.

D7

G7 C

///I say, sweet Georgia Brown.

↑

Sing A

Sweet Tequila Blues

Recorded by Chip Taylor & Carrie Rodriguez

(Capo on 3) ✓

Intro.: | (G) | (G) | (Bm/F#) | (C/G) | (G) | (D/A) | (G) | (G)

(Chorus)

An' (G)I keep lookin' for it, an' I (C)hope I never (G)find it
If I get close to it, just put me on a train (D)
An' (G)get me back to Austin, oh (B)damn, I miss that (C)town
I got them (G)sweet tequila (D)blues comin' (G)down

(Em) I knew a (G)man with (C)money in his hand (G)
He'd (Em)look that Jack of (G)Diamonds in the (D)eye
He'd (Em)place it on the (G)four an' let the (C)seven close the (G)door
He'd take all them chips and (D)lay right down and (G)cry

(Chorus)

An' (G)I keep lookin' for it, an' I (C)hope I never (G)find it
If I get close to it, just put me on a (D)train
An' (G)get me back to Austin, oh (B)damn, I miss that (C)town
Got them (G)sweet tequila (D)blues comin' (G)down

Inst.: | (G) | (G) | (C) | (G) | (G) | (G) | (G) | (D) | (D) |
| (G) | (G) | (B) | (C) | (G) | (D) | (G) | (G) |

(Em) An' I knew a (G)girl who (C)thought she had the world (G)
h a (Em)slightly racin' (G)Spanish lulla-(D)by
When her (Em)dream came into (G)town she threw the (C)whole damn thing a-(G)round
Some Texas girls just (D)love to say (G)goodbye

(Chorus)

An' (G)I keep lookin' for it, I (C)hope I never (G)find it
If I get close to it just put me on a (D)train
And (G)get me back to Austin, oh (B)damn, I miss that (C)town
Got them (G)sweet tequila (D)blues comin' (G)down, break it now

Here's (Em)one for the (G)ladies, babe, (C)where is my Mer-(G)cedie?
Girl, I'm (Em)waitin' for the (G)ribbons and the (D)bows
(Em) Just keep me (G)guessin', oh (C)baby, I'm con-(G)fessin'
I know, you want two of (D)them and three of (G)those

(Chorus)

An' (G)I keep lookin' for it, I (C)hope I never (G)find it
If I get close to it just put me on a (D)train
An' (G)get me back to Austin, oh (B)damn, I miss that (C)town
I got them (G)sweet tequila (D)blues comin' (G)down (Texas fiddle, here we go)

Inst.: | (G) | (G) | (C) | (G) | (G) | (G) | (G) | (D) | (D)

ag)

And (G)get me back to Austin, oh (B)damn, I miss that (C)town
I got them (G)sweet tequila (D)blues comin' (G)down
Yeah, got them sweet tequila (D)blues comin' (G)down