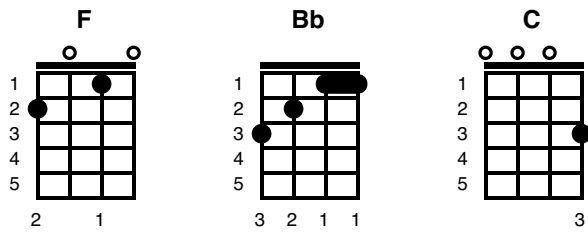


Ain't That A Shame

Key of F

Fats Domino and Dave Bartholomew



Verse 1:

You made $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ me cry $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ when you said $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ goodbye F
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain Bb F
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame Bb C C

Verse 2:

You broke $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ my heart $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ when you said $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ we'll part F
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain Bb F
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame Bb C C

Verse 3:

Farewell F $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ goodbye $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ although $F \downarrow$ $F \downarrow$ I'll cry F
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain Bb F
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame Bb C C

Solo:

F F F F
You made me cry when you said goodbye

Bb F
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain

Bb C C
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

Verse 1 again:

F ↓ F ↓ F ↓ F ↓ F ↓ F ↓ F
You made me cry when you said goodbye

Bb F
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain

Bb C C
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

Verse 3 again:

F F ↓ F ↓ F ↓ F ↓ F ↓ F ↓ F
Farewell goodbye although I'll cry

Bb F
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain

Bb F F ↓ F ↓
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

Chorus:

Other dancers may be on the floor.

but my eyes will see only you.

Only you have that magic technique..

When we sway, I go weak

Verse 3:

I can hear the sounds of violins,

Long before, it begins.

Make me thrill as only you know how,
Sway me smooth, sway me now.

Chorus:

Other dancers may be on the floor.

but my eyes will see only you.

Only you have that magic technique..

When we sway, I go weak

Verse 4:

I can hear the sounds of violins,

D7 Gm
Long before, it begins.

 D
Make me thrill as only you know how,
D7 Gm
Sway me smooth, sway me now.

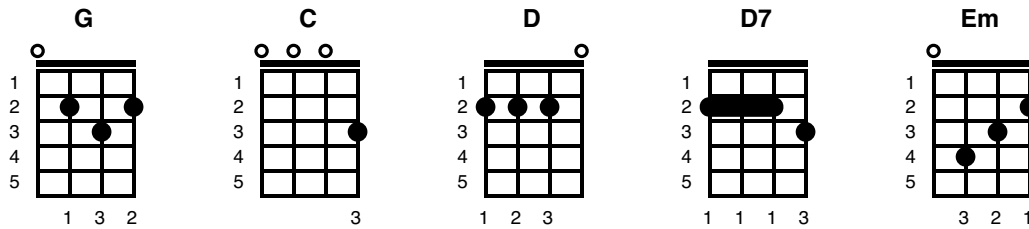
Outro:

D D7 Gm
You know how..sway me smooth..sway me now(x2)(fade

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash
Original key: D

Key of G
154 BPM



Intro:

G C
You who are on the road
G D D7 ↓
Must have a code that you can live by

Verse 1:

G C
You who are on the road
G D D7
Must have a code that you can live by
G C
And so become yourself
G D D
Because the past is just a goodbye

Chorus:

G C
Teach your children well
G D D7
Their father's hell did slowly go by
G C
And feed them on your dreams

The one they ^G picked the one you'll ^D know by ^D

Bridge:

^G Don't you ever ask them ^C why
^G If they told you you will cry
^{Em Em C D ↓} So just look at them and sigh
^{G G} And know they love you

Instrumental:

^{G C} Teach your children well
^{G D D7 ↓} Their father's hell did slowly go by

Verse 2:

^{G C} And you of tender years
^{G D D7} Can't know the fears that your elders grew by
^{G C} So please help them with your youth
^{G D D} They seek the truth before they can die

Chorus:

^{G C} Teach your parents well
^{G D D7} Their children's hell will slowly go by

G C
And feed them on your dreams
 G D D
The one they picked the one you'll know by

Bridge:

G C
Don't you ever ask them why
 G
If they told you you will cry
 Em Em C D ↓
So just look at them and sigh
 G G
And know they love you

Outro:

C C G D G ↓

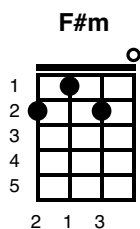
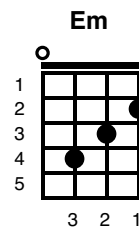
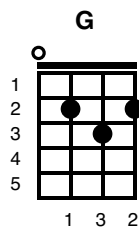
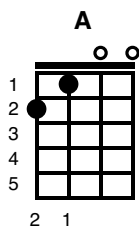
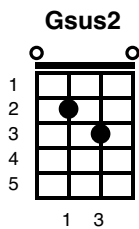
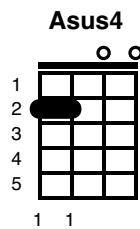
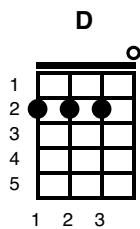
Maggie May

Rod Stewart

Percussions: Rock 2

Key of D

129 BPM



Intro:

D Asus4 Gsus2 D

D Asus4 Gsus2 D ↓

knock knock

Verse 1:

A G D D

Wake up Maggie I think I got something to say to you

A G D D

It's late September and I really should be back at school

G D Gsus2 A

I know I keep you amused but I feel I'm being used

Em F#m Em Asus4

Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

Chorus:

Em A

You led me away from home

Em A
just to save you from being alone
Em
You stole my heart
A Gsus2 D D
and that's what really hurts

Verse 2:

A G D D
The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age
A G D D
But that don't worry me none in my eyes you're everything
G D Gsus2 A
I laughed at all of your jokes my love you didn't need to coax
Em F#m Em Asus4
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

Chorus:

Em A
You led me away from home
Em A
just to save you from being alone
Em
You stole my soul
A Gsus2 D D
that's a pain I can do without

Verse 3:

A G D D
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand
A G D
But you turned into a lover and a mother what a lover you wore me
D
out

G D Gsus2
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the
A
head

Em F#m Em Asus4
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

Chorus:

Em A
You led me away from home
Em A
cos you didn't want to be alone
Em
You stole my heart
A Gsus2 D D
I couldn't leave you if I tried

Instrumental:

Em A D G Em G D D

Verse 4:

A G D D
I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school
A G D D
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool
G D G A
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand
Em F#m Em Asus4
Oh Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face

Chorus:

Em A
You made a first class fool out of me

Em A
But I'm as blind as a fool can be
Em
You stole my heart
A Gsus2 D D
but I love you any way

Outro:

Em A D G Em G D D

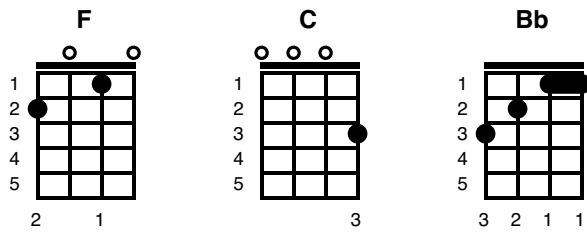
D Asus4 Gsus2 D

D Asus4 Gsus2 D ↓

Nashville Cats

Key of F

John Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful)



Intro:

F F

Chorus:

F C F F
Nashville Cats, play clean as country water
F C F F
Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew
F C F F
Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies
F C F F
Nashville Cats, get work before they're two

Verse 1:

F
Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty-two
C
Guitar pickers in Nashville
C
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants
F
On a Tennessee anthill
F
Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty-two

Bb
Guitar cases in Nashville
C
And anyone that unpacks his guitar can play
F
Twice as better than I will

Verse 2:

F
Yes, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a
C
Musical proverbial knee-high
C
When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on the tubes
F
And they blasted me sky-high
F
And the record man said everyone is a yellow Sun
Bb
Record from Nashville
C
And up north here ain't nobody buys them
F
And I said, but I will

And it was

Chorus:

F C F F
Nashville Cats, play clean as country water
F C F F
Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew
F C F F
Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies

F C F F
Nashville Cats, get work before they're two

Verse 3:

F
Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred twenty-one
C
Mothers from Nashville
C
All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight
F
If one of the kids will
F
Because it's custom made for any mother's son
Bb
To be a guitar picker in Nashville
C
And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about
F
The music and the mothers from Nashville

Chorus:

F C F F
Nashville Cats, play clean as country water
F C F F
Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew
F C F F
Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies
F C F F
Nashville Cats, get work before they're two

Outro:

F F Bb Bb F C F F↓C↓F↓

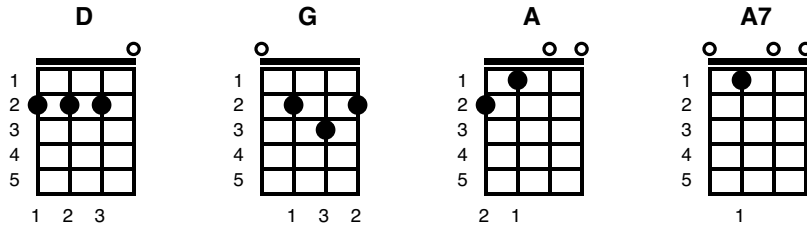
Put A Little Love In Your Heart

Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimmy Holiday

Percussion: lues 1

Key of D

106 BPM



Intro:

D

(2 bars)

Verse 1:

D

Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,

G

D D

Put a little love in your heart

D

You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,

G

D

Put a little love in your heart

Chorus:

D

A

And the world will be a better place,

D

A

and the world will be a better place,

A7

for you and me you just wait and see

Verse 2:

D

Another day goes by and still the children cry

G

D

put a little love in your heart

D

If you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow

G

D

put a little love in your heart

Chorus:

D

A

and the world will be a better place,

D

A

and the world will be a better place,

A7

for you and me you just wait and see. Wait and see!

Verse 3:

D

Take a good look around and if you're looking down

G

D

Put a little love in your heart

D

I hope when you decide kindness will be your guide

G

D

Put a little love in your heart

Chorus:

D

A

and the world will be a better place,

D

A

and the world will be a better place,

A7

for you and me you just wait and see.

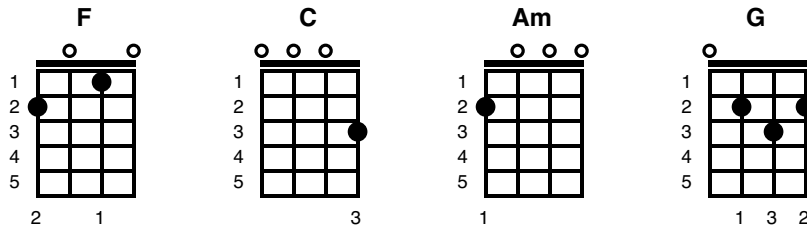
Outro:

G D
Put a little love in your heart (each and everyday)
G D
Put a little love in your heart (there's no other way)
G D
Put a little love in your heart (it's up to you, babe)
G D
Put a little love in your heart

Running on Empty

Jackson Browne

Key of C
137 BPM



Intro:

F C F C F C Am Am

F C G G

Verse 1:

F C F C
Lookin' out at the road rushin' under my wheels
F C F C
Looking back at the years going by like so many summer fields
F C F C
In sixty-five I was seventeen runnin' up 101
F C G G
I don't know where I'm runnin' now, I'm just runnin' on

Chorus:

F C
Runnin' on, runnin' on empty
F C
runnin' on, runnin' blind
F C
runnin' on, runnin' into the sun
Am Am
but I'm runnin' behind

Verse 2:

F C F C
Gotta do what you can just to keep your love alive
F C F C
Tryin' not to con-fuse it with what you do to sur-vive
F C F C
In sixty-nine I was twenty-one and I called the road my own
F C G G
I don't know when that road turned onto the road I'm on

Chorus:

F C
Runnin' on, runnin' on empty
F C
runnin' on, runnin' blind
F C
runnin' on, runnin' into the sun
Am Am
but I'm runnin' behind

Instrumental:

F C F C F C Am Am

F C G G

Bridge:

Am F G C
Everyone I know everywhere I go
Am G F
people need some reason to believe
C
I don't know about anyone but me

Am F G C
If it takes all night that'll be all right
Am G F ↓ C ↓ Dm ↓ Am ↓ F ↓ G ↓
if I can get you to smile before I leave

Verse 3:

F C F C
Lookin' out at the road rushin' under my wheels
F C F C
I don't know how to tell you all just how crazy this life feels
F C F C
Look around for the friends that I used to turn to to pull me through
F C G G
Lookin' into their eyes I see them runnin' too

Chorus:

F C
Runnin' on, runnin' on empty
F C
runnin' on, runnin' blind
F C
runnin' on, runnin' into the sun
Am Am
but I'm runnin' behind

Verse 4:

F C
Honey you really tempt me,
F C
You know the way you look so kind
F G F ↓ C ↓ Dm ↓ C ↓
I'd love to stick around but I'm runnin' behind
F G F ↓ C ↓ Dm ↓ C ↓
You know I don't even know what I'm hoping to find

F G F ↓ C ↓ Dm ↓ Am ↓ F ↓ G G
Runnin' into the sun but I'm runnin' behind

Instrumental:

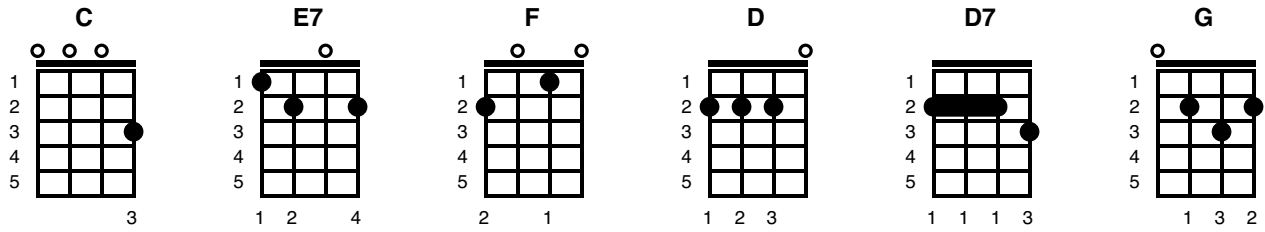
F C F C F C

Outro:

F ↓ G ↓ F ↓ C ↓ Dm ↓ C ↓

Sea of Love (Honeydrippers version, sort of) Key of C

Phil Phillips



Intro:

C E7
Do you remember when we met

F D D7
That's the day I knew you were my pet

C D C F~C
I wanna tell you how much I love you

Verse 1:

C E7
Do you remember when we met

F D D7
That's the day I knew you were my pet

C D C F~C
I wanna tell you how much I love you

Verse 2:

C E7
Come with me, my love

F D
To the sea, the sea of love

C D C F~C
I want to tell you just how much I love you

Chorus:

G F G F
Come with me, to the sea
E7 G
of... love

C E7
Do you remember when we met
F D D7
Oh, that's the day I knew you were my pet
C D C F~C
I wanna tell you oh how much I love you

Instrumental:

C E7
Do you remember when we met
F D D7
That's the day I knew you were my pet
C D C F~C
I wanna tell you how much I love you

G F G F
Come with me, to the sea
E7 G
of... love

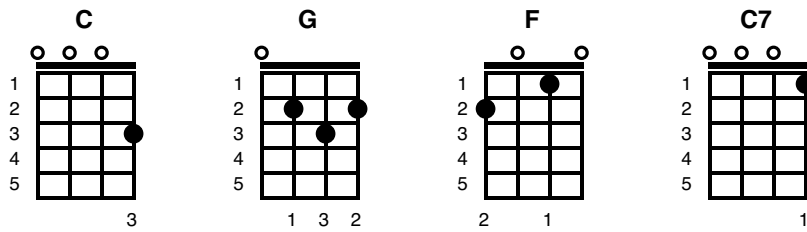
C E7
Come with me, my love
F D
To the sea, the sea of love
C D C F~C
I want to tell you just how much I love you

C D C F~C
I want to tell you oh how much I love you

Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Key of C
180 BPM



Intro:

C G F C
I see the bad moon rising,
C G F C
I see trouble on the way

Verse 1:

C G F C
I see the bad moon rising,
C G F C
I see trouble on the way
C G F C
I see earthquakes and lightning,
C G F C C7
I see bad times today

Chorus:

F
Don't go around tonight,
 C
Well it's bound to take your life
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2:

C G F C
I hear hurri-canes blowing,
C G F C
I know the end is coming soon
C G F C
I fear rivers over-flowing,
C G F C C7
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus:

F
Don't go around tonight,
C
Well it's bound to take your life
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

Instrumental: (verse and Chorus)

C G F C
I see the bad moon rising,
C G F C
I see trouble on the way
C G F C
I see earthquakes and lightning,
C G F C C7
I see bad times today

F
Don't go around tonight,
C
Well it's bound to take your life
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 3:

C G F C
 Hope you got your things together,
 C G F C
 hope you are quite prepared to die
 C G F C
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather,
 C G F C C7
 One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus:

F C
 Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life
 G F C C7
 There's a bad moon on the rise

Outro:

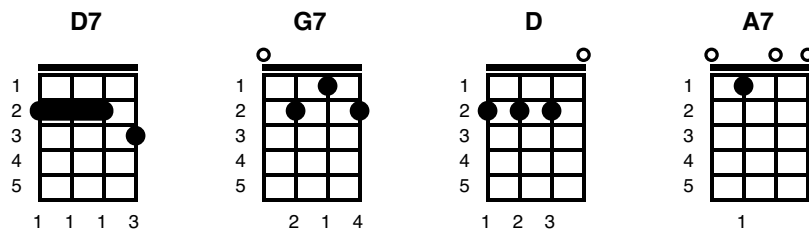
F
 Don't go around tonight,
 C
 Well it's bound to take your life
 G F C
 There's a bad moon on the rise
 G F C
 There's a bad moon on the rise
 G F C
 There's a bad moon on the rise
 C G C

Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

Key of D

95 BPM



Verse 1:

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now go cat go
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Verse 2:

Well you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
And do anything that you want to do
But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental:

D D
 Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
 D D7
 Three to get ready, now go cat go
 G7 D D
 But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 A7 G7 D A7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Verse 3:

D ↓ D ↓
 Well you can burn my house, steal my car
 D ↓ D ↓
 Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
 D ↓ D ↓
 And do anything that you want to do
 D D7
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 G7 D
 And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 A7 G7 D A7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental:

D D
 Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
 D D7
 Three to get ready, now go cat go
 G7 D D
 But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 A7 G7 D A7
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Verse 4:

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
D ↓ D ↓
Three to get ready, now go cat go
D ↓ D7
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
G7 D
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
A7 G7 D A7

Outro:

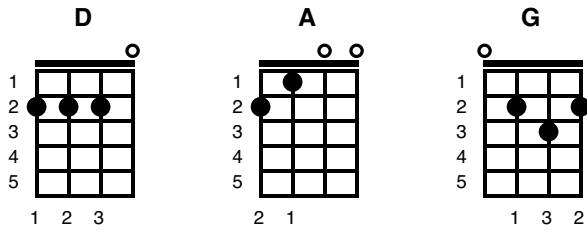
(Quiet start and build to full on last line)

Blue blue, blue suede shoes
D D7
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
G7
Blue blue, blue suede shoes, baby
D
Blue blue, blue suede shoes
A7 G7 D D ↓ A7 ↓ D ↓
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Chicken Fried

Zac Brown

Key of D



Intro:

DDAA
GGDA

DDAA
GGDA ↓

Intro Chorus:

D
A
 You know I like my chicken fried... Cold beer on a Friday night
G
D
A
D
 a pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio uuuuuupp

Instrumental:

DAA
GGDA

Verse 1:

D
A
G
 Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia pine
A
 and that's home you know...
D
A
G
 Sweet tea, pecan pie and home made wine...

A
 Where the peaches grow
 D A G A
 And my house it's not much to talk about
 D A G A ↓
 But it's filled with love that's grown in Southern ground

Chorus:

D A
 And a little bit of chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
 G D A
 A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio uuuuuup
 D A
 I like to see the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes
 G D A
 Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's lo.....ve

Verse 2:

D A G
 And it's funny how it's the simple things in life
 A
 that mean the most
 D A
 Not where you live or what you drive
 G A
 or the price tag on your clothes
 D A G A
 There's no dollar sign on a peace of mind; this I've come to know
 D A G
 So, if you agree have a drink with me, raise your glasses for a
 A ↓
 toast

Chorus:

D
A
 To a little bit of chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
G
D
A
 A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio uuuuuup
D
A
 I like to seen the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes
G
D
A
 Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's lo.....ve

Instrumental:

DDAA
 GGDA ↓

Verse 3:

D ↓
 I thank God for my life
A ↓
 And for the stars and stripes
G ↓
D ↓
A ↓
 May freedom forever fly, let it ring.
D ↓
 Salute the ones who died
A ↓
G ↓
 The ones that give their lives... so we don`t have to sacrifice
D
A
 All the things we love

Chorus:

D
A
 Like our chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
G
D
A
 A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio uuuuuup

I like to see the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love

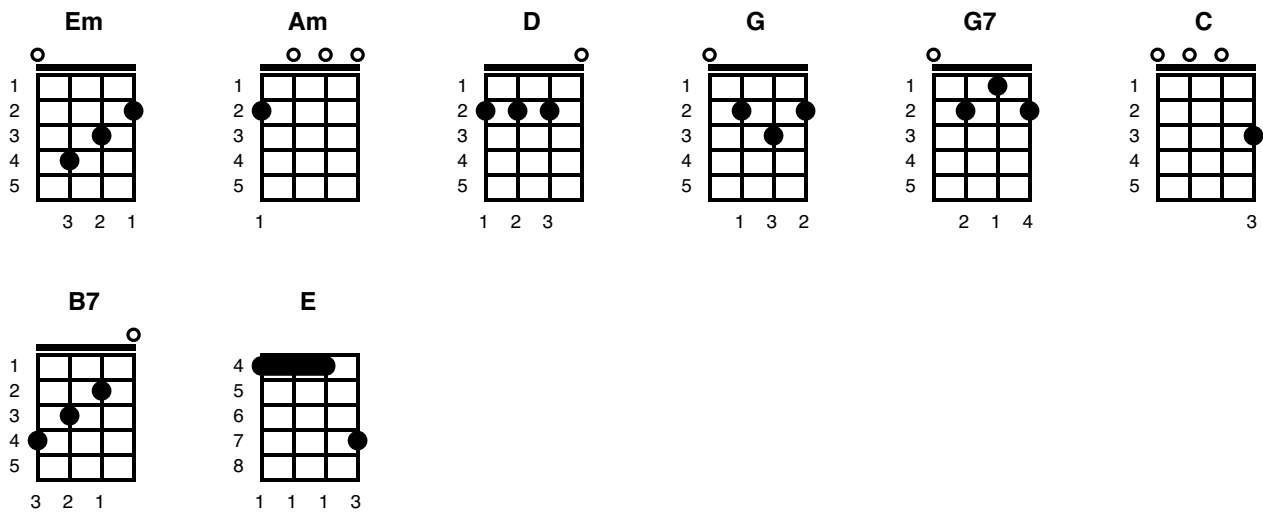
Chorus:

Getcha a little chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right and the radio uuuuuup
I like to see the sun rise, see the love in my woman's eyes
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love

Fly Me To the Moon

Bart Howard

Key of Em



Intro:

Em Em

Verse 1:

Em Am D G G7
Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars
C Am B7 Em
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and mars
Am D G G7
In other words, hold my hand
Am D G B7
In other words, baby kiss me.

Verse 2:

Em Am D G G7
Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more
C Am B7 Em
You're all that I long for, all I worship and adore.
Am D G G7
In other words, please be true!

Am D G B7
In other words, I love you!

Interlude:

Em Am D G G7
Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more

C Am B7 Em
You're all that I long for, all I worship and adore.

Am D G G7
In other words, please be true!

Am D G B7
In other words, I love you!

Verse 2 Again:

Em Am D G G7
Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more

C Am B7 Em
You're all that I long for, all I worship and adore.

Am D G E
In other words, please be true!

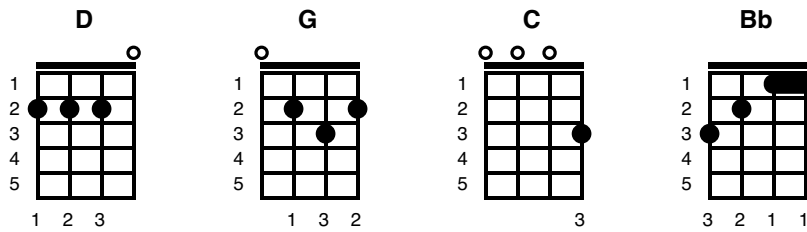
Am D G
In other words, I love you!

For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills

Key of D

99 BPM



Intro:

D G D G

D G D G

Verse 1:

D G
There's something happenin' here

D G
What it is ain't exactly clear

D G
There's a man with a gun over there

D G
Telling me I got to be a-ware

Chorus:

D
I think it's time we stopped

C
Hey, what's that sound?

G Bb
Everybody look - what's going down?

D G D G

Verse 2:

D G
There's battle lines being drawn
D G
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong
D G
Young people speaking' their minds
D G
Getting so much resistance from behind

Chorus:

D
It's time we stopped
C
Hey, what's that sound?
G Bb
Everybody look - what's going down?
D G D G

Verse 3:

D G
What a field day for the heat
D G
A thousand people in the street
D G
Singin' songs and carryin' signs
D G
Mostly say "hooray for our side"

Chorus:

D
It's time we stopped
C
Hey, what's that sound?

G Bb
Everybody look - what's going down?
D G D G

Verse 4:

D G
Paranoia strikes deep
D G
Into your life it will creep
D G
It starts when you're always afraid
D G
Step out of line, the man comes and takes you away

Chorus 3X:

D
We better stop
C
Hey, what's that sound?
G Bb
Everybody look - what's going

D
We better stop
C
Hey, what's that sound?
G Bb
Everybody look - what's going

D
We better stop
C
Hey, what's that sound?

G Bb
Everybody look - what's going

Outro:

D
We better stop

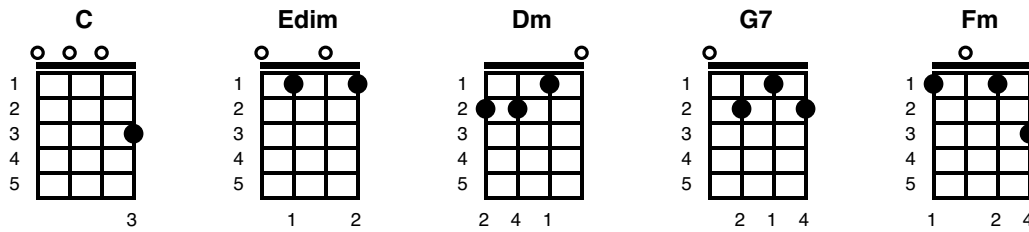
C
Children, what's that sound?

G Bb D ↓
Everybody look - what's going down?

Friends in Low Places

Key of C

Earl Bud Lee and Dewayne Blackwell



Intro:

C Edim Dm G7

Verse 1:

C
Blame it all on my roots
Edim
I showed up in boots
Dm
And ruined your black tie affair
G7
The last one to know
G7
The last one to show
C
I was the last one you thought you'd see there
C
And I saw the surprise
Edim
And the fear in his eyes
Dm Fm
When I took his glass of champagne
G7
I toasted you

G7
Said honey we may be through
G7
But you'll never hear me
G7
Complain

Chorus:

C
'Cause I got friends in low places
C
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
Dm
My blues away
G7
And I'll be okay
C
I'm not big on social graces
C C
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Dm G7
'Cause I've got friends
C
In low places

Instrumental:

C C
'Cause I got friends in low places
C C
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
Dm G7 C C ↓
My blues away

Verse 2:

C

Well, I guess I was wrong

Edim

I just don't belong

Dm

But then, I've been there before

G7

Everything's alright

G7

I'll just say goodnight

C

And I'll show myself to the door

C

Hey, I didn't mean

Edim

To cause a big scene

Dm

Fm

Just give me an hour and then

G7

I'll be as high as that

G7

Ivory tower

G7

That you're livin'

G7

in

Chorus:

C

'Cause I got friends in low places

C

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

Dm
My blues away
G7
And I'll be okay
C
I'm not big on social graces
C C
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Dm G7
'Cause I've got friends
C
In low places

Chorus:

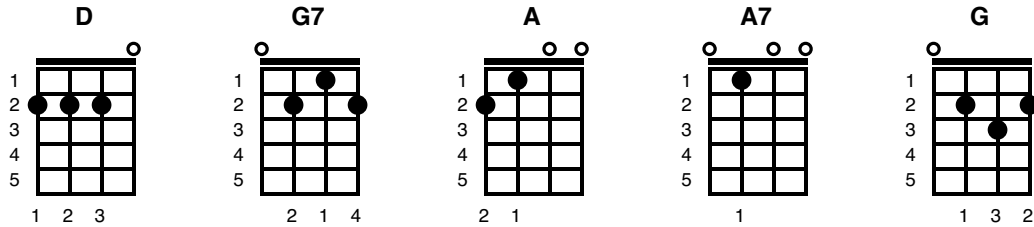
C
'Cause I got friends in low places
C
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
Dm
My blues away
G7
And I'll be okay
C
I'm not big on social graces
C C
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Dm G7
'Cause I've got friends
C
In low places

Going up the Country

Canned Heat

Percussion: Blues 1

Key of D
160 BPM



Intro:

D

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?

G7

D

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?

A

D

I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before.

Chorus:

D

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?

G7

D

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go?

A

D

I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before.

Verse 1:

D

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.

G7

D

Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.

A

D

You can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time.

Verse 2:

D

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.

G7

D

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.

A7

D

All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.

Bridge:

D

Now baby, pack your leavin' truck you know we got to leave today.

Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say but

G7

D

we might even leave the USA.

A7

D

It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.

G

D

No use of you running or screaming and crying

A

D

Cause you got a home man, long as I got mine.

Instrumental:

D

Now baby, pack your leavin' truck you know we got to leave today.

Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say but

G7

D

we might even leave the USA.

A7

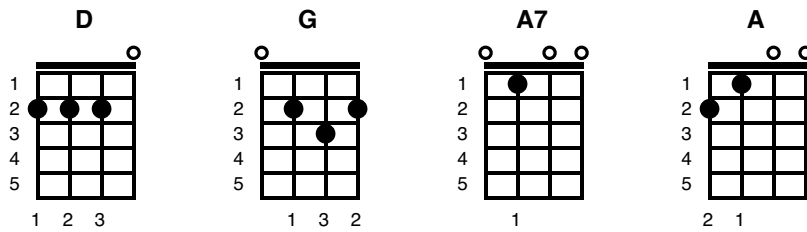
D

It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.

I've Been Everywhere

Geoff Mack

Key of D
224 BPM



Intro:

D

I was totin' my pack
Along the dusty Winnemucca road
When along came a semi
With a high and canvas covered load

G

If you're going to Winnemucca Mack
With me you can ride

D

So I climbed into the cab
And then I settled down inside

A7

He asked me if I'd seen a road
With so much dust and sand

D

And I said, Listen... I've traveled
Every road in this here land

Chorus:

D

I've been everywhere, man

D

I've been everywhere, man

G
'Cross the deserts bare man
D
I've breathed the mountain air man
A7
Of travel I've had my share man
D D
I've been every where

Verse 1:

D
I've been to Reno, Chicago, Fargo, Minnesota
Buffalo, Toronto, Winslow, Sarasota
G
Wichita, Tulsa, Ottawa, Oklahoma
D
Tampa, Panama, Mattawa, La Paloma
A7
Bangor, Baltimore, Salvador, Amarillo
D
Tocopilla, Barranquilla, and Padilla, I'm a killer

Chorus:

D
I've been everywhere, man
D
I've been everywhere, man
G
'Cross the deserts bare man
D
I've breathed the mountain air man
A7
Of travel I've had my share man

D D

I've been every where

Verse 2:

D

I've been to Boston, Charleston, Dayton, Louisiana
Washington, Houston, Kingston, Texarkana

G

Monterey, Ferriday, Santa Fe, Tallapoosa

D

Glen Rock, Black Rock, Little Rock, Oskaloosa

A7

Tennessee Hennessey Chicopee Spirit Lake

D

Grand Lake, Devil's Lake, Crater Lake for Pete's sake

Chorus:

D

I've been everywhere, man

D

I've been everywhere, man

G

'Cross the deserts bare man

D

I've breathed the mountain air man

A7

Of travel I've had my share man

D D

I've been every where

Verse 3:

D

I've been to Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville, Ombabika

Shefferville, Jacksonville, Waterville, Costa Rica

G

Pittsfield, Springfield, Bakersfield, Shreveport

D

Hackensack, Cadillac, Fond Du Lac, Davenport

A7

Idaho Jellicoe Argentina Diamantina

D

Pasadena, Catalina see what I mean uh

Chorus:

D

I've been everywhere, man

D

I've been everywhere, man

G

'Cross the deserts bare man

D

I've breathed the mountain air man

A7

Of travel I've had my share man

D D

I've been every where

Verse 4:

D

I've been to Pittsburgh, Parkersburg, Gravelburg, Colorado

Ellensburg, Rexburg, Vicksburg, Eldorado

G

Larrimore, Atmore, Haverstraw, Chattanika

D

Chaska, Nebraska, Alaska, Opelika

A

Baraboo, Waterloo, Kalamazoo, Kansas City

D

Sioux City, Cedar City, Dodge City, what a pity

Chorus:

D

I've been everywhere, man

D

I've been everywhere, man

G

'Cross the deserts bare man

D

I've breathed the mountain air man

A7

Of travel I've had my share man

D D

I've been every where

Outro:

A7

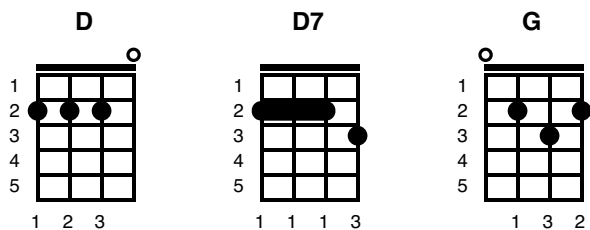
D D ↓

I've been every-where

Jambalaya

Hank Williams

Key of G
165 BPM



Intro:

D D7 G
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou (STOP)

Verse 1:

NC G D
Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
D7 G
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
D
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
D7 G G ↓
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus:

NC G D
Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
G
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher amio
D
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
D7 G G ↓
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Verse 2:

NC G D
Thibo-deaux, Fontainenot, the place is buzzin'
D D7 G
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
D
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
D7 G G ↓
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus:

NC G D
Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
G
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher amio
D
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
D7 G G ↓
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Verse 3:

NC G D
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue
D7 G
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
D
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
D7 G G
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Solo:

NC G D
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus:

Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

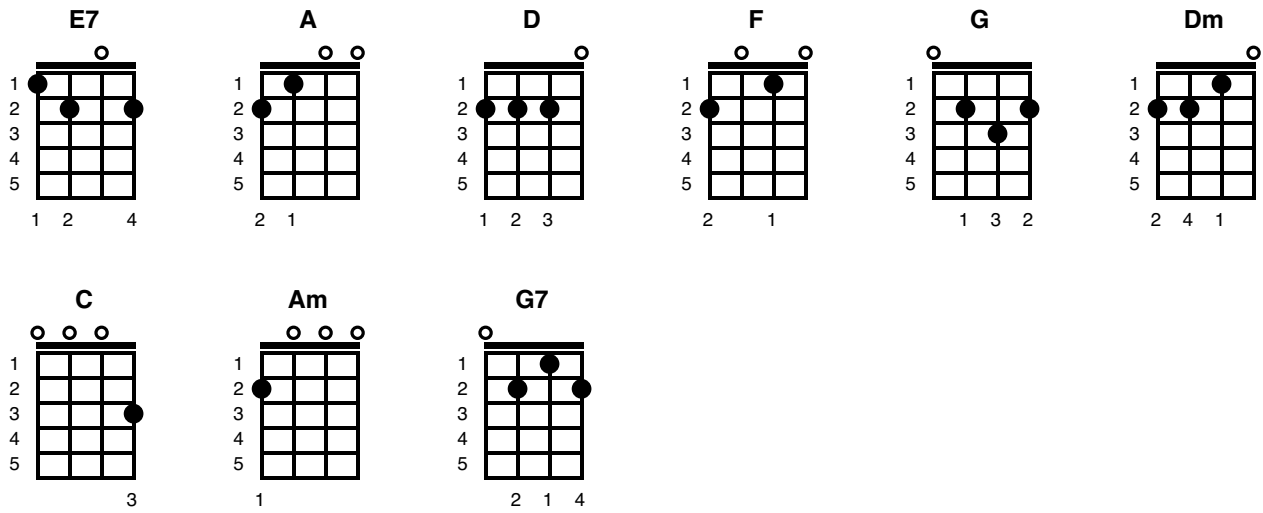
Outro:

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Lady Madonna

Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Key of A
218 BPM



E7

Intro:

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
 A D F G A
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

Verse 1:

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
 A D F G A
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?
 A D A D
 Who finds the money when you pay the rent
 A D F G A
 Did you think that money was heaven sent

Bridge:

Dm G
Friday night arrives without a suitcase
C Am
Sunday morning creeps in like a nun
Dm G7
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace
C ↓ Dm ↓ E7
See how they run

Verse 2:

A D A D
Lady Madonna, baby at your breast
A D F G A
Wonder how you manage to feed the rest

Instrumental:

A D A D
Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
A D F G A
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

Instrumental/Bridge:

Dm G
Friday night arrives without a suitcase
C Am
Sunday morning creeps in like a nun
Dm G7
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace
C ↓ Dm ↓ E7sus4 ↓ E7 ↓
See how they run

Verse 3:

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, lying on the bed
 A D F G A
 Listen to the music playing in your head

Instrumental:

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
 A D F G A
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

Instrumental/Bridge:

Dm G
 Tuesday afternoon is never ending
 C Am
 Wednesday morning papers didn't come
 Dm G7
 Thursday night your stockings needed mending
 C ↓ Dm ↓ E7sus4 ↓ E7 ↓
 See how they run

Verse 1 Again:

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
 A D F G A
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

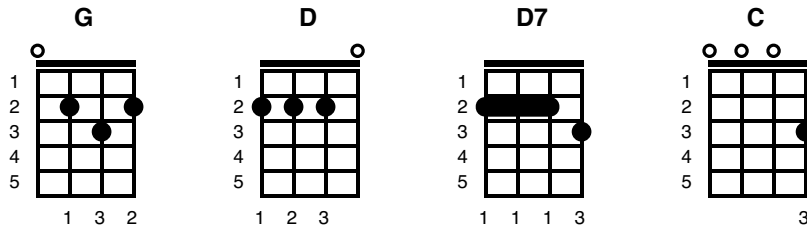
Outro:

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
 A D F ↓ G ↓ A ↓
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

Cover of the Rolling Stone

Key of G

Shel Silverstein



Intro:

G G G

Verse 1:

Well we're big rock singers, we got golden fingers and we're loved
everywhere we go.

We sing about beauty, and we sing about truth at ten thousand
dollars a show.

We take all kinds of pills to give us all kind of thrills but the thrill
we've never known

Is the thrill that'll getcha when you get your picture on the cover of
the Rolling Stone.

Chorus:

Rolling Stone...Wanna see my picture on the cover.

G G
Stone...Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

D D C
Stone...Wanna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling
G G G
Stone.

Verse 2:

G G G
I got a freaky old lady named Cocaine Katy who embroiders all my
D
jeans.

D D D7 G
I got my poor old grey-haired daddy drivin' my limousine.

G G G
Now it's all designed to blow our minds but our minds won't really
C
get blown

D D D D
Like the blow that'll getcha when you get your picture on the cover
G ↓
of the Rolling Stone.

Verse 3:

G G G
We gotta lotta little teenage blue-eyed groupies who do anything
D
we say.

D D D7 G
We got a genuine Indian guru who's teaching us a better way.

G G G
We got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be
C
alone.

D D
And we keep getting richer, but we can't get our picture on the
D G ↓
cover of the Rolling Stone

Chorus & Outro:

D D
Rolling Stone...Wanna see my picture on the cover.
G G
Stone...Wanna buy five copies for my mother.
D D C ↓
Stone...Wanna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling
G ↓
Stone

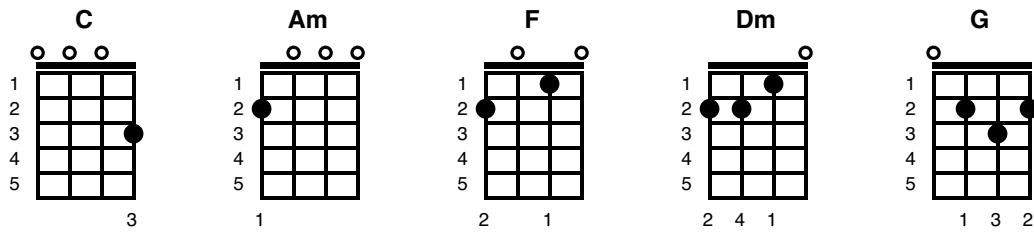
C
(NC) On the ↓ cover of the Rolling Stone

D D
...Wanna see my picture on the cover.
G G
Stone...Wanna buy five copies for my mother.
D D C ↓
Stone...Wanna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling
G ↓
Stone

Dancing in the Dark

Bruce Springsteen

Key of C



Intro:

C Am C Am
C Am C Am

Verse 1:

C Am C
I get up in the evening
Am C
and I ain't got nothing to say
Am
I come home in the morning
C Am F
I go to bed feeling the same way
Dm F
I ain't nothing but tired
Dm C
Man, I'm just tired and bored with myself
Am C Am G
Hey there baby,.....I could use just a little help

Chorus:

G
You can't start a fire
F
You can't start a fire without a spark

Dm F
This gun's for hire
 Dm C
Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Interlude
 Am C Am

Verse 2:

C Am C
 Messages keeps getting clearer
 Am C
Radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place
 Am
I check my look in the mirror
C Am F
 I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face
 Dm F
Man, I ain't getting nowhere
 Dm C
I'm just living in a dump like this
 Am C
There's something happening somewhere
 Am G
Baby, I just know that there is

Chorus:

 G
You can't start a fire
 F
You can't start a fire without a spark
 Dm F
This gun's for hire

Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Interlude:

Am C Am
C Am C Am

Bridge:

F C
You sit around getting older
F G Am
There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me
C
I'll shake this world off my shoulders
F G
Come on baby, the laugh's on me

Verse 3:

C Am C
Stay on the streets of this town
Am C
and they'll be carving you up alright
Am C
They say you gotta stay hungry
Am F
Hey baby, I'm just about starving tonight
Dm F
I'm dying for some action
Dm C
I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book
Am C
I need a love reaction
Am G
Come on..., gimme just one look

Chorus:

You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken heart

This gun's for hire

Even if we're just dancing in the dark

You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling apart

This gun's for hire

Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Outro:

Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Even if we're just dancing in the dark

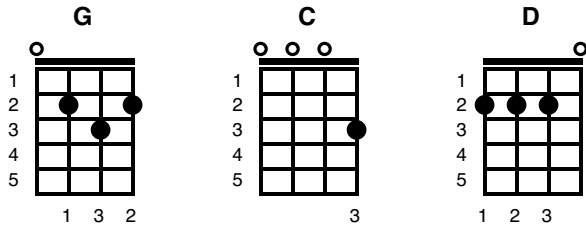
Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Ring of Fire

June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore
Percussion: Country Shuffle Brushes 7

Key of G
195 BPM



Intro:

G C G G
Love is a burning thing
G D G G
And it makes a fiery ring

Verse 1:

G C G G
Love is a burning thing
D G G
And it makes a fiery ring
G C G G
Bound by wild desire
G D G
I fell into a ring of fire

Chorus:

D C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire
D
I went down, down, down
C G
And the flames went higher

G
And it burns, burns, burns
D G D G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

Verse 2:

G C G G
The taste of love is sweet
G D G G
When hearts like ours meet
G C G G
I fell for you like a child
G D G
Oh but the fire went wild

Chorus:

D C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire
D
I went down, down, down
C G
And the flames went higher
G
And it burns, burns, burns
D G D G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

Verse 3:

G C G G
The taste of love is sweet
G D G G
When hearts like ours meet
G C G G
I fell for you like a child

G D G
Oh but the fire went wild

Chorus:

D C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D
I went down, down, down

C G
And the flames went higher

G
And it burns, burns, burns

D G D G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

Outro:

G
And it burns, burns, burns

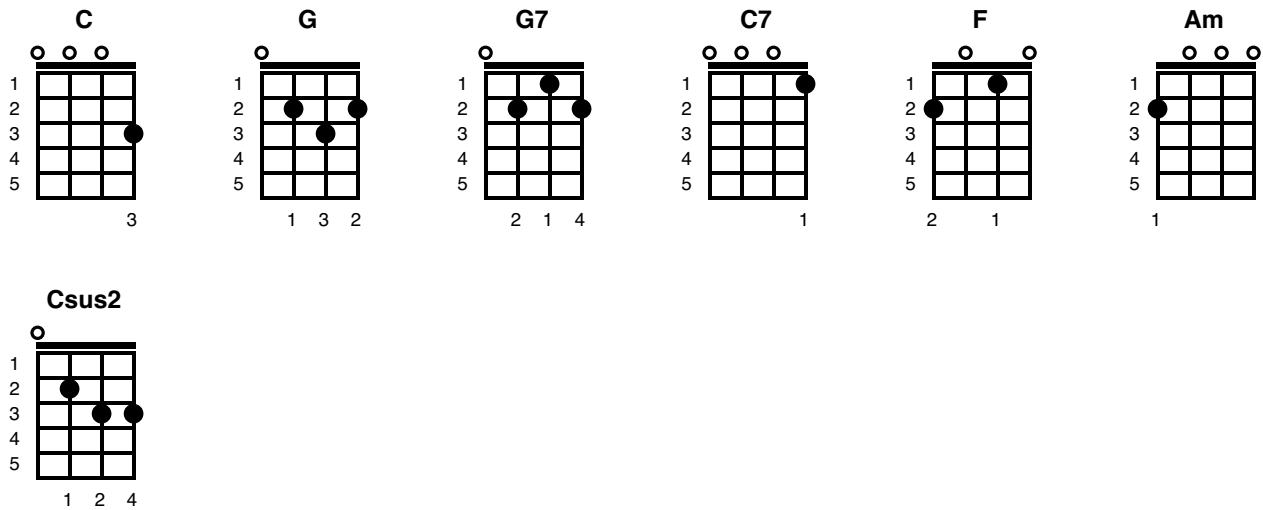
D G D G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

D G G ↓
The ring of fire

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Key of C



Intro:

C C C C

Verse 1:

C G
Desmond has a barrow in the market place.
G7 C
Molly is the singer in a band.
C7 F
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face"
C G7 C
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand...

Chorus:

C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra,
C G7 C
La la how that life goes on
C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra,

C G7 C
La la how that life goes on

Verse 2:

C G
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store
G7 C
Buys a twenty carat golden ring (ring)
C7 F
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,
C G7 C
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing (sing) zzzzzzzzz

Chorus:

C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra,
C G7 C
La la how that life goes on
C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra,
C G7 C
La la how that life goes on

Bridge:

F C Csus2 C C7
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
F
With a couple of kids running in the yard
C G7
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

Verse 3:

C G
Happy ever after in the market place

G7 C
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
C7 F
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
C G7 C
And in the evening she still sings it with the band, yeah!

Chorus:

C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra,
C G7 C
La la how that life goes on
C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra,
C G7 C
La la how that life goes on

Bridge:

F C Csus2 C C7
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
F
With a couple of kids running in the yard
C G7
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

Verse 4:

C G
Happy ever after in the market place
G7 C
Molly lets the children lend a hand
C7 F
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
C G7 C
And in the evening she's a singer with the band, yeah!

Chorus:

C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra,

C G7 C
La la how that life goes on

C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra,

C G7 Am
La la how that life goes on

Outro:

G C ↓
And if you want some fun, sing ob-la-di, bla-da