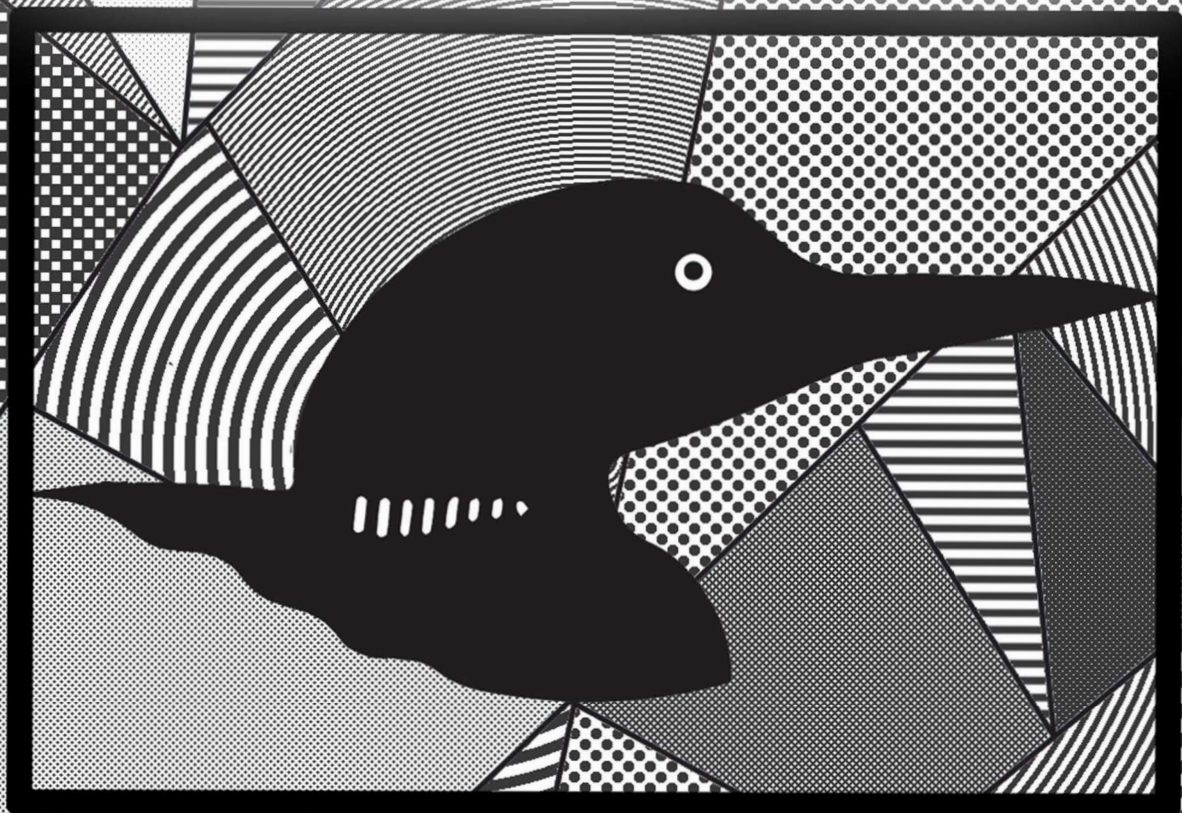


VOLUME TWO



The Many Point Sing-Along Song Book

-or-

Music to Burn Logs By

Compiled and Edited by Al Boyce and Grace Lepsch

April 2023

VOLUME TWO

The
MANY POINT

**Sing Along
Song Book**

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First Printing: April 2023
A Boyceterous Productions Publication

INTRODUCTION

Music and singing has always been integral to the program at Many Point Scout Camp ever since its founding in 1946. 2023 will mark the 78th summer of campfires and the music tradition at camp, and we thought it only right to publish a Volume Two to the Many Point Sing Along Song Book to mark the occasion.

Volume One of the Many Point Sing Along Song Book was published in 1996. Lots of new music has entered the musical vernacular at Many Point in the last 27 years, and we hope that this Volume Two book documents many of those songs, and preserves them for the next generation of Scouts and staffs to come. My hope is that SOMEONE reading and singing along with these two volumes will start working right away on Volume Three so that it will preserve the next generation of song!

**“Music is the Universal Language
And Love is the key
To Peace, Love, and Understanding
And Living in Harmony”
- Mac Davis**

This book is dedicated to all of the musicians of Many Point Scout Camp, past, present, and future. Keep the spirit alive!

Thanks to all of the brilliant artists and performers whose works are contained herein! Also, thanks to the providers of the HUGE resources of lyrics and chords available on the internet! I would especially like to recommend the ULTIMATE GUITAR website at <https://www.ultimate-guitar.com/>. I would also like to thank YOUTUBE website at <https://www.youtube.com/> for cataloging all of the performances by the creators of these songs – being able to provide a link so that the users of this book can learn “how the song goes” is a huge boon in learning the tunes.

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BP004 –VOLUME TWO The Many Point Sing Along Songbook –or- Music to Burn Logs By

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CAMP FAVORITES

A69 TROOP 88

from Daniel Keiser

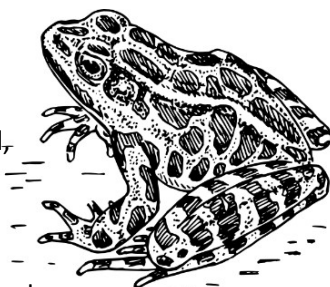
We're the boys ya hear so much about
 We can't bake a bean and we burn our sauerkraut
 Our bacon's much too snappy and our cocoa's always
 crappy
 But we're from 88 so you know we're always happy!

A70 TOM THE TOAD

Tune: Oh Tannenbaum

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v= HSKhTgy9ks>

C
 Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
 G C
 Why are you lying on the road?
 C
 Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
 G C
 Why are you lying on the road?
 F
 You did not see the car ahead,
 G C
 And now you're marked with tire tread.
 C
 Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
 G C
 Why are you lying on the road?



Alternate for indented lines:

2. You used to hop and jump about,
 And now your guts are spilling out.
3. You hopped onto the yellow line,
 And now you're just a streak of slime.
4. You used to be so big and fat,
 Now you're all dried up, brown and flat.

A71 THE MULE SONG

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OyV79IXDk4U>

C G
 On mules we find two legs behind,
 C F
 And two we find before
 C G
 We stand behind before we find
 F C
 What the two behind be for.
 C G

When we're behind the two behind
 C F
 We find what these be for,
 C G
 So stand before the two behind
 F C
 Behind the two before.

A72 GOOBER PEAS

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T5r1gSYO5RQ>

C F C
 Sitting by the roadside on a summer's day
 D G
 Chatting with my mess-mates, passing time away
 C F C
 Lying in the shadows underneath the trees
 F C G C
 Goodness, how delicious, eating Goober peas.

CHORUS:

C F G C
 Peas, peas, peas, peas, Eating Goober peas
 F C G C
 Goodness, how delicious, Eating goober peas.

When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule
 To cry out their loudest, "Mister, here's your mule!"
 But another custom, enchantinger than these
 Is wearing out your grinders, eating Goober peas.

CHORUS

Just before the battle, the General hears a row
 He says "The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now."
 He looks down the roadway,
 And what d'ya think he sees?
 The Georgia Militia cracking Goober peas.

CHORUS

I think my song has lasted just about enough.
 The subject is interesting,
 But the rhymes are mighty rough.
 I wish the war was over, so free from rags and fleas
 We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts,
 And gobble Goober peas.

A73 BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

by Harry McClintock

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6F0IhdaaWI>

C
 One evening as the sun went down
 F C
 And the jungle fires were burning,
 C
 Down the track came a hobo hiking,
 F C
 And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning
 F C F C
 I'm headed for a land that's far away
 C G
 Besides the crystal fountains
 F C C F
 So come with me, we'll go and see
 G
 The Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
 There's a land that's fair and bright,
 Where the handouts grow on bushes
 And you sleep out every night.
 Where the boxcars all are empty
 And the sun shines every day
 And the birds and the bees
 And the cigarette trees
 The lemonade springs
 Where the bluebird sings
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.



In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
 All the cops have wooden legs
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
 And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
 The farmers' trees are full of fruit
 And the barns are full of hay
 Oh I'm bound to go
 Where there ain't no snow
 Where the rain don't fall
 The winds don't blow
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
 You never change your socks
 And the little streams of alcohol
 Come trickling down the rocks
 The brakemen have to tip their hats

And the railway bulls are blind
 There's a lake of stew
 And of whiskey too
 You can paddle all around it
 In a big canoe
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
 The jails are made of tin.
 And you can walk right out again,
 As soon as you are in.
 There ain't no short-handled shovels,
 No axes, saws nor picks,
 I'm bound to stay
 Where you sleep all day,
 Where they hung the jerk
 That invented work
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

[Outro]
 I'll see you all this coming fall
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

A74 CUT THE CAKE

By Tina Liza Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A2RG0V_nvqw

C F C
 We're going to let second grade out early today
 D C
 Which made little Mikey kind of blue.
 F C
 You see he just turned seven years old that day
 D C
 And he thought he'd get a party at school.
 D C
 He walked to his house and he's taken of his guard.
 D C
 There's chairs and tables all over the yard.
 F G
 And his friends jumped up and they hollered real hard
 D C
 Happy birthday to you!

CHORUS:
 It makes me think of the good old days
 Happy birthday to you
 You sure grew out of your baby ways
 Happy birthday to you
 Seventh birthday, we wish you many more

Health and wealth and friends by the score
Cut the cake and let's eat some more
Happy birthday to you

Mike's twenty-two now and he's working for his pop
And his heads full of business through and through
They're puttin' in a whole new system at the shop
And forgot he had a birthday due

He got back home and he's taken of his guard
There's chairs and tables all over the yard
And his friends jumped up and they hollered real hard
Happy birthday to you

CHORUS
Twenty-third birthday . . .

Now it's old man Michael in a rocking chair
Admiring the view
He's still got all his teeth and he's still got all his hair
And today he's ninety-two

He turns in his seat and he's taken off guard
There's chairs and tables all over the yard
And his friends jumped up and they hollered real hard
Happy birthday to you

CHORUS
Ninety-second birthday . . .

It's your birthday, we wish you many more
Health and wealth and friends by the score
Tune up the fiddle and let's dance some more
Happy birthday to you



I worked in the Garden of Eden,
That was the year of two
Joined the apple pickers' union,
I always paid my due
I'm the man that signed the contract
To raise the rising sun
That was about the biggest thing
That man had ever done

I was straw boss on the pyramids,
And the Tower of Babel, too
Opened up the ocean, let the migrant children through
I fought a million battles and I never lost a one
And that was about the biggest thing
That man had ever done

I beat the daring Roman, I beat the daring Turk
Defeated Nero's army with thirty minutes work
I fought the greatest leaders, I licked them every one
And that was about the biggest thing
That man had ever done

I was in the Revolution when we set the country free
It's was me and a couple of Indians
That dumped the Boston tea
We won the battle at Valley Forge,
And battle of Bully Run
That was about the biggest thing
That man had ever done

There is a man across the ocean
And I guess you knew him well
His name is Adolf Hitler and damn his soul to hell
We'll kick him in the panzers and put him on the run
That'll be the biggest thing that man has ever done

A75 BIGGEST THING THAT MAN HAS EVER DONE

by Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qB-YnV0e3Lc>

C G C
I'm just a lonesome traveler, The Great Historical Bum
C G C
Highly educated, from history I have come
C F C
I built the Rock of Ages, 'twas in the Year of One
C G
And that was about the biggest thing
C
That man had ever done

There's mines and mills and factories
That run for Uncle Sam
Producin' for the soldier boys
That fight for this great land
Our job it is a tough 'un, it'll take us every one
But this will be the biggest thing that man has ever done

Well, I'd better quit my talking, I told you all I know
Please remember, pardner, wherever you may go
The world is digging Hitler's grave
And when the job is done
That'll be the biggest thing that man has ever done

A76 IT'S A LIE

Traditional

As performed by Byron Berger (Voyager 1992)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1LCyQWIRP0>

CHORUS

C G
It's a lie. It's a lie.

C
Ship ahoy, ship ahey, ship ah-hi-hi-hi.

F C
Oh I've sailed the seven seas, in my dirty dungarees,

G C
But I never, never, never saw a mermaid.

I was born about ten thousand years ago (YEARS AGO)
And there's nothing in this world
That I don't know (I DON'T KNOW)
I saw Peter, Paul, and Moses
Playing ring-around the roses,
And I'll lick the guy who says it isn't so (IT ISN'T SO)

CHORUS

I was there when Satan looked the garden o'er
(GARDEN O'ER)
I saw Eve and Adam driftin' from the door
(FROM THE DOOR)
From behind the bushes peekin'
Saw the apple they was eatin'
And I swear that I'm the guy who ate the core
(ATE THE CORE)

CHORUS

I was there with Cain and Abel in the glade
(IN THE GLADE),
I am certain it was poker that they played
(THAT THEY PLAYED)
At one point there was a rub,
Then he hit him with a club
Or perhaps it was a diamond or a spade
(OR A SPADE)

CHORUS

I was there when Mark and Cleo went to spark
(WENT TO SPARK)
And the animals were loaded in the ark

(IN THE ARK)

I sang high diddle diddle as the cat played on the fiddle
While the dogs at Caesars feet began to bark
(BEGAN TO BARK)

CHORUS

I was there when they sapped up Caesars gore
(CAESARS GORE)
And the senators were seated 'round the floor
(ROUND THE FLOOR)
It was I who took the crown,
Tat he foolishly turned down
And I hocked it in a shop in Baltimore (BALTIMORE)

You may think this tale of mine it isn't true
(ISN'T TRUE)
But what difference does it really make to you?
(MAKE TO YOU)
I've been feeding you a line just to pass away the time,
And now I'm going to quit because I'm through
(BECAUSE I'M THROUGH)

CHORUS

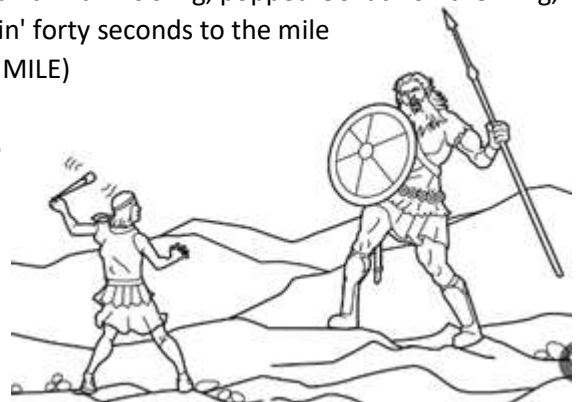
EXTRA VERSES

I saw Jonah when he was swallowed by the whale,
(BY THE WHALE)
And I never thought he'd live to tell the tale,
(TELL THE TALE)
But Jonah had eaten garlic, and he gave the whale colic
So he coughed him up and let him out of jail, out of jail.

CHORUS

I saw Israel in the battle of the Nile, (OF THE NILE)
Where the arrows flew thick and fast and wild
(FAST AND WILD)
When David with his sling, popped Goliath on the wing,
I was doin' forty seconds to the mile
(TO THE MILE)

CHORUS



POPULAR FAVORITES

E50 TRANSISTOR RADIO

by Cloud Cult

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0to4Jt2Sfao>

B E
I heard Grandpa on my transistor radio
E B
Though he turned in his bones twenty years ago
B
He said, "Kid, there's something that
E
I'd like to show you
E B
Get your things, it's time for us to go."
E
So I grabbed my backpack, my flashlight,
F#
And a bag of caramel corn
B E
I got my bicycle, the radio, and I headed on the road
E F# B E B
I said, "I'm ready for what I'm about to see. Yep!"
B E
We headed north until rain had turned to snow
E B
Through rusty towns and dusty gravel roads
B
And I said, "Grandpa, where is this thing
E
You wanted to show me?"
B
He said, "Kid, you got a long way to go."
E
So I went through canyons, caves and catacombs
F#
I sailed on bicycle, boats

I slept in chapels, in brothels, I met the nicest folks
I said, "I'm ready for what I'm about to see. Yep!"
I heard Grandpa on my transistor radio
He said, "Kid, it's time for me to go
And I know that there was something that
I wanted to show you
But it's time for you to find it on your own."
Let me tell you about rage,
When his signal died that day
There's nothing out there, and I don't care
If they take my life away
I'm not ready
And I don't want to see, nope!



It's been years since I've heard my transistor radio
Yet I keep going to where it seems I'm meant to go
And I finally realize what he wanted to show me...
Where I've been and what I am is the show
Where I've been and what I am is the show

E51 I REMEMBER EVERYTHING

by John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ww1SenQwaMg>

G Am
I've been down this road before, I remember every tree
D G
Every single blade of grass, Holds a special place for me
G Am
And I remember every town, and every hotel room
D G
And every song I ever sang, on a guitar out of tune

CHORUS 1

C G
I remember everything, things I can't forget
A7
The way you turned and smiled on me
D
On the night that we first met
C G
And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue
D
How I miss you in the morning light
G
Like roses miss the dew

I've been down this road before, alone as I can be
Careful not to let my past go sneaking up on me
Got no future in my happiness
Though regrets are very few
Sometimes a little tenderness,
Was the best that I could do

CHORUS 2

I remember everything, things I can't forget
Swimming pools of butterflies
That slipped right through the net
And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue
How I miss you in the morning light
Like roses miss the dew

E52 GRANDPA WAS A CARPENTER

by John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v_sWk6rmTCU

G C
Oh, grandpa wore his suit to dinner nearly every day

G D
No particular reason, he just dressed that way

G
Brown necktie with a matching vest
C

And both his wingtip shoes

G
He built a closet on our back porch

D G
And put a penny in a burned-out fuse

CHORUS

C
Grandpa was a carpenter,

G
He built houses, stores and banks

C G
Chain-smoked Camel cigarettes

D
And hammered nails in planks

G C
He would level on the level, he shaved even every door

G D G
And voted for Eisenhower, 'cause Lincoln won the war

Well, he used to sing me "Blood on the Saddle"
And rock me on his knee

And let me listen to the radio before we got TV

Well, he'd drive to church on Sunday

And he'd take me with him too

Stained glass in every window,

Hearing aids in every pew

CHORUS

Now my Grandma was a teacher,

She went to school in Bowling Green

Traded in a milking cow for a Singer sewing machine

Well, she called her husband "Mister,"

And she walked real tall in pride

She used to buy me comic books after grandpa died

CHORUS

E53 ILLEGAL SMILE

by John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmjnQjRvPUQ>

G D C G
When I woke up this mornin', things were lookin' bad

C G D C G
Seemed like total silence was the only friend I had

D C G C G
Bowl of oatmeal tried to stare me down... and won
D C

And it was twelve o'clock before I realized

G C G
That I was havin' no fun

CHORUS

D G C D G
Ah, but fortunately... I have the key to escape reality

C G
And you may see me tonight with an illegal smile

D G
It don't cost very much, but it lasts a long while

C G
Won't you please tell the man I didn't kill anyone

D C G C G C
No I was just tryin' to have me some fun

Last time I checked my bankroll, well it was gettin' thin

Sometimes it seems like the bottom

Is the only place I've been

Chased a rainbow down a one-way street... dead end

And all my friends turned out to be insurance salesmen

CHORUS

Well, I sat down in my closet with all my overalls

Tryin' to get away from all the ears inside the walls

Dreamed the police heard everything I thought...

What then?

Well I went to court and the judge's name was Hoffman

[Pre-Chorus]

D G C D G
Ah, but fortunately... I have the key to escape reality

C G C G C G
Well done, hot-dog bun, my sister's a nun



E54 PICTURE SHOW

By John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7rxfJfJKiGs>

G
A young man from a small town
C G
With a very large imagination
C G
Lay alone in his room with his radio on
D

Looking for another station
G
When the static from the mouthpiece

C G
Gave way to the sound below
C G
James Dean went out to Hollywood
D G
And put his picture in a Picture Show.

C G
James Dean went out to Hollywood
D G
And put his picture in a Picture Show.

CHORUS

G
And its Oh Daddy get off of your knees

C G
Mamma why'd you have to go

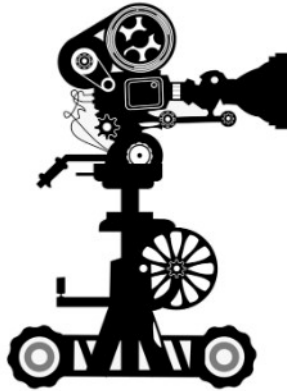
C G
Your darling Jim is out on a limb
D G

I put my picture in a Picture Show
D G

Whoa Ho! Put my picture in a Picture Show

Hamburgers Cheeseburgers
Wilbur and Orville Wright
John Garfield in the afternoon
Montgomery Clift at night
When the static hit the mouthpiece
Gave way to the sound below
James Dean went out to Hollywood
And put his picture in a Picture Show.

CHORUS



A Mokka man in a wigwam sitting on a Reservation.
With a big black hole in the belly of his soul
Waiting on an explanation
While the white man sits on his fat can
And takes pictures of the Navajo
Every time he clicks his Kodak pics
He steals a little bit of soul.
Every time he clicks his Kodak pics
He steals a little bit of soul.

CHORUS

E55 WHISKEY

by David Paul Simonett, Erik Robert Berry, David Patrick Carroll, Timothy Powell Saxhaug

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02-XCVvSLF4>

C G Am
Whiskey won't you come and take my troubles
F C G
Cause I can't seem to do it on my own
F C Am
In the morning there is hours and infinity
F G C G
The starlit evening's come to take me home

I ain't got a dime in my pocket
And I just stepped on my last cigarette
But there's a bar downtown that'll give me credit
A home away from home, away I went

Tomorrow there's a train to Carolina
Tomorrow that's where I'm gonna go
To feel the warm sunshine on my shoulder
And live my days a free and easy soul

My home is with the hills and trees around me
My ceiling holds the moon and stars above
So I'll never be a lone man a' walking
I'll never live one day without love

So whiskey won't you come and take my troubles
Cause I can't seem to do it on my own
In the morning there is hours and infinity
The starlit evening's come to take me home
The starlit evening's come to take me home

E56 - ROLAND THE HEADLESS THOMPSON GUNNER

by Warren Zevon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wRWCK9zGynA>

Am C F
Roland was a warrior from the Land of the Midnight Sun

C G
With a Thompson gun for hire, fighting to be done

Am C F
The deal was made in Denmark on a dark and stormy day

C G Am Em Am
So he set out for Biafra to join the bloody fray

Through sixty-six and seven they fought the Congo war
Fingers on their triggers, knee-deep in gore
For days and nights they battled
The Bantu to their knees
They killed to earn their living and to help out the
Congolese

CHORUS

F C G Am
Roland the Thompson gunner...

F C G Am
Roland the Thompson gunner...

His comrades fought beside him –
Van Owen and the rest
But of all the Thompson gunners Roland was the best
So the CIA decided they wanted Roland dead
That son-of-a-bitch Van Owen blew off Roland's head

C G Am
Roland the headless Thompson gunner

C G
Norway's bravest son
G Am G C G F Am
They can still see his headless body
Stalking through the night

Am G Am
In the muzzle flash of Roland's Thompson gun
In the muzzle flash of Roland's Thompson gun

Roland searched the continent
For the man who'd done him in
He found him in Mombasa in a barroom drinking gin
Roland aimed his Thompson gun - he didn't say a word
But he blew Van Owen's body
From there to Johannesburg

CHORUS 2

Roland the headless Thompson gunner...
Roland the headless Thompson gunner...

The eternal Thompson gunner,
Still wandering through the night
Now its ten years later but he still keeps up the fight

Am C F
In Ireland, in Lebanon, in Palestine and Berkeley
F
Patty Hearst heard the burst

G
Of Roland's Thompson gun
Am
And bought it



E57 WATER FROM ANOTHER TIME

by John McCutcheon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=64lOIR28VIs>

F C G C
New mown hay on a July morn
F C
Grandkids running through the knee-high corn
G C F
Sunburned nose and a scabbed-up knee

C G
From the rope at the white oak tree
G C F
Just another summer's day on Grandpa's farm

C F
With Grandma's bucket hanging off my arm
F C
You know, the old pump's rusty but it works fine
G C
Primed with water from another time

CHORUS

F C G C
It don't take much, but you gotta have some
G Am

The old ways help the new ways come
F C F
Just leave a little extra for the next in line
C G C
They're gonna need a little water from another time

Tattered quilt on the goose down bed
 "Every stitch tells a story", my Grandma said
 Her mama's nightgown, her Grandpa's pants
 And the dress she wore to her high school dance
 Now wrapped at night in those patchwork scenes
 I waltz with Grandma in my dreams
 My arms, my heart, my life entwined
 With water from another time

CHORUS

Newborn cry in the morning air
 The past and the future are wedded there
 In this wellspring of my sons and daughters
 The bone and blood of living water
 And, though Grandpa's hands have gone to dust
 Like Grandma's pump; reduced to rust
 Their stories quench my soul and mind
 Like water from another time



E58 KINDERGARTEN WALL

by John McCutcheon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fW3cl8lttSY>

C F C
 When I was a little kid, not so long ago
 F C Dm G
 I had to learn a lot of stuff I didn't even know
 C F
 How to dress myself, tie my shoes, how to jump a rope
 Am F Dm G
 How to smile for a picture without looking like a dope
 F C F C
 But of all the things I learned my favorite of them all
 F C Dm G G7
 Was a little poem hanging on the Kindergarten wall:

CHORUS

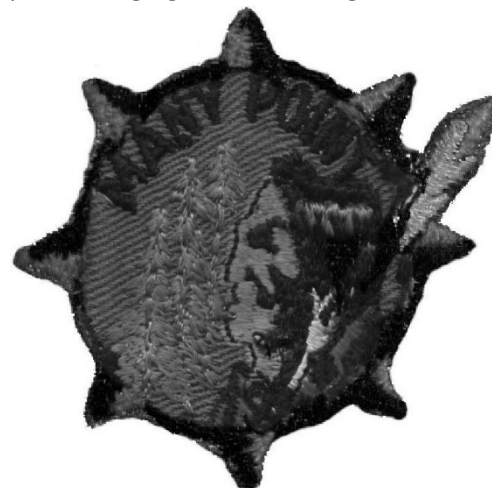
C F C
 Of all you learn here remember this the best:
 F C Dm G
 Don't hurt each other and clean up your mess
 C F
 Take a nap every day, wash before you eat
 Am F
 Hold hands. Stick together.
 Dm G
 Look before you cross the street.
 F C F C
 And remember the seed in the little paper cup:
 C G F F G C
 First the root goes down and then the plant grows up!

Well it was 1st, 2nd, 3rd grade, 4th grade too
 Where I had to learn a lot of stuff that big kids do
 To add, subtract and multiply, read and write and play
 How to sit in a little uncomfortable desk
 For nearly half a day
 But of all the things they taught me,
 Of all the great and small
 Still my favorite was the poem on the Kindergarten wall

CHORUS

But lately I've been worried as I look around and see
 An awful lot of grown-ups acting foolish as can be
 I know there's lots of things to know
 I haven't mastered yet
 Still it seems there's real important stuff
 That grownups soon forget
 I'm sure we'd all be better off if we would just recall
 That little poem hanging on the kindergarten wall.

CHORUS



E59 LET'S TALK DIRTY IN HAWAIIAN

by John Prine and Fred Koller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ee7DShR1EX8>

C

I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket

G

For the land of the tall palm tree

G7

C

Aloha Old Milwaukee, Hello Waikiki

I just stepped down from the airplane

C7

When I thought I heard her say,

F

F

"Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka

G

C

Would you like a lei? Eh?"

CHORUS

C

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

G

Whisper in my ear

G7

Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini

C

Are the words I long to hear

Lay your coconut on my tiki

C7

What the hecka mooka dear

C

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

G

C

Say the words I long to hear

It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset

Listen to the grass skirts sway

Drinking rum from a pineapple

Out on Honolulu Bay

The steel guitars all playing

While she's talking with her hands

Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish you wanna polka

Words I understand Hey!

CHORUS



Well, I bought a lotta junka with my moola

And sent it to the folks back home

I never had the chance to dance the hula

Well, I guess I should have known

When you start talking to the sweet wahini

Walking in the pale moonlight

Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas

Hope I said it right Oh!

CHORUS

E60 HOBOS LULLABY

by Goebel Reeves 1936

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TnSqyOKOff8>

CHORUS

C

F

Go to sleep you weary hobo

G

C

Let the towns drift slowly by

C7

F

Listen to the steel rails hummin'

G

C

That's the hobo's lullaby

Do not think 'bout tomorrow

Let tomorrow come and go

Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar

Safe from all that rain and snow

I know your clothes are torn and ragged

And your hair is turning gray

Lift your chin and smile at trouble

You'll find peace and rest some day

Now do not let your heart be troubled

If the world throws you a bone

If your mother lived, she'd love you

For you're still your mother's son

I know the police cause you trouble

They make trouble everywhere

But when you die and go to Heaven

You'll find no policemen there

And when you die and go to heaven

All the trains that you can ride

The hard boiled brakeman and the hobo

Sleep there peaceful side by side

E61 ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

by John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T5NuI6Ai-o>

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

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em a buzzin'
And I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
What kind of person goes to work in the morning
Comes home in the evenin' and got nothin' to say.

CHORUS

D C G
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.



E62 FREE FALLIN'

by Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IWJXDG2i0A>

A D D A E
A (couple of times)

A D D A E
She's a good girl, loves her mama
A D A E
Loves Jesus and America too
A D D A E
She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis
A D A E
Loves horses and her boyfriend too

It's a long day livin' in Reseda
There's a free-way runnin' through the yard
And I'm a bad boy, cause I don't even miss her
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

CHORUS

Now I'm free, free fallin'
Ya, I'm free, free fallin'

All the vampires walkin' through the valley
Move west down Ventura Blvd.
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
All the good girls are at home with broken hearts

CHORUS x2

I wanna glide down over Mulholland
I wanna write her name in the sky
I wanna free fall out into nothin'
Gonna leave this world for a while

CHORUS

E63 JACK AND DIANE

by John Mellencamp

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h04CH9YZcpl>

G D C D
Little ditty, about Jack and Diane

G D C D G
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland

G D C D
Jackie's gonna be a football star

G D C D G
Diane's debutante backseat of Jackie's car

Suckin' on a chili dog outside the Tastee-Freez
Diane's sittin' on Jackie's lap,
He's got his hands between her knees
Jackie say, "Hey Diane let's run off behind a shady tree
Dribble off those Bobby Brooks,
Let me do what I please"

CHORUS

Say, oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
Say, oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone (now walk on)

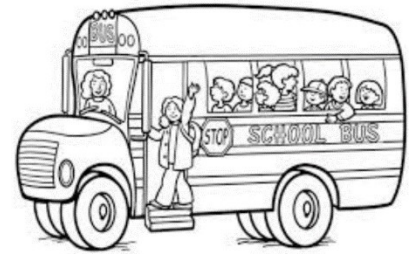
Jackie sits back, reflects his thoughts for the moment
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean
Well, you know Diane, we ought to run off to the city
Diane says "Baby, you ain't missing nothing"

CHORUS

BRIDGE
G C D
Gonna let it rock, let it roll
G C D C
Let the Bible belt come down and save my soul
G C D C
Hold on to sixteen as long as you can
G D
Changes come around real soon
C G
Make us women and men

CHORUS

A little ditty about Jack and Diane
Two American kids doin' the best they can



E64 SCHOOL BUS DRIVER

by Trampled by Turtles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-2tUURWnu4>

G C G D/F#
Well I wanna be a school bus driver
Em D G
And drive all over the world

And if you would like
C G D/F#

Well you could ride with me
Em D G

And we could live on the road
C G

We'd cruise by the banks
C G

Of rivers deep and wide
C B7

Never have to think
Em D

About space or time

Well I wanna be a moonshine stiller
I'd make the best stuff around

And if you would like
Well you could drink with me

Until we fall to the ground
We could have our home

Out up in the hills
Never have to pay

No dues or bills

Well I wanna be a stardust chaser
And land on the face of the moon

If you would like
Well you could run with me

But I'll be runnin' soon
We could go forever

At least until we're done
Run circles 'round the moon

And circles 'round the sun

[VERSE 1]

E65 FRIEND OF THE DEVIL

by Robert Hunter, Jerry Garcia, John Dawson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XacvydVrhul>

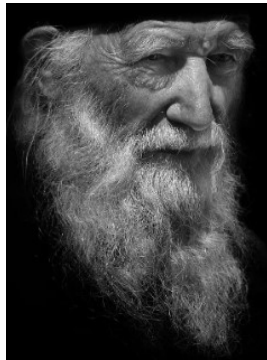
D G
I lit out from Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds

D
Didn't get to sleep last night
G

'Til the morning came around

CHORUS

A
Set out running but I take my time
Em
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
A
If I get home before day light
Em A
I just might get some sleep tonight



Ran into the devil babe he loaned me twenty bills
Spent the night in Utah with a cave up in the hills

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

A
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night
G
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie
And she's my heart's delight
A
Second one is prison babe, the sheriff's on my trail
G A
And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail

Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
Took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air

CHORUS

Got a wife in Chino babe, and one in Cherokee
First one says she's got my child,
But it don't look like me
CHORUS

You can borrow from the devil,
You can borrow from a friend
The devil' give you twenty, when a friend has only ten
CHORUS

E66 HELLO IN THERE

by John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfwGkpIB_sY

G Am D
We had an apartment in the city
G Am D
Me and Loretta liked living there
Dm C
It's been years since the kids had grown
G D

A life of their own and left us alone
G Am D
John and Linda live in Omaha
G Am D
And Joe is somewhere on the road
Dm C
We lost Davey in the Korean war
G D
I still don't know what for, don't matter anymore

CHORUS

F G
Ya know old trees just grow stronger
F G
And old rivers grow wilder every day
Dm C
Old people just grow lonesome
G D G
Waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hello"

Me and Loretta we don't talk much more
She sits and stares through the back door screen
And all the news just repeats itself
Like some forgotten dream that we both seen
Someday I'll go and call up Rudy
We worked together at the factory
But what should I say when asks, "What's new?"
"Nothing what's with you? Nothing much to do."

CHORUS

So if you're walking down the street sometime
And spot some hollow ancient eyes,
Please don't just pass 'em by and stare
As if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there –
Hello."

E67 FIRE AND RAIN

by James Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbD7lfrsY2s>

INTRO

A G D A A E G A

Em
Just yesterday morning

D A
They let me know you were gone

E G
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you

A Em D A
Asus2 A

I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

E G G D
I just can't remember who to send it to

CHORUS

D Bm A Asus2 A
I've seen fire and I've seen rain

D Bm A
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end

D Bm A
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend

G Em A A7
But I always thought that I'd see you again

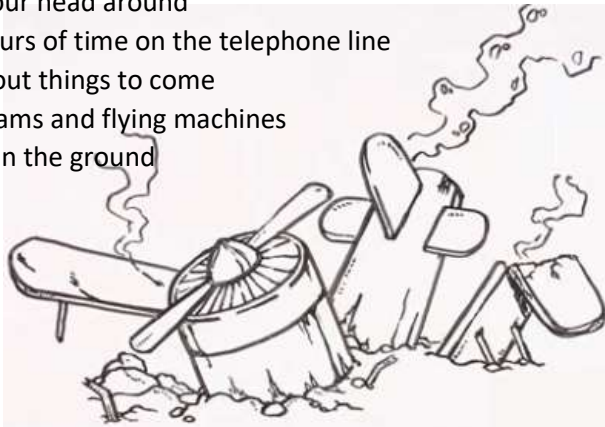
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus
You've got to help me make a stand
You've just got to see me through another day
My body's aching and my time is at hand
And I won't make it any other way

CHORUS

Been walking my mind to an easy time,
My back turned towards the sun
Lord knows when the cold wind blows
It'll turn your head around

There's hours of time on the telephone line
To talk about things to come
Sweet dreams and flying machines
In pieces on the ground

CHORUS



G Em A
Thought I'd see you one more time again

G Em
There's just a few things coming my way
A

This time around, now

G Em
Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you

A
Fire and rain, now. . .

E68 BAD MOON RISING

by John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>

D A G D
I see a bad moon rising

D A G D
I see trouble on the way

D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightning

D A G D
I see bad times today

CHORUS:

G
Don't go around tonight
D
'Cause it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers overflowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

CHORUS

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

CHORUS x2

E69 FOREVER YOUNG

by Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jtFEzhaNrT4>

C
 May God bless and keep you always
 Em
 May your wishes all come true
 Dm7
 May you always do for others
 F C
 And let others do for you
 C
 May you build a ladder to the stars
 Em
 And climb on every rung
 Dm7 G C
 And may you stay forever young



CHORUS:

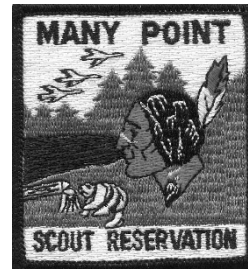
G Am
 Forever young, forever young
 F G C
 May you stay forever young

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS



E70 ABRAHAM, MARTIN, AND JOHN

by Dick Holler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5hFMMy4pTrs>

C Em F C
 Has anybody here, seen my old friend Abraham?
 Dm Em G7
 Can you tell me where he's gone?
 Am Em
 He freed a lot of people,
 Dm C
 But it seems the good they die young.
 Dm G F C
 You know, I just looked around and he's gone.

Has anybody here, seen my old friend John?
 Can you tell me where he's gone?
 He freed a lot of people,
 But it seems the good they die young.
 I just looked around and he's gone.

Has anybody here, seen my old friend Martin?
 Can you tell me where he's gone?
 He freed a lot of people,
 But it seems the good they die young.
 I just looked around and he's gone.

BRIDGE

C Em F C
 Didn't you love the things that they stood for?
 Em Dm F C
 Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?
 Dm F
 And we'll be free
 F Em F Dm G
 Someday soon, and it's gonna be one day ...

Has anybody here, seen my old friend Bobby?
 Can you tell me where he's gone?
 I thought I saw him walking up over the hill,
 With Abraham, Martin and John.

E71 FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

by Stephen Stills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=80_39eAx3z8

E A
There's somethin' happenin' here.

E A
What it is ain't exactly clear.

E A
There's a man with a gun over there

E A
A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

CHORUS

E
I think it's time we stop.

D
Children, what's that sound?

A C
Everybody look what's goin' down.



There's battle lines bein' drawn.
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.
Young people speakin' their minds
A-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

CHORUS

What a field day for the heat.
A thousand people in the street
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs
Mostly sayin' hooray for our side.

CHORUS

Paranoia strikes deep.
Into your life it will creep.
It starts when you're always afraid.
Step out of line, the men come and take you away.

CHORUS x3



E72 COLD MISSOURI WATERS

by James Keelaghan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dztj4X3fQps>

C Am
My name is Dodge, but then you know that

F C G
It's written on the chart there at the foot end of the bed

C Am
They think I'm blind, I can't read it

F
But I've read it every word,

C G
And every word it says is death

Am F C
So, Confession - is that the reason that you came

Am F G
Get it off my chest before I check out of the game

Am
Since you mention it,

F C
Well there's thirteen things I'll name

Am C D G
Thirteen crosses high above the cold Missouri waters

August 'Forty-Nine, north Montana
The hottest day on record, the forest tinder dry
Lightning strikes in the mountains
I was crew chief at the jump base,
I prepared the boys to fly
Pick the drop zone, C-47 comes in low
Feel the tap upon your leg that tells you go
See the circle of the fire down below
Fifteen of us dropped above the cold Missouri waters

Gauged the fire, I'd seen bigger
So I ordered them to sidehill
And we'd fight it from below
We'd have our backs to the river
We'd have it licked by morning even if we took it slow
But the fire crowned, jumped the valley just ahead
There was no way down, headed for the ridge instead
Too big to fight it, we'd have to fight that slope instead
Flames one step behind above the cold Missouri waters

Sky had turned red, smoke was boiling
Two hundred yards to safety,
Death was fifty yards behind
I don't know why I just thought it
I struck a match to waist high grass running out of time

Tried to tell them, Step into this fire I set
We can't make it, this is the only chance you'll get
But they cursed me, ran for the rocks above instead
I lay face down and prayed
Above the cold Missouri waters

And when I rose, like the phoenix
In that world reduced to ashes
There were none but two survived
I stayed that night and one day after
Carried bodies to the river, wonder how I stayed alive
Thirteen stations of the cross to mark to their fall
I've had my say, I'll confess to nothing more
I'll join them now, because they left me long before
Thirteen crosses high above the cold Missouri waters
Thirteen crosses high above the cold Missouri shore

E73 HERE COMES THE SUN

by George Harrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KQetemT1sWc>

D GM7 A7sus

CHORUS

D GM7 E7
Here comes the sun (du du du du) here comes the sun
D G-D-G-D-A7
And I say, it's alright

D GM7 A7sus
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
D GM7 A7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

CHORUS

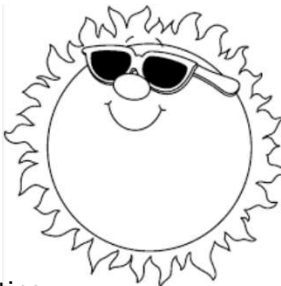
Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

CHORUS

BRIDGE

F C G/B G D A7sus
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes (5x)

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear



E74 L.A. FREEWAY

by Guy Clark

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sa7EkXpy8jE>

G C
Pack up all your dishes, make note of all good wishes
G
Say goodbye to the landlord for me,
C
Sons of bitches always bore me
G D
Throw out those L.A. papers,
D
Moldy box of vanilla wafers
G
Adios to all this concrete,
C
Gonna get me some dirt road back street...

CHORUS

C D
If I can just get off of that L.A. freeway
G C
Without getting killed or caught
G Em
Down the road in a cloud of smoke
D D7
For some land that I ain't bought...

Here's to you, ol' skinny Dennis,
The only one I think I will miss
I can hear your bassman singing,
Soft and low like a gift you're bringing;
Play it for me one more time, now,
Got to give it all we can now,
I believe every word you're saying...
Keep on, keep on playing.

CHORUS

Put the pink slip in the mailbox,
Leave the key in the ol' front door lock,
They will find it likely as not,
And all the things that we have forgot;
Oh, my lady, don't you cry,
Hey, love's a gift that's truly handmade,
We got something to believe in,
Don't you think it's time we're leaving.

E75 IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND

by Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v5tr_L31StI

G

If you could read my mind love

F

What a tale my thoughts could tell

G

Just like an old time movie

F

'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well

G G7 C

In a castle dark or a fortress strong

D Em

With chains upon my feet

C G

You know that ghost is me

C G/B

And I will never be set free

Am7 D G

As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

If I could read your mind love

What a tale your thoughts could tell

Just like a paperback novel

The kind that drugstores sell

When you reach the part where the heartaches come

The hero would be me

But heroes often fail

And you won't read that book again

Because the ending's just too hard to take

BRIDGE

G C

I'd walk away like a movie star

D Em

Who gets burned in a three way script

C G

Enter number two

C G

A movie queen to play the scene

C D7 Em

Of bringing all the good things out in me

C G

But for now love, let's be real

C G

I never thought I could act this way

C D

And I've got to say that I just don't get it



C G

I don't know where we went wrong

C

But the feelin's gone

D G

And I just can't get it back

If you could read my mind love

What a tale my thoughts could tell

Just like an old time movie

'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

In a castle dark or a fortress strong

With chains upon my feet

But stories always end

And if you read between the lines

C D Em

You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand

C G

The feelin's that you lack

C G

I never thought I could feel this way

C D

And I've got to say that I just don't get it

C G

I don't know where we went wrong

C

But the feelin's gone

D G

And I just can't get it back

E76 ONE HEADLIGHT

by Jakob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zzyfcys1aLM>

G D

So long ago, I don't remember when

F#7 Bm A

That's when they say I lost my only friend

G D

Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease

F#7 Bm A

As I listened through the cemetery trees

I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn

The long broken arm of human law

Now it always seemed such a waste

She always had a pretty face

I wondered how she hung around this place

[Pre-Chorus]

G G F#7 F#7

Hey

CHORUS

G

Come on try a little

D

Nothing is forever

Em7 A

Got to be something better than

In the middle

G

Me & Cinderella

D

Put it all together

Em7 A A7sus4

We can drive it home

G

With one headlight

[Instrumental]

(G) D F#7 Bm A

She said it's cold

It feels like Independence Day

And I can't break away from this parade

But there's got to be an opening

Somewhere here in front of me

Through this maze of ugliness and greed

And I seen the sign up ahead

At the county line bridge

Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead

We'll run until she's out of breath

She ran until there's nothin' left

She hit the end,-it's just her window ledge

CHORUS

Well this place is old

It feels just like a beat up truck

I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn

Well it smells of cheap wine & cigarettes

This place is always such a mess

Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn

I'm so alone, and I feel just like somebody else

Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same

But somewhere here in between

The city walls of dyin' dreams

I think her death it must be killin' me

CHORUS

E77 ONE LOVE

by Bob Marley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdB-8eLEW8g>

CHORUS

G D

One love, one heart

C G D G

Let's get together and feel all right

G

Hear the children crying (One love)

D

Hear the children crying (One love)

C

G

Give thanks and praise to the Lord

D G

And I will feel all right.

C G D G

Let's get together and feel all right.

(Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)

G Em C G

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One love)

G Em C G

There is one question I'd really love to ask (One heart)

G Em C G

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

G Em C D G

Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own?

(Believe me)

CHORUS

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon

(One love)

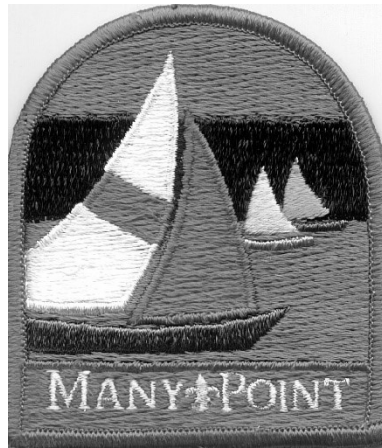
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom

(One song)

Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner

There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation

CHORUS



E78 - RIVER

by Bill Staines

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nKjO0lvoLc>

G C G
I was born in the path of the winter wind

D
I was raised where the mountains are old

G C G
Their springtime waters came dancing down

D G
I remember the tales they told

The whistling ways of my younger days
Too quickly have faded on by
But all of their memories linger on
Like the light in a fading sky

CHORUS

G C D G
River, take me along in your sunshine,
C D

Sing me your song
C D G
Ever moving and winding and free

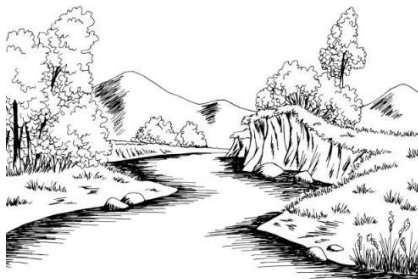
C G C G
You rolling old river, you changing old river
C D C G
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea

I've been to the city and back again
I've been moved by some things that I've learned
Met a lot of good people and I've called them friends
Felt the change when the seasons turned

I've heard all the songs that the children sing
And listened to love's melodies
I've felt my own music within me rise
Like the wind in the autumn trees

CHORUS

Someday when the flowers are blooming still
Someday when the grass is still green
My rolling waters will around me bend
And flow into the open sea



So, here's to the rainbow that's followed me here
And here's to the friends that I know
And here's to the song that's within me now
I will sing it wherever I go

CHORUS

E79 WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

by Warren Zevon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qae25976UgA>

D C G
I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
D C G

Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain
D C G

He was looking for a place called Lee Ho Fook's
D C G
Going to get himself a big dish of beef chow mein

CHORUS

D C G
Werewolves of London
Werewolves of London

If you hear him howling around your kitchen door
Better not let him in
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
Werewolves of London again

He's the hairy-handed gent who ran amuck in Kent
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
Better stay away from him
He'll rip your lungs out, Jim
I'd like to meet his tailor

Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen
Doing the Werewolves of London
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. walking with the Queen
Doing the Werewolves of London
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader Vic's
His hair was perfect

Aaaah-Ooooo, Werewolves of London
Aaaah-Ooooo
Aaaah-Ooooo, Werewolves of London
Aaaah-Ooooo

E80 LOUISE

by Paul Siebel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wut4Tn7GcBY>

C D
Well they all said Louise was not half bad

F G C
It was written on the walls and window shades

C D
And how she'd act the little girl

F G C
A deceiver, don't believe her that's her trade

F G C
Sometimes a bottle of perfume,

F G C
Flowers and maybe some lace

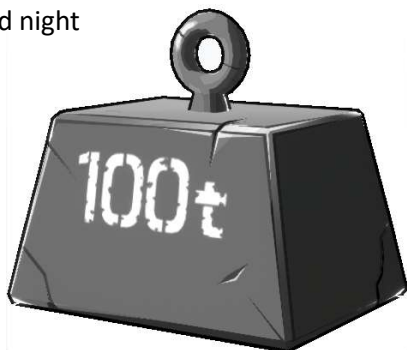
F G Am
Men brought Louise ten cent trinkets

D7 G
Their intentions were easily traced

C D
Yes and everybody knew at times she cried

F G C
But women like Louise they get by

Well everybody thought it kind of sad
When they found Louise in her room
They'd always put her down below their kind
Still some cried when she died this afternoon
Louise rode home on the mail train
Somewhere to the south I heard them say
Too bad it ended so ugly,
Too bad she had to go this way
Ah but the wind is blowing cold tonight
So good night Louise, good night



E81 THE WEIGHT

by Robbie Robertson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xLFAQuWFCto>

G Bm C G
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;

Bm C G
I just need to find some place where I can lay my head.

G Bm
"Hey, mister, can you tell me

C G
Where a man might find a bed?"

Bm
He just grinned and shook my hand, and

C G
"No!", was all he said.

CHORUS

G C G C
Take a load off Annie, take a load for free;

G C
Take a load off Annie, And (and) (and)
You can put the load right on me.

G Em Em7 C

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

CHORUS

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on Judgement Day.
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son,
Won't cha stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

CHORUS

Crazy Chester followed me,
And he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester,
You know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy,
Won't you feed him when you can."

CHORUS

Catch a cannon ball now, to take me down the line
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.
To get back to Miss Annie, you know she's the only one.
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

CHORUS

E82 THE LATE JOHN GARFIELD BLUES

by John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3hsx8_dejk

G G7
Black faces pressed against the glass
C G
Where rain has pressed its weight
G G7
Wind blown scarves in top down cars
A D
All share one western trait
C D G
Sadness leaks through tear-stained cheeks
B7 C
From winos to dime-store Jews
C G
Probably don't know they give me
D7 G
These late John Garfield blues

Midnight fell on Franklin Street
And the lamppost bulbs were broke
For the life of me, I could not see
But I heard a brand new joke
Two men were standing upon a bridge
One jumped and screamed you lose
And just left the odd man holding
Those late John Garfield blues

BRIDGE

D
An old man sleeps with his conscience at night
G
A Young kid sleep with hid dreams
A
While the mentally ill sit perfectly still
D
And live through life's in-betweens
I'm going away to the last resort
In week or two real soon
Where the fish don't bite but once a night
By the cold light of the moon
The horses scream, the nightmares dream
And the dead men all wear shoes
Cause everybody's dancin'
Those late John Garfield blues



E83 VOLCANO

by Jimmy Buffett, Keith Sykes, Harry Dailey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cbzIVR1OaAY>

CHORUS
G D
I don't know, I don't know
G C
I don't know where I'm a gonna go
G D G
When the volcano blow

G C G
Ground she's movin' under me
C G
Tidal waves out on the sea
C G
Sulphur smoke up in the sky
C G
Pretty soon we learn to fly

CHORUS

My girl quickly say to me,
Mon you better watch your feet
Lava come down soft and hot
You better lava me now or lava me not

CHORUS

No time to count what I'm worth
'Cause I just left the planet earth
Where I go I hope there's rum,
Not to worry mon soon come

CHORUS

But I don't want to land in New York City
Don't want to land in Mexico
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island
Don't want to see my skin aglow

Don't want to land in Comanche Sky park
Or in Nashville, Tennessee
Don't want to land in no San Juan airport
Or the Yukon Territory
Don't want to land no San Diego
Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay
Don't want to land on no Eye-Yatullah
I got nothing more to say



E84 THE NIGHT THAT JOHN PRINE DIED

by John McCutcheon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CMeybU6usSA>

C Am F

C G Am
In these times, each day feels like the next
F C G

But just tonight my old friend Richard sent a tearful text
F C F

I could feel his sorrow on the screen, his wondering to
find

C G C
Heard the news tonight John Prine died

He seemed to pluck his songs right out of thin air
Told the tiny triumphs, and lives filled with despair
Complex in their simplicity, so honest and so true
Just like every writer wished that they could do

CHORUS

G
There's an Angel from Montgomery
F C
Who's finally (taken / spread her) wing(s)
G F
A place up there called Paradise

G
Where even Sam Stone sings
Am F
All the losers, lovers, loners
C F
Have gathered 'round the throne
C G C
A mighty choir to welcome John Prine home

(last two lines twice at the end)

I remember a night in a bar in Cambridge town
The band took a break, we took the stage,
And shut the whole place down
It was Stevie Goodman's birthday,
Just eight years since he died
We sang, drank, and remembered,
We laughed and then we cried
Just like when I heard tonight that John Prine died

CHORUS

Tonight I'm sittin' here thinkin'
'Bout the stories that we tell
About the blessed few who really do
Make heaven out of hell
And say hello to Stevie, I ain't ready for it yet
In the meantime I know you'll enjoy
The nine-mile cigarette

CHORUS

E85 SUMMER'S END

by John Prine, Pat McLaughlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nXbEFTv9zr0>

C Em
Summer's end's around the bend just flying
C Em
The swimming suits are on the line just drying
F G
I'll meet you there per our conversation
F G
I hope I didn't ruin your whole vacation

Well you never know how far from home you're feeling
Until you watch the shadows cross the ceiling
Well I don't know, but I can see it snowing
In your car the windows are wide open

CHORUS

C Am
Just come on home, come on home
F G
No you don't have to be alone
C
Just come on home.

Valentines break hearts and minds at random
That ol' Easter egg ain't got a leg to stand on
Well I can see that you can't win for trying
And New Year's Eve is bound to leave you crying

CHORUS

The moon and stars hang out in bars just talking
I still love that picture of us walking
Just like that ol' house we thought was haunted
Summer's end came faster than we wanted



E86 JAMMIN'

by Bob Marley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFRbZjXjWIA>

CHORUS 1

Am D7
We're jammin'
F Em7
I wanna jam it with you,
Am D7
We're jamming jammin'
F Em7
And I hope you like jamming too.

Ain't no rules ain't no vow we can do it anyhow
And I Jah know will see you through,
'Cos every day we pay the price with a loving sacrifice
Jammin' till the jam is through.

We're jammin'
To think that jammin' was a thing of the past,
We're jammin'
And I hope this jam is gonna last.

No bullet can stop us now
We neither beg nor will we bow
Neither can be bought nor sold.
We all defend the right that the children us unite,
Your life is worth much more than gold.

CHORUS 2

We're jammin' jammin' jammin' jammin'
We're jammin' in the name of the Lord.
We're jammin' jammin' jammin' jammin'
We're jammin' right straight from Jah.

BRIDGE

Am Dm
Holy Mount Zion
Am Dm
Holy Mount Zion
Am
Jah sitteth in mount Zion
Am
And rules all Creation, yeah we're...

We're jammin', we're jammin'
I wanna jam it with you.
We're jammin' jammin'
I'm jammed I hope you're jammin' too.



Jam's about my pride and tryeth I cannot hide
To keep you satisfied.
True love that now exist is the love I can't resist
So jam by my side.

CHORUS 1

E87 SWEET BABY JAMES

by James Taylor

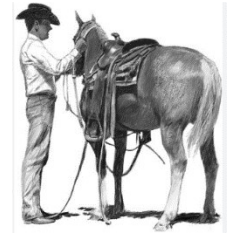
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fyoZLKgLCys>

D A G F#m
There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range
Bm G D F#m
His horse and his cattle are his only companions
Bm G D F#m
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons
G D A Em7 Asus2 A7
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change
G A7sus4 D
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire
Bm G D A
Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer
G A7sus4 D
Closing his eyes as the dogies retire
Bm G D
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear
E7sus4 E7 A7sus4 Asus2 A7
As if maybe someone could hear

CHORUS

D G A7sus4 D
Goodnight you moonlight la----dies
Bm G D Dsus2 D
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James
Bm G D
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
E7sus4 E7 A7sus4 A7
Won't you let me go down in my dreams?
G A7sus4 D Dsus2 D
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

Now the first of December was covered with snow
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston
Lord, the Berkshires seemed dreamlike
On account of that frosting
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go
There's a song that they sing when they
Take to the highway



A song that they sing when they take to the sea
 A song that they sing of their home in the sky
 Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep
 But singing works just fine for me



CHORUS

E88 GOOD RIDDANCE

by Billie Joe Armstrong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CnQ8N1KacJc>

G C D
 Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road,
 G C D
 Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
 Em D C G
 So make the best of this test and don't ask why
 Em D C G
 It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

CHORUS

Em G Em G
 It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right
 Em D G
 I hope you had the time of your life.

So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
 Hang it on a shelf, in good health and good time
 Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
 For what it's worth it was worth all the while

CHORUS x 2

E89 BRANDY

by Elliot Lurie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mTqTE7aNjZQ>

F C Dm F
 Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
 C Em Dm Am
 There's a port, on a western bay,
 Dm F Bb F
 And it serves, a hundred ships a day
 C Em Dm
 Lonely sailors, pass the time away,
 Am Dm F C
 And talk about their homes



C Em Dm Am
 And there's a girl, in this harbor town,

Dm F Bb F
 And she works, layin' whiskey down
 C Em Dm Am
 They say Brandy, fetch another round,
 Dm F C
 She serves them whiskey and wine, the sailors say...

CHORUS:

Am F
 Brandy, you're a fine girl,
 Am F
 What a good wife you would be
 C G F C/E Dm F/G
 Your eyes could steal a sailor, from the sea

Brandy, wears a braided chain,
 Made of the finest silver from the north of Spain
 A locket, that bears the name
 Of a man that Brandy loved
 He came, on a summer's day,
 Bringin' gifts from far away
 But he made it clear, he couldn't stay,
 No harbor was his home

CHORUS

But my life, my love and my lady is the sea

BRIDGE

Am G
 Yea Brandy used to watch his eyes
 F G
 When he told his sailor's story
 Am G
 She could feel the ocean fall and rise,
 F G
 She saw its ragin' glory
 Am Bb
 But he had always told the truth,
 Am F
 Lord, he was an honest man
 C G F C/E Dm F/G
 And Brandy does her best to understand

At night, when the bars close down,
 Brandy walks through a silent town
 And loves a man, who's not around,
 She still can hear him say

CHORUS x 2

E90 I KNEW THIS PLACE

by David Mallett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IKISaxQI4i8>

G D
I knew this place I knew it well,
C G
Every sound and every smell
C G
And every time I walked I fell,
Am D
For the first two years or so
G D
There across the grassy yard,
C G
I, a young boy runnin' hard
C G
Brown and bruised and battle scarred
Am G
And lost in sweet illusion



From my window I can see,
The fingers of an ancient tree
Reaching out it calls to me, to climb its surly branches
But all my climbing days are gone,
And these tired legs, I'm standin' on
Would scarcely dare to leave the spot,
Upon which they are standin'

REFRAIN

D C G
I remember every word, from every voice I ever heard
C G C D
Every frog and every bird, yes this is where it starts
G D
A brother's laugh, the sighing wind,
C G
This is where my life begins
C G Am
This is where I learned to use, my hands
D G
And hear my heart

This house is old it carries on,
Like lyrics to an old time song
Always changed but never gone,
This house will stand the seasons
And our lives pass on from door to door,
Dust across the wooden floor
And feather rain and thunder roar,

We need not know the reason

REFRAIN 2

And all these thoughts come back to me,
Like ships across a friendly sea
Like breezes blowing endlessly,
Like rivers running deep
The day is done, the lights are low
And the wheels of life are turning slow
And as these visions turn and go, I lay me down to sleep

I knew this place, I knew it well,
Every sound, and every smell
And every time I walked I fell,
For the first two years or so
The day is done, the lights are low
And the wheels of life are turning slow
And as these visions turn and go, I lay me down to sleep

E91 DIXIE CHICKEN

by Lowell George, Martin Kibbee

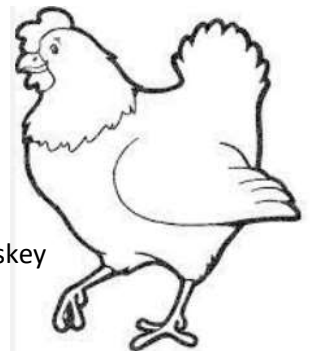
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3z-GwdaKrn8>

G
I've seen the bright lights of Memphis,
D
And the Commodore Hotel
D7 G
And underneath the streetlamp, I met a southern belle
C7 G D
Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
D7 G
And in that southern moonlight, she sang a song so well

CHORUS

G D
If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
D7
And we can walk together
G D G D D G
Down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

Well we made all the hotspots,
My money flowed like wine
And then that low-down southern whiskey
Began to fog my mind
And I don't remember church bells,
Or the money I put down
Or the white picket fence and boardwalk
Of the house at the edge of town



Oh but boy do I remember,
 The strain of her refrain
 And the nights we spent together,
 And the way she'd call my name

CHORUS

Well it's been a year since she went away,
 Yes that guitar player should could play
 She always liked to sing along,
 She's always handy with a song
 And then one night in the lobby, yeah
 Of the Commodore Hotel
 I chanced to meet a bartender
 Who said he knew her well
 And as he handed me a drink, he began to hum a song
 And all the boys there at the bar, began to sing along

CHORUS



E92 BUILD ME UP BUTTERCUP

by Mike d'Abo, Tony Macaulay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KbfJM7eMnBM>

INTRO

C E F G
 C E7 F G

CHORUS

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
 Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
 And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
 When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
 I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
 You know that I have from the start
 So build me up Buttercup,
 Don't break my heart

"I'll be over at ten," you told me time and again
 But you're late, I wait around and then
 I went to the door, I can't take any more
 It's not you, you let me down again

PRE-CHORUS

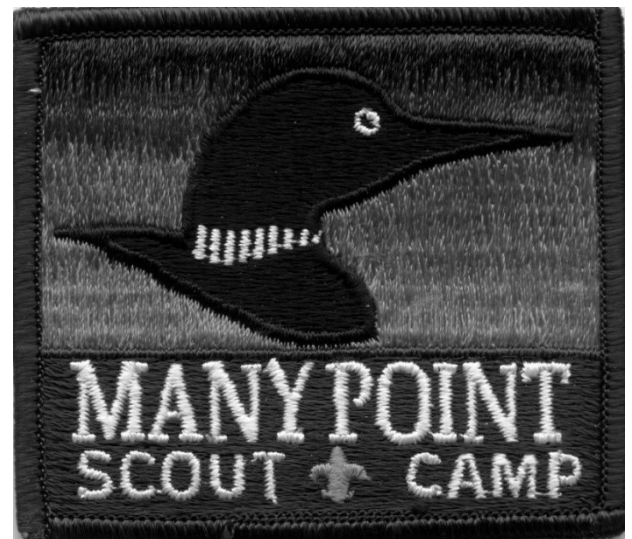
(Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
 (Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you mine
 I'll be home
 I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
 Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

CHORUS

To you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you adore,
 If you'd just let me know
 Although you're untrue,
 I'm attracted to you all the more
 Why do I need you so?

PRE-CHORUS

CHORUS



E93 COLOURS

by Donovan Leitch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dpUSQNvtzsk>

C

Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair

F C

In the morning when we rise

F C

In the morning when we rise

G F C

That's the time, that's the time I love the best

Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn

In the morning when we rise

in the morning when we rise

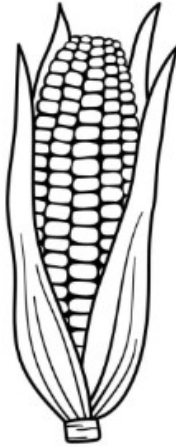
That's the time, that's the time I love the best

Blue is the color of the sky-hi-hi

In the morning, when we rise

in the morning, when we rise

That's the time, that's the time I love the best



Mellow is the feeling that I get

When I see her, mmmm

When I see her, mmmmm

That's the time, that's the time I love the best

Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without thinkin' oh yeah

Without thinkin' mm hmm

Of the time of the time when I've been loved

FIRST VERSE AGAIN

E94 CLOSER TO FINE

by Emily Saliers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7Mlod1jtsc>

G Em C D

I'm trying to tell you something about my life

G Em C D

Maybe give me insight between black and white

D7 C

And the best thing you've ever done for me

D7 C

Is to help me take my life less seriously

G Em C D

It's only life after all

Well, darkness has a hunger that's insatiable

And lightness has a call that's hard to hear

And I wrap my fear around me like a blanket

I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it

I'm crawling on your shores

CHORUS

D C G

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains

D C G

I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains

D7 C

There's more than one answer to these questions

G

Pointing me in a crooked line

D7 C

And the less I seek my source for some definitive

G Em C D

The closer I am to fine

G Em C D

The closer I am to fine

I went to see the doctor of philosophy

With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee

He never did marry or see a B-grade movie

He graded my performance,

He said he could see through me

I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind,

Got my paper, and I was free

CHORUS

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.

To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend

I woke up with a headache like my head against a board

Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before

I went in seeking clarity

CHORUS 2

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains

I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains

We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains

We look to the children, we drink from the fountains

We go to the bible, we go through the workout

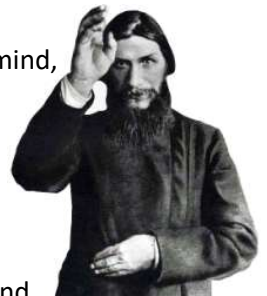
We read up on revival and we stand up for the lookout

There's more than one answer to these questions

Pointing me in a crooked line

And the less I seek my source for some definitive

The closer I am to fine (x3)



E95 POKE SALAD ANNIE

by Tony Joe White

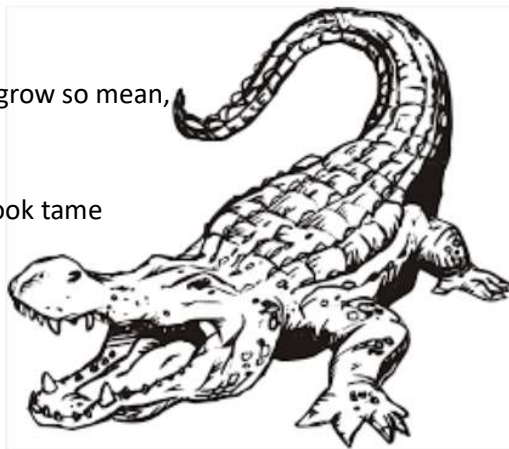
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MCSsVvlj6YA>

SPOKEN:

If some of y'all never been down south too much
I'm gonna tell you a little about this so that you'll
Understand what I'm talkin' about ...

Down there we have a plant
That grows out in the woods and the fields
And it looks somethin' like a turnip green
And everybody calls it poke salad ...
Poke ... salad
Used to know a girl lived down there
And she'd go out in the evenings
And pick her a mess of it,
Carry it home and cook it for supper,
Cause that's about all they had to eat,
But they did all right.

E
Down in Lou'siana,
Where the alligators grow so mean,
There lived a girl that
I swear to the world,
Made the alligators look tame



CHORUS:

A7
Poke Salad Annie
E
Poke Salad Annie

G A
Everybody said it was a shame
G A E
Cause her mama was a workin' on the chain gang

What a mean, vicious woman

Every day before supper time
She'd go down by the truck patch
And pick her a mess of poke salad
And carry it home in a tote sack

CHORUS 2
...The gators got your granny
Chomp, chomp, chomp

A retched, spiteful straight-razor totin' woman.
Lord have mercy!

Her daddy was lazy and no count
Claimed he had a bad back
And all her brothers were fit for
Was stealin' watermelons out of my truck patch

CHORUS 2
...The gators got your granny
...
A vicious, spiteful straight-razor totin' woman.
Lord have mercy!

Sock a little poke salad to me
You know I need me a mess of it

E96 WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

by Bob Thiele, George David Weiss

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VqhCQZaH4Vs>

C Em F Em
I see trees of green, red roses too
Dm C E7 Am
I see them bloom, for me and you
Ab Dm7 G C G
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

BRIDGE

G C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people going by
Am Em Am Em
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
F Em Dm C G
They're really saying I love you

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world



E97 FORT WORTH BLUES

by Steve Earle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p4WOys7sWvU>

G C G
In Fort Worth all the neon's burnin' bright
D7 G
Pretty lights are red and blue
G C G
But they shut down all the honkytonks tonight
D7 G
Say a prayer or two if they only knew

You always said the highway was your home
But we both know that ain't true
It's just the only place a man can go
When he don't know where he's travelin' to

CHORUS 1

C D7 G
But Colorado's always clean and healing
C D7 G
Tennessee in spring is green and cool
G C G
It never really was your kind of town
D7 G
But you went around with the Fort Worth Blues

Somewhere up beyond the Great Divide
Where the sky is wide and the clouds are few
A man can see his way clear to the light
Just hold on tight, that's all you gotta do

CHORUS 2

And they say Texas weather's always changin'
And one thing change'll bring is somethin' new
And Houston really ain't too bad a town
So you hang around with the Fort Worth Blues

There's a full moon over Galway Bay tonight
Silver light over green and blue
And every place I travel through I find
Some kind of a sign that you've been through

CHORUS 3

But Amsterdam was always good for grieving
And London never fails to leave me blue
Paris never was my kind of town
So I just walked around with the Fort Worth Blues

E98 DUBLIN BLUES

by Guy Clark

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7SXISjco8J4>

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

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

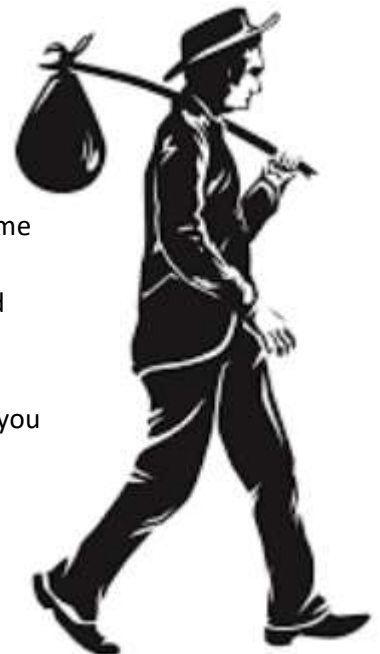
CHORUS

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

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

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



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

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

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 1

E99 RIPPLE

by Jerry Garcia, Robert Hunter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QmMjY6tXaEo>

G C

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine

G

And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung

C

Would you hear my voice come through the music?

G D C G

Would you hold it near as it were your own?

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

CHORUS

Am D
Ripple in still water

G C

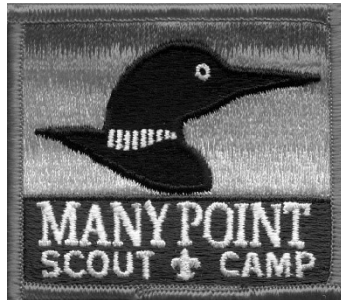
When there is no pebble tossed

A D

Nor wind to blow

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

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

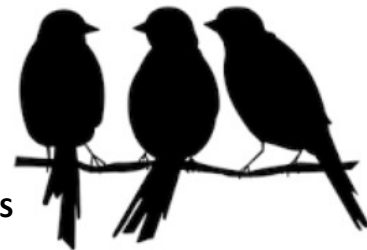


CHORUS

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

CHORUS 2

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



E100 THREE LITTLE BIRDS

by Bob Marley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zaGUr6wzyT8>

CHORUS

A

Don't worry, about a thing

D A

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

A

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

D A

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

A

Rise up this mornin'

E

Smile with the rising sun

A D

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

A

Singin' sweet songs

E

Of melodies pure and true

D A

Singin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE

CHORUS

E101 GALILEO

by Emily Saliers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d11keSSwdcl>

C G F G7
Galileo's head was on the block
C G F G7
The crime was looking up the truth
C F F G
And as the bombshells of my daily fears explode
Am Em F G7
I try to trace them to my youth

And then you had to bring up reincarnation
Over a couple of beers the other night
And now I'm serving time for mistakes
Made by another in another lifetime

CHORUS

C G F
How long till my soul gets it right?
G C G F
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light?
G Am Em D
I call on the resting soul of Galileo
F G C F G
King of night vision, king of insight

Then I think about my fear of motion
Which I never could explain
Some other fool across the ocean years ago
Must have crashed his little airplane

How long till my soul gets it right?
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light?
I call on the resting soul of Galileo
King of night vision, king of insight

BRIDGE

Am F
I'm not making a joke, you know me
Am F
I take everything so seriously
Am F
If we wait for the time till all souls get it right
G F G F
Then at least I know there'll be no nuclear annihilation
C G F G
In my lifetime - I'm still not right

GUITAR

C G F G7 Am Em D - D F G C

I offer thanks to those before me
That's all I've got to say
'Cause maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime
Now I have to pay

But then again it feels like some sort of inspiration
To let the next life off the hook
She'll say, "Look what I had to overcome
From my last life
I think I'll write a book."

How long till my soul gets it right?
Can any human being ever reach the highest light?
Except for the resting soul of Galileo
King of night vision, king of insight

C G F G
How long till my soul gets it right...
C G F G
How long till I meet that highest light...
C G F G C
How long?



E102 SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

by Otis Redding, Steve Cropper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTVjnBo96Ug>

G B7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come
G B7
Watching the ships roll in
C A
Then I'll watch 'em roll away again, yeah

CHORUS

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Watching the tide roll away
G A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia
 Headed for the 'Frisko Bay
 I have nothing to live for
 Look like nothin's gonna come my way

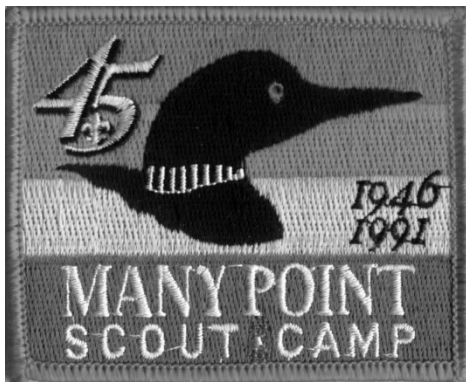
CHORUS

BRIDGE

G D C G
 Look like, nothing's gonna change
 G D C G
 Everything still remains the same
 G D C G
 I can't do what ten people tell me to do
 F D
 So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones
 And this loneliness won't leave me alone
 It's two thousand miles I roam
 Just to make this dock my home

CHORUS



E103 NO WOMAN NO CRY

by Vincent Ford
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IT8XvzIfi4U>

CHORUS

C G Am F
 No woman no cry
 C F C G C
 No woman no cry
 C G Am
 No woman no cry
 C F C G C
 No woman no cry

C G Am F
 I remember when we used to sit
 C G Am F
 In the government yard in Trenchtown
 C G Am F
 Oba oba serving the hypocrites
 C G Am F
 As they would mingle with the good people we meet

Good friends we had, good friend we lost
 Along the way
 In this bright future you can't forget your past
 So dry your tears I say

CHORUS

I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown
 And then Georgie would make a fire light
 As it was log wood burnin' through the nights
 Then we would cook corn meal porridge

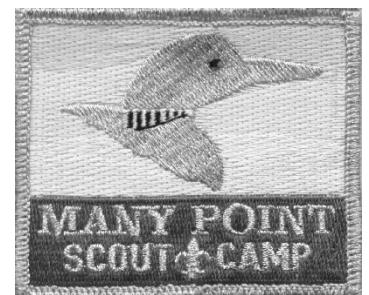
Of which I'll share with you, yeah
 My feet is my only carriage
 And so I've got to push on through
 But while I'm gone I mean...

BRIDGE

C G Am F
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

CHORUS

C G Am F
 Here little darlin' don't shed no tears
 C F C G C
 No woman no cry



E104 MY OPENING FAREWELL

by Jackson Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KWEg46sqXf0>

D Em D
A lady stands before an open window
D Em D
Staring so far away
D Em D
She can almost feel the southern wind blow

G D Em D
Almost touching her restless day
F#m G D
She turns from her window to me

G F#m A
Sad smile her apology
A D G
Sad eyes reaching to the door



Daylight loses to another evening
And still she spares me the word, "Goodbye"
And sits alone beside me fighting her feelings
Struggles to speak, but in the end can only cry

CHORUS

A7 G D
Suddenly it's so hard to find
G F#m A7
The sound of the words to speak her troubled mind
G F#m A7
So I'm offering these to her as if to be kind
D Em D
There's a train every day leaving either way
Em D
There's a world, you know
Dsus2
There's a way to go
Gm A Bm A
And you'll soon be gone, that's just as well
G D
This is my opening farewell

GUITAR

G A Bm A G D Em/D D Em/D

A child's drawings left there on the table
And a woman's silk lying on the floor
And I would keep them here if I were able
And lock her safe behind this open door

CHORUS 2

But suddenly it's so clear to me
That I'd asked her to see what she may never see
And now my kind words find their way back to me
There's a train every day leaving either way
There's a world, you know
There's a way to go
I'll soon be gone, that's just as well
This is my opening farewell

E105 LEAN ON ME

by Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dtC1W-6hwIU>

C F
Sometimes in our lives
C
We all have pain
Em G
We all have sorrow
C F
But if we are wise
C G C
We know that there's always tomorrow

CHORUS

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride
If I have things
You need to borrow
For no one can fill
Those of your needs
That you don't let show

BRIDGE

C G C
So just call on me brother, when you need a hand
C G C
We all need somebody to lean on
C G C
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
C G C
We all need somebody to lean on



CHORUS

BRIDGE

If there is a load
 You have to bear
 That you can't carry
 I'm right up the road
 I'll share your load
 If you just call me
 Call me... if you need a friend
 Call me...



E106 BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

by Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4G-YQA_bsOU

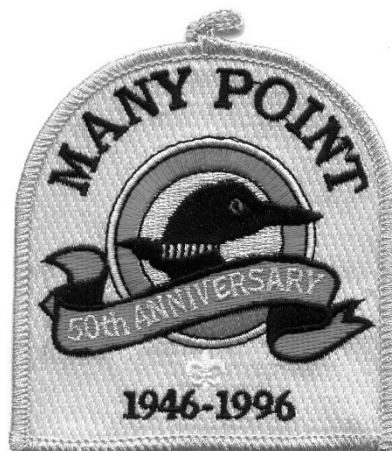
C F C
 When you're weary, feeling small,
 F Bb F C F C F C F
 When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all
 C G Am G G7 C
 I'm on your side. When times get rough
 C7 F D G
 And friends just can't be found,

CHORUS

C7 F F#dim C A7sus A7 F
 Like a bridge over troubled water
 E7 Am
 I will lay me down.
 C7 F F#dim C A7sus A7 F
 Like a bridge over troubled water
 G9 G7 C
 I will lay me down.

When you're down and out,
 When you're on the street,
 When evening falls so hard
 I will comfort you.
 I'll take your part.
 When darkness comes
 And pain is all a-round,

CHORUS



GUITAR

F Am F Fm C F
 C F C F

Sail on silvergirl,
 Sail on by.
 Your time has come to shine.
 All your dreams are on their way.
 See how they shine.
 If you need a friend
 I'm sailing right be-hind.

CHORUS

E107 MONKEY AND THE ENGINEER

by Jesse Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQGbsMHIOIO>

G C G
 Once upon a time there was an engineer
 G A7 D
 Drove a locomotive both far and near
 G C
 Accompanied by a monkey who would sit on a stool
 G A7 D G
 Watchin' everything the engineer would move

One day the engineer wanted a bite to eat
 He left the monkey sittin' on the driver's seat
 The monkey pulled the throttle; locomotive jumped the
 gun
 And did ninety miles an hour down the main line run

CHORUS

Big locomotive, right on time
 Big locomotive, comin' down the line
 Big locomotive, number ninety-nine
 Left the engineer with a worried mind

The engineer called up the dispatcher on the phone
 Tell him all about his locomotive was gone
 Get on the wire, switch operator to right
 'Cause the monkey's got the main line sewed up tight

Switch operator got the message in time
 Said, "There's a north bound limited on the same main
 line
 Open up the switch, I'm gonna let him through the hole
 'Cause the monkey's got the locomotive under control!"

CHORUS

E108 FATHER AND SON

by Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bjfPASXnJEc>

G F#m7
It's not time to make a change,

C Am7
Just relax and take it easy

G Em
You're still young, that's your fault,
Am D

G F#
There's so much you have to know

C Am7
Find a girl, settle down,

G Em Am Am7 D
If you want to, you can marry

G D
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

C Am7
I was once like you are now,

G Em Am D
And I know that it's not easy

G D C
To be calm when you've found something going on

Am7
But take your time, think a lot,
C Am

G Em
Think of everything you've got

D G C G
For you will still be here tomorrow,

But your dreams may not

How can I try to explain?

'Cause when I do he turns away again

It's always been the same, same old story

From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen

Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away

I know I have to go

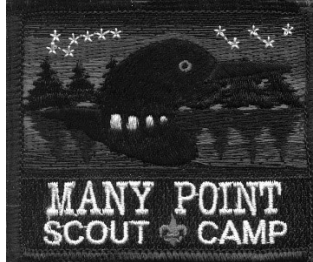
It's not time to make a change,

Just sit down and take it slowly
(Away, away, away)

You're still young, that's your fault,
There's so much you have to go through

(I know I have to make ...)

Find a girl, settle down, if you want, you can marry
(... this decision alone ...)



Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy
(No ...)

All the times that I've cried,
Keeping all the things I knew inside
(Stay, stay, stay)

It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it
(Why must you go and make ...)

If they were right, I'd agree, b
But it's them they know, not me
(... this decision alone ...)

Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away
I know I have to go

E109 OPERATOR

by Jim Croce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rw01trwmu10>

C D F F C G C

Operator oh could you help me place this call

Dm G Am C

'See the number on the matchbook is old and faded

C G F F C G C

She's living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray

Dm G Am

A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

CHORUS

C F C

Isn't that the way they say it goes

F G

But let's forget all that

C Dm

And give me the number if you can find it

G Am F G

So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine and to show

F C

I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well

F C

I only wish my words could just convince myself

G F C

That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

C F C F

Operator oh could you help me place this call

'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me

There's something in my eyes,

You know it happens every time

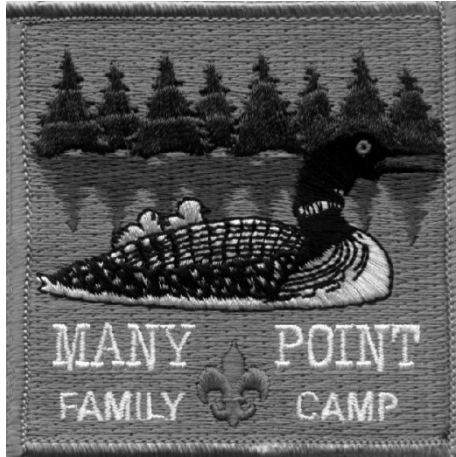
I think about the love that I thought would save me



CHORUS

Operator let's forget about this call
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to
Thank you for your time,
Cause you've been so much more than kind
You can keep the dime

CHORUS



E110 OLD MAN

by Neil Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OuVIJSDOs0>

[INTRO]

F/D (5th Fret) D5 D Dsus4 D D5

F/D (5th Fret) D5 D Dsus4 D D5

CHORUS

F/D (5th Fret) D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

F/D (5th Fret) D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

GUITAR

F C G
D F C F

D F
Old man look at my life,
C G
Twenty four and there's so much more
D F C F
Live alone in a paradise that makes me think of two.
D F
Love lost, such a cost,
C G
Give me things that don't get lost.
D C
Like a coin that won't get tossed
F G
Rolling home to you.

GUITAR

D Am7 Em7 G

REFRAIN

D
Old man take a look at my life
Am7 Em7 G

I'm a lot like you
D
I need someone to love me
Am7 Em7 G

The whole day through
D
Ah, one look in my eyes
Am7 Em7 G
And you can tell that's true.

GUITAR

D F C G D F C F

Lullabies, look in your eyes,
Run around the same old town.
Doesn't mean that much to me
To mean that much to you.
I've been first and last,
Look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last.
Rolling home to you.

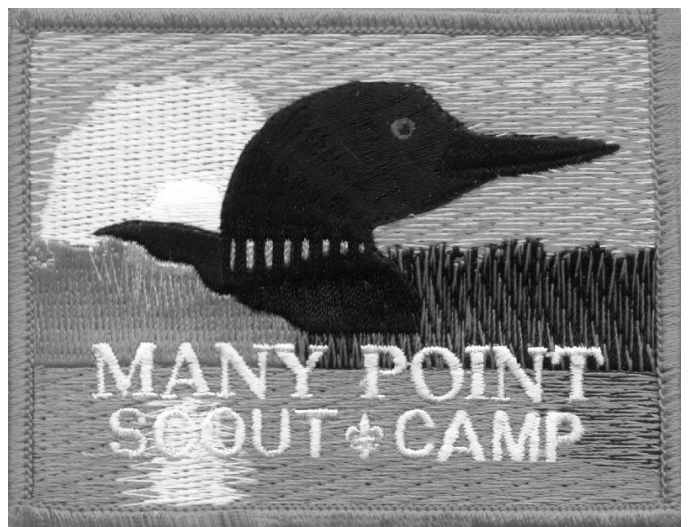
CHORUS

GUITAR

D Am7 Em7 G

CHORUS

INTRO



E111 TAXI

by Harry Chapin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c5dwksSbD34>

D Am7

It was raining hard in Frisco,

D Am7

I needed one more fare to make my night,

A lady up ahead waved to flag me down

C Bb D

And she got in at the light,

“Where you going, to my lady blue,

It’s a shame you ruined you gown in the rain.”

She just looked out the window,

She said “Sixteen Parkside Lane.”

Something about her was familiar,

I could swear I seen that face before.

But she said “I’m sure you’re mistaken.”

And she didn’t say anything more,

It took a while but she looked in the mirror

And she glanced at the license for my name,

A smile seemed to come to her slowly,

It was a sad smile just the same,

REFRAIN

G D

And she said “How are you Harry?”

C D

I said, “How are you Sue?”

G Em D Bm

Through the too many miles and too little smiles

C Bb D

I still remember you.”

It was somewhere in a fairy tale,

I used to drive her home in my car,

We learned about love in the back of a Dodge,

The lessons hadn’t gone too far,

REFRAIN 2

G Em

You see she was gonna be an actress,

D Bm

And I was gonna learn to fly

G Bm

She took off to find the footlights,

C Bb D

I took off to find the sky

BRIDGE

C Bm E

I’ve got something inside me, to make a princess blind,

C Em Am Em C Em Am

There's a wild man wizard he’s hiding in me,

D Em

Illuminatin’ my mind,

C Bm E

I’ve got something inside me, not what my life's about

C Em Am Em C Em

‘Cause I’ve been letting my outside tide me

Am F

Over till my time runs out

FALSETTO

Baby's so high that she's skying,

Yes she's flying, afraid to fall.

I'll tell you why baby's crying,

Cause she's dying, aren't we all.

There was not much more for us to talk about,

Whatever we once had was gone,

So I turned my cab into the driveway,

Past the gate and the fine trimmed lawn,

And she said we must get together,

But I knew It'd never be arranged

So she hand me twenty dollar for a two fifty fare

And said “Harry, Keep the change.”

Well another man might have been angry,

And another man might have been hurt,

But another man never would have let her go,

I stashed the bill in my shirt,

REFRAIN 2

G Em

And she walked away in silence,

D Bm

It’s strange how you never know,

G D

But we'd both gotten what we'd asked for,

Bm G D

Such a long, long, time ago,

You see she was gonna be an actress,

And I was gonna learn to fly,

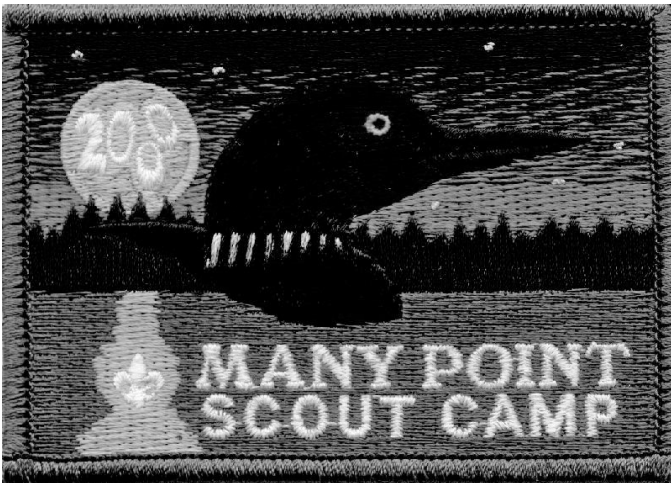
She took off to find the footlights,

I took off to find the sky



REFRAIN 2

G Em
 And here's she's acting happy,
 D Bm
 Inside her handsome home,
 G D C Bb D Am7
 And me I fly in my taxi, taking tips and getting stoned
 G A D Am7
 I go flying so high, when I'm stoned



E112 MUSTANG SALLY

by Mack Rice

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16u6w0cjjrU>

C7 C C7 C C7
 Mustang Sally
 C C7 C
 Guess you better slow your Mustang down
 Oh Lord, what I say now
 F F7
 Mustang Sally, now baby, Oh Lord
 F C C7
 Guess you better slow your Mustang down
 H'uh, oh yeah
 G F
 You been running all over town, now
 Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet
 C C7 C C
 On the ground
 Ha!
 What I said, now
 Listen!

CHORUS

C C7 C C7
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally
 C C7 C
 Ride Sally, ride
 C7 C C7
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally
 C C7 C
 (Ride Sally, ride)
 F F7 F
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally
 F F7 F
 (Ride Sally ride) hu'h
 C7 C C7
 All you wanna do is a ride around Sally
 C C7 C
 Alright (ride Sally ride)
 Well, listen

G F
 One of these early mornings, yeah
 Woow!

C
 Gonna be wiping yo' weeping eyes
 H'uh!
 What I said, now

Look-A-here!

I bought you a brand new Mustang
 A nineteen sixty-five, h'uh!
 Now you come around
 Signifying, now woman
 You don't wanna let me ride

CHORUS x 2



E113 THE MIDDLE

by Jim Adkins, Zach Lind, Tom Linton, Rick Burch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oKsXPW6i3pM>

D A
Hey, don't write yourself off yet
G
It's only in your head you feel left out
D
Or looked down on
A
Just try your best, try everything you can
G
And don't you worry what they tell themselves
D
When you're away

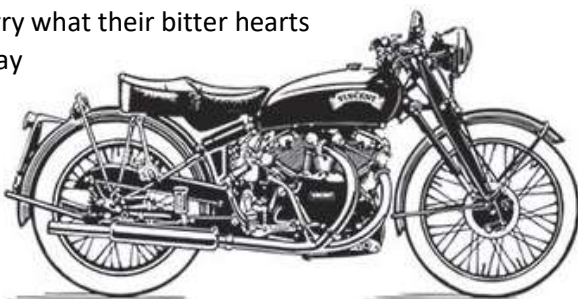
CHORUS

D
It just takes some time
A
Little girl, you're in the middle of the ride
G
Everything everything will be just fine
D
Everything everything will be all right
Hey you know they're all the same
You know you're doing better on your own
So don't buy in
Live right now
Just be yourself
It doesn't matter if that's good enough
For someone else

CHORUS x2

Hey, don't write yourself off yet
It's only in your head you feel left out
Or looked down on
Just do your best
Do everything you can
Don't you worry what their bitter hearts
Are going to say

CHORUS x2



E114 '52 VINCENT BLACK LIGHTNING

by Richard Thompson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j0kJdrfzjAg>

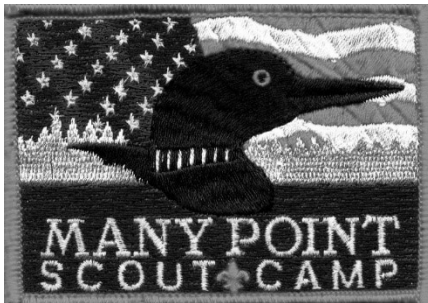
G C
Said Red Molly to James, "That's a fine motorbike,
C G
A girl could feel special on any such like."
G C
Said James to Red Molly, "Well my hat's off to you
C G
It's a Vincent Black Lightning, 1952.
G D G
And I've seen you at the corners and cafes it seems
D
Red hair and black leather,
C G
My favourite colour schemes."
Am C
And he pulled her on behind
G
And down to Boxhill they did ride

Said James to Red Molly,
"Here's a ring for your right hand
But I'll tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous man
I've fought with the law since I was seventeen
I robbed many a man to get my Vincent machine
Now I'm 21 years, I might make 22
And I don't mind dying, but for the love of you
And if fate should break my stride
I'll give you my Vincent to ride."

"Come down, come down, Red Molly,"
Called Sergeant McRae
"For they've taken young James Adie
For armed robbery
Shotgun blast hit his chest, left nothing inside
Come down, Red Molly to his dying bedside."
When she came to the hospital, there wasn't much left
He was running out of road,
He was running out of breath
But he smiled to see her cry
Said "I'll give you my Vincent to ride."

Said young James. "In my opinion,
There's nothing in this world
Beats a 52 Vincent and a red headed girl
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeves won't do
They don't have a soul like a Vincent 52."

He reached for her hand and he slipped her the keys
 He said "I have no further use for these.
 I see angels and Ariels in leather and chrome
 Swooping down from heaven to carry me home."
 He gave her one last kiss and died
 And he gave her his Vincent to ride.



E115 - CIGARETTE DAYDREAMS

by Matthew Shultz

<https://youtu.be/opeETnB8m8w>

C Cmaj7

Did you stand there all alone?

Dm F G C

Oh I cannot explain what's going down

Cmaj7

I can see you standing next to me

Dm F G C

In and out somewhere else right now

Cmaj7

You sigh, look away

Am F G C

I can see it clear as day

Cmaj7

Close your eyes, so afraid

Am F G C

Hide behind that baby face

Cmaj7 Am Dm

Doo doo doo, doo doo doo

CHORUS

Am C F

You can drive all night

Em Am

Looking for the answers in the pouring rain

Am C F

You wanna find peace of mind

Em

Looking for the answer

Funny how it seems like yesterday
 As I recall you were looking out of place
 Gathered up your things and slipped away
 No time at all I followed you into the hall
 Cigarette daydream
 You were only seventeen
 So sweet with a mean streak
 Nearly brought me to my knees
 Doo doo doo, doo doo doo

CHORUS

CHORUS 2

If we can find a reason, a reason to change

Looking for the answer

If you can find a reason, a reason to stay

Standing in the pouring rain

BRIDGE

Dm G

Doo doo, doo doo doo

Dm C G

Doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo

Dm G

Doo doo, doo doo doo

Dm Am F G

Doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo

CHORUS

CHORUS 2

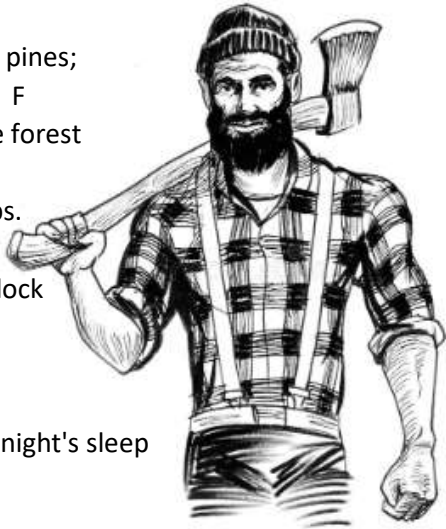


E116 THE LOGGING SONG

by Bill Staines

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PBgut4FPu0c>

Am
It's early in the morning
G
When the birds sing in the pines;
Am F
The sun peeks through the forest
G Am
Where the cold river climbs.
Am
The men are up at five o'clock
G
And to the trees at six.
Am F
A hard day's work, a good night's sleep
G Am
Is all they ever mix.



CHORUS

Am F C Dm
Way Hey, it's another brand new day
Am F G Am
On the wild & windy shores of Old Super-i-ay

From North Bay to Fort William
On the rocky northern shore,
The mills are filled with cedar pulp
And the boats are filled with ore.
I worked in a logging camp,
My daddy did before
We're calloused hands and weathered skin
And iron to the core.

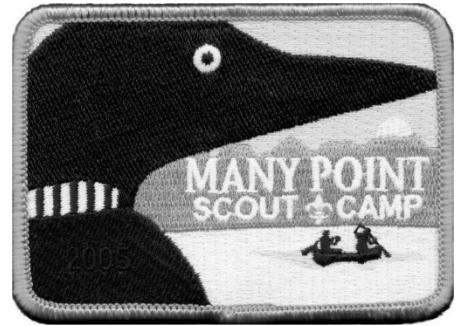
CHORUS

Now the flies are thick and the men get sick,
It's as cold as it can be,
And nothing's unexpected
In the north coun-ter-y.
When the summer ends and the winter comes,
It's forty-two below;
We settle down in plywood shacks
And cover up with snow.

CHORUS

Now, when I die I will have seen
The wonders of the sea,
And I will have climbed the mountains
In the western coun-ter-y.
But most of all I won't forget
The wild and wondrous thing,
The falling of the timber
When it's early in the spring.

CHORUS



E117 KIDS

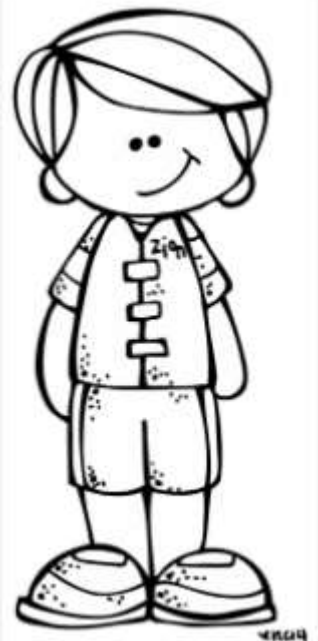
by Andrew VanWyngarden, Ben Goldwasser

<https://youtu.be/fe4EK4HSPkI>

Em C
You were a child
G D/F#
Crawling on your knees toward him
Em C
Making mamma so proud
G D/F#
But your voice is too loud
Em C G D/F#
We like to watch you laughing
Em C
You pick the insects off plants
G G
No time to think of consequences

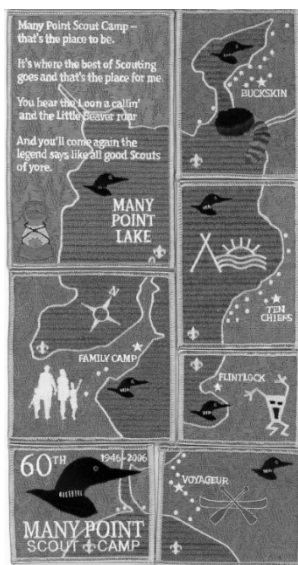
CHORUS

Em C
Control yourself
G D/F#
Take only what you need from it
Em C
A family of trees wanting
G D/F#
To be haunted
Em C
Control yourself



G D/F#
 Take only what you need from it
 Em C
 A family of trees wanting
 G G
 To be haunted

 The water is warm
 But it's sending me shivers
 A baby is born
 Crying out for attention
 The memories fade
 Like looking through a fogged mirror
 Decisions to decisions are made and not bought
 But I thought this wouldn't hurt a lot I guess not



CHORUS

BRIDGE

C D Em D
 G Am C D
 G G G G (Play 4 times or as wanted)

CHORUS x2

E118 SOMEBODY THAT I USED TO KNOW

by Wouter De Backer

<https://youtu.be/8UVNT4wvIGY>

Am G Am G Am G Am G
 Now and then I think of when we were together
 Am G Am G Am G Am G
 Like when you said you felt so happy you could die
 Am G Am G
 Told myself that you were right for me
 Am G Am G
 But felt so lonely in your company
 Am G Am G Am G Am G
 But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
 Like resignation to the end

Always the end
 So when we found that we could not make sense
 Well you said that we would still be friends
 But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

CHORUS

Am G F G
 But you didn't have to cut me off
 Am G F
 Make out like it never happened
 G Am
 And that we were nothing
 G F G
 And I don't even need your love
 Am G
 But you treat me like a stranger
 F G
 And that feels so rough
 Am G F G
 You didn't have to stoop so low
 Am G F
 Have your friends collect your records
 G Am
 And then change your number
 G F G
 I guess that I don't need that though
 Am G F G
 Now you're just somebody that I used to know
 Am G F G
 Now you're just somebody that I used to know
 (x2)

Now and then I think of all the times
 You screwed me over
 But had me believing it was always
 Something that I'd done
 And I don't wanna live that way
 Reading into every word you say
 You said that you could let it go
 And I wouldn't catch you hung up on
 Somebody that you used to know...

E119 LET IT BE

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

<https://youtu.be/HzvDofigTKQ>

C G

When I find myself in times of trouble,

Am A F

Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C G C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G

And in my hour of darkness,

Am F

She is standing right in front of me

C G F C G C

Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

CHORUS

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C G C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken-hearted people,

Lving in the world agree

There will be an answer, let it be.

For though they may be parted,

There is still a chance that they may see

There will be an answer, let it be



BRIDGE

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C G C

There will be an answer, let it be

CHORUS x2

And when the night is cloudy,

There is still a light that shines on me

Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

I wake up to the sound of music,

Mother Mary comes to me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

BRIDGE x2

CHORUS

E120 THE STORY

by Phil Hanseroth

<https://youtu.be/o8pQLtHTPaI>

CHORUS

G

All of these lines across my face

D

Tell you the story of who I am

Em

So many stories of where I've been

C

And how I got to where I am

G D

But these stories don't mean anything

Em C

When you've got no one to tell them to

G D G

It's true...I was made for you

I climbed across the mountain tops

Swam all across the ocean blue

I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules

But baby I broke them all for you

Because even when I was flat broke

You made me feel like a million bucks

You do, I was made for you

You see the smile that's on my mouth

It's hiding the words that don't come out

And all of my friends who think that I'm blessed

They don't know my head is a mess

No, they don't know who I really am

And they don't know what

I've been through like you do

And I was made for you...



CHORUS

G D G

Oh yeah well it's true that I was made for you



E121 YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT

by Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

<https://youtu.be/krxU5Y9ICS8>

C F
I saw her today at the reception

C F
A glass of wine in her hand

C F
I knew she would meet her connection

C F
At her feet was her footloose man

CHORUS

C F
No, you can't always get what you want

C F
You can't always get what you want

C F
You can't always get what you want

D F
But if you try sometime, you just might find

C
You get what you need

And I went down to the demonstration
To get my fair share of abuse
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"
Sing it to me now...

CHORUS

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
To get your prescription filled
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
And man, did he look pretty ill

We decided that we would have a soda
My favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"
I said to him



CHORUS

I saw her today at the reception
In her glass was a bleeding man
She was practiced at the art of deception
Well I could tell by her blood-stained hands

CHORUS 2

E122 TIME AFTER TIME

by Cindy Lauper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VdQY7BusJNU>

Dm/C Dm Dm C Dm C
Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick and think of you.
Dm C Dm/C Dm/C Dm C
Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new.
F G Em F G Em
Flash back, warm nights, almost left behind.
F G Em F
Suitcase of memories...

G
Time after...

Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead.
You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.
Then you say, Go slow, - I fall behind.
The second hand unwinds.

CHORUS x2

G Am7
If you're lost, you can look and you will find me
Fadd9 G C
Time after time.

G Am7
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting
Fadd9 G C
Time after time.

After my picture fades and darkness has turned to grey,
Watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm
okay.
Secrets stolen from deep inside,
The drum beats out of time.

CHORUS x2



E123 LITTLE BLACK SUBMARINES

by Dan Auerbach, Patrick Carney and Brian Joseph Burton

<https://youtu.be/6k8es2BNloE>

Am G D
Little black submarines

A Am
Operator please

G A
Put me back on the line

Am G D
Told my girl I'd be back

A Am
Operator please

G A
This is wrecking my mind

CHORUS

Am G
Oh, can it be

D A
The voices calling me

A - B - C D A
They get lost and out of time

Am G
I should've seen it glow

D A
But everybody knows

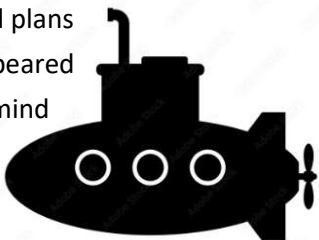
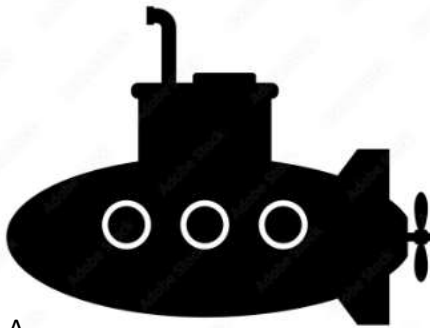
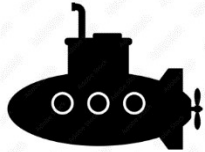
C D A
That a broken heart is blind

A - B - C D A
That a broken heart is blind

Pick you up, let you down
When I wanna go

To a place I can hide
You know me, I had plans
But they just disappeared
To the back of my mind

CHORUS



Treasure maps, fallen trees
Operator please
Call me back when it's time
Stolen friends and disease
Operator please
Pass me back to my mind

CHORUS

A - B - C D A
That a broken heart is blind

E124 CRAZY

by Brian Joseph Burton, Thomas Callaway

<https://youtu.be/-N4jf6rtyuw>

Am

I remember when, I remember, I remember

Cmaj7
When I lost my mind

F
There was something so pleasant about that place.

F
Even your emotions had an echo

Esus4 E
In so much space

Am
And when you're out there, without care,

Cmaj7
Yeah, I was out of touch

F
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough

Esus4 E
I just knew too much

CHORUS

Am
Does that make me crazy?

C
Does that make me crazy??

F
Does that make me crazy???

Esus4 E
Possibly.



And I hope that you are having the time of your life
 But think twice, that's my only advice
 Come on now, who do you,
 Who do you, who do you, who do you think you are,
 Ha ha ha bless your soul
 You really think you're in control

CHORUS 2

Well, I think you're crazy!
 I think you're crazy!
 I think you're crazy,
 Just like me.

My heroes had the heart to lose their lives
 Out on a limb
 And all I remember is thinking,
 I wanna be like them
 Ever since I was little,
 Ever since I was little it looked like fun
 And it's no coincidence I've come
 And I can die when I'm done

CHORUS 3

Maybe I'm crazy
 Maybe you're crazy
 Maybe we're crazy
 Probably



E125 HO HEY

by Jeremiah Fraites, Wesley Schultz

<https://youtu.be/zvCBSSwgtg4>

C F-C
 (Ho!) I've been trying to do it right
 C F-C
 (Hey!) I've been living a lonely life
 C F-C
 (Ho!) I've been sleeping here instead
 C
 (Hey!) I've been sleeping in my bed,
 Am G F C
 (Ho!) sleeping in my bed (Hey!)

(Ho!) So show me family
 (Hey!) Or the blood that I would bleed
 (Ho!) I don't know where I belong
 (Hey!) I don't know where I went wrong
 (Ho!) But I can write a song (Hey!)

CHORUS

Am G
 I belong with you, you belong with me,
 C
 You're my sweetheart
 Am G
 I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet
 F C F
 (Ho!)

(Ho!) I don't think you're right for him
 (Hey!) Think of what it might've been if we
 (Ho!) Took a bus to Chinatown
 (Hey!) I'd be standing on Canal
 (Ho!) and Bowery
 (Hey!)
 (Ho!) She'd be standing next to me (hey!)

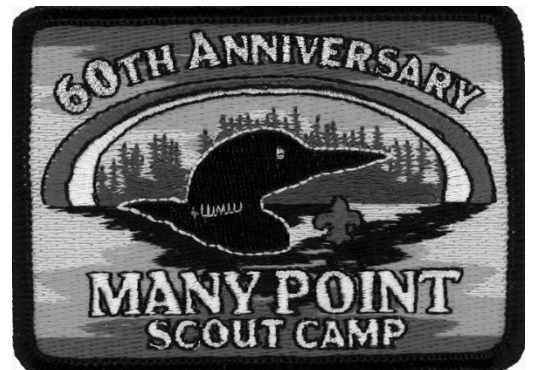
CHORUS

BRIDGE

F G C
 'Cause love we need it now
 F G
 Let's hope for some
 Am G C
 'Cause oh, we're bleeding out

CHORUS

C F
 (Hey!)
 C F
 (Ho!)
 C
 (Hey!)



E126 CLEOPATRA

by Wesley Schultz, Jeremiah Fraites, Simone Felice

<https://youtu.be/U2RLNbu2WE>

G C G
I was Cleopatra, I was young and an actress

C G D
When you knelt by my mattress, and asked for my hand

G C G
But I was sad you asked it, as I laid in a black dress

C G D
With my father in a casket, I had no plans

And I left the footprints, the mud stained on the carpet
And it hardened like my heart did when you left town
But I must admit it, that I would marry you in an instant
Damn your wife, I'd be your mistress just to have you
around

CHORUS

G D C G
But I was late for this, late for that,

C G D
Late for the love of my life

G D C G
And when I die alone, when I die alone,

C G D
When I die I'll be on time

While the church discouraged, any lust that burned
within me

Yes my flesh, it was my currency, but I held true

So I drive a taxi, and the traffic distracts me

From the strangers in my backseat,

They remind me of you

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Em G C
And the only gifts from my Lord

D Em
Were a birth and a divorce



G Em
But I've read this script and the costume fits,
C D G
So I'll play my part.

I was Cleopatra, I was taller than the rafters
But that's all in the past now, gone with the wind
Now a nurse in white shoes leads me
Back to my guestroom
It's a bed and a bathroom
And a place for the end

G D C G
I won't be late for this, late for that,

C G D
Late for the love of my life

G D C G
And when I die alone, when I die alone,

C G D
When I die I'll be on time

E127 OPHELIA

by Jeremy Fraites, Wesley Schultz

https://youtu.be/pTOC_qONLtk

Am F C
Ah, ah, when I was younger

Am F C
I, I should've known better

Am F C
And I can't feel no remorse

Am F C
And you don't feel nothing back

I, I got a new girlfriend she
Feels like she's on top
And I don't feel no remorse
And you can't see past my blindness

CHORUS

Am F C

Oh, Ophelia

C Gsus2 F C
You've been on my mind, girl, since the flood



Am F C
 Oh, Ophelia
 C Gsus2 F C
 Heaven help the fool who falls in love

I, I got a little paycheck
 You got big plans and you gotta move (whooh!)
 And I don't feel nothing at all
 And you can't feel nothing small

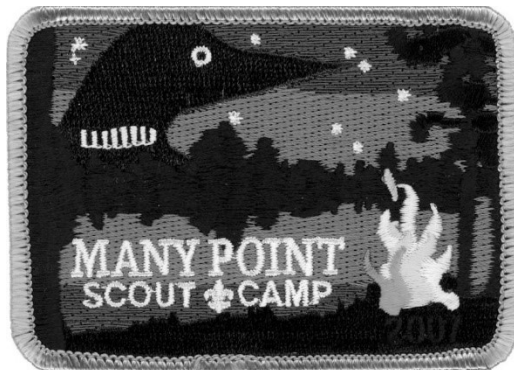
BRIDGE

C F C
 Honey, I love you
 G C FC
 That's all she wrote

CHORUS 2

Oh, Ophelia
 You've been on my mind, girl, like a drug
 Oh, Ophelia
 Heaven help the fool who falls in love

CHORUS



E128 IN SPITE OF OURSELVES

by John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1bRt13ygKwE>

C
 She don't like her eggs all runny

She thinks crossin' her legs is funny

F
 She looks down her nose at money

C
 She gets it on like the Easter bunny

G
 She's my baby, I'm her honey

C
 I'm never gonna let her go

He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
 I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
 He ain't too sharp but he gets things done
 Drinks his beer like its oxygen
 He's my baby, and I'm his honey
 Never gonna let him go

CHORUS

F
 In spite of ourselves

C
 We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow

G
 Against all odds

C
 Honey, we're the big door prize

F
 We're gonna spite our noses

C
 Right off of our faces

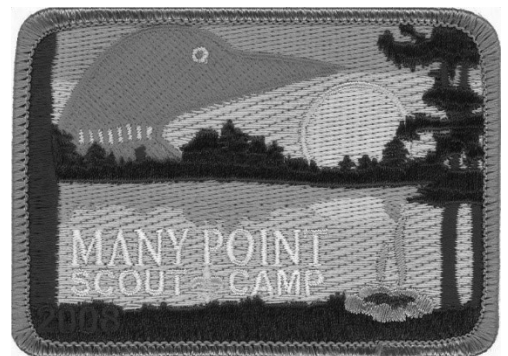
C G7
 There won't be nothin' but big old hearts

C
 Dancin' in our eyes

She thinks all my jokes are corny
 Convict movies make her horny
 She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
 Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
 She takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin'
 I'm never gonna let her go

He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
 He's a wacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
 Sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
 Payday comes and he's howlin' at the moon
 He's my baby, I don't mean maybe
 Never gonna let him go

CHORUS



E129 I WON'T GIVE UP

by Jason Mraz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O1-4u9W-bns>

G D
When I look into your eyes
G D
It's like watching the night sky
G D
Or a beautiful sunrise
Bm A
Well, there's so much they hold

And just like them old stars
I see that you've come so far
To be right where you are
How old is your soul?

CHORUS

G D
I won't give up. on.us...
Bm A
Even if the skies. get. rough
G D
I'm giving you all.my.love
A
I'm still looking up

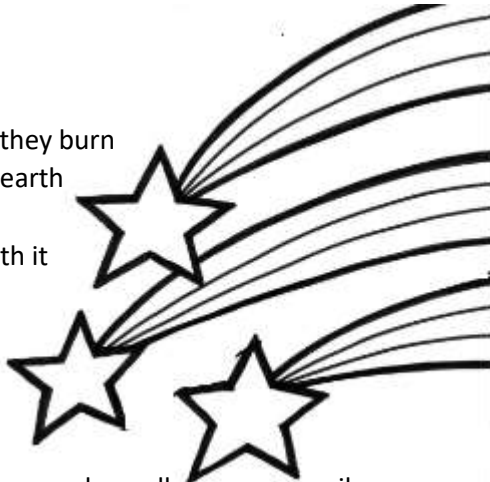
And when you're needing your space
To do some navigating
I'll be here patiently waiting
To see what you find

CHORUS 2

'Cause even the stars they burn
Some even fall to the earth
We got a lot to learn
God knows we're worth it
No, I won't give up

BRIDGE

Em
I don't wanna be someone who walks away so easily
I'm here to stay and make the difference
Asus2
That I can make
Em
Our differences they do a lot to teach us how to use
Asus2



The tools, the skills we've got, yeah we got a lot at stake

C
And in the end, you're still my friend,
At least we did intend

C#dim
For us to work, we didn't break, we didn't burn

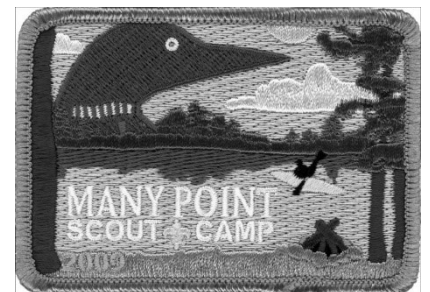
We had to learn how to bend
Without the world caving in
C C#dim
I had to learn what I got, and what I'm not
D
And who I am

CHORUS 1

CHORUS 3

I won't give up on us
God knows I'm tough e...nough
We got a lot... to... learn
God knows we're worth it.

CHORUS 1



E130 THE SCIENTIST

by Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RB-RcX5DS5A>

Bm7 G D
Come up to meet you, tell you I'm sorry
Dsus2

You don't know how lovely you are
Bm7 G D
I had to find you, tell you I need you,
Dsus2

Tell you I'll set you apart
Bm7 G D
Tell me your secrets, and ask me your questions
Dsus2

Oh, let's go back to the start
Bm7 G D
Running in circles, coming up tails,
Dsus2

Heads on a science apart

CHORUS

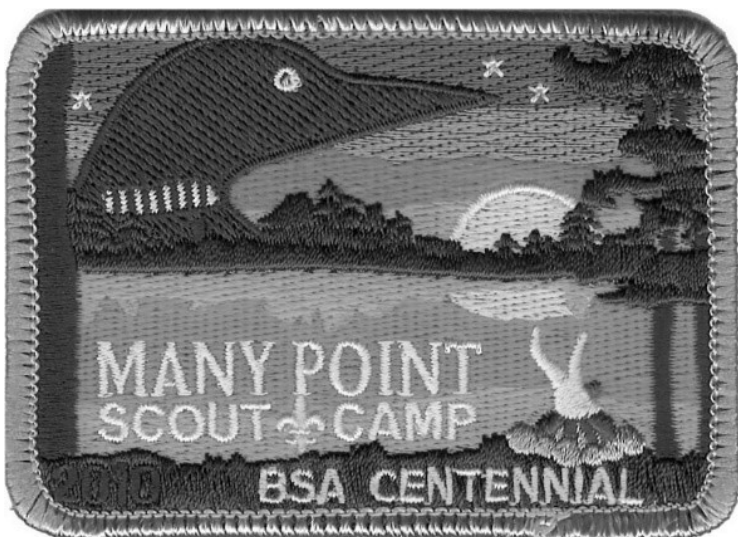
G
Nobody said it was easy
D Dsus2
It's such a shame for us to part
G
Nobody said it was easy
D A/D D6/9 A/E Asus4 A
No one ever said it would be this hard.

Oh take me back to the start...

I was just guessing at numbers and figures
Pulling the puzzles apart
Questions of science, science and progress
Do not speak as loud as my heart
Tell me you love me, come back and haunt me
Oh, and I rush to the start
Running in circles, chasing our tails
Coming back as we are

CHORUS

|Bm7 |G |D |D | x4
Oooooooooooooooooohh
|Bm7 |G |D
Oooooooooooooooooohh



E131 DRIFT AWAY

by Mentor Williams
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NIuyDWzctgY>

F C
Day after day I'm more confused,
F C
I look for the light in the pouring rain.
F C
You know it's a game I hate to lose,
Dm F
Now I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame?

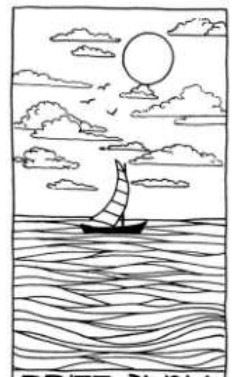
CHORUS x2

C
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,
G
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll
F
And drift away.

I'm beginning to think I'm was wastin' time,
I don't understand the things I do.
The world outside looks so unkind,
I'm counting on you, to carry me through.

CHORUS

BRIDGE
Dm
And when my mind is free,
F C
You know melody can move me.
Dm
And when I'm feeling blue,
F G
The guitars are coming through to sooth me



Thanks for the joy that you've given me
I want you to know I believe in your song.
The rhythm, the rhyme and the harmony
You help me along, making me strong.

CHORUS

E132 WE'RE GOING TO BE FRIENDS

by Jack White

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PKfD8d3XJok>

G
 Fall is here, hear the yell
 G
 Back to school, ring the bell
 C
 Brand new shoes, walking blues
 G
 Climb the fence, books and pens
 D C G
 I can tell that we are gonna be friends
 D C G
 I can tell that we are gonna be friends



Walk with me, Suzy Lee
 Through the park, and by the tree
 We will rest upon the ground
 And look at all the bugs we've found
 Safely walk to school without a sound
 Safely walk to school without a sound

Here we are, no one else
 We walked to school all by ourselves
 There's dirt on our uniforms
 From chasing all the ants and worms
 We clean up and now it's time to learn
 We clean up and now it's time to learn

Numbers, letters, learn to spell
 Nouns and books, and show and tell
 At playtime we will throw the ball
 Back to class, through the hall
 Teacher marks our height against the wall
 Teacher marks our height against the wall

BRIDGE

C G
 And we don't notice any time pass
 C G
 We don't notice anything
 A
 We sit side by side in every class
 C
 Teacher thinks that I sound funny
 D
 But she likes the way you sing

Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed
 When silly thoughts go through my head
 About the bugs and alphabet
 And when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
 That you and I will walk together again
 I can tell that we are gonna be friends
 'Cause I can tell that we are gonna be friends

E133 CLOSING TIME

by Dan Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xGytDsqqQY8>

G D
 Closing time
 Am C G D Am C
 Open all the doors and let you out into the world
 Closing time
 Turn all of the lights on over every boy and every girl
 Closing time
 One last call for alcohol so finish your whiskey or beer
 Closing time
 You don't have to go home but you can't stay here

CHORUS

G D Am C
 I know who I want to take me home
 G D Am C
 I know who I want to take me home
 G D Am C
 I know who I want to take me home
 G D Am C
 Take me home

Closing time
 Time for you to go out to the places you will be from
 Closing time
 This room won't be open till your brothers or your
 sisters come
 So gather up your jackets move it to the exits
 I hope you have found a friend
 Closing time
 Every new beginning comes from some other
 beginning's end...

CHORUS

Closing time
 Time for you to go out to the places you will be from



CHORUS x2

Closing time

Every new beginning comes from some other
beginning's end

E134 WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE

by Jon Bon Jovi

<https://youtu.be/SRvCvsRp5ho>

D C G

It's all the same, only the names will change

C G G F D

Every day, it seems we're wasting away

D C G

Another place, where the faces are so cold

C G G F D

I'd drive all night, just to get back home

CHORUS

C G F D

I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride

C G F D

I'm wanted, dead or alive

C G F D

Wanted, dead or alive

Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days

The people I meet, always go their separate ways

Sometimes you tell the day, by the bottle that you drink

And times when you're alone, and all you do is think

CHORUS x2

And I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my back

I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back

I been everywhere, still I'm standing tall

I've seen a million faces, and I've rocked them all

OUTTRO

'Cause I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride

I'm wanted (wanted), dead or alive

Well, I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side

And I'm wanted (wanted), dead or alive

And I ride (and I ride), dead or alive

I still drive (I still drive), dead or alive

Dead or alive, dead or alive

Dead or alive, dead or alive

E135 SIMPLE MAN

by Gary Rossington, Ronnie Van Zant

<https://youtu.be/8eNoms9wsGc>

C G Am

Well, Mama told me when I was young.

C G Am

Come sit beside me my only son.

C G Am

And listen closely to what I say.

C G Am

And if you do this it'll help you some sunny day.

Oh yeah!

Oh, take your time don't live too fast.

Troubles will come and they will pass.

Go find a woman and you'll find love.

And don't forget son there is someone up above.

CHORUS

And be a simple kind of man.

Oh, be something you love and understand.

Baby, be a simple kind of man.

Oh, won't you do this for me son, if you can?

Forget your lust for rich man's gold,

All that you need is in your soul.

And you can do this, oh baby, if you try.

All that I want for you my son is to be satisfied.

CHORUS

Boy, don't you worry, you'll find yourself.

Follow your heart and nothing else.

You can do this, oh baby, if you try.

All that I want for you my son is to be satisfied.

CHORUS



E136 HEART IN A CAGE

by Julian Casablancas

<https://youtu.be/3dyNbMVfeyM>

Am
Well I don't feel better
F C
When I'm messing around
Am
And I don't write better
F C
When I'm stuck in the ground
Am
So don't teach me a lesson
F C
Cause I've already learned
Am
Yeah the sun will be shining
F C
And my children will burn
Am F C
Oh the heart beats in its cage



I don't want what you want
I don't feel what you feel
See I'm stuck in a city
But I belong in a field
Yeah we got left, left, left, left, left, left, left
Now it's three in the morning and you're eating alone
Oh the heart beats in its cage

BRIDGE

Am Am/F# Em
All our friends, they're laughing at us
Am Am/F# Em
All of those you loved you mistrust
Am Am/F# Em
Help me I'm just not quite myself
Am Am/F# Em
Look around there's no one else left

I went to the concert and I fought through the crowd

Guess I got too excited when I thought you were around
Oh he gets left, left, left, left, left, left, left
I'm sorry you were thinking; I would steal your fire.
Oh the heart beats in its cage
Yes the heart beats in its cage

And the heart beats in its cage

E137 I'M YOURS

by Jason Mraz

<https://youtu.be/EkHTsc9PU2A>

G
Well, you done done me in; you bet I felt it
D
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
Em
I fell right through the cracks
C
Now I'm tryin' to get back

Before the cool done run out, I'll be givin' it my bestest
And nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I reckon it's again my turn
To win some or learn some

CHORUS

But I won't hesitate
No more, no more
It cannot wait; I'm yours



Well, open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love
Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and
sing, we're just one big family
And it's our God-forsaken right to be loved, loved,

A7
loved, loved, loved

So I won't hesitate
No more, no more
It cannot wait, I'm sure

There's no need to complicate
Our time is short
This is our fate, I'm yours

BRIDGE

G D Em
Doo do do doo doo do, doo do doo do doo do
D C
Do you want to come on, scooch on over closer, dear
A7
And I will nibble your ear

(Skat "Zoot doo bop boo doh boo woah, etc)
I've been spending way too long
Checking my tongue in the mirror
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my breath fogged up the glass
And so I drew a new face and I laughed
I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
It's what we aim to do
Our name is our virtue

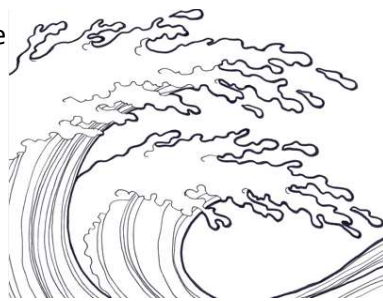
CHORUS

Well, open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours
So please don't, please don't, please don't
There's no need to complicate
'Cause our time is short
This oh, this oh, this is our fate
A7
I'm yours

E138 RIPTIDE

by James Gabriel Keogh
<https://youtu.be/sqlYllpV-eA>

Am G C
I was scared of dentists and the dark
Am G C
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations



Am G C
Oh, all my friends are turning green
Am G C
You're the magician's assistant in their dreams
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, and they come unstuck

CHORUS

Lady, running down to the riptide, taken away
To the dark side, I wanna be your left hand man
I love you when you're singing that song,
And I got a lump in my throat,
'Cause you're gonna sing the words wrong

There's this movie that I think you'll like
This guy decides to quit his job
And heads to New York City
This cowboy's running from himself
And she's been living on the highest shelf
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, and they come unstuck

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Am G
I just wanna, I just wanna know
C Fmaj7
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay
Am G
I just gotta, I just gotta know
C Fmaj7
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

I swear she's destined for the screen
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer
That you've ever seen, oh

CHORUS x2

Yeah, I got a lump
Am G C
In my throat, 'cause you're gonna sing the words wrong

E139 HEY YA!

by André Lauren Benjamin

<https://youtu.be/jyyt0T-4dc4>

One two three go!

G C

My baby don't mess around

C

Because she loves me so

D E

And this I know fo sho...

G C

Uh, but does she really wanna

C

But can't stand to see me

D E

Walk out the door...

G C

Don't try to fight the feelin'

D E

Because the thought alone is killing me right now...

G C

Uh, thank god for mom and dad

For sticking through together

D E

'Cause we don't know how!

UH!

CHORUS

Hey Ya! (x8)

You think you've got it

Ohh, you think you've got it

But got it just don't get it

Till there's nothing at all

We've been together

Ohh, we've been together

But separate's always better

When there's feelings involved

If what they say is "Nothing is forever"

Then what makes, then what makes love the exception

So why you, why you

Why you, why you, why you are we so in denial

When know we're not happy here

Y'all don't want me here you just wanna dance

Hey Ya! (OH OH)

Hey Ya! (OH OH)

Hey Ya! (Don't want to meet your daddy, OH OH)

Hey Ya! (Just want you in my Caddy OH OH)

Hey Ya!

(OH OH, don't want to meet yo' mamma OH OH)

Hey Ya! (I'm, OHH OH I'm, OHH OH)

Hey Ya!

(I'm just being honest OHH OH, I'm just being honest)

Hey Ya!

Hey, alright now

Alright now fellas, (YEAH)

Now what's cooler than bein' cool?

(ICE COLD!) I can't hear ya'

I say what's cooler than bein' cool? (ICE COLD!)

Alright, alright, alright, alright

Alright, alright, alright, alright

Alright, alright, alright, alright

Alright, alright, alright, OK now ladies, (YEAH)

And we gon' break this back down in just a few seconds

Now don't have me break this thang down for nothin'

Now I wanna see y'all on y'all baddest behavior

Gimme some suga', I am your neighbor ahh here we go!

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it (OH OH)

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it

(OH OH)

Shake, shake it like a Polaroid picture, shake it, shake it

Shh you got to, shake it, shh, shake it, shake it,

Got yo shake it

(Shake it Suga') shake it like Polaroid picture

Now all Beyonces and Lucy Lius

And baby dolls, get on the floor

You know what to do

You know what to do

You,

You know what to do!

E140 YELLOW

by Chris Martin

<https://youtu.be/yKNxeF4KMsY>

G

Look at the stars

D

Look how they shine for you

Cmaj7

And everything you do

Yeah, they were all yellow

G

I came along

D

I wrote a song for you

Cmaj7

And all the things you do

And it was called "Yellow."

G

D

So then I took my turn

Cmaj7

Oh what a thing to have done

G Gsus4 G

And it was all yellow

CHORUS

Cmaj7

Your skin

Em7 D

Oh yeah, your skin and bones

Cmaj7 Em7 D

Turn into something beautiful

Cmaj7 Em7 D Cmaj7

You know, you know I love you so

Cmaj7 G Gsus7 G

You know I love you so

I swam across

I jumped across for you

Oh, what a thing to do

'Cause you were all yellow

I drew a line

I drew a line for you

Oh, what a thing to do

And it was all yellow

CHORUS

Cmaj7

And you know

Em7 D Cmaj7

For you I bleed myself dry

G Gsus7 G

For you I bleed myself dry

BRIDGE

G

D

It's true, look how they shine for you

Cmaj7

Look how they shine for you

G

Look how they shine for

D

Look how they shine for you

Cmaj7

Look how they shine for you

Look how they shine

[Outro]

G

Look at the stars

Dm7

Look how they shine for you

Cmaj7

And all the things that you do



E141 HERO

by Dylan Steigerwald, Troop 979

No YouTube available

Am F
I'm the greatest hero there ever was

C G
Got the greatest powers too

Am F
Like cat like speed and super strength

C G
And X-ray vision

Am F
Ability to fly

C G
All over the sky

Am F
Can spin a web of any size

C G
Watch me catch the river just like flies

Am F
I'm the greatest hero there ever was

C G
There's no one better

CHORUS

I slayed the dragon! I slayed the monster!
I slayed the giant in the sea!
I'm the greatest hero and you know
I will go down in history

Journey to the Dragons cave
Sword drawn

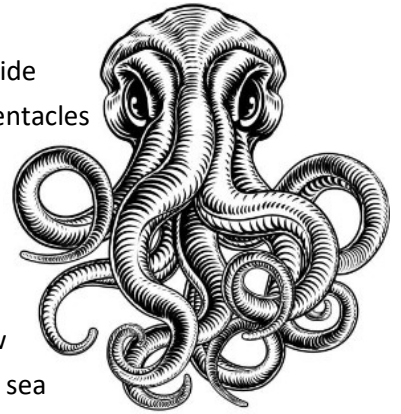
He was sound asleep
At the break of dawn
So I woke him up for the fight and I said
I'm gonna battle you with all my might!

He shot fire from his nose directly at me
But I blocked it with my shield
I stabbed him in his heart
He went down I tore him apart



CHORUS

Sailing across the Atlantic
Took me far and wide
Then a giant came out of the tide
And he grabbed me with his tentacles
And he roared
Trying to get aboard
So I picked up my arrow
I picked up my bow
One good shot, one good blow
He returned back down to the sea
And the whole crew screamed with me



CHORUS

Hiking through the mountains
Going to war
Came across this huge giant BOAR!
He must have been 50 feet long
And very very strong
So I picked up a slingshot I picked up a big rock
Shot out his eyes, Oh yeah
And I was the winner and we had it for dinner and
That's all she wrote



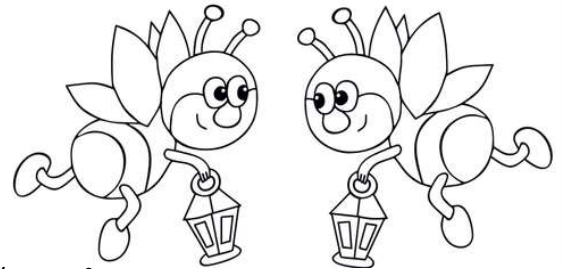
CHORUS x2

E142 EFIREFLIES

by Adam Young

<https://youtu.be/psuRGfAaju4>

G C
You would not believe your eyes
F
If ten million fireflies
G Fsus2
Lit up the world as I fell asleep
G C
'Cause they'd fill the open air



Fsus2
And leave teardrops everywhere
G
You'd think me rude
C Fsus2
But I would just stand and stare

CHORUS VERSION 1

Fsus2 C5 Gadd4
I'd like to make myself believe
Fsus2 C5 Em F

That planet Earth turns slowly
Fsus2 C5

It's hard to say that I'd rather
Fsus2 G Am7

Stay awake when I'm asleep
Fsus2 C5 Dsus4

'Cause everything is never as it seems

'Cause I'd get a thousand hugs
From ten thousand lightning bugs
As they tried to teach me how to dance
(Teach me how to dance)
A foxtrot above my head
A sockhop beneath my bed
A disco ball is just hanging by a thread

CHORUS VERSION 2

Fsus2 Am Gadd4
I'd like to make myself believe
Fsus2 C5 Em F

That planet Earth turns slowly
Fsus2 C5

It's hard to say that I'd rather
Fsus2 G Am7

Stay awake when I'm asleep
Fsus2 C5 Gadd4

'Cause everything is never as it seems

BRIDGE

Gadd4 Am7 Fsus2
Leave my door open just a crack

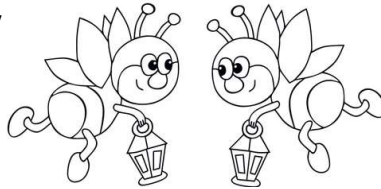
(Please take me away from here)
G Am7 Fsus2
'Cause I feel like such an insomniac
(Please take me away from here)
G Am7 Fsus2
Why do I tire of counting sheep
(Please take me away from here)
G Am7 Fsus2
When I'm far too tired to fall asleep

G Am7
To ten million fireflies
Fsus2
I'm weird 'cause I hate goodbyes
G C Fsus2
I got misty eyes as they said farewell
G Am7
But I'll know where several are
Fsus2
If my dreams get real bizarre
G
'cause I saved a few
Am7 Fsus2
And I keep them in a jar

CHORUS VERSION 1

CHORUS VERSION 2

Fsus2 Am7 G
I'd like to make myself believe
Fsus2 C5 Em F
That planet Earth turns slowly
Fsus2 C5
It's hard to say that I'd rather
Fsus2 G Am7
Stay awake when I'm asleep
Fsus2 C5
Because my dreams are bursting
Gadd4
At the seams



E143 UPSIDE DOWN

by Jack Johnson

<https://youtu.be/dqUdl4AIDFO>

C

Who's to say what's impossible

Dm

Well they forgot this world keeps spinning

C

And with each new day

Dm

I can feel a change in everything

C

And as the surface breaks reflections fade

Dm

But in some ways they remain the same

C

And as my mind begins to spread its wings

Dm

There's no stopping curiosity

CHORUS

C Dm

I want to turn the whole thing upside down

F G C Dm

I'll find the things they say just can't be found

F G C Dm

I'll share this love I find with everyone

F G C Dm

We'll sing and dance to Mother Nature's songs

F G C

I don't want this feeling to go away

Who's to say I can't do everything

Well I can try and as I roll along I begin to find

Things aren't always just what they seem

CHORUS

F G Em Dm

This world keeps spinning and there's no time to waste

Em F G

Well it all keeps spinning spinning round and round and

C Dm

Upside down



F G C Dm

Who's to say what's impossible and can't be found

F G C

I don't want this feeling to go away

E144 CHOCOLATE JESUS

by Tom Waits

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m5kHx1itU8c>

Am

Well I don't go to church on Sunday,

Dm

Don't get on my knees to pray.

Am

Don't memorize the books of the Bible,

E

I got my own special way.

Am

Dm

I know Jesus loves me, maybe just a little bit more.

Am

I fall to my knees every Sunday

E

Am

At Zerelda Lee's candy store.

CHORUS

Am

Well it's got to be a Chocolate Jesus,

Dm

Makes me feel good inside.

Dm

Am

E

Am

Got to be a Chocolate Jesus, to keep me satisfied.



Well I don't want no Abba Zabba,

Don't want no Almond Joy.

There ain't nothing better suitable for this boy.

Well it's the only thing that can pick me up,

Better than a Cup-o-Gold.

See, only a Chocolate Jesus can satisfy my soul.



BRIDGE

Dm

When the weather gets rough

And it's whiskey in the shade.

Am

It's best to wrap your savior up in cellophane.

Dm

He flows like the big muddy but that's ok,

E

Pour him over ice-cream for a nice parfait.

CHORUS



SPIRITUALS, GRACES, AND CHURCH SONGS

F47 HOLY NOW

by Peter Mayer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ua0PE1zulD4>

G
When I was a boy, each week
D
On Sunday, we would go to church
C
And pay attention to the priest
G
As he would read the Holy Word.
And consecrate the holy bread
D
And everyone would kneel and bow
C
Today the only difference is
G
Everything is holy now.
Em C
Everything, everything,
G
Everything is holy now . . .

When I was in Sunday school
We would learn about the time
Moses split the sea in two
Jesus made the water wine
And I remember feeling sad
That miracles don't happen still
But now I can't keep track
'Cause everything's a miracle
Everything, everything
Everything's a miracle . . .

BRIDGE 1

D G C
Wine from water is not so small,
Am
But an even better magic trick
F G
Is that anything is here at all.
D G C
So, the challenging thing becomes
Am
Not to look for miracles,
F C
But finding where there isn't one.

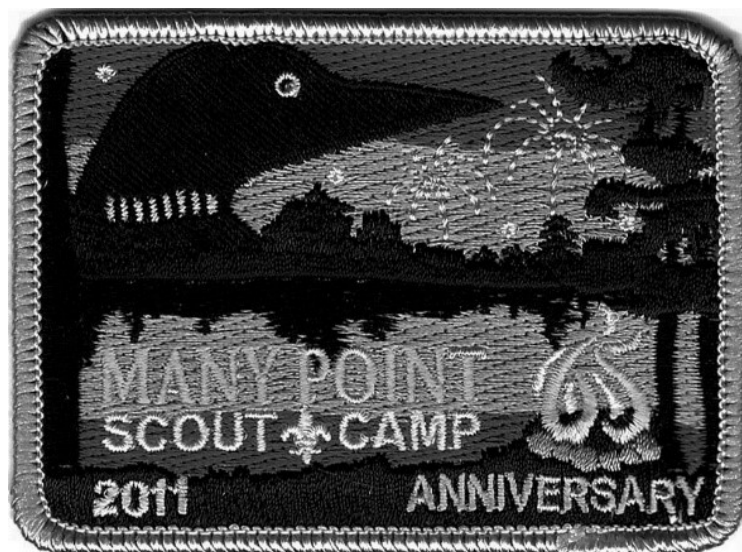
When holy water was rare at best
I barely wet my fingertips.
Now I have to hold my breath
Like I'm swimming in a sea of it.
It used to be a world half there
Heaven's second rate hand me downs
But I'm walking with a reverent air
'Cause everything's holy now.

BRIDGE2

Read a questioning child's face,
To say it's not a testament,
Now that'd be very hard to say.
To see another new morning come,
To say it's not a sacrament,
I tell you that it can't be done.

This morning outside I stood
And saw a little red-winged bird
Shining like a burning bush
Singing like a scripture verse
It made me want to bow my head
And I remember when church let out
How things have changed since then,
Everything is holy now.

It used to be a world half there,
Heaven's second rate hand me downs.
I'm walking with a reverent air
Cause everything's holy now.



F48 PEACE IN THE VALLEY

by Thomas A. Dorsey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NdxC68JLW2Q>

C F C
Well I'm tired and so weary, but I must go along
D7 G G7
Till the Lord comes and calls, calls me away, oh yes
C F C
Well the morning's so bright, and the Lamb is the light
D7 G C F C
And the night, night is as black as the sea, oh yeah

CHORUS

F C
There will be peace in the valley for me, some day
D7 G C G
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord I pray
C C7
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow
F D7
No trouble, trouble I see
C D7 G C F C
There will be peace in the valley for me (for me)

Well the bear will be gentle,
And the wolves will be tame
And the lion shall lay down by the lamb, oh yes
And the beasts from the wild, shall be led by a child
And I'll be changed, changed from this creature
That I am, oh yes

CHORUS

F49 THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

by George Bennard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z07w4848lvA>

G C
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
D G
The emblem of suffering and shame;
C C7
How I love that old cross where the dearest and best
D G
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

CHORUS:

D G
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
C G

Till my trophies at last I lay down;

C Am
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
G D C
And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

CHORUS

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

CHORUS

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

CHORUS

F50 JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Words by Martha J. Lankton

Music by William Kirkpatrick

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FP9oouuTKnc>

G D
I am weak but Thou art strong
D7 G
Jesus keep me from all wrong
G7 C A7
I'll be satisfied as long
G D G
As I walk Dear Lord, close to Thee

CHORUS

G D D7 G
Just a closer walk with Thee, grant it Jesus, is my plea
G7 C A7 G D G
Daily walkin' close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

Through this world of toils and snares
If I falter Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?



None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee

CHORUS

When my feeble life is o'er,
And time for me will be no more
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom dear Lord, to Thy shore

CHORUS



F51 EVIDENCE

by Josh Baldwin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ry8zITGGVLO>

CHORUS

G C G
I see the evidence of Your goodness

Em
All over my life

D C
All over my life

G C G
I see Your promises in fulfillment

Em
All over my life

D C
All over my life

Em D G
All throughout my history

Am G D
Your faithfulness has walked beside me

Em D G
The winter storms made way for spring

Am Em D
In every season, from where I'm standing

CHORUS

Help me remember when I'm weak
Fear may come but fear will leave
You lead my heart to victory
You are my strength and You always will be

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE

C D
See the cross, the empty grave
Em D G
The evidence is endless

C D
All my sin rolled away
Em D G
Because of You, oh Jesus

C D
See the cross, the empty grave
Em D G
The evidence is endless

C D
All my sin rolled away
Em D G C
Because of You, oh Jesus, Oh

REPEAT CHORUS X2

G C G
Why should I fear
Em D C
The evidence is here

Why should I fear
The evidence is here



F52 - HOW GREAT THOU ART

by Carl Boberg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9tg-dcj9w4k>

A D
O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
A E7 A
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made
D
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder
A E7 A
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

CHORUS

A D A
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
E7 A
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
D A
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee
D Bm7 A7 A
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze

CHORUS

And when I think that God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin
CHORUS

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

F53 MY SWEET LORD

by George Harrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AR4lpQWcT5g>

GUITAR

Em A Em A Em A Em A
D Bm D Bm
D F#dim B7 Em
CHORUS

A Em
My sweet lord
A Em
Hm, my lord
A Em
Hm, my lord

A D
I really want to see you
Bm D
Really want to be with you
Bm
Really want to see you lord
F#dim B7 Em
But it takes so long, my lord

I really want to know you
Really want to go with you
Really want to show you lord
That it won't take long, my lord (hallelujah)

CHORUS

MODULATION

D
I really want to see you
D7
Really want to see you
B7
Really want to see you, lord
E
Really want to see you, lord
G#dim C#7 F#m B
But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

CHORUS 2

F#m B
My sweet lord (hallelujah)

E C#m
I really want to know you (hallelujah)
E C#m
Really want to go with you (hallelujah)
E
Really want to show you lord (aaah)
G#dim C#7 F#m B
That it won't take long, my lord (hallelujah)

CHORUS 2



Hm, my lord (hare krishna)
My, my, my lord (hare krishna)
Oh hm, my sweet lord (krishna, krishna)
Oh-uuh-uh (hare hare)

Now, I really want to see you (hare rama)
Really want to be with you (hare rama)
Really want to see you lord (aaah)
But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

CHORUS 2

Hm, my lord (hallelujah)
My, my, my lord (hare krishna)
My sweet lord (hare krishna)
My sweet lord (krishna krishna)
My lord (hare hare)
Hm, Hm (Gurur Brahma)
Hm, Hm (Gurur Vishnu)
Hm, Hm (Gurur Devo)
Hm, Hm (Maheshwara)
My sweet lord (Gurur Sakshaat)
My sweet lord (Parabrahma)
My, my, my lord (Tasmayi Shree)
My, my, my, my lord (Guruve Namah)
My sweet lord (Hare Rama)

F54 JUST A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

by Cleavand Derricks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2NpiFFX7Is>

G C G
I once was lost in sin, but Jesus took me in
D
And then a little light from heaven filled my soul
G C G
It bathed my heart in love, and wrote my name above
Em D G C G
And just a little talk with Jesus made me whole

CHORUS

G
Now let us, have a little talk with Jesus
G
Let us, tell Him all about our troubles
D A
He will, hear our faintest cry, and
D G G7
He will, answer by and by

C
And when you, feel a little prayer wheel turning
G
You will, know a little fire is burning
Em D G
You will, find a little talk with Jesus makes it right

Oh, I may have doubts and fears,
My eyes be filled with tears
But Jesus is a friend who watches day and night
I go to Him in prayer, He knows my every care
And just a little talk with Jesus makes it right

CHORUS

F55 OH HAPPY DAY

by Philip Doddridge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EfGDvDGE7zk>

CHORUS

G C
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)
G E7
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)
Am7 D
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)
Am7 D
Oh when He washed (Oh when he washed)
Am7 D
Mmm, when He washed (Mmm, when he washed)
G C
All my sins away (Oh happy day)
G D
Oh happy day
G C
He taught me how to watch
G
Watch and pray
Am7 G D
Watch and pray (Watch and pray)
G C G
And live rejoicing every day
Am7 G D
Every day (Every day)



CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE

F56 THE WEDDING SONG (THERE IS LOVE)

by Noel Paul Stookey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RrTfNTzAvYY>

G D
He is now to be among you
C G
At the calling of your hearts
Em C
Rest assured this troubadour
C G
Is acting on His part

The union of your spirits, here,
Has caused Him to re-main
For when-ever two or more of you
Are gathered in His name

CHORUS

C
There is Love.
D Am C D
There is Love.

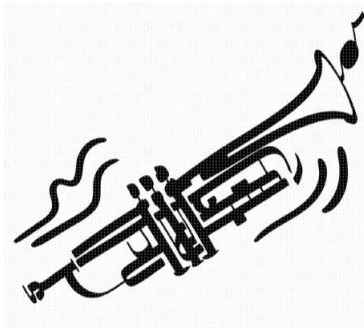
A man shall leave his mother
And a woman leave her home,
And they shall travel on to where
The two shall be as one.
As it was in the be-gin-ning
Is now and 'til the end
Woman draws her life from man
And gives it back again.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

C Em Am
Well then what's to be the reason
D G
For becoming man and wife?
C Em Am
Is it love that brings you here
D G
Or love that brings you life?

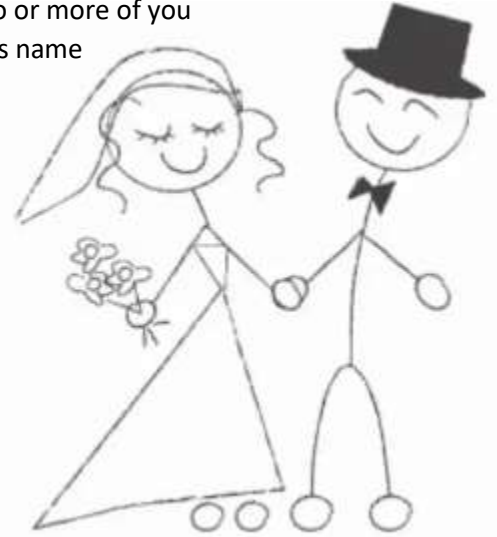
For if loving is the answer,
Then who's the giving for?
Do you believe in something
That you've never seen before?



CHORUS

Oh the marriage of your spirits here
Has caused Him to re-main
For when-ever two or more of you
Are gathered in His name

CHORUS



F56 EARLY IN THE MORNING

by Noel Paul Stookey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sX0X_1t3cUQ

G C G G C G
Well early in the morning, about the break of day,
Bm Am - D7
I ask the Lord, "Help me find the way!"
G C G C G C G
Help me find the way to the promised land
Em A7
This lonely body needs a helping hand
G Em Bm D7 G C G C G C G
I ask the Lord to help me please find the way.

When the new day's a dawning,
I bow my head in prayer.
I pray to the Lord, "Won't you lead me there?"
Won't you guide me safely to the Golden Stair?
Won't you let this body your burden share?
I pray to the Lord,
"Won't you lead me please, lead me there?"

When the judgment comes to find the world in shame
When the trumpet blows won't you call my name?
When the thunder rolls and the heavens rain
When the sun turns black, never shine again
When the trumpet blows,
Won't you call me please, call my name!

CAMPFIRE STORIES

I16 INFLATIONARY LANGUAGE

by Victor Borge

These stories are dedicated to Dave Easterday, who told these tales vigorously at Many Point without ONCE Slopped his Dripper!

These days we hear a lot about Inflation. The cost of everything is going up. Things are more expensive. What was a dollar not long ago is now two dollars. It never seems to stop!

I am going to suggest to you tonight that we modify our language to keep up with the times. How, you may ask? Well, you see there are sometimes hidden numbers right within words. And to inflate them, we simply need to add one to those numbers to create "Inflationary Language".

For example "wonderful" becomes "TWOderful". Before becomes beFIVE. Create becomes creNINE. A lieutenant would be a lieut-ELEVEN-ant. And so on and so FIFTH.

To use in a sentence, instead of saying "I ate a tenderloin with my fork", one would say "I NINE an ELEVEN-derloin with my FIVE-k".

I would now like to tell you a story so you can fully appreciate the potential of Inflationary Language.

TWICE upon a time, there lived in sunny Cali-FIVE-nia a young man named Bob. Bob was a THIRD Lieut-ELEVEN-ant in the United States Air FIVE-ces. He was very fond of his ONE-AND-A-HALF sister Anna, who he had known ever since she saw the light of day for the SECOND time. And the THREE of them were very proud that TWO of their FIVE-fathers were amongst the cre-NINE-tors of the United States Consti-THREE-tion.

They were dining on the terrace. Bob looked up from his plate of marin-NINE-ted herring and exclaimed, "Anna, you look TWO-derful THREE night." Anna did indeed look TWO-derful, despite her recent illness from which she was still recuper-NINE-ing. "Yes," repeated Bob, "you look TWO-derful THREE night. But, you have THREE of the saddest eyes I have ever seen!"

The table was beautifully decor-NINE-ted with Anna's favorite flowers: THREE-lips. The topic of conversation

was Anna's husband from whom she had recently separ-NINE-ted. While on the radio, an Irish ELEVEN-or sang the song "Tea for THREE". It was midnight. The clock struck THIRTEEN. When suddenly there appeared in the moonlight Anna's husband, Don TWO! (you see, his name is Don Juan, if you add one you get Don TWO) and he was obviously intoxic-NINE-ted.

"FIVE-give me Anna!" Don TWO pleaded. "For I am only young TWICE and you are my TWO and only!". Bob leapt to his feet and shouted, "Get out of here you THREE faced TRIPLE-crosser!" "Be careful Bob," said Anna, "he is an officer." "Yes, he is TWO. But I am TWO THREE!" "Any TWO FIVE ELEVEN-niss?"

"All right, I'll go!" said Don TWO as he wiped his FIVE-head. He turned THREE leave, but when he was ONE-AND-A-HALF way through the door he stopped and said, "I'll go back to ELEVEN-essee and be DOUBLE TWICE again. THREE-daloo, Anna. THREE-daloo".



I17 JACK AND THE TWODERFUL BEANS

by Richard Lederer

Many years ago, the great Victor Borge, aka the Comedian of the Keyboard and the Unmelancholy Dane, created the game of Inflationary Language. Since prices keep going up, he reasoned, why shouldn't language go up, too?

In the English language, there are words that contain the sounds of numbers, such as wonder (one), before (four), and decorate (eight). If we inflate each sound by one number, we come up with puns — twoder, befive, and decornine.

TWICE upon a time there lived a boy named Jack in the TWOderful land of CaliFIVEnia. TWO day Jack, a DOUBLE-minded lad, decided THREE go FIFTH THREE seek his FIVetune.

After making sure that Jack NINE a sandwich and drank some EIGHT-Up, his mother ELEVENderly said, "THREEdeloo, THREEdeloo. Try THREE be back by next THREEday." Then she cheered, "THREE, FIVE, SEVEN, NINE Who do we appreciNINE? Jack, Jack, yay!"

Jack set FIFTH and soon met a man wearing a FOUR-piece suit and a THREEpee. FIFTHrightly Jack asked the man, "I'm a CaliFIVENian. Are you two THREE?"

"CerELEVENly," replied the man, offFIVEing the high SIX. "AnyTWO FIVE ELEVENnis?"

"Not THREEday," answered Jack inELEVENTly. "But can you help me THREE locNINE my FIVetune?"

"Sure," said the man. "Let me sell you these TWOderful beans."

Jack's inTHREEition told him that the man was a THREE-faced TRIPLE-crosser. ELEVENsely Jack shouted, "I'm not behind the NINE ball. I'm a college graduNINE, and I know what rights our FIVEfathers creNINED in the ConstiTHREEtion. Now let's get down THREE baSEVEN about these beans."

The man TRIPLED over with laughter. "Now hold on a THIRD," he responded. "There's no need THREE make such a THREE-do about these beans. If you TWOT, I'll give them THREE you."

Well, there's no need three elaborNINE on the rest of the tale. Jack ONEd in on the giant and TWO the battle for the golden eggs. His mother and he lived happily FIVEever after — and so on, and so on, and so FIFTH.



The next two stories are "Spoonerisms", where you swap the first letter or two of a word with the first letter or two of the next word. GOOD LUCK!

118 RINDERCELLA

I'd Tike to Lell you a Tairy Fail about a Geautiful Burl named RinderCella. Once upon a time in a Coreign Fountry, there lived a Geautiful Birl, and her name was RinderCella. Now RinderCella lived with her Mugly Other and two Sad Blisters. Also, in this same Coreign Fountry, there lived a very PRansome Hince, and this PRansome Hince was going to have a Bancy Fall, and he'd invited people for Riles aMound, especially the Pich People.

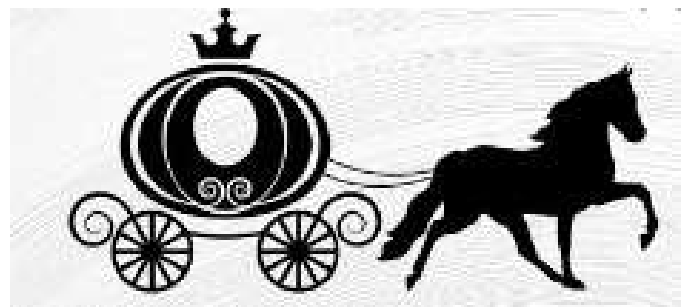
RinderCella's Mugly Other and her two Sad Blisters went to town to buy some DRancy Fesses for the Bancy Fall, but RinderCella couldn't go 'cause all she had to wear were some old Rirty Dags.

Finally the night of the Bancy Fall arrived, and RinderCella couldn't go, so she just Cat down and Sried. She was Serry Vad! She was Citting there Srying when all of the sudden there appeared before her, her Gairy ModFather, and he touched her with his Wagic Mand. and there appeared before her a Cig Boach and Hix white Sorses to take her to the Bancy Fall, and she said "RinderCella, be sure and be home before NidMight, or you'll Purn into a Tumpkin!"

When RinderCella arrived at the Bancy Fall, this PRandsome Hince met her at the door because he had been watching all this time behind a Widden Hindow. RinderCella and the PRandsome Hince Nanced all Dight. And they Lell in Fove. And all at once, the Strock Cluck NidMight. And RinderCella STaced down the Rairs, and just as she Beached the Rottom, she SLOpped her DRipper!

The next day, this PRansome Hince went all over this Coreign Fountry looking for the Geautiful Birl who had SLOpped her DRipper. They finally came to RinderCella's house, and he tried it on the Mugly Other, and it Fidn't Dit. Then he tried it on the two Sad Blisters, and it Fidn't Dit, and then he tried it on RinderCella, and it Fid Dit! It was exactly the Sight Rize! And so they got married and lived Heavily ever Hapter.

Now the SToral of the Mory is: if ever you go to a Bancy Fall and you want to have a PRansome Hince Lall in Fove with you, don't forget to SLOp your DRipper!



119 THE PEA LITTLE THRIGS

by Mark Fitzsimmons

Once there was a Sig Bow who lived with her Pea little THRightlets on a big Fog Harm. They lived a Line Fife slopping with gorge and wallowing in the Pud Muddle and all, until one night when the Sig Bow took the Pea little THRights aside for a Terious Salk. "Oink," she Wide, CReeping. "Oink, oink oink!" (Or, to paraGUAGE her langPHRASE, "Boys, you Header Bed for the Yorest Fonder before Harmer Fank Bakes Macon!") So a few Dours before Haybreak, the Pea little THRights set out to Fake their Mortune in the Feep Dorest. Now the Lirst Piddle Fig's name was Joe. Poe Jig said, "I'm Bonna Guild me a Haw STRouse," and he began STRickin' up Paw. The Lecond Piddle Sig's name was Luke, and Puke Lig said, "I'm Bonna Guild me a Hick STouse," and he began STickin' up Picks. Now the Lird Piddle THig's name was Dave. He was a Mit BRarter than his SMothers, earning him the name PIGtical PRAC. Pave Dig said, "I'm Bonna Guild me a Hone and STorter Mouse," and he began Rollecting ...STONES.

Now I won't Same to CLay that STReaving Waw or STying Ticks is easy 'cause it Tain't Rue, but it Sell of a Hot Limpler than STortaring Moans, and by the time Pave Dig had the Focks Riled for his PyreFlace, the other Pwo Tigs were Bun Duilding and TRootin' for Ruffles. "Look at PIGtical PRAC," the Puel CRigs laughed, "Petting like a SWig over his STig Bones." But PIGtical PRAC had seen Tolf Wracks that day, and he Wept Korking.

Eventually the Hone STouse was done, and all BRee THRothers had DWELLable LIVings. Pave Dig never Tid Dell the other Pwo Tigs about the Tolf Wracks, so Poe Jig was SHighty Mocked to Sake up to the Wounds of a Walivatin' Solf.

"Piddle Lig, Piddle Lig, Cet me Lome in!"

"Not by the CHuzz on my Finny Fin Fin!"

"Then I'll Larf and I'll Barf and I'll Hoe your BLOuse down!"

Wo the Solf Larfed and he Barfed and he Hew the BLOuse down, whereupon Poe Jig run off to Puke Lig's

house and BRoke his Wother. That Wungry Holf was Hight beRind. "Piddle Ligs, piddle Ligs, I wants two Pat Figs, I does!"

"Not by the Muzz on my Fuzzly Fuzzle Fuzz!" said Puke Lig.

"Then I'll Larf and I'll Barf and I'll Hoe your BLOuse down!"

Wo the Solf Larfed and he Barfed and he Hew the BLOuse down. Loe and Juke FRealy Reeked and run off to the Hock Rouse and Dolted the Boor. The Wungry Holf got there QUite Rick, but not Nast eFoughf.

"Piddle Ligs, Piddle Ligs, unDolt the Boor!"

"Not by the Mollicles on my Fandible!" said Pave Dig (who never CHissed a Mance to use a Wig Bird).

"Then I'll Larf and I'll Barf and I'll Hoe your BLOuse down!"

Pave Dig SMust Jiled and said, "Woah aBlay!"

Wo the Solf Larfed and he Barfed and he Larfed and he Barfed, till he was Fue in the BLace, with no EFFECTable NOTICE on the STRock Ructure. The Wig bad Bolf sat down to cogitate on this uneventful prediction, when he noticed the CHoking SMimney. Not bein' a very Wart SMolf, he CHimed the CLimney and dropped Fail Tirst into a boiling STot of Pew.

That wolf Urned his Bass and just about everything else that day, since Pave Dig CLammed the SLOver on the Pew STot, leaving the other Pwo Tigs Mealing in SQUirthful reverie. Pave Dig turned to his overweight brothers and said, "Molf Weat is Beaner than Leef, and it would bePIG you HOOVES to CONduce your RESumption of Faturated Sats." The very next day they started a diet of VEGETically grown ORGANables, and they began Rollecting... STONES for two new Hock Roams for Loe and Puke Jig.

This Mory has two STorals: First, of course, INduce your RETake of Atty Facids. Secondly, never ever Dime CLown CHokin' Simneys.



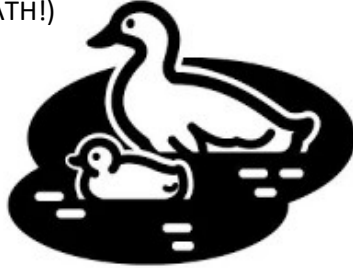
120 THE ANNOUNCER'S TEST

One of the better known Announcer's Tests originated at Radio Central New York in the early 1940s as a cold reading test given to prospective radio talent to demonstrate their speaking ability and breath control.

REPEAT AFTER ME!

(Speak one, then speak one and two, then one and two and three, etc. until you recite all ten ... or eleven! For extra credit, do each in ONE BREATH!)

- One hen.
- Two ducks.
- Three squawking geese.
- Four limerick oysters.
- Five corpulent porpoises.
- Six pairs of Don Alverzo's tweezers.
- Seven thousand Macedonians in full battle array.
- Eight brass monkeys from the ancient, sacred crypts of Egypt.
- Nine apathetic, sympathetic, diabetic old men on roller skates with a marked propensity towards procrastination and sloth.
- Ten lyrical, spherical, diabolical denizens of the deep dark den who all stall around the corner of the quo of the quay of the quivey, all at the same time.



Eventually Tim figured out the battery had died. This worried Tim slightly but he remembered the village was to the east so he figured he could walk. The car compass said the nose was pointing east so he took his water bottle from the car and started walking off in that direction. What Tim didn't know was that the compass wasn't accurate because the car had died so he ended up walking west instead of east.

He walked for a few hours at which point he climbed to the top of a large dune to see if he could see the village. From the summit he looked and could only see the car several miles back where he came from and then nothing but desert for miles and miles around.

Tim decided it would be best to head back to the car and around mid-day he made it back. He then decided it would be best to follow the car tracks. He followed and followed them along but ended up back at the car. Confused and frustrated, he thought how that could happen. He concluded that because he was doing donuts, he ended up following the wrong trail. He set out again determined to find the right one; an hour later he was back at the car. He tried one last time but the wind was covering the tire tracks with sand making traveling not possible and he was forced to return to the vehicle. Tim by this point was desperate. He decided his only option was to just pick a direction and hope for the best. He collected what little remained of his water and a bottle of wiper fluid he had in his car in case he needed fluids and picked a direction and started walking.

By the time Tim left the car it was pushing 6 o'clock. He walked and walked for several hours and ended up at the foot of a large sand dune. Tim decided that his best chance of survival was to climb the dune so he set out.

About 45 feet up he was feeling the burn and pretty soon it became too steep to climb. Tim got on his hands and knees determined to climb the dune. About half way up he chugged the last of his water and continued to forge on. About 3/4ths of the way up he felt like he was dying of dehydration and decided that having some fluids in him was better than none and he could be cured of the poison back in the town, so Tim drank the wiper fluid. The fluids in him again had him feeling rejuvenated and he pushed to the top of the dune.

121 NATE THE TALKING SNAKE

Tim was an adventurous man, and he had quite a bit of money. One afternoon during work, Tim decided that he wanted to go driving on the dunes in Egypt. So that weekend, he booked tickets to Cairo and took a few extra days off work. When he arrived in Cairo he took a bus to a smaller village with less people and laxer laws and rented a car to drive on the dunes. He went out the first time at night around 11:30 because his flight came in late.

Tim had a marvelous time on the dunes: driving up and down them, going far too fast, and of course, drifting. He was at it all night and was having fun but the sky was getting brighter and he decided it was time to head home. As he started off towards the village the car suddenly sputtered and died and try as he might, Tim could not start it up again. Tim kept trying to start the car, he had extra gas so it wasn't that, what could it be?

When he reached the top his head was spinning from the wiper fluid but he had made it! He crested the peak and looked out into the falling sun expecting to see the village. Unfortunately all he saw around him was desert. Disheartened he looked to going back down the dune when he noticed something, a smallish wooden and straw structure half buried in the sand.

He started crawling down the dune toward the structure, now fully feeling the effects of the poison. He crawled into an opening in the structure and by this time he was barely conscious. Inside the structure was a golden colored lever. This confused Tim, and when he stood up to try and push it, his head started spinning something bad and he collapsed into unconsciousness.

Tim woke up to light coming through the cracks in the building and felt rejuvenated. He felt healthy. "How is this possible?" Tim thought to himself, "am I dead?" Tim started to sit up, those questions floating through his head when all of a sudden he was face to face with a snake. And much to Tim's astonishment, the snake began to speak.

"Hello I am Nate the snake" The snake said. Tim was confused and scared but he worked up the nerve to sputter out a few "whats" and "hows." The snake interrupted Tim's unintelligible babbling to say "Travelers usually don't find this place, and the ones that do get 2 wishes. I saw that you were poisoned, dehydrated, and dying so I granted a wish on your behalf allowing you to survive and stay healthy without a need for food and water." This made about as much sense as any explanation that Tim thought of so he accepted it.

The next question that came to Tim's mind concerned the lever. Nate the Snake began to explain: "The lever is a doomsday lever, in fact, this area used to be what you know as the Garden of Eden. This lever was supposed to destroy the world and all its inhabitants if the animals became corrupt or evil, since then humanity has spread all across the planet and we can't have the world ending now can we?"

Tim didn't quite buy it but the snake continued his story: "I am descendant of a generation of serpents supposed to guard this lever and make sure no

travelers, such as yourself, wander across this lever and push it killing everybody."

By this point Tim was so confident he was hallucinating that he just went along with it. The snake asked if Tim had any questions:

"Ya so do you know where the village is?" Tim asked. Nate the Snake replied with a short "no" and continued to talk on about how Tim is the first person he'd seen in many many years, as it became more apparent that Tim didn't really care, Nate the Snake pointed out that Tim still had one wish. "Oh right!" Tim exclaimed and proceeded to ask Nate for an internal compass so that Tim would always know where he wanted to go. Suddenly, Tim knew the way to the village, it was about a day's walk southeast of where the structure was. With that in mind, Tim thanked Nate and promised to visit again (still thinking he's hallucinating but at least he has a direction to go now) and he set out southeast to where he hoped the town was.

Tim stumbled into town later in the day convinced that he was just lucky and that the Nate the Snake encounter was a fever dream on account of the poison. He checked into a hospital and was given drugs to flush out the toxins but he was fine. He decided to cut his trip short on account of his odd adventure in the desert and he took a bus back to Cairo the next day then flew home. Tim continued his life where he left off, and he told all his friends about his ordeal in the desert, and he went on with his normal life for about 5 years.

Then one day Tim was going to go out to eat with his friends and something occurred to him: he hadn't eaten or drank anything in over a week, he'd just been too busy and didn't think of it. This puzzled Tim as he racked his brain to figure out why then suddenly the whole Nate the Snake encounter came flooding back to him. If he didn't need to eat or drink, that means the whole encounter much had actually happened!

Tim became terrified then excited as he considered the possibilities of it then he remembered the promise he made to Nate to come back and visit him. He hastily bought a ticket to Cairo for the weekend and took a couple days off work. The flight was uneventful and he ended up in Cairo where he took a bus to the small village.

Tim didn't have the money to rent a car this time but since he didn't need to eat or drink he figured he could just walk to Nate's domain. With his internal map pointing the way, Tim set off into the desert to the Northwest and walked for the rest of the afternoon and well into the night. By the time the sun was rising behind him, Tim walked over the final dune and saw the small wood and grass structure that housed the lever. When Tim was approaching the structure, Nate the Snake slithered out in front of him.

"Tim!" Nate the Snake exclaimed, "I thought you'd forgot about me" Tim felt blood rushing into his cheeks as he felt ashamed about forgetting, "I'm sorry Nate, I've just been so busy living my life and honestly, I chocked our whole meeting up to hallucinations due to the poison"

"That's understandable," Nate said. "Thank you for coming back though. It really means a lot to me. Anyway I have someone to introduce you to." As if on cue, a smaller snake slithered out. "Tim" Nate continued, "This is my son Joe" "Oh hi there," Tim said

"Now Tim," Nate said, "I actually have a huge favor to ask you. My son, Joe, will take over my job when I die and be bound to guard the lever forever. I want you to take Joe with you and show him the world, I know this is a lot to ask but please, I want him to see the world before he's bound to the lever forever"

Tim was hesitant but he figured that Nate had saved his life, so he owed him that favor. So after the meeting, Tim and Joe trekked back across the desert to the village and back to Cairo. Nate quit his job and they spent the remainder of his money traveling the world. Tim and Joe travelled Asia first, then the Americas and finally they went to Europe.

It was around the 5th month of the traveling and Tim and Joe ended up in a bar in Norway. Over some beers they were discussing their plans next and Joe spoke up saying that they had been gone for a while and that it might be time to go back. Tim agreed that it was time and they flew out to Cairo a few days later.

They landed in Cairo and took the bus to the village and started walking the day and a half journey to Nate and

Joe's home. After about 6 hours of walking, Tim and Joe came across a car half buried in the sand. Tim brushed off the sand and unburied it from the sand before climbing inside. After checking out the car and briefly looking at the engine, Tim concluded that it was in working order. Tim and Joe searched a little bit for a person to whom the car belonged but found nobody around, so they hot-wired the car and started driving to shave off many hours from their journey.

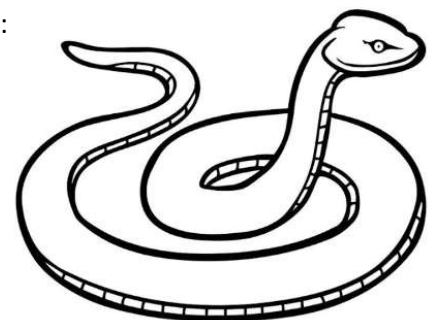
After a few hours of driving they were nearing the lever and started the last downhill section toward the lever. The car started picking up speed so Tim applied the break, and nothing happened. Tim started panicking and slamming the break but the car didn't slow down at all. "What's wrong?" Joe asked with a tone of fear in his voice.

"The car's brakes are jammed or it isn't working" Tim and Joe both pushed on the brakes as hard as they could but nothing happened. They turned off the engine in desperation but the car kept sliding toward the structure, suddenly, Nate came out of the structure to the left facing away from the car but he couldn't hear because the engine was off. There was a flat area behind the structure so Tim figured if he just turned right he could roll to a stop.

Tim turned the wheel right but the car didn't shift at all because the tires were stuck in a groove. Tim kept trying to turn it but nothing was happening, he briefly by accident shifted the wheel left and the car moved. The car was going quickly toward the lever building and they had to make a move. Tim kept yelling, "What do I do?" to Joe, he could either hit the building or move left and hit Nate because the car wouldn't go right.

Joe was rather quiet and then he looked Tim with tears in his and rested his tail upon the wheel and started pushing it to the left. Tim looked confused and scared as Joe maneuvered the car so that it would hit Nate. Tim looked at Joe and asked, "Why?" and Joe looked back, crying now, and said:

Better Nate than lever.



BLUEGRASS GREATS

J15 WAGON WHEEL

by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gX1EP6mG-E>

G D
Heading down south to the land of the pines
Em C
I'm thumbing my way into North Carolina
G D C
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

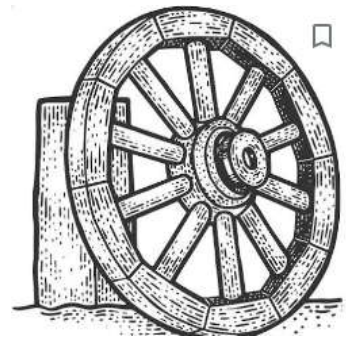
CHORUS

G D
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me momma any way you feel
G D C
Hey, momma rock me
G D
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me momma like a south bound train
G D C
Hey, momma rock me

Running from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
I lost my money playing poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on late for the sun
I hear my baby calling my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

CHORUS



J16 BLUE MOON OF KENTUCKY

by Bill Monroe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4syA9aNnNa0>

C C7 F
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
C C7 G
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
C C7 F
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
C G C
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

CHORUS

F
It was on a moonlight night
C
The stars were shining bright
F
When they whispered from on high
C G
Your love has said good-bye
C C7 F
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
C G C
Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

VERSE

CHORUS



J17 LITTLE MAGGIE

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ggvpL4TWNBo>

CHORUS

G F
Oh yonder stands little Maggie

G D G
With a dram glass in her hands

G F
She's drinking away her troubles

G D G
She's a courting some other man

Oh how can I ever stand it
Just to see them two blue eyes
A shining in the moonlight
Like two diamonds in the sky

CHORUS

Lay down your last gold dollar
Lay down your gold watch and chain
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy
Listen to that old banjo ring

CHORUS

Sometimes I have a nickel
Sometimes I have a dime
Sometimes I have ten dollars
I'm gonna pay little Maggie's fine

CHORUS

Last time a saw little Maggie
She was sitting on the banks of the sea
With a forty-four around her
And a banjo on her knee

CHORUS

Pretty flowers were made for blooming
Pretty stars were made to shine
Pretty women were made for loving
Little Maggie was made for mine

CHORUS

Go away, go away, little Maggie
Go and do the best you can
I'll get me another woman
You can get you another man



J18 CRIPPLE CREEK

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ew6DS2bXYmk>

G C G
I got a gal at the head of the creek

G D G
Goin' up to see her 'bout the middle of the week

G C G
Kiss her on the mouth just as sweet as wine

G D G
Wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine

CHORUS

Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.
Goin' up cripple creek goin in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek , see my girl

I got a girl and she loves me
She's as sweet as sweet can be
She's got eyes of baby blue
Makes my gun shoot straight and true.

CHORUS

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
Roll my breeches to my knees
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please

CHORUS

I went down to Cripple Creek
To see what them girls had to eat
I got drunk and fell against the wall
Old corn likker was the cause of it all

CHORUS

Girls up Cripple Creek 'bout half grown
Jump on a man like a dog on a bone
Roll my breeches to my knees
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please



J19 - NINE POUND HAMMER

by Charlie Bowman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90A_pBlalyc

G
I'm going to the mountain,

C
Just to see my baby

G
And I ain't coming back,

C
No I ain't coming back

CHORUS

This nine pound hammer
It's a little too heavy
For my size,
Buddy for my size

Roll on buddy,
Don't you roll so slow
How can I pull,
When the wheels won't roll

There ain't one hammer,
Down in this tunnel
That'll ring like mine,
That'll ring like mine

CHORUS

It's a long way to Harlan,
It's a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little brew,
Just to get a little brew

CHORUS

Well this old hammer,
It killed John Henry
Ain't gonna kill me,
Ain't gonna kill me

CHORUS

Buddy when I'm long gone,
Won't you make my tombstone
Outta number nine coal,
Outta number nine coal



J20 MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW

by Dick Burnett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YBVnKYOvWcs>

A D
I am a man of constant sorrow

E7 A
I've seen trouble all my days

A D
I bid fare-well to old Kentucky

E7 A
The place where I was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now

Well its fare thee well my own true love
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
You may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
A face you'll never will see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore



J21 DOOLEY

by Mitch Jayne , Rodney Dillard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oELWmTVR_j4

G C
Dooley was a good ole man
G D
He lived below the mill
G C
Dooley had two daughters
G D G
And a forty-gallon still



One gal watched the boiler
The other watched the spout
And mama corked the bottles
When ole Dooley fetched 'em out

CHORUS

G
Dooley, slippin' up the holler-
C
Dooley, try to make a dollar
G
Dooley, give me a swaller
D G
And I'll pay you back someday

The revenuers came for him
A-slippin' though the woods
Dooley kept behind 'em all
And never lost his goods

Dooley was a trader
When into town he'd come
Sugar by the bushel
And molasses by the drum
CHORUS

I remember very well
The day ole Dooley died
The women folk looked sorry
And the men stood round and cried

Now Dooley's on the mountain
He lies there all alone
They put a jug beside him
And a barrel for his stone
CHORUS

J22 SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

by Walter Vinson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1q4Eb34mwM>

E E7
'Twas in the spring one sunny day
A E
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away
E B7
And now she's gone and I don't worry
E B7 E
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down in El Paso
She said "Come back, daddy hooh, I need you so"
And now she's gone and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

If you don't like my peaches don't you shake my tree
Get out of my orchard let my peaches be
And now she's gone and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

And don't you come here runnin' holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a woman like you got your man
And now she's gone and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

REPEAT FIRST VERSE



J23 LOVE PLEASE COME HOME

by Leon Jackson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PLDpJuYqKsA>

G F
As you read this letter that I write to you
C G
Sweetheart I hope you'll understand
C G
That you're the only love I knew
D7 G
Please forgive if you can

CHORUS

Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight
I'm so blue and all alone
I promise that I'll treat you right
Love oh love oh please come home

The wind is cold and slowly creeping around
 And the fire is burning low
 The snow has covered up the ground
 Your baby's hungry sick and cold
 CHORUS

J24 STEAMBOAT WHISTLE BLUES

by John Hartford

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1qNS_QB76WU

C Am
 Well I started out to be a towboat man
 G C
 But I never got the hang of a ratchet bar
 C Am
 I was a -growin up a-deckin' in the Illinois trade
 D G
 With coal dust in my ear
 C Em
 I got stuck in the ice on Christmas Eve
 F G
 And I froze my ass it's true
 C Am
 Just a shiv'rin and a-shakin' with a Down South case
 G C
 Of them Steamboat whistle blues
 C Em F G
 Oh Captain Way I'm sorry, my hat is off to you
 C Am
 You've been a-hanging out by the old cook stove
 G C
 With the steamboat whistle blues



Well way up North I called your phone
 But I didn't get no one to answer
 So I opened up the window and I smoked a little bit
 And I watched the cars go by
 I'm gonna hunt you up and ask you
 If you found out anything new
 Or are you a-hangin' to the best you had
 With the steamboat whistle blues
 I've been right here since nine o'clock
 And believe you me that's true
 Just a-lookin' at the water ways churning
 With the steamboat whistle blues

Well the city's growing up where it looks all square
 Like a crossword puzzle on the landscape

It looks like an electric shaver now
 Where the courthouse used to be
 The grass is all synthetic
 And we don't know for sure about the food
 The only thing we know for sure
 Is them steamboat whistle blues
 I'd sit and watch my TV
 If I thought I could trust the news

About the only thing I trust these days
 Is them steamboat whistle blues

Well "far out" Johnny well I heard him say
 As he stretched out back on the water bed
 "Bluegrass music is a thing of the past
 And the same for rock and roll
 And I loaned him two or three dollars
 And he gave me the latest news
 And he left me here with a Rolling Stone
 And the steamboat whistle blues
 I'll tear off down the river some day before I'm through
 Then come back here and see it out
 With the steamboat whistle blues

J25 TENNESSEE WALTZ

by Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kRNdap-ioNM>

C C7 F
 I was waltzing with my darlin', to the Tennessee Waltz
 C G7
 When an old friend I happened to see
 C
 I introduced her to my loved one,
 C7 F
 And while they were waltzing,
 C G7 C
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

CHORUS

C E7 F
 I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz,
 G7
 Only you know how much I have lost
 C C7 F
 Yes, I lost my little darlin', the night they were playing,
 C G7 C
 That beautiful Tennessee Waltz.



J26 IN THE PINES

by Huddie Ledbetter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mNwZDy3xZPw>

CHORUS:

E..... E7

In the pines, in the pines

..... A..... E

Where the sun never shines

..... E..... B7..... E

And we shiver when the cold wind blows

VERSE:

....E..... E7..... A..... E

The longest train I ever saw

..... E..... .B7..... E

Went down that Georgia line

..... E..... E7..... .A..... E

The engine passed at six o' clock

..... E..... B7... E

And the cab passed by at nine.

I asked my captain for the time of day

He said he threw his watch away

A long steel rail and a short cross tie

I'm on my way back home.

CHORUS

Little girl, little girl, what have I done

That makes you treat me so?

You caused me to weep, you caused me to mourn

You caused me to leave my home.

CHORUS



J27 MOLLY AND TENBROOKS

by Bill Monroe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bxnPmtOJJU0>

G C

Run old Molly run, run old Molly run.

G D G

Tenbrooks gonna beat you, to the bright shining sun.

D G

To the bright shining sun, Lord,

To the bright shining sun.

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse, wore a shaggy mane.

He ran all 'round the Midwest, and beat the Memphis train.

Beat the Memphis train, Lord beat the Memphis train.

Out in Californy, where Molly did as she pleased.

Come back to old Kentucky, got beat with all ease.

Beat with all ease, Lord, beat with all ease.

Tenbrooks said to Molly, what makes your head so red?

Running in the hot sun, with a fever in my head.

Fever in my head, Lord, fever in my head

Molly said to Tenbrooks, you're looking mighty squirrel.

Tenbrooks said to Molly, I'm leaving this old world.

Leaving this old world, Lord, leaving this old world.

See old Molly coming, she's coming around the curve.

See old Tenbrooks running, straining every nerve.

Straining every nerve, Lord, straining every nerve.

Hyper, Hyper, you're not riding right.

Molly's a-beating old Tenbrooks, clear 'round the side.

Clear 'round the side, Lord, clear 'round the side.

Hyper, Hyper, Hyper my son.

Give old Tenbrooks the bridle,

And let old Tenbrooks run.

Let old Tenbrooks run, Lord, let old Tenbrooks run.

Women's all a-laughing, children's all a-crying,

Men folks all a-holl'rin', old Tenbrooks a-flying.

Old Tenbrooks a-flying, Lord, old Tenbrooks a-flying.

Go a-catch old Tenbrooks, said hitch him in the shade.

We're gonna bury old Molly, in a coffin ready made.

Coffin ready made, Lord, a coffin ready made

HOMEGROWN SONGS

M25 HEY JOHN PRINE

by Al Boyce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SO8LfuYfic>

CHORUS

G C
Hey John Prine, you are a friend of mine
D G
With your tunes and your lyrics and amazing rhymes
C G
"Three chords and the truth", you got us feelin' fine
D G
John Prine, you are a friend of mine

And all the characters we got to meet,
While walking John's imaginary street!
Sam Stone, James Lewis, and Jehoshaphat
Sabu and James Dean, another real cool cat
Iron Ore Betty, and Virginia and Ray
Lucky LaRue and old Mark Twain

CHORUS

And, oh, the places we all got to see,
An atlas full, I'm sure you will agree!
To Paradise we traveled on the river Green
Kept a lookout for the angels in Montgomery
Twin Lakes, Albuquerque, up to Mars and Rome
Honolulu and Chicago and my Mexican Home

CHORUS

Of all the occupations which John wrote,
They all got a memorable quote!
For Used Car sellers, and Insurance Salesmen
Carpenters, Milkmen, and the Fuller Brush Man
For Police, and workers in the Factory
Hobos, Clowns, and Sailors on the sea

CHORUS

M26 THE TWO BROTHERS

Tune based on: Maid on the Shore (Traditional)

New Words by Al Boyce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-YRcZpnaxql>

Am G Am
There once was a rancher who lived on a stream

(REFRAIN)

G Am
OH YOU SEASONS ROLL OVER
G F E
With his wife and fine sons he was living his dream
(REFRAIN)
Am G Am
AND THE WIND WILL FORGET WHY THEY CAME
His cattle were many, his lands they were great
REFRAIN: OH YOU SEASONS....
With wine in his goblet, and meat on his plate
REFRAIN: AND THE WIND ...

Across the wide river, his brother did farm...
With the sweat of his brow
And the strength of his arm...
Oats, hay and barley he drew from the land...
Sold as feed for the cows for sparse tuppence in hand...

He said to his brother, "My babies are wan,"...
"With milk from your cows
They would grow well again..."
"No," the rancher replied, "my milk is for sale..."
"If you raised cows like me,
Your child would not grow pale..."

"Then your cows shall not eat –
I'll not sell you my crop..."
"Bugger all with your cows, I shall pray they all drop..."
"By God," cried the rancher,
"You won't starve my cows..."
"I'll away with my sons and possess all you plow..."
So the farmer, by night, crossed the river in plot...
And he searched out the herd and he poisoned the lot...

When the rancher discovered his brother's black deed...
He burned all the crops and destroyed all the seed...

They met on the bridge, their hearts filled with dread...
They levelled their guns and shot each other dead...

Let us put down our hatred, be brothers instead...
And in peace live together with milk, meat and bread...



M27 BIG GEORGE FLOYD

Tune: Pretty Boy Floyd by Woody Guthrie

New words: Al Boyce)

<https://youtu.be/8kBGnkDBG3I>

G
Come gather 'round good people,
C G
And a story I will tell,
D
'Bout Big George Floyd the bouncer,
G
Conga Bistro knew him well.

It was in the streets of Mill Town,
On a Monday afternoon,
George Floyd parked on the roadside,
No thought of coming doom.

The police they approached him,
In a manner rather rude,
They said he passed a forged bill,
Though the twenty wasn't viewed.

They dragged George out of his ride,
They slapped him in their cuffs,
Sat him on the sidewalk,
George offered them no guff.

Another cop car drove up,
Two more police got out,
The four then dragged their pris'ner,
To their squad parked round about.

Who then can say what happened,
What witness could please tell,
But George, he landed face down,
And the police gave him hell.

First one sat down on his back,
Two held his legs in check,
While Sergeant Derek Chauvin,
Put his knee on George's neck.

George Floyd was held immobile,
For all the crowd to see,
And for the next nine minutes,
George gurgled "I can't breathe."

When George Floyd ceased complaining,



When George Floyd breathed no more,
They threw him on a gurney,
Rolled him in and slammed the door.

"A medical condition,"
They said was George Floyd's fate.
Choked dead by a policeman,
Full of rage and hate.

So people please do tell me,
How can we make this right?
Would this needless death had happened,
If Big George Floyd were white?

M28 BALLAD OF THE WEDDING RING

Tune: Bottomless Lake by John Prine

New Words by Al Boyce

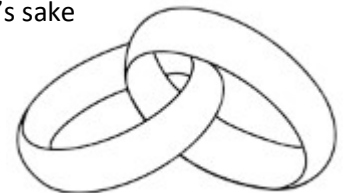
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3PMMYPdGuQ>

G
Here's the story of Al and his wedding ring
D G
And a big trip that they took

I read it on a bathroom wall at Tamarac
D
And in the Ice Cracking telephone booth
C G
While playing football with Peter Thomes

C
With Steph and Ellen, oh for heaven's sake

When the ball hit his hand
G
The ring went spinning unplanned
D G
Down to the bottom of Many Point lake!



CHORUS:

D
It went fallin' down, down to the bottom
G
Of the hole in the ground

Smoke 'em if you got 'em
C G
He was so scared he could hardly breath
D G
That Beth would never be his sweetheart again.

Al turned to Peter with a pale face
 He said, "I've done something horribly wrong."
 My wedding ring went flying in the big lake,
 And I think you passed the football too long.
 Then I heard a 'plink' and it fell in the drink
 And Tucker swam around and round.
 Oh for heaven's sake, my ring fell in the lake
 And I think that I wanna drown!

Well there was plenty of help from the shoreline
 Mark brought his mask and snorkel for sight
 Joel and Heather tossed a stick to mark the drop spot
 McCollar told him of a similar plight.
 Al dove and rose 'til his toenails froze
 The horseflies bit 'til they had tummy aches
 Said Al to Beth, "I'll catch my death
 Before I leave my wedding ring in this lake!"

Meanwhile down the lake in his kayak
 Roger paddled past the Pumper out deep
 Peter strolled by and told the story
 Terry said, "I've got a tool in the Jeep."
 With his metal detector he found a penny and a dime
 And to the barking of a dog named Jake
 It beeped one last time and Peter did dive
 And brought the ring up from Many Point lake!

So if you're ever going up to Many Point
 You've got to be careful up there!
 Put your wedding ring in your pocket
 And wear CLEAN UNDERWEAR!
 Take a golden retriever in your back seat
 Drink Bloody Mary's from Tom Holden
 But if you make a mistake down in Many Point lake
 You won't ever see your wedding ring again!

M29 I SING THE BODY POLITIC

by Al Boyce
 (YouTube recording not available)

G
 Well citizens, thanks for coming today
 C
 Off the top of my head, I can honestly say
 G D
 That your fair town is the apple of my eye
 G
 And all of us here have our feet on the ground



C
 We got skin in the game, and by the sweat of our brow
 D G
 We're gonna put our best feet forward by and by

CHORUS
 C
 That's what we call political anatomy
 G

Speak out without saying much at all
 C G
 And I hope this theory won't make a rat of me
 D G
 To say these bastards got a lot of gall!

You know me, I've got my hand on the wheel
 Got my eye on the prize, got an eye for detail
 I've worked my fingers to the bone for what is right
 I've shouldered the burden to get the job done
 We won't foot the bill, and it burns my buns
 When those "nose-in-the-airs" say our future isn't
 bright

CHORUS
 My opponent's armed to the teeth
 With his bald-faced lies
 He's been a pain in my neck,
 He's been a thorn in my side
 He's got his head way in the clouds, that's for sure
 But he's been caught with his hand in the pot
 We'll hold his feet to the fire, his campaign is gut-shot
 He's far up past his neck in fresh manure

CHORUS
 So now, my good friends,
 We've got our backs to the wind
 We've got a leg up, we've got our eyes peeled again
 We've got our noses to the grindstone,
 Slip me some skin!
 We'll put our shoulders to the wheel
 With our elbow grease, we'll make our lip-service real
 And we'll fight toe-to-toe until we win!

CHORUS

M30 GENERIC FOLKSONG

by Al Boyce

(No YouTube video available)

C
Come gather 'round me one and all,
G C
And listen to my song,
G D
About nothing in particular, and seven verses long.
F
Of unrequited love and death,
C G
And trains and booze and war,
C G C
And if you like it longer, I'll do seven verses more.

CHORUS

F
So sing it loudly, sing it soft,
C G
With ten-part harmony.
C
Sing a generic folksong,
G C
A generic jamboree.



I'll tell a tale of woe, me lads,
I you've not already guessed,
About a man came from the East
(Or North or South or West).
His girl had done him wrong you see,
This tale I tell you true,
So he committed something
That he shouldn't ought to do.

CHORUS

So listen up, good people, I'll tell you of his plight,
He tired of his running, so he stood his ground to fight.
He stood there 27 weeks, in rain and snow and sleet,
And when nobody came for him, he got a bite to eat.

CHORUS

It was in an all-night cafe, friends,
This fellow met his fate,
When a trucker opened up the door,
His eyeballs filled with hate.

The trucker saw our hero,
And looked him in the eye,
But the trucker didn't know him,
So he passed him right on by.

CHORUS

Let me tell to you a story
Of a man whose time had come.
A closer call he'd never had,
As he gulped his glass of rum.
At the bottom of the bottle, no truth this man did find,
So he upped and joined the Army.
Why? Well, never mind.



CHORUS

Of defending of his country, I'll sing this sad refrain:
He didn't sustain an injury, or suffer any pain.
Upon a locomotive, he headed back for home,
He took it to the seaport, then sailed across the foam.

CHORUS

Now many years had passed
(Since the beginning of this song),
And the fair maid had forgiven him,
The girl who'd done HIM wrong.
He married her last Sunday, and took her to his bed,
And when he fell asleep, she woke
And shot him through the head.

CHORUS



M31 LOON RANCH IN EXILE

Tune: Sweet Wyoming Home by Bill Staines

Words: Al Boyce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dhq_UKx0UQI

C
Every year with summer's cresting
Dm
Driving towards the Canadian plains
G
With parkas, packs and ponchos
F G C
Gear for sun and wind and rain

Em
When we see Pembina crossing
Am
You know we're home again
Dm
We're headed home
G C
To our Loon Ranch northern home

CHORUS

C F Em Dm
Tie-dyed flag flying in the sky
G F C
Our fire and tarp keep us warm and dry
F Em Dm
Aurora lights, with morning drawing nigh
Dm
We're headed home -
G C
To our Loon Ranch northern home

Bird's Hill Park is looking nicer
There's a few more "johns" this year
Yeah, we'll head up to the music
After one or two more beers
Labatt's, Moosehead or Molson
I'll take whatever's near
Cause we are home - in our Loon Ranch northern home.

BRIDGE

F
We're all friends around the campfire
C
Sharing stories, joy, and pain
F
Drawing strength, and peace and wisdom
Am G
With every spout of flame

The final workshop's over
The lights on main stage fade
Winnipeg we'll part tomorrow
Litres, clicks and centigrade
Pope's Hill will hold our laughter
'Til next year's trip is made
And we're heading home
To our Loon Ranch northern home.

CHORUS



M32 THE GAMES KIDS PLAY

Tune: Those Were the Days"

New words: Al Boyce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y3KEhWTnWvE>

Am
Once upon a time there was a playground

Dm
Where I used to pull your pony tail

Am
And you used to call me "Dork" and "Booger"
B7 E
And I'd put bugs and worms in your lunch pail

CHORUS:

Am
"You've got girl germs!" I said
Dm
"Boy Cooties never end!"
G G7 C
You hollered back, and turned your nose away.
Dm
"You throw just like a girl,"
Am
I said and pulled your curls.
E Am
The games we played, oh yes the games kids play.

Dm
Na-na-na na-na na, na-na-na na-na na
E Am
The games we played, oh yes the games kids play.

Then you started growing out in strange ways
I'd smuggle smut with friends out to our fort
If I passed you in the hall, I'd blush, embarrassed
And you read Glamour mags of every sort...

CHORUS

Then in school one day, the gym instructor
Said we were to mix the girls and boys
For dancing class required a dancing partner
And though annoyed, we were each other's choice...

CHORUS

Now the years have flown, and we go strolling
Past the schoolyard where we used to play
And over by the swings, a girl was calling
"You Dork, untie my pigtails right away!"

CHORUS

M33 SMOOTH ONES

Tune: Everything Is Cool by John Prine

Words: Mark Richardson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e4HFRh2h-sU>

C F
The days are so exciting

C
When the cousins come to town

G
They jump all day on trampolines

C
And hit baseballs in the ground

F
When nighttime comes a calling

C
And in their beds their found

G
I wonder how to calm them

C
Then I hear this magic sound

CHORUS

Could you play me some smooth ones

The ones that help me sleep

Just a couple smooth ones

That make my dreams so sweet

I had a really long day

And need to find some peace

Just another smooth one

To make my day complete

Sometimes I still worry

'Bout things seen on TV

Four year olds with cell phones

Far too much technology

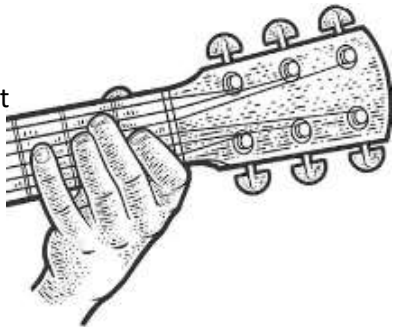
But then I hear the cousins

Singin' songs and playing free

Asking for the smooth ones

It puts my mind at ease

CHORUS



M34 CONFLUENCE

by Al Boyce

(No YouTube video available)

Dm F C
Once the rain came to the earth,
Dm F C
As a trickle it began.

Dm F F
Bubbling creek to rolling brook,
Dm F G
The stream fed the thirsty land.

Wild and free the river fell,
Swift and clean o'er waterfalls,
Calm and Clean through ponds and lakes,
Past sandy shores and canyon walls.

CHORUS

C
Flow
C
As surely as the dawn, as strongly as the wind

C F
As boldly as the sun in summertime,
F
Just like a well-made rhyme,

C
Just like a soulful tune.
G F
As deeply as the night, as sweetly as the spring,
C
As brightly as the moon.

Another mighty river coursed
Into a valley deep and wide,
And for a time these rivers graced
The lovely valley side by side.

And at a place their waters joined,
At their confluence they wed,
Mingling currents, mixing flows,
Sharing banks and riverbeds.

CHORUS

And it ran down to the sea,
Quenching forest, field and plain,
And with the sun, it's waters rose,
To return once more as rain.

CHORUS



COUNTRY MUSIC

N14 DELIA'S GONE

by Alphonso Higgs ("Blind Blake")

G C

Delia, oh, Delia

G

Delia all my life

C

If I hadn't shot poor Delia

A D

I'd've had her for my wife

CHORUS

G C

Delia's gone, one more round

D G

Delia's gone

I went up to Memphis

And I met Delia there

Found her in her parlor

And I tied her to her chair

CHORUS

She was low down and trifling

And she was cold and mean

Kind of evil make me want to

Grab my sub machine

CHORUS

First time I shot her

I shot her in the side

Hard to watch her suffer

But with the second shot she died

CHORUS

Some give Delia presents

Clothes and cars and wine

I burned the clothes and crashed her car

And drank up all her wine

CHORUS

I could've still had Delia,

Delia all along

But I'd rather pull in a single harness

Than be hitched to a rolling stone

CHORUS

Well the guilty get a sentence

But I ain't gonna tell you mine

Cause I got a brother in Memphis

Doin' life or ninety-nine

CHORUS

But jailer, oh, jailer

Jailer, I can't sleep

'Cause all around my bedside

I hear the patter of Delia's feet

CHORUS

Now you give me my hammer

'll drag the ball and chain

And every rock I bust

I seem to ring out Delia's name

CHORUS

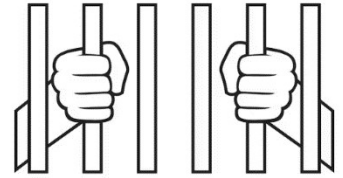
So if your woman's devilish

You can let her run

Or you can bring her down and do her

Like Delia got done

CHORUS x 2



N15 IF I NEEDED YOU

by Townes Van Zandt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zaP8NGML_QE

G

If I needed you, would you come to me?

C D G

Would you come to me and ease my pain?

If you needed me, I would come to you

C D G

I'd swim the seas for to ease your pain

Well, in the night forlorn, oh, the morning's born

And the morning shines with the lights of love

And you will miss sunrise if you close your eyes

And that would break my heart in two

CHORUS

The lady's with me now since I showed her how

To lay her lily hand in mine

Loop and Lil agree, she's a sight to see

A treasure for the poor to find

CHORUS

N16 KNEE DEEP

by Coy Bowles, Wyatt Durette, Zac Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1OXWashifQ0>

D
Gonna put the world away for a minute
G
Pretend I don't live in it
D A D
Sunshine gonna wash my blues away
D
Had sweet love but I lost it
G
She got too close so I fought her
Bm A G A D
Now I'm lost in the world trying to find me a better way

CHORUS:

D
Wishing I was knee deep in the water somewhere
G
Got the blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair
D A D
Only worry in the world is the tide gonna reach my chair
D
Sunrise there's a fire in the sky
G
Never been so happy
G
Never felt so high
Bm
And I think I might have found me
G A D
My own kind of paradise

Wrote a note said be back in a minute
Bought a boat and I sailed off in it
Don't think anybody gonna miss me anyway
Mind on a permanent vacation
The ocean is my only medication
Wishing my condition ain't ever gonna go away

2nd CHORUS

Cause now I'm knee deep in the water somewhere
Got the blue sky breeze blowin' wind through my hair
Only worry in the world is the tide gonna reach my chair
Sunrise there's a fire in the sky
Never been so happy
Never felt so high

And I think I might have found me
My own kind of paradise

BRIDGE:

Bm D
This champagne shore washing over me
A D D7
It's a sweet sweet life living by the salty sea
G D
One day you could be as lost as me
E
Change you're geography
Maybe you might be

2nd CHORUS

D
Come on in, the water's nice
A
Find yourself a little slice
D A
Grab a bag, pack it light
Bm A G
You never know until you try
E7
When you lose yourself
A D
You find the key to paradise



N17 GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

by Stan Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ka90ERKLTJQ>

CHORUS

Am C

Yippie yi yaaaaay

C Am

Yippie yi Ohhhhh

F Dm Am

Ghost Riders in the sky

Am C
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day

Am

Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

Am

When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

F Dm
A-plowing through the ragged sky

Am
And up the cloudy draw

CHORUS

Their brands were still on fire
And their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny
And their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him
As they thundered through the sky
For he saw the Riders coming hard
And he heard their mournful cry



CHORUS

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
Their shirts all soaked with sweat
He's riding hard to catch that herd,
But he ain't caught 'em yet
'Cause they've got to ride forever
On that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire
As they ride on hear their cry

CHORUS

As the riders loped on by him
He heard one call his name
If you want to save your soul from Hell
A-riding on our range
Then cowboy change your ways today
Or with us you will ride
Trying to catch the Devil's herd,
Across these endless skies

CHORUS



N18 DELTA DAWN

by Tanya Tucker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZT0itNkvoVE>

CHORUS

C F C
Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on?
G

Could it be a faded rose from days gone by?

C
And did I hear you say

F C
He was a-meeting you here today..

C G F C
To take you to his mansion in the sky - y?

C Bb C
She's forty-one and her Daddy still calls her, Baby.
C Bb C
All the folks around Brownsville say she's crazy.

F C Dm G C
Cause she walks downtown with her suitcase in her
hand

C Bb C
Looking for a mysterious dark haired man.

In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn.
Prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on.
Then a man of low degree stood by her side..
Promised her he'd take her for his bride.

CHORUS

(Modulate the chorus up and repeat ad nauseum...)

N19 THE GAMBLER

by Don Schlitz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7hx4gdlfamo>

G
On a warm summer's evening
C G
On a train bound for nowhere

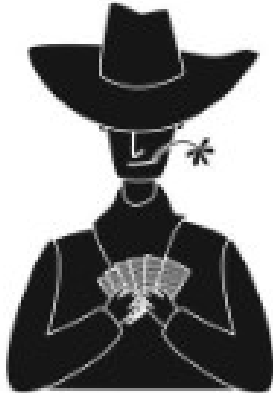
I met up with a gambler,
D
We were both too tired to speak
G
So we took turns a-starin'
C G
Out the window at the darkness
C G D G
'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

He said, "Son, I've made a life
Out of readin' people's faces,
Knowin' what their cards were
By the way they held their eyes,
And if you don't mind me sayin',
I can see you're out of aces,
And for a taste of your whiskey
'll give you some advice."

So I handed him my bottle
And he drank down my last swallow;
Then he bummed a cigarette
And asked me for a light,
And the night got deathly quiet,
And his face lost all expression,
'Said "If you're gonna play the game, boy,
Ya gotta learn to play it right.

CHORUS

G
You got to know when to hold 'em,
C G
Know when to fold 'em,
C G
Know when to walk away
G D
And know when to run.
G C G
You never count your money
C G
When you're sittin' at the table;



G C G
There'll be time enough for countin'
D G
When the dealin's done.

Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away
And knowin' what to keep
'Cause every hand's a winner,
And every hand's a loser,
And the best that you can hope for
Is to die in your sleep."
And when he finished speakin',
He turned back toward the window,
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep,
And somewhere in the darkness,
The gambler, he broke even,
But in his final words I found
An ace that I could keep.

CHORUS

N20 BIG RIVER

by Johnny Cash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s_21p14TAXM

CHORUS

E
Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry
E
And I showed the clouds how to cover up
F#7 B7
A clear blue sky
E
And the tears that I cried for that woman,
A
Are gonna flood you Big River
E B7 E
Then I'm gonna sit right here until I die

I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota
And it tore me up every time I heard her drawl,
Southern drawl
Then I heard my dream was back downstream,
Cavortin' in Davenport
And I followed you, Big River, when you called

Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river
A freighter said she's been here but she's gone,



Boy, she's gone
 I found her trail in Memphis,
 But she just walked up the bluff
 She raised a few eyebrows and then
 She went on down alone

Well, I pulled into Natchez,
 Next day down the river
 But there wasn't much there to make
 The rounders stay very long
 When I left, it was rainin'
 So nobody saw me cry
 Big river, why she doin' me this way?



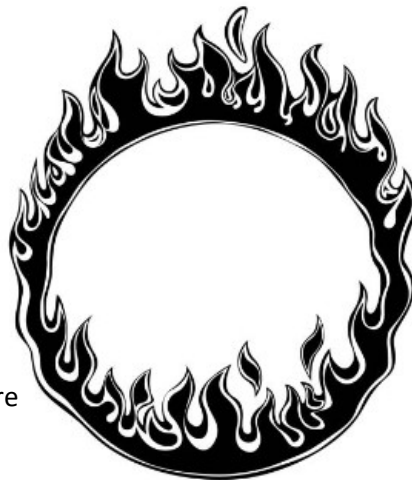
Now, won't you batten down by Baton Rouge,
 River Queen, roll it on
 Take that woman on down to New Orleans,
 New Orleans
 Go on, I've had enough,
 Dump my blues down in the gulf
 She loves you, Big River, more than me

CHORUS

N21 RING OF FIRE

by Johnny Cash, June Carter Cash, Merle Kilgore
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1WaV2x8GXj0>

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



CHORUS

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

The ring of fire

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

CHORUS

N22 PAMELA BROWN

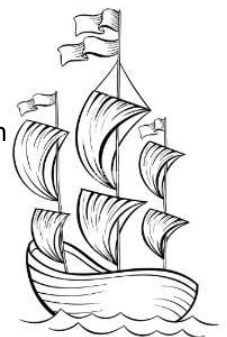
by Tom T. Hall

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rXwkJYNGOic>

C F C
 I'm the guy who didn't marry pretty Pamela Brown
 F C G
 Educated, well-intentioned, good girl in our town
 C F C
 I wonder where I'd be today if she had loved me too
 F G C
 Probably be driving kids to school.

CHORUS

F G C
 I guess I owe it all to Pamela Brown
 F C G
 All of my good times, and all my roaming around
 F G
 One of these days I might come
 C F
 Ramblin' through your town
 F G C
 And I guess I owe it all to Pamela Brown



I've seen the lights of cities
 And I've been inside their doors
 I've sailed to foreign countries
 And I've walked upon their shores
 I guess the guy she married was the best part of my luck
 She dug him 'cause he drove a pickup truck.

I don't have to tell you just how beautiful she was
 Everything it takes to get a guy like me in love
 Lord, I hope she's happy 'cause she sure deserves to be
 Especially for what she did for me.

CHORUS

N23 THE GUITAR

by Guy Clark, Verlon Thompson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ia5FWZd253U>

(ENTIRE SONG IS SPOKEN)

Am

Well, I was passing by a pawn shop

F

In an older part of town

G

Somethin' caught my eye

E7

And I stopped and turned around

I stepped inside an' there I spied

In the middle of it all

Was a beat up old guitar

Hangin' on the wall.

"What do you want for that piece of junk?"

I asked the old man

He just smiled and took it down

And he put it in my hand

He said, "You tell me what it's worth

You're the one who wants it

Tune it up, play a song

And let's just see what haunts it."

So I hit a couple of chords

In my old country way of strumming

And then my fingers turned to lightnin'

Man, I never heard it comin'

It was like I always knew it

I just don't know where I learned it

It wasn't nothin' but the truth

So I just reared back and burned it

Well, I lost all track of time

There was nothing I couldn't pick

Up and down the neck

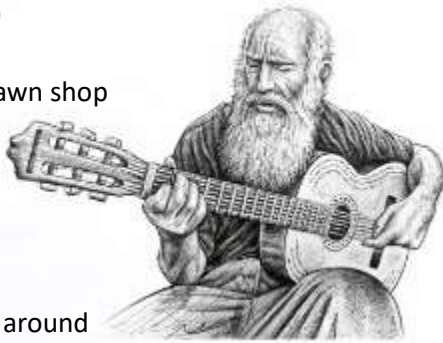
Man. I never missed a lick

The guitar almost played itself

And there was nothing I could do

It was getting hard to tell

Just who was playing who



When I finally put it down

I couldn't catch my breath

My hands were shakin'

And I was scared to death

The old man finally got up

Said, "where in the Hell you been?"

I've been waiting all these years

For you to stumble in"

And then he took down an old dusty case

And said, "Go on and pack it up,

You don't owe me nothing"

And then he said, "Good luck!"

There was somethin' spooky in his voice

And somethin' strange on his face

And when he shut the lid

I saw my name was on the case



N24 FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

by Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AeZRYhLDLeU>

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

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,

Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' from a fancy dining car

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

But those people keep a moving, and that's what

tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison,

If that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

N25 I WALK THE LINE

by Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-6fW66IUY4>

B7 E
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
B7 E
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
A E
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
B7 E
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

REPEAT FIRST VERSE



N26 FISHIN' IN THE DARK

by Wendy Waldman, Jim Photoglo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jBRfkxUAYOk>

D
Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight,

Shinin' through the trees

G
Crickets are singin' and lightning bugs

Are floatin' on the breeze,
D
Baby get ready
D
Across the field where the creek turns back

By the old stump road
G
I'm gonna take you to a special place

That nobody knows
D A
Baby get ready, ooh ooh ooh



CHORUS

D
You and me going fishin' in the dark
D
Lying on our backs and counting the stars
G
Where the cool grass grows
D
Down by the river in the full moonlight
D
We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
G
Just movin' slow
Em A
Stayin' the whole night through
Em A D
Feels so good to be with you

Spring is almost over and the summer's comin',
The days are gettin' long
Waited all winter for the time to be right,
Just to take you along
Baby get ready
And it don't matter if we sit forever
And the fish don't bite
We'll jump in the river and cool ourselves
From the heat of the night
Baby get ready, ooh ooh ooh

CHORUS x2

N27 CHICKEN FRIED

by Zac Brown, Wyatt Durrette

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EtkTtZpsCCY>

D G
You know I like my chicken fried
D
Cold beer on a Friday night
G
A pair of jeans that fit just right
G
And the radio up
G D
Well I was raised up beneath the shade
C
Of a Georgia pine
D
And that's home you know
G D C
Sweet tea pecan pie and homemade wine
D
Where the peaches grow
G D C - D
And my house it's not much to talk about
G D G
But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground
CHORUS
D G
And a little bit of chicken fried
D
Cold beer on a Friday night
Gsus
A pair of jeans that fit just right
G
And the radio up
G
Well I've seen the sunrise
D
See the love in my woman's eyes
Gsus
Feel the touch of a precious child
G - D
And know a mother's love
Well it's funny how it's the little things in life
That mean the most
Not where you live or the car you drive
Or the price tag on your clothes

There's no dollar sign on a peace of mind
This I've come to know
So if you agree have a drink with me
Raise your glasses for a toast

CHORUS

I thank God for my life
And for the stars and stripes
May freedom forever fly, let it ring.
Salute the ones who died
The ones that give their lives
So we don't have to sacrifice
All the things we love

CHORUS x2



N28 I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

by Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WXYjm74WFI>

E E7 E
Hear the lonesome whippoorwill
E7
He sounds too blue to fly
A E
The midnight train is whining low
B7 E
I'm So Lonesome I could cry
I never seen a night so long
When times goes crawling by
The moon just went behind a cloud
To hide its face and cry
Did you ever see a robin weep
When leaves began to die?
Like me he's lost the will to live
I'm so lonesome I could cry
The silence of a falling star
Lights up a purple sky
And as I wonder where you are
I'm so lonesome I could cry



N29 GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED

by Jim Connor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn4yA6F4LhQ>

G C

When I was a little bitty boy

G D

Just up off the floor,

G C

We used to go down to Grandma's house

G D G

Every month end or so

G C

We'd have chicken pie, country ham

G D

Homemade butter on the bread

G C

But the best darn thing about Grandma's house

D G

Was the great big feather bed

CHORUS

G

It was nine feet high, six feet wide

C G

Soft as a downy chick

G

It was made from the feathers of four-eleven geese

A D

Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick

G

It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs

C G

And the piggy we stole from the shed

G C

Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun

D G

On Grandma's feather bed

After supper we'd sit around the fire

The old folks'd spit and chew

Pa would talk about the farm in the war

And granny'd sing a ballad or two

I'd sit and listen and watch the fire

Till the cobwebs filled my head

Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morn'

In the middle of the old feather bed

CHORUS



Well, I love my ma, I love my pa

I love granny and grandpa too

Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin

And I even kissed Aunt Lou, eww!

But if I ever had to make a choice

I guess it oughta be said

That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road

For Grandma's feather bed

(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

CHORUS

N30 MAMAS DON'T LET YOUR BABIES

GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS

by Ed Bruce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xz62pktwJRA>

D G

Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

A7 D

They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

D

Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's

G

And each night begins a new day

A7

If you don't understand him and he don't die young

D

He'll probably just ride away

CHORUS

Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

They'll never stay home and they're always alone

Even with someone they love

Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms

And clear mountain mornings

Little warm puppies, and children,

And girls of the night

Them that don't know him won't like him, and them

That do sometimes won't know how to take him

He ain't wrong, he's just different

But his pride won't let him

Do the things to make you think he's right

CHORUS



N31 FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES

by Dewayne Blackwell, Earl Bud Lee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mvCgSqPZ4EM>

G
Blame it all on my roots
G7
I showed up in boots
Am
And ruined your black tie affair
D
The last one to know
D7
The last one to show
G
I was the last one you thought you'd see there



G
And I saw the surprise
G7
And the fear in his eyes
Am Cm7
When I took his glass of champagne
D
I toasted you
D7
Said honey we may be through

D
But you'll never hear me
D7
Complain



CHORUS
G
'Cause I got friends in low places
G
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
Am
My blues away
D
And I'll be okay
G
I'm not big on social graces
G G7
Think I'll slip on down to The Oasis
Am D

'Cause I've got friends
G
In low places

Well, I guess I was wrong

I just don't belong
But then, I've been there before
Everything's alright
I'll just say goodnight
And I'll show myself to the door
Hey, I didn't mean
To cause a big scene
Just give me an hour and then
I'll be as high as that
Ivory tower
That you're livin' in

CHORUS



N32 AMIE

by Craig Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLuCKpGhGDs>

A G D A G D
I can see why you think you belong to me.
A G D
I never tried to make you think
A D
Or let you see one thing for yourself.
C D
But now you're off with someone else and I'm alone.
C E
You see I thought that I could keep you for my own.

CHORUS
A G D
Amie, what you wanna do?
A G D
I think that I could stay with you,
Bm E
For a while maybe longer if I do...

Don't you think the time is right for us to find.
All the things we thought weren't proper
Could be right in time and can you see,
Which way we should turn together or alone?
I can never see what's right or what is wrong...
(Yeah, you take too long to see)

CHORUS

Now it's come to what you want, you've had your way.
And all the things you're fight'n for

Just faded into gray and can you see,
 That I don't know if it's you or if it's me?
 If it's one of us, I'm sure we both will see...
 (Won't you look at me and tell me?)

CHORUS x2

OUTRO

E A G D
 I keep, fallin' in and out of love with you.
 A G D
 Fallin' in and out of love with you.
 A G D
 Don't know what I'm gonna do...
 D A D
 I keep, fallin' in and out of love,
 Fmaj7 Amaj9 A Asus2
 With you...

N33 IF I HAD A BOAT

by Lyle Lovett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hpM8FjO4Vko>

CHORUS

F C
 If I had a boat
 F C
 I'd go out on the ocean
 F C
 And if had a pony
 Am G
 I'd ride him on my boat
 F C
 And we could all together
 F C
 Go out on the ocean
 G F
 I said me upon my pony on my boat



C F C
 If I were Roy Rogers, I'd sure enough be single
 G
 I couldn't bring myself to marrying old Dale
 C F
 C
 It'd just be me and Trigger,
 We'd go riding through them movies
 G C
 Then I'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

CHORUS

Now the mystery masked man was smart
 He got himself a Tonto
 'Cause Tonto did the dirty work for free
 But Tonto he was smarter, and one day said Kemosabe
 Kiss my ass I bought a boat I'm going out to sea

CHORUS

And if I were like lightning I wouldn't need no sneakers
 Well I'd come and go wherever I would please
 And I'd scare 'em by the shade tree,
 And I'd scare 'em by the light pole
 But I would not scare my pony
 On my boat out on the sea

CHORUS

N34 BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

by Fred Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=crgtWomWg90>

E
 In the twilight glow I see her
 B E
 Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
 E
 When we kissed good-bye and parted
 B E
 I knew we'd never meet again

CHORUS

A
 Love is like a dying ember
 E B7
 Only memories remain
 E
 And through the ages I'll remember
 B7 E
 Blue eyes crying in the rain



CHORUS 2

Someday when we meet up yonder
 We'll stroll hand in hand again
 In the land that knows no parting
 Blue eyes crying in the rain.
 Blue eyes crying in the rain

N35 THE DANCE

by Tony Arata

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lhyijN4ftko>

G C D
Lookin' back on the mem'ry of the dance we shared

G D
'Neath the stars above

G C
For a moment all the world was right

D
How could I have known

Em D
That you'd ever say good bye

CHORUS

C D
And now, I'm glad I didn't know

Bm
The way it all would end

C D
The way it all would go

C D
Our lives, are better left to chance.

Bm
I could have missed the pain

C D G
But I'd have had to miss the dance

Holding you I held everything

For a moment wasn't I the king?

If I'd only known how the king would fall.

Hey who's to say

You know, I might have changed it all

CHORUS

C D
Yes my life, it's better left to chance

Bm
I could have missed the pain,

C D G
But I'd have had to miss the dance



N36 OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE

by Merle Haggard, Roy Edward Burns

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68cbjllFI4U>

C
We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee

G
We don't take our trips on LSD

G7
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street

C
We like living right, and being free

We don't make a party out of lovin'
We like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do

CHORUS

C
I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

G
A place where even squares can have a ball

G7
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

C
And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear

Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen

Football's still the roughest thing on campus

And the kids here still respect the college dean

CHORUS

F G C
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA



N37 LONDON HOMESICK BLUES

by Gary P. Nunn

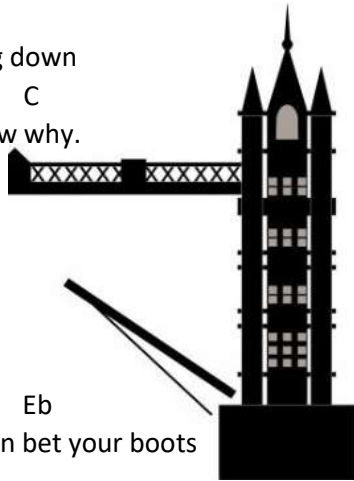
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g4Ppc3jz3GE>

G
Well when you're down on your luck

And you ain't got a buck

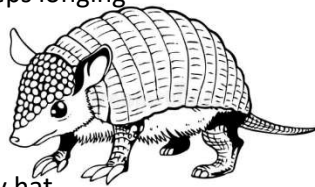
D
In London you're a goner.

D7
 Now even London Bridge is falling down
 G C
 And moved to Arizona, now I know why.
 C
 And I'll substantiate the rumor
 That the English sense of humor
 G
 Is drier than the Texas sand
 Em Eb
 You can put up your dukes you can bet your boots
 D
 That I'm leavin' just as fast as I can now



CHORUS
 D C Am
 I wanna go home with the armadillo
 C D G
 Good country music from Amarillo and Abilene
 C D
 The friendliest people and the prettiest women
 G
 You've ever seen

Well it's cold over here. My God I swear
 I wish they'd turn the heat on
 And where in the world is that English girl
 I promised I would meet on the 3rd floor
 And of the whole damn lot the only friend I got
 Is a smoke and a cheap guitar
 My heart keeps roamin' my heart keeps longing
 To be home in a Texas bar



CHORUS
 Well I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat
 And go down to the Marble Arch Station
 'Cause when a Texan fancies he'll take his chances
 Chances will be takin' that's for sure
 And them limey eyes they were eyein' the prize
 Some people call manly foot wear
 And they said you're from down south
 And when you open your mouth
 You always seem to put your foot there

CHORUS x2

N38 JOLENE

by Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lxrje2rXLMA>

CHORUS

Am C G Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
 G Am
 I'm begging of you, please don't take my man
 Am C G Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
 G Em Am
 Please don't take him just because you can

Am C
 Your beauty is beyond compare
 G Am
 With flaming locks of auburn hair
 G Em Am
 With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
 Am C
 Your smile is like a breath of spring
 G Am
 Your voice is soft like summer rain
 G Em Am
 And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep
 There's nothing I can do to keep
 From crying when he calls your name, Jolene
 And I can easily understand
 How you could easily take my man
 But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

CHORUS

You could have your choice of men
 But I could never love again
 He's the only one for me, Jolene
 I had to have this talk with you
 My happiness depends on you
 And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

CHORUS



N39 EL PASO

by Marty Robbins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KAO7vs_Q9is

VERSE PART 1

D Em
Out in the West Texas town of El Paso

A7 D
I fell in love with a Mexican girl.

D Em
Nighttime would find me in Rose's Cantina,
A7 D
Music would play and Felina would whirl.

Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina,
Wicked and evil while casting a spell.
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden,
I was in love, but in vain I could tell.

VERSE PART 2

G C G
One night a wild young cowboy came in,

G D D7
Wild as the West Texas wind.

D7
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing,

D7 G
With wicked Felina, the girl that I love.

A7
So in anger

VERSE PART 1

I challenged his right for the love of this maiden;
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.
My challenge was answered, in less than a heartbeat
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.

Just for a moment I stood there in silence,
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there;
I had but one chance and that was to run.

VERSE PART 2

Out through the back door of Rose's I ran,
Out where the horses were tied.
I caught a good one; it looked like it could run,
Up on its back and away I did ride.
Just as fast as I...

VERSE PART 1

Could from the West Texas town of El Paso,
Out to the badlands of New Mexico.
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless;
Everything's gone in life nothing is left.

It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
My love is stronger than my fear of death.

VERSE PART 2

I saddled up and away I did go,
Riding alone in the dark.
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me,
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.
And as last here

VERSE PART 1

I am on the hill overlooking El Paso,
I can see Rose's Cantina below.
My love is strong and it pushes me onward,
Down off the hill to Felina I go.

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys,
Off to my left ride a dozen and more.
Shouting and shooting; I can't let them catch me,
I have to make it to Rose's back door.

VERSE PART 2

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
A deep burning pain in my side.
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle.
I'm getting weary, unable to ride.
But my love for...

VERSE PART 1

Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen;
Though I am weary, I can't stop to rest.
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle,
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.

From out of nowhere, Felina has found me,
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,
One little kiss and Felina goodbye.



N40 ACT NATURALLY

by Johnny Russell, Voni Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SMDtF_DsY

G C
They're gonna put me in the movies

G D
They're gonna make a big star out of me

G C
We'll make the film about a man that's sad and lonely

D G
And all I gotta do is act naturally



CHORUS

D G
Well, I'll bet you I'm a gonna be a big star

D G
Might win an Oscar, you can never tell

D G
The movie's gonna make me a big star

A D
'Cause I can play the part so well

Well, I hope you come and see me in the movie
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
Biggest fool that's ever hit the big time
And all I gotta do is act naturally

We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
And begging down upon his bended knee
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing
All I have to do is act naturally

CHORUS

Well, I hope you come and see me in the movie
And then I'll know that you will plainly see
The biggest fool that's ever hit the big time
And all I gotta do is act naturally

N41 YOUR CHEATIN' HEART

by Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91_r5I

C F
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep

G C
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep

C F
But sleep won't come the whole night through

G C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

CHORUS

F C
When tears come down like fallin' rain

D7 G
You'll toss around and call my name

C F
You'll walk the floor the way I do

G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you



Your cheatin' heart will pine some day
And crave the love you threw away
The time will come when you'll be blue
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

CHORUS



N42 JAMBALAYA

by Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7-BQpRqmW0>

C G7
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

C
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

G7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

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

CHORUS

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

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

N43 ODE TO BILLIE JOE

by Bobbie Gentry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HaRaclzZSPo>

D7

It was the third of June,

Am D7

Another sleepy dusty, Delta day

D7

I was out chopping cotton,

Am D7

And my brother was bailing hay,

G7

And at dinner time we stopped

And walked back to the house to eat.

D7

And Momma hollered out the back door

"Y'all remember to wipe your feet!"

G7

And then she said, "I got some news this mornin'

...from Choctaw Ridge

D7

Today Billie Joe MacAllister

C7 D7

Jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge."

And Poppa said to Momma

As he passed around the black-eyed peas

"Well Billie Joe never had a lick of sense

Pass the biscuits please

There's five more acres in the lower forty

I got to plow."

And Momma said "It was shame

About Billie Joe anyhow.

Seems like nothing ever comes to no good

Up on Choctaw Ridge.

And now Billie Joe McAllister

Jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge."

And Brother said he recollected

When he and Tom, and Billie Joe

Put a frog down my back

At the Carroll County Picture Show

And, wasn't I talkin' to him

After church, last Sunday night.

"I'll have another piece of apple pie

You know, it don't seem right.

I saw him at the sawmill yesterday

Up on Choctaw Ridge.

And now you tell me Billie Joe's

Jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge."

Momma said to me, "Child

What's happened to your appetite?

Why, I've been cookin' all morning,

And you haven't touched a single bite.

That nice young preacher Brother Taylor

Dropped by today.

Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday.

Oh, by the way.

He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you

Up on Choctaw Ridge.

And she and Billie Joe was throwing something

Off the Tallahatchie Bridge."

A year has come and gone

Since we heard the news bout Billie Joe

Brother married Becky Thompson

They bought a store in Tupelo,

There was a virus going round

Poppa caught it and he died last Spring.

And now Momma doesn't seem to

Wanna do much of anything

And me, I spend a lot of time pickin' flowers

Up on Choctaw Ridge.

And drop them into the muddy water

Off the Tallahatchie Bridge.



N44 THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

by John Martin Summers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Gx97BH5kKo>

G C

Well, life on a farm is kinda laid back

G F C

Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack

G D C

It's early to rise, early in the sack

G D G

Thank God I'm a country boy

A simple kind of life never did me no harm

Raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm

My days are all filled with an easy country charm

Thank God I'm a country boy

CHORUS

D G
Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle
D G
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
G Em D C
And life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle
G D G
Thank God I'm a country boy
When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low
I pull out my fiddle and I rosin' up the bow
But the kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low
Thank God I'm a country boy

I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good
So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should
Thank God I'm a country boy

CHORUS

Well, I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels
I never was one of them money hungry fools
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farming tools
Thank God I'm a country boy

Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine
A lotta sad people thinkin' that's mighty keen
Well, son let me tell you now exactly what I mean
I thank God I'm a country boy

CHORUS

Well, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died
And he took me by the hand
And held me close to his side
He said: "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride
And thank God you're a country boy."

My daddy taught me young
How to hunt and how to whittle
He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little
Thank God I'm a country boy

CHORUS



N45 DIGGIN' UP BONES

by Paul Overstreet, Al Gore, Nat Stuckey
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f6AaHrOYpi0>

C
Last night I dug your picture out
From my old dresser drawer
I set it on the table and I talked to it 'til four
C7
I read some old love letters right up
F
'Til the break of dawn
C G C
Yeah I've been sittin' alone diggin' up bones
Then I went through the jewelry
And I found our wedding rings
I put mine on my finger and I gave yours a fling
Across this lonely bedroom of our recent broken home
Yeah tonight I'm sittin' alone diggin' up bones

CHORUS

C
I'm diggin' up bones, I'm diggin' up bones
G
Exhuming things that's better left alone
C
I'm resurrecting memories of
F
A love that's dead and gone
C G C
Yeah tonight I'm sittin' alone diggin' up bones



And I went through the closet
And I found some things in there
Like that pretty negligée that I bought you to wear
And I recall how good you looked
Each time you had it on
Yeah tonight I'm sittin' alone diggin' up bones

CHORUS

N46 TRAILERHOOD

by Toby Keith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OvyTY_oYR_c

G C G
My neighbor Carl, he lives next door,

G D G
Pink flamingos on his porch.

G C G
At night he teaches drivin' school,

G D G
And he sits out by his plastic pool.

C D
He takes off his shirt, he opens up a cold one

C D
Old Carl Dean's a fool but it takes one to know one.

CHORUS

G C G A7 G
Music's playin' up and down the block,
D G
Mostly Christian blues, country folk and southern rock.

G C A7
It's our little piece of paradise,

Way out here in the woods
D G
There's always something goin' on down

In the trailerhood.
Across the street there's Gamblin' Jane,
Who's always got the Poker game.
If you care to try your luck
You can buy a seat for 15 bucks.

You can call to raise,
Or you can check and fold em'
I like 5 card stud,
But it's mostly Texas Hold Em'

CHORUS

BRIDGE
Em
Our new tattoos and farmer tans,
C
Rodeos and NASCAR fans,
G D G
Dallas Cowboy football on TV.
C
When the storm starts getting bad,



G
You hear those sirens hummin',

A7
Grab a 6-pack and a lawn chair
D
There's a tornado comin'.

CHORUS

G F
I got her made in the shade,
C A7
With the moonshine lemonade
D G
There's a party goin' on down in the trailerhood



N47 BURN ONE WITH JOHN PRINE

by Kacey Musgrave

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6A-pRJxCKR8>

C
Get a little drunk, get a little loud,
Am
Stupid me and my rebel mouth
G
Ain't all wrong but I ain't alright,
F
Don't see the world in black and white

Grandma cried when I pierced my nose,
I never liked doing what I was told
Don't judge me and I won't judge you
'Cause I ain't walkin' in your shoes

CHORUS

F G C
'Cause I ain't one to knock religion
F G C
Though it's always knockin' me
F G Am
Always runnin' with the wrong crowd,
F G C
Right where I wanna be
F G C
And I ain't good at being careful,
F G C
I just say what's on my mind
F G Am
Like my idea of heaven
F G C
Is to burn one with John Prine



And maybe he would sit awhile
And render me an illegal smile
And I bet that he would understand
Just how I feel and who I am

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Bb

And I play my life like truth or dare,

C

I'm not all here but I'm all there, yeah

Bb

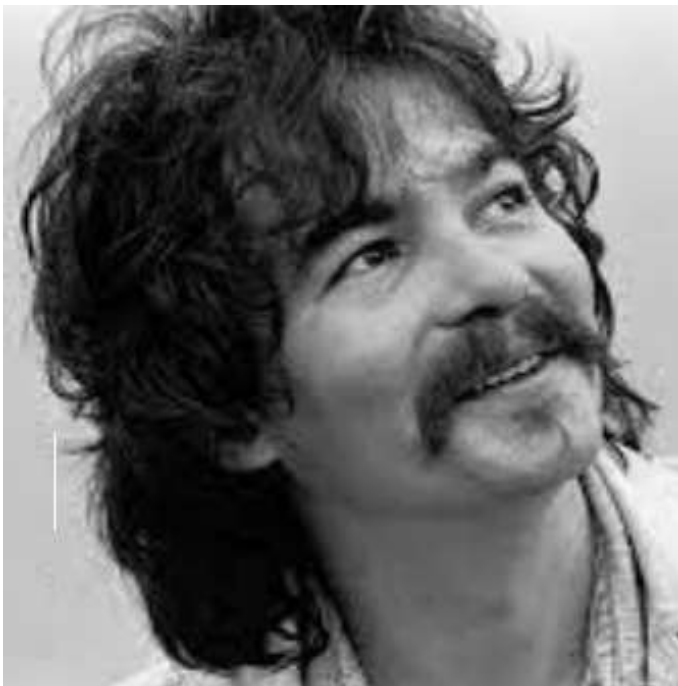
And all the colors people paint me,

G

Don't they know they'll never change me, yeah

CHORUS

Yeah, my idea of heaven is to burn one with John Prine



N48 YOU NEVER EVEN CALLED ME BY MY NAME

by Steve Goodman, John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nOAz9tMYs1Y>

C

G7

C

Well it was all that I could do to keep from cryin'

F

C

Sometimes it seemed so useless to remain

F

C

But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'

C

G7

C

G7

You never even call me by my name

You don't have to call me Waylon Jennings

And you don't have to call me Charley Pride

And you don't have to call me Merle Haggard -
anymore

Even though you're on my fightin' side

CHORUS

F

C

And I'll hang around as long as you will let me

G7

C

C7

And I never minded standing in the rain

F

C

But you don't have to call me darlin' darlin'

C

G7

C

G7

You never even call me by my name

Well I've heard my name

A few times in your phonebook (hello hello)

And I've seen it on signs where I've played

But the only time I know I'll hear David Allan Coe

Is when Jesus has his final judgement day

CHORUS

Well I was drunk the day my mom got out of prison

And I went to pick her up in the rain

But before I could get to the station in a pickup truck

She got run'd over by a damned old train

CHORUS

C

F

Well I wonder why you don't call me

C

G7

F

C

Why don't you ever call me by my name?

N49 FOLLOW YOU TO VIRGIE

by Tyler Childers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vFL5QcYDnmw>

G C
Back before these calloused hands and all this work

G C
We used to sit up at the flats
Acting like we'd live forever
Gettin' high and skipping class
Yeah, I reckon we were heathens
But in her eyes we were saints
Now you're calling all the boys home
Cause heaven's angels carried her away

CHORUS

G
So I will follow you to Virgie
C
Although it hurts me so
G
To lay to rest this mountain beauty
C
That the Lord's called home
G
I can see her up in glory
C D D7
I can see her through the pines

Back when all us boys were trying
To make sense of all these strings
I can see her in the corner
Singing along to all our crazy dreams

CHORUS

CHORUS 2

I will follow you to Virgie
'Cause that's what us boys are for
To help you out when you get weary
And you can't go no more
Can't you see her up there, Cody?
I can see her through the pines
Saying boys be good

N50 COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER

by Loretta Lynn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoKThsOCjuU>

D G D
Well, I was born a coal miner's daughter
E A7
In a cabin on a hill in Butcher Holler

D
We were poor, but we had love
G D
That's the one thing that daddy made sure of
A7 D
He shoveled coal to make a poor man's dollar.

My daddy worked all night in the Van Lear coal mine
All day long in the field a-hoein' corn
Mommy rocked the babies at night
And read the Bible by the coal-oil light
And ever'thing would start all over
Come break of morn'.

Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a miner's pay
Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a washboard ever' day
Why, I've seen her fingers bleed
To complain there was no need
She'd smile in Mommy's understanding way.

In the summertime we didn't have shoes to wear
But in the wintertime we'd all get a brand new pair
From a mail order catalog
Money made from sellin' a hog
Daddy always managed to get the money somewhere.

Yeah!, I'm proud to be a coal miner's daughter
I remember well - the well where I drew water
The work we done was hard
At night we'd sleep 'cause we were tired
I never thought of ever leaving Butcher Holler.

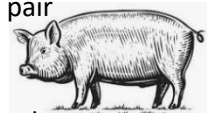
Well, a lot of things have changed since way back then
And it's so good to be back home again
Not much left but the floor
Nothing lives here anymore
Except the mem'ries of a coal miner's daughter.

N51 COPPERHEAD ROAD

by Steve Earle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvaEJzoaYZk>

D
Well my name's John Lee Pettimore
Same as my daddy and his daddy before



You hardly ever saw Granddaddy down here
He only came to town about twice a year

He'd buy a hundred pounds of yeast
And some copper line
Everybody knew that he made moonshine

CHORUS 1

G C G
Now the revenue man wanted Granddaddy bad
D
He headed up the holler with everything he had
G C G
It's before my time but I've been told
D
He never came back from Copperhead Road

Now Daddy ran the whiskey in a big block Dodge
Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge

Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side
Just shot a coat of primer then he looked inside

Well him and my uncle tore that engine down
I still remember that rumblin' sound

CHORUS 2

Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the night
Heard mama cryin', knew something wasn't right
He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load
You could smell the whiskey burnin' down
Copperhead Road

D N.C. x4

I volunteered for the Army on my birthday
They draft the white trash first 'round here anyway

I done two tours of duty in Vietnam
And I came home with a brand new plan

I take the seed from Colombia and Mexico
I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road

CHORUS 3

Well the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air
I wake up screaming like I'm back over there
I learned a thing or two from ol' Charlie don't you know

You better stay away from Copperhead Road

Copperhead Road (x2)

N52 JACKSON

by Billy Edd Wheeler, Jerry Leiber
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m67eqm0mNCQ>

C
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

C
We've been talking 'bout Jackson

C7
Ever since the fire went out

C F C
I'm going to Jackson, gonna mess around

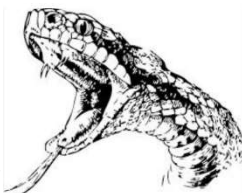
C F G7 C
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

Go on down to Jackson,
Go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand, you big talking man,
And make a big fool of yourself
Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair
Yeah, I'm gonna snow ball Jackson, see if I care

When I breeze into that city,
People gonna stoop and bow
All them women gonna make me
Tach 'em what they don't know how
Aw, I'm going to Jackson, turn a loose of my coat,
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson,
Goodbye, that's all she wrote

I'm gonna laugh at you in Jackson,
And I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
They'll lead ya round town like a scalded hound,
With your tail tucked between your legs
Yeah, go to Jackson, you big talking man
And I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my Japan fan

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went out
I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back



N53 T FOR TEXAS

by Jimmie Rodgers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g-ks4hNLBjA>

G G7
T for Texas, T for Tennessee
C G
T for Texas, T for Tennessee
D7 G
T for Thelma she's made a fool of me



An' if you didn't want me mama, you didn't have to stall
If you didn't want me sugar baby
You didn't have to stall
'Cause I can get me more women,
Than a passenger train can haul.

YODEL

I'm gonna buy me a pistol, just as long as I'm tall
Buy me a pistol, just as long as I'm tall
I'm gonna shoot poor Thelma
Just to see her jump and fall

YODEL

I'm going where the water tastes like cherry wine
I'm going where the water tastes like cherry wine
'Cause this Georgia water tastes like turpentine

YODEL



I'm gonna buy me a shotgun
With a great long shiny barrel
I'm gonna buy me a shotgun
With a great long shiny barrel
I'm gonna shoot that rounder that stole away my gal

YODEL

I'd rather drink muddy water than sleep in a hollow log
Rather drink muddy water sleep in a hollow log
Than be in Atlanta treated like a dirty dog

YODEL

N54 IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW

by Jimmie Rodgers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mZI54Y8qf70>

C

I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
Who used to steal, gamble and rob

F

He thought he was the smartest guy in town
But I found out last Monday,
That Bob got locked up Sunday

D

G

They've got him in the jailhouse way downtown

CHORUS

C

He's in the jailhouse now

F

He's in the jailhouse now

G

I told him once or twice
To quit playin' cards and shootin' dice

C

He's in the jailhouse now



YODEL

C

F

Oh lay-eee, Ee-ee-ee-heee

C

Oh de oh, Ee-ee-ee-heee

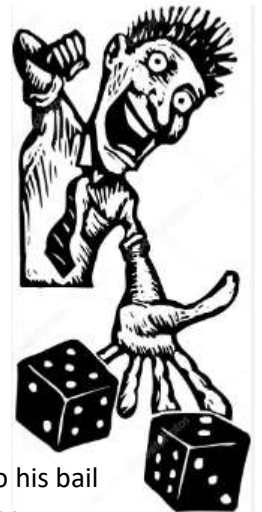
G

Ah-eee-oh, lay-ee-heee, yee-de-la-hee

C

Oh-lay-heeee

He played a game called poker
Pee-knuckle, whist and Yoh-ker
But shootin' dice was his greatest game
Now he's downtown in jail, nobody to go his bail
The judge done said that he refused a fine



CHORUS

[YODEL

I went out last Tuesday
Met a girl named Susie
I told her I was the swellest man around
We started t' spend my money
Then she started to call me honey
We took in every cabaret in town



CHORUS

YODEL

IRISH TUNES

O15 THE BALLAD OF ST. ANNE'S REEL

by David Mallett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dM9aF-Jb8Ek>

D
He was stranded in some tiny town
G D
On fair Prince Edward Island,
A
Waiting for a ship to come and find him.
G A
A one-horse place, a friendly face,
D G
Some coffee and a tiny trace.
D A D
Of fiddlin' in the distance far behind him.



A dime across the counter then
A shy hello, a brand new friend
Walked along the street in the wintry weather.
A yellow light, an open door,
And a "Welcome friend, there's room for more!"
Soon they're standing there beside together.

CHORUS 1

A
He said I've heard that tune before somewhere
G D
But I can't remember when.
A
Was it on some other friendly shore
G Bm
Or did I hear it on the wind?
D A
Was it written on the sky above?
G D
I think I heard it from someone I loved,
G A D
But I never heard it sound so sweet since then.

Now his feet begin to tap!
A little boy says, "I'll take your hat."
He's caught up in the magic of her smile.
How it leaps the heart inside of him
As off across the floor he sent
His clumsy body graceful as a child.



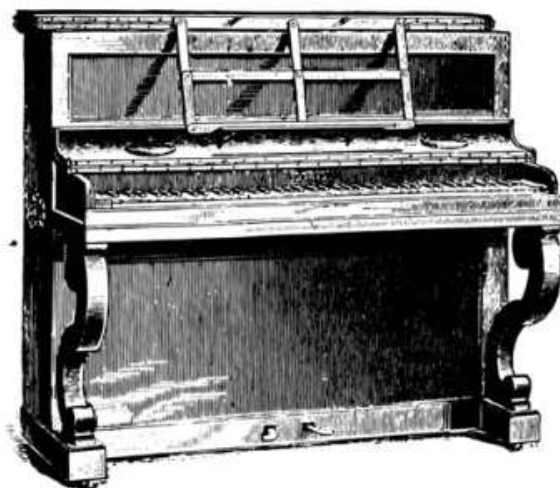
CHORUS 2

He said there's magic in the fiddler's arms.
There's magic in this town.
There's magic in the dancers' feet
And the way they put them down.
People smiling everywhere,
Boots and ribbons and locks of hair
Laughter and old blue suits and Easter gowns.

Now the sailor's gone, the room is bare,
The old piano's sitting there.
Someone's hat's left hanging on the rack
An empty chair, a wooden floor
That feels the taps of shoes no more,
Waiting for the dancers to come back.

CHORUS 3

And the fiddle's in the closet
Of some daughter of the town.
The strings are broke and the bow is gone
And the cover's buttoned down.
But sometimes on December nights,
When the air is cold and the wind is right,
The melody comes passing through this town.



O16 GREEN FIELDS OF FRANCE

by Eric Bogle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1PdiMlk4iOs>

G Em C Am
Well how do you do, young Willie McBride?
D D7 C G
Do you mind if I sit here down by your graveside?
Em C Am
And rest for a while 'neath the warm summer sun,
D D7 C G
I've been walking all day and I'm nearly done.
G Em C Am
I see by your gravestone you were only nineteen,
D C G D7
When you joined the great fallen in 1916,
G Em Am
I hope you died well and I hope you died clean,
D D7 C G
Or young Willie McBride, was it slow and obscene?

CHORUS 1

G D D7
Did they beat the drum slowly?
C G
Did they play the fife lowly?
D D7
Did they sound the death march,
C D
As they lowered you down?
C G Em
Did the band play the Last Post and chorus?
G C D7 G
Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest?

Did you leave ere a wife or a sweetheart behind?
In some faithful heart is your memory enshrined?
Although you died back in 1916,
In that faithful heart are you forever nineteen?
Or are you a stranger without even a name?
Enclosed in forever behind a glass frame,
In an old photograph all torn battered and stained,
And faded to yellow in a brown leather frame.

CHORUS

The sun now it shines on the green fields of France,
There's a warm summer breeze
That makes the red poppies dance,
And look how the sun shines from under a cloud,

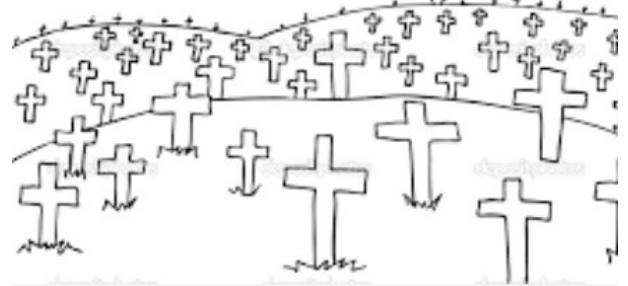


There's no gas, no barbed wire,
There's no gun firing now.
But here in this graveyard it's still "No Man's Land",
The countless white crosses in mute witness stand,
To man's blind indifference to his fellow man,
To a whole generation
That were butchered and damned.

CHORUS

Ah, young Willie McBride I can't help wonder why,
Do those that lie here know why did they die?
And did they believe when they answered the call?
Did they really believe that this war would end wars?
Well, the sorrow, the suffering, the glory, the pain,
The killing and dying were all done in vain,
For young Willie McBride it all happened again,
And again, and again, and again, and again.

CHORUS



O17 ROCKY ROAD TO DUBLIN

by D.K. Gavan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QdbeM2JWYE>

Am
In the merry month of June,
Am
When first from home I started
Am G
Left the girls of Tuam, so sad and broken hearted
Am Am
Saluted Father dear, kissed me darlin' Mother
Am G
And drank a pint of beer, me grief and tears to smother
Am G Am G
Then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born
Am G
Cut a stout blackthorn, to banish ghosts and goblin
Am G Am G
Bought a pair of brogues, rattle over the bogs
Am G
Frightened all the dogs, on the rocky road to Dublin

CHORUS

Am G Am
One, Two, Three, Four, Five
Am



Hunt the hare and turn her down the rocky road

G Am G Am
And all the ways to Dublin, Whack fol la de da

When in Mullingar that night, I rested limbs so weary
Started by daylight, me spirits bright and early
Took a drop o' pure, keep me heart from sinking
That's a paddy's cure, whenever he's on drinking
To see the lassie's smile, laughing all the while
At me curious style, would set your heart to bubbling
Asked me I was hired, wages I required
I was almost tired, on the rocky road to Dublin

CHORUS

Well in Dublin next arrived, I thought it be a pity
To be so soon deprived, a view of that fine city
Then I took a stroll, all among the quality
Me bundle it was stole, in a neat locality

Something crossed me mind, when I looked behind
No bundle could I find, upon me stick a wobbling
Enquiring after the rogue,
They said me Connacht brogue
Wasn't much in vogue on the rocky road to Dublin

CHORUS

Well, from there I got away, me spirits never failing
Landed on the quay, just as the ship was sailing
Captain at me roared, said that no room had he
When I jumped aboard, a cabin found for Paddy
Down among the pigs, played some hearty rigs
Danced some hearty jigs, the water round me bubblin'
When off Holyhead, I wished meself was dead
Or, Better far instead, on the rocky road to Dublin

CHORUS

Well, The boys of Liverpool, when we safely landed
Called meself a fool, I could no longer stand it
Blood began to boil, temper I was losing
Poor ould Erins Isle, they began abusing

Hurrah me soul says I, shillelagh I let fly
Some Galway boys were by, saw I was a-hollerin'
Then with a loud hooray, they joined in the affray
We quickly cleared the way, for the rocky road to Dublin

CHORUS

O18 GALWAY GIRL

by Steve Earle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lcnvd8BNFE>

D
Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk

D A G
On a day -I-ay-I-ay

D
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk

D G D
On a fine soft day -I-ay

G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

Bm A G D
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

G D G D
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl

Bm G D
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

BRIDGE

D /// Bm / G D
D /// A / G D



We were halfway there when the rain came down
On a day -I-ay-I-ay
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

BRIDGE

When I woke up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket home
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
'Cause I've traveled around. I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

O19 WHISKEY BEFORE BREAKFAST

by Andy de Jarlis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tiag8ym2dVI>

D
Well, early one morning 'fore the sun could shine

G D A
I was walkin' down the street not feelin' so fine

D
I saw two old men with a bottle between 'em

G D A D
And this is the song that I heard them singin'

CHORUS

D
Lord, preserve us. Saints, protect us.

Em A
We been drinkin' whiskey 'fore breakfast.

POST CHORUS

| D A G A |
| G D A D |

Well, I passed by the steps where they were a'sittin'
I couldn't believe how drunk they were gettin'
I said "Old men, have you been drinkin' long?"
They said "Just long enough to be singin' this song."

CHORUS

Well, they handed me a bottle, said, "Take a little sip."
And it felt so good, I just couldn't quit
So I took a little more, next thing I knew
There were three of us sittin' there singin' this tune

CHORUS

Well, one by one everybody in town
Heard our ruckus and they all came down
Pretty soon all the streets were a-ringin'
With the sound of the whole town laughin' and singin'

CHORUS x2



O20 THE PARTING GLASS

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2SqI9X4HOVY>

Em C G D
Of all the money that ere I had,

Em C G D
I spent it in good company.

Em C G D
And of all the harm that 'ere I've done,

Em C G 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 memory now I can't recall.

Em C G D
So fill to me the parting glass.

Em G C Am Em
Goodnight and joy be with you all.

CHORUS

Em C G D
[So] fill to me the parting glass

Em C G D
And drink a health whate'er befalls

Em C G D
And gently rise and softly call

Em G C Am Em
Good night and joy be to you all

Of all the comrades that 'ere I had,
They're sorry for my going away,
And of all the sweethearts that 'ere I had,
They'd wish me one more day to stay,
But since it falls unto my lot
That I should rise while you should not,
I will gently rise and softly call,
"Goodnight and joy be with you all!"

CHORUS

Oh, if I had money enough to spend
And leisure time to sit awhile
There is a fair maid in this town
That sorely has my heart beguiled
Her rosey cheeks and ruby lips,
She alone has my heart in thrall.
So fill me to the parting glass.
Goodnight and joy be with you all.

CHORUS



O21 WITCH OF THE WEST-MER-LANDS

by Archie Fisher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5uOHlc-Zzvw>

G C
Pale was the wounded knight
G Em7
That bore the rowan shield
G D7 Em
Loud and cruel were the raven's cries
C D
That feasted on the field



Saying "Beck water cold and clear
Will never clean your wound.
There's none but the maid of the winding mere
Can make thee hale and sound."

"So course well me brindled hounds
And fetch me the mountain hare
Whose coat is as gray as the west water
Or as white as the lily fair."
Who said "Green moss and heather bands
Will never staunch the flood.
There's none but the witch of the West-Mer-Lands
Can save thy dear life's blood.



So turn, turn your stallion's head
'Til his red mane flies in the wind
And the rider of the moon goes by
And the bright star falls behind."
And clear was the pale moon
When his shadow passed him by
Below the hill was the brightest star
When he heard the owlet cry



Saying "Why do you ride this way,
And wherefore came you here?"
"I seek the Witch of the Wes-Mer-Lands
That dwells by the winding mere."
"Then fly free your good grey hawk
To gather the goldenrod.
And face your horse into the clouds
Above yon gaping wood.



And it's weary by the Ullswater
In a misty brake fern way
'Til through the cleft of the Kirkstone Pass
The winding water lay."

He said "Lie down, my brindled hound,
And rest ye, my good grey hawk.
And thee, my steed, may graze thy fill
For I must dismount and walk.
But come when you hear my horn
And answer swift the call
For I fear ere the sun will rise this morn
Ye will serve me best of all."

And it's down to the water's brim
He's borne the rowan shield
And the goldenrod he has cast in
To see what the lake might yield
And wet rose she from the lake,
And fast and fleet went she
One half the form of a maiden fair
With a jet black mare's body

And loud, long and shrill he blew
And his steed was by his side
High overhead his grey hawk flew
And swiftly he did ride
Say "Course well, my brindled hound,
And fetch me the jet black mare.
Stoop and strike, my good grey hawk
And bring me the maiden fair."



She said "Pray, sheathe thy silvery sword.
Lay down thy rowan shield
For I see by the briny blood that flows
You've been wounded in the field."
And she stood in a gown of velvet blue,
Bound round with a silver chain
She's kissed his pale lips one and twice
And three times round again

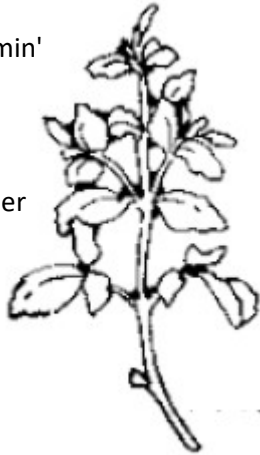
And she's bound his wounds with the goldenrod,
Full fast in her arms he lay
And he has risen hale and sound
With the sun high in the day
She said "Ride with your brindled hound at heel
And your good grey hawk in hand.
There's none can harm the knight who's lain
With the Witch of the Westmorland

O22 WILD MOUNTAIN THYME

by Francis McPeake

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w97uEToBzJ4>

G C G
 Oh, the summertime is comin'
 C G
 And the trees are sweetly bloomin'
 C G Em
 And the wild mountain thyme
 Am C
 Grows around the purple heather



CHORUS

Will you go, Lassie, go?
 And we'll all go together
 To pluck wild mountain thyme
 All around the purple heather
 Will you go? Lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower
 By yon pure and crystal fountain
 And in it I will weave
 All the flowers of the mountain

CHORUS

And if my love should leave me
 I will surely find another
 To pluck wild mountain thyme
 All around the purple heather

CHORUS



O23 LITTLE BEGGARMAN

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LoQ39LxHRio>

G C G
 I am a little beggarman and begging I have been
 F
 For three score or more in this little isle of green
 G C G
 I'm known from the Liffey down to Segue
 D G
 And I'm known by the name of old Johnny Dhu
 F C
 Of all the trade's that's going, sure begging is the best
 G F
 For when a man is tired, he can sit down and rest
 G C G
 He can beg for his dinner, he has nothing else to do
 D G
 Only cut around the corner with his old rig-a-doo

I slept in the barn, down at Caurabawn
 A wet night came on and I slept 'till the dawn
 With holes in the roof and the rain coming through
 And the rats and the cats, they were playing peek-a-boo
 When who did I waken but the woman of the house
 With her white spotty apron and her calico blouse
 She began to frighten and I said "Boo
 Aarah, don't be afraid mam it's only Johnny Dhu"

I met a little flaxy-haired girl one day
 "Good morning little flaxy-haired girl" I did say
 "Good morning little beggarman, a how do you do
 With your rags and you tags and your old rig-a-doo"
 I'll buy a pair of leggings, a collar and a tie
 And a nice young lady I'll fetch by and by
 I'll buy a pair of goggles and I'll colour them blue
 And an old fashioned lady I will make her too

Over the road with my pack on my back
 Over the fields with my great heavy sack
 With holes in my shoes and my toes peeping through
 Singing skinny-me-rink a doodle o and old Johnny Dhu
 I must be going to bed for it's getting late at night
 The fire's all raked and out goes the light
 So now you've heard the story of my old rig-a-doo
 It's good-bye and God be with you says old Johnny Dhu

O24 ARTHUR MCBRIDE

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VBdywzKD2Jw>

G D G
Oh me and my cousin one Arthur McBride
C G Am C
As we went a-walking down by the seaside,
G C G Em
Now mark what followed and what did betide
G D
For it being on Christmas morning.
G Em
And for recreation we went on a tramp
C G Am C
And we met Sergeant Napper and Corporal Vamp.
G C G Em
And the little wee drummer intending to camp
G D
For the day being pleasant and charming.

"Good morning, good morning" the Sergeant did cry."
"And the same to you gentlemen," we did reply
Intending no harm as we meant to pass by
For it being on Christmas morning.
But says he "My fine fellows if you will enlist
Its ten guineas in gold I will slip in your fists
And a crown in the bargain for to kick up the dust
And drink the King's health in the morning.

For a soldier he leads a very fine life
And he always is blessed with a charming young wife,
And he pays all his debts without sorrow and strife
And always lives pleasant and charming.
And a soldier he always is decent and clean
In the finest of clothing he's constantly seen
While other poor fellows look dirty and mean
And sup on thin gruel in the morning."

Says Arthur, "I wouldn't be proud of your clothes
For you've only the lend of them, as I suppose,
And you dare not change them one night for you know
If you do you'll be flogged in the morning.
And although that we are single and free,
We take great delight in our own company
And we have no desire strange faces to see
Although that your offers are charming.

(Short verse – second half of verse melody)
And we have no desire to take your advance,
All hazards and dangers we barter on chance.
For you would have no scruples for to send us to France
Where we would get shot without warning."

"Oh no," says the Sergeant, "I'll have no such chat
And I neither will take it from spalpeen or brat
For if you insult me with one other word
I'll cut off your heads in the morning."
And then Arthur and I we soon drew our hods
And we scarce gave them time
For to draw their own blades
When a trusty shillelagh came over their heads
And bade them take that as fair warning.

And their old rusty rapiers that hung by their sides
We flung them as far as we could in the tide
"Now take them out, devils," cried Arthur McBride,
"And temper their edge in the morning."
And the little wee drummer we flattened his pow
And we made a football of his rowdy dow dow
Threw it in the tide for to rock and to roll
And bade it a tedious returning.

And we having no money, paid them off in cracks
And we paid no respect to their two bloody backs,
But we lathered them there like a pair of wet sacks
And left them for dead in the morning.
And so to conclude and to finish disputes
We obligingly asked if they wanted recruits,
For we were the lads who would give them hard clouts
And bid them look sharp in the morning.

Oh me and my cousin one Arthur McBride
As we went a-walking down by the seaside,
Now mark what followed and what did betide
For it being on Christmas morning.



O25 DIRTY OLD TOWN

by Ewan McColl

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s11BuatTuXk>

G
I met my love by the gas works wall

C G
Dreamed a dream by the old canal

G
I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town



Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beat
Springs a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

REPEAT VERSE 1

Dirty old town, dirty old town

O26 THERE WERE ROSES

by Tommy Sands

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zJTPV2cIKZs>

G C D G
My song for you this evening is not to make you sad,
D

Nor for adding to the sorrows
C G

Of our troubled northern land,
G

But lately I've been thinking

C D G
And it just won't leave my mind,

D
To tell you of two friends one time,

C G
Who were both good friends of mine.

Alan Bell from Benagh,
He lived just across the fields,
A great man for the music
And the dancing and the reels,
O'Mally came from South Armagh
To court young Alice fair,
And we'd often meet on the Ryan Road
And the laughter filled the air.

CHORUS

G C G C G C G
There were roses, roses, there were roses,
D C G

And the tears of the people ran together.



Though Alan he was Protestant
And Sean was Catholic born,
It never made much difference
For the friendship it was strong,
And sometimes in the evenings
When we heard the sound of drums,
We said it won't divide us
We always will be one.

For the ground our fathers ploughed in
The soil is just the same,
And the places that we say our prayers
Have just got different names,
We talked about the friends who died
And we hoped there'd be no more,
It's little then we realized the tragedy in store.

CHORUS

It was on a Sunday morning
When the awful news came round,
Another killing had been done
Just outside Newry Town,
We knew that Alan danced up there
We knew he liked the band,
But when we heard that he was dead
We just could not understand.

We gathered at the grave side
On that cold and rainy day,
And the minister he closed his eyes
And prayed for no revenge,
And all of us who knew him
From along the Ryan Road,
We bowed our heads and we said a prayer
For the resting of his soul.

CHORUS

Now fear it filled the country side,
There was fear in every home,
When the car of death came prowling round
The lonely Ryan Road,
A Catholic would be killed tonight
To even up the score,
Oh Christ its young O'Malley
That they've taken from the door.

Alan was my friend he cried,
He begged them with his fear,
But centuries of hatred
Have ears that cannot hear,
An eye for an eye was all that filled their mind,
And an eye for another eye till everyone is blind.

CHORUS

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

I don' know where the moral is
Or where the song should end,
But I wonder just how many wars are fought
Between good friends,
And those that give the orders are not the ones to die,
It's Bell and O'Malley and the likes of you and I.

CHORUS

O27 SPANISH LADY

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3whUH-e6ee0>

G Em
As I came down thru Dublin city
Am D7
At the hour of twelve at night
G Em
Who should I see but a Spanish Lady,
Am D7
Washing her feet by candlelight

G Em
First she washed them then she dried them
G D
Over a fire of amber coals
G Em
In all my life I ne'er did see
Am D7
A maid so sweet about the soul

CHORUS

Whack for the toora loora laddy
Whack for the toora loora lay
Whack for the toora loora laddy
Whack for the toora loora lay

As I came back thru Dublin city
At the hour of half past eight
Who should I see but the Spanish lady
Brushing her hair in broad daylight
First she tossed it then she combed it,
On her lap was a silver comb
In all my life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair since I did roam

CHORUS

As I came returned to Dublin city
As the sun began to set
Who should I see but the Spanish lady
Catching a moth in a golden net
When first he saw me then she fled me
Lifting her petticoat over her knee
In all my life I ne'er did see
A maid so shy as the Spanish Lady

CHORUS

I've wandered north and south
Through Stoneybatter and Patrick's Close
Up and around the by the Gloucester Diamond
And back by Napper Tandy's house
Old age has laid her hand on me
Cold as a fire of ashy coals
In all my life I ne'er did see
A maid so sweet as the Spanish Lady

CHORUS x2



O28 TEDDY O'NEILL

Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUSQU2SI_QQ

C Am F G
I dreamt all last night, O bad 'cess to my dreamin'
C Am Bbmaj7 G
I'd die if I thought 'twould come surely to pass.
C Am F G
I dreamt while the tears down my pillow went rolling
C Am F G C
That Teddy was courting another fair lass.
G G7 C
And didn't I wake with the weeping and wailing?
Am Am7 D G
The pain in my heart was too deep to conceal.
C Am F G
My mother cried, "Nora dear, what is your ailing?"
C Am F G7 C
But all I could answer was, "Teddy O' Neill."

I've seen the old cabin be-yond the wee boreen;
I've seen the old crossroads where we used to dance.
I've rambled the lane where he called me his storeen,
And my girlish heart felt the thrill of romance.
But now all around is so sad and so dreary,
All dark and all silent - no piper, no reel.
Not even the sun through my casement shines cheery,
Since I left my darling boy, Teddy O' Neill.

Will I ever forget when the big ship was ready,
And the time it was come for my love to depart?
How I cried like a child, "Oh goodbye to you, Teddy!"
A tear on my cheek, and a stone in my heart.
He said 'twas to better his fate he went roaming.
But what would be gold to the joy I would feel,
If he'd only come back to me, tender and loving,
Yet poor, but my own darling, Teddy O' Neil?

O29 THE LAKES OF PONCHARTRAIN

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mm4FeuAYDdI>

G D Em C
It was on one bright March morning
G D G
I bid New Orleans adieu
G D Em C
And I took the road to Jackson town,

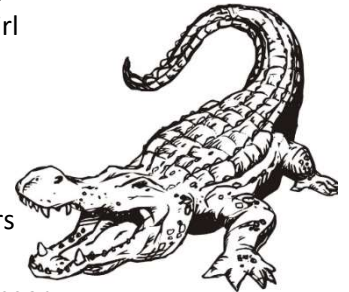
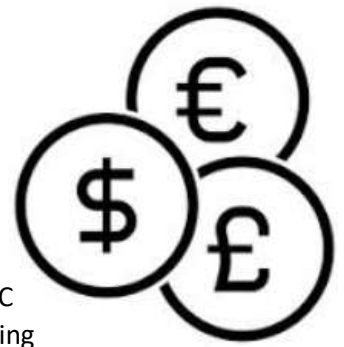
G D C
My fortune to renew
G D Em C
I cursed all foreign money
G D C
No credit could I gain
G D Em C
Which filled my heart with longing
G D G
For the lakes of Pontchartrain

I stepped on board of a railroad car
Beneath the morning sun
And I rode the rods till evening
And I laid me down again
All strangers there, no friends to me,
'Til a dark girl towards me came,
And I fell in love with a Creole girl
By the lakes of Pontchartrain

I said 'My pretty Creole girl,
My money here's no good.
And if it weren't for the alligators
I would sleep out in the wood'
'You're welcome here, kind stranger,
Our house is very plain.
And we never turned a stranger out
On the lakes of Pontchartrain'

She took me into her mammy's house
And treated me right well.
The hair upon her shoulders
In jet black ringlets fell.
To try to paint her beauty,
I'm sure would be in vain,
So handsome was my Creole girl
By the lakes of Pontchartrain

I asked her would she marry me,
She said 'This could never be'.
For she had got a lover
And he was far at sea.
She said that she would wait for him
And true she would remain,
'Til he returned to his Creole girl
On the lakes of Pontchartrain



So fare thee well, my Creole girl
 I never may see you more
 But I'll never forget your kindness
 In the cottage by the shore
 And at each social gathering
 A flowing glass I'll drain
 And I'll drink a health to my Creole girl
 By the lakes of Pontchartrain



O30 MARY MACK

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BfI9rJ0toWA>

Am

Well there's a little girl, and her name is Mary Mack

G

Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna tak'

Am

And a lot of other fella's, they would get upon her track

G

Am

But I'm thinkin' that they'll have to get up early

CHORUS

Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
 My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
 I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
 We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack

Well this little lass, she has a lot of class
 Got a lot of brass, and her father thinks I'm gas
 And I'd be a silly ass for to let the matter pass
 Her father thinks she suits me very fairly

CHORUS

Mary and her mother go an awful lot together
 In fact you hardly ever see the one without the other
 And the people always wonder, is it Mary or her mother
 Or the both of them together that I'm courtin'

CHORUS

The wedding's on a Wednesday,
 And everything's arranged
 Soon her name will change to mine,
 Unless her mind is changed
 And I'm making the arrangements,



I'm just about deranged
 Marriage is an awful undertakin'

CHORUS

It's sure to be a grand affair, and grander than a fair
 There's going to be a coach and pair
 For every pair that's there
 We'll dine upon the finest fare, I'm sure to get my share
 And if I won't, well I'll be very much mistaken

CHORUS

O31 DICEY RILEY

by Dominic Behan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=74GWCXyiey4>

CHORUS

D A D
 Poor old Dicey Riley she has taken to the sup,
 A D
 Poor old Dicey Riley she will never give it up,

It's off each morning to the pub,
 A7
 And she'll go in for another little drop.
 D A7 D
 Ah the heart of the rowel is Dicey Riley.



She walks along Fitzgibbon Street with an independent
 air,
 Pop along by Summerhill and the people stop and stare,
 She says it's nearly half past one, I'll slip in for another
 little one,
 For the heart of the rowel is Dicey Riley.

CHORUS

She owns a little sweet shop at the corner of the street,
 Every evening after school, I go to wash her feet,
 She leaves me there to mind the shop,
 While she nips in for another little drop
 Ah the heart of the rowel is Dicey Riley

CHORUS

O32 I'M A ROVER

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=87ak16HFnt0>

C F C
I must away now, I cannot tarry

C G
This morning's tempest I have to cross

G C F C
I will be guided without a stumble

C G C
Into the arms that I love the most

CHORUS

I'm a rover, seldom sober
I'm a rover of high degree
It's when I'm drinking, I'm always thinking
How to gain my love's company

At last he came to his true love's dwelling
He sat on down there upon a stone
And through her window he whispered softly
"Is my true lover within at home?"



CHORUS

She raised her head then fell off her pillow
She raised the blanket from off her breast
And through her window she whispered softly
"Who is disturbing me from my night's rest?"

CHORUS

Get up, get up, now, it's your true lover
Get up, get up, now and let me in
For I am weary of my long journey
And I am wet right into the the skin

CHORUS

She raised her head then fell off her pillow
She raised the set and she let him in
And they were locked in each other's arms
Until the long night was past and gone

CHORUS

O33 WILD ROVER

Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9iRRvjHDkw>



G C
I've been a wild rover for many a year

G C D7 G
I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

G C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store

G C D7 G
And I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS

D7 G C
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more

G C D7 G
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"



CHORUS

I took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the best!
And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

CHORUS

I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And if they will do so, as oftimes before
Then I never will play the wild rover no more.



CHORUS

BANQUET SONGS

P01 OUR CAMP

Tune: Our Town by Iris Dement

Words: Todd Foster, Ben Thomas, Scott Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FikZwgj89HI>

G C
Up the road by the red lantern's light
G D
That's where I rolled my neckie on a hot summer's night
G C
I dream of sunsets and I come back each year
- G D
It's 2001, and I still work here.

Can't ya see the sun's sinkin' fast
I'm sittin' here hopin' this won't be my last
Go on now and kiss it goodbye
And hold on to each other 'cause your heart's gonna die
Go on now and say goodbye to our camp, to our camp
Can't you see the sun's going down on our camp,
On our camp

I've learned a lot of skills and taught a lot more
The trees of the forest and a little loon lore
I sat on the beach as the lights gettin' dim
Rememberin' all the kids I taught how to swim

New staff come and some leave too fast
We keep them in mind we talk of years past
A new job for Mark and we wish him the best
The Bottomless Lake got a bottom I guess

I sit on the porch and see the lightning bugs fly
I can't see too well for the tears in my eye
I leave tomorrow but I don't want to go
I love you my camp, you'll always live in my soul

P02 GOPHER HUCKER

Tune: Speedball Tucker by Jim Croce

Words: Al Boyce, 2000

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mJcDG7Zc7oI>

G
I float a broke down rig on May-Pop pontoons
C G
Four hundred pounds of overload

A lot of people say that I'm crazy
C D G
Because I'm sittin' out here like a toad



I got a slingshot on the big kid
C G
I got it pulled back and it's aimed right down
E7
I've got a cup full of cold berry gop
D G
And a pocket full of trading post sour balls

CHORUS

D
And they call me Gopher, Gopher Hucker
C
Terror of the waterway, and all them other huckers
G E7
Will tell you that the boy is mad
A D G
To be floatin' on a rig like that

You know the wind may blow, and the rain may flow
And the life vests they may freeze
But that don't bother old Gopher
He floats it and darn way he please
He's got a 2 by 4 on the platform
He make's 'em walk right out and plunge right down
Or else he's throwin' Scouties out into the lake
And he's hopin' that the kid don't drown

CHORUS

One day he looks into the rear view mirror
And comin' up from behind
He saw Big Allen and the Fish Camp Pontoon
And he was circlin' at 5:09
Well Goph looked him in the eye
As they were spinnin' around
Said, "Allen, you've been flyin'...
Said Many Point is the lake you are on,
And the score you get from Scouts who are cryin' "

CHORUS



P03 MEMORIES

Tune: ??

Words by Brad Murray



So many memories
 Surrounding me
 I can't believe my time here is really done
 So I sit and look around
 At the new life that I've found
 And I'm wondering how I'm just gonna leave

CHORUS

When I think of this place
 I see each warm, smiling face
 Of all my friends
 When I think back o'er the years
 I see each laugh and smile and tear
 That we each gave
 To this place



Now I'm on my way home
 To a place I don't belong
 To a place that I don't really care to be
 I'm going back to a life
 Of stress and sacrifice
 I'm going back to the life I really like

CHORUS x 2

My home away from home
 Where my heart was truly born
 And in the summer longs to be
 Yeah, in this place

So many memories
 Surrounding me
 I can't believe my time here is really done

P04 CAMP GOGGLES

Tune: Uncle Dave's Grace by Peter and Lou Berryman

Words: Al Boyce, based on a memo by Brandi Bozek

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z3wPuj0Qy1Q>

G C G
 After working at Scout Camp for about sixty days
 D G
 My eyes were behaving in mysterious ways
 C G
 Folks I once thought of as homely and plain

D G
 Now appeared sexy, and drove me insane
 Em Bb
 The doctor examined my eyes one by one
 E
 Consulted his textbooks, and when he was done
 D G D G
 He announced his prognosis, and spoke this to me,
 C G D G
 "Here's what's obscuring your power to see: "



CHORUS

D G
 Camp Goggles are fogging your vision
 D G
 Camp Goggles are warping your brain
 E E7 A
 Camp Goggles will cause rash decisions
 D G
 Camp Goggles will drive you insane

He told me a week after I left this place
 Camp Goggles would fade, and end my malaise
 But meanwhile, if my illness I wasn't to vex
 To avoid all eye contact with the opposite sex
 In fact, if I was not to be un-chaperoned
 With people whose sex was not that of my own
 And to only wear clothes covering me head to toe
 And destroy any swimwear that let my parts show

He said, "Don't take drinks that might lower your guard,
 Take a friend to the bar, or else stay in your yard
 Lock up your doors, and your windows at night
 And when you leave camp, prepare for a fight.
 Don't jump the first person that catches your eye,
 The world's full of dogs that you'd rather pass by.
 Remember, Camp Goggles affect your libido,
 And the strictest of caution
 Should be become your credo."



"If all of this fails, then protection's in order,
 Wear a bag on your head for your mental disorder.
 Bag-wearing will protect you, and take you quite far
 From just realizing how desperate you are.
 One last admonition I'll render to you,
 Be careful with animals 'til this thing is through.
 Warm and cuddly they might be, but when this is over
 Do you really want a child
 That's half-human, half-gopher?"

P05 WORK PARTY

Tune: It Ain't Gonna Rain No More - Traditional

New words by Al Boyce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t3Zsxymliw0>

G
Rog and Al, working on signs
 D
Up in the Many Point shop
.
A-routing and a-cutting,

Looking at the sky
 G
Waiting for the rain to stop



CHORUS

It ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more
With a wet Work Party
Your crew it best be hearty
It ain't gonna rain no more!

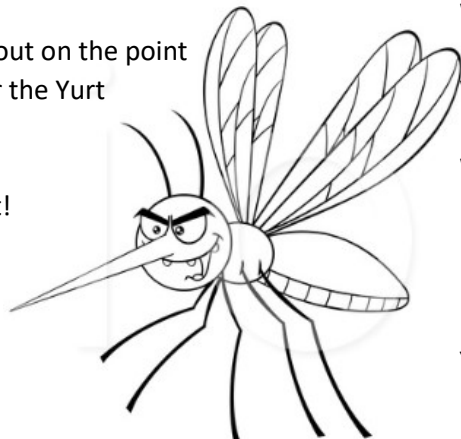
Mike and Eric, driving around
Looking for the climbing tower rocks
They asked Don Jacques
If he was blocking the locks
With his sock at the clock in the shop

CHORUS

Tom Bestler and crew were out at Family Camp
Erecting beach houses, so they say
But lest we should mock
They got done at 1 o'clock
And then hit the beach and soaked up rays

CHORUS

Patty, Tip and crew were out on the point
Putting down the floor for the Yurt
Poison Ivy, wood ticks,
Give mosquitoes a flick
Good golly, how they hurt!



CHORUS

Mike and Jitka, putting up the screens
Backed into No Points with their truck
Swearing and a Peeling
Their tires were a-squealing
Buried 3 feet in the muck

CHORUS

Mindy and Chad, Melissa and Mike
Comes love, and then then comes marriage
In a year, 'neath their blankets
At the Work Party banquet
Joe and Madeline in a baby carriage!



CHORUS

P06 THE YURT SONG

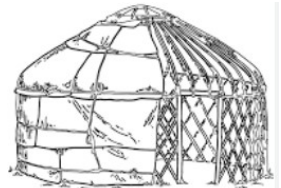
TUNE: Spam by Terry Jones, Michael Palin

By Al Boyce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C7FiK5W43QY>

Group: (chanted)

YURT! YURT! YURT! YURT!
YURT! YURT! YURT! YURT!



Leader:

We sleep in a Yurt! A wonderful Yurt!

GROUP

We're catching the fish, the walleyes and perch!

GROUP

We're swatting the bugs, my gosh how they hurt!

GROUP

Our cots are on floors, not in the dirt!

GROUP

We see Family Camp – the girls how they flirt!

GROUP

When the fishies they bite – we're very a-LERT!

GROUP

We shampoo our hair with Prell, Suave, and Pert!

GROUP

We don't have bad breath 'cause we eat our Certs!

GROUP

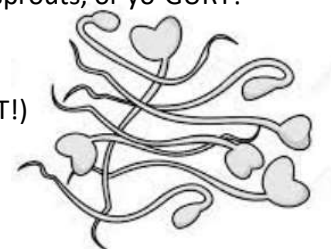
We don't eat tofu, bean sprouts, or yo-GURT!

GROUP

GROUP (louder)

GROUP (LOUDEST!)

YURT! (SCREAMED!)



P07 IN MY TIME

Tune: In My Time by Bob Zentz

New words by Mark Richardson, Scott Wentworth,
Al Boyce

<https://youtu.be/Jz1TzghvAkQ>

G C G
 In my time, I might have been a SCOUTIE
 G C G D
 Well I might have been a SCOUTIE in my time



The thing that I loved most
 C G
 Was munching at the Trading Post
 C G D G
 I might have been a SCOUTIE in my time

CHORUS

G C
 In my time, in my time
 G C G D
 Well I might have been a SCOUTIE in my time

G C G
 Well I might have been a lot of things
 C G
 But at least I took the time to sing
 C G D G
 A song about a SCOUTIE in my time

(Each time, replace underlined word with the word from the new verse)

CIT

The only training that I got
Was how not to get caught

AIDE

The only aiding that I done
Was for things I thought were fun

COMMISSIONER

When my summer I recap
I did meal counts, then a nap

COOK

The only things I learned to make
Was Granny Bread and Cake



DRIVER

The only driving that I drove
Was everywhere but the road

DIRECTOR

The only directing I got done
Was lying in the sun

FISHER

And the fishing ain't so mild
When you're the one that's wild

RANGER

The only ranging that I've ranged
Were the road signs that I've changed

STAFFER

And the Scouts on every shore
Come back for more and more!

P08 HUCKERS ON A RAFT

Tune: Flowers on the Wall, by Lew Dewitt

New Words: Chad Brancamp

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ByVYVvnYOiw>

G
 I keep hearin' your concern
 Em
 About our laziness
 A7
 But all that thought you'd given us
 D
 Is jealousy, I guess.
 G
 If I were walkin' in your shoes
 Em
 I guess I'd feel the same
 A7
 While you-n'-your staff are worryin' 'bout us
 D
 We're playing some new games



CHORUS

Em
 Countin' huckers on the raft
 Taking horses down the path
 Going fishing until dawn
 Get the "15" fixed by Ron



C
Smokin' cigarettes and watching Copers climb the tube
D
Now don't tell me
We've nothin' to do

Last week we took our mountain bikes
And cruised Many Point trail
And we took some Scouts out onto
The lake for a good sail
So please don't give a thought to us
We're really working hard
We've got some GPS's
And the kayaks in our yard



It's good to see you, I must go
I've got an overnight
Anyway, Chad's skin is not
Accustomed to this light
And our staff is not accustomed
To this lack of sleep
So we must go back to our tents
And make our nap complete



P09 OUTSKIRTS OF SCOUT CAMP
Flintlock Closing Banquet 2022
Tune: Outskirts of Heaven by Craig Campbell
Words: Melia Lachinski
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FkXETsK1B2A>

G
My camp d'rector called me
C
'Bout staffing a scout camp
G
'Bout running my programs
D
And life in the trees
G
They led me through staff week
C
Where I met my new family
G
And I worked not yet knowing
D
I was living the dream



Am
With lantern glow
Em
And muddy clothes
C
And if I just believe
D
That's where I'll go



CHORUS
G
Lord, when I die
C G C
I wanna live on the outskirts of scout camp

G
Where you drive down dirt roads
C
And the boat's always broke
D
And there's fish in the spillway

Em
Where there's forest green and pit latrines
D C
And blue skies and red pine forever

G
So Lord, when I die
C G C
I wanna live on the outskirts of scout camp

Now, I've heard friends and neighbors
Say the Almighty's kingdom
Has a great big ol' mansion
That was built just for me
But I'd gladly trade it
For a campsite that's shaded
Where there's sunsets and sailboats
And the loons always sing
That's where I wanna spend my days



CHORUS
BRIDGE
Em
Good Lord knows me, he knows I need
D C
Blue skies and red pines forever

OUTRO x2
G
So Lord, when I die
C G C
I wanna live on the outskirts of scout camp

P10 USED TO BE

Tune: Used to Be by John McCutcheon

New Words: Mark Richardson – 2003?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l0ZDTVQiqs0>

Am G C
Used to be I could work from dawn to dusk

Dm C F
A guy who got the job done most the time

Am G C
Used to be I lived out on the edge

Dm F
I took a lot of chances and that was fine

G C F
Now-a-days I can't do that anymore

C F
I get scared, I get sore
Dm F G
No, life ain't nothing like it was before

CHORUS 1

C G
I don't wanna go back in time

F C
When I look at this life of mine

Dm F G
I'm thankful for every single day

C G
The past can do a number on you

F C
And I've come to believe it's true

Dm F
My best years are still ahead of me
Dm G C
There's no future in how it used to be

Used to be five full camps not three
Scouts swam, hiked and canoed most all the day
Two weeks they stayed and Lads were CIT's
On the road a tree was on display
Now-a-days that seems so long ago
Camp program's so much more
It's a different kind of camp we've come to know

CHORUS 2

I don't wanna go back in time
When I look at this Camp I find
I'm thankful for every single day
Forgive me if I speak for you



But I've come to believe it's true
The best years are still ahead for Camp you'll see
There's no future in how it used to be

Used to be 56 staffs before
They had their day and this one's done its part
You and me we built this camp together
There were times it felt like it could come apart
Now-a-day's camp's coming to an end
We'll say goodbye, to all our friends
In another year we'll start it all again

CHORUS 3

I don't wanna go back in time
When I look at this staff I find
I'm thankful for every single day
Forgive me if I speak for you
But I've come to believe it's true
The best years are still ahead for you and me
There's no future in how it used to be



P11 7 YEARS RE-WRITE

Tune: 7 Years Old by Lucas Graham

New Words by 2016: Voyageur Staff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LHCob76kigA>

Em G
Once I was 7 years old
C

My momma told me

D
Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely
Em G C
Once I was 7 years old

It was a big big camp but I thought I was bigger
Pushing my parents to the limit
I was loving it up here
Already couldn't wait to re-turn next year

Once I was 11 years old
My daddy told me
Go pack up your bags so you'll be ready
Once I was 11 years old

I finally got to camp like the Scouters before me
 So I started unpacking getting nervous for the week
 Something about the staff
 Just always seemed to calm me
 Maybe that is why Many Point's the place to be
 Once I was 14 years old
 A staffer told me
 Here's a form I was you to be a C I T
 Once I was 14 years old



I only saw my goal
 I needed to be a staffer
 'Cause I know they make a difference
 Change your life forever
 The next year I got a call in January
 Couldn't wait to meet my staff my brand new family

Once I was 16 years old
 My director told me
 Make the best of these weeks they pass by quickly
 Once I was 16 years old

Just 10 weeks ago
 We returned home
 We set up camp and got our training
 Just 10 weeks ago



We're still here at camp
 We completed close out
 So we all sing our songs
 We can tell our stories
 And when at Crackin' tonight
 When celebratin' victry'
 Just remember why we came here in the beginning

Soon we will have to leave home
 Our tents have been fold
 These past 10 weeks have been the best,
 Never forget 'em
 We made the scouts so happy
 When we said "Hi" to them once
 I hope I get to come back here
 In just a few short months



Soon we will have to leave home
 Without the loons call
 And the stars shining bright just above me
 Soon we will have to leave home

Soon we will have to leave home
 Without the loons call
 And the stars shining bright just above me
 Soon we will have to leave home

Camp is 70 years old
 It is our home
 We've made some friends but now they're family
 Camp is 70 years old.



P12 BUMBLES THE WRANGLER

Tune: Ad – Marvel the Mustang

Words: Buckskin Staff 1978

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H2p3OEYr6MM>

Dedicated to Pete "Bumbles" Thomes

C F C
 Bumbles the Wrangler, he's almost for real
 C D G
 Just saddle him up, he's got spurs on his heels
 C

NO WINDING! NO BATTERIES!

F
 What does Bumbles do?

C G C
 Makes TRACKS with the horses out in the dew!



P13 OUR MAN PETE

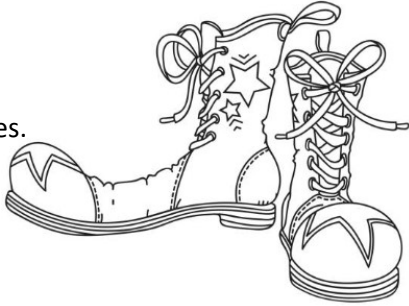
Tune: My Old Man's a Sailor

New Words: Dave Looby 9/6/2020

Written for a fund raiser for Pete "Bumbles" Thomes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x92lu0a-boY>

C
Well, our man Pete's a Realtor,
F G C
Now what do you think about that?
C F G C
He wears a Realtor's collar and he wears a Realtor's hat.
C C7
He wears a Realtor's raincoat
F G
And he wears a Realtor's shoes.
C
And every Saturday evening
F G C
He reads the Realtor's news,
F C
And someday if I can...I'm gonna be a Realtor.
F G C
The same as our Man Pete!



SPOKEN:

Well, In addition to being a Realtor, Pete is an awful lot of things to an awful lot of people! He's a:

- Husband
- Ex-Husband
- Father
- Son
- Grandfather
- Cousin
- A Huntin' Buddy
- A Drinkin' Buddy
- And so much more!

But for our purposes today (and just to keep this song a little bit shorter), let's just say, He's a "Relative"

Soooooo,
Our Man Pete's a Relative,
Now what do you think about that?
He wears a Relative's collar
And he wears a Relative's hat.
He wears a Relative's raincoat
And he wears a Relative's shoes.
And every Saturday evening
He reads the Relative's news,



And someday if I can...

I'm gonna be a Relative. The same as Our Man Pete.

What else is Pete?

Well, Our Man Pete's a Chamber of Commerce Guy,
Now what do you think about that?

He wears a Chamber of Commerce Guy's collar
And he wears a Chamber of Commerce Guy's hat.
He wears a Chamber of Commerce Guy's raincoat
And he wears a Chamber of Commerce Guy's shoes,
And every Saturday evening
He reads the Chamber news
And someday if I can...

I'm gonna be a Chamber of Commerce Guy,
Just like Our Man Pete!

Our man Pete's a Many Point Camp Counselor, now
what do you think about that?

He wears a Many Point Camp Counselor's collar and he
wears a Many Point Camp Counselor's hat.
He wears a Many Point Camp Counselor's raincoat and
he wears a Many Point Camp Counselor's shoes.
And every Saturday evening he reads...a Playboy!
And someday if I can...I'm gonna be a Many Point Camp
Counselor!

The same...as...Our...Man...Pete!

One more, you say?!?

Well.....Our Man Pete's a Civilian Pavilion Inspector
At the Minnesota State Fair.

Now what do you think about that?
He wears a Civilian Pavilion Inspector
At the Minnesota State Fair's collar.
He wears a Civilian Pavilion Inspector
At the Minnesota State Fair's hat.
He wears a Civilian Pavilion Inspector
At the Minnesota State Fair's raincoat.
He wears a Civilian Pavilion Inspector
At the Minnesota State Fair's shoes.
And every Saturday evening,
He read's the Civilian Pavilion Inspector
At the Minnesota State Fair News!

And someday if I can,
I'm gonna be a Civilian Pavilion Inspector
At the Minnesota State Fair!

The same...as...Our...Man...Pete!



P14 THE NIGHT WE BURNED THE SAUNA DOWN

Tune: The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

by Robbie Robertson

New Words by: Al Boyce and Jeff Parker 8/1997

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jREURbGGrgM>

Am C F Dm
Mitchell Hofer's my name, SPL of the sauna gang

Am C F Dm
With 16 Scouts I came to Voyageur beach again.

Am F
We took three saunas with Sean and Brock

C Dm
We got done around ten o'clock.

Am F
We burned lots of wood but forgot to douse,
C Dm D
And by 8am we had burned down the sauna house...

CHORUS

C F C
The night we burned the sauna down,
F

Not a bell was ringin'
C F C
The night we burned the sauna down,
F

And all the Scouties were singin', they went
C Am
Sau-na-na-na, Sau-na-na
G F
Sau-na-na-na, Sa-OO-na-na-na.



Loren the beach director was in the woods teaching CPR
When a spark must've caught the siding,
And the fire began to roar.
Fifty feet high it blazed in the night,
Burning brighter than an electric light.
While we slept in Grand Portage on our backs,
It melted down our saw, and burned up our axe.

CHORUS

I always will remember the summer of '97
Except for that one evening,
Many Point camp was just like heaven.
We're the boys of Troop 2 - 9 - 8,
We're from Indianhead,
But we think Many Point's GREAT!
Tomorrow it's back to Apple Valley we go,
But we'll never forget the night the sauna
Began to glow!

CHORUS

P15 TRANSISTOR RADIO 2006

To the tune of Transistor Radio by Cloud Cult

Words by Mike Kuklok

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0to4Jt2Sfao>

B E
I heard Boots on my transistor radio

B
Though he turned in his bones twenty years ago

E
He said, "Scout, there's something I'd like to show you

B
Get your things, it's time for us to go."

E
So I grabbed my backpack, my flashlight

F#
And a bag of caramel corn

B E
I got my bicycle and the radio, and I headed on the road

F# B E B
I said, "I'm ready for what I'm about to see." Yup

We headed north until rain had turned to snow
Through rusty towns and dusty gravel road

And I said, "Boots, where is this thing
You wanted to show me?"

He said, "Scout, you got a long way to go."
So I went through Cochise, Crockett and Quetico

I sailed on Flintlock's boats
I slept in chapels and Treehouses (I met the nicest folks)

I said, "I'm ready for what I'm about to see." YUP!



I heard Boots on my transistor radio
He said, "Scout, it's time for me to go
And I know that there was something
That I wanted to show you
But it's time for you to find it on your own."

Let me tell you about rage,
When his signal died that day

There's nothing out there, and I don't care
I'll just scout my life away

I'm not ready
And I don't want to see NOPE

It's been years since I've heard my transistor radio
Yet I keep going to where it seems I'm meant to go
And I finally realize what he wanted to show me...
Where I am and where I've been where I'll go
Where I am and where I've been where I'll go

P156 THE CAMP THAT BUILT ME

Tune: The House That Built Me by Miranda Lambert

Words: Meghan Boudreaux

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DQYNM6SjD_o

C

I know they say "You can't go home again."

Em

I just had to come back one last time

F

Yeah I know you don't know me from Adam,

C

G

But those words on your coffin are mine

Down that path under those old canvas walls

Is where I did my blue cards and I learned to play guitar

And I bet you didn't know,

That behind those stones,

My favorite beer is buried in the rock.

CHORUS

F

C

I thought if I could touch this place or feel it

Dm

C

This brokenness inside me might start healing

F

Out here it's like I'm someone else

Am

F

I thought that maybe I could find myself

C

F

If I could just walk around, I swear I'll leave

C

Won't take nothin' but a memory

G

C

From the camp that built me

I came with troop here for years

As a Scouter but now as a staff

Sunsets fell, badges taught, and day by day,

And week by week

This place became a home

CHORUS

You leave home you move on

And you do the best you can

I got lost in this old world

And forgot who I am

CHORUS

P17 KING TUD

Tune: King Tut by Steve Martin

Words: Dave Looby, Steve Taylor, Don Bryson, Frank Wimler III

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FYbavuReVF4>

Dedicated to Al "Tudley" Thomas

C

Now many years ago, in this old Land of Lakes

Was born a little Tud, he had all of what it takes

F

King Tud – Grew up in the city

C

King Tud – Wasn't even Pretty

G

F

Born in cold Alberta, moved to Minnesota

C

King Tud

When he was growing up Boy Scouting was his bag

But now he drives a Ford, and all he does is brag

King Tud – Had to get a truck

King Tud – With a bed so he could SLEEP

Born in cold Alberta, moved to Minnesota

King Tud

Now out riding horses, behind the Sportsmen's Den

He found a horse named Tudley,

We know what happened then

King Tud - He fell upon the grass

Now he's the horse's BUM

Now that's his nickname, his only claim to fame

King Tud

When playing water polo, he's a mellow guy

But he picks on Janze's Scouts, Lord don't ask us why

King Tud – he bellows like a donkey

King Tud – but he's our favorite honkey

His birth was a mistake, so he moved to Howard Lake

King Tud

Now when we go out drinking, don't think I'm a nut

Don't need no fancy glasses, just want the old king's gut

King Tud – He is never bored

King Tud – But when he has some Lord

His birth was a mistake, so he moved to Howard Lake

King Tud



Now he's going to settle down,
 At least that's what we know
 The Tud is getting hitched, and we hate to see him go
 King Tud – His summers they were fine
 King Tud – But now he'll toe the line
 He has a girl named Mary
 Who he likes much more than Gary
 King Tud

Born in Cold Alberta, Moved to Minnesota
 KING TUD!



P18 MR. DINING HALL MAN

Tune: Mr. Tambourine Man by Bob Dylan

Words: Mike Looby

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oecX_1pgxk0

CHORUS

G A D G
 Hey Mr. Dining Hall Man take my plate from me
 D G A
 I'm not hungry, and there ain't no food I like anyway
 G A D G
 Hey Mr. Dining Hall Man, wash my plate for me
 D G A D
 'Cause I find a certain odor that nauseates me

Though I know all the food I eat
 Is supposed to be nourishing
 But I throw up everything,
 And I gag on every little piece of meat I chew
 And I know that all the meat I eat is cut up on the floor
 Stepped on by Tom, stepped on by Jerry, Freddy,
 I step on it too
 And the cooks do too...

CHORUS

And it's time for another lunch,
 Two meat and one cheese
 That gop makes me heave,
 Go fetch a bucket please for me
 The silverware, cups, and plates, they're not very clean
 Maybe it's the machine, but Dining Hall Man
 Let's get on the beam



CHORUS

The sugar it is always hard, it never flows free
 Into my coffee, which does not please me
 And it's getting worse from day to day to day
 But now that lunchtime is almost through,
 And I'm glad too



CHORUS

People are always giving us
 Crummy comments about the food
 These are a few I get, they don't like the lunches
 Talk to the guys up there
 'Cause they can't talk to the cooks



Greasy meatloaf, Steamed carrots,
 Broccoli, Unstirred orange juice
 Purple plums, Here are some of the good ones
 No peas please, OH ISH!, I don't want any of that stuff
 What IS it? Mine's Moving! Oh ICK! You can keep that

CHORUS



P19 MANY POINT LULLABY

Tune: Rancher's Lullaby by Neal and Leandra

Words: Mark Richardson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kxLSVuRM7A>

G
There's a light here at our banquet

C G
It's the only one in sight

Em
It's been burning here for summers

Am D
And through some stormy nights

G
Now our camp is closed for this year

C G
Staff roster's put to ink

C
And the memories of the summer

Am D
Are what I'm bound to think

You've got the cots and tents all counted

And Huck Finn's been pulled in

The COPE course is dismantled

We returned the masks and fins

Our eyes stretch cross the water

There's no canoes in sight

The docks are neatly piled

The sunset says goodnight

CHORUS

D G C G C
So rest awhile, the Scouts have gone home

G Em C D
Reflect awhile and see how you've grown

G C G C
Don't try to sleep, just sit a spell alone

G C D G
Remember why, you're here and not home

Sometimes we get lonely
Way up here on our own
But the feeling passes over
Like the thunder in a storm
We leave our friends and families
To come here every year
Though few can understand it
It seems we must be here

CHORUS



BRIDGE

C G Em
I'll make my kids promise, when I'm old and dying

C Am D
That they'll lay me down by this lake

CHORUS

P20 TRAVIS AND BECKY

Witten for Travis Suttin's 20 years of Service

Music: Jack and Diane by John Mellencamp

Words: AC Christensen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h04CH9YZcpl>

G D C D
Little Ditty about Trav and Becky,

G D C D G
Two American kids growin' up in the camp land

G D C D
Trav gonna be our guiding star,

G D C D G
Becky gonna help make the camp go far

CHORUS

G D C D G D C D G
Oh ya, life goes on long after the camp livin is gone x2

He taught us, to fight the impossible
Heat and the bats, and even mosquitos
He's always happy, and doesn't need a lot
Just a corn dog for Sydney, and a box of dots

CHORUS

We'd work for you through the rain and the cold
If you wanted, we'd work in the snow
'Cause you're our teacher, you're our friend
We'd stick by you through the thick and the thin

CHORUS

Suckin on slushies outside the trading post
Charlie sittin on Becky laps saying, "Where's my AC?"

Travis sits back collects his thoughts for a moment
Scratches his head and does his best Walt Disney
Hey there staff, I gotta move to the city
Just remember to dream, believe dare do!

CHORUS



P21 TENT PLATFORMS

Music: Swing Life Away by Rise Against

Words: AC Christensen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BbIV6AQsd2s>

CHORUS:

Em G Cadd9 Dsus2

We live on tent platforms and camp life away

Em G Cadd9 Dsus2

We get by just fine here on minimum wage

Em G Cadd9 Dsus2

If staffing a labor, I'll slave till the end

Em G Cadd9 Dsus2

I won't walk these streets unless you hold my hand

In 1492 a sailor from New Delhi,
Was walking around the streets of Spain
And selling hot tamales
He walked right up to the Queen of Spain
And asked for ships and cargo,
He said I'd be a son of a gun
If I don't bring back Chicago!

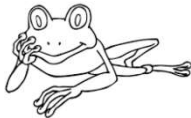


CHORUS

I points to mine self, "Vas ist das here?
Das ist mine top-nock-er, ya mama dear.
Top-nock-er, top- nock-er, ya mama dear.
Dat's vat I learned in der school. BOOM, BOOM!"



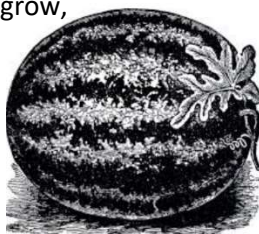
CHORUS



Eeee Aaaa went the little frog E A went the little frog,
Along came the blue bus good bye little frog

CHORUS

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home I dare no go
For if I do, my mother will say,
Go back to your tent and camp life away



CHORUS

Many Point Scout Camp, it's the place to be.
It where the best of scouting goes
And that the place for me
You hear the loon a callin' and the Little Beaver roar,

You come again the legend says

Like all good scouts of yore!

CHORUS

P22 DODGE THE CITY 2017

Music: Draft Dodger by Dustin Bentall

Words by AC Christensen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OPU6iMgBRP4>

E C

I was just 16, I was leaving home

E C

Steppin' in an Oldsmobile, I was all alone

D E

But I was in, to winning and

C D G

Ain't nobody gonna tell be how to be

D E

I was a long way from anywhere

D E

But Many Point waiting for me anyway

C D

If they could only hear me say, I'm ready to play

CHORUS:

E D C G

Frontier staff digging for their gold

E D C

I can hear scouts on the radio

E D C G

Every scout wishes he was older

E D C

So he can live with us on a gravel road

We saw staff and we saw em go
The ones who stayed here made a home
Cause you were in it for winning
And the rest of the people in the world will never know
So tired that you can't sleep
Sit for awhile and listen to the little creek
Lean on me once more, Hear the Little Beaver roar

CHORUS

BRIDGE

E G

Lodge is packed, we didn't miss a thing

E G

Only thing that is left is to go to banquet and sing

Am Bm

And someday the world will sing, your, song

CHORUS

P23 MANY POINT ALIVE 2006

by AC Christensen

No YouTube available

TAB:

```
1 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 3
1 3 2 0 2 3 2 0 2
1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
1 3 3 0 3 3 3 0 3
1 3 3 0 3 3 3 0 3
```

TC Loves their polar bear, Wilkowski tried to cut his hair

(Repeat tab from 1st line)

The wind blew for forty day,
But the scouts insisted that they will stay
D G
And the laughter was louder than the tree,
D G
Please sit for awhile if you please

CHORUS:

C G D C G C
We are Many Point Alive, and we will survive
Am E
And 10 years from today,
Am E G D
People will say then, do you remember when...

Remember the funniest day,
When streakers ran through Buckskin Bay.
The leaning tree is standing strong,
And the Buckskin staffer march is on.
And each day they write a new story.

They dressed like heroes for 8 weeks,
A friend you find if you take a peek.
They taught scouts how to dive,
And Radars truck is alive!
And Fish is their Camp Director,
And iceberg is a wind detector.

Car crashes but 3 times,
Sorry Scoutmaster for wasting your time.
Brian is our Optimus Prime,
And Regan came back just in time.
I'll be missing you, please try not to feel blue.

We are leaving way too soon,
But I'll be seeing you next June.
And I don't know what to say,
I see your faces every day.



And soon the flame will fade to black,
Please promise me you'll be right back.

P24 CAMP STARTS NOW

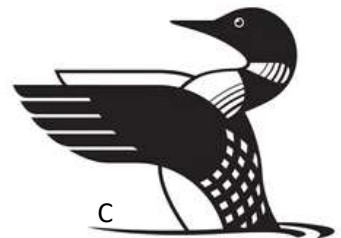
(OPENING BANQUET 2009)

Music: Show Starts Now by Cloud Cult

Words: AC Christensen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ony2eS0OWw>

Dm Bb
The rangers and the chaplains say,
F C
There's no such thing as time
Bb F
If God is not and everywhere,
C Bb
Then why's he so hard to find
Dm Bb
But if you head up to the north woods,
F C
And take a seat in the Dining Hall
Bb F
You will find what you're looking for
C Bb
In the form of a common loon call
Dm Bb F
You can be anybody- there no holding back here
Bb F C Bb
And tonight the show starts now, the show starts now



We trained up here for 10 days
About a purpose and a goal
And a little visit from the sheriff didn't bother us at all
'Cept for a pontoon that was a little out of date,
I wonder where Boyer Palmers been since 1972
So sorry officer, I don't really know what to say
But tonight the show starts now, the show starts now

You have to be a little crazy,
To spend your summers up here
But for sixty nine days we got,
All of our best friends near.
I wanna be the guy that lives in the moment,
But not so lost in my mind
So I guess the show starts now, the show starts now



Granny says "It don't matter where you go to
Or come from
Worry 'bout what you're made to do,
Not what you're made of."
Some say we are made of chaos,

I say were are made of love
And so our show starts now, our show starts now.

The scouts are coming here for rifles or rescue tubes
They come to Many Point, just to see you
So roll that neckie tight, and get some sleep tonight
Cause our camp starts now, our camp starts now!



**P25 THE START OF THE SUMMER
(TAKE ME BACK)**

by Grace Lepsch
No YouTube Available

G
Beneath the pine trees
C
Under the sun
G
Watching the days go by
C
One by one

Am C
I always remember every year
G
Why I come back
D
Come back here

BRIDGE

Am
Let's take tonight to talk to each other
C
Take tonight to be near one another
G D
Hold this time before we have to go

CHORUS

C
I don't wanna leave
Am
Don't make me leave right now
D
I promise I'll be back
Em
Someway or somehow

C
Leaving home is the
Em
Hardest part
D
Oh take me back to the start
G
Of the summer

G
Sitting on the shore
C
Next to people you'll get to know
G
You could never be bored
C
And you'll never wanna go

CHORUS

C
I thought if I serenade you
G D
And see you one last time before we go
Em
I'd be happy as I was 10 weeks ago
Bm
Then maybe when the sun rises and
D
We go our separate ways
Em Em
I'll be alright
C
Leaving home is the
Em
Hardest part

C
I don't want to leave please
G
Please don't make me
D
I promise I'll be back

CHORUS

Am
Leaving home is the
D
Hardest part....



P26 CHOSEN HOME

by Grace Lepsch
No YouTube available

Am E7 F
Seeing dusty roads once more
Hearing loons from shore
The best summer about to begin
Time and time again

CHORUS:

C G Dm
This is our chosen home
F C
It's where we long to be
G Dm F
Where we belong
C G Dm
Now that we're all home
F C
We can be free
G Dm F
We don't have to be on our own

Trees minding the peace
A little peace of mind
Hammocks upon hammocks
A place to unwind
Friends in the forest
Early morn we wake
Just to go jump
Jump in a lake



CHORUS

There's a running list of things
That make me return
Sunsets and swimming
Campfires to burn
Stars in the darkness
Guiding the young
All of the kindness
Songs in our lungs



CHORUS

Light another lantern
Play another tune
Your voices alone
Brighten the room

Help me recall
Tell it again
The stories of all
How they never end

OUTTRO

F C
They never end in this place
G Dm
This chosen home
F C
Where we long to be
G Dm
Where we can belong
F C
Where we can be home

TV THEME SONGS

Q1 THE BALLAD OF GILLIGAN'S ISLAND

by George Wyle, Sherwood Schwartz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xyl1wQzrggq>

Am G
Just sit right back and you'll hear tale,

Am G
A tale of a fateful trip

Am G
That started from this tropic port,

F G Am
Aboard this tiny ship

The mate was a mighty sailin' man,
The skipper brave and sure
Five passengers set sail that day for
A three hour tour, a three hour tour

The weather started getting rough,
The tiny ship was tossed
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,
The minnow would be lost
The Minnow would be lost

The ship set ground on the shore of this
Uncharted desert isle

Am G
With Gilligan, the Skipper Too,

Am G
The Millionaire and his wife

Am G
The movie star,

Am G
The Professor and Mary Ann,

F G Am
Here on Gilligan's Isle

So, this is a tale of our castaways,
They're here for a long, long time
They'll have to make the best of things,
It's an uphill climb

The first mate and his skipper too
Will do their very best
To make the others comfortable
On the tropic island nest

No phone - no lights, no motorcars,
Not a single luxury
Just like Robinson Crusoe,



It's primitive as can be

So join us here each week my friend,
You're sure to get a smile
From seven stranded castaways,
Here on Gilligan's Isle
(Note: You can also sing "Amazing Grace" to this tune)

Q2 GREEN ACRES THEME

by Vic Mizzy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wzT1kO-xbQ>

D A
Green acres is the place to be

A7 D
Farm living is the life for me

D7
Land spreading out,

G
So far and wide

D
Keep Manhattan,

A D
Just give me that countryside.

G D
New York is where I'd rather stay

D7 G
I get allergic smelling hay.

G7 C
I just adore a penthouse view

G D G
Darling, I love you, but give me Park Avenue.

D
"The Chores"
A
"The Stores"
D
"Fresh air"
A
"Times Square"
D
You are my wife.

G
Goodbye city life.

A D
Green Acres we are there!



Q3 THE ADDAMS FAMILY THEME

by Vic Mizzy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZZ5IWRz78DY>

C

Doo doo doo doo (Snap! Snap!)

F

Doo doo doo doo (Snap! Snap!)

Doo doo doo doo.

Doo doo doo doo.

C

Doo doo doo doo. (Snap! Snap!)

C

F

They're creepy and they're kooky

G7

C

Mysterious and spooky

C

F

They're all together ooky

G7

C

The Addams family

Their house is a museum

Where people come to see 'em

They really are a scream

The Addams family

CHORUS 1

G7 C

Neat

A7 D

Sweet

A7 D A D G7 C

Petite

So get a witches shawl on

A broomstick you can crawl on

We're gonna pay a call on

The Addams family

REPEAT VERSE ONE



CHORUS 2

G7 C

Strange

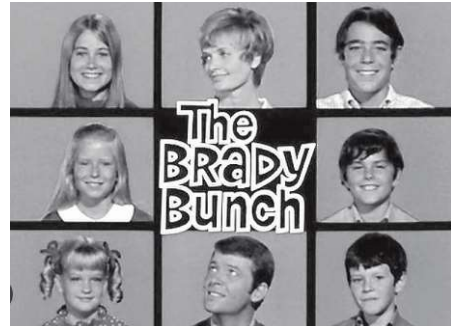
A7 D

Deranged

G7

C

The Addams family



Q4 THE BRADY BUNCH

by Sherwood Schwartz, Frank De Vol

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d2JooUMsDdA>

C

Here's the story of a lovely lady

C

G

Who was bringing up three very lovely girls.

G7

All of them had hair of gold, like their mother,

C

The youngest one in curls.

Here's the story, of a man named Brady,

Who was busy with three boys of his own,

They were four men, living all together,

Yet they were all alone.

Till the one day when the lady met this fellow

And they knew it was much more than a hunch,

That this group must somehow form a family.

G7

D

C

That's the way we all became the Brady Bunch.

F

The Brady Bunch,

C

The Brady Bunch,

F

G

C

That's the way we became the Brady Bunch.

Q5 BALLAD OF JED CLAMPETT

by Paul Henning

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OvE9zJgm8OY>

G Am D
 Come and listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed
 D7 G
 Poor mountaineer barely kept his family fed
 G C
 Then one day he was shooting at some food,
 D G
 And up through the ground come a bubbling crude
 G
 (Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea)

Well the first thing you know old Jed's a millionaire
 Kin folk said Jed move away from there
 He said California is the place you oughta be
 So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly
 (Hills that is, swimming pools, movie stars)

Well now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin
 They would like to thank you folks for kindly droppin' in
 You're all invited back again to this locality
 To have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitality
 (Hillbilly that is. Set a spell. Take your shoes off.
 Y'all come back now, ya hear?)



Q6 BALLAD OF DANIEL BOONE

by Lyle Newman, Ken Darby

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Qci5il4mIU>

C
 Daniel Boone was a man,
 F G
 Yes, a big man!
 Am
 With an eye like an eagle
 G C
 And as tall as a mountain was he!

Daniel Boone was a man,
 Yes, a big man!
 He was brave, he was fearless
 And as tough as a mighty oak tree!

CHORUS 1

F C
 From the coonskin cap on the top of ol' Dan
 F Em
 To the heel of his rawhide shoe;
 F C
 The rippin'est, roarin'est, fightin'est man
 Am G
 The frontier ever knew!

Daniel Boone was a man,
 Yes, a big man!
 And he fought for America
 G Em
 To make all Americans free!

F
 What a boon, what a do-er,
 G C
 What a dream come-a true-er was he!

Daniel Boone was a man,
 Yes, a big man!
 With a whoop and a holler
 He could mow down a forest of trees.

CHORUS 2

With a knife and a gun he never did fail
 There was nothin' he could not tame.
 He blazed a big wide liberty trail
 Through history's hall of fame.

Daniel Boone was a man,
 Yes, a big man!
 With a dream of a country
 That would always forever be free.

What a boon, what a do-er,
 What a dream come-a true-er was he!



Q7 THE BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

by George Bruns, Thomas W. Blackburn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3UK6oO074>

G C G
Born on a mountain top in Tennessee,
G A D
Greenest state in the land of the free.
G C Am
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree
D7 G
Killed him a "bar" when he was only three.
G C G D D7 G
Davy, Davy Crockett, the buckskin pioneer.



In eighteen thirteen the Creeks arose,
Addin' native arrows to the country's woes
Now, Injun fightin' is somethin' he knows,
So he shoulders his rifle an' off he goes
Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear!

Off through the woods he's a marchin' along,
Makin' up yarns an' a singin' a song
Itchin' fer fightin' an' rightin' a wrong,
He's ringy as a b'ar an' twic't as strong
Davy, Davy Crockett, the buckskin buccaneer!

Andy Jackson is our gen'ral's name,
His reg'lar soldiers we'll put to shame
Them native varmints us Volunteers'll tame,
'Cause we got the guns with the sure-fire aim
Davy, Davy Crockett, the champion of us all!

Headed back to war from the ol' home place,
But Red Stick was leadin' a merry chase
Fightin' an' burnin' at a devil's pace,
South to the swamps on the Florida Trace
Davy, Davy Crockett, trackin' the natives down!

Fought single-handed through the Indian war,
Till the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store,
While he was handling this risky chore,
Made himself a legend forevermore.
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier.

He give his word an' he give his hand,
That his Native friends could keep their land
An' the rest of his life he took the stand,
That justice was due every native band
Davy, Davy Crockett, holdin' his promise dear!

Home fer the winter with his family,
Happy as squirrels in the ol' gum tree
Bein' the father he wanted to be,
Close to his boys as the pod an' the pea
Davy, Davy Crockett, holdin' his young'uns dear!

But the ice went out an' the warm winds came,
An' the meltin' snow showed tracks of game
An' the flowers of Spring filled the woods with flame,
An' all of a sudden life got too tame
Davy, Davy Crockett, headin' on West again!

Lookin' fer a place where the air smells clean,
Where the trees is tall an' the grass is green
Where the fish is fat in an untouched stream,
An' the teemin' woods is a hunter's dream
Davy, Davy Crockett, lookin' fer Paradise!

Now he's lost his love an' his grief was gall,
In his heart he wanted to leave it all
An' lose himself in the forests tall,
But he answered instead his country's call
Davy, Davy Crockett, beginnin' his campaign!

Needin' his help they didn't vote blind,
They put in Davy 'cause he was their kind
Sent up to Nashville the best they could find,
A fightin' spirit an' a thinkin' mind
Davy, Davy Crockett, choice of the whole frontier!

The votes were counted an' he won hands down,
So they sent him off to Washin'ton town
With his best dress suit still his buckskins brown,
A livin' legend of growin' renown
Davy, Davy Crockett, the Canebrake Congressman!

He went off to Congress and served a spell,
Fixin' up the government and laws as well,
He took over Washington so we heered tell
And patched up the crack in the Liberty bell.
Davy, Davy Crockett, seeing his duty clear.

Him an' his jokes travelled all through the land,
An' his speeches made him friends to beat the band
His politickin' was their favorite brand,
An' everyone wanted to shake his hand
Davy, Davy Crockett, helpin' his legend grow!
He knew when he spoke he sounded the knell,
Of his hopes for White House an' fame as well

But he spoke out strong so hist'ry books tell,
An' patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell
Davy, Davy Crockett, seein' his duty clear!

When he come home, his politickin' done,
Why the westward march had just begun,
So he packed his gear and his trusty gun
And lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.
Davy, Davy Crockett, a leadin' a pioneer.

He heard of Houston and Austin and so,
To the Texas plains he just had to go,
Their freedom was fightin' another foe
And they needed him at the Alamo!
Davy, Davy Crockett, the man don't know fear!

His land is biggest an' his land is best,
From grassy plains to the mountain crest
He's ahead of us all meetin' the test,
Followin' his legend into the West
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier!

Q8 MISTER ED

by Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6GAbc5uQXJo>

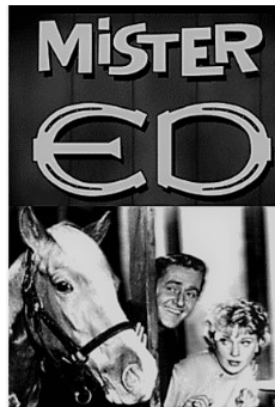
C
A horse is a horse of course of course
G
And no one can talk to a horse of course
G7
That is of course unless the horse
C
Is the famous Mister Ed

Go right to the source and ask the horse
He'll give you the answer that you'll endorse
He's always on a steady course
Talk to Mister Ed

BRIDGE

F
People yakkity yak a streak

And waste your time of day
C
But Mister Ed will never speak
D G



Unless he has something to say

A horse is a horse, of course, of course
And this one'll talk 'til his voice is hoarse
You never heard of a talking horse?
Well listen to this....

G C
"I am Mister Ed"



Q9 SECRET AGENT MAN

by P.F. Sloan, Steve Barri

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6iaR3WO71j4>

E Em C E 4x

Em Am Em
There's a man who leads a life of danger
Em B7

To everyone he meets he stays a stranger
Em Am

With every move he makes, another chance he takes

Em Am Em
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

CHORUS

Bm Em Bm Em
Secret agent man, secret agent man
C B7 Em
They've given you a number and taken away your name

E \ Em \ C \ E x2

Beware of pretty faces that you find
A pretty face can hide an evil mind
Ah, be careful what you say, Or you'll give yourself away
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

CHORUS

Swingin' on the Riviera one day
And then layin' in the Bombay alley next day
Oh no, you let the wrong word slip, while kissing
persuasive lips
The odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

CHORUS

Q10 WELCOME BACK KOTTER

by John Sebastian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZzEzDkeHzI>

Em
Welcome back

Em A D
Your dreams were your ticket out

Em
Welcome back

Em A D
To that same old place that you laughed about

F#m B7 Em
Well the names have all changed since you hung around

Gm Dmaj7
But those dreams have remained and they've turned around

Em
Who'd have thought they'd lead ya

Em7
Who'd have thought they'd lead ya

G
Back here where we need ya

A
Back here where we need ya

D
Yea we tease him a lot

G A
Cause we got him on the spot

D
Welcome back

G A D
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back



F#m B7 Em
And I know what a scene you were learnin' in

Gm Dmaj7
Was there something that made you come back again

Em Em7
And what would ever lead ya (what could ever lead ya)

G A
Here where we need ya (here where we need ya)

D G A
Yea we tease him a lot because we got him on the spot

D G A
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back

G A
Welcome back, welcome back

A D G A
Yea we tease him a lot, welcome back welcome back

D G
Cause we got him on the spot

A
Welcome back, welcome back

D G A
Yea we tease him a lot 'cause we got him on the spot

D G
Welcome back, welcome back,

A D
Welcome back welcome back

G A D
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back

G A D
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back

Q11 WHERE EVERYBODY KNOWS YOUR NAME

("Cheers" theme song)

by Gary Portnoy, Judy Hart-Angelo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h-mi0r0LpXo>

G D
Making your way in the world today

G D
Takes everything you've got;

G D
Taking a break from all your worries

G D
Sure would help a lot.

F E7 Am
Wouldn't you like to get away?



CHORUS

D G
 Sometimes you want to go
 F C D Em D
 Where everybody knows your name
 G F C D Em D
 And they're always glad you came
 Bm C
 You want to be where you can see,
 Bm C
 Our troubles are all the same;
 Bm
 You want to be where
 C D G
 Everybody knows your name.

-All those nights when you've got no lights
 The check is in the mail;
 And your little angel
 Hung the cat up by its tail;
 And your third fiancé didn't show;

CHORUS

Roll out of bed, Mr. Coffee's dead
 The morning ain't looking bright
 And your shrink ran off to Europe,
 And didn't even write;
 And your husband wants to be a girl;

Be glad there's one place in the world....

CHORUS

Q12 C'MON GET HAPPY (PARTRIDGE FAMILY)

by Wes Farrell, Diane Hildebrand, Danny Jansen
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZCIBsDpp-4>

CHORUS

C G C G
 Hello, world, here's a song that we're singin'
 C G C G
 C'mon get happy!
 C G C G
 A whole lotta lovin' is what we'll be bringin'
 C G C G
 To make you happy!
 Am7 D7
 We had a dream we'd go trav'lin' together



F C
 We'd spread a little lovin' then we'd keep movin' on
 Am7 C7
 Somethin' always happens whenever we're together
 F C
 We get a happy feelin' when we're singin' a song

CHORUS 2

Trav'lin' along there's a song that we're singin'
 C'mon get happy!
 A whole lotta lovin' is what we'll be bringin'
 We'll make you happy!
 We'll make you happy! We'll make you happy!!

Five of us and Mom working all day
 We knew we could help her if our music would pay
 Danny got Reuben to sell our song
 And it really came together when Mom sang along

Q13 THE FLINTSTONES

by Hoyt Curtin, Joseph Barbera, William Hanna
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uq7noaMwLfg>

C Dm7 C Em7
 Flintstones, meet the Flintstones,
 C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7
 They're the modern Stone Age fam - i - ly,
 C Dm7 C
 From the town of Bedrock,
 G7 C Dm7 G7 C
 They're a page right out of his - tor - y!

BRIDGE

E A7
 Let's ride ...with the family down the street,
 D D7 Dm7 G G7
 Through the courtesy of Fred's two feet!

When you're with the Flintstones,
 Have a yabba -dabba -doo time,
 A dabba - doo time,
 We'll have a gay old time!

BRIDGE 2

Someday, maybe Fred will win the fight,
 Then that cat will stay out for the night!

REPEAT VERSE 2



Q14 BIG BANG THEORY

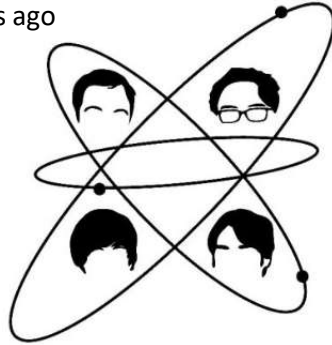
by Ed Robertson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CMSYv_Z4SI8

C D G D Em
 Our whole universe was in a hot dense state,
 C D G D
 Em
 Then nearly fourteen billion years ago

Expansion started. Wait...

C D
 The Earth began to cool,
 G D Em
 The autotrophs began to drool,
 C D
 Neanderthals developed tools,
 G D Em
 We built a wall (we built the pyramids),
 C D G D Em
 Math, science, history, unraveling the mysteries,
 C D G
 That all started with the big BANG!



"Since the dawn of man" is really not that long,
 As every galaxy was formed in
 Less time than it takes to sing this song.
 A fraction of a second and the elements were made.
 The bipeds stood up straight,
 The dinosaurs all met their fate,
 They tried to leap but they were late
 And they all died (they froze their asses off)
 The oceans and Pangea
 See ya, wouldn't wanna be ya
 Set in motion by the same big bang!
 It all started with the big BANG!

BRIDGE

D G Em Am7
 It's expanding ever outward but one day
 D G Em Am7
 It will pause and start to go the other way,
 Am7 D Am7
 Collapsing ever inward, we won't be here,
 D
 It won't be heard
 Am7 G
 Our best and brightest figure
 C D
 That it'll make an even bigger bang!

Australopithecus would really have been sick of us
 Debating how we're here, they're catching deer
 (We're catching viruses)
 Religion or astronomy, Descartes or Deuteronomy
 It all started with the big bang!
 Music and mythology, Einstein and astrology
 It all started with the big bang!
 It all started with the big BANG!

Q15 SCOOBY DOO

by David Monk, Ben Raleigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY

A Bm
 Scooby-Dooby-Do, where are you?
 E A
 We've got some work to do now
 A Bm
 Scooby-Dooby-Do, where are you?
 E A
 We need some help from you now

Come on, Scooby Doo,
 I see you
 Pretending you got a sliver
 But you're not fooling me
 Cause I can see
 The way you shake and shiver



BRIDGE

D
 You know we got a mystery to solve
 A
 So, Scooby Doo, be ready for your act!
 G A
 Don't hold back!
 D
 And Scooby Doo, if you come through
 D# E
 You'll have yourself a Scooby snack.

 Scooby-Dooby-Do,
 Here are you.
 You're ready and you're willing.
 If we can count on you,
 Scooby Doo,
 I know you'll catch that villain

Q16 LOVE IS ALL AROUND

(Mary Tyler Moore Theme)

by Sonny Curtis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=95_SvOPsfJc

G C G

How will you make it on your own?

G Em

This world is awfully big

Am7 D7

Girl this time you're all alone

Em Cmaj7

But it's time you started living

A7 D9

It's time you let someone else do some giving

CHORUS

G C

Love is all around, no need to waste it.

G C

You can have the town; why don't you take it?

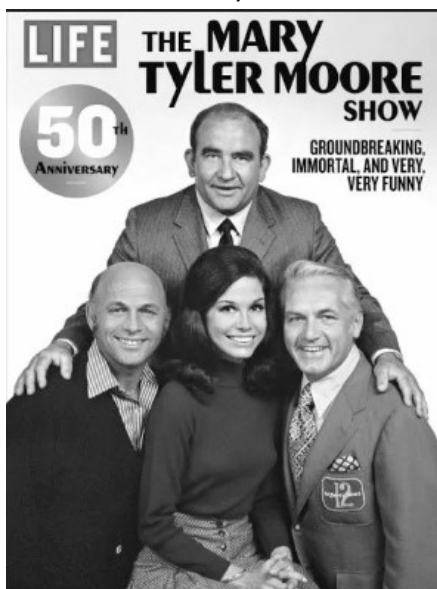
G Em Am7 D7 G

You're gonna make it after all.

Who can turn the world on with her smile,
Who can take a nothing day,
And suddenly make it all seem worthwhile?
Well it's you girl, and you should know it,
With each glance and ev'ry little movement you show it.

You are most likely to succeed,
You have the looks and charms,
And girl, you know that's all you need.
All the men around adore you,
That sexy look will do wonders for you.

CHORUS



Q17 SESAME STREET

by Joe Raposo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OWK9pdiyay8>

A D

Sunny Day

A D

Sweepin' the clouds away

A D E D E

On my way to where the air is sweet

CHORUS

D E

Can you tell me how to get

G D A

How to get to Sesame Street

Come and play
Everything's A-OK
Friendly neighbors there
That's where we'll meet

CHORUS

G A

It's a magic carpet ride

G C

Every door will open wide

G D

To Happy people like you

G

Happy people like

E7

What a beautiful

REPEAT VERSE 1

CHORUS

Q18 BOSS OF ME

(Malcolm in the Middle)

by John Linnell, John Flansburgh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8y8Ziwswe0>



PRE-CHORUS

C Am D
Yes, no, maybe
G

I don't know

Am C
Can you repeat the question?

CHORUS

G
You're not the boss of me now
Am

You're not the boss of me now
C

You're not the boss of me now,
D

And you're not so big

G
You're not the boss of me now
Am

You're not the boss of me now
C D

You're not the boss of me now,
D

And you're not so big

G Em C7
Life is unfair, so I just stare
D7 G

At the stain on the wall where
Em C7

The TV'd been, but ever since
D7

We've moved in it's been empty

PRE-CHORUS

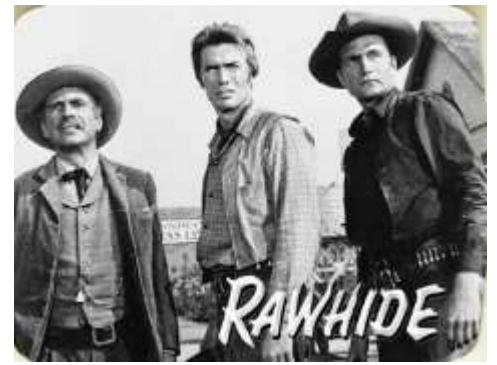
CHORUS

Life is a test, and I confess
I like this mess I've made so far
Grade on a curve and you'll observe
I'm right below the horizon

PRE-CHORUS

CHORUS

G
Life is unfair



Q19 RAWHIDE

by Ned Washington, Dimitri Tiomkin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3_rHrLHleyI

Em

Rollin' rollin' rollin', though the streams are swollen

G

Keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!

Em

Through rain and wind and weather,

G D Em

Hell bent for leather,

D C B7

Wishin' my gal was by my side.

Em G D Em

All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin',

G Em D Em

Are waitin' at the end of my ride.

Em

Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,

Move 'em on, head 'em up, Rawhide!

Em

Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,

Am Em

Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Rawhide!

Keep movin' movin' movin',

Though they're disapprovin'

Keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!

Don't try to understand them,

Just rope, throw and brand 'em,

Soon we'll be livin' high and wide.

My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin',

Be waitin' at the end of my ride.

Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,

Move 'em on, head 'em up, Rawhide!

Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,

Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Rawhide!

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' (4x) Rawhide

Q20 HAPPY DAYS

by Norman Gimbel, Charles Fox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=slvGKU7HF6M>

C Am
 Sunday, Monday, Happy Days,
 Dm G
 Tuesday, Wednesday, Happy Days,
 E Am
 Thursday, Friday, Happy Days.
 F G F G
 The weekend comes, my cycle hums
 F G
 Ready to race for you...



CHORUS

C Am
 These days are all
 F G
 Happy and free. (Oh Happy Days)
 C Am
 These days are ours,
 F G
 Share them with me. (Oh Happy Days)

Goodbye grey sky, hello blue,
 'Cause nothin' can hold me, when I hold you.
 Feels so right, it can't be wrong,
 Rockin' and rollin' all week long.

CHORUS

Gonna cruise her round the town
 Show everybody what I've found
 Rock and roll with all my friends
 Makin' the music never end

CHORUS

Sunday, Monday, Happy Days,
 Tuesday, Wednesday, Happy Days,
 Thursday, Friday, Happy Days.
 Saturday, What a day
 Groovin' all week with you

CHORUS

Hello sunshine, goodbye rain
 She's wearin' the school ring on a chain

She's my steady, I'm her man
 I'm gonna love her all I can

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 2

Q21 THE MONKEES

by Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AKs43dHBSWA>

Am F
 Here we come, walking down the street,
 D G7
 We get the funniest looks from everyone we meet!

CHORUS

C C7
 Hey, Hey, we're The Monkees,
 F G C C7
 And people say we monkey around,
 F G C C7
 But we're too busy singing...
 F G A
 To put anybody down!



We go wherever we want to,
 Do what we like to do
 We don't have time to get restless,
 There's always something new

A7 D
 We're just trying to be friendly,
 G A D
 A - Come and watch us sing and play,
 G A D
 We're the young generation,
 G A B
 And we've got something to say!

Any time,
 Or anywhere,
 Just look over your shoulder
 Guess who'll be standing there

CHORUS 2

Hey, Hey, we're The Monkees,
 You never know where we'll be found,
 So, you better get ready,
 We may be coming to your town!

Q22 I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU

(Friends theme)

by David Crane, Marta Kauffman, Michael Skloff,
Allee Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q-9kPks0lFE>

A G
So no one told you life was gonna be this way
A C#m
Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A
G Bm A
It's like you're always stuck in second gear
G D
When it hasn't been your day, your week,
Esus4 E
Your month or even your year

CHORUS

A D E
But... I'll be there for you

(When the rain starts to pour)

A D E
I'll be there for you

(Like I've been there before)

A D E G
I'll be there for you

('Cause you're there for me too)

You're still in bed at ten,
And work began at eight,
You've burned your breakfast
So far things are going great
Your mother warned you
There'd be days like these
But she didn't tell you when
The world has brought you down to your knees

CHORUS

BRIDGE

D
No one could ever know me,
No one could ever see me
F#m
Seems you're the only one who knows

What it's like to be me

Bm
Someone to face the day with,
A
Make it through all the rest with
G D
Someone I'll always laugh with
E D E F#m D
Even at my worst I'm best with you,
E
Yeah

It's like you're always stuck in second gear
When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month
Or even your year

CHORUS x2



Q23 MOVIN' ON UP

(The Jeffersons)

by Ja'net Dubois, Jeff Barry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYcgToQzzGY>

CHORUS

D7 G C7
Well we're movin' on up, to the east side
G D7
To a deluxe apartment in the sky
G C7
Movin' on up to the east side
G D7 G7
We finally got a piece of the pie

ACAPELLA WITH CLAPS

Fish don't fry in the kitchen
Beans don't burn on the grill
Took a whole lotta tryin'
Just to get up that hill

Now we're up in the big leagues
Gettin' our turn at bat
As long as we live, it's you and me baby
There ain't nothin' wrong with that

CHORUS



Q24 THOSE WERE THE DAYS

(All In The Family)

by Charles Strouse, Lee Adams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZngGIw5ONWE>

F Fsus2 F
 Boy the way Glenn Miller played
 F F6 F
 Songs that made the hit parade
 Dm Dm7 A7 G G7 Gm7
 Guys like us, we had it made
 C7 F F7
 Those were the days

[Bridge]

Bb Bb6 Bb
 And you knew who you were then
 G7 C7 F F6 F
 Girls were girls and men were men
 Dm Dm7 F G7 C
 Mister we could use a man like Herbert Hoover again

Didn't need no welfare state
 Everybody pulled his weight
 Gee the old LaSalle ran great
 Those were the days

CHORUS

Everybody seemed content
 50 dollars paid the rent
 Freaks were in a circus tent
 Those were the days

BRIDGE 2

We could take a Sunday spin
 Stop and watch the Dodgers win
 Have ourselves a dandy day
 And spend just under a fin

Hair was short and pants were long
 Kate Smith really sold a song
 I don't know just what went wrong
 Those were the days

CHORUS



Q25 GOOD OL' BOY

(Dukes of Hazzard)

by Waylon Jennings

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VY4Ij8ql2kE>

E
 Just a good ol' boy
 A
 Never meaning no harm
 E
 Beats all you never saw,
 B7
 Been in trouble with the law
 E
 Since the day they was born

 Straight'nin' the curves
 Flat'nin' the hills
 Someday the mountain might get 'em
 But the law never will

CHORUS

B7
 Making their way,
 The only way they know how
 That's just a little bit more
 E
 Than the law will allow

CHORUS x2

E
 I'm a good ol' boy
 A
 You know my mama loves me
 E
 But she don't understand
 B7
 They keep a showin' my hands
 E
 And not my face on T.V.

Q26 MAKING OUR DREAMS COME TRUE

(Laverne and Shirley)

by Charles Fox, Laurie Maitland

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bJzF8_df1R8

Dsus

We're gonna do it

G D

Give us any chance we'll take it

Em C

Read us any rule we'll break it

G Em D

We're going to make our dreams come true

Dsus

(Doing it our way)

Nothing's going to hold us back now

Straight ahead and on the track now

We're going to make our dreams come true

(Doin' it our way)

BRIDGE

Dm7

There ain't nothing we won't try

C

Never heard the word impossible

Dm7 C D

This time, there's no stopping us

(We're going to do it)

On your marks, get set and go now

Got a dream and we must know now

We're going to make our dreams come true

OUTRO

G Em

And we'll do it our way, yes our way

C D

Make all our dreams come true

G Em

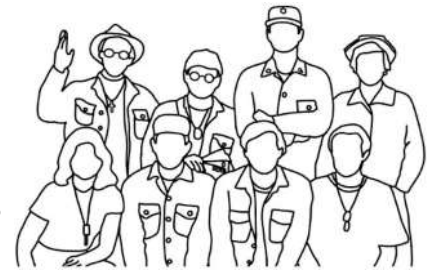
When we do it our way, yes our way

C D

Make all our dreams come true

C G C G C Am G

For me and you



Q27 SUICIDE IS PAINLESS

(M.A.S.H.)

by Michael Altman, Johnny Mandel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ODV6mxVVRZk>

Dm G7

Through early morning fog I see

C Am

Visions of the things to be

Dm7 G7

The pains that are withheld for me

C Am A7sus4 A7

I realize and I can see

CHORUS

Dm7 G7

That suicide is painless

C Am

It brings on many changes

Fmaj7 C Dm G7 Am

And I can take or leave it, if I please

The game of life is hard to play

I'm gonna lose it anyway

The losing card I'll someday lay

So this is all I have to say

CHORUS

The sword of time will pierce our skin

It doesn't hurt when it begins

But as it works its way on in

The pain grows stronger watch it grin

CHORUS

A brave man once requested me

To answer questions that are key

"Is it to be, or not to be?"

And I replied "Oh why ask me?"

CHORUS

Dm G7 Am

And you can do the same thing, if you please

Q28 FRESH PRINCE OF BEL-AIR

by Will Smith, Jeffrey Townes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVbQo3IOC_A

Am Em
 Now this is a story, all about how
 G Dm
 My life got flipped, turned upside-down
 Am
 And I'd like to take a minute
 Em
 Just sit right there
 G
 I'll tell you how I became the Prince
 Dm
 Of a town called Bel-Air



Am Em
 In west Philadelphia, born and raised
 G D
 On a playground is where I spent most of my days
 Am Em
 Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool
 G Dm
 And all shooting some b-ball outside of the school
 Am Em
 When a couple of guys they were up to no good
 G D
 Started making trouble in my neighborhood
 Am Em
 I got in one little fight and my mom got scared
 G D
 And said "You're moving with your auntie and uncle in
 Bel-Air"

I begged and pleaded with her day after day
 But she packed my suitcase and sent me on my way
 She gave me a kiss and then she gave me my ticket
 I put my Walkman on and said, "I might as well kick it"

First class, yo this is bad
 Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass
 Is this what the people of Bel-Air living like?
 Hmm, this might be alright
 But wait, I hear they're prissy, bourgeois, all that
 Is this the type of place that they just send this cool cat?
 I don't think so
 I'll see when I get there

I hope they're prepared for the prince of Bel-Air
 Well, the plane landed and when I came out
 There was a dude who looked like a cop
 Standing there with my name out
 I ain't trying to get arrested yet, I just got here
 I sprang with the quickness like lightning, disappeared

I whistled for a cab and when it came near
 The license plate said fresh
 And had dice in the mirror
 If anything I could say that this cab was rare
 But I thought nah, forget it
 Yo home to Bel-Air!

I-pulled- up to a house about seven or eight
 I yelled to the cabbie "Yo home, smell you later."
 Looked at my kingdom I was finally there
 To sit on my throne as the Prince of Bel-Air

Q29 PINKY AND THE BRAIN

by Richard Stone, Tom Ruegger

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzZmU0aGmcc>

Em B7 Em B7
 They're Pinky and the Brain, yes, Pinky and the Brain,
 Em B7 Am B
 One is a genius, the other's insane.

Am E7 Am E7
 They're laboratory mice, their genes have been spliced,
 B
 They're dinky, they're Pinky and the
 Em D C B
 Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain, (x2)



BRIDGE
 Am G Am G
 Before each night is done, their plan will be unfurled,
 B Em
 By the dawning of the sun, they'll take over the world.

They're Pinky and the Brain, yes, Pinky and the Brain,
 Their twilight campaign, is easy to explain.
 To prove their mousey worth,
 They'll overthrow the earth,
 They're dinky, they're Pinky and the
 Brain, Brain, Brain, Brain, (x2)

NARF!

Q30 WON'T YOU BE MY NEIGHBOR

by Fred Rogers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AQS3JGqx46U>

C A7
It's a beautiful day in this neighborhood

Dm7 G7
A beautiful day for a neighbor

C A7
Would you be mine
Dm7 G7
Could you be mine

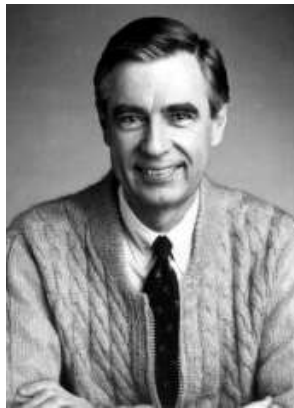
It's a neighborly day in this beauty wood
A neighborly day for a beauty
Would you be mine
Could you be mine

CHORUS

Fmaj7 A7 Dm Cdim7
I've always wanted to have a neighbor just like you
C Dm7 Cdim7 G7
I've always wanted to live in a neighborhood with you

So, let's make the most of this beautiful day
Since we're together we might as well say
Would you be mine, could you be mine

Dm7 G7 C
Won't you be my neighbor
C Dm7
Won't you please, won't you please
G7 C
Please won't you be my neighbor



Q31 FELIX THE CAT

by Winston Sharples

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J_v9Skwpcis

C F C Dm G7 C
Felix the cat, the wonderful, wonderful cat

G7 C
Whenever he gets in a fix,
D G7
He reaches into his bag of tricks

C F C Dm G7 E7
Felix the cat, the wonderful, wonderful cat
Dm A7
You'll laugh so much your sides will ache



Dm A7 Dm
Your heart will go pit-a-pat
C Am Dm7 G7 C Fm6 C
Watching Felix the wonderful cat

Q32 THE MUPPET SHOW

by Jim Henson, Sam Pottle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EJ9yAV8uQ7g>

C Ebdim7 Dm7 G
It's time to play the music
C Ebdim7 Dm7 G
It's time to light the lights
C C F Fm
It's time to meet the Muppets
D7 G
On the Muppet Show tonight

C Ebdim7 Dm7 G
It's time to put on make up
C Ebdim7 Dm7 G
It's time to dress up right
C C F Fm
It's time to raise the curtain
D7 G C
On the Muppet Show tonight

F Fm C
Why do we always come here?
F E7 Am7
I guess we'll never know
F E7 A7
It's like a kind of torture
D7 G
To have to watch the show

C F Fm
But now let's get things started
C F Fm
Why don't you get things started
C F Fm
It's time to get things started
C F#m7b5
On the most sensational, inspirational,
Fmaj7 Am
Celebrational, muppetational
Dm7 G6 Cmaj7
This is what we call the Muppet Show



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