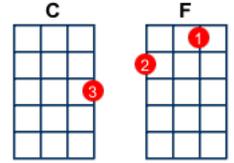


Mercedes Benz

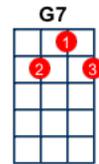
key:C, artist:Janis Joplin writer:Janis Joplin, Michael McClure, Bob Neuwirth

Janis Joplin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj3uXzAjmel>
(in Eb- and not a lot like this one)

Kacey Musgrave: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MDIAKelgg>
closer



Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?



Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] colour T. [C] V.?
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find [G7] me.
I [C] wait for delivery each [F] day until [C] three,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] colour T. [C] V.?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] night on the [C] town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please [G7] don't let me down.
[C] Prove that you love me and [F] buy the next [C] round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] night on the [C] town?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

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All About That Bass

key:G, artist: Meghan Trainor writer: Meghan Trainor, Kevin Kadish

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

[G] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[Am7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[D7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[G] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass...

[G] Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two

[Am7] But I can shake it, shake it, like I'm supposed to do

[D7] 'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase and

[G] All the right junk in all the right places

[G] I see the magazines working that Photoshop

[Am7] We know that shit ain't real, come on now, make it stop

[D7] If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up 'cause

Every **[G]** inch of you is **[C]** perfect from the **[G]** bottom to the top!

Yeah, my **[G]** momma she told me don't worry about your **[Am7]** size

She says, **[D7]** boys they like a little more booty to hold at **[G]** night

You know I **[G]** won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie **[Am7]** doll,

So, if **[D7]** that's what's you're into then go a **[C]**head and move a **[G]**long!

[G] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[Am7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[D7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[G] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass...

I'm bringing **[G]** booty back; go ahead and tell them skinny **[Am7]** bitches "Hey!"

No, I'm just play'n I know you **[D7]** think you're fat, but I'm here to tell you,

Every **[G]** inch of you is **[C]** perfect from the **[G]** bottom to the top!

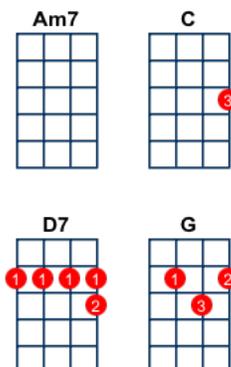
Yeah, my **[G]** momma she told me don't worry about your **[Am7]** size

She says, **[D7]** boys they like a little more booty to hold at **[G]** night

You know I **[G]** won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie **[Am7]** doll,

So, if **[D7]** that's what's you're into then go a **[C]**head and move a **[G]**long!

[G] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble



[Am7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[D7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[G] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass... ... x3

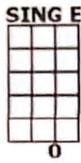
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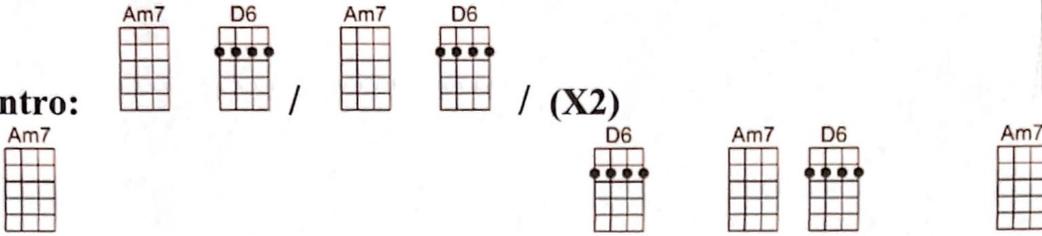


WALK ON BY - Bacharach/David



4/4 1...2...1234

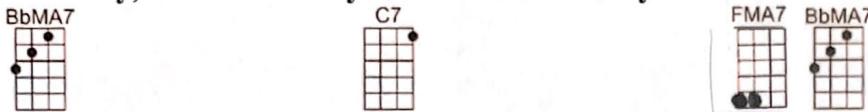
Intro:



If you see me walking down the street, and I start to cry each time we meet



Walk on by, walk on by. Make believe that you don't see the tears, just let me grieve



In private 'cause each time I see you, I break down and cry



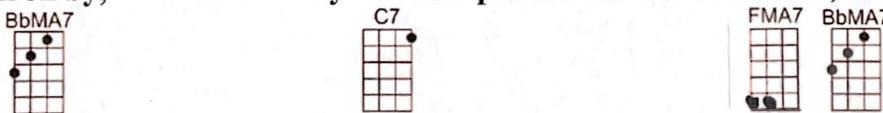
Walk on by, walk on by, walk on by



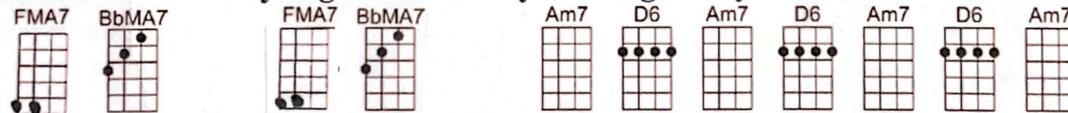
I just can't get over losing you, and so if I seem broken and blue,



Walk on by, walk on by. Foolish pride is all that I have left, so let me hide



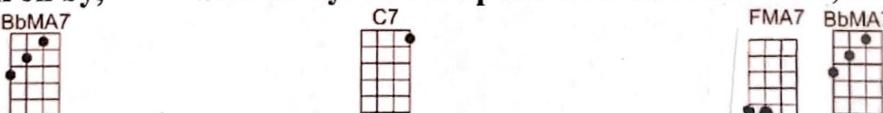
The tears and the sadness you gave me when you said good-bye



Walk on by, walk on by, walk on by



Walk on by, walk on by. Foolish pride is all that I have left, so let me hide



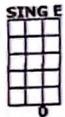
The tears and the sadness you gave me when you said good-bye



Walk on by, walk on by, walk on by

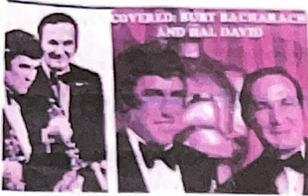
80 bpm
5-12-5





THIS GUY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU - Bacharach/David

4/4 1...2...1234



84 bpm 10 3 5

Intro: | | | (X2)

You see this guy, this guy's in love with you

Yes, I'm in love. Who looks at you the way I do?

When you smile, I can tell we know each other very well

How can I show you I'm glad I got to know you, 'cause

I've heard some talk, they say you think I'm fine

Yes, I'm in love, and what I'd do to make you mine

Tell me now, is it so? Don't let me be the last to know

My hands are shaking, don't let my heart keep breaking 'cause

I need your love, I want your love.

Say you're in love, in love with this guy. If not I'll just die

Interlude:

Tell me now, is it so? Don't let me be the last to know

My hands are shaking, don't let my heart keep breaking 'cause

I need your love, I want your love.

Say you're in love, in love with this guy. If not I'll just die

Outro and fade:

G C G
Out on the Mira on warm afternoons
D G C D
Old men go fishing with black line and spoons
G C G
And if they catch nothing they never complain
D G
And I wish I was with them again

C G
The boys in their boats call to girls on the shore
D G C D
Teasing the ones that they dearly adore
G C G
And into the evening the courting begins
D G
And I wish I was with them again

Chorus:

C G
Can you imagine a piece of the universe
D G
More fit for Princes and Kings
C G
I'll trade you ten of your cities
A D
For Marion Bridge and the pleasure it brings

G C G
Out on the Mira on soft summer nights
D G C D
Bonfires blaze to the children's delight
G C G
They dance round the flames singing songs with their friends
D G
And I wish I was with them again

C G
And over the ashes stories are told
D G C D
Of witches and werewolves and Oak Island gold
G C G
The stars on the river they sparkle and spin

D G

And I wish I was with them again

Chorus:

C G

Out on the Mira the people are kind

D G C D

They'll treat you to homebrew and help you unwind

G C G

And if you come broken they'll see that you mend

D G

And I wish I was with them again

C G

But now I'll conclude with a wish you go well

D G C D

Sweet be your dreams and your happiness swell

G C G

I'll leave you here for my journey begins

D G

And I'm going to be with them again

D G

Yes I'm going to be with them again

Chorus:

This Road – John Denver

Capo: 1

[Intro]

| G | D | G | D |

[Verse 1]

 G C G
This road winds down through the valley,
 Am D7 G
Through the warm green meadows I call home.
 G7 C Am
Turn around, and it leads across the mountains,
 G C G
Where the wind keeps telling me to roam.

[Verse 2]

 G C G
Down this road there's a fire always burning.
 Am D7 G
There's a place at the table set for me.
 G7 C Am
It's the same road that leads way over yon-der,
 G C G
Where there's such a lot of world I'd like to see.
 G C G
There's so much of this old world I long to see.

[Bridge]

 C G
Tell my momma not to worry.
 Am D7 G
I couldn't bear to know I made her cry.
 C G
Tell my poppa if you see him.
 Em A7 D7
I tried, but I just couldn't say goodbye.

[Verse 3]

 G C G
I long to see the places they call somewhere
 Am D7 G
It's been my dream ever since my life began.

G7

C Am

And someday when my wandering days are o-o-ver,

G

C

I'll be coming back this road

G

C

You'll see me walking down the road

G

C

I'll be coming back this road,

G

A better man.

All chords played for 2 bars except * for one bar and the first two chords of the last line of the chorus is played with 2 strums.

[Verse 1]

C Am
As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains
F C
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
F C
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
Am* F* G* Am*
Saying "stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver

[Chorus]

G
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da
C* G*
Whack for my daddy-o
F
Whack for my daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse 2]

C Am
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
F C
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
F C
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
Am* F* G* Am*
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

[Chorus]

G
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da
C* G*

Whack for my daddy-o

F
Whack for my daddy-o

C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse 3]

C Am
I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber
F C
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder
F C
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water
Am* F* G* Am*
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

[Chorus]

G
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da
C* G*
Whack for my daddy-o
F
Whack for my daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

[Verse 4]

C Am
'Twas was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
F C
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell
F C
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier
Am* F* G* Am*
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

[Chorus]

G
Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da
C* C*

C* G*
Whack for my daddy-o
F
Whack for my daddy-o
 C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

Skye Boat Song

Key of C

The Corries

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n1CTxa-FuKc> (But in Eb)

C **Am** **G**
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing

C **Dm** **C**
Onward the sailors cry.

C **Am** **G**
Carry the bairn that's born to be king

C **Dm** **C**
Over the sea to Skye

Am **Dm**
Loud the wind howls, loud the waves roar

Am **F** **Am**
Thunderclaps rend the air

Am **Dm**
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore

Am **Dm7** **Am** **G7**
Follow they will not dare

C **Am** **G**
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing

C **Dm** **C**
Onward the sailors cry.

C **Am** **G**
Carry the bairn that's born to be king

C **Dm** **C**
Over the sea to Skye

Am **Dm**
Though the waves heave, soft shall ye sleep

Am **F** **Am**
Ocean's a royal bed

Am **Dm**
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep

Am Dm7 Am G7

Watch by your weary head

C Am G

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing

C Dm C

Onward the sailors cry.

C Am G

Carry the bairn that's born to be king

C Dm C

Over the sea to Skye

Am Dm

Many's the bairn fought on that day

Am F Am

Well the claymore could wield

Am Dm

When the night came, silently lain

Am Dm7 Am G7

Dead on Colloden field

C Am G

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing

C Dm C

Onward the sailors cry.

C Am G

Carry the bairn that's born to be king

C Dm C

Over the sea to Skye

Am Dm

Burned are their homes, exile and death

Am F Am

Scatter the loyal men

Am Dm

Yet e'er the sword cool in the sheath

Am Dm7 Am G7

Charlie will come again

C **Am** **G**
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing

C **Dm** **C**
Onward the sailors cry.

C **Am** **G**
Carry the bairn that's born to be king

C **Dm** **C**
Over the sea to Skye

The Hills of Connemara

Sean McCarthy

Key of C

Banjo

Chorus:

C F C
Gather up the pots and the old tin cans
G7

The mash, the corn, the barley and the bran

C F
Run like the devil from the excise man
C G7 C
Keep the smoke from rising, Bar--ney!

Verse 2:

C F C
Keep your eyes well-peeled today
G7

The tall, tall men, are on their way

C -----F
Searching for the mountain tay
C G7C
In the Hills of Connemara.

Chorus:

C F C
Gather up the pots and the old tin cans
G7

The mash, the corn, the barley and the bran

C F
Run like the devil from the excise man
C G7 C
Keep the smoke from rising, Bar--ney!

Verse 3:

C F C
Swing to the left and swing to the right-
G7

The excise men will dance all night

C F C
Drinking up the tay till the broad daylight
C G7 C
In the Hills of Connemara.

Chorus:

C F C
Gather up the pots and the old tin cans
G7
The mash, the corn, the barley and the bran
C F
Run like the devil from the excise man
C G7 C
Keep the smoke from rising, Bar--ney!

Verse 4:

C F C
A gallon for the butcher, a quart for John,
G7
A bottle for poor old Father Tom
C F
To help the poor old dear a long
C G7 C
In the Hills of Connemara.

Chorus:

C F C
Gather up the pots and the old tin cans
G7
The mash, the corn, the barley and the bran
C F
Run like the devil from the excise man
C G7 C
Keep the smoke from rising, Bar--ney!

Verse 5:

C F C
Stand your ground, it is too late
G7
The excise men, are at the gate

C F
Glory be to Patty but they're drinking it mate
C G7 C
In the Hills of Connemara!
C G7 C
In the hills of Connemara,
C G7 C (tag) G7 C
In the Hills of Connema-----ra.

Wild Mountain Thyme - Scottish Folk Song

Key of C

C C F F C fingerpick c f c

Mike and Em
first verse

C F C F C
Oh the summer-time is coming, and the trees are sweetly blooming,

Ramille Trish 2

F G Am F Dm F
And the wild mountain thyme grows around the purple heather

Nickie Dianne 3

C F C
Will you go, lassie, go

F G C
and well all go together

F G Am F Dm F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all around the blooming heather

C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C F C
I will build my love a bower by yon crystal flowing fountain,

F G Am F Dm F
And on it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain

C F C
Will you go, lassie, go

F G C
and well all go together

F G Am F Dm F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all around the blooming heather

C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C F C
If my true love will not go, I can surely find another,

F G Am F Dm F
Where the wild mountain thyme grows around the purple heather

C F C
Will you go, lassie, go

F G C
and well all go together

F G Am F Dm F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all around the blooming heather

C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C F C
I will build my love a shelter on yon high mountain green,
F G Am F Dm F
And my love shall be the fairest that the summer sun has seen

C F C
SOFT Will you go, lassie, go

F G C
and well all go together

F G Am F Dm F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all around the blooming heather

C F C
FULL Will you go, lassie, go?

F G C
And well all go together

F G Am F Dm F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all around the blooming heather

C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

XXX

Arist: Sonny & Cher
Song: Little Man
UK Hit: 1966 Reached #4
Tabbed by Colin M Roberts

[Intro]
Dm

Learn Lead

[Verse 1]

Dm
Little man, when you [^]stand by my [^]side then I know [^]RA

I don't have to hide from anyone

And I pray, that we'll stay just that way till the day comes along
Dm
when we catch the sun walk DOWN

[Chorus]

Dm A7
Little girl you're running, come catch my hand I'm near you,
Dm
Little girl you're singing, come close to me, I hear you.

Instrumental:

^B Dm A7 Dm ^B walk DOWN

[Verse 2]

Dm
You're growing old, my mother's scold,
now its time that you learned what it meant, [^]to be mature . A7

There's no such place, as make believe

but when I look, at your face, I'm not so sure walk DOWN Dm

[Chorus]

Dm A7
Little girl you're running, come catch my hand I'm near you,
Dm
Little girl you're singing, come close to me, I hear you.

[Instrumental]

(Dm A7 Dm) walk DOWN

[Verse 3]

Dm
You and me, is what I see and that's the way
it's gonna stay, [^]and it will always be . A7

So little man, please understand that in this world

with all its land, you're all I see walk DOWN Dm

[Chorus]

Dm A7
Little girl you're running, come catch my hand I'm near you,
Dm
Little girl you're singing, come close to me, I hear you.

(Repeat chorus to fade) walk DOWN

[Intro]
D7
Gm F | Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm
(Whistle)

Bass starts
Then Whistle - No playing

16 4 4 8
Gm F D7 Gm Banjo

[Verse]
Gm
Dead Love couldn't go no further,
Gm
Proud of and disgusted by her,
Gm
Push shove, a little bruised and battered,
F D7 Gm
Oh Lord I ain't comin' home with you

Gm
My lifes a bit more colder,
Gm
Dead wife is what I told her,
Gm
Brass knife sinks into my shoulder,
F D7 Gm
Oh babe don't know what I'm gonna do

Tony Harm. Start note
6

8/- Bass

8
Gm

Straight Strums

[Chorus] o o o o →
Gm
I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my
squeeze.

The stage it smells, tells, hells bells, mistells, knocks
me on my knees
F D7

It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang
me from a tree
Gm Cm

After I count down, three rounds, in Hell ill be in good
company
Gm D7

Gm F D7 Gm Banjo
↓

[Verse]
Gm
Dead Love couldn't go no further,
Gm
Proud of and disgusted by her,
Gm
Push shove, a little bruised and battered,
F D7 Gm
Oh Lord I ain't comin' home with you

Gm
My lifes a bit more colder,
Gm
Dead wife is what I told her,
Gm
Brass knife sinks into my shoulder,

H

F D7 Gm
Oh babe don't know what I'm gonna do

8 Bass



[Chorus] *straight strums* ↓
Gm |

I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze.

The stage it smells, tells, hells bells, mistells, knocks
me on my knees

It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang
me from a tree

After I count down, three rounds, in Hell ill be in good
company

Banjo
in Hell ill be in good company
in Hell ill be in good company

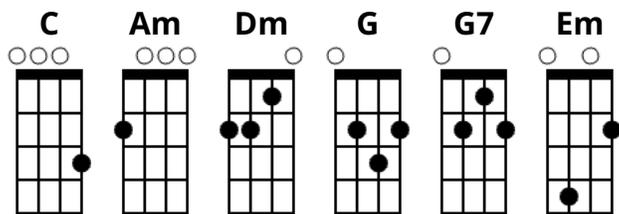
[Outro] *straight strums*
↓

Gm F | Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm
(Whistle) [/tab]

Molly Malone

Cockles And Mussels

Key: C
111 BPM



Intro

C Am Dm G7

C Am Dm G

e |-----0-1-3-0--0-1-3-5-3-1-0----3-1-0-----|
B |---1-3-----3-----3-1-----3--1-0-|
G |0-----2-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

Verse 1

C Am Dm G7
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,

C Am Dm G
I first set my eyes on sweet Molloy Malone.

C Am Dm G7
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow, through the streets broad and narrow,

C Em C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, A-live oh.

Chorus

C Am Dm G7
A-live, alive O, A-live, alive O,

C Em C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, A-live oh.

Verse 2

C Am Dm G7
She was a fishmonger, and sure twas no wonder,
C Am Dm G
For so were her Father and Mother before.
C Am Dm G7
And they wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow,
C Em C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, A-live oh.

Chorus

C Am Dm G7
A-live, alive O, A-live, alive O,
C Em C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, A-live oh.

Verse 3

C Am Dm G7
She died of a fever, and no one to grieve her,
C Am Dm G
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
C Am Dm G7
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through streets broad and narrow,
C Em C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, A-live oh.

Chorus

C Am Dm G7
A-live, alive O, A-live, alive O,
C Em C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, A-live oh.
C Am Dm G7
A-live, alive O, A-live, alive O,
C Em C G
Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, A-live oh.

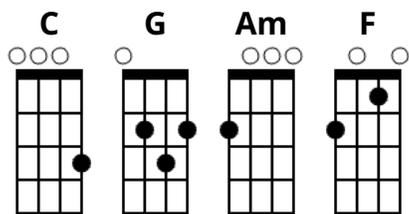
Outro

C Am Dm G
C

The Lord Of The Dance

Key: C
95 BPM

Trad



The Lord of the Dance

C **Am** **C**
I danced in the morning when the world was young.
G **F** **G**
I danced in the Moon and the Stars and the Sun.
C **G** **Am**
I came down from Heaven and I danced on Earth..
G **F** **C**
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

Chorus

C **Am** **C**
Dance, dance, wherever you may be..
Am **G**
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.
C **Am** **C**
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be..
G **C**
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He!

Verse 2

C **Am** **C**
I danced for the scribes and the phar..isees.
G **F** **G**
They wouldn't dance, they wouldn't follow me.
C **G** **Am**
I danced for the fishermen, James and John..
G **F** **C**
they came with me so the Dance went on.

Parting Glass, The

artist:Liam Clancy writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1se8_-fcxZs D so capo 2

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am][F][Em] [F][Am] (beginners stay on Am throughout intro)

Oh **[Am]** all the **[G]** money that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
I **[C]** spent it **[F]** in good **[C]** com-**[G]**pany
And **[Am]** all the **[G]** harm that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** done
A-**[Am]**las, **[F]** it **[Em]** was to **[F]** none but **[Am]** me
For **[C]** all I've **[G]** done for **[C]** want of **[G]** wit
To **[Dm]** memory **[G]** now I **[C]** can't re-**[G]**call
So **[Am]** fill to **[G]** me the **[F]** parting **[G]** glass

Good **[F]** night and **[Em]** joy be **[F]** with you **[Am]** all

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [Em] [F][Am]

Of **[Am]** all the **[G]** comrades that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
They're **[C]** sorry for my going a-**[G]**way
And of **[Am]** all the **[G]** sweethearts that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
They'd **[Am]** wish **[F]**me **[Em]** one more **[F]** day to **[Am]** stay
But **[C]** as it **[G]** falls
un**[C]**to my **[G]** lot
That **[Dm]** I should **[G]** rise and **[C]** you should **[G]** not
I'll **[Am]** gently **[G]** rise and I **[F]** softly **[G]** call
Good **[Am]** night **[F]** and **[Em]** joy be **[F]**with you **[Am]**all

