

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Key: G
Optional:

[Intro]

G G/D x4

[Verse 1]

G **Em** **D**
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge

C **G**
Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G **Em** **D**
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger

C **G**
than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.

[Chorus]

G **D7** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

G **Em** **D**
All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady,

C **G**
stranger to blue water.

G **Em** **D**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of

C **G**
moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus]

G **D7** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Take Me Home, Country Roads (cont)

[Bridge]

Em D/F# G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em F C
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I
G
should have been home
D D7
yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus]

G D7 Em C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G D C G
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Chorus]

G D7 Em C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G D C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country
G
roads.

[Outro]

D G
Take me home, (down) country roads.
D G
Take me home, (down) country roads.

Folsom Prison Blues (cont.)

[Solo]

E | E | E | E
A | A | E | E
B7| B7| E |

[Verse 4]

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

Old Settler's Song (Acres of Clams)

Traditional

Key: C

C **Am**
I've traveled all over this country, prospecting and digging for gold.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I've tunneled, hydraulicked and cradled, and, I have been frequently sold.

C **F** **C** **Am**
I have been frequently sold, I have been frequently sold.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I've tunneled, hydraulicked and cradled, and, I have been frequently sold.

C **Am**
For one who gained riches by mining, perceiving that hundreds grew poor.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I made up my mind to try farming, the only pursuit that is sure.

C **F** **C** **Am**
The only pursuit that is sure, the only pursuit that is sure.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I made up mind to try farming, the only pursuit that is sure.

C **Am**
So, rolling my grub in my blanket, I left all my tools on the ground,

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
And started one morning to shank it, for the country they call Puget Sound.

C **F** **C** **Am**
For the country they call Puget Sound, for the country they call Puget Sound.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
And started one morning to shank it, for the country they call Puget Sound.

C **Am**
Arriving flat broke in midwinter, I found the land shrouded in fog.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
And covered all over with timber, thick as hairs on the back of a dog.

C **F** **C** **Am**
Thick as hairs on the back of a dog, thick as hairs on the back of a dog.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
And covered all over with timber, thick as hairs on the back of a dog.

Old Settler's Song (cont.)

C **Am**
I staked me a claim in the forest, and sat myself down to hard toil
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
For six years I chopped and I labored, but I never got down to the soil.
C **F** **C** **Am**
I never got down to the soil, I never got down to the soil.
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
For six years I chopped and I labored, but I never got down to the soil!

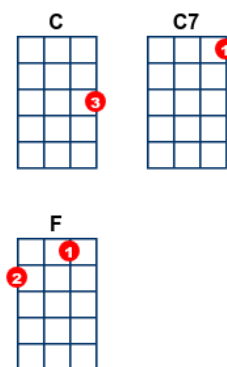
C **Am**
I tried to get out of the country, but poverty forced me to stay
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Until I became an old settler, then nothing could drive me away.
C **F** **C** **Am**
Nothing could drive me away, nothing could drive me away
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Until I became an old settler, then nothing could drive me away.

C **Am**
No longer the slave of ambition, I laugh at the world and its shams,
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
And I think of my happy condition, surrounded by acres of clams.
C **F** **C** **Am**
Surrounded by acres of clams, surrounded by acres of clams.
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
And think of my happy condition, surrounded by acres of clams.

Jambalaya

key:F, artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

Intro: [C] Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Good-bye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pi-[C7]rogue down the [F] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna [C7] see my ma cher a-[F]mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Thibo-[F]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [C] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [C7] Yvonne by the [F] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna [C7] see my ma cher a-[F]mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Good-bye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pi-[C7]rogue down the [F] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna [C7] see my ma cher a-[F]mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Settle [F] down, far from town, get me a [C] pirogue
And I'll catch all the [C7] fish in the [F] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna [C7] see my ma cher a-[F]mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou
(STOP)

(slowing down)[CX] Son of a gun, we'll have big [C7X] fun
on the [FX] bayou

Passionate Kisses

key:D, artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Lucinda Williams

Lucinda Williams <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EmVJDfbF-j8> Capo 4

Mary Chapin Carpenter <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yxxBWajOK84> Capo 2

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

Intro: **[D] [A] [Bm] [G] 2x**

[D] Is it too **[A]** much to ask
I want a **[Bm]** comfortable bed that won't **[G]** hurt my back
[D] Food to **[A]** fill me up
And **[Bm]** warm clothes and **[G]** all of that stuff

[D] Shouldn't I have **[F#m7]** this,
Shouldn't I have **[Bm]** this?
Shouldn't I have **[G]** all of this, and
[D] Passionate **[G]** kisses
[D] Passionate **[G]** kisses, whoa ohh oh
[D] Passionate **[G]** kisses from **[D]** you **[A] [Bm] [G]**

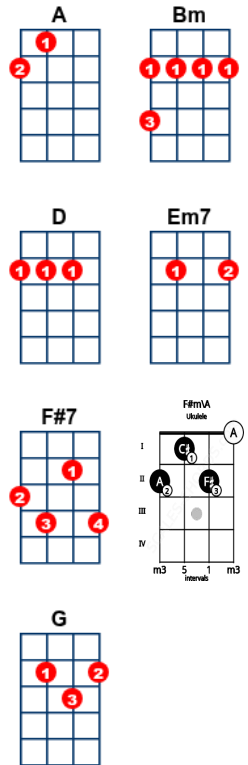
[D] Is it too **[A]** much to demand
I want a **[Bm]** full house and a **[G]** rock and roll band
[D] Pens that **[A]** won't run out of ink
And **[Bm]** cool quiet and **[G]** time to think

[D] Shouldn't I have **[F#m7]** this,
Shouldn't I have **[Bm]** this?
Shouldn't I have **[G]** all of this, and
[D] Passionate **[G]** kisses
[D] Passionate **[G]** kisses, whoa ohh oh
[D] Passionate **[G]** kisses from **[D]** you **[A] [Bm] [G]**

[Em7] [A] [Bm] [G] [Em7] [F#7] [Bm] [A] [A]

[D] Do I **[A]** want too much
Am I **[Bm]** going overboard to **[G]** want that touch
[D] I shouted **[A]** out to the night:
"Give **[Bm]** me what I deserve, **[G]** cause it's my right"

[D] Shouldn't I have **[F#m7]** this,
Shouldn't I have **[Bm]** this?
Shouldn't I have **[G]** all of this, and



[D] Passionate [G] kisses

[D] Passionate [G] kisses, whoa ohh oh

[D] Passionate [G] kisses from [D] you [A] [Bm] [G]

[D] Passionate [G] kisses

[D] Passionate [G] kisses, whoa ohh oh

[D] Passionate [G] kisses from [D] you [A] [Bm] [G] [D]

Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

key:Am, artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI>

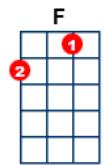
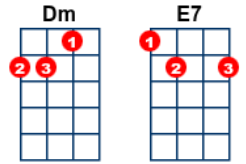
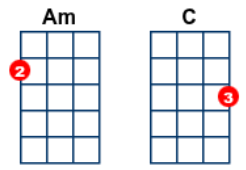
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky [Am]
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the (. . . [Am]An old)

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day

[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his way

[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

[F] Plowing through the ragged skies [Dm] and [Am] up a cloudy draw



Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny
and their [C] hot breath he could feel

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

[F] For he saw the riders coming hard [Dm] and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

Their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat

He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em yet

Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

On [F] horses snorting fire [Dm] as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name

If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our range

Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Dm]

[Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

Act Naturally [F]

key:F, artist:Buck Owens and the Buckaroos writer:Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpBEBV1wkq4> (But in G)

Intro **[C] [C] [F] [F] 2x**

[F] They're gonna put me in the **[Bb]** movies.
[F] They're gonna make a big star out of **[C]** me.
[F] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and **[Bb]** lonely
And **[C]** all I gotta do is act natura-**[F]**lly

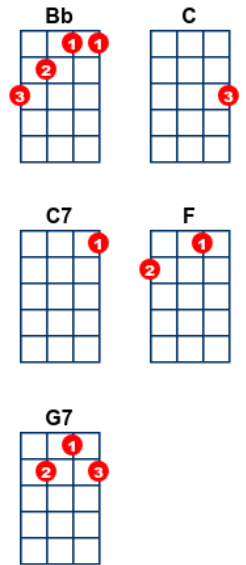
[NC] Well, I'll **[C]** bet you I'm gonna be a **[F]** big star
Might **[C]** win an Oscar you can never **[F]** tell
The **[C]** movies gonna make me a **[F]** big star
'Cause **[G7]** I can play the part so **[C7]** well

[F] Well I hope you come and see me in the **[Bb]** movies
[F] Then I'll know that you will plainly **[C]** see
The **[F]** biggest fool that ever hit the **[Bb]** big time
And **[C]** all I gotta do is act natura-**[F]**lly
[C] [C] [F] [F] 2x

[F] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and **[Bb]** lonely
And **[F]** beggin' down upon his bended **[C]** knee
[F] I'll play the part but I won't need re-**[Bb]**hearsin'
And **[C]** all I gotta do is act natura-**[F]**lly

[NC] Well, I'll **[C7]** bet you I'm gonna be a **[F]** big star
Might **[C7]** win an Oscar you can never **[F]** tell
The **[C7]** movies gonna make me a **[F]** big star
'Cause **[G7]** I can play the part so **[C7]** well

[F] Well I hope you come and see me in the **[Bb]** movies
[F] Then I'll know that you will plainly **[C]** see
The **[F]** biggest fool that ever hit the **[Bb]** big time
And **[C]** all I gotta do is act natura-**[F]**lly
same as Intro: **[C] [C] [F] [F] 2x [Fx]**



Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up to Be Cowboys

Waylon Jennings & Willie Nelson

Key: C D

[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

C

F

Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

G7

C

They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

C

F

Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and each night begins a new day

G

If you don't understand him and he don't die young

C

He'll probably just ride away

[Chorus]

C

F

Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G7

Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

C

Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C

F

Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G7

They'll never stay home and they're always alone

C

Even with someone they love

[Verse 2]

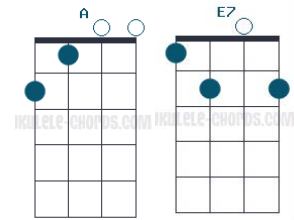
D G
Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings
A D
Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the night
D
Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do sometimes won't know how to
G
Take him
A7
He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
D
Do the things to make you think he's right

[Solo]

D G
Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings
A7 D
Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the night
D
Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do sometimes won't know how to
G
Take him
A7
He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
D
Do the things to make you think he's right

[Chorus]

D G
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
A7
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
D
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
G
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
A7
They'll never stay home and they're always alone
D D /
Even with someone they love



Stop The World and Let Me Off

A

E7

Stop the world and let me off

A

I'm tired of going round and round

E7

I played the game of love and lost

A

So stop the world and let me off

My dreams are shattered don't you see

E7

Cause you no longer care for me

I miss the wonder of your kiss

A

How can you leave me here like this

A

E7

Stop the world and let me off

A

I'm tired of going round and round

E7

I played the game of love and lost

A

So stop the world and let me off

SOLO CHORUS

A

E7

Stop the world and let me off

A

I'm tired of going round and round

E7

I played the game of love and lost

A

So stop the world and let me off

My dreams are shattered don't you see

E7

Cause you no longer care for me

I miss the wonder of your kiss

A

Why did you leave me here like this

A

E7

Stop the world and let me off

A

I'm tired of going round and round

E7

I played the game of love and lost

A

So stop the world and let me off

Don't Fence Me In [C]

key:C, artist:Roy Rodgers writer:Cole Porter , Robert Fletcher

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY> (But in E)

[G7] Oh give me **[C]** land lots of land
Under starry skies above
Don't fence me **[G7]** in

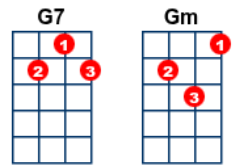
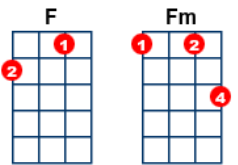
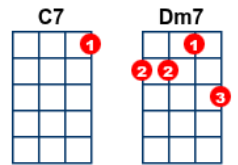
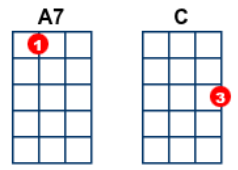
Let me ride through the wide
Open spaces that I love
[Dm7] Don't fence me **[C]** in

Let me **[C]** be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood **[Fm]** trees
[C] Send me off for **[Gm]** ever but I **[A7]** ask you **[Fm]** please
[C] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in

[C] Just **[C7]** turn me **[F]** loose
Let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western **[C]** skies

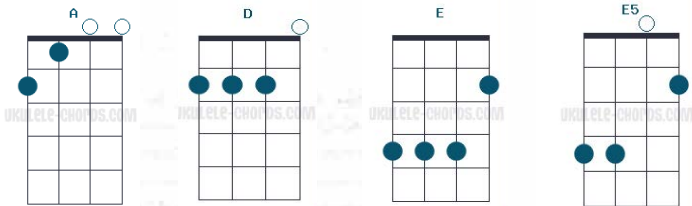
[C] On my **[C7]** Ca**[F]**yuse
Let me wander over yonder
Where the purple mountains **[C]** rise **[G7]**

I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge when the west commen**[C7]**ces
[F] Gaze at the moon 'til I **[Fm]** lose my senses
[C] Can't look at **[Gm]** hobbles and I **[A7]** can't stand **[Fm]** fences
[C] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in
[G7X] [CX]



NEON MOON

BROOKS AND DUNN



^A
 When the sun goes down on my side of town
^A
 That lonesome feelin' comes to my door
^D ^A
 An' the whole world turns... blue
^A
 There's a rundown bar across the railroad tracks
^A
 I got a table for two, way in the back
^D ^A
 Where I sit alone... and I think of losin' you
^E ^A
 I spend most every night beneath the light of a neon moon

Chorus:

^D ^E
 Now, if you lose your one and only
^D ^E
 There's always room here for the lonely
^D ^E
 To watch your broken dreams dance in and out of the beams
^A
 Of a neon moon.

Verse:

^A
 I think of two young lovers a-runnin' wild and free
^A
 I close my eyes and sometimes see
^D ^A
 You in the shadows of this smoke-filled room
^A
 No tellin' how many tears I've sat here and cried
^A
 Or how many lies that I've lied
^D ^A
 Tellin' my poor heart he'll come back someday
^E ^A
 Oh, but I'll be alright as long as there's light from a neon moon

D E
 If you lose your one and only
 D E
 There's always room here for the lonely
 D E
 To watch your broken dreams dance in and out of the beams
 A
 Of a neon moon.

Instumental

A A D D A A

A
 The jukebox plays on drink by drink
 A
 And the words to ev'ry sad song seem to say what I think
 D A
 And this hurt inside of me, it ain't never gonna end
 E A
 Oh, but I'll be alright as long as there's light from a neon moon

Chorus:

D E
 If you lose your one and only
 D E
 There's always room here for the lonely
 D E
 To watch your broken dreams dance in and out of the beams
 A
 Of a neon moon.

Outro:

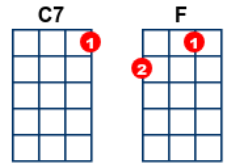
E
 Watch your broken dreams dance in and out of the beams
 A
 Of a neon moon, ohhh
 E (nc)
 Watch your broken dreams dance in and out of the beams
 A
 Of a neon moon.

Outro (x2): A A A A

Dance the Night Away [F]

key:F, artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

Mavericks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs>
(in E though)



Intro [F]/[C7] * 4

[F] Here comes my [C7] happiness a-[F]-gain, [C7]
[F] Right back to [C7] where it should have [F] been. [C7]
[F] 'Cause now he's [C7] gone and I am [F] free, [C7][F]
And he can't [C7] do a thing to [F] me. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see him, [F] please let him [C7] know That
I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]
And [F] if he should [C7] tell you, that [F] he wants me [C7] back,
Tell him [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see him, [F] please let him [C7] know That
I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]
And [F] if he should [C7] tell you, that [F] he wants me [C7] back,
Tell him [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

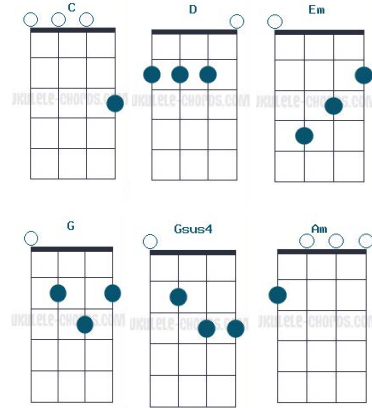
Outro [F]/[C7] x 4 [F] [F] [F] [F]

Centerfield - John Fogerty

Key: G

[Intro]

C // D // G /// (3x)
 C /// Em/B /// Am /// D ///



G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G

[1st Verse]

G
 Well beat the drum and hold the phone
 C G
 The sun came out today
 G Em D
 We're born again there's new grass on the field
 G
 A-'roundin' third and headed for home
 C G
 It's a brown-eyed handsome man
 C D G /// G ///

Anyone can understand the way I feel

[Chorus]

G C G
 Put me in coach I'm ready to play today
 G C Em/B
 Put me in coach I'm ready to play today
 Am D G
 Look at me, I can be Centerfield

G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G

[2nd Verse]

G

Well, I spent some time in the Mudville Nine

C G

Watchin' it from the bench

G

Em

D

You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

G

So, say hey Willie, tell the Cobb

C

G

C

And Joe DiMaggio, don't say it ain't so

D

G /// G ///

You know the time is now.

[Chorus]

G

C

G

Put me in coach I'm ready to play today

G

C

Em/B

Put me in coach I'm ready to play today

Am

D

G

Look at me, I can be Centerfield

G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G

C // D // G /// (3x)

C /// Em /// Am /// D ///

G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G

[3rd Verse]

G

C

G

Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat and a brand-new pair of shoes

G

Em

D

You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

G

C

G

Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all a moment in the sun

C

D

G /// G ///

It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

[Chorus]

G C G
Put me in coach I'm ready to play today
G C Em/B
Put me in coach I'm ready to play today
Am D G /// G ///
Look at me, I can be centerfield

[Chorus]

G C G
Put me in coach I'm ready to play today
G C Em/B
Put me in coach I'm ready to play today
Am D G
Look at me, I can be centerfield

G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G

C /// Em /// Am /// D /// **G /**

Bye Bye Love [C]

key:C, artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk

Intro :

[C]// [Eb]/[F]/ 3x

[C]// [G]/ [C] / ([F] Bye . . .)

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness

[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress

[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die

Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye

[NC]There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new

She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue

She was my [F] baby, till he stepped [G7] in

Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been [C7]

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness

[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress

[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die

Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye

[NC] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C]

love I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove

And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free

My loving baby is through with [C] me [C7]

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness

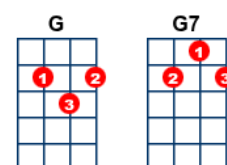
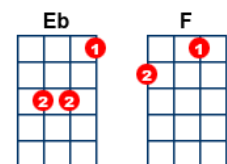
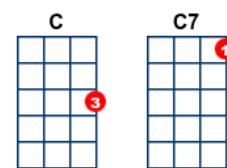
[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress

[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die

Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye 2x

[C] [F] [C] [F] * 2 [C]



ONCE IN A VERY BLUE MOON *Intro:* Bb C F

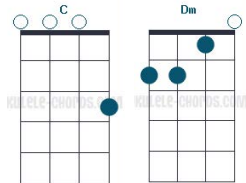
[Verse 1]

F Am Bb F C Bb C

I found your letter in my mailbox today You were just checkin' if I was okay

F Am Bb

And if I miss you, well, you know what they say



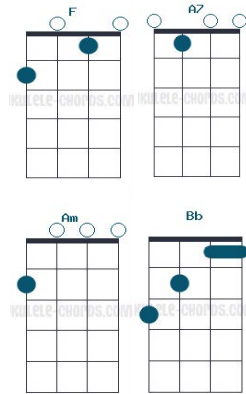
[Chorus]

Bb C F C/E Dm Bb C F

Just once . . . in a very blue moon Just once in a very blue moon

Bb C A7 Dm Bb C F

Just once . . . in a very blue moon And I feel one comin' on soon



[Verse 2]

F Am Bb F C Bb C

No need to tell me, you'd like to be friends, & help me get back on my feet again

F Am Bb

And if I miss you, well, it's just now and then

[Chorus]

Bb C F C/E Dm Bb C F

Just once . . . in a very blue moon Just once in a very blue moon

Bb C A7 Dm Bb C F

Just once . . . in a very blue moon And I feel one comin' on soon



[Bridge]

Dm A7 Dm Gm7 F/C Gm7 C F

There's a blue moon shi-nin' When I am reminded of all we've been through

Dm A7 Dm Bb Gm7 C

Such a blue moon shi-nin' Does it ever shine down on you?

[VERSE 3]

F Am Bb F C Bb C

You act as if it never hurt you at all Like I'm the only one who's gettin' up from a fall

F Am Bb

Don't you remember? Can't you recall?

[Chorus]

Bb C F C/E Dm Bb C F

Just once . . . in a very blue moon Just once in a very blue moon

Bb C A7 Dm Bb C F

Just once . . . in a very blue moon And I feel one comin' on soon

Bb C F

Just once in a very blue moon.

Down At The Twist and Shout

key:F, artist:Mary Chapin Carpenter writer:Mary Chapin Carpenter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SuapCENFM2U>

Thanks to Steve Walton

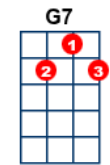
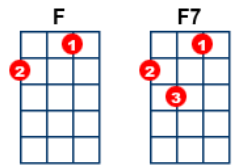
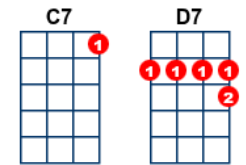
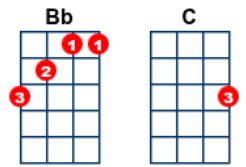
[C] [C] [F] [F]

[Bb] Saturday night and the **[Bb]** moon is out
I wanna **[F]** head on over to the **[F]** Twist and Shout
Find a **[C]** two-step partner and a **[C]** Cajun beat
When it **[F]** lifts me up I'm gonna **[F]** find my feet
[Bb] Out in the middle of a **[Bb]** big dance **[C]** floor
When I **[F]** hear that fiddle wanna **[F]** beg for more
Wanna **[C]** dance to a band from a- **[C]** Lou'sian' to-**[F]**night
[F]

Well I **[C]** never have wandered down to **[C]** New Orleans
[F] Never have drifted down a **[F]** bayou stream
But I **[C]** heard that music on the **[C]** radio
And I **[F]** swore some day I was **[F7]** gonna go
Down **[D7]** Highway 10 past **[D7]** Lafayette
To **[G7]** Baton Rouge and I **[G7]** won't forget
To **[C]** send you a card with **[C]** my regrets
'Cause I'm **[C]** never gonna come back **[F]** home

[Bb] Saturday night and the **[Bb]** moon is out
I wanna **[F]** head on over to the **[F]** Twist and Shout
Find a **[C]** two-step partner and a **[C]** Cajun beat
When it **[F]** lifts me up I'm gonna **[F]** find my feet
[Bb] Out in the middle of a **[Bb]** big dance **[C]** floor
When I **[F]** hear that fiddle wanna **[F]** beg for more
Wanna **[C]** dance to a band from a **[C]** Lou'sian' to-**[F]**night **[F]**

[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [C] [F] [F]



They got an [C] alligator stew and a [C] crawfish pie
A [F] gulf storm blowing into [F] town tonight
[C] Living on the delta's [C] quite a show
They got [F] hurricane parties every [F] time it blows
[D7] But here up north it's a [D7] cold, cold rain
And there [G7] ain't no cure for my [G7] blues today
[C] Except when the paper says [C] Beausoleil
Is a-[F]coming into town, baby [F] let's go down

[Bb] Saturday night and the [Bb] moon is out
I wanna [F] head on over to the [F] Twist and Shout
Find a [C] two-step partner and a [C] Cajun beat
When it [F] lifts me up I'm gonna [F] find my feet
[Bb] Out in the middle of a [Bb] big dance [C] floor
When I [F] hear that fiddle wanna [F] beg for more
Wanna [C] dance to a band from a [C] Lou'sian' to-[F]night [F]

[Bb] [Bb] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [F] [F]

Bring your [C] mama, bring your papa, bring your [C] sister too
They got [F] lots of music and [F] lots of room
When they [C] play you a waltz from a [C] nineteen ten
You're [F] gonna feel a little bit [F] young again
Well you [D7] learned to dance with your [D7] rock and roll
You [G7] learned to swing with a [G7] do-si-do
But you [C] learn to love at the [C] fais-do-do
When you [C] hear a little Jolie [F] Blon

[Bb] Saturday night and the [Bb] moon is out
I wanna [F] head on over to the [F] Twist and Shout
Find a [C] two-step partner and a [C] Cajun beat
When it [F] lifts me up I'm gonna [F] find my feet
[Bb] Out in the middle of a [Bb] big dance [C] floor
When I [F] hear that fiddle wanna [F] beg for more
Wanna [C] dance to a band from a [C] Lou'sian' to-[F]night [F]

[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [C] [F]*

This Ol' Cowboy - The Marshall Tucker Band

Key: D

[Intro]

Gmaj7 //// Gmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// (2x)

[1st Verse]

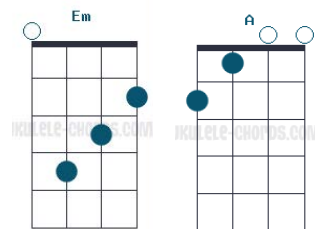
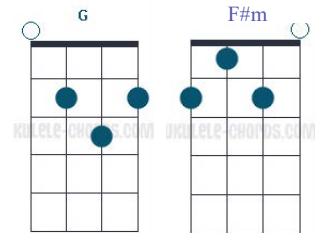
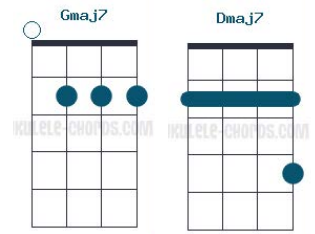
Well, I'm sittin' down in San Anton'
Waiting on an eight o'clock train
My woman left me here last night
Things ain't been quite the same
I gotta get back to Dallas
And tie up a few loose ends
I'm gonna work a week, make a hundred dollars
Aw and hit the road again

[Chorus]

So, I don't want you to think
That you're the first one
To leave me out here on my own
Cause this ain't gonna be the first time
This ol' cowboy spent the night alone

[Intro]

Gmaj7 //// Gmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// (2x)



[2nd Verse]

Gmaj7

Now honey I've been a fool but a bigger fool

Dmaj7

I can't remember when I've been

Gmaj7

Just to open up my heart

Dmaj7

And let you walk right in

Gmaj7

Now there's one thing in this life

Dmaj7

Ain't hard for me to do

Gmaj7

That's as soon as I kiss the lips of another woman

Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 ////

I'm gonna forget all about you

[Chorus]

Gmaj7

So, I don't want you to think

That you're the first one

Dmaj7

To leave me out here on my own

G F#m

Cause this ain't gonna be the first time

Em A Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 ////

This ol' cowboy spent the night alone

[Solo] (Vamp)

Gmaj7 //// Gmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 ////

[Intro]

Gmaj7 //// Gmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// (2x)

[3rd Verse]

Gmaj7

If you wrote all the women's names down I know

Dmaj7

And let me pick one out

Gmaj7

I don't think there'd be one in the whole bunch

Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 ////

Aw I'd give a hoot about

[Chorus]

Gmaj7

So, I don't want you to think

That you're the first one

Dmaj7

To leave me out here on my own

G F#m

Cause this ain't gonna be the first time

Em A Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 ////

This ol' cowboy spent the night alone

G F#m

Cause this ain't gonna be the first time

Em A Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 ////

This ol' cowboy spent the night alone

[Intro]

Gmaj7 //// Gmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// Dmaj7 //// (2x)

[Ending]

(Retard)

G // F#m// Em // A // **Dmaj7 /**

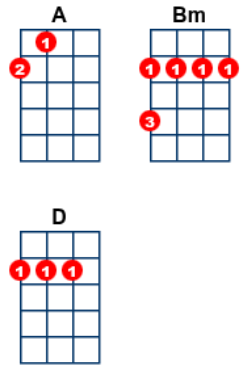
Tennessee Whiskey

key:A, artist:Chris Stapleton writer:Dean Dillon, Linda Hargrove

STRUM DU Slap or DUchuck

Intro:

[A] [Bm] [D] [A]



[A] Used to spend my nights out in a bar **[Bm]**room **[D]**
Liquor was the only love I've known **[A]**

But you rescued me from reachin' for the bot- **[Bm]**tom
And brought me **[D]** back from being too far gone**[A]**

You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
You're as **[D]** sweeeeet as strawberry **[A]** wine
You're as warm as a glass of bran-**[Bm]**dy

And honey, I stay **[D]** high on your love all the **[A]** time

I've looked for love in all the same old places**[Bm]**
[D] Found the bottom of a bottle was always **[A]** dry

But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it **[Bm]**
Cause there's no-**[D]**thing like your love to get me **[A]** high, yeah

You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
You're as **[D]** sweeeeet as strawberry **[A]** wine
You're as warm as a glass of bran-**[Bm]**dy

And honey, I stay **[D]** high on your love all the **[A]** time

INSTRUMENTAL/SOLO:

[A] [Bm] [D] [A]
[A] [Bm] [D] [A]

You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
You're as **[D]** sweeeeet as strawberry **[A]** wine
You're as warm as a glass of bran-**[Bm]**dy

And honey, I stay **[D]** high on your love all the **[A]** time

You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
Tennessee whi-**[D]**skey, Tennessee whi-**[A]**skey
You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
Tennessee whi-**[D]**skey, Tennessee whi-**[A]**skey

Happy Trails

key:G, artist:Dale Evans and Roy Rogers writer:Dale Evans
Rogers

From Don Orgeman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w Capo 3

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7]
a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7]
a[C]gain.

[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,
[Dm] others are [Dm7] blue.
It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,
Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7]
a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

(slow down) Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet
[G7] a[C]gain.

