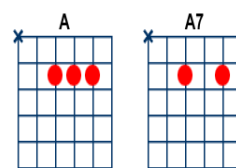


Mr. Tambourine Man

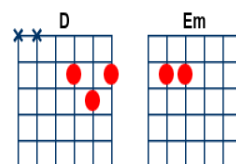
key:D, artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PYF8Y47qZQY> Capo 2

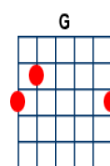
[G] Hey Mr [A7] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no [Em] place I'm [A]
going to [A7]



[G] Hey Mr [A7] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A7] followin'
[D] you



[G] Take me for a [A7] trip upon your [D] magic swirlin' [G]
ship



All my [D] senses have been [G] stripped and my [D] hands
can't feel to [G] grip

And my [D] toes too numb to [G] step

Wait [D] only for my [Em] boot heels to be [A]
wander[A7]in'

I'm [G] ready to go [A7] anywhere I'm [D] ready for to [G] fade
In[D]to my own pa[G]rade cast your [D] dancing spell my [G] way
I [Em] promise to go [A] under [A7] it

[G] Hey Mr [A7] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no [Em] place I'm [A] going to [A7]
[G] Hey Mr [A7] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A7] followin' [D] you

[G] Hey Mr [A7] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no [Em] place I'm [A] going to [A7]
[G] Hey Mr [A7] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A7] followin' [D] you

[G] Hey Mr [A7] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no [Em] place I'm [A] going to [A7]
[G] Hey Mr [A7] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A7] followin' [D] you

Letter, The

key:Gm, artist:The Box Tops writer:Wayne Carson Thompson

Box Tops: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BQaUs5J2wdI>

[Gm] Give me a ticket for an [Eb] aeroplane,
[F] Ain't got time to take a [C] fast train
[Gm] Lonely days are gone, [Eb] I'm a-goin' home,
My [D7] baby just wrote me a [Gm] letter.

[Gm] I don't care how much money I [Eb] gotta spend,
[F] Got to get back to my [C] baby again
[Gm] Lonely days are gone, [Eb] I'm a-goin' home,
My [D7] baby just wrote me a [Gm] letter.

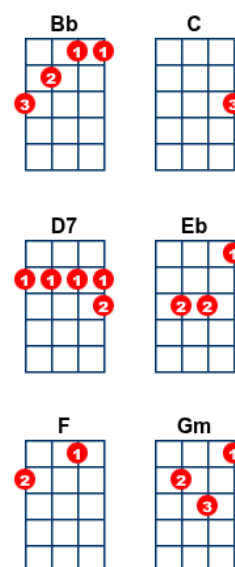
Well he [Bb] wrote me a [F] letter
Said he [Eb] couldn't [Bb] live with [F] out me no more.
[Bb] Listen mister [F] can't you see
I [Eb] got to get [Bb] back to my [F] baby once more.
[D7] Anyway.

*[Gm] Give me a ticket for an [Eb] aeroplane,
[F] Ain't got time to take a [C] fast train
[Gm] Lonely days are gone, [Eb] I'm a-goin' home,
My [D7] baby just wrote me a [Gm] letter.*

[Gm] Give me a ticket for an [Eb] aeroplane,
[F] Ain't got time to take a [C] fast train
[Gm] Lonely days are gone, [Eb] I'm a-goin' home,
My [D7] baby just wrote me a [Gm] letter.

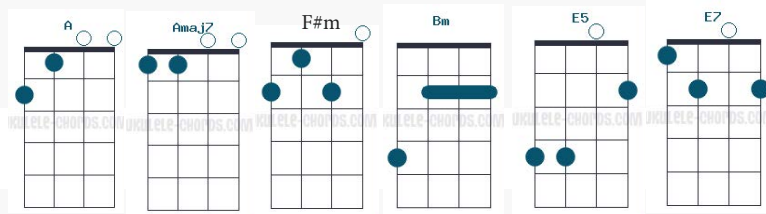
Well she [Bb] wrote me a [F] letter
Said she [Eb] couldn't [Bb] live with [F] out me no
more. [Bb] Listen mister [F] can't you see
I [Eb] got to get [Bb] back to my [F] baby once more.
[D7] Anyway.

[Gm] Give me a ticket for an [Eb] aeroplane,
[F] Ain't got time to take the [C] fastest train
[Gm] Lonely days are gone, [Eb] I'm a-goin' home,
My [D7] baby just wrote me a [Gm] letter.
My [D7] baby just wrote me a [Gm] letter.
My [D7] baby just wrote me a [Gm] letter.



Sweet Sir Galahad Joan Baez

A



[verse 1]

A

Amaj7

Sweet Sir Galahad came in through the window in
the ..

F#m

Bm

night when the moon was in the yard.

E

E7

He took her hand in his and shook the long hair
from his neck

E7

F#m

and he told her she'd been working much too
hard.

[verse 2]

A

Amaj7

It was true that ever since the day her crazy
man had passed

F#m

Bm

away to the land of poet's pride,

E

E7

she laughed and talked a lot with new people on
the block

E7

F#m

but always at evening time she cried.

[Chorus]

D **C#m** **E** **E7**
And here's to the dawn of their days.

[Break instrumental with La la vocal]

A **Amaj7** **F#m** **C#m** **D** **C#m** **E** **F#m**

[verse 3]

A **Amaj7**
She moved her head a little down on the bed
until it..

F#m **Bm**
rested softly on his knee - ee.

E **E7**
And there she dropped her smile and there she
sighed awhile,

E7 **F#m**
and told him all the sadness of those years that
numbered three.

[verse 4]

A **Amaj7**
Well you know I think my fate's belated 'cause
of all the hours I waited

F#m **Bm**
for the day when I'd no longer cry.

E
I get myself to work by eight but oh, was I born
too late,

E7 **F#m**
and do you think I'll fail at every single thing
I try?

[chorus]

D **C#m** **E** **E7**
And here's to the dawn of their days.

[verse 5]

A **Amaj7**
He just put his arm around her and that's the
way I found her

F#m **Bm**
eight months later to the day.

E **E7**
Lines of a smile erased the tear tracks upon her
face,

E7 **F#m**
a smile that could linger, even stay.

[Outro]

A **C#m7** **F#m**
Sweet Sir Galahad went down with his gay bride
C#m
of flowers
D **A** **E** **F#m**
the prince of the hours of her lifetime.
D **C#m** **E**
And here's to the dawn of their days,
E7 **A** **Amaj7** **F#m**
of their days.

BLACKBIRD THE BEATLES BAND COPY

C Dm7 C/E C C

C Dm7 C/E C
Blackbird singing in the dead of night

F D7 G7 E7 Am Am/G#

Take these broken wings and learn to fly

G D7 F Fm

All your life

F C D7 G7sus2 C
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

F// C// D7 G7sus2/

C Dm7 C/E C
Blackbird singing in the dead of night

F D7 G7 E7 Am Am/G#

Take these sunken eyes and learn to see

G D7 F Fm

All your life

F C D7 G7sus2 C
You were only waiting for this moment to be free

Bb F Gm F Eb F

Black-bird, Fly

Bb F Gm F Eb D

Black-bird, Fly

G7 C
Into the light of the dark black night

Instrumental,

C Dm7 C/E C
Blackbird singing in the dead of night

F D7 G7 E7 Am Am/G#

Take these broken wings and learn to fly

G D7 F Fm

All your life

C D7 G7sus2 C
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Bb F Gm F Eb F

Black-bird, Fly

Bb F Gm F Eb D

Black-bird, Fly

G7 C
Into the light of the dark black night

Dm7 C/E C C C CX hold for instrumental & solo slide
C Dm7 C/E F C D7// G7sus2/

C Dm7 C/E C
Blackbird singing in the dead of night

F D7 G7 E7 Am Am/G#
Take these broken wings and learn to fly

G D7 F Fm

All your life

F C D7 G7sus2 C
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

F C D7 G7sus2 C

You were only waiting for this moment to arise

F C D7 G7sus2X C
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

BLACKBIRD--JAM COPY

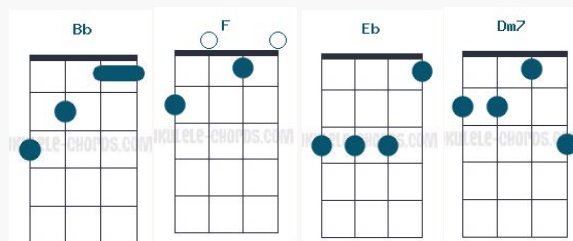
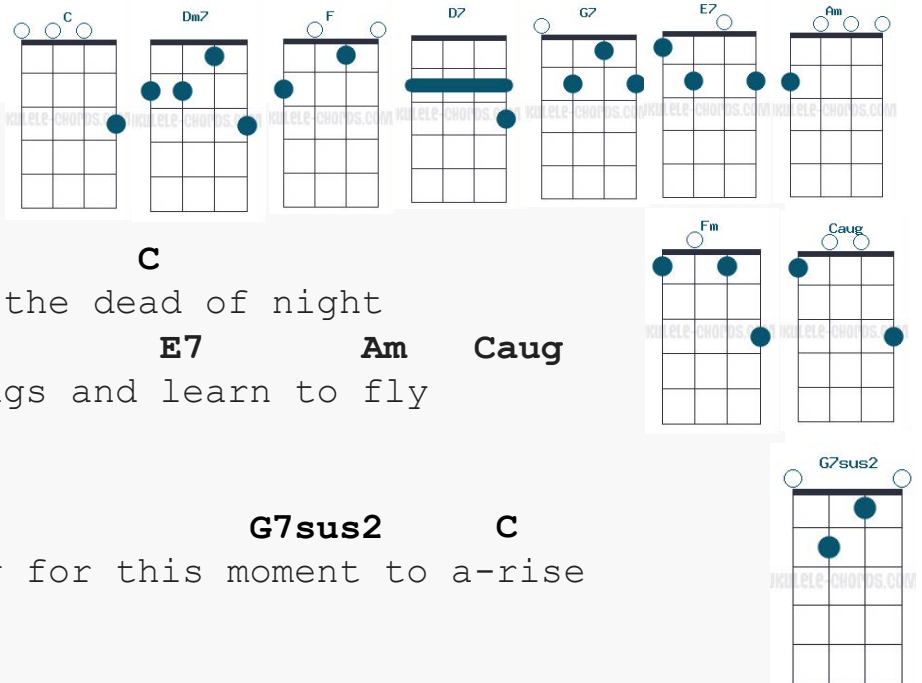
C **Dm7** **C**
 Blackbird singing in the dead of night
F **E7** **Am** **Caug**
 Take these broken wings and learn to fly
G **F** **Fm**
 All your life
C **D7** **G7sus2** **C**
 You were only waiting for this moment to a-rise

F// C// D7// G7sus2////

C **Dm7** **C**
 Blackbird singing in the dead of night
F **E7** **Am** **Caug**
 Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
G **F** **Fm**
 All your life
C **D7** **G7sus2** **C**
 You were only waiting for this moment to be free

Bb **F** **Eb** **F**
 Black- bird, Fly
Bb **F** **Eb** **D**
 Black-bird, Fly
G7

Into the light of the dark black night



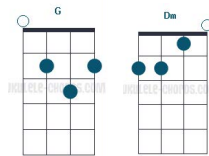
C//Dm7//C// C////

Marrakesh Express - Crosby, Stills & Nash

Key: G

[Intro] (2x)

G /// Dm /// G /// Dm ///

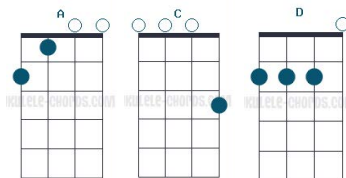


[1st Verse]

G Dm
Looking at the world through the sunset in your eyes
G Dm
Travelling in the train through clear Moroccan skies
Em
Ducks and pigs and chickens call
A
Animal carpet wall to wall
C D
American ladies five-foot tall in blue

[2nd Verse]

G Dm
Sweeping cobwebs from the edges of my mind
G Dm
Had to get away to see what we could find
Em
Hope the days that lie ahead
A
Bring us back to where they've led
C D
Listen not to what's been said to you



[Chorus]

C G Am G
Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express
C G Em A
Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express
C D G
They're taking me to Marrakesh
G Dm
All aboard that train
G Dm
All aboard that train

[Bridge]

Bm

G

I've been saving all my money just to take you there

E

C /

I smell the garden in your hair

[3rd Verse]

G

Dm

Take the train from Casablanca going south

G

Dm

Blowing smoke rings from the corners of my mouth

Em

Coloured cottons hang in the air

A

Charming cobras in the square

C

D

Striped djellaba's we can wear at home Well, let me hear you now

[Chorus]

C

G

Am

G

Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express

C

G

Em

A

Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express

C

D

G

They're taking me to Marrakesh

[Chorus]

C

G

Am

G

Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express

C

G

Em

A

Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express

C

D

G

They're taking me to Marrakesh

[Outro]

G

All aboard that train

G

All aboard that train

G

All on board

I Shall Be Released

key:A, artist:The Band writer:Bob Dylan

[Ax] They say everything can be re- [Bmx] placed
[Dx] They say every [Ex] distance is not [Ax] near

[A] [Bm] [D] [E] [A] 2x

[A] They say everything can be re-[Bm] placed
[D] They say every [E] distance is not [A] near
[A] So I remember every [Bm] face
[D] Of every man [E] who put me [A] here

[A] I see my light come [Bm] shinin'
[D] From the [E] west down to the [F#m] east
[A] Any day now [Bm] any day now
[D] I [E] shall be re-[A] leased

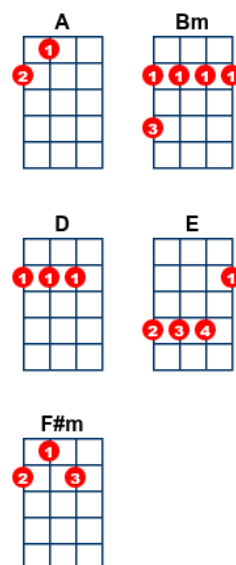
[A] They say every man needs pro-[Bm] tection
[D] They say that [E] every man must [A] fall
[A] Yet I swear I see my re-[Bm] flection
[D] Somewhere so [E] high above these [A] walls

[A] I see my light come [Bm] shinin'
[D] From the [E] west down to the [F#m] east
[A] Any day now [Bm] any day now
[D] I [E] shall be re-[A] leased

[A] Way out there among the [Bm] lonely crowd
[D] There's a man [E] who swears he's not to [A] blame
[A] All day long I hear him [Bm] crying out loud
[D] Shouting [E] Lord I've been [A] framed

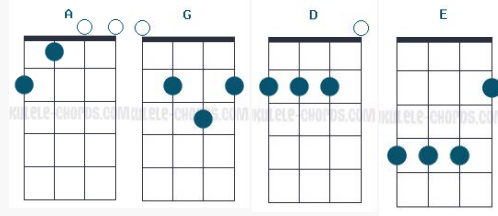
[A] I see my light come [Bm] shinin'
[D] From the [E] west down to the [F#m] east
[A] Any day now [Bm] any day now
[D] I [E] shall be re-[A] leased

[A] I see my light come [Bm] shinin'
[D] From the [E] west down to the [F#m] east
[A] Any day now [Bm] any day now
[D] I [E] shall be re-[D] lea-ea-ea-ea-[A] eased [A]*



GET TOGETHER

A **G**
A | --0---0---0---0- | ----- |
E | 0---2---0---2--- | ---2-----2--- |
C | ----- | 2-----2----- |
G | ----- | --0---0---0---0- |



A **G**
A | --0---0---0---0- | ----- |
E | 0---2---0---2--- | ---2-----2--- |
C | ----- | 2-----2----- |
G | ----- | --0---0---0---0- |

A
A | --0---0---0---0- | 5-4-0---0----- |
E | 0---2---0---2--- | -----0----- |
C | ----- | ----- |
G | ----- | ----- |

A **G**
Love is but the song we sing, And fear's the way we die.

A **G**
You can make the mountains ring, Or make the angels cry.

A **G**
Know the dove is on the wing, And you need not know why.

[Chorus]

D **E**
C'mon people now, smile on your brother,
A **D** **E** **A** **A**
everybody get together, try and love one another right now.

[Verse 2]

A **G**
Some will come and some will go.. And we shall surely pass.

A **G**
When the one who left us here, returns for us at last.

A

We are but a moments sunlight,

G

fading in the grass.

[Chorus]

D

E

C'mon people now, smile on your brother,

A

D

everybody get together, try and love one

E

A

A

another right now.

[Verse 3] Todd Solo

A

G

If you hear the song I sing, You must understand.

A

G

You hold the key to love and fear, All in your trembling hand.

A

G

Just one key unlocks them both, It's there at your command..

[Chorus]

D

E

C'mon people now, smile on your brother,

A

D

everybody get together, try and love one

E

A

another right now,

[Verse 3]

A **G**
If you hear the song I sing, You must understand.

A **G**
You hold the key to love and fear, All in your trembling hand.

A **G**
Just one key unlocks them both, It's there at your command..

[Chorus]

D **E**
C'mon people now, smile on your brother,
A **D**
everybody get together, try and love one
E **A**
another right now **repeat chorus** ending tag: right now, right now!

A **G**
A|--0---0---0---0-|-----|
E|0---2---0---2---|---2-----2---|
C|-----|2-----2-----|
G|-----|--0---0---0---0-|

A **G**
A|--0---0---0---0-|-----|
E|0---2---0---2---|---2-----2---|
C|-----|2-----2-----|
G|-----|--0---0---0---0-|

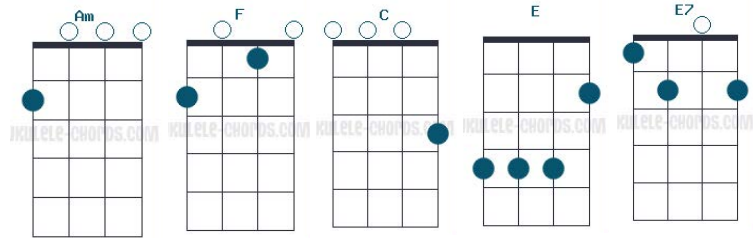
A
A|--0---0---0---0-|5-4-0---0-----|
E|0---2---0---2---|-----0-----|
C|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|

Coming Into Los Angeles - Arlo Guthrie

Key: Am

[Intro]

Am /// Am/G /// F // C // E // E7 //

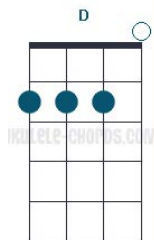


[Verse 1]

Am C
Coming in from London from over the pole,
F C E E7
flying in a big airliner
Am C
Chicken flying everywhere around the plane;
F C E E7
could we ever feel much finer?

[Chorus]

Am D
Coming into Los Angeles,
Am D
bringing in a couple of keys
Am D
Don't touch my bags if you please,
F C E E7
Mister customs man



[Verse 2]

Am C
There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico,
F C E E7
No, he couldn't look much stranger
Am C
Walking in the hall with his things and all,
F C E E7
smiling said he was the Lone Ranger

[Chorus]

Am D
Coming into Los Angeles,
Am D
bringing in a couple of keys
Am D
Don't touch my bags if you please,
F C E E7
Mister customs man

[Solo]

Am C
Coming in from London from over the pole,
F C E E7
flying in a big airliner
Am C
Chicken flying everywhere around the plane;
F C E E7
could we ever feel much finer?
Am D
Coming into Los Angeles,
Am D
bringing in a couple of keys
Am D
Don't touch my bags if you please,
F C E E7
Mister customs man

[Verse 3]

Am C
Hip woman walking on the moving floor,
F C E E7
tripping on the escalator
Am C
There's a man in the line and she's blowing his mind;
F C E E7
thinking that he's already made her

[Chorus]

Am D
Coming into Los Angeles,
Am D
bringing in a couple of keys
Am D
Don't touch my bags if you please,
F C E E7
Mister customs man

[Verse 1]

Am C
Coming in from London from over the pole,
F C E E7
flying in a big airliner
Am C
Chicken flying everywhere around the plane;
F C E E7
could we ever feel much finer?

[Chorus]

Am D
Coming into Los Angeles,
Am D
bringing in a couple of keys
Am D
Don't touch my bags if you please,
F C E E7
Mister customs man

[Chorus]

Am D
Coming into Los Angeles,
Am D
bringing in a couple of keys
Am D
Don't touch my bags if you please,
F C E E7
Mister customs man, Yeah, Yeah

[Outro]

Am /// Am/G /// F // C // E // E7 // **Am /**

SUSIE Q

written by Hawkins/Lewis/Broadwater performed by Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Intro]

N.C.

(drums, fading in) (7 measures of E)

[Verse]

E

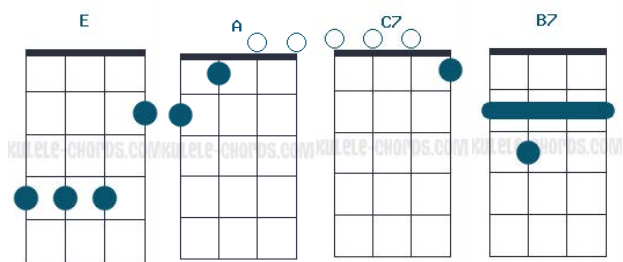
Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

A C7

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you

B7 E

Susie Q



[Verse 2]

E

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

A C7

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

B7 E

Susie Q

[Instrumental]

E

[Verse 3]

E

Say that you'll be true, say that you'll be true

A

C7

Say that you'll be true and never leave me blue

B7 E

Susie Q

[Verse 4]

E

Say that you'll be mine, say that you'll be mine

A

C7

Say that you'll be mine, baby, all the time

B7 E

Susie Q

[Instrumental on E]

[Repeat Verse 1]

[Outro]

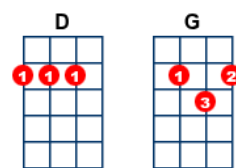
E (to fade)

Everyday People

key:D, artist:Sly and the Family Stone writer:Sly Stone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUUhDoCx8zc> Capo 1

Thanks to Mike Griffin



[D] [G/D] [D] x2

[D] Sometimes I'm right and [G/D] I can be [D] wrong
[D] My own beliefs are [G/D] in my [D] song
[D] The butcher, the banker, the [G/D] drummer and [D] then
[D] Makes no difference what group [G/D] I'm [D] in
[D] I, I, I am everyday people, [G/D] yeah, [D] yeah

[D] There is a blue one [G/D] who can't [D] accept the green one for
[D] living with a fat one [G/D] trying to [D] be a skinny one
[D] Different strokes [G/D] for differ[D]ent folks
And so on and so on [G/D] and scooby [D] dooby dooby

******(Brief-pause)*

[D] Ooooh [G/D] sha [D] sha, [D] we got to live to-[G/D]ge-[D]ther

[D] I am no better, and [G/D] neither are [D] you
[D] We are the same, what-[G/D]ever we [D] do
[D] You love me, you hate me, you [G/D] know me and [D] then
[D] You can't figure out the [G/D] bag I'm [D] in
[D] I, I, I am everyday people, [G/D] yeah, [D] yeah

[D] There is a long hair that [G/D] doesn't [D] like the short hair for
[D] being such a rich [G/D] one that [D] will not help the poor one.
[D] Different strokes [G/D] for differ[D]ent folks
And so on and so on [G/D] and scooby [D] dooby dooby

******(Brief-pause)*

[D] Ooooh [G/D] sha [D] sha, [D] we got to live to-[G/D]ge-[D]ther

[D] There is a yellow one that [G/D] won't [D] accept the black one that
[D] won't accept [G/D] the red one [D] that won't accept the white one
[D] Different strokes [G/D] for differ[D]ent folks
And so on and so on [G/D] and scooby [D] dooby dooby

******(Brief-pause)*

[D] Ooooh [G/D] sha [D] sha, [D] we got to live to-[G/D]ge-[D]ther

******(Brief-pause)*

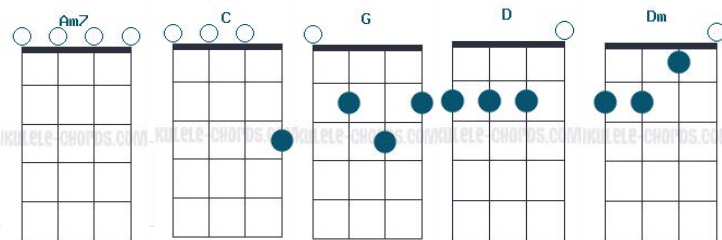
[D] Ooooh [G/D] sha [D] sha, [D] we got to live to-[G/D]ge-[D]ther

******(Brief-pause)*

[D] Ooooh [G/D] sha [D] sha, [D] we got to live to-[G/D]ge-[D]ther

HELPLESSLY HOPING

Jam Copy



Am7

C

G

D

Am7

C

G

D

Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers near-by, awaiting a word.

Am7

C

G

D

Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs wishing he could fly

Am7

C

G

D

only to trip at the sound of good-bye...

Verse 2:

Am7

C

G

Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders at the empty place in-side

Am7

C

G

Heartlessly helping him-self to her bad dreams he worries did he hear a goodbye or even... hel-lo?

Chorus:

G C

G C

G C

They are one person, they are two a-lone, they are three to-gether,

G Dm

C

G

C

G

they are for... each other

Verse 3:

Am7

C

G

Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain to tell you

D

Confusion has its cost.

Am7

C

G

D

Love isn't lying it's loose in a lady who lingers, saying she is lost

Am7 C G C

And choking... on hel-lo.

Chorus:

 G C G C G C
They are one person, they are two a-lone, they are three to-gether,
they
 G Dm C G C G
are for... each other

Helplessly Hoping

Band Copy

key:G, artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Stephen Stills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0RC21L2xq8> But in F

Thanks to Caren Park

Intro (line 1) : **[Am] [C] [G] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2]**

[Am] Helplessly hoping her **[C]** harlequin hovers near-**[G]**by,
awaiting a **[D]** word. **[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2]**

[Am] Gasping at glimpses of **[C]** gentle true- spirit,
he **[G]** runs wishing he could **[D]** fly,
only to **[Am]** trip at the **[Csus2]** sound of good-**[G]**bye **[D]**
[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2]

[Am] Wordlessly watching he **[C]** waits by the window
and **[G]** wonders at the empty place in-**[D]**side **[Dsus2] [D]**
[Dsus2]

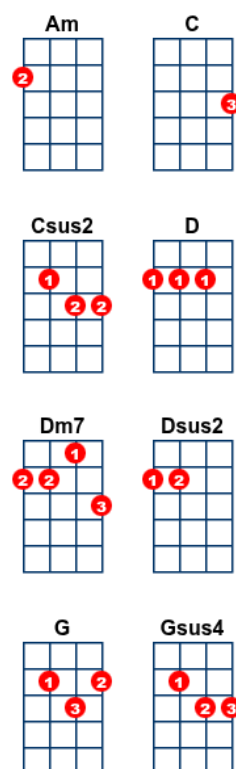
[Am] Heartlessly helping him-**[C]**self to her bad dreams
he **[G]** worries did he hear a good-**[D]**bye,
or **[Am]** even **[C]** hel-**[G]**lo? **[Gsus4]**

They are **[G]** one **[Gsus4] [G]** person, they are **[G]** two a-
[Gsus4] [G]lone,
they are **[G]** three **[Gsus4] [G]** together,
they are **[G]** for **[Dm7]** each **[C]** other **[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**

[Am] Stand by the stairway you'll **[C]** see something certain to **[G]** tell you
confusion has its **[D]** cost. **[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2]**

[Am] Love isn't lying, it's **[C]** loose in a lady who **[G]** lingers,
saying she is **[D]** lost and **[Am]** choking **[C]** on hel-**[G]**lo. **[Gsus4]**

They are **[G]** one **[Gsus4] [G]** person, they are **[G]** two a-**[Gsus4] [G]**lone,
they are **[G]** three **[Gsus4] [G]** together,
they are **[G]** for **[Dm7]** each **[C]** other **[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**



Summertime Blues

key:A, artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

Summertime Blues

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ti38LFY7x1Y> (in E)

Intro: **[A] [D] [E] [A]** **[A] [D] [E] [A]**

[A] I'm gonna raise a fuss,
I'm gonna raise a holler **[A] [D] [E] [A]**
[A] 'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn dollar **[A] [D] [E] [A]**

[D] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My **[A]** boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"
[D] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[A]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[A] [D] [E] [A] **[A] [D] [E] [A]**

[A] Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money **[A] [D] [E] [A]**
[A] If you wanna use the car
To go 'ridin next Sunday **[A] [D] [E] [A]**

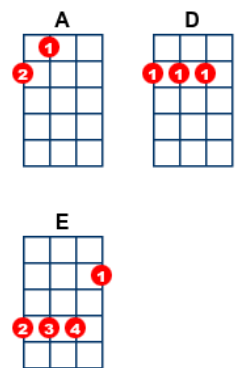
Well I **[D]** didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.
Now you **[A]** can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
[D] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[A]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[A] [D] [E] [A] **[A] [D] [E] [A]**

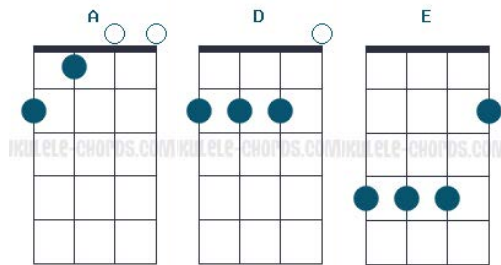
I'm **[A]** gonna take two weeks
Gonna have fine vacation **[A] [D] [E] [A]**
I'm **[A]** gonna take my problem
To the United Nations **[A] [D] [E] [A]**

[D] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote
[A] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"
[D] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[A]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[A] [D] [E] [A] **[A] [D] [E] [A]**



Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry



Key: A

[Intro]

A / D / A /// A /// D /// D /// A /// A /// E /// D /// A /// E ///

[1st Verse]

A

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

D

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

A

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

E

Who never ever learned to read or write so well

A

But he could play a guitar just like a-ringing a bell

[Chorus]

A

Go go

Go Johnny go!

Go

D

Go Johnny go!

Go

A

Go Johnny go!

Go

E

Go Johnny go!

Go

A

Johnny B. Goode!

[Solo] (2x)

A / D / A /// A /// D /// D /// A /// A /// E /// D /// A /// E ///

[2nd Verse]

A

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track

D

Oh, the engineer would see him sittin' in the shade

A

Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made

E

The people passing by, they would stop and say

A

"Oh my, that little country boy could play"

[Chorus]

A

Go go

Go Johnny go!

Go

D

Go Johnny go!

Go

A

Go Johnny go!

Go

E

Go Johnny go!

Go

A

Johnny B. Goode!

[3rd Verse]

A

His mother told him, "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big ol' band

D

Many people comin' from miles around

A

To hear you play your music when the sun go down

E

Maybe someday your name'll be in lights

A

Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight!'"

[Chorus]

A

Go go

Go Johnny go!

Go

D

Go Johnny go!

Go

A

Go Johnny go!

Go

E

Go Johnny go!

Go

A

Johnny B. Goode!

A/

On The Road Again

artist:The Highwaymen writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYUMZ-r5GN0> (but in E)

[G]

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [G] road again
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

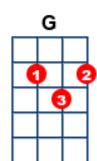
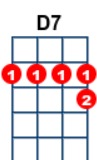
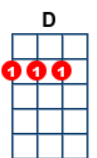
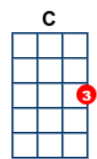
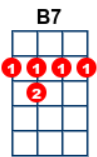
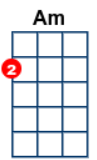
Is on the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

Outro: [C] [D] [G] [C]* [G]*



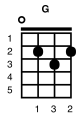
Southbound Train

Crosby & Nash

Key of G

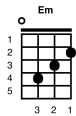
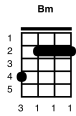
Intro:

G Bm Em Em
C D C G G



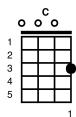
Verse 1:

G Bm Em
Liberty laughing and shaking your head
C G Bm
Can you carry the torch that'll bring home the dead
G Bm Em
To the land of their fathers whose lives you have led
C G Bm
To the station at the edge of the town
C D C G
On the southbound train going down



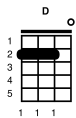
Instrumental:

G Bm Em Em
C G Bm Bm x2
C D C G G



Verse 2:

G Bm Em
Equality quietly facing the fist
C G Bm
Are you angry and tired that your point has been missed
G Bm Em
Will you go in the back room and study the list
C G Bm
Of the gamblers using the phone
C D C G
On the southbound train going down



Instrumental:

G Bm Em Em
C G Bm Bm x2
C D C G G

Verse 3:

G Bm Em
Fraternity failing to fight back the tears
C G Bm
Will it take an eternity breaking all the fears
G Bm Em
And what will the passenger do when he hears
C G Bm
That he's already paid for the crown
C D C G
On the southbound train going down

Outro:

G Bm Em Em
C G Bm Bm x2
C D C G

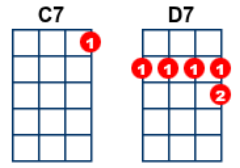
Evil Ways

key:Gm, artist:Santana writer:Clarence - Sonny - Henry

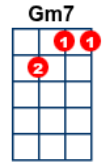
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tKIPuLfeKg

Thanks for this to Cheezland Uke Band

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]



[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7]
[Gm7] baby [C7]



[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you
You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true
You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town
You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping
And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] (lots of times - up to you)

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7]* change