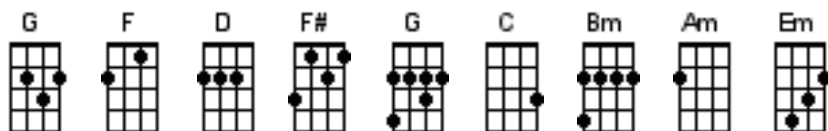


A Picture Of You. 1962. by Beveridge & Oakman. Recorded by Joe Brown.



4/4 time. Lively. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.

Intro. [G] [G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [G] [G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [F] [F] [G] [G//] [F#] Wa [G] oooh [G]

[G] _ _ In the [G] night there are [F] sights to be [D] seen
[G] _ _ Stars like [G] jewels on the [F] crown of a [D] queen
[C] But the only [C] sight I want to [D] view... Wa [D] oooh is that
[G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you [G]

[G] _ _ On a [G] streetcar or [F] in the caf-[D]é
[G] _ All of the [G] evening and [F] most of the [D] day
My [C] mind is in a [C] maze, what can I [D] do... Wa [D] oooh
I [G] still see that [C] picture of [G] you [G]

[Bm] _ It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] _ I fell in [Am] love...
[Bm] _ My heart told [Am] me what to [Bm] do [D]
[G] _ I saw you [G] there on the [Em] crest of a [Em] hill... and
[C] I took a little [C] picture of [D] you [D]

[G] _ Then you were [G] gone like a [F] dream in the [D] night...
[G] _ With you went [G] my heart, my [F] love and my [D] light
I [C] didn't know your [C] name, what could I [D] do... Wa [D] oooh I
[G] only had a [C] picture of [G] you [D]

Instrumental

[G] [G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [G] [G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [F] [F] [G] [G//] [F#] Wa [G] oooh [G]

[Bm] _ It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] _ I fell in [Am] love...
[Bm] _ My heart told [Am] me what to [Bm] do [D]
[G] _ I saw you [G] there on the [Em] crest of a [Em] hill... and
[C] I took a little [C] picture of [D] you [D]

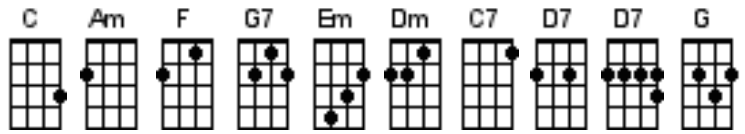
[G] _ Then you were [G] gone like a [F] dream in the [D] night.
[G] _ With you went [G] my heart, my [F] love and my [D] light
I [C] didn't know your [C] name, what could I [D] do... Wa [D] oooh
I [G] only had a [C] picture of [G] you [C] (2 3)

That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] [stop] you, [ZZZ ZZZ]
I'm [G] left with a [C] picture of [G] you, oh [C] [stop] yeah (2 3)
That [G] wonderful [C] picture of

[G] You...[G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [G] [G] (slowing) [F] _ [F#] [G]

All I have to do is Dream. 1958. Everly Brothers.

Every [Chord] is 2 slow strums.



4/4 time 1 2 3 4 Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Dre-[Am]-am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre-[Am]-am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [F] _ in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] - and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre-[Am]-eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] _ in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [F] - to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you
[F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] dre-[F]-e-[C]-eam [C7]

If [F] I can make you [F] mine [Em] taste your lips of [Em] wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] _ night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble [F] is [Em] _ gee [Em] whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my [D7] life a-[G]-way [G7]

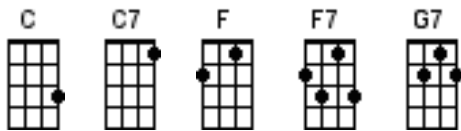
I [C] need you [Am] so [F] - that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] - and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre-[Am]-eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dre-[F]-e-[C]-eam [C7]

If [F] I can make you [F] mine [Em] taste your lips of [Em] wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] _ night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble [F] is [Em] _ gee [Em] whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my [D7] life a-[G]-way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] - that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] - and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre-[Am]-eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

[C] Dre-[Am]-eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
(slowing down)
[C] Dre-[Am]-eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dream

A Mess of Blues. 1960 Written by: Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman. Sung by Elvis Presley



4/4 timing. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro. [C] [C] [C] [C] (2 3)

I just [C] got your letter [C] baby
Too [C] bad you can't come [C7] home
I [F] swear I'm goin' [F] crazy
[F7] Sittin' here all a-[F7]-lone
Since you're [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [G7]

I ain't [C] slept a wink since [C] Sunday
I can't [C] eat a thing all [C7] day
Every [F] day is just blue [F] Monday
[F7] Since you've been a-[F7]-way
Since you're [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C7]

[F] Whoops, there goes a [F] teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face
[F] If you cry when [F] you're in love, it [G7] sure ain't no disgrace

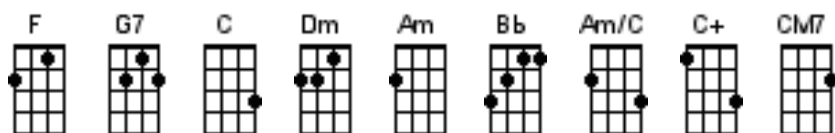
[G7] _ _ _ I gotta [C] get myself to-[C]-gether
Be-[C]-fore I lose my [C7] mind
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train [F] goin'
And [F] leave my blues be-[F]-hind
Since you're [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C7]

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face
[F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7] sure ain't no disgrace

[G7] _ _ _ I gotta [C] get myself to-[C]-gether
Be-[C]-fore I lose my [C7] mind
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train [F] goin'
And [F7] leave my blues be-[F7]-hind
Since you're [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C7]

Since you're [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C7]
Since you're [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C] [G7] [C]

All My Loving. 1963. The Beatles. Lennon/McCartney



4/4 time, gently. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [F] [G7] [C] [C]

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To-[C]-morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]-member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]-way
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [C]

[NC] I'll pre-[Dm]-tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [C]

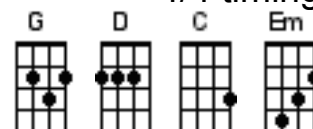
[NC] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you
[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true [C]

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To-[C]-morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]-member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]-way
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [C]

[NC] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you [C]
All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true [C]
All my [Am/C] loving [C+] _ _ all my [C] loving [C] ooh
All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you [Cmaj7]

Cold on the Road. Colin Henderson

4/4 timing



1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ There's [G] no clouds in the [G] sky tonight,

No [C] blanket for the [C] moon's cold light

[G] Footsteps sliding [G] on the frozen [D] ground.

[D] _ _ _ your [G] breath like smoke be-[G]-fore your eyes,

[C] fingers numb deep [C] down inside,

[G] pockets of your [D] coat wrapped right a-[G]-round.

[G] _ _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ Jack [G] Frost is painting [G] cobble streets,

His [C] brush is touching [C] all it meets,

His [G] canvass is as [G] far as you can [D] see.

[D] _ _ _ His [G] palette is a [G] little bare,

You'll [C] only find one [C] colour there,

A [G] whitewash world hangs [D] in the galler-[G]-y.

[G] _ _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ You're [G] thinking 'bout your [G] room back home,

That [C] shelters every-[C]-thing you own,

The [G] friendly feel of [G] your favourite arm-[D]-chair.

[D] _ _ _ The [G] clock ticks gentle [G] hours away,

As [C] night time wanders [C] into day,

You'd [G] give up all you [D] have to be back [G] there.

[G] _ _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ You [G] reach for home with [G] frozen hands,

[C] Stumbling through this [C] silent land,

[G] Tumbling snowflakes [G] silently ap-[D]-pear.

[D] _ _ _ [G] If you lift your [G] eyes up higher,

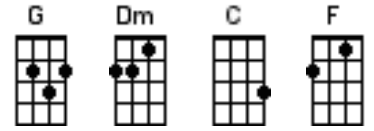
[C] Diamond stars like [C] ice on fire,

[G] Freeze your bones and [D] melt your icy [G] tears.

[G] _ _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] [D] [G]

Cracklin Rosie. Neil Diamond.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [G] [Dm] [G]

Aw, [C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on [C] board

[C] We're gonna ride till there [C] ain't no more to [Dm] go

Taking it [Dm] slow [F] __ and Lord, don't you [F] know

We'll [Dm] have me a time with a [G] poor man's lady

[C] Hitchin' on a twilight [C] train

[C] Ain't nothing here that I [C] care to take a-[Dm]-long

Maybe a [Dm] song, [F] __ to sing when I [F] want

No [Dm] need to say please to no [G7] man for a happy [C] tune [C]

[C/] Oh, I [F/] love my [G/] Rosie [C/] child

[C/] She got the [F/] way to [G/] make me [C/] happy

[C/] You and [F/] me we [G/] go in [C/] style

[Dm] Cracklin' Rose, you're a [Dm] store-bought woman

But [F] you make me sing like a [F] guitar hummin'

So [Dm] hang on to me, girl, our [Dm] song keeps runnin' [G] on [G]

[G] Play it now, [G] play it now [G] Play it now, [G] my [E] ba-[G]-by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a [C] smile

[C] Girl, if it lasts for an [C] hour, that's all [Dm] right

Cus We got all [Dm] night [F] __ to set the world [F] right

[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] Yeah [C]

[C/] Oh, I [F/] love my [G/] Rosie [C/] child

[C/] She got the [F/] way to [G/] make me [C/] happy

[C/] You and [F/] me we [G/] go in [C/] style

[Dm] Cracklin' Rose, you're a [Dm] store-bought woman

But [F] you make me sing like a [F] guitar hummin'

So [Dm] hang on to me, girl, our [Dm] song keeps runnin' [G] on [G]

[G] Play it now, [G] play it now [G] Play it now, [G] my [E] ba-[G]-by

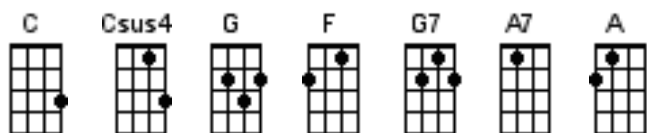
[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a [C] smile

[C] God, if it lasts for an [C] hour, that's all [Dm] right

Cus we got all [Dm] night [F] __ to set the world [F] right

[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] Yeah [C]

A Dedicated Follower of Fashion. 1966. Ray Davies. The Kinks.



4/4 time. Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

[C] (2) [C] (4) [C^{sus}4] (2) [C^{sus}4] (4) [C] (2) [C] (4) [C^{sus}4] (2) [C^{sus}4] (4) [C] (2 3 4 1)

[NC] They seek him [G] here [G] _ they seek him [C] there
 [C] _ His clothes are [G] loud [G] _ but never [C] square [C]
 [F] It will make or [F] break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus}4/] [C]

[NC] And when he [G] does [G] _ his little [C] rounds
 [C] _ Round the bou-[G]-tiques [G] _ of London [C] town [C]
 [F] Eagerly pur-[F]-suing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus}4/] [C]

[NC] Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he [G] is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he [C] is) (2 3)
 He [F] thinks he is a [F] flower to be [C/] looked at [C^{sus}4/]
 [C] _ _ And [F] when he pulls his [F] frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight
 He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus}4/] [C]

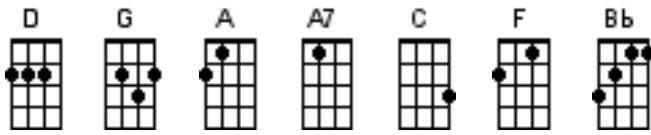
[NC] Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he [G] is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he [C] is) (2 3)
 There's [F] one thing that he [F] loves and that is [C/] flattery [C^{sus}4/] [C]
 [F] One week he's in [F] polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus}4/] [C]

[NC] They seek him [G] here [G] _ they seek him [C] there
 [C] _ In Regent's [G] Street [G] _ and Leicester [C] Square [C]
 [F] Everywhere the [F] Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
 Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus}4/] [C]

[NC] Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he [G] is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he [C] is) (2 3)
 His [F] world is built round [F] discotheques and [C/] parties [C^{sus}4/]
 [C] _ _ This [F] pleasure seeking [F] individual [C] always looks his [A7] best
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus}4/] [C]

[NC] Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he [G] is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he [C] is) (2 3)
 He [F] flits from shop to [F] shop just like a [C/] butterfly [C^{sus}4/]
 [C] _ _ In [F] matters of the [F] cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion
 [A] _ _ He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion
 [A] _ _ He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of
 [C] fashion (2) [C] (4) [C^{sus}4] (2) [C^{sus}4] (4) [C]

Every Day. 1958. Buddy Holly.



4/4 timing. Count 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: [D] [G/] [A/] [D/] [G/] [D/] [A/]

[D] Every day [G/] it's a getting [A7/] closer
[D] Going faster [G/] than a roller [A7/] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my
[D/] Way, a-[G/] -hey a-[D/] -hey a-[A/] -hey hey

[D] Every day [G/] it's getting [A/] faster
[D] Every one said [G/] go ahead and [A/] ask her
[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my
[D/] Way, a-[G/] -hey a-[D/] -hey a-[A/] -hey hey

[G] Every day [G] seems a little longer
[C] Every way [C] love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may [F] do you ever long for
[Bb] _ True love from [A/] me [A7/]

[D] Every day [G/] it's a getting [A7/] closer
[D] Going faster [G/] than a roller [A7/] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my
[D/] Way, a-[G/] -hey a-[D/] -hey a-[A/] -hey hey

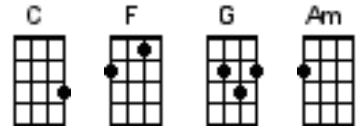
[G] Every day [G] seems a little longer
[C] Every way [C] love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may [F] do you ever long for
[Bb] _ True love from [A/] me [A7/]

[D] Every day [G/] it's a getting [A7/] closer
[D] Going faster [G/] than a roller [A7/] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my
[D/] Way, a-[G/] -hey a-[D/] -hey a-[A/] -hey hey

Slow down

[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my [D/] way [G/] [D]

Friday I'm In Love. 1992. The Cure.



4/4 time. Count in, 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] (x2)

[C] _ I don't care if [F] Monday's blue, [C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart
[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[F] Saturday [G] wait, and [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late
But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's black, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] heart attack
[Am] Thursday never [F] looking back, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Monday you can [F] hold your head, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] stay in bed
Or [Am] Thursday watch the [F] walls instead. It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[F] Saturday [G] wait And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late
But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

[Am] Dressed up to the [F] eyes. It's a wonderful sur-[C] prise
To see your [G] shoes and your spirits [Am] rise
Throw out your [F] frown, and just smile at the [C] sound
As sleek as a [G] Sheik spinning round and [Am] round
Always take a big [F] bite, it's such a gorgeous [C] sight
To see you [G] eat in the middle of the [Am] night
You can never get [F] enough, enough of this [C] stuff. It's [C] Friday [G] I'm in love.

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue, [C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you. It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love .

[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart
[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start, It's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] X2 [C]

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

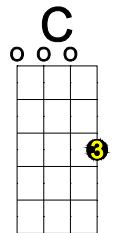
Creedence Clearwater Revival

[C] Someone told me [C] long ago, [C] there's a calm [C] before the storm,

[G] I know – [G] it's been coming [C] for some [C] time.

[C] When it's over [C] so they say, [C] it'll rain a [C] sunny day,

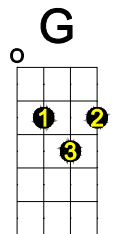
[G] I know – [G] shinin' down like [C] water. [C up/down strum]



[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever seen the [Am] rain.

[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever seen the [Am] rain.

[F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day. [C]

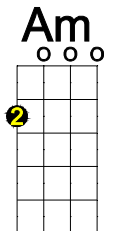


[C] Yesterday and [C] days before, [C] sun is cold and [C] rain is hard,

[G] I know – [G] been that way for [C] all my [C] time.

[C] 'Til forever [C] on it goes, [C] through the circle [C] fast and slow,

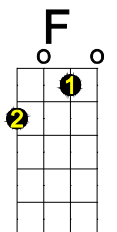
[G] I know – [G] it can't stop I [C] wonder. [C up/down strum]



[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever seen the [Am] rain.

[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever seen the [Am] rain.

[F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day. [C up/down strum]



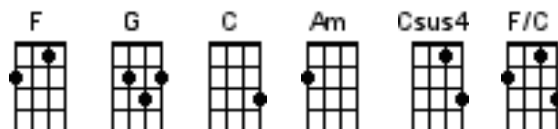
[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever seen the [Am] rain.

[F] I wanna [G] know, have you [C] ever seen the [Am] rain.

[F] Coming [G] down on a sunny [C] day. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C]

Have You Ever Seen the Rain. 1970. John Fogerty. Creedence Clearwater Revival.

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro;



[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{SUS}4] [C].

[C] _ Someone told me [C//] long ago [F/C] [C] _ there's a calm be-[C]-fore
the storm,

I [G] know - and [G7] it's been comin' [C//] for some time [C^{SUS}4] [C],
[C] _ When it's over [C//] so they say [F/C] [C] _ it'll rain a [C] sunny day,
I [G] know [G7] shinin' down like [C] water [C7 up/down strum]

[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{SUS}4] [C].

[C] _ Yesterday and [C//] days before, [F/C] [C] _ sun is cold and [C] rain is hard,
I [G] know [G7] it's been that way for [C//] all my time [C^{SUS}4] [C],
[C] _ 'Til forever [C//] on it goes, [F/C] [C] _ through the circle [C] fast and slow,
I [G] know - and [G7] it can't stop, I [C] wonder [C7 up/down strum]

[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{SUS}4] [C].

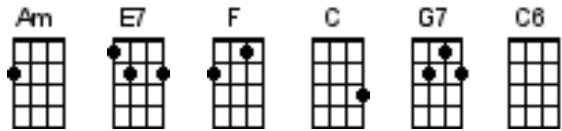
[C] _ Someone told me [C//] long ago, [F/C] [C] _ there's a calm [C] before
the storm,
I [G] know - and [G7] it's been comin' [C] for some time [C^{SUS}4] [C],
[C] _ When it's over [C] so they say, [F/C] [C] _ it'll rain a [C] sunny day,
I [G] know - [G7] shinin' down like [C] water [C7 up/down strum]

[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{SUS}4] [C7].

[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [Csus4] [C//] [Csus4] [C//] [Csus4] [C]

HESITATION BLUES.

JUG BAND Music ~ Aaron Keim



Play along with the Jug Band on this YouTube clip:

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

4/4 Timing. Count in: 1, 2, 1 2 3. (Well I'm). Intro. strum first verse.

Well I'm [Am/] going down [E7/] town with a [Am/] dollar in my [E7/] hand
 [Am/] Looking for a [E7/] woman who [C/] ain't got a [C7/] man
 [F] Tell me how long, [F] do I have to [C] wait [C]
 Can I [G7] get you now, [G7] or must I hesi-[C]-tate? [C/] [E7/]

The [Am/] Eagle on the [E7/] dollar says in [Am/] God we [E7/] trust
 [Am/] Woman says she [E7/] loves you, wants to [C/] see the dollar
 [C7/] first!
 [F] Tell me how long, [F] do I have to [C] wait [C]
 Can I [G7] get you now, [G7] or must I hesi-[C]-tate? [C/] [E7/]

Instrumental Break: Verse + chorus

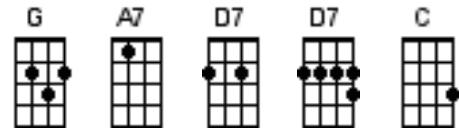
I've [Am/] never been to [E7/] heaven but [Am/] I've been [E7/] told
 Saint [Am/] Peter taught the [E7/] angels how to [C/] jelly roll [C7/]
 [F] Tell me how long, [F] do I have to [C] wait [C]
 Can I [G7] get you now, [G7] or must I hesi-[C]-tate? [C/] [E7/]

I was [Am/] born in [E7/] England, [Am/] raised in [E7/] France
 I [Am/] bought a suit of [E7/] clothes but they [C/] wouldn't send the
 [C7/] pants
 [F] Tell me how long, [F] do I have to [C] wait [C]
 Can I [G7] get you now, [G7] or must I hesi-[C]-tate? [C/] [E7/]

I'd rather [Am/] sleep in the [E7/] woods [Am/] in a hollow [E7/] log
 Before I'll [Am/] stick around [E7/] here and let you [C/] treat me like a [C7/]
 dog
 [F] Tell me how long, [F] do I have to [C] wait [C]
 Can I [G7] get you now, [G7] or must I hesi-[C]-tate? [C/] [E7/]

I got the [Am/] hesitation [E7/] stockings, [Am/] hesitation [E7/] shoes,
 [Am/] Lord, [E7/] help me, I got the [C/] hesitation [C7/] blues
 [F] Tell me how long, [F] do I have to [C] wait [C]
 Can I [G7] get you now, [G7] or must I hesi-[C]-tate? [C/] [C7/]
 Can I [G7] get you now, [G7] or must I hesi-[C]-tate? [C/] [C6]

Buy the world a coke. 1971. Written B. Backer, B. Davis, R. Cook, R. Greenaway
Later, The New Seekers. As; I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing.



4/4 timing. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G] [G] (2 3)
I'd [G] like to build a [G] world a home
And [A7] furnish it with [A7] love
Grow [D7] apple trees and [D7] honey bees
And [C] snow white turtle [G] doves

I'd [G] like to teach the [G] world to sing
In [A7] perfect harmo-[A7]-ny
I'd [D7] like to hold it [D7] in my arms
And [C] keep it compa-[G]-ny

I'd [G] like to see the [G] world for once
All [A7] standing hand in [A7] hand
And [D7] hear them echo [D7] through the hills
For [C] peace throughout the [G] land (straight on)

([G]) That's the song I [G] hear
[G] _ Let the world sing to-[A7]-day
A [D7] song of peace that [D7] echo's on
And [C] never goes a-[G]-way

[G] I'd like to build a world a home
And [A7] furnish it with love
Grow [D7] apple trees and honey bees
And [C] snow white turtle [G] doves

I'd [G] like to teach the [G] world to sing
In [A7] perfect harmo-[A7]-ny
I'd [D7] like to hold it [D7] in my arms
And [C] keep it compa-[G]-ny

I'd [G] like to see the [G] world for once
All [A7] standing hand in [A7] hand
And [D7] hear them echo [D7] through the hills
For [C] peace throughout the [G] land

Slow Waltz time. Count in. 1 2 3, 1 2 3. [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

My [C] name is Jock [G7] Stewart, I'm a [C] canny young [F] man
And a [C] roving young [G7] fellow I've [C] been [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

I'm a [C] piper by [G7] trade, I'm a [C] roving young [F] blade
And there's [C] many a [G7] tune I can [C] play [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

It's [C] often I've [G7] sat both with [C] bottle and [F] friend
Is there [C] aye man could [G7] e'er ask for [C] more [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

Let us [C] catch well the [G7] hours and the [C] minutes that [F] fly
Let us [C] share them as [G7] weel as we [C] may [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

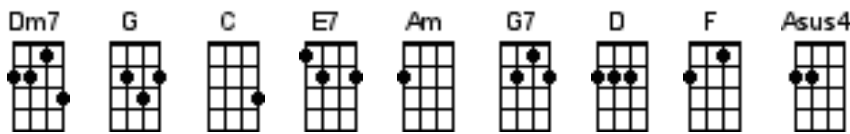
So come [C] fill up your [G7] glass with [C] whiskey or [F] wine
And what-[C]-ever the [G7] price I will [C] pay [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

My [C] name is Jock [G7] Stewart, I'm a [C] canny young [F] man
And a [C] roving young [G7] fellow I've [C] been [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day. [C]

Killing Me Softly. 1973. Roberta Flack.



4/4 time, 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [Dm7] [G] [C] [E7]

CHORUS [Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words
[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song
Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song
Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words
Killing me [Asus4] softly [Asus4] _ _ with his [A] song [A]

[Dm7] _ I heard he [G] sang a good song
[C] _ - I heard he [F] had a style
[Dm7] _ - And so I [G] came to see him and
[Am] listen for a whil-[Am]-ile
[Dm7] _ And there he [G] was this young boy
[C] _ - A stranger [E7] to my ey-eyes

CHORUS [Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers etc.

[Dm7] _ - I felt all [G] flushed with fever
[C] _ - Embarrassed [F] by the crowd
[Dm] _ I felt he [G7] found my letters
And [Am] read each one out lou-[Am]-oud
[Dm] _ I prayed that [G7] he would finish
[C] _ But he just [E7] kept right o-on

CHORUS [Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers etc.

[Dm] _ He sang as [G7] if he knew me
[C] _ - In all my [F] dark despair
[Dm] _ - And then he [G7] looked right through me
As [Am] if I wasn't there-[Am]-ere
[Dm] _ And he just [G7] kept on singing
[C] _ _ Singing [E7] clear and stro-ong

[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words
[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song
Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song
Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words
Killing me [Asus4] softly [Asus4] _ _ with his [A] song [A]

MAGGIE MAY - Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton, 1971

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] [Em] [G] [D]

[D] [Em] [G] [D] [G]/

[A] Wake up Maggie I [G] think I've got something to [D] say to you [D]

It's [A] late September and I [G] really should be [D] back at school [D]

I [G] know I keep you a-[D]mused, but I [G] feel I'm being [A] used

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

You [Em] led me away from [A] home, just to [Em] save you from being a-[A]lone

You [Em] stole my heart and [A] that's what really [D] hurts [D]

The [A] morning sun when it's [G] in your face really [D] shows your age [D]

But [A] that don't worry me [G] none in my eyes you're [D] everything [D]

I [G] laugh at all of your [D] jokes, my [G] love you didn't need to [A] coax

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

You [Em] led me away from [A] home just to [Em] save you from being a-[A]lone

You [Em] stole my soul and that's a [A] pain I can do with-[D]out [D]

[A] All I needed was a [G] friend to lend a [D] guiding hand [D]

But you [A] turned into a lover and [G] mother what a lover you [D] wore me out [D]

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

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

You [Em] led me away from [A] home 'cause you [Em] didn't want to be a-[A]lone

You [Em] stole my heart I couldn't [A] leave you if I [D] tried [D]

INSTRUMENTAL: [D] [Em] [G] [D]
[D] [Em] [G] [D] [G] /

[A] I suppose I could col-[G]lect my books and get on [D] back to school [D]

Or [A] steal my daddy's [G] cue and make a living out of [D] playing pool [D]

Or [G] find myself a rock and roll [D] band that [G] needs a helping [A] hand

Oh [Em] Maggie I wished I'd [F#m] never seen your [Em] face [Em]

You made a [Em] first class fool out of [A] me, but I'm as [Em] blind as a fool can [A] be

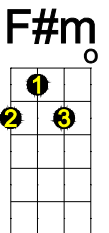
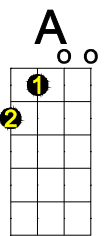
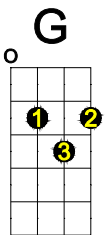
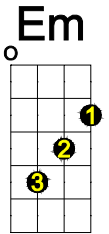
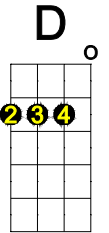
You [Em] stole my heart but I [A] love you any-[D]way [D]

INSTRUMENTAL: [D] [Em] [G] [D]
[D] [Em] [G] [D]

Slowing Down

[D] Maggie I [Em] wished I'd [G] never seen your [D] face

[D] [Em] [G] [D]



Me and Bobby McGee, Kris Kristofferson.

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans

[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans

[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,

[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,
and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine

We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul

[G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done

Every night she kept me from the [C] cold

[C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away

Lookin' for the home I hope she'll [F] find

[F] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday

[G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee

[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee

[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

Me and Bobby Mcgee.

Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster.

First recorded 1969 by Arthur Miller.

Csus4=0013 Gsus4= 0233 Dsus4=2230 Asus4=2200 4/4 time Harmonica Please

Intro: 1,2, 1,2,3,4 [C][Csus4] [C][Csus4]

[C]_Busted flat in [Csus4] Baton Rouge, [C]_headin' for the [Csus4] trains,
[C] feeling nearly [Csus4] faded as my [G/] jeans [Gsus4]/[G]
[G7]_Bobby thumbed a [G] diesel down [G7]_just before it [G] rained,
[G7] took us all the [G] way to New Orl -[C/- eans [Csus4]/[C]
[C] I took my harp -[Csus4]- oon out of my [C] dirty red ban -[Csus4]- danna
And was [C] blowin' sad while [C7] Bobby sang the [F] blues
[F]_ _with them [F] windshield wipers [G7] slappin' time
and [C] Bobby clappin' [C] hands we finally
[G] sang every song that [G7] driver ever [C/] knew [Csus4/] [C]

[F] Freedom's just an -[G7]- other word for [C]_nothin' left to [C/] lose [Csus4/]
[G7] nothin' ain't worth [G] nothin' but it's [C/] free [Csus4/][C]
[F] feelin' good was [G7] easy, lord when [C]_Bobby sang the [C] blues
and [G] feelin' good was [G7] good enough for [G/] me [Gsus4/][G]
[G] good enough for [G7] me and Bobby [C/] Mcgee [Csus4/][C] [D]/[D/]

[D/] From the [D] coal mines of Ken -[Dsus4]- tucky to the [D] California [Dsus4]
sun,
[D] Bobby shared the [Dsus4] secrets of my [A/] soul [Asus4/][A]
[A7]_standin' right be -[A]- side me lord, [A7]_through everything I [A] done,
and [A7] every night she [A] kept me from the [D/] cold [Dsus4/][D]
then [D] somewhere near Sa -[Dsus4]- linas lord, I [D] let her slip aw -[Dsus4]- ay,
[D] lookin' for the [D7] home I hope she'll [G] find;
[G]_and I'd trade [G] all of my to -[A7]- morrows
for a [D] single yester -[D]- day
[A] holdin' Bobby's [A7] body next to [D] mine [D]

[G] Freedom's just an -[A7]- other word for [D]_nothin' left to [D/] lose [Dsus4/]
[A7] nothin' ain't worth [A] nothin' but it's [D/] free [Dsus4/][D]
[G] feelin' good was [A7] easy, lord when [D] Bobby sang the [D] blues
and [A] feelin' good was [A7] good enough for me [A/][Asus4/][A]
[A] good enough for [A7] me and Bobby [D/] Mcgee [Dsus4/][D]

Slowing

[A] good enough for [A7] me and Bobby [D/] Mcgee [Dsus4/][D]

Morningtown Ride. 1966. The Seekers.

"Morningtown Ride" is a lullaby written and performed by Malvina Reynolds in 1957. Covered by many artists.

4/4 time. Count in slow. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

[C] Train whistle [C/] blowin' [C7/], [F] makes a sleepy [C/] noise. [C7/]
[F] Underneath their [C] blankets, go [Dm] all the girls and [G7] boys.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

[C] Driver at the [C/] engine [C7/], [F] fireman rings the [C/] bell, [C7/]
[F] Sandman swings the [C] lantern, to [Dm] show that all is [G7] well.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

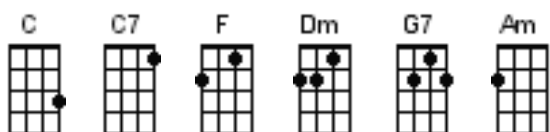
[C] Maybe it is [C/] raining [C7/], [F] where our train will [C/] ride. [C7/]
[F] All the little [C] travellers, are [Dm] warm and snug in-[G7]-side.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

[C] Somewhere there is [C/] sunshine [C7/], [F] somewhere there is [C/] day. [C7/]
[F] Somewhere there is [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way.

[C] Rockin', rollin', [C/] ridin' [C7/], [F] out along the [C/] bay, [C7/]
[F] All bound for [C/] Morning-[Am/]-town, [G7] many miles a-[C]-way. [C] [C]



Proud Mary. 1969. John Cameron Fogerty. Creedence Clearwater Revival.

[G] Left a good job in the [G] city
[G] Workin' for the man ev'ry [G] night and day
[G] And I never lost one [G] minute of sleepin'
[G] Worryin' 'bout the way things [G] might have been

[D] Big wheel keep on [D] turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on [Em] burnin'
[G/] Rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin' on the [C/] river [G/] [C] [G]

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in [G] Memphis
[G] Pumped a lot of pane down in [G] New Orleans
[G] But I never saw the [G] good side of a city
[G] 'Til I hitched a ride on a [G] riverboat queen

[D] Big wheel keep on [D] turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on [Em] burnin'
[G/] Rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin' on the [C/] river [G/] [C] [G]

Riff [F^{///}] [D^{///}] [F^{///}] [D^{///}] [F^{///}] [D] [C] [Bb^{///}] [G] [G] [G]

~~[G] Left a good job in the [G] city~~
~~[G] Workin' for the man ev'ry [G] night and day~~
~~[G] And I never lost one [G] minute of sleepin'~~
~~[G] Worryin' 'bout the way things [G] might have been~~
~~[D] Big wheel keep on [D] turnin'~~
~~[Em] Proud Mary keep on [Em] burnin'~~
[G/] Rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin' on the [C/] river [G/] [C] [G]

[G] If you come down to the [G] river
[G] Bet you gonna find some [G] people who live
[G] You don't have to worry 'cause you [G] have no money
[G] People on the river are [G] happy to give

[D] Big wheel keep on [D] turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on [E] burnin'
[G/] Rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin' on the [C/] river [G/] [C/]
[G/] Rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin', [C/] [G/] rollin' on the [C/] river
Riff [F^{///}] [D^{///}] [F^{///}] [D^{///}] [F^{///}] [D] [C] [Bb^{///}] [G] [G] [G]

[Z 1] and **[Z 2]** = sticks / claps on recording.

Play sticks, bang uke, clap or rhythmic strumming playing Z chord

Introduction: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4

KAZOOS: **[G]** ~~When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when you smile, **[Em]** when you smile at me~~

KAZOOS: **[C]** ~~Well **[Z 1]**, **[C]** well I know our **[D]** love will always **[D7]** be~~

[G] When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when you smile, **[Em]** when you smile at me

[C] Well **[Z 1]**, **[C]** well I know our **[D]** love will always **[D7]** be

[G] When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when you kiss, **[Em]** when you kiss me right

[C] I **[Z 1]**, **[C]** I don't want to **[D]** ever say good **[D7]** night

[C//I] I need you **[Z 2]**, **[G]** I want you near me

[C//I] I love you **[Z 2]**, **[G]** Yes, I do and I **[D7]** hope you hear me

[G] When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when I say, **[Em]** when I say be mine

[C] If **[Z 1]**, **[C]** if you will I **[D]** know all will be **[D7]** fine

[G] When **[C]** will you be **[G]** mine? **[G]** Oh baby

[C//I] I need you **[Z 2]**, **[G]** I want you near me

[C//I] I love you **[Z 2]**, **[G]** Yes, I do and I **[D7]** hope you hear me

KAZOOS: **[G]** ~~When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when you smile, **[Em]** when you smile at me~~

KAZOOS: **[C]** ~~Well **[Z 1]**, **[C]** well I know our **[D]** love will always **[D7]** be~~

SING: **[G]** When **[C]** will you be **[G]** mine? **[G]** Oh baby

[G] When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when you smile, **[Em]** when you smile at me

[C] Well **[Z 1]**, **[C]** well I know our **[D]** love will always **[D7]** be

[G] When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when you kiss, **[Em]** when you kiss me right

[C] I **[Z 1]**, **[C]** I don't want to **[D]** ever say good **[D7]** night

[C//I] I need you **[Z 2]**, **[G]** I want you near me

[C//I] I love you **[Z 2]**, **[G]** Yes, I do and I **[D7]** hope you hear me

[G] When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when I say, **[Em]** when I say be mine

[C] If **[Z 1]**, **[C]** if you will I **[D]** know all will be **[D7]** fine

[G] When **[C]** will you be **[G]** mine? **[G]** Oh baby

KAZOOS: **[G]** ~~When **[Z 1]**, **[G]** when you smile, **[Em]** when you smile at me~~

KAZOOS: **[C]** ~~Well **[Z 1]**, **[C]** well I know our **[D]** love will always **[D7]** be~~

SING: **[G]** When **[C]** will you be **[G]** mine? **[G]**

San Francisco Bay Blues

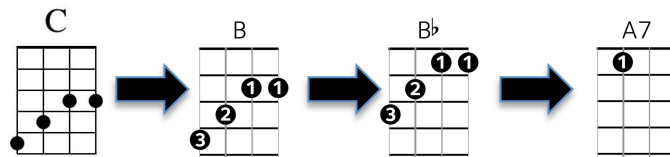
(Eric Clapton and many more. Written by Jesse Fuller, 1954)

160BPM

4/4 Time

Intro:

[C/] [B] [Bb] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]



I got the **[C]** blues from my baby down

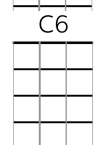
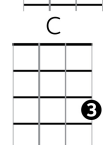
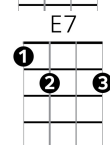
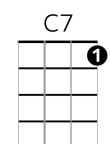
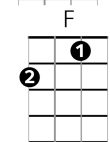
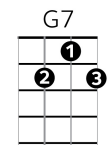
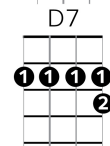
[F] by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**

The **[F]** ocean liner took her so far **[C]** away **[C7]**

I **[F]** didn't mean to treat her so bad

She was the **[C/]** best girl I **[B]** ever **[Bb]** have **[A7]** had

[D7] Said goodbye, **[D7]** had to cry, I **[GZ]** wanna lay down and die



I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and I **[F]** ain't got a lousy **[C]** dime **[C7]**

If she **[F]** don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my **[E7]** mind

If she **[F]** ever comes back to stay

It's gonna **[C/]** be another **[B]** brand **[Bb]** new **[A7]** day

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[G7]**

Instrumental: Repeat from the top BUT NOT the intro

[C/] Sittin' down **[F/]** lookin' from my **[C]** back door

[C/] Wondrin' which **[F/]** way to **[C/]** go **[C7/]**

The **[F]** woman I'm so crazy about, **[C]** she don't love me no **[C7]** more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train

[C/] 'Cause I'm **[B]** **[Bb]** feelin' **[A7]** blue

I'll **[D7]** ride all way to the **[D7]** end of the line, **[GZ]** thinkin' only of you

[C/] Meanwhile **[F/]** livin' in the **[C]** city

[C/] Thinkin' I'll **[F/]** go **[C/]** insane **[C7/]**

[F] Thought I heard my baby's voice

The **[E7]** way she used to call my name

If she **[F]** ever comes back to stay

It's gonna **[C/]** be another **[B]** brand **[Bb]** new **[A7]** day

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down

[G7] By the San Francisco **[C/]** Bay, **[B]** hey, **[Bb]** hey, **[A7]** hey

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down

[G7] By the San Francisco **[C/]** Bay, **[B]** hey, **[Bb]** hey, **[A7]** hey

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down

[G7] By the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C]** **[GZ]** **[C6]**