

**Intro:** [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G]

As [C] I walked down to [F] New York town, a [G] fair maid I did [C] meet  
She [Am] asked me to [F] see her home, she [G] lived on Barrack [C] Street

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie  
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?  
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

And [C] when we got to [F] Barrack Street, we [G] stopped at forty - [C] four  
Her [Am] mother and her [F] sister were [G] waiting at the [C] door

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie  
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?  
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

And [C] when I got in - [F] side the house, the [G] drinks were passed a - [C] round  
The [Am] liquor was so [F] awful strong, my [G] head went round and [C] round  
And [C] then we had a - [F] nother drink be - [G] fore we sat to [C] eat  
The [Am] liquor was so [F] awful strong, I [G] quickly fell a - [C] sleep

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie  
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?  
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

When [C] I awoke next [F] morning, I [G] had an aching [C] head  
And [Am] there was I Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in me [C] bed  
[C] My gold watch and my [F] money and my [G] lady friend were [C] gone  
And [Am] there was I, Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in the [C] room

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie  
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?  
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

On [C] looking round this [F] little room, there's [G] nothing I could [C] see  
But a [Am] woman's shift and a - [F] pron, that [G] were no use to [C] me  
[C] With a barrel for a [F] suit of clothes, down [G] Cherry Street for - [C] lorn  
Where [Am] Martin Churchill [F] took me in and [G] sent me round Cape [C] Horn  
So [C] sailor lads take [F] warning, when you [G] land on New York [C] shore  
You'll [Am] have to get up [F] early to be [G] smarter than a [C ↓] whore

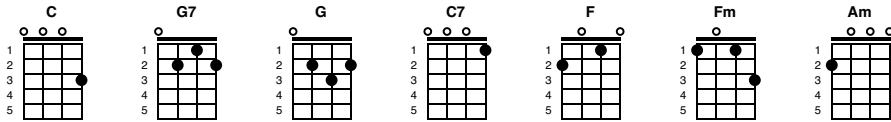
### Acappella:

And a - way, Santy, my dear Annie. Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie  
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?  
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C ↓]

# Banks Of The Ohio - OPDF

Key of C



## Intro:

[C] [G7] [C/] [F/] [C ↓]

[NC] I asked my [C] love to take a [G] walk  
To take a [G7] walk just a little [C] walk  
Down be-[C7]-side where the waters [F] flow  
[Fm] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi-[C/]-o [F/] [C ↓]

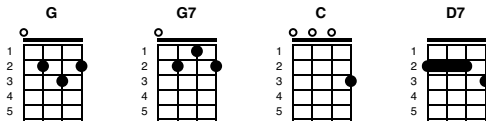
[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine  
And in no [G7] others' arms en-[C]-twine  
Down be-[C7]-side where the waters [F] flow  
[Fm] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi-[C/]-o [F/] [C ↓]

[NC] I held a [C] knife against his [G] breast  
[G] \_ \_ As in-[G7]-to my arms he [C] pressed  
He cried my [C7] love don't you murder [F] me  
[Fm] I'm not pre-[C]-pared [G7] for eterni-[C/]-ty [F/] [C ↓]

[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine  
And in no [G7] others' arms en-[C]-twine  
Down be-[C7]-side where the waters [F] flow  
[Fm] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi-[C/]-o [F/] [C ↓]

[NC] I wandered [C] home 'tween twelve and [G] one  
I cried, "My [G7] God what have I [C] done?  
I've killed the [C7] only man I [F] love  
[Fm] He would not [C] take [G7] me for his [C/]-o [F/] [C ↓]

[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine  
And in no [G7] others' arms en-[C]-twine  
Down be-[C7]-side where the waters [F] flow  
[Fm] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi-[C/]-o  
[Am] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi-[C/]-o [F/] [C ↓]

**Intro:****[G] [G]****Verse 1:**

I **[G]** hear the train a-comin' it's **[G]** rollin' round the bend  
 And **[G]** I ain't seen the sunshine, since **[G7]** I don't know when  
 I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison **[C]** \_ and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on..... **[G]**  
 But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' **[D7]** on down to San An - **[G]** tone... **[G]**

**Verse 2:**

When **[G]** I was just a baby my **[G]** mama told me, Son  
**[G]** Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns  
 But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno **[C]** \_ just to watch him **[G]** die..... **[G]**  
 When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowin' **[D7]** \_ I hang my head and **[G]** cry **[G]**

**Instrumental:**

**[G] [G] [G] [G7]**  
**[C] [C] [G] [G]**  
**[D7] [D7] [G] [G]**

**Verse 3:**

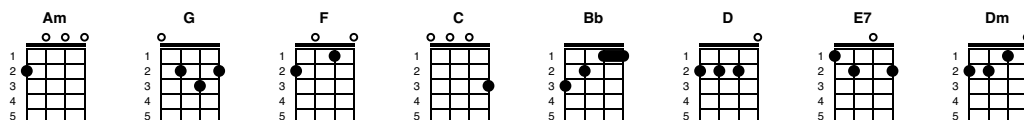
Well, I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eatin' in a **[G]** fancy dining car  
 They're **[G]** probably drinkin' coffee, and **[G7]** smokin' big cigars  
 But I **[C]** know I had it comin' **[C]** \_ I know I can't be **[G]** free..... **[G]**  
 But those **[D7]** people keep a movin' **[D7]** \_ and that's what tor-tures **[G]** me... **[G]**

**Verse 4:**

Well, if they'd **[G]** freed me from this prison, if that **[G]** railroad train was mine  
**[G]** I bet I'd move it all a little **[G7]** further down the line  
**[C]** Far from Folsom prison **[C]** \_ that's where I want to **[G]** stay..... **[G]**  
 And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle **[D7]** \_ blow my blues a - **[G]** way... **[G]**

**Ending:**

I **[G]** hear the train a-comin' it's **[G]** rollin' round the bend  
 And **[G]** I ain't seen the sunshine, since **[G7]** I don't know when  
 I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison **[C]** \_ and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on..... **[G]**  
 But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' **[D7]** on down to San An - **[G]** tone...  
**[G] [G] [G] [G] [G ↓]**



### Intro - INSTRUMENTAL recorder / penny whistle (OR hum):

[Am] [G] [Am] [G]

### Verse 1:

[Am] \_ \_ \_ Nights in white [G] satin, [Am] \_ \_ never reaching the [G] end  
 [F] \_ \_ \_ Letters I've [C] written, [Bb] \_ \_ never meaning to [Am] send  
 [Am] \_ \_ \_ Beauty I'd [G] always missed. [Am] \_ With these eyes be - [G] fore  
 [F] \_ \_ \_ Just what the [C] truth is [Bb] \_ \_ I can't say any [Am] more

### Chorus 1:

Cause I [D] love you, [D] \_ \_ \_ Yes I [F] love you  
 [F] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you - [G] ou [Am] [G]

### Verse 2:

[Am] \_ \_ \_ Gazing at [G] people, [Am] \_ \_ \_ some hand in [G] hand  
 [F] \_ \_ \_ Just what I'm [C] going through [Bb] \_ \_ they can't under - [Am] stand  
 [Am] \_ \_ \_ Some try to [G] tell me [Am] thoughts they cannot de - [G] fend  
 [F] \_ \_ \_ Just what you [C] want to be [Bb] \_ \_ you will be in the [Am] end

### Chorus 2:

And I [D] love you, [D] \_ \_ \_ Yes I [F] love you  
 [F] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you  
 [G] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you [Am ↓]

### Instrumental - recorder / penny whistle if possible OR hum:

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]  
 [Am] [G] [F] [E7]  
 [Am] [F] [Am] [F]  
 [Dm] [E7] [Dm] [E7]  
 [Am] [Am]

### Verse 3:

[Am] \_ \_ \_ Nights in white [G] satin, [Am] \_ \_ never reaching the [G] end  
 [F] \_ \_ \_ Letters I've [C] written, [Bb] \_ \_ never meaning to [Am] send  
 [Am] \_ \_ \_ Beauty I'd [G] always missed. [Am] \_ \_ With these eyes be - [G] fore  
 [F] \_ \_ \_ Just what the [C] truth is [Bb] \_ \_ I can't say any [Am] more

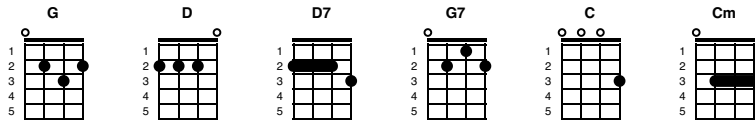
### Ending:

Cause I [D] love you, [D] \_ \_ \_ Yes I [F] love you  
 [F] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you [Am]  
 Cause I [D] love you, [D] \_ \_ \_ Yes I [F] love you  
 [F] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you  
 [G] \_ \_ \_ Oh, how I [Am] love you [G] [Am] [G] [Am] [Am~]

# I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water - PDF

Joe Babcock;Stonewall Jackson

Key of G  
4/4



## Intro:

[G] [D] [G] [G ↓]

[N/C] I was [G] born, in Mason [D] Georgia.

They kept my [D] Dad, [D7] in the Mason [G] jail

Daddy said [G] "Son... [G7] if you keep your [C] hands clean [Cm]

[G] You won't hear them [D7] bloodhounds on your [G] trail [G ↓]

[N/C] But I fell [G] in.... with bad com-[D]-panions.

We robbed a [D] man, [D7] in Tenne-[G]-ssee

The sheriff [G] caught me... [G7] way up in [C] Nashville [Cm]

They [G] locked me up.... and [D7] threw away the [G] key [G ↓]

[N/C] I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water

Washed my [D] hands... [D7] but they didn't come [G] clean

Tried to [G] doo... [G7] like Daddy [C] told me [Cm]

But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G ↓]

## Instrumental Chorus:

I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water

Washed my [D] hands... [D7] but they didn't come [G] clean

Tried to [G] doo... [G7] like Daddy [C] told me [Cm]

But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G ↓]

[N/C] I asked the [G] jailor, when's my [D] times up

He said, [D] Son, [D7] we won't for-[G]-get

And if you [G] try, [G7] to keep your [C] hands clean [Cm]

[G] We may make a [D7] good man of you [G] yet [G ↓]

[N/C] I couldn't [G] wait, to serve my [D] sentence

I broke [D] out, [D7] of the Nashville [G] jail

I just [G] crossed, [G7] the line of [C] Georgia [Cm]

And [G] I can hear them [D7] bloodhounds on my [G] trail [G ↓]

## A Capella

I washed my hands... in muddy water

Washed my hands... but they didn't come clean

Tried to doo... like Daddy told me

But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water

[D] Washed my [D] hands... [D7] but they didn't come [G] clean

Tried to [G] doo... [G7] like Daddy [C] told me [Cm]

But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [Cm]

But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G ↓]

## Count 1 2 1 2 3 4:

[C] [C ↓]

Goodbye [C] Joe, me gotta [C] go, me-oh [G7] my-oh

[G7] \_ \_ Me gotta [G7] go pole the pir-[G7]-ogue down the [C] bayou

[C] \_ \_ My Y-[C]-vonne, the sweetest [C] one, me-oh [G7] my-oh

[G7] \_ \_ Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C ↓]

## Chorus:

Jamba-[C]-lay an' a crawfish [C] pie an' a filet [G7] gumbo

[G7] \_ \_ 'Cause to - [G7] night I'm gonna [G7] see my mes chers a-[C]-mis-o

[C] \_ \_ Pick gui-[C]-tar, fill fruit [C] jar and be [G7] gay-o

[G7] \_ \_ Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C ↓]

## Verse 2:

Thibodeaux, Fountain-[C]-eaux, the place is [G7] buzzin'

[G7] \_ \_ Kinfolk [G7] come to see Y-[G7]-vonne by the [C] dozen

[C] \_ \_ Dress in [C] style, go hog [C] wild, me-oh [G7] my-oh

[G7] \_ \_ Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C ↓]

## Chorus:

Jamba-[C]-lay an' a crawfish [C] pie an' a filet [G7] gumbo

[G7] \_ \_ 'Cause to - [G7] night I'm gonna [G7] see my mes chers a-[C]-mis-o

[C] \_ \_ Pick gui-[C]-tar, fill fruit [C] jar and be [G7] gay-o

[G7] \_ \_ Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C ↓]

## Verse 3:

Settle [C] down, far from [C] town, get me a [G7] pirogue

[G7] \_ \_ And I'll [G7] catch me all the [G7] fish in the [C] bayou

[C] \_ \_ Swap my [C] mon to buy Y-[C]-vonne what she [G7] need-o

[G7] \_ \_ Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C ↓]

## Chorus:

Jamba-[C]-lay an' a crawfish [C] pie an' a filet [G7] gumbo

[G7] \_ \_ 'Cause to - [G7] night I'm gonna [G7] see my mes chers a-[C]-mis-o

[C] \_ \_ Pick gui-[C]-tar, fill fruit [C] jar and be [G7] gay-o

[G7] \_ \_ Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C ↓]

## Chorus and Ending:

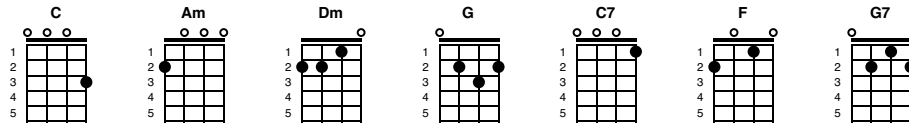
Jamba-[C]-lay an' a crawfish [C] pie an' a filet [G7] gumbo

[G7] \_ \_ 'Cause to - [G7] night I'm gonna [G7] see my mes chers a-[C]-mis-o

[C] \_ \_ Pick gui-[C]-tar, fill fruit [C] jar and be [G7] gay-o

[G7] \_ \_ Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou

[C] \_ \_ Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou [C ↓] [G7 ↓] [C ↓]



Intro: [C] [C/] [F/] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C/] [Csus4/] [C ↓]

### Verse 1:

[N/C] Oh, the night was [C] clear [C/] and the [F/] stars were [C] shining  
 [Am] And the moon came [Dm] up, [G] so quiet in the [C/] sky [Csus4/] [C ↓]  
 [N/C] And all the people gathered [C] round [C/] and the [F/] band was a - [C] tuning  
 [Am] I can hear them [Dm] now, [G] playing Coming through the [C/] Rye [Csus4/] [C ↓]

### Verse 2:

[N/C] You were dressed in [C] blue [C/] and you [F/] looked so [C] lovely  
 [Am] Just a gentle [Dm] flower, [G] of a small town [C/] girl [Csus4/] [C ↓]  
 [N/C] You took my [C] hand [C/] and we [F/] stepped to the [C] music  
 [Am] With a single [Dm] smile, [G] you became my [C] world

### Chorus:

[C7] And we danced all [F] night, [G7] to the fiddle and the [C] banjo  
 [Am] Their drifting [Dm] tunes, [G7] seemed to fill the [C] air  
 [C7] So long a - [F] go, [G] but I still re - [C] member  
 [Am] When we fell in [Dm] love, [G] at the Roseville [C/] Fair [Csus4/] [C ↓]

### Verse 3:

[N/C] Now we courted [C] well, [C/] and we [F/] courted [C] dearly  
 [Am] And we'd rock for [Dm] hours, [G] in the front-porch [C/] chair [Csus4/] [C ↓]  
 [N/C] Then a year went [C] by, [C/] from the [F/] time that I [C] met you  
 [Am] And I made you [Dm] mine [G] at the Roseville [C] Fair

### Chorus:

[C7] And we danced all [F] night, [G7] to the fiddle and the [C] banjo  
 [Am] Their drifting [Dm] tunes, [G7] seemed to fill the [C] air  
 [C7] So long a - [F] go, [G] but I still re - [C] member  
 [Am] When we fell in [Dm] love, [G] at the Roseville [C] Fair

### End chorus:

[C7] And here's a [F] song, [G] for all of the [C] lovers  
 [Am] And here's a [Dm] tune [G] that they can [C] share  
 [C7] May they dance all [F] night [G7] to the fiddle and the [C] banjo  
 [Am] The way we [Dm] did [G] at the Roseville [C] fair  
 [Am] The way we [Dm] did [G] at the Roseville [C] fair  
 [Am] The way we [Dm] did [G ↓] [N/C] at the Roseville [C/] fair [Csus4/] [C ↓]



Sway. 1954. Written by Pabla Beltran & Norman Gimbel. Sung by Dean Martin.

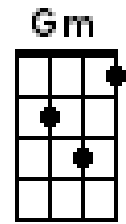
**Introduction – [Gm] 2, 3, 4, [Dm] 2, 3, 4, [A7] 2, 3, 4, [Dm] 2, 3, 4, 1**

[Tacet] When marimba rhythms [Gm] start to play

[Gm] Dance with me, [Dm] make me sway

[Dm] \_Like a lazy ocean [A7] hugs the shore

[A7] Hold me close, [Dm] sway me more [Dm]



[Tacet] Like a flower bending [Gm] in the breeze

[Gm] Bend with me, [Dm] sway with ease

[Dm] \_When we dance you have a [A7] way with me

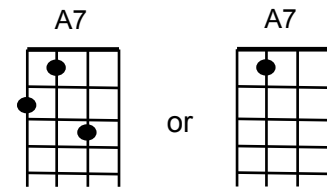
[A7] Stay with me, [Dm] sway with me [Dm]

[Tacet] Other dancers may [A7] be on the floor

Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you

Only you have that [A7] magic technique

When we sway I go [Dm] weak [Dm]

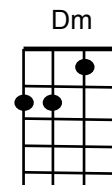


[Tacet] I can hear the sounds of [Gm] violins

[Gm] Long before [Dm] it begins

[Dm] \_Make me thrill as only [A7] you know how

[A7] Sway me smooth, [Dm] sway me now [Dm]



[Tacet] Other dancers may [A7] be on the floor

Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you

Only you have that [A7] magic technique

When we sway I go [Dm] weak [Dm]

[Tacet] I can hear the sounds of [Gm] violins

[Gm] Long before [Dm] it begins

[Dm] \_Make me thrill as only [A7] you know how

[A7] Sway me smooth, [Dm] sway me now [Dm]

**Instrumental (same as introduction)**

[Tacet] When marimba rhythms [Gm] start to play

[Gm] Dance with me, [Dm] make me sway

[Dm] \_Like a lazy ocean [A7] hugs the shore

[A7] Hold me close, [Dm] sway me more [Dm]

[Tacet] Like a flower bending [Gm] in the breeze

[Gm] Bend with me, [Dm] sway with ease

[Dm] \_When we dance you have a [A7] way with me

[A7] Stay with me, [Dm] sway with me [Dm]

[Tacet] When we dance you have a [A7] way with me

[A7] Stay with me, [Dm] sway with me [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]



# Just Like Eddie - Geoff Goddard, 1963 – performed by Heinz

Intro: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

[F] Ooh [B<sup>b</sup>] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [F] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [C] Ooh  
[F] Ooh [B<sup>b</sup>] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [F] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [C] Ooh

When- [F] ever I'm sad, when- [B<sup>b</sup>] ever I'm blue  
When- [C/] ever my [C7/] troubles are [F] heavy  
Be-[F] neath the stars. I [B<sup>b</sup>] play my guitar  
[C] [C] [N/C] Just like [F] Eddie

[F] Ooh [B<sup>b</sup>] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [F] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [C] Ooh  
[F] Ooh [B<sup>b</sup>] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [F] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [C] Ooh

Now [F] troubles may come and [B<sup>b</sup>] troubles may go  
But [C/] they'll always [C7/] find me [F] ready  
[F] Upon the hill, I'm [B<sup>b</sup>] playin' still  
[C] [C] [N/C] Just like [F] Eddie

[F] Ooh [B<sup>b</sup>] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [F] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [C] Ooh  
[F] Ooh [B<sup>b</sup>] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [F] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [C] Ooh

When- [F] ever you're sad, when- [B<sup>b</sup>] ever you're blue  
When- [C/] ever your [C7/] troubles are [F] heavy  
Be-[F] neath the stars. you [B<sup>b</sup>] play your guitars  
[C] [C] [N/C] Just like [F] Eddie

[F] Ooh [B<sup>b</sup>] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [F] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [C] Ooh  
[F] Ooh [B<sup>b</sup>] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [F] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

[C7] C'mon everybody

**KEY CHANGE**

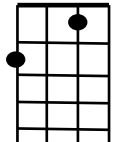
[G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D]

Now [G] troubles may come and [C] troubles may go  
But [D/] they'll always [D7/] find me [G] ready  
[G] Upon the hill I'm [C] playin' still  
[D] [D] [N/C] Just like [G] Eddie

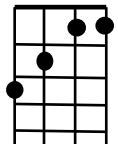
So when-[G] ever you're sad, when- [C] ever you're blue  
When- [D/] ever your [D7/] troubles are [G] heavy  
Be-[G] neath the stars you[C] play your guitars  
[D] [D] [N/C] Just like [G] Eddie

[G] Ooh [C] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [D] Ooh  
[G] Ooh [C] ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh  
[D] [D] [N/C] Just like [G] Eddie [G] [G] [G]

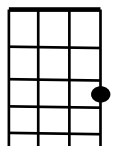
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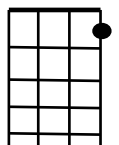
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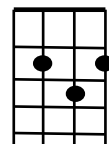
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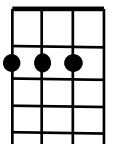
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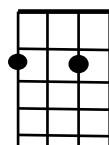
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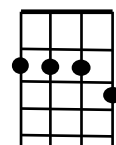
D



D7



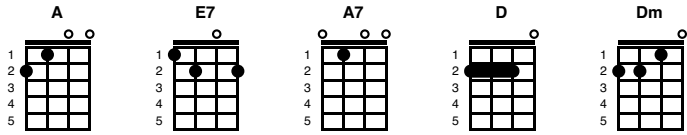
D7



# Just A Closer Walk With Thee - OPDF

Key of A

Traditional: - the Seekers lyrics



Intro:

[A] [E7] [A] [A ↓ ] 2, 3, 4:

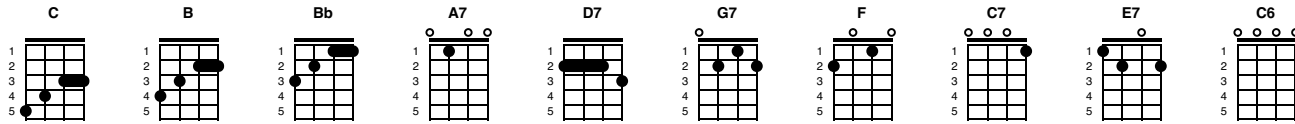
[A] Just a [A] closer walk with [E7] Thee [E7]  
[E7] Grant it [E7] Jesus is my [A] plea [A]  
[A] Daily [A7] walking close to [D] Thee  
[Dm] \_ \_ Let it [A] be Dear [E7] Lord let it [A] be [E7]

[A] I am [A] weak but Thou art [E7] strong [E7]  
[E7] Jesus [E7] keep me from all [A] wrong [A]  
[A] I'll be [A7] satisfied as [D] long  
[Dm] \_ \_ As I [A] walk, let me [E7] walk close to [A] Thee [E7]

[A] Just a [A] closer walk with [E7] Thee [E7]  
[E7] Grant it [E7] Jesus is my [A] plea [A]  
[A] Daily [A7] walking close to [D] Thee  
[Dm] \_ \_ Let it [A] be Dear [E7] Lord let it [A] be [E7]

[A] Through this [A] world of toil and [E7] snares [E7]  
[E7] If I [E7] falter Lord who [A] cares? [A]  
[A] Who with [A7] me my burden [D] shares?  
[Dm] \_ \_ None but [A] thee dear [E7] Lord none but [A] thee [E7]

[A] Just a [A] closer walk with [E7] Thee [E7]  
[E7] Grant it [E7] Jesus is my [A] plea [A]  
[A] Daily [A7] walking close to [D] Thee  
[Dm] \_ \_ Let it [A] be Dear [E7] Lord let it [A] be  
[Dm] \_ \_ Let it [A] be Dear [E7] Lord let it [A] be [D/] [A ↓ ]



**Intro:** [C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F]  
[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 [G7 ↓ ] 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 - two verses:

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 [G7 ↓ ] 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]

[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, [G7 ↓ ] 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 ↓ ] [G7 ↓ ] [C6 ↓ ]

# This Land (Was Made For You And Me) - OPDF

Woody Guthrie

Key of G  
4/4

## Intro:

[G] This land was [D7] made for you and [G//] me. [C ↓ ] [G ↓ ]

## Verse 1:

[N/C] This land is [C] your land, this land is [G] my land,  
From Cali-[D]-fornia [D7] to the New York [G] Island, [G7]  
From the Redwood [C] Forests to the Gulf Stream [G] waters [Em]  
[G] This land was [D7] made for you and [G//] me. [C ↓ ] [G ↓ ]

## Verse 2:

[N/C] As I was [C] walking that ribbon of [G] highway  
I saw a-[D]-bove me [D7] that endless [G] skyway [G7]  
I saw be-[C]-low me that golden [G] valley [Em]  
[G] This land was [D7] made for you and [G//] me. [C ↓ ] [G ↓ ]

## Verse 3:

[N/C] I roamed and [C] rambled and I followed my [G] footsteps  
To the sparkling [D] sands [D7] of her diamond [G] deserts [G7]  
While all a-[C]-round me a voice was [G] sounding [Em]  
[G] This land was [D7] made for you and [G//] me. [C ↓ ] [G ↓ ]

## Verse 4:

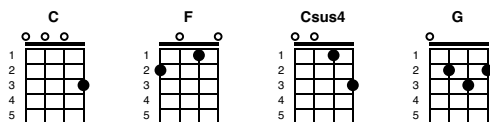
[N/C] When the sun came [C] shining, and I was [G] strolling  
And the wheat fields [D] waving [D7] and the dust clouds [G] rolling  
[G7] A voice was [C] chanting and the fog was [G] lifting, [Em]  
[G] This land was [D7] made for you and [G//] me. [C ↓ ] [G ↓ ]

## Verse 5:

[N/C] This land is [C] your land, this land is [G] my land,  
From Cali-[D]-fornia [D7] to the New York [G] Island, [G7]  
From the Redwood [C] Forests to the Gulf Stream [G] waters [Em]  
[G] This land was [D7] made for you and [G//] me. [C ↓ ] [G ↓ ]

## Verse 6:

[N/C] When the sun came [C] shining, and I was [G] strolling  
And the wheat fields [D] waving [D7] and the dust clouds [G] rolling  
[G7] A voice was [C] chanting and the fog was [G] lifting, [Em]  
[G] This land was [D7] made for you and [G] me. [Em]  
[G] This land was [D7] made for you and [G] me. [G ↓ ] [C ↓ ] [G ↓ ]



## Intro (Instrumental - DON'T SING):

It's a [C] lesson [F] too late for the [C/] learnin` [Csus4/] [C/]  
[F/] Made of [C] sand, [G] made of [C/] [Csus4/] sand [C/]

[C/] It's a [C] lesson [F] too late for the [C/] learnin` [Csus4/] [C/]  
[F/] Made of [C] sand, [G] made of [C] sand [C/]  
[C/] In the [C] wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C/] turnin` [Csus4/] [C/]  
[F/] In your [C] hand, [G] in your [C] hand [C/]

[C/] Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare-[C]-well  
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left [G] behind  
[G] \_ \_ \_ I [F] could have loved you [F] better  
Didn't [C] mean to be unkind  
You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C/]

[C/] You've got [C] reasons [F] a plenty for [C/] goin` [Csus4/] [C/]  
[F/] This I [C] know, [G] this I [C] know [C/]  
For the [C] weeds have been [F] steadily [C/] growing [Csus4/] [C/]  
[F/] Please don't [C] go, [G] please don't [C] go [C/]

[C/] Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare-[C]-well  
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left [G] behind  
[G] \_ \_ \_ I [F] could have loved you [F] better  
Didn't [C] mean to be unkind  
You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C/]

As I [C] lie in my [F] bed in the [C/] morning [Csus4/] [C/]  
[F/] Without [C] you, [G] without [C] you, [C/]  
Every [C] song in my [F] breast dies a [C/] borning [Csus4/] [C/]  
[F/] Without [C] you, [G] without [C] you [C/]

[C/] Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare-[C]-well  
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left [G] behind  
[G] \_ \_ \_ I [F] could have loved you [F] better  
Didn't [C] mean to be unkind  
You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C/]

[C/] Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare-[C]-well  
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left [G] behind  
[G] \_ \_ \_ I [F] could have loved you [F] better  
Didn't [C] mean to be unkind  
You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C/]

## Slowing:

You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C ↓ ]

# Whenever You're Lonesome (Just Telephone Me)

4/4 time

(Pete Wendling & Max Kortlander, Sweet Emma Barrett, 1922)

## Introduction: [C/] [B] [B<sup>b</sup>] [A] [D7] [G7] [C] [C]

Whenever you're [C] lonesome, just telephone [E7] me  
When you're feeling [A7] own some and you need compa- [Dm] ny  
When blues over- [G7] come you, you need me to [Am] hum you  
[Am]1 Some hush – a – [D7] bye, don't you cry, melo- [G7] dy [G7]  
This world may [C] divide us, from 'Frisco to [E7] Maine  
But I'd walk [A7] miles to see you smile a- [Dm] gain  
Your kisses and your [F] laughter [Cdim] are worth running [C/] after [B] [B<sup>b</sup>] [A]  
Whenever you're [D7] lonesome, [G7] just telephone [C] me [C]

Whenever you're [C] lonesome, just telephone [E7] me  
When you're by your- [A7] self and you need compa- [Dm] ny  
When blues over- [G7] take you, I'll never for- [Am] sake you  
[Am] 1 2 3 My [D7] heart will be waiting for [G7] you [G7]  
This world may di- [C] vide us, from 'Frisco to [E7] Maine  
But I'd walk [A7] miles to see you smile a- [Dm] gain  
Your kisses and your [F] laughter [Cdim] are worth running [C/] after [B] [B<sup>b</sup>] [A]  
Whenever you're [D7] lonesome, [G7] just telephone [C] me [C]

## Instrumental Verse

~~Whenever you're [C] lonesome, just telephone [E7] me~~  
~~When you're by your- [A7] self and you need compa- [Dm] ny~~  
~~When blues over- [G7] take you, I'll never for- [Am] sake you~~  
~~My [D7] heart will be waiting for [G7] you [G7]~~  
~~This world may di- [C] vide us, from 'Frisco to [E7] Maine~~  
~~But I'd walk [A7] miles to see you smile a- [Dm] gain~~  
~~Your kisses and your [F] laughter [Cdim] are worth running [C/] after [B] [B<sup>b</sup>] [A]~~  
~~Whenever you're [D7] lonesome, [G7] just telephone [C] me [C]~~

Whenever you're [C] lonesome, just telephone [E7] me  
When you're feeling [A7] own some and you need comp- [Dm] -any  
When blues over- [G7] come you, you need me to [Am] hum you  
[Am] 1 Some hush – a – [D7] bye, don't you cry, melo- [G7] dy [G7]  
This world may [C] divide us, from 'Frisco to [E7] Maine  
But I'd walk [A7] miles to see you smile a- [Dm] -gain  
Your kisses and your [F] laughter [Cdim] are worth running [C/] after [B] [B<sup>b</sup>] [A]  
Whenever you're [D7] lonesome, [G7] Just telephone [C/] me [B] [B<sup>b</sup>] [A]  
Whenever you're [D7] lonesome, [G7] Just telephone [C] me [C] [PHONE GESTURE]

[G] [G] [G] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound  
 And [G] many an hour of sweet [Em] happiness  
 Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town  
 'Till a sad misfortune came over me which caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land  
 Far a - [G] way from my friends and re - [Em] lations  
 Be - [Am] trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band

**Chorus:**

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land  
 And her [G] hair it hung over her [Em] shoulders  
 Tied [Am] up in a [D] Black Velvet [G] Band

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay  
 When [G] who should I meet but this [Em] pretty fair maid  
 Come a [Am] traipsing a - [D] long the high - [G] way  
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's  
 And her [G] hair it hung over her [Em] shoulders  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

**Chorus**

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by  
 Well, I [G] knew she meant the [Em] doing of him  
 By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye  
 A gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand  
 And the [G] very first thing that I [Em] said was  
 Bad [Am] cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band

**Chorus**

Be - [G] fore the judge and the jury, next morning I [C] had to ap - [D] pear  
 The [G] judge he says to [Em] me, Young man  
 The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear  
 I'll give you seven years' penal servitude to be spent far a - [C] way from this [D] land  
 Far a - [G] way from your friends and re - [Em] lations  
 Be - [Am] trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band

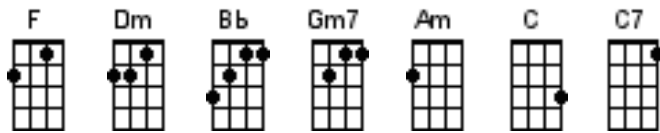
**Chorus**

So [G] come all you jolly young fellows. A warning [C] take by [D] me  
 When [G] you are out on the [Em] town me lads  
 Be - [Am] ware of the [D] pretty col - [G] leens  
 For they feed you with strong drink, me boys, 'Til you are un - [C] able to [D] stand  
 And the [G] very first thing that you'll [Em] know  
 Is you've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemens [G] Land

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land  
 And her [G] hair it hung over her [Em] shoulders  
 Tied [Am] up in a [D] Black Velvet [G] Band [G ↓ ]



The Water is Wide. Traditional. 1600's Scottish. Arr. James Taylor.



4/4 time. Count in slow. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[NC] The water is [F] wide [F/] \_ I [Bb/] can't cross [F] o'er  
 [F] \_ \_ And neither [Dm] have [Dm] \_ I wings to [Gm7] fly  
 [C7] \_ Build me a [Am] boat [Am] \_ that can carry [Dm] two  
 [Dm] \_ And both shall [C] row, [C7] \_ my love and [F/] I. [Bb/] [E]

[NC] There is a [F] ship [F/] and she [Bb/] sails the [F] sea  
 [F] \_ She's loaded [Dm] deep [Dm] \_ as deep can [Gm7] be  
 [C7] \_ But not so [Am] deep [Am] \_ as the love I'm [Dm] in.  
 [Dm] \_ I know not [C] how [C7] \_ I sink or [F/] swim. [Bb/] [E]

[NC] Oh love is [F] handsome [F/] \_ and [Bb/] love is [F] fine  
 [F] \_ The sweetest [Dm] flower [Dm] \_ when first it's [Gm7] new  
 [C7] \_ But love grows [Am] old [Am] \_ and waxes [Dm] cold  
 [Dm] \_ And fades a-[C]-way [C7] \_ like Summer [F/] dew. [Bb/] [E]

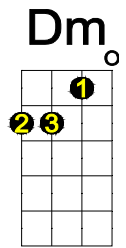
Instrumental: hum the two struck-out lines -

[F] \_ The water is [F] wide [F/] \_ I [Bb/] can't cross [F] over  
 [F] \_ And neither [Dm] have [Dm] \_ I wings to [Gm7] fly  
 [C7] \_ Build me a [Am] boat [Am] \_ that can carry [Dm] two  
 [Dm] \_ And both shall [C] row, [C7] \_ my love and [F] I. [Slowing]  
 [Dm] \_ And both shall [C] row, [C7] \_ my love and [F/] I. [Bb/] [F~]

Star of the County Down V2 Cathal McGarvey (1866–1927) 4/4 time

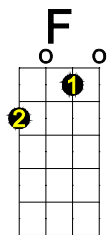
Intro; 1, 2, 1 2 3 4; [Dm] [F/] [C/] [Dm/] [C/] [Dm]

[Dm] \_ \_ \_ In [Dm] Bainbridge Town in the [F/] County [C/] Down  
One [Dm] morning last Ju-[C/]-ly  
From a [Dm] boreen green came a [F/] sweet col-[C/]-leen  
And she [Dm/] smiled as she [C/] passed me [Dm] by  
She [F] looked so neat from her [C] two bare feet  
To the [Dm] sheen of her nut brown [C] hair  
Such a [Dm] coaxing elf, sure I [F/] shook my-[C/]self  
For to [Dm/] see I was [C/] really [Dm] there



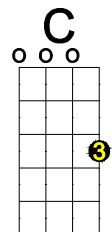
From [F] Bantry Bay up to [C] Derry Quay and  
From [Dm] Galway to Dublin [C] Town  
No [Dm] maid I've seen like the [F/] sweet col-[C/]-leen  
That I [Dm/] met in the [C/] County [Dm] Down [Dm] [F/] [C/] [Dm/] [C/] [Dm]

[Dm] \_ \_ \_ As she [Dm] onward sped, sure I [F/] scratched my [C/] head  
And I [Dm] looked with a feeling [C] rare  
And I [Dm] said, says I, to a [F/] passer [C/] by  
Who's the [Dm/] maid with the [C/] nut brown [Dm] hair?  
He [F] smiled at me and he [C] said says he  
She's the [Dm] gem of Ireland's [C] crown  
She's [Dm] Rosie McCann from the [F/] banks of the [C/] Bann  
She's the [Dm/] star of the [C/] County [Dm] Down

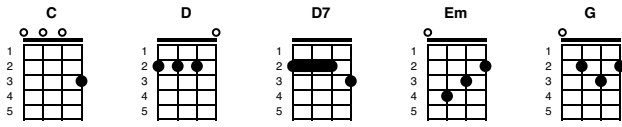


Chorus

[Dm] \_ \_ \_ At the [Dm] Harvest Fair she'll be [F/] surely [C/] there  
And I'll [Dm] dress in my Sunday [C] clothes  
With my [Dm] shoes shined bright and my [F/] hat cocked [C/] right  
For a [Dm/] smile from my [C/] nut brown [Dm] rose  
No [F] pipe I'll smoke, no [C] horse I'll yoke  
Till my [Dm] plough turns rust coloured [C] brown  
Till a [Dm] smiling bride by my [F/] own fire [C/] side  
Sits the [Dm/] star of the [C/] County [Dm] Down



From [F] Bantry Bay up to [C] Derry Quay and  
From [Dm] Galway to Dublin [C] Town  
No [Dm] maid I've seen like the [F/] sweet col-[C/]-leen  
That I [Dm/] met in the [C/] County [Dm] Down  
That I [Dm/] met in the [C/] County [Dm/] Down [Dm]

**Intro (Instrumental - DON'T SING):**

[D] Now you must raise our child with digni - [G] ty [G]

By the [G] lonely prison wall, I [C] heard a young girl [G] call - [D] ing [D]  
 [G] Michael they have [C] taken you a [D] way [D]  
 For you [G] stole Trevelyan's [C] corn so the [G] young might see the [D] morn  
 Now a [D] prison ship lies waiting in the [G] bay [G]

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen - [Em] ry  
 Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly [D]  
 Our [G] love was on the [C] wing. We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing  
 It's so [D] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen - [G] ry [G]

By the [G] lonely prison wall, I [C] heard a young man [G] call - [D] ing [D]  
 [G] Nothing matters [C] Mary when you're [D] free [D]  
 Against the [G] famine and the [C] crown  
 I [G] rebelled they cut me [D] down  
 Now [D] you must raise our child with digni - [G] ty [G]

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen - [Em] ry  
 Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly [D]  
 Our [G] love was on the [C] wing. We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing  
 It's so [D] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen - [G] ry [G]

By the [G] lonely harbour wall, she [C] watched the last star [G] fall - [D] ing [D]  
 As the [G] prison ship sailed [C] out against the [D] sky [D]  
 For she [G] lived to hope and [C] pray  
 For her [G] love in Botany [D] Bay  
 And it's so [D] lonely round the fields of Athen - [G] ry [G]

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen - [Em] ry  
 Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly [D]  
 Our [G] love was on the [C] wing. We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing  
 It's so [D] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen - [G] ry [G]

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen - [Em] ry  
 [G] Where once we watched the small free birds [D] fly [D]  
 Our [G] love was on the [C] wing. We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing  
**Slowing down... and end on an arpeggio G...**  
 It's so [D] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen - [G] ry [G~]