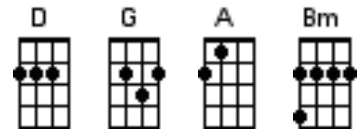


Teach Your Children. Graham Nash. Crosby Stills & Nash

Every chord is 2 bars long, except [Bm] sigh-[Bm]-igh-[G]-igh, which are 1 bar each.



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

[D] You, who are on the [G] road, must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by

[D] You, who are on the [G] road, must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by

And [D] so, become your-[G]-self, because the [D] past is just a [A] good-bye

[D] Teach your children [G] well, their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by

And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams, the one they [D] pick's, the one you'll [A] know by

[D] _ _ Don't you ever ask them, [G] "Why?" If they told you, you would [D] cry

So just look at them and [Bm] sigh-[Bm]-igh-[G]-igh [A]

(NC) And know they [D] love you

Instrumental (humming).

[D] You, who are on the [G] road must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by

And [D] you, of tender [G] years

And [D] can you hear and [G] do you care and

Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by

[D] can you see we [A] must be free to

And [D] so, ple-eease help them with your [G] youth

[D] teach your children [G] you believe and

They seek the [D] truth, before they [A] can die

[D] Make a world that [A] we can live in

[D] Teach your parents [G] well, their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by

And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams, the one they [D] pick's the one you'll [A] know by

[D] _ _ Don't you ever ask them, [G] Why? If they told you, you will [D] cry

So just look at them and [Bm] sigh-[Bm]-igh-[G]-igh [A]

(NC) And know they [D] love you

Outro

[D] You, who are on the [G] road, must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [D]

Rhinestone Cowboy. Written by Larry Weiss 1974. Glen Campbell 1975

4/4 timing. Count in (slowish). 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [C] [C//] [F/C] [C//] I've been

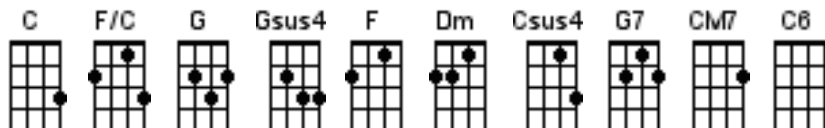
I've been [C] walking these streets so [C//] long [C^{sus4}], [C] singing the same old [C//] song [C^{sus4}]
I [C] know every crack in the [C] dirty sidewalks of [G//] Broadway [G^{sus4}] [G]
Where [F] hustle is the name of the [F] game
And [Dm] nice guys get washed a-[F]-way like the snow and the [C//] rain [C^{sus4}] [C]
There's been a [G] load of compro-[G]-mising on the [F] road to my ho-[C]-rizon
But [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G//] me [Dm] [G7]

[NC] Like a [F] rhine-[G7]-stone [C//] cowboy [F/C] [C]
Riding [C^{maj7}] out on a horse in a [C6] star spangled rode-[G7//]-o [C] [G7]
[NC] Like a [F] rhine-[G7]-stone [C//] cowboy [F/C] [C]
Getting [C^{maj7}] cards and letters from [C6] people I don't even [G] know
And [G] offers coming over the [F] phone [F] [C//] [F/C] [C]

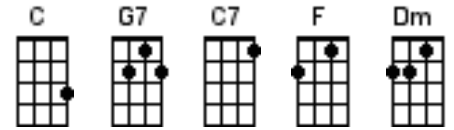
I [C] really don't mind the [C//] rain [C^{sus4}], and [C] smiles can hide all the [C//] pain [C^{sus4}],
You're [C] down while you're riding the [C] train, that's taking the [G//] long way [G^{sus4}] [G]
And I [F] dream of things I'll [F] do with a [Dm] subway token and a
[F] dollar tucked inside my [C//] shoe [C^{sus4}] [C]
There'll been a [G] load of compro-[G]-mising on the [F] road to my ho-[C]-rizon
But [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G//] me [Dm] [G7]

[NC] Like a [F] rhine-[G7]-stone [C//] cowboy [F/C] [C]
Riding [C^{maj7}] out on a horse in a [C6] star spangled rode-[G7//]-o [C] [G7]
[NC] Like a [F] rhine-[G7]-stone [C//] cowboy [F/C] [C]
Getting [C^{maj7}] cards and letters from [C6] people I don't even [G] know
And [G] offers coming over the [F] phone [F] [C//] [F/C] [C]

[NC] Like a [F] rhine-[G7]-stone [C//] cowboy [F/C] [C]
Riding [C^{maj7}] out on a horse in a [C6] star spangled rode-[G7//]-o [C] [G7]
[NC] Like a [F] rhine-[G7]-stone [C//] cowboy [F/C] [C]
Getting [C^{maj7}] cards and letters from [C6] people I don't even [G] know
And [G] offers coming over the [F] phone [F] [C]



Back Home Again. 1974. John Denver. Singer/Songwriter.



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

There's a [C] storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in
The [G7] afternoon is [G7] heavy on your [C] shoulders
[G7] _ _ _ There's a [C] truck out on the [C7] four lane a [F] mile or more a-[Dm]-way
The [G7] whinin' of his [G7] wheels just makes it [C] colder.

[G7] _ _ _ He's an [C] hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky
And [G7] ten days on the [G7] road are barely [C] gone
[G7] _ _ _ There's a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] suppers on the [Dm] stove
But it's the [G7] light in your [G7] eyes that makes him [C] warm [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C7]
[F] _ Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
Yes 'n' [G7] hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

There's [C] all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time
[G7] _ What's the latest [G7] thing the neighbours [C] say
[G7] _ _ _ And your [C] mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] sunshine made her [Dm] cry
You [G7] felt the baby [G7] move just yester-[C]-day [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C7]
[F] _ Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
Yes 'n' [G7] hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

[F] Long time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down
[Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft up-[C]-on me [C7]
The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way
The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me

[G7] _ _ _ It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you
It's the [G7] little things that [G7] make a house a [C] home [G7]
Like a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove
The [G7] light in your [G7] eyes that keeps me [C] warm [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C7]
[F] _ Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
Yes 'n' [G7] hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C7]

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C7]
[F] _ Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
Yes 'n' [G7] hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

Yes 'n' [G7] hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C]
Yes 'n' [G7] hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[F]-[F]-ga-[C]-in

Chattanooga Choo Choo V2

Glen Miller (1941)

4/4 Time

Count 1..2..3..4..

Intro:

~~[G] Pardon me boy, is this the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo~~

~~[G] Track twenty [A7] nine [D7] boy you can gimme me a [G] shine [D7]~~

[G] Pardon me boy, is this the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo Choo

[G] _Track twenty [A7] nine [D7] boy you can gimme me a [G] shine [D7]

[G] I can afford, to board the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo Choo

[G] _I've got my [A7] fare, [D7] and just a little to [G] spare [G7]

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout [C] quarter to [G7] four

[C] Read a maga-[G7]-zine and then you're [C] in Balti-[C7]-more

[F] Dinner in the diner [C] nothing could be [A7] finer

[D7] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-[G7]-lina

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the [G7] bar

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the coal in [C] gotto keep it [A7] rollin'

[D7] Woo, woo, Chattanooga [G7] there you [C] are

Instrumental Break

~~[G] Pardon me boy, is this the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo~~

~~[G] Track twenty [A7] nine [D7] boy you can gimme me a [G] shine [D7]~~

~~[G] I can afford to board the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo~~

~~[G] I've got my [A7] fare [D7] and just a little to [G] spare [G7]~~

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout [C] quarter to [G7] four

[C] Read a maga-[G7]-zine and then you're [C] in Balti-[C7]-more

[F] Dinner in the diner [C] nothing could be [A7] finer

[D7] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-[G7]-lina

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the [G7] bar

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the coal in [C] gotto keep it [A7] rollin'

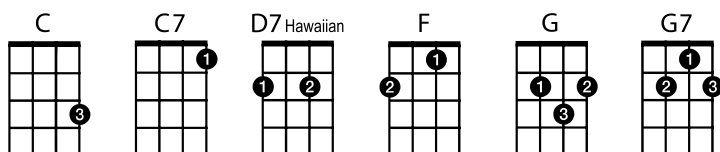
[D7] Woo, woo, Chattanooga [G7] there you [C] are

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station

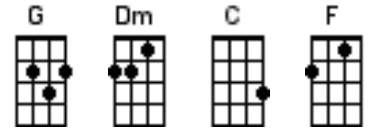
[G] _Satin and [A7] Lace.... [D7] I used to call "funny [G] face" [D7]

[G] She's gonna cry, until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [C7]

So [G] Chattanooga choo choo [C] won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home [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 [F] 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 [F] 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]

Hey! Baby. 1959. Written by Bruce Channel. (sing along = Capo 4th)

NB. Chorus = 2 beats / chord. Verse, (indented), = 4 beats / chord.

4/4 timing. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro [F] [D7] [G7] [C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C7]

[F] He-[D7]-ey-[G7]-ey-[C7]-ey [F] baby [D7] (ooh) [G7] (aah)
[C7] I want to [F] kno-[D7]-ow-[G7]-ow if you'll [C7] be my [F] girl [D7] [G7] [C7]
[F] He-[D7]-ey-[G7]-ey-[C7]-ey [F] baby [D7] (ooh) [G7] (aah)
[C7] I want to [F] kno-[D7]-ow-[G7]-ow if you'll [C7] be my [F] girl [Bb] [F] [F7]

[Bb] _ When I saw you walking [Bb] down the street,
[F] I said that's the kind of girl [F] I'd like to meet
[Bb] She's so pretty, [Bb] lawd she's fine
[G7] I'm gonna make her [C7] mine all mine

[F] He-[D7]-ey-[G7]-ey-[C7]-ey [F] baby [D7] (ooh) [G7] (aah)
[C7] I want to [F] kno-[D7]-ow-[G7]-ow if you'll [C7] be my [F] girl [D7] [G7] [C7]
[F] He-[D7]-ey-[G7]-ey-[C7]-ey [F] baby [D7] (ooh) [G7] (aah)
[C7] I want to [F] kno-[D7]-ow-[G7]-ow if you'll [C7] be my [F] girl [Bb] [F] [F]

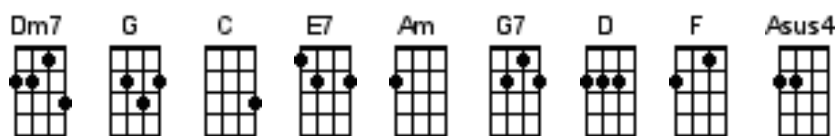
[D7] _ When you turned and [D7] walked away,
[G7] _ That's when I [G7] wanted to say
[C7] _ Come on baby, [C7] give me a whirl,
[F] I want to know if you'll [F] be my girl

[F] He-[D7]-ey-[G7]-ey-[C7]-ey [F] baby [D7] (ooh) [G7] (aah)
[C7] I want to [F] kno-[D7]-ow-[G7]-ow if you'll [C7] be my [F] girl [Bb] [F] [F]

[D7] _ When you turned and [D7] walked away,
[G7] _ That's when I [G7] wanted to say
[C7] _ Come on baby, [C7] give me a whirl,
[E] I want to know if you'll be my girl

[F] He-[D7]-ey-[G7]-ey-[C7]-ey [F] baby [D7] (ooh) [G7] (aah)
[C7] I want to [F] kno-[D7]-ow-[G7]-ow if you'll [C7] be my [F] girl [D7] [G7] [C7]
[F] He-[D7]-ey-[G7]-ey-[C7]-ey [F] baby [D7] (ooh) [G7] (aah)
[C7] I want to [F] kno-[D7]-ow-[G7]-ow if you'll [C7] be my [F] girl [Bb] [E E E E]

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

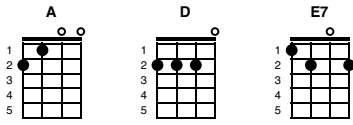
CHORUS [Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers etc.

[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]

**Intro (fingerpick) [A] [A] [A] [A]****Fingerpick**

[A] _ Sally called when she [A] got the word
 [D] _ _ She said, I [D] s'pose you've heard [E7] [E7] _ _ _ 'bout [A] Alice [E7]
 Well I [A] rushed to the window and I [A] looked outside
 [D] _ And I could hardly be - [D] lieve my eyes
 [E7] _ As the big limousine rolled [E7] up _ _ into [A] Alice's drive [E7 ↓]

Strum from here

I [A] don't know why she's leaving or [A] where she's gonna go
 I [D] guess she's got her reasons but I [D] just don't wanna know
 'Cos for [E7] twenty-four years I've been [E7] living next door to [A] Alice [E7]
 [A] Twenty-four years just [A] waiting for a chance
 To [D] tell her how I feel and maybe [D] get a second glance
 Now I [E7] gotta get used to not [D] living next door to [A] Alice [E7]

[A] _ We grew up together, [A] _ two kids in the park
 We [D] carved our initials [D] deep in the bark, [E7] [E7] _ _ _ me and [A] Alice [E7]
 Now she [A] walks through the door with her [A] head held high
 [D] Just for a moment, [D] I caught her eye
 A [E7] big Limousine pulled slowly [E7] _ _ _ out of [A] Alice's drive [E7]

I [A] don't know why she's leaving or [A] where she's gonna go
 I [D] guess she's got her reasons but I [D] just don't wanna know
 'Cos for [E7] twenty-four years I've been [E7] living next door to [A] Alice [E7]
 [A] Twenty-four years just [A] waiting for a chance
 To [D] tell her how I feel and maybe [D] get a second glance
 Now I [E7] gotta get used to not [D] living next door to [A] Alice [E7]

[A] _ And Sally called back [A] _ and asked how I felt
 [D] _ And she said _ I [D] know how to help [E7] [E7] _ _ _ get over [A] Alice [E7]
 She said [A] Now Alice is gone, [A] but I'm still here
 [D] You know I've been waiting for [D] twenty-four years
 [E7 ↓] And a big limousine disappeared

I [A] don't know why she's leaving or [A] where she's gonna go
 I [D] guess she's got her reasons but I [D] just don't wanna know
 'Cos for [E7] twenty-four years I've been [E7] living next door to [A] Alice [E7]
 [A] Twenty-four years just [A] waiting for a chance
 To [D] tell her how I feel and maybe [D] get a second glance
 But I'll [E7] never get used to not [D] living next door to [A] Alice [E7]

slowing on last line

No I'll [E7] never get used to not [D] living next door to [A] Alice [A ↓]

"Lucille". 1977. By Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum. Kenny Rogers. 6/8 time

6/8 time, (with some half bars) Count. 1 and a 2 and a [G] [G]

In a [G] bar in Toledo a-[G]-cross from the depot
On a [G] barstool she took off her [D7] ring
I [Am] thought I'd get closer so [D7] I walked on over
I [Am//] sat down and [D7//] asked her, her [G] name
When the [G] drinks finally hit her she [G] said, "I'm no quitter"
But I [G//] finally quit [G7//] livin' on [C] dreams
I'm [D7] hungry for laughter and [D7] here ever after
I'm [D7] after whatever the [D7//] other life [G] brings

In the [G] mirror I saw him and [G] I closely watched him
I [G] thought how he looked out of [D7] place
He [Am] came to the woman who [D7] sat there beside me
He [Am//] had a strange [D7//] look on his [G] face
The [G] big hands were calloused, he [G] looked like a mountain
For a [G//] minute I [G7//] thought I was [C] dead
But [D7] he started shakin' his [D7] big heart was breakin'
And he [D7] turned to the woman and [G] said

[NC] "You picked a [G] fine time to leave me Lu-[C]-cille
With [C] four hungry children and [C//] crops in the [G] field
[C] I've had some bad times, [C] lived through some sad times
But [C] this time the hurtin' won't [G] heal
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me, Lu-[G]-cille [A]

[A] After he left us I [A] ordered more whiskey
I [A] thought how she'd made him look [E7] small
From the [Bm] lights of the bar-room to the [E7] rented hotel room
We [Bm//] walked without [E7//] talkin' at [A] all
Now [A] she was a beauty but [A] when she came to me
She [A//] must have thought [A7//] I'd lost my [D] mind
'Cause [E7] I couldn't hold her, the [E7] words that he told her
Kept [E7] comin' back time after [A] time

[NC] "You picked a [A] fine time to leave me Lu-[D]-cille
With [D] four hungry children and [D//] crops in the [A] field
[D] I've had some bad times, [D] lived through some sad times
But [D] this time the hurtin' won't [A] heal
You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me, Lu-[A]-cille"

"You picked a [A] fine time to leave me Lu-[D]-cille
With [D] four hungry children and [D//] crops in the [A] field
[D] I've had some bad times, [D] lived through some sad times
But [D] this time the hurtin' won't [A] heal
You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me, Lu-[A]-cille"

Marguerita Time

(Status Quo, Rossi / Frost, 1983)

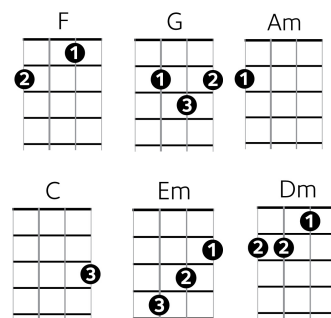
4/4 Time

Introduction:

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

[NC] Captured my **[C]** heart, captured my **[G]** memory
Captured a **[Am]** time for me **[Em]** I could see
A **[Dm]** time for me was **[G]** gonna be **[G]**

[NC] Deep in my **[C]** heart, deep in my **[G]** memory
Deep in a **[Am]** part of me, **[Em]** heart of me
[Dm] Meant to be **[G]** history
[Dm] Could it be that **[G]** I'm still wondering (straight into chorus...)



Chorus:

[C] I never knew what had **[F]** happened to me
[G] I didn't think it was **[C]** true
[C] That I could be just like **[F]** anyone else
[G] I'll take my chance with **[C]** you

[E] [NC] [E] [NC] [G] [C] [C]

[NC] Picture a **[C]** dream, picture a **[G]** fantasy
Picture the **[Am]** mood of me, **[Em]** mystery
[Dm] You and me, **[G]** a mystery **[G]**

[NC] Lost in a **[C]** dream, lost in a **[G]** fantasy
Lost in what **[Am]** seemed to be, **[Em]** dreams to me
[Dm] Seemed to be, **[G]** had to be
[Dm] Couldn't find no **[G]** other reason (straight into...)

Repeat Chorus

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

[NC] Let's have a **[C]** drink, it's margue-**[G]**-rita time
It's margue-**[Am]**-rita time, **[Em]** after nine
[Dm] Summer time, **[G]** any time
[Dm] You'll still always **[G]** find me wandering (straight into...)

Repeat Chorus

[E] [NC] [E] [NC] [G] [C] [C] [pause 2,3,4]
[E] [NC] [E] [NC] [G] [C] [C] [pause 2,3,4]
[E] [NC] [E] [NC] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [make cheers gesture!]

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

Oldest Swinger in Town. 1981. Fred Wedlock. 4/4 timing

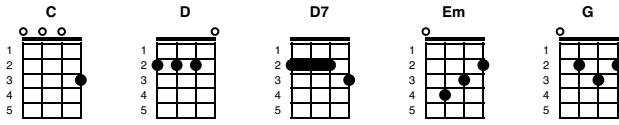
Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Last 2 lines: [C/] [E7/] [Am/] [F/] [C/] [G7/] [C]

When you're [C/] scoring with a chick in a [G7/] disco [C/] bar
[F/] Take her home in your [Am] hairy little car
Then you [C/] find you went to [E7/] school with her [Am/] ma and [F/] pa
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town,
When you [C/] won't look in the mirror in the [G7/] light of [C/] day
[F/] Swear you've dyed it when your [Am] hair turns grey
When you [C/] zip up your [E7/] trousers and your [Am/] belly's in the [F/] way
Your the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
[F/] _ Here you come and [C/] there you go
[D] White wheels spots and a [G] stereo
[C/] But the engine's [E7/] clapped and the [Am/] driver al-[F/]-so
Is the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town. [C/] [E7/] [Am/] [F/] [C/] [G7/] [C]

The [C/] barber takes a little less [G7/] time each [C/] week
The [F/] kids don't understand a [Am] word you speak
When you [C/] walk into a [E7/] disco and they [Am/] offer you a [F/] seat
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
You pre-[C/]-fer a pint of mild to [G7/] Bacardi and [C/] Coke
The [F/] sounds are too loud and there's [Am] too much smoke
You'd [C/] like another [E7/] dance but you're a-[Am/]-fraid you'll get a [F/] stroke
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
[F/] _ Here you come with your [C/] chest all bare
A [D] little gold ingot and a [G] lot of gold hair
[C/] Like the disco [E7/] king meets [Am/] Yogi [F/] Bear
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town. [C/] [E7/] [Am/] [F/] [C/] [G7/] [C]

When you're [C/] feeling as stiff as a [G7/] skinhead's [C/] boot
[F/] Rub on Vick where you [Am] used to splash Brut
And the [C/] latest punk [E7/] fashion is your [Am/] wedding [F/] suit
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
When you [C/] have to go shopping for your [G7/] sex ap-[C/]-peal
[F/] Travolta's shades and [Am] nine inch heels
They [C/] say a man is [E7/] just as old as the [Am/] woman he [F/] feels
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
[F/] _ Here you come with your [C/] lips closed tight
You [D] never smile you know it [G] wouldn't look right
[C/] Cause your dentures [E7/] glow in the [Am/] ultravoilet [F/] light
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town

And you [C/] look so [E7/] mean, 'coz your [Am/] pants are too [F/] tight
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
And it [C/] takes you all [E7/] night, to do what you [Am/] used to do all [F] night
You're the [C/] oldest [G7] swinger in [C] town. [G7] [C]

**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~]

San Francisco Bay Blues

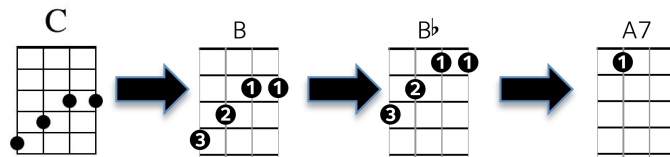
(Eric Clapton and many more. Written by Jesse Fuller, 1954)

160BPM

4/4 Time

Intro:

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



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

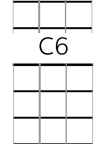
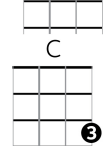
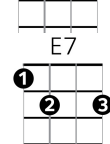
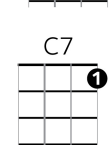
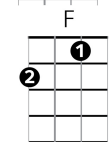
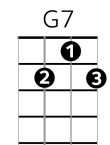
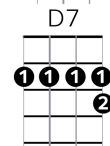
[F] by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**

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

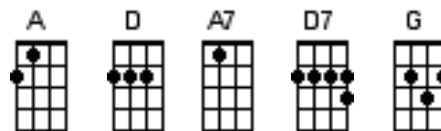
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down

[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]**

It's Hard to Be Humble 1980. By Mac Davis. 2019. Willie Nelson.



3/4 time. 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, ([A] Oh)

[A] Oh [D] Lord, it's hard to be humble when you're perfect in every [A7] way
I [A7] can't wait to look in the mirror 'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day
To [D] know me is to love me I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh Lord, it's hard to be [D] humble but I'm [A] doing the best that I [D] can

I [D] used to have me a girlfriend
But I guess that she couldn't com-[A7]-pete
With [A7] all of them love-starved women
Who keep clamoring around at my [D] feet

Well, I [D] probably could find me another
But I guess they're all in awe of [G] me (oh, man)
Who cares? I'll never get [D] lonesome
'Cause I [A7] treasure my own compa-[D]-ny

[A] Oh [D] Lord, it's hard to be humble when you're perfect in every [A7] way
I [A7] can't wait to look in the mirror 'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day
To [D] know me is to love me I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh Lord, it's hard to be [D] humble but I'm [A] doing the best that I [D] can

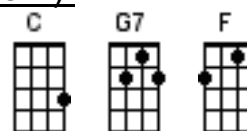
I [D] guess you could say I'm a loner (yeah)
A cowboy outlaw, tough and [A7] proud
I could [A7] have a lot of friends if I wanted
But then I wouldn't stand out from the [D] crowd

Some [D] folks say that I'm egotistical
Hell, I don't even know what that [G] means
I guess it has something to [D] do with the way
That I [A7] fill out my skintight blue [D] jeans

[A] Oh [D] Lord, it's hard to be humble when you're perfect in every [A7] way
I [A7] can't wait to look in the mirror 'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day
To [D] know me is to love me I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh Lord, it's hard to be [D] humble but I'm [A] doing the best that I [D] can

Oh Lord, it's hard to be [D] humble but I'm [A] doing the best that I [D] can

There is a Tavern in the Town. 1883. (Trinity University College anthem).



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

There [C] is a tavern in the [C] town, in the town.

And [C] there my true love sits him [G7] down, sits him down.

And [C] drinks his wine as [F] merry as can be,

And G7 never, never thinks of [C/] me.

Chorus:

[C] Fare thee [G7] well, for I must leave thee, do not [C] let this parting grieve thee,

And re-[G7] member that the best of friends must [C] part, [F] must [C/] part.

A-[C]-dieu, adieu, kind friends, a-[C]-dieu, yes, adieu.

I [C] can no longer stay with [G7] you, stay with you,

I'll [C] hang my harp on a [F] weeping willow tree, and

[G7] May the world go well with [C] thee, [C] well [C] with [C] thee.

He [C] left me for a damsel [C] dark, damsel dark.

Each [C] Friday night they used to [G7] spark, used to spark.

And [C] now my love who [F] once was true to me

[G7] Takes this damsel on his [C/] knee

Chorus: [C] Fare thee [G7] well, etc.

And [C] now I see him never-[C]-more, nevermore.

He [C] never knocks upon my [G7] door, on my door.

Oh, [C] woe is me; he [F] pinned a little note,

And [G7] these were all the words he [C/] wrote:

Chorus: [C] Fare thee [G7] well, etc.

Oh, [C] dig my grave both wide and [C] deep, wide and deep.

Put [C] tombstones at my head and [G7] feet, head and feet.

And [C] on my breast you may [F] carve a turtledove,

To [G7] signify I died of [C/] love.

[C] Fare thee [G7] well, for I must leave thee, do not [C] let this parting grieve thee,

And re-[G7] member that the best of friends must [C] part, [F] must [C/] part.

A-[C]-dieu, adieu, kind friends, a-[C]-dieu, yes, adieu.

I [C] can no longer stay with [G7] you, stay with you,

I'll [C] hang my harp on a [F] weeping willow tree, and

[G7] May the world go well with [C] thee, [C] well [C] with [C] thee.

Singing The Blues

(1956 Written by Melvin Endsley)
(A hit for Guy Mitchell & Tommy Steel)

4/4 Time

Count in.... 1 2, 1 2 3

[NC] Well I [C] never felt more like [F]singing the blues
[C] Cos I never thought that
[G7] I'd ever lose your [F] love dear
[G7] Why do you treat me this [C] wa-y [C]

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] crying all night
Cos [C] everything's wrong
And [G7] nothing is right with [F] out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blue-s[C7]

Well the[F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
[F]The dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
But to [E] cry-y-y-y [G7] over you. [G7] (Cry over you)

Well I [C] never felt more like[F] running away
But [C] why should I go
Cos I [G7] couldn't stay with[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the[C] blue-s [C7].

Well the[F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
[F]The dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F]nothing left for [C] me to do
But to[E] cry-y-y-y [G7] over you [G7] (Cry over you)

Well I [C] never felt more like[F] singing the blues
[C] Cos I never thought that
[G7] I'd ever lose your [F] love dear
[G7] You got me singing the [C/] blue[F/]s [C][E][C]

Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

Brian and Michael 1978

4 / 4

Intro: [C] [G] [C] [C]

He [C] painted Salford's smokey tops,
On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop
And [A] parts of Ancoats [A7] where I used to [Dm] play
I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street
For he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet
The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.

Now they [C] said his works of art were dull,
No [Am] room and all the walls were full,
But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any [Dm] way,
They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs
And [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay. [G]

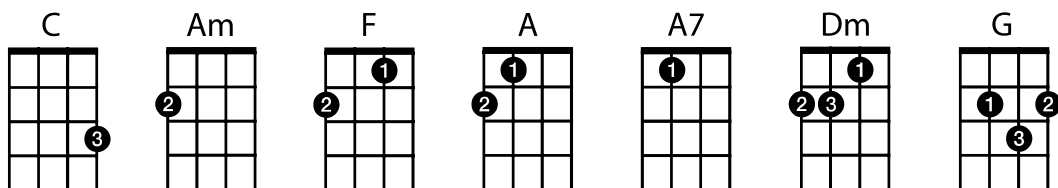
And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
When [Am] London started calling him
To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap,
They said [F] tell us all about your ways and [C] all about those Salford days
Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap? [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

Now [C] Lowrys hang upon the wall
Be [Am] side the greatest of them all
And [A] even the Mona [A7] Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told [C] northern folk it's time to go,
The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow. [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those pearly gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs [C]



My Old Man's a Dustman. Lonny Donegan. 1960. 4/4 timing

Jokes! To be said. (In Purple). Light strumming [G] in background. Leader. DUCs

Now [G] here's a [B7] little [Em] story, to [A] tell it, is a [D] must
A-[G]-bout an [B7] unsung [Em] hero, that [A] moves a-[A7]-way your [D] dust
[A] Some people make a [D] fortune, [A] other's earn a [D] mint
[A] My old man [D] don't earn much, in [A] fact...he's [A7] flippin'...[D] skint

[D7] Oh! [G] My old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council [G] flat.
He [G] looks a proper nana, in his [G7] great big hob nailed [C] boots
He's [D7] got such a job to [D7] pull 'em up, that he [D7] calls them daisy [G] roots [G]

Some [G] folks give tips at Christmas, and some of them for-[D7]-get
So when he picks their bins up, he spills some on the [G] step
Now one old man got nasty, and [G7] to the council [C] wrote
Next [D7] time my old man went 'round there, he punched him up the [G] throat.
[D7] Oh! [G] My old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council [G] flat.

"I say, I say I say. I 'er...I found a police dog in my dustbin"
"How do you know he's a police dog?" "He had a policeman with him."

Though [G] my old man's a dustman, he's got a heart of [D7] gold
He got married recently, though he's 86 years [G] old
We said 'Ear! Hang on Dad, you're [G7] getting past your [C] prime'
He [D7] said 'Well when you get to my age, It helps to pass the [G] time'.
[D7] Oh! [G] My old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council [G] flat.

I say! I say! I say! My dustbins full of lillies, "Well throw 'em away then".
I can't Lilly's wearing them.

Now one [G] day while in a hurry, he missed a lady's [D7] bin
He hadn't gone but a few yards, when she chased after [G] him
'What game do you think you're playing', she [G7] cried right from the [C] heart
'You've [D7] missed me...am I too late'. 'No... jump up on the [G] cart'
[D7] Oh! [G] My old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council [G] flat.

I say, I say, I say (What you again). "My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools"
"How do you know it's full?" 'Cos there's not much room inside'.

He [G] found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of [D7] wood
The tiger looked quite miserable, but I suppose it [G] should
Just then from out a window, a [G7] voice began to [C] wail
He said: [D7] "Oi! Where's me tiger head?", "four foot from it's [G] tail."
[D7] Oh! [G] My old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers, and he lives in a council [G] flat.

Next [G] time you see a dustman, looking all pale and [C] sad
Don't [D] kick him in the dustbin, it [D] might be [D7] my old [G] dad [G] [G] [G] [D] [G]

Intro: [A] [A]

This ole [A] house once knew the [A] children. This ole [D] house once knew a [D] wife
 This ole [E7] house was home and [E7] comfort as we [A] fought the storms of [A] life
 This ole [A] house once rang with [A] laughter. This old [D] house heard many [D] shouts
 Now she [E7] trembles in the [E7] darkness when the [E7] lightnin' walks a - [A] bout

Ain't gonna [D] need this house no [D] longer. Ain't gonna [A] need this house no [A] more
 Ain't got [E7] time to fix the [E7] shingles. Ain't got [A] time to fix the [A] floor
 Ain't a-got [D] time to oil the [D] hinges nor to [A] mend no window [A] pane
 Ain't a-gonna [E7] need this house no [E7] longer
 She's a-gettin' [E7] ready to meet the [A] Saints [A]

[E7] [E7] [E7] [A] [A]

This ole [A] house is gettin' [A] shaky. This ole [D] house is gettin' [D] old
 This ole [E7] house lets in the [E7] rain. This ole [A] house lets in the [A] cold
 Oh, my [A] knees are gettin' [A] chilly but I [D] feel no fear nor [D] pain
 Cause I [E7] see an Angel [E7] peekin' through the [E7] broken window [A] pane

Ain't gonna [D] need this house no [D] longer. Ain't gonna [A] need this house no [A] more
 Ain't got [E7] time to fix the [E7] shingles. Ain't got [A] time to fix the [A] floor
 Ain't a-got [D] time to oil the [D] hinges nor to [A] mend no window [A] pane
 Ain't a-gonna [E7] need this house no [E7] longer
 She's a-gettin' [E7] ready to meet the [A] Saints [A]

[D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A]
[D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A] [A]

This ole [A] house is 'fraid of [A] thunder. This ole [D] house is 'fraid of [D] storms
 This ole [E7] house just groans and [E7] trembles
 When the [A] night wind flings out its [A] arms
 This ole [A] house is gettin' [A] feeble. This old [D] house is needin' [D] paint
 Just like [E7] me it's tuckered [E7] out but I'm a-gettin' [E7] ready to meet the [A] Saints

Ain't gonna [D] need this house no [D] longer. Ain't gonna [A] need this house no [A] more
 Ain't got [E7] time to fix the [E7] shingles. Ain't got [A] time to fix the [A] floor
 Ain't a-got [D] time to oil the [D] hinges nor to [A] mend no window [A] pane
 Ain't a-gonna [E7] need this house no [E7] longer
 She's a-gettin' [E7] ready to meet the [A] Saints [A]

Ain't gonna [D] need this house no [D] longer. Ain't gonna [A] need this house no [A] more
 Ain't got [E7] time to fix the [E7] shingles. Ain't got [A] time to fix the [A] floor
 Ain't a-got [D] time to oil the [D] hinges nor to [A] mend no window [A] pane
 Ain't a-gonna [E7] need this house no [E7] longer
 She's a-gettin' [E7] ready to meet the [A] Saints [A]
 She's a-gettin' [E7] ready to meet the [A] Saints [A ↓] [D ↓] [A ↓]