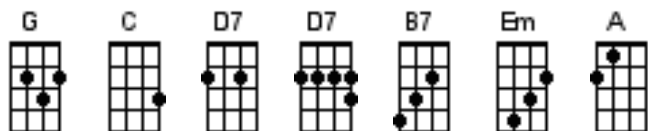


Hello Mary Lou. 1961. Ricky Nelson.



4/4 time. Count in: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G] [D7] [G/] [C/] [G]

(NC) I said hel-[G]-lo Mary [G] Lou, [C] __ goodbye [C] heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm [G] so in love with [D7] you [D7]
I [G] knew Mary [G] Lou [B7] _ we'd never [Em] part
So hel-[A]-lo Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/]

[G] __ _ You [G] passed me by one [G] sunny day,
[C] flashed those big brown [C] eyes my way
And I [G] knew I wanted [G] you forever [D7] more. [D7]
Now [G] I'm not one that [G] gets around,
I [B7] swear my feet stuck [Em] to the ground
And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be-[G/]-fore [C/] [G]

(NC) I said hel-[G]-lo Mary [G] Lou, [C] __ goodbye [C] heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm [G] so in love with [D7] you [D7]
I [G] knew Mary [G] Lou [B7] _ we'd never [Em] part
So hel-[A]-lo Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/]

[G] __ _ I [G] saw your lips I [G] heard your voice,
Be-[C]-lieve me I just [C] had no choice,
Wild [G] horses couldn't [G] make me stay a-[D7]-way [D7]
I [G] thought about a [G] moonlit night,
My [B7] arms about you [Em] good an' tight,
That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G/] say [C/] [G]

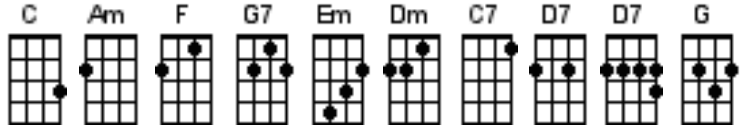
(NC) I said hel-[G]-lo Mary [G] Lou, [C] __ goodbye [C] heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm [G] so in love with [D7] you [D7]
I [G] knew Mary [G] Lou [B7] _ we'd never [Em] part
So hel-[A]-lo Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/] [G]

(NC) I said hel-[G]-lo Mary [G] Lou, [C] __ goodbye [C] heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm [G] so in love with [D7] you [D7]
I [G] knew Mary [G] Lou [B7] _ we'd never [Em] part
So hel-[A]-lo Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/]

[G] __ _ So hel-[A]-lo Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/]
[G] __ _ So hel-[A]-lo Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G] heart [G] [D7] [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

Green Door. 1956. Frankie Vaughan. 1981, Shakin' Stevens

4/4 timing. Count in: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [E7] [D] [A] [A] (2 3 4)

[A] Midnight, [D] one more night without [A] sleeping [A7]
[D] Watching, [D] till the morning comes [A] creeping [A]
[E7] Green door, [D] what's that secret you're [A] keeping [A]

There's an [A] old piano and they [D] play it hot behind the [A] green door [A7]
Don't know [D] what they're doing but they laugh a lot behind the [A] green door
Wish they'd [E7] let me in so I could [D] find out what's behind the [A] green door

[A] Knocked once, [D] tried to tell them I'd [A] been there [A7]
[D] Door slammed, [D] hospitality's [A] thin there [A]
[E7] Wonder, [D] just what's going on [A] in there [A]

Saw an [A] eyeball peeping thro' a [D] smoky cloud behind the [A] green door [A7]
When I [D] said Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the [A] green door
All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crowd behind the [A] green door [A]

[A] Midnight, [D] one more night without [A] sleeping [A7]
[D] Watching, [D] till the morning comes [A] creeping [A]
[E7] Green door, [D] what's that secret you're [A] keeping [A]

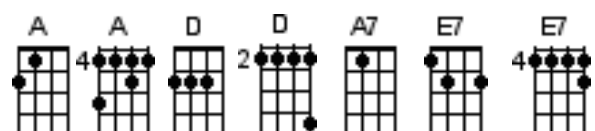
There's an [A] old piano and they [D] play it hot behind the [A] green door [A7]
Don't know [D] what they're doing but they laugh a lot behind the [A] green door
Wish they'd [E7] let me in so I could [D] find out what's behind the [A] green door

[A] Knocked once, [D] tried to tell them I'd [A] been there [A7]
[D] Door slammed, [D] hospitality's [A] thin there [A]
[E7] Wonder, [D] just what's going on [A] in there [A]

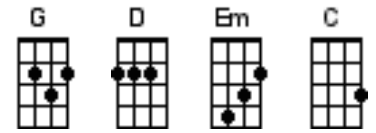
Saw an [A] eyeball peeping thro' a [D] smoky cloud behind the [A] green door [A7]
When I [D] said Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the [A] green door
All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crowd behind the [A] green door [A]

All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crowd behind the [A] green door

[A] [E7] GREEN! [A] DOOR!



Wagon Wheel. 2003. Old Crow Medicine Show.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the Pine
I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Staring up the road and I [D] pray to God I see [C] head lights. [C]
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers and
I'm [G] Hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to-[C]-night.

Chorus [C] __ So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C/] rock me. [C6/] [Cmaj7/] [C/]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
[G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me. [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now. [C]
Oh [G] north country winters keep-a [D] gettin' me down
Lost [my Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to leave town
But I [G] ain't turning back to [D] livin' that life no [C] more.

Chorus with Instrumental

[G] Walkin' to the south _ out of [D] out of Roanoake
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke.
But [G] he's a-headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap,
To [C] Johnson City [C] Tennessee.
I [G] gotta get a move on be-[D]-fore for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin my name and I [C] know she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free.

Chorus with-out Instrumental

Chorus [C] __ So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C/] rock me. [C6/] [Cmaj7/] [C/]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
[G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me. [C]

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

Cool Water. 1947. The Sons of the pioneers.

[A7] [A7] [D] [D]

[Verse 1]

All [D] day I've faced a [A7] barren waste. With-[D]-out the taste of [A7] water.

[A7] Cool [D] water [D] (water)

Old [G] Dan and I with [A7] throats burned dry

And [D] souls that [G] cry for [D] water [D] (water). [A7] Cool, [A7] clear [D] water [D]

[Chorus]

[D] Keep a-movin, Dan, dontcha [A7] listen to him, Dan, he's a [D] devil, not a man

And he [A7] spreads the burning sand with [D] water [D]

[G] Dan can ya see that [A7] big, green tree? where the [D] water's runnin' free

And it's [A7] waitin' there for me and [D] you? and [D] Water

[Verse 2]

The [D] nights are cool and [A7] I'm a fool. Each [D] star's a pool of [A7] water

[A7] Cool [D] water [D] (water)

But [G] with the dawn I'll [A7] wake and yawn

And [D] carry [G] on to [D] water [D] (water). [A7] Cool, [A7] clear [D] water [D]

[Chorus]

[D] Keep a-movin, Dan, dontcha [A7] listen to him, Dan, he's a [D] devil, not a man

And he [A7] spreads the burning sand with [D] water [D]

[G] Dan can ya see that [A7] big, green tree? where the [D] water's runnin' free

And it's [A7] waitin' there for me and [D] you? and [D] Water

[Verse 3]

The [D] shadows sway and [A7] seem to say to-[D]-night we pray for [A7] water

[A7] Cool [D] water [D] (water)

And [G] way up there He'll [A7] hear our prayer

And [D] show us [G] where there's [D] water [D] (water).

[A7] Cool, [A7] clear [D] water [D]

[Chorus]

[D] Keep a-movin, Dan, dontcha [A7] listen to him, Dan, he's a [D] devil, not a man

And he [A7] spreads the burning sand with [D] water [D]

[G] Dan can ya see that [A7] big, green tree? where the [D] water's runnin' free

And it's [A7] waitin' there for me and [D] you? and [D] Water

Dan's [D] feet are sore, he's [A7] yearning for just [D] one more thing than [A7] water

[A7] Cool [D] water [D] (water)

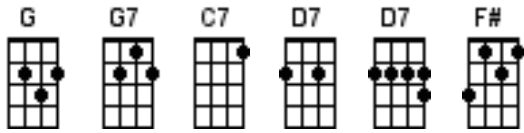
Like [G] me I guess, he'd [A7] like to rest where

[D] there's no [G] quest for [D] water [D] (water).

Slowing

[A7] Cool, [A7] clear [D] water [D]

Folsom Prison Blues . 1955. Johnny Cash.



4/4 time. Intro: Rolling [G] and wait for 1, 2, 1 2 3

I [G] hear the train a-[G]-comin', it's [G] rolling round the [G] bend

And [G] I ain't seen the [G] sunshine, since [G7] _ I don't know [G7] when

I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] _ and time keeps [C7] draggin' [G] on [G][G]
[G] _ But that [D7] train keeps a-[D7]-rollin' [D7] _ on down to [D7] San An-[G]-tone [G] [G]

[G] _ _ _ When [G] I was just a [G] baby my [G] mama told me [G] son

[G] Always be a [G] good boy, don't [G7] ever play with [G7] guns

But I [C7] shot a man in [C7] Reno, [C7] _ _ just to [C7] watch him [G] die [G] [G] [G] _ _ _

Now every [D7] time I hear that [D7] whistle [D7] _ I hang my [D7] head and [G] cry [G][G]

[G] _ _ _ I [G] bet there's rich folks [G] eating, in a [G] fancy dining [G] car

They're [G] probably drinkin' [G] coffee, and [G7] smoking big ci-[G7]-gars

Well I [C7] know I had it [C7] coming, [C7] _ I know I [C7] can't be [G] free [G] [G] [G] _ _

But those [D7] people keep a [D7] movin', [D7] _ and that's what [D7] tortures [G] me [G][G]

[G] _ Well if they'd [G] free me from this [G] prison if that [G] railroad train was [G] mine

I [G] bet I'd move it [G] all a little [G7] further down the [G7] line

[C7] Far from Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] _ that's where I [C7] want to [G] stay [G] [G] [G] _ _

And I'd [D7] let that lonesome [D7] whistle, [D7] _ _ blow my [D7] blues a-[G]-way [G] [G]

[G] _ _ _ I [G] hear the train a [G] comin', it's [G] rolling round the [G] bend

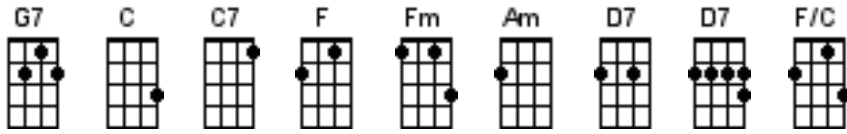
And [G] I ain't seen the [G] sunshine, since [G7] _ I don't know [G7] when

I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] _ and time keeps [C7] draggin' [G] on. [G] [G]

[G] _ _ But that [D7] train keeps a-[D7] rollin' [D7] _ on down to [D7] San An-[G]-tone [G][G]

[G] [F#] [G]

Danny Boy. Words, 1910, By Frederick Weatherly, (an English lawyer with an Irish born sister).
Tune: "Londonderry Air", mid C19th. First recorded by Ernestine Schumann-Heink in 1915.



4/4 time. Slow. 2 beats / chord. 1 2 3 4 Intro: **[G7] [G7] [G7]**

[NC] Oh Danny **[C]** Boy, the **[C7]** pipes, the pipes are **[F]** calling
[Fm] _ From glen to **[C]** glen and **[Am]** down the mountain **[D7]** side
[G7] _ The summer's **[C]** gone and **[C7]** all the roses **[F]** falling
[Fm] _ 'Tis you, 'tis **[C]** y-o-u must **[G7]** go and I must **[C]** bide

[G7] _ But come ye **[C]** back when **[F]** summer's in the **[C]** meadow
[Am] _ Or when the **[C]** valley's **[F]** hushed and white with **[G]** snow
[G7] _ 'Tis I'll be **[C]** (*sing high*) here in **[F]** sunshine or in **[C]** sha-a-dow
[Am] _ Oh Danny **[C]** Boy, oh Danny **[G7]** Boy, I love you **[C]** so.

[G7] _ 'Tis I'll be **[C]** here in **[F]** sunshine or in **[C]** sha-a-**[Am]**-dow
[Fm] _ Oh Danny **[C]** Boy, oh Danny **[G7]** Boy, I love you **[C]** so **[F/C] [C]**

[NC] But if you **[C]** come and **[C7]** all the flowers are **[F]** dying
[Fm] _ And I am **[C]** dead, and **[Am]** dead I well may **[D7]** be
[G7] _ You'll come and **[C]** find the **[C7]** place where I am **[F]** lying
[Fm] _ And kneel and **[C]** say an **[G7]** Ave there for **[C]** me

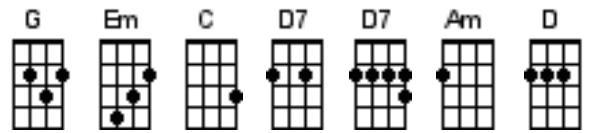
[G7] _ And I will **[C]** know tho' **[F]** soft you tread a-**[C]**-bo-ove me
[Am] _ And then my **[C]** grave will **[F]** richer, sweeter **[G]** be
[G7] _ And you'll bend **[C]** (*sing high*) down and
[F] tell me that you **[C]** lo-ove me

[Am] _ And I will **[C]** rest in peace un-**[G7]**-til you come to **[C]** me

[G7] _ And you'll bend **[C]** down and **[F]** tell me that you **[C]** lo-ove **[Am]** me
(Slowing)

[Fm] _ And I will **[C]** rest in peace un-**[G7]**-til you come to **[C]** me. **[F/C] [C]**

Fireball XL5 Theme. 1962. Barry Gray.



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

[G] Fireball, [G] _ _ _ a [Em] fireball [Em]
Every [C] time I gaze in- [D7] -to your starry [G] eyes
[D7] Da-Da _ Da-da Da [D7] Da [D7] Da [D7] Da

I [G] wish I was a [Em] spaceman, the [Am] fastest guy a-[D7]-live.
I'd [G] fly you round the [Em] Universe in [Am] Fireball XL-[D7]-5
Way [G] out in space to-[Em]-gether [Am] Conquerors of the [D] skies [D]
[NC] My heart would be a [G] fireball, [G] _ _ _ a [Em] fireball
[Em] _ _ _ Every [C] time I gazed in [D7] to your starry [G] eyes
[D7] Da-Da _ Da-da Da [D7] Da [D7] Da [D7] Da

We'd [G] take the path to [Em] Jupiter and [Am] maybe very [D7] soon
We'd [G] cruise along the [Em] Milky Way and [Am] land upon the [D7] Moon
To a [G] wonderland of [Em] stardust, we'll [Am] zoom our way to [D] Mars [D]
[NC] My heart would be a [G] fireball, [G] _ _ _ a [Em] fireball
[Em] _ _ _ If [C] you would be my [D7] Venus of the [G] stars
[D7] Da-Da _ Da-da Da [D7] Da [D7] Da [D7] Da

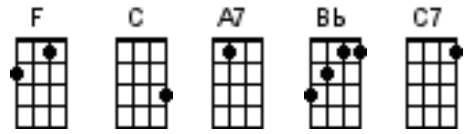
But [G] though I'm not a [Em] spaceman, [Am] famous and re-[D7]-nowned
I'm [G] just a guy that's [Em] down to earth with [Am] both feet on the [D7] ground
It's [G] all imagi-[Em]-nation, I'll [Am] never reach the [D] skies [D]
[NC] My heart is still a [G] fireball, [G] _ _ _ a [Em] fireball
[Em] _ _ _ Every [C] time I gaze in [D7] to your starry [G] eyes
[D7] Da-Da _ Da-da Da [D7] Da [D7] Da [D7] Da

A [G] fireball, [G] _ _ _ a [Em] fireball
[Em] _ _ _ Every [C] time I gaze in-[D7]-to your starry [G] eyes
[D7] Da-Da _ Da-da Da [D7] Da [D7] Da [D7] Da

A [G] fireball, [G] _ _ _ a [Em] fireball
Theatrical slow down on last line
[Em] _ _ _ Every [C] time I gaze in-[D7]-to your starry [G] eyes [G]

A Freight Train. 1956. Elizabeth Cotton.

4/4 time. Rolling [F] then 1, 2, 1 2 3 4



[F] Freight train, freight train [C7] goin' so fast
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] goin' so fast
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on
So they [F/] won't know [C7/] where I'm [F] gone

[F] Freight train, freight train [C7] goin' round the bend
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] comin' back again
[A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around
And go [F/] back to [C7/] my home [F] town

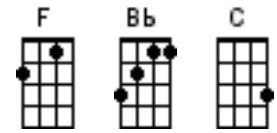
[F] One more place I'd [C7] like to be
[C7] One more place I'd [F] like to see
[A7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb
When I [F/] ride old [C7/] number [F] nine

[F] When I die Lord [C7] bury me deep
[C7] Down at the end of [F] Chestnut Street
[A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number nine
As [F/] she comes [C7/] down the [F] line

[F] Freight train, freight train [C7] goin' so fast
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] goin' so fast
[A7] Please don't tell what [Bb] train I'm on
So they [F/] won't know [C7/] where I'm [F] gone

[F] Freight train, freight train [C7] goin' round the bend
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] comin' back again
[A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around
And go [F/] back to [C7/] my home [F] town [E] [C7] [E]

I Recall a Gypsy Woman - Don Williams



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

Verse 1:

[F/] Silver [F] coins [F/] _ that [Bb/] jingle [F] jangle
[F] _ _ fancy [F] shoes [F] _ that dance in [C] time
[C] _ _ All the [F] secrets [F/] _ _ [Bb/] of her [F] dark eyes
[F] _ _ they did [F] sing [C] _ a gypsy [F] rhyme [F/]

Verse 2:

[F/] Yellow [F] clover [F/] _ in [Bb/] tangled [F] blossoms
[F] _ _ in a [F] me-e-e-e-[F]-edow silky [C] green
[C] _ _ Where she [F] held me [F/] _ _ [Bb/] to her [F] bosom
[F] _ _ just a [F] boy [C] _ of seven-[F]-teen [F/]

Chorus:

[F/] I re-[Bb]-call [Bb] _ a gypsy [F] woman
[F] _ _ silver [F] spa-a-a-a-[F]-angles in her [C] eyes
[C] _ _ Ivory [F] skin [F/] _ a-[Bb/] -gainst the [F] moonlight
[F] _ _ and the [F] taste [C] _ of life's sweet [F] wine

Instrumental

[F] _ _ and the [F] taste [C] _ of life's sweet [F] wine [F/]

Verse 3:

Soft [F/] breezes [F] blow [F/] _ from [Bb/] fragrant [F] meadows
[F] _ _ stir the [F] darkness [F] _ _ in my [C] mind
[C] _ Oh gentle [F] woman, [F/] _ you [Bb/] sleep be-[F]-side me
[F] _ And little [F] know [C] _ who haunts my [F] mind [F/]

Verse 4:

[F/] Gypsy [F] lady, [F/] _ I [Bb/] hear your [F] laughter
[F] _ _ and the [F] dances [F] _ _ in my [C] head
[C] _ _ While my [F] tender [F/] _ _ [Bb/] wife and [F] babies
[F] _ _ Slumber [F] so-o-o-o-[C]-oftly in their [F] beds [F/]

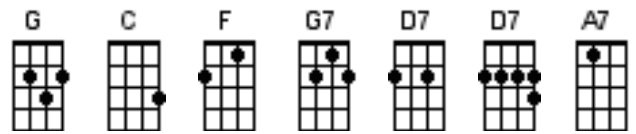
Ending Chorus:

[F/] I re-[Bb]-call [Bb] _ a gypsy [F] woman
[F] _ _ silver [F] spa-a-a-a-[F]-angles in her [C] eyes
[C] _ _ Ivory [F] skin [F/] _ a-[Bb/] -gainst the [F] moonlight
[F] _ _ and the [F] taste [C] _ of life's sweet [F] wine [F/]

Slowing

[F/] And the [F] taste [C] _ of life's sweet [F] wine [F↓]

I'm Into Something Good. 1964. Hermans Hermits. (Gerry Goffin & Carol King)



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/]

[G/] Woke up this [C/] mornin' [G/] feelin' [C/] fine
[G/] There's somethin' [C/] special [G/] on my [G7/] mind
[C/] Last night I [F/] met a new [C/] girl in the neighbor-[G/]hood, whoa [G/] yeah
[D] Somethin' tells me [C/] I'm into something [G/] good [C/] [G/] [D7/]

[G/] She's the kind of [C/] girl who's [G/] not too [C/] shy
[G/] And I can [C/] tell I'm [G/] her kind of [G7/] guy
[C/] She danced [F/] close to [C/] me like I hoped she [G/] would
(she danced with me like I [G/] hoped she would)
[D] Somethin' tells me [C/] I'm into something [G/] good [C/] [G/] ||| ||| ||| |||

[D7] _ We only danced for a [D7/] minute or two
But then she [G/] stuck close to [C/] me the [G/] whole night [G/] through
[D7] _ Can I be [D7/] fallin' in love
[A7] She's everything I've been [A7/] dreamin' [D7/] of
She's everything I've been [A7/] dreamin' [D7/] of

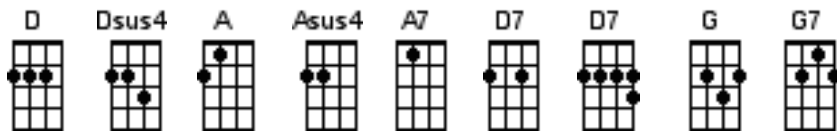
[G/] I walked her [C/] home and she [G/] held my [C/] hand
I [G/] knew it couldn't [C/] be just a [G/] one-night [G7/] stand
So [C/] I asked to [F/] see her next [C/] week and she told me I [G/] could
(asked to see her and she [G/] told me I could)
[D] Somethin' tells me [C/] I'm into something [G/] good [C/] [G/] ||| ||| ||| |||

[D7] _ We only danced for a [D7/] minute or two
But then she [G/] stuck close to [C/] me the [G/] whole night [G/] through
[D7] _ Can I be [D7/] fallin' in love
[A7] She's everything I've been [A7/] dreamin' [D7/] of
She's everything I've been [A7/] dreamin' [D7/] of

[G/] I walked her [C/] home and she [G/] held my [C/] hand
I [G/] knew it couldn't [C/] be just a [G/] one-night [G7/] stand
So [C/] I asked to [F/] see her next [C/] week and she told me I [G/] could
(asked to see her and she [G/] told me I could)
[D] Somethin' tells me [C/] I'm into something [G/] good [C/] [G/]

[G/] Something [D] good, oh [C/] yeah, something [G/] good [C/] [G/] [D7/] [G/]

Me and Bobby McGee. 1969. Kris Kristofferson



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4, Intro [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[D] _ Busted flat in [Dsus4] Baton Rouge, [D] _ headin' for the [Dsus4] trains
[D] Feeling nearly [Dsus4] faded as my [A/] jeans [Asus4/] [A]
[A7] _ Bobby thumbed a [A] diesel down [A7] _ just before it [A] rained
[A7] Took us all the [A] way to New Or-[D/]-leans [Dsus4/] [D]
[D] I took my har-[Dsus4]-poon out of my [D] dirty red ban-[Dsus4]-danna
And was [D] blowin' sad while [D7] Bobby sang the [G] blues
[G] _ _ With them [G] windshield wipers [G7] slappin' time
And [D] Bobby clappin' [D] hands we finally
[A] Sang every song that [A7] driver ever [D/] knew [Dsus4/] [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 [A/] me [Asus4/] [A]
[A] Good enough for [A7] me and Bobby [D/] Mcgee [Dsus4/] [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 a-[Dsus4]-way
[D] Lookin' for the [D7] home I hope she'll [G] find
[G] _ And I'd trade [G] all of my to-[A7]-morrow
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 [A/] me [Asus4/] [A]
[A] Good enough for [A7] me and Bobby [D/] Mcgee [Dsus4/] [D]

Slowing.

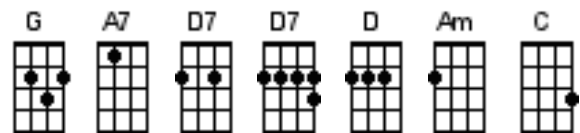
[A] Good enough for [A7] me and Bobby [D/] Mcgee [Dsus4/] [D↓]

Oom Pah Pah. From Oliver.

By Lionel Bart

3/4 timing

Straight in. Count in. 1 2 3 1 2 3



[F] There's a little [F] ditty they're [G7] singin' in the [G7] city,
Es-[C7]-pecially when they've [C7] been on the [G7] gin or the [C7] beer.
[F] If you've got the [F] patience, your [G7] own imagi-[G7]-nations'll
[C7] Tell you just ex-[C7]-actly what [E] you [E] want [E] to [E] hear (2 3)

[F] Oom-pah-pah! [F] Oom-pah-pah! [G7] that's how it [G7] goes,
[C7] Oom-pah-pah! [C7] Oom-pah-pah! [F] ev'ryone [C7] knows
[F] They all sup-[F]-pose what they [G7] want to sup-[G7]-pose
[C7] When they hear [C7] oom-pah-[F]-pah! [E] (2 3)

[F] Mister Percy [F] Snodgrass would [G7] often have the [G7] odd glass
But [C7] never when he [C7] thought any-[G7]-body could [C7] see.
[F] Secretly he'd [F] buy it, and [G7] drink it on the [G7] quiet,
And [C7] dream he was an [C7] Earl wiv' a [E] girl [E] on [E] each [E] knee (2 3)

[F] Oom-pah-pah! [F] Oom-pah-pah! [G7] that's how it [G7] goes,
[C7] Oom-pah-pah! [C7] Oom-pah-pah! [G7] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[F] They all sup-[F]-pose what they [G7] want to sup-[G7]-pose
[C7] When they hear [C7] oom-pah-[F]-pah! [E] (2 3)

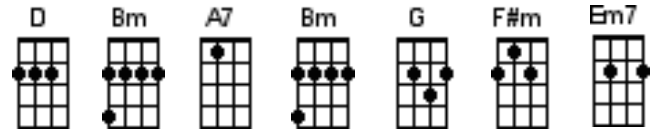
[F] Pretty little [F] Sally Goes [G7] walkin' down the [G7] alley,
Dis-[C7]-plays her pretty [C7] ankles for [G7] all of the [C7] men.
[F] They could see her [F] garters, but [G7] not for free and [G7] gratis
An [C7] inch or two and [C7] then she knows [E] when [E] to [E] say [E] when (2 3)

[F] Oom-pah-pah! [F] Oom-pah-pah! [G7] that's how it [G7] goes,
[C7] Oom-pah-pah! [C7] Oom-pah-pah! [F] ev'ryone [C7] knows
[F] They all sup-[F]-pose what they [G7] want to sup-[G7]-pose
[C7] When they hear [C7] oom-pah-[F]-pah! [E] (2 3)

[F] She was from the [F] country, but [G7] now she's up a [G7] gum-tree
She [C7] let a feller [C7] feed 'er, and [G7] lead 'er a-[C7]-long.
[F] What's the good of [F] cryin'?, she's [G7] made a bed to [G7] lie in.
She's [C7] glad to bring a [C7] coin in, and [E] join [E] in [E] this [E] song! (2 3)

[F] Oom-pah-pah! [F] Oom-pah-pah! [G7] that's how it [G7] goes,
[C7] Oom-pah-pah! [C7] Oom-pah-pah! [F] ev'ryone [C7] knows
[F] She is no [F] longer the [G7] same blushin' [G7] r o - - - s e !
[C7] Ever since [C7] OOOMM! pah-[F]-pah! [E]

Rhythm of the Rain. The Cascades 1962 USA. 1963 UK. World wide hit and 1 hit wonder.



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]

[D] Listen to the rhythm of the [G] falling rain

[D] Telling me just what a fool I've [A7] been

I [D] wish that it would go and let me [G] cry in vain

And [D/] let me be a-[A7/]-lone a-[D]-gain

The [D] only girl I care about has [G] gone away

[D] Lookin' for a brand new [A7] start

But [D] little does she know that when she [G] left that day

A-[D/]-long with her she [A7/] took my [D] heart

Chorus

[G] Rain please tell me now does [F#m] that seem fair

For [G] her to steal my heart away, when [D] she don't care?

I [Bm] can't love another when my [Em7] heart's somewhere far a-[A7]-way [A7]

The [D] only girl I care about has [G] gone away

[D] Lookin' for a brand new [A7] start

But [D] little does she know that when she [G] left that day

A-[D/]-long with her she [A7/] took my [D] heart

Instrumental [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D/] [A7/] [D]

Chorus

[G] Rain won't you tell her that I [F#m] love her so

[G] Please ask the sun to set her [D] heart aglow

[Bm] Rain in her heart and let the [Em7] love we knew start to [A7] grow [A7]

[D] Listen to the rhythm of the [G] falling rain

[D] Telling me just what a fool I've [A7] been

I [D] wish that it would go and let me [G] cry in vain

And [D/] let me be a-[A7/]-lone a-[D]-gain

Ending

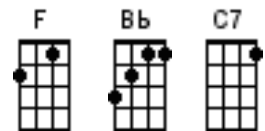
[D] _ Oh, listen to the [Bm] falling rain. [D] _ Pitter patter, pitter [Bm] patter _ Oh

[D] Listen, listen to the [Bm] falling rain. [D] _ Pitter patter, pitter [Bm] patter _ Oh

[D] Listen [D↓]

The Lion Sleeps Tonight. 1939. Solomon Linda.

Tight Fit made a cover in 1982.



4/4 time Straight in after count - 1 2, 1 2 3 4

[F] Ooh-ee-ooh-aah [Bb] ooh-ee-ooh-aah [F] ooh-aah wimma-way [C7]

[F] Ooh-ee-ooh-aah [Bb] ooh-ee-ooh-aah [F] ooh-aah wimma-way [C7]

All (but those who can, sing the Ooh-ee-ooh-aah over the Chorus)

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[Bb]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[C7]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[Bb]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[C7]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] mighty jungle. The [F] lion sleeps to-[C]-night

[F] In the jungle the [Bb] quiet jungle. The [F] lion sleeps to-[C]-night

All (but those who can, sing the Ooh-ee-ooh-aah over the Chorus)

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[Bb]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[C7]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[Bb]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[C7]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

[F] Near the village the [Bb] peaceful village. The [F] lion sleeps to-[C]-night

[F] Near the village the [Bb] quiet village. The [F] lion sleeps to-[C]-night

All (but those who can, sing the Ooh-ee-ooh-aah over the Chorus)

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[Bb]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[C7]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[Bb]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[C7]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling. The [F] lion sleeps to-[C]-night

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling. The [F] lion sleeps to-[C]-night

All (but those who can, sing the Ooh-ee-ooh-aah over the Chorus)

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[Bb]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

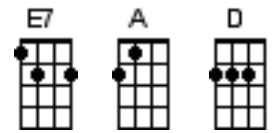
A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[C7]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[Bb]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-[C7]-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

A-[F]-ooooh [F/] [F~]

The Midnight Special Traditional American South. First recorded 1905.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [E7] [A/] [D/] [A]

[NC] Now when you wake up in the [D] morning
[D] _ You hear the ding-dong [A] ring
[A] _ And you go marching to the [E7] table
[E7] _ You see the same old [A/] thing [D/]
[A] _ Well it's on the [D] table
[D] _ Knife and fork and [A] pan
[A] _ But if you do anything a-[E7]-bout it
[E7] _ You're in trouble with the [A/] man [D/] [A]

[NC] Let the midnight [D] special [D] _ shine a light on [A] me
[A] _ Let the midnight [E7] special [E7] _ shine a light on [A/] me [D/] [A]

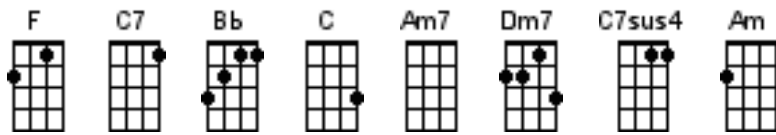
[NC] Well, if you ever go to [D] Houston
[D] _ Man, you'd better walk [A] right
[A] _ And you'd better not [E7] stagger
[E7] _ And you better not [A/] fight [D/]
[A] _ 'Cos the sheriff he'll ar-[D]-rest you
[D] _ He's gonna take you [A] down
[A] _ And when the jury find you [E7] guilty
[E7] _ You're penitentiary [A/] bound [D/] [A]

[NC] Let the midnight [D] special [D] _ shine a light on [A] me
[A] _ Let the midnight [E7] special [E7] _ shine a light on [A/] me [D/] [A]

[NC] Well yonder comes Miss [D] Rosie
[D] _ How in the world did you [A] know
[A] _ Well I knew her by her [E7] apron
[E7] _ And the dress that she [A/] wore [D/]
[A] _ Well she brought me little [D] coffee
[D] _ And she brought me little [A] tea
[A] _ She brought me nearly [E7] everything
[E7] _ 'Cept the jail-house [A/] key [D/] [A]

[NC] Let the midnight [D] special [D] _ shine a light on [A] me
[A] _ Let the midnight [E7] special [E7] _ shine a light on [A/] me [D/] [A]

"The Rose". 1979. (from "The Rose" soundtrack). Amanda McBroom.
Bette Midler made the song famous when she recorded it in 1979.



4/4 time very slow. (66 beats/minute). 1 2 3 4

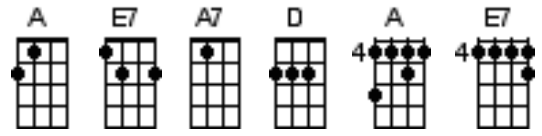
[F] (1 2 3 4) [F] (1 2 3) Some say, [F] "Love. It is a [C7] river
That [Bb//] drowns the [C] tender [F] reed"
Some say, [F] "Love. It is a [C7] razor
That [Bb//] leaves your [C] soul to [F] bleed"
Some say, [Am7] "Love. It is a [Dm7] hunger
An [Bb] endless aching [C7sus4/] need"
[C7] _ I say, [F] "Love. It is a [C] flower
And [Bb] you its only [F] seed" (2 3 4)

[F] (1 2 3) It's the [F] heart afraid of [C] breaking
That [Bb//] never [C] learns to [F] dance
It's the [F] dream afraid of [C] waking
That [Bb//] never [C] takes the [F] chance
It's the [Am] one who won't [Dm7] be taken
Who [Bb] cannot seem to [C] give
And the [F] soul afraid of [C] dyin'
That [Bb//] never [C] learns to [F] live (2 3 4)

[F] (1 2 3) When the [F] night has been too [C] lonely
And the [Bb//] road has [C] been too [F] long
And you [F] think that love is [C] only
For the [Bb//] lucky [C] and the [F] strong
Just re-[Am]-member in the [Dm7] winter
Far be-[Bb]-neath the bitter [C] snows
Lies the [F] seed that with the [C] sun's love
In the [Bb//] spring be-[C]-comes the [F] rose [F/] [E].

This Train Is Bound For Glory. Trad American gospel. First recorded 1922.

Recorded by among others: Louis Armstrong, Big Bill Broonzy, Sandy Denny, Lonnie Donegan, Johnny Cash, Mahalia Jackson, Sleepy LaBeef, Peter, Paul & Mary, Pete Seeger, The Seekers, Hank Snow, David Soul, Sister Rosetta Tharpe, and Jools Holland.



4/4 time. Upbeat. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [A] [A]

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train

This train is bound for glory, [E7] this train

[A] This train is [A7] bound for glory,

[D] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy

[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory, [A] this train.

[A] this train don't carry no gamblers, this train

This train don't carry no gamblers, [E7] this train

[A] This train don't [A7] carry no gamblers

[D] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers

[A] this train is [E7] bound for glory, [A] this train.

[A] This train don't carry no liars, this train

This train don't carry no liars, [E7] this train

[A] This train don't [A7] carry no liars

[D] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer

[A] This train don't [E7] carry no liars, [A] this train.

[A] This train don't carry no smokers, this train

This train don't carry no smokers, [E7] this train

[A] This train don't [A7] carry no smokers

[D] Two bit liars, small time jokers

[A] This train don't [E7] carry no smokers, [A] this train.

[A] This train is bound for glory, this train

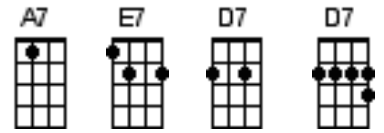
This train is bound for glory, [E7] this train

[A] This train is [A7] bound for glory,

[D] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy

[A] This train is [E7] bound for glory, [A] this train. [A] [E7] [A]

Walking the Dog. 1963. Rufus Thomas.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [D7] [D7] [A7] [A7] [E7] [D7] [A7] [E7]

[A7] _ Baby's back, [A7] dressed in black,
[A7] _ Silver buttons all [A7] down her back
[A7] High hose, [A7] tippy toes,
[A7↓] [NC] she broke the needle and she can sew

[NC] Walking the [D7] dog, _ _ _ [D7] _ I'm just a walking the [A7] dog
[A7] _ _ _ If you [E7] don't know how to do it
I'll [D7] show you how to walk the [A7] dog [E7]

[A7] _ I asked her mother for [A7] fifteen cents
[A7] To see the elephant [A7] jump the fence
[A7] _ He jumped so high, he [A7] touched the sky
[A7↓] [NC] Never got back till the 4th of July

[NC] Walking the [D7] dog, _ _ _ [D7] _ I'm just a walking the [A7] dog
[A7] _ _ _ If you [E7] don't know how to do it
I'll [D7] show you how to walk the [A7] dog [E7]

[A7] _ Mary, Mary [A7] _ quite contrary
[A7] _ How does your garden [A7] grow?
[A7] _ With silver bells and [A7] _ cockle shells
[A7↓] [NC] And pretty maids all in a row

[NC] Walking the [D7] dog, _ _ _ [D7] _ I'm just a walking the [A7] dog
[A7] _ _ _ If you [E7] don't know how to do it
I'll [D7] show you how to walk the [A7] dog [E7]

&red:Bridge 1:

Yeah just [A7] a walking. Uh just [A7] a walking
Uh just [D7] a walking. Yeah just [A7] a walking
If you [E7] don't know how to do it
I'll [D7] show you how to walk the [A7] dog [E7]

[NC] Walking the [D7] dog, _ _ _ [D7] _ I'm just a walking the [A7] dog
[A7] _ _ _ If you [E7] don't know how to do it
I'll [D7] show you how to walk the [A7] dog [E7]

Bridge 2:

Just [A7] walking. Just [A7] walking. Just [D7] walking. Just [A7] walking

Ending:

If you [E7] don't know how to do it. I'll [D7] show you how to walk
If you [E7] don't know how to do it. I'll [D7] show you how to walk
If you [E7] don't know how to do it. I'll [D7] show you how to walk the [A7↓] dog

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [G] [D] [F] [C] [Cm] [G] [A7/] [C/] [G]

[G] _ When the rain is blowing [D] in your face

[F] _ And the whole world is [C] on your case

[Cm] _ I could offer you a [G] warm embrace

[A7/] _ To make you [C/] feel my [G] love

[G] _ When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear

[F] _ And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears

[Cm] _ I could hold you for a [G] million years

[A7/] _ To make you [C/] feel my [G] love

[C] _ I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet

[B7] _ But I would never do you [C/] wrong [G] [G7]

[C] _ I've known it from the moment [G] that we met

[Am] No doubt in my mind were you be-[D/]-long [D7/]

[G] _ I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue

[F] _ I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue

[Cm] _ No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do

[A7/] _ To make you [C/] feel my [G] love

Instrumental: [G] [D] [Dm] [C] [Cm] [G] [A7/] [C/] [G]

[C] _ The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea

[B7] _ And on the highway of re-[C/]-grets [G] [G7]

[C] _ The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free

[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D/] yet [D7/]

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true

[F] _ There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do

[Cm] _ Go to the ends of the [G] Earth for you

[A7/] _ To make you [D/] feel my [G] love

[A7] _ To make you [C] feel my [G] love