



# BYO Song Book

## BYO Road Show

### Song List

#### Up Beat/Sing Along/Audience Participation

1. Ain't too Proud to Beg
2. Brown Eyed Girl
3. Cheeseburger in Paradise
4. Folsom Prison Blues
5. Happy Together
6. Help
7. I'm into something Good
8. King of the Road
9. Listen To The Music
10. Lookin Out My Back Door
11. Margaritaville
12. Mustang Sally
13. Proud Mary
14. Sweet Caroline
15. Sweet Home Chicago
16. This Land is Your Land
17. Twist & Shout
18. With A Little Help From My Friends
19. You've Lost that Loving Feeling
20. Your Mama Don't Dance

#### Slow/Soft

21. All of Me
22. Allison
23. Blue Bayou
24. Country Road (James Taylor)
25. Desperado
26. Hey Jude
27. Knocking on Heavens Door

28. Let it Be
29. Nowhere Man
30. Peaceful Easy Feeling
31. Sittin on the Dock of the Bay
32. The Thrill is Gone
33. The Weight
34. Yesterday

#### Country

35. Amie
36. Country Road (John Denver)
37. Does Fort Worth Ever Cross Your Mind?
38. On the Road Again
39. Take it Easy
40. Teach Your Children
41. Tequila Sunrise
42. Wagon Wheel

#### Religious/Gospel

43. Amazing Grace
44. Battle Hymn of the Republic
45. I saw the Light
46. I'll Fly Away
47. Morning Has Broken
48. My Sweet Lord
49. O Happy Day
50. Rolling in my Sweet Baby's Arms
51. What A Friend We Have in Jesus
52. When the Saints Go Marching In

# Ain't Too Proud To Beg

## By The Temptations

INTRO: STRIKE THE B CHORD AND LET RING

VERSE:

**B** I know you want to leave me **E**  
**B** I refuse to let you go **E**  
**B** If I have to beg, plead for your sympathy **E**  
**B** I don't mind, 'cause it means that much to me **F#**

CHORUS:

**B E B**  
Ain't to proud to beg, sweet darlin'  
**E B E B**  
Please don't leave me, don't you go  
**E B E B**  
Ain't to proud to plead, baby, baby  
**E B E B E F#**  
Please don't leave me, don't you go

\*VERSE:

Well I heard a quiet man, half a man  
With no sense of pride  
If I have to cry to keep ya  
I don't mind weepin'  
**F#**  
If weepin' gonna keep ya by my side

\*CHORUS:

\*VERSE:

If I have to sleep on your door step  
All night and day  
Just to keep you from walkin' away  
Let my friends laugh, for this I can stand  
Just so long as I keep ya  
**F#**  
Yeah, yeah, I can

\*\*CHORUS:

INSTRUMENTAL: SOLO OVER \*VERSE CHORDS

\*CHORUS:

\*VERSE:

Well your love's so deep in the pit of my heart

Ev'ry day it grows more and more

I'm not ashamed to come and plead with you, baby

F#

If pleadin' keeps you from walkin' out the door

\*CHORUS:

CHORUS:

CHORUS: -- 3x's then end dead stop on a B chord

Alison  
by Elvis Costello

Intro A E

A E  
Oh its so funny to be seeing you after so long girl  
A G#m C#m  
And by the way you look i understand that you were not impressed  
A G#m C#m  
But i heard you let that little friend of mine  
D B7sus4 B7  
Take off your party dress  
A G#m C#m  
I'm not gonna get too sentimental  
A G#m C#m  
Like those other sticky valentines  
A G#m C#m  
Cause i don't know if you were loving somebody  
D B7sus4 B7  
I only know it isn't mine

A E A B G#m C#m  
Alison i know this world is killing you  
A E A B E  
Oh Alison my aim is true

A E  
Well i see you've got a husband now  
A G#m C#m  
Did he leave your pretty fingers lying in the wedding cake  
A G#m C#m  
You used to hold him right in your hand  
D B7sus4 B7  
But he took all that he could take  
A G#m C#m  
Sometimes i wish that i could stop you from talking  
A G#m C#m  
When i hear those silly things that you say  
A G#m C#m  
I think somebody better put out the big light  
D B7sus4 B7  
(Be)cause i can't stand to see you this way

A E A B G#m C#m  
Alison i know this world is killing you  
A E A B E  
Oh Alison my aim is true  
A E A E  
my aim is true, My aim is true (To fade)

**All Of Me** played by Willie Nelson

G B7  
All of me, why not take all of me  
E7 Am7  
Can't you see, I'm no good with - out you  
B7 Em  
Take my arms I won't lose them  
A D D7  
Take my lips I'll never use them  
G B7  
Your good bye, left me with eyes that cry  
E7 Am7  
And I know that I'm no good with - out you  
C Cm7 G7 E7  
You took the part that once was my heart  
Am7 D7 G D7  
So why not take all of me

INSTRUMENTAL

G B7, E7 Am7, B7 Em, A D D7,  
G B7, E7 Am7, C Cm7, G7 E7  
Am7 D7 G D7

G B7  
All of me, why not take all of me  
E7 Am7  
Can't you see, I'm no good with - out you  
B7 Em  
Take my arms I won't lose them  
A D D7  
Take my lips I'll never use them  
G B7  
Your good bye, left me with eyes that cry  
E7 Am7  
And I know that I'm no good with - out you  
C Cm7 G7 E7  
You took the part that once was my heart  
C D B7 E7  
So why not take all of me  
C D G D  
So why not take all of me

Repeat instrumental to fade finish



4:30

Stan – guitar solos  
Mike – Lead Vocal

# AMIE

## Pure Prarie League

A G D A G D  
 I can see why you think you belong to me  
 A G D A D  
 I never tried to make you think, or let you see one thing for yourself  
 C D  
 But now your off with someone else and I'm alone  
 C E  
 You see I thought that I might keep you for my own (but I guess I was wrong)

### CHORUS:

A G D A G D  
 Amie what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you  
 Bm E  
 For a while, maybe longer if I do

Don't you think the time is right for us to find  
 All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time And can you see  
 Which way we should turn together or alone  
 I can never see whats right or what is wrong (will it take to long to see)

### CHORUS

[Acoustic solo]

CHORUS

Now it's come to what you want you've had your way  
 And all the things you thought before just faded into gray  
 And can't you see  
 That I don't know if it's you or if it's me  
 If it's one of us I'm sure we'll both will see So take a good long look and tell me

### CHORUS

Yeah now  
 CHORUS

Fallin' in and out of love with you  
 Fallin' in and out of love with you  
 Don't know what I'm gonna do, I'd keep  
 Fallin' in and out of love  
 With you

## Battle Hymn Of The Republic

**D7 G** Mine eyes have seen the glory **G** Of the coming of the Lord;  
**C** He is trampling out the vintage **G D7** Where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
**G B7 Em** He hath loosed the fateful lightning **B7 Em** Of His terrible swift sword;  
**Am D7 G** His truth is marching on...

**G**  
(CHORUS) Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
**C**  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
**G B7 Em**  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
**Am D7 G**  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;  
His day is marching on!

CHORUS

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;  
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,  
Since God is marching on."

CHORUS

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on!

CHORUS

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;  
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

CHORUS

# Blue Bayou

Linda Ronstadt (Roy Orbison)

I feel so bad, I got a worried mind; I'm so lonesome all the time  
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou  
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see  
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

Gonna see my baby again  
Gonna be with some of my friends  
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou  
Saving nickels, saving dimes  
Working till the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou  
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see  
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

[instrumental]

Oh that boy of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evening time  
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside  
Well I'd never be blue, my dreams come true  
On Blue Bayou

# Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

**Intro:** / G - - - / C - - - / G - - - / D - - - / (x2)

**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Hey, where did we go days when the rain came  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Down in the hollow playing a new game  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
in the misty morning fog, with our hearts a thumpin' and  
**C D** **G Em** **C D** **G D**  
you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Slipping and a sliding, hey, hey, All along the waterfall with  
**C D** **G Em** **C D** **G**  
you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

## Chorus:

**D** (3)

Do you remember when we used to sing  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Sha la te da Just like that  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G D**  
Sha la te da la te da

**G** **C** **G** **D**  
So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with  
**C D** **G Em** **C D** **G**  
you, my brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

**Second Chorus:**

**D** (3)

Do you remember when we used to sing

**G C G D**

Sha la te da Just like that

**G C G D**

Sha la te da

**G C G D**

Sha la te da

**G C G D G D G (hold)**

Sha la te da la te da

# Cheeseburger in Paradise

by Jimmy Buffett

Bm ||| A |  
Bm ||| G |  
Bm ||| A | D |

          G          A          D  
Tried to amend my carnivorous habits  
G          A          D  
Made it nearly seventy days  
          G          A          D  
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds  
E                          A  
Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays  
          G          A          D  
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams  
G          A          Bm  
Some kind of sensuous treat  
          G          D          G          D  
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat  
          G          D          A          D  
But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat

Chorus:

G          A          D  
Cheeseburger in paradise  
G          A          D  
Heaven on Earth with an onion slice  
G          A          D  
Not too particular, not too precise  
          G          D          A          D  
I'm just a Cheeseburger in paradise

          G          A          D  
Heard about the old time sailor men  
          G          A          D  
They eat the same thing again and again  
          G          A          D  
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead

E A  
Well it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

G D A D  
But times change, sailors these days

G A Bm  
When I'm in port I get what I  
need

G D G D  
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris

G D A D  
But that American creation on which I feed

Chorus:

G AD  
Cheeseburger in Paradise

G A D  
Medium rare with mustard be nice

G A D  
Heaven on Earth with an onion slice

GD AD  
I'm just a Cheeseburger in Paradise

\*\* (Guitar Tacet throughout)

\*\* I like mine with lettuce and tomato

\*\* Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes

\*\* Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer

\*\* Well good God almighty which way do I steer for my

Chorus:

Cheeseburger in Paradise

Makin' the best of every virtue and vice

Worth every damn bit of sacrifice to get a

Cheeseburger in Paradise

I need a Cheeseburger in Paradise

I'm just a Cheeseburger in Paradise

Repeat intro

Repeat Guitar Tacet part (above)



Country Road by John Denver

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
**G** **Em** **D**  
Life is old here, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,  
**C** **G**  
Blowin like a breeze.

[Chorus]

**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
**G** **Em** **D**  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,  
**C** **G**  
Teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

**Em** **D** **G**  
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,  
**C** **G** **D**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
**Em** **F** **C**  
And driving down the road I get a feeling  
**G** **D** **D7**  
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus]

**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.  
**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.  
**D** **G** **D** **G**  
Take me home, country roads; take me home, down country roads

**COUNTRY ROAD** (James Taylor)

**D** Take to the highway won't you lend me your name **C** **G**

**D** Your way and my way seem to be one in the same **C** **G**

**Em7** Momma don't understand it **A**

**Em7** She wants to know where I been **A**

**Em7** I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool **A**

**C** To want to pass that way again **G**

**D** But I can feel it **C** **G**

**D** On a country road **C** **G** **D**

**D** Sail on home to Jesus won't you good girls and boys **C** **G**

**D** I'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice **C** **G**

**Em7** I have seen a heavenly band full of angels **A**

**Em7** And they're a comin' to set me free **A**

**Em7** I don't know much about the wild wind **A**

**C** But I can tell that it's bound to be **G**

**D** Know I can feel it **C** **G**

**D** On a country road **C** **G** **D**

**Dm** Geuss my feet know where the want me to go **G** **D** **C** **B** **A**

**D** Walkin' on a country road

REPEAT 1st verse

**D** Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down **C**

**G** Walk on down a country road **D**

**C** **G** **D** **C** **G** La la la la la la country road **D** **C**

**G** Walkin' on a country road **D** **C** **G** **D**

DESPERADO - THE EAGLES

G G7 C Cm  
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?  
G Em7 A7 D7  
You been out ridin' fences for so long now  
G G7 C Cm  
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,  
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G  
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

D Em Bm  
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,  
C G  
She'll beat you if she's able,  
Em7 C G D  
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet  
Em Bm C G  
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table  
Em A7 Am7  
But you only want the ones you can't get

D D7 G G7 C Cm  
Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,  
G Em7 A7 D7  
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home  
G G7 C Cm  
And freedom, oh freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'  
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G  
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

D Em Bm  
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
C G  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
Em7 C G D  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day  
Em Bm  
You're losin' all your highs and lows  
C G Am7  
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D D7 G G7 C Cm  
**Desperado**, why don't you come to your senses

G D Em A7 D7  
Come down from your fences, open the gate

G G7 C Cm  
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you

G B7 Em  
You better let somebody love you,

C G Am7  
**Let somebody love you**

G B7 Em Am7 D7 G  
You better let somebody love you before it's too late

## Does Fort Worth Ever Cross Your Mind

by George Strait

C G7  
Cold Fort Worth beer just ain't no good for jealous

C  
I try it night after night

G7  
You're in someone else's arms in Dallas

C  
Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind

G7  
Darling while you're busy burning bridges

C  
Burn one for me if you get time

G7  
Cause good memories don't fade so easy

C  
Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind

F C  
You left me here to be with him in Dallas

F G7  
And I know it hurt you at the time

C G7  
But I wonder now if it makes a difference

C  
Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind

Repeat #3

G7  
Does Fort Worth ever does Fort Worth ever

C  
Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind

# Folsom Prison Blues

written and recorded by Johnny Cash

C

I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

C7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

C

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on

G7

C

But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby my mama told me Son

C7

Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns

F

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

C

When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

C7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

F

C

But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

G7

C

But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine

C7

I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line

F

C

Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay

G7

C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

# Happy Together

## By The Turtles

F#m Imagine me and you, I do  
I think about you E day and night, it's only right  
To think about the D girl you love and hold her tight  
So happy C# together

If I should call you up, invest a dime  
And you say you belong to me and ease my mind  
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine  
So happy together

F# I can't see me E lovin' nobody but you For all my A life  
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue For all my life

Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be  
The only one for me is you, and you for me So happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you For all my life  
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue For all my life

Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be  
The only one for me is you, and you for me So happy together

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba  
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be  
The only one for me is you, and you for me  
So happy together

So happy together How is the weather  
So happy together We're happy together  
So happy together Happy together  
So happy together  
So happy together (ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba)

Help! (1965) by The Beatles

**Bm** **Bm/A**  
 Help! I need somebody  
**G** **G/F#**  
 Help! Not just anybody  
**E**  
 Help! You know I need someone,  
**A**  
 Help!

**A** **C#m** **F#m**  
 When I was younger, so much younger than today,  
**D** **G** **A**  
 I never needed anybody's help in any way.  
**C#m** **F#m**  
 But now those days are gone I'm not so self-assured,  
**D** **G** **A**  
 Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door.

**Bm** **Bm/A** **G** **G/F#**  
 Help me if you can I'm feeling down, and I do appreciate you being 'round.  
**E** **A**  
 Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you please please help me.

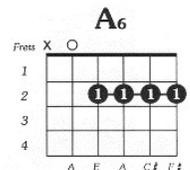
**C#m** **F#m**  
 And now my life has changed in oh so many ways,  
**D** **G** **A**  
 My independence seemed to vanish in the haze.  
**C#m** **F#m**  
 But every now and then I feel so insecure,  
**D** **G** **A**  
 I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

**Bm** **Bm/A** **G** **G/F#**  
 Help me if you can I'm feeling down, and I do appreciate you being 'round.  
**E** **A**  
 Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you please please help me.

**A** **C#m** **F#m**  
 When I was younger, so much younger than today,  
**D** **G** **A**  
 I never needed anybody's help in any way.  
**C#m** **F#m**  
 But now those days are gone I'm not so self-assured,  
**D** **G** **A**  
 Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door.

**Bm** **Bm/A** **G** **G/F#**  
 Help me if you can I'm feeling down, and I do appreciate you being 'round.  
**E** **A** **F#m**  
 Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you please please help me.  
**A** **A6**  
 Help me, help me, ooo.

**A6**



# Hey Jude

## Capo 3

Hey, Jude, don't make it bad      Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart      Then you can start to make it better

Hey, Jude, don't be afraid      You were made to go out and get her  
The minute you let her under your skin      Then you begin to make it better.

And any time you feel the      pain, hey, Jude,      refrain, don't carry the  
world upon your shoulders      Well don't you know that it's a  
fool who plays it      cool by making his world a little colder da da  
Da da da da da da da

Hey, Jude, Don't let me down You have found her, now go and get her  
Remember, to let her into your heart      Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in,      hey, Jude,      begin, you're waiting for  
someone to perform with

And don't you know that it's just      you, hey, Jude, you'll do, the movement you need  
is on your shoulder da da  
Da da da da da da da

Hey, Jude, don't make it bad      Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart      Then you can start to make it better

Na na na na-na na na, na-na na na, hey, Jude **(repeat)**

## I Saw the Light

C C7  
I wandered so aimless life filled with sin

F C  
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

G7 C  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

C7  
I saw the light I saw the light

F C  
No more darkness no more night  
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

G7 C  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

C7  
Just like a blind man I wandered along

F C  
Worries and fears I claimed for my own  
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

G7 C  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

repeat #2

C7  
I was a fool to wander and stray

F C  
Straight is the gate and narrow the way  
Now I have traded the wrong for the right

G7 C  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

repeat #2

## I'LL FLY AWAY

<b>D</b>	<b>G D</b>
Some bright morning when this life is o'er	I will fly away
<b>D</b>	<b>A D</b>
To a home on God's celestial shore	I will fly away
<b>D</b>	<b>G D</b>
<u>I will fly away oh glory</u>	<u>I will fly away</u>
<b>D</b>	<b>DA D</b>
When I die Hallelujah by and by	<u>I will fly away</u>
<b>D</b>	<b>G D</b>
When the shadows of this life have gone	I will fly away
<b>D</b>	<b>DA D</b>
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly	I will fly away
<b>D</b>	<b>G D</b>
<u>I will fly away oh glory</u>	<u>I will fly away</u>
<b>D</b>	<b>DA D</b>
When I die Hallelujah by and by	<u>I will fly away</u>
<b>D</b>	<b>G D</b>
Oh how glad and happy when we meet	I will fly away
<b>D</b>	<b>DA D</b>
No more cold iron shackles on my feet	I will fly away
<b>D</b>	<b>G D</b>
<u>I will fly away oh glory</u>	<u>I will fly away</u>
<b>D</b>	<b>DA D</b>
When I die Hallelujah by and by	<u>I will fly away</u>
<b>D</b>	<b>G D</b>
Just a few more weary days and then	I will fly away
<b>D</b>	<b>DA D</b>
To a land where joys will never end	I will fly away
<b>D</b>	<b>G D</b>
<u>I will fly away oh glory</u>	<u>I will fly away</u>
<b>D</b>	<b>DA D</b>
When I die Hallelujah by and by	<u>I will fly away</u>

# I'm Into Something Good

## Herman's Hermits

C F C F C F C

C F C F  
Woke up this morning feeling fine

C F C  
There's something special on my mind

F C  
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa  
yeah

G F C  
Something tells me I'm into something good

(Something tells me I'm into something)

C F C F  
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy

C F C  
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy

F C  
She danced close to me like I hoped she would

(she danced with me like I hoped she would)

G F C  
Something tells me I'm into something good

(Something tells me I'm into something)

G  
We only danced for a minute or two

F C  
But then she stuck close to me the whole night through

G  
Can I be falling in love

D A D A D  
She's everything I've been dreaming of

She's everything I've been dreaming of

C F C F  
I walked her home and she held my hand  
C F C  
I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand  
F C  
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could

(I asked to see her and she told me I could)

G F C  
Something tells me I'm into something good

(Something tells me I'm into something)

(Something tells me I'm into something, ahhh)

C F C F  
I walked her home and she held my hand  
C F C  
I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand  
F C  
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could

(I asked to see her and she told me I could)

G F C  
Something tells me I'm into something good  
(something tells me I'm into something)

G F C  
Something tells me I'm into something good  
(something tells me I'm into something)

G F C  
To something good, oh yeah, something good  
(something tells me I'm into something)

G F  
To something good, something good . . .

# King of the Road

Roger Miller

**C** Trailers for sale or rent **F** Rooms to let **G** fifty cents **C**

No phone no **F** pool no **G** pets I ain't got no cigarettes

**C** Ah but two hours of pushing broom buys an **F**

**G** eight by twelve **C** four-bit room

**F** I'm a man of means by no means **G** King of the Road **C**

**C** Third box car midnight train **F** Destination Bangor Maine **G** **C**

Old worn out suit & shoes I don't pay no union dues **F** **G**

**G** I smoke old stogies I have found **C** Short but not too big around **F** **C**

**F** I'm a man of means by no means **G** King of the Road **C**

**C** I know every engineer on every train all of their children & **F**

**C** all of their names, and every handout in every town, and **F**

**G** every lock that aint locked when no ones around. I sing

**C** Trailers for sale or rent **F** Rooms to let **G** fifty cents **C**

No phone no **F** pool no **G** pets I ain't got no cigarettes

**C** Ah but two hours of pushing broom buys an **F**

**G** eight by twelve **C** four-bit room

**F** I'm a man of means by no means **G** King of the Road

**C** I know every engineer on every train all of their children & **F**

**C** all of their names, and every handout in every town, and **F**

**G** every lock that aint locked when no ones around. I sing

**C** Trailers for sale or rent **F** Rooms to let **G** fifty cents **C**

No phone no <sup>F</sup> pool no <sup>G</sup> pets I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah but <sup>C</sup> two hours of <sup>F</sup> pushing broom buys an

<sup>G</sup> eight by <sup>C</sup> twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of <sup>F</sup> means by <sup>G</sup> no means King of the Road

<sup>C</sup> Trailers for <sup>F</sup> sale or <sup>G</sup> rent <sup>C</sup> Rooms to let fifty cents

No phone no <sup>F</sup> pool no <sup>G</sup> pets I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah but <sup>C</sup> two hours of <sup>F</sup> pushing broom buys an

<sup>G</sup> eight by <sup>C</sup> twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of <sup>F</sup> means by <sup>G</sup> no means <sup>C</sup> King of the Road

<sup>G</sup> King of the <sup>C</sup> Road

<sup>G</sup> King of the <sup>C</sup> Road

# Knockin On Heavens Door chords

Bob Dylan

**G** **D** **Am**  
Oo - oo - oo oo  
**G** **D** **C**  
Oo - oo - oo oo  
**G** **D** **Am**  
Oo - oo - oo oo  
**G** **D** **C**  
Oo - oo - oo oo

**G** **D** **Am**  
Mama take this badge off of me  
**G** **D** **C**  
I can't use it any-more  
**G** **D** **Am**  
It's getting dark, too dark for me to see  
**G** **D** **C**  
I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door

[Chorus]

**G** **D** **Am**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
**G** **D** **C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
**G** **D** **Am**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
**G** **D** **C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

**G** **D** **Am**  
Mama put my guns in the ground  
**G** **D** **C**  
I can't shoot them any-more  
**G** **D** **Am**  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
**G** **D** **C**  
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

[Chorus]

[Outro]

**G** **D** **Am**  
Oo - oo - oo oo . . .

# Let It Be

**Intro:** / G - D - / Em - C - /  
/ G - D - / C - G - /

**G** **D** **Em**  
When I find myself in times of trouble  
**G** **D** **C G**  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

**Em** **C**  
She is standing right in front of me

*CHORUS:*

**Em** **D** **C** **G**  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

**G** **D**  
And when the broken hearted people

**G** **D** **C G**  
There will be an answer, let it be.

**Em** **C**  
Still a chance that they will see

*CHORUS*

**G** **D**  
And when the night is cloudy,  
**G** **D** **C G**  
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.

**Em** **C**  
Mother Mary comes to me

*CHORUS*

**Outro:** / C - G/B Am / G - F Em / D - C - / G (hold) /

**C**  
Mother Mary comes to me

**G** **D**  
And in my hour of darkness

**G** **D** **C G**  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

**G** **D** **C G**  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

**Em** **C**  
Living in the world agree,

**G** **D**  
For though they may be parted there is

**G** **D** **C G**  
There will be an answer, let it be.

**Em** **C**  
There is still a light that shines on me,

**G** **D**  
I wake up to the sound of music

**G** **D** **C G**  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

# Listen To The Music by The Doobie Brothers

**E** **E** **A** **E** **E** **C#m**  
Don't you feel it growin', day by day People gettin' ready for the news

**B** **A** **Asus** **A**  
Some are happy, some are sad

**A** **E**  
Oh, we got to let the music play

**E** **E** **A**  
What the people need Is a way to make 'em smile

**E** **C#m**  
It ain't so hard to do if you know how

**B** **A** **Asus** **A**  
Gotta get a message Get it on through

**E** **E**  
Oh now mama, don't you ask me why

**(CHORUS)**

**C#m** **A**  
Oh, oh, listen to the music

**C#m**  
Oh, oh, listen to the music

**C#m**  
Oh, oh, listen to the music

**F#** **A**  
All the time

**E** **A**  
Well I know, you know better Everything I say

**E** **C#m**  
Meet me in the country for a day

**B** **A**  
We'll be happy And we'll dance

**A** **E**  
Oh, we're gonna dance our blues away

**E**  
And if I'm feelin' good to you

**A**  
And you're feelin' good to me

**E** **C#m**  
There ain't nothin' we can't do or say

**B**  
Feelin' good, feeling fine

**B**  
Oh, baby, let the music play

**CHORUS**

**C#m** **E**  
Like a lazy flowing river

**E** **C#m**  
Surrounding castles in the sky

**C#m** **E**  
And the crowd is growing bigger

**C#m** **E**  
List'nin' for the happy sounds

**C#m** **E**  
And I got to let them fly

**CHORUS out**

## LOOKIN OUT MY BACK DOOR

(CCR)

**G** **Em**  
Just got home from Illinois. Lock the front door oh boy.

**C** **G** **D**  
Got to set down take a rest on the porch.

**G** **Em**  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin

**C** **G** **D** **G**  
Doot doot doot lookin out my back door.

Giant doin cart wheels. A statue wearing high heels.  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on and on.  
Dinosaur victrola listenin to Buck Owens,  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

**D** **C** **G**  
Tambourines and elephants are playin in the band.

**Em** **D**  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin spoon doot doo doo.

**G** **Em**  
Wonderous apparition provided by magician,

**C** **G** **D** **G**  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

Smile with me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow,  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door.

{break}

**G** **F#** **F** **E** **D** **A** **F#m** **E**

**A** **F#m**  
Forward troubles Illinois. Lock the front door oh boy.

**D** **A** **E**  
Look at all the happy creatures dancin on and on.

**A** **F#m**  
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow.

**D** **A** **E** **A**  
doot doot doot lookin out my back door.

## Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffet

**D**  
Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered  
**A**  
with oil. Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those  
**D D7**  
shrimp there beginnin to boil.

[Chorus]

**G A D D7 G A D D7**  
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.  
**G A D A G A**  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's  
**D**  
fault.

[Verse]

**D**  
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this  
**A**  
brand new tattoo. But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here  
**D D7**  
I haven't a clue.

[Chorus]

**G A D D7 G A D D7**  
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.  
**G A D A G A**  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could  
**D**  
be my fault.

[Verse]

**D**  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heal had to cruise on  
**A**  
back home. But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that  
**D D7**  
frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

[Chorus]

**G A D D7 G A D D7**  
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.  
**G A D A G A**  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own  
**D D7 G A D A G**  
damn fault. Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and  
**A D**  
I know, it's my own damn fault.

## Morning Has Broken

D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

C Dm G F C  
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

Em Am D7 G  
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F F C Am D  
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G C  
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

[Instrumental]

C F G E Am G7 C G7sus

C Dm G F C  
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heav-en

Em Am D7 G  
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass

C F F C Am D  
Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet gard-en

G C F G C  
Sprung in complete-ness where his feet pass

[Instrumental]

C F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D

D Em A G D  
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing

F#m Bm E A  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play

D G G D Bm E  
Praise with ela-tion, praise every morn-ing

A D G A7 D  
God's recrea-tion of the new day

[Instrumental]

G A F# Bm G7 C F C

C Dm G F C  
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

Em Am D7 G  
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F F C Am D  
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G C  
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

[Outro]

C F G E Am F# Bm G D A D

## MUSTANG SALLY

**C7**  
MUSTANG SALLY, GUESS YOU BETTER SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN.  
**F7** **C7**  
MUSTANG SALLY BABY, I GUESS YOU BETTER SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN.  
**G7** **G7 G7 F#7 F7**  
YOU'VE BEEN A RUNNIN' ALL OVER TOWN,  
**C7**  
I GUESS I'LL BETTER PUT YOUR BIG FEET ON THE GROUND, OH YES I WILL.

Chorus:

**C7**  
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (RI-DE SALLY RIDE)  
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (RI-DE SALLY RIDE)  
**F7**  
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (RI-DE SALLY RIDE)  
**C7**  
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (RI-DE SALLY RIDE)  
**G7** **|G7 G7 F#7|F7**  
ONE OF THESE EARLY MORNINGS,  
**C7**  
YOU GONNA BE WIPIN' YOUR WEEPIN' EYES, YES YOU WILL.

**C7**  
BOUGHT YOU A VINTAGE MUSTANG, OF NINETEEN SIXTY-FIVE.  
NOW YOU GOIN' ROUND SIGNIFYIN' WOMAN, NO YOU DON'T WANNA LET ME RIDE.  
**F7** **C7**  
MUSTANG SALLY BABY YEAH, I GUESS YOU BETTER SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN,  
**G7** **G7 G7 F#7 F7**  
YES YOU WILL NOW, I HOPE YOU WILL. GONNA RUNNIN' ALL OVER TOWN,  
**C7**  
I'M GONNA PUT YOUR BIG FAT FEET ON THE GROUND, OH YES SALLY,  
WELL, LOOK HERE.

Chorus:

**C7**  
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (RI-DE SALLY RIDE)  
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (RI-DE SALLY RIDE)  
**F7**  
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (RI-DE SALLY RIDE)  
**C7**  
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY (RI-DE SALLY RIDE)  
**G7** **G7 G7 F#7 F7**  
ONE OF THESE EARLY MORNINGS,  
**C7**  
YOU GONNA PUT YOUR BIG FAT FEET ON THE GROUND, OH YES I WILL SALLY.

Outro/Solo (in Fade Out):

**C7**  
SALLY, (RI-DE SALLY RIDE).

# MY SWEET LORD

[intro:]

F#m B F#m B (x2)

E C#m E C#m

E E7 F#m B

B F#m B B F#m B B F#m B  
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

B E C#m C#m E C#m  
I really want to see you, Really want to be with you

C#m E E E7 F#m B  
Really want to see you lord But it takes so long, my lord

B F#m B B F#m B B F#m B  
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

B F#m B B F#m B B F#m B  
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

B E C#m C#m E C#m  
I really want to see you, Really want to go with you

C#m E E E7 F#m B  
Really want to show you lord That it won't take long, my lord (hallelujah)

B F#m B B F#m B B F#m B  
My sweet lord (hallelujah) Hm, my lord (hallelujah) My sweet lord (hallelujah)

B E E E7  
I really want to see you Really want to see you  
E7 C# C# F#  
Really want to see you, lord Really want to see you, lord

F# F#7 Abm C#  
But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)  
C# Abm C# C# Abm C# C# Abm C#  
My sweet lord (hallelujah) Hm, my lord (hallelujah) My, my, my lord (hallelujah)

C# F# Ebm Ebm F# Ebm  
I really want to know you (hallelujah) Really want to go with you (hallelujah)  
Ebm F# F # F#7 Abm C#  
Really want to show you lord (aaah) That it won't take long, my lord (hallelujah)

C# Abm C# C# Abm C# C# Abm C#  
Hmm (hallelujah) My sweet lord (hallelujah) My, my, lord (hallelujah)

[bridge:]

F# Ebm (x2) F# F#7 Abm C#

C# Abm C# C# Abm C# C# Abm C#  
Hm, my lord (hare krishna) My, my, my lord (hare krishna) Oh hm, my sweet lord (krishna, krishna)

C# Abm C#

Oh-uuh-uh (hare hare)

C# F# Ebm

Now, I really want to see you (hare rama)

Ebm F# Ebm

Really want to be with you (hare rama)

Ebm F#

Really want to see you lord (aaah)

F# F#7 Abm C#

But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

C# Abm C#

Hm, my lord (hallelujah)

C# Abm C#

My, my, my lord (hare krishna)

C# Abm C#

My sweet lord (hare krishna)

C# Abm C#

My sweet lord (krishna krishna)

C# Abm C#

My lord (hare hare)

C# Abm C#

Hm, Hm (gurur brahma)

C# Abm C#

Hm, Hm (gurur vishnu)

C# Abm C#

Hm, Hm (gurur devo)

C# Abm C#

Hm, Hm (maheshwara)

C# Abm C#

My sweet lord (gurur sakshaat)

C# Abm C#

My sweet lord (parabrahma)

C# Abm C#

My, my, my lord (tasmayi shree)

C# Abm C#

My, my, my, my lord (guruve namah)

C# Abm C#

My sweet lord (hare rama)

[fade:]

Abm C#

(hare krishna)

C# Abm C#

My sweet lord (hare krishna)

C# Abm C#

My sweet lord (krishna krishna)

C# Abm C#

My lord (hare hare)

## Nowhere Man by The Beatles

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land,  
**F** **Fm** **C** **G**  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.  
**C** **G** **F**  
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's  
**C**  
going to.  
**Dm** **Fm** **C**  
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

CHORUS:

**Em** **F**  
Nowhere man, please listen.  
**Em** **F**  
You don't know what you're missing.  
**Em** **F** **G7** **G G7**  
Nowhere man, the world is at your command.

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
He's as blind as he can be, just sees what he wants to see.  
**F** **Fm** **C** **G**  
Nowhere man, can you see me, at all?  
**C** **G**  
Doesn't have a point of view,  
**F** **C** **Dm** **Fm** **C**  
Knows not where he's going to, isn't he a bit like you and me?

CHORUS:#2.

**Em** **F**  
Nowhere man, don't worry.  
**Em** **F**  
Take your time, don't hurry.  
**Em** **F**  
Leave it all, till somebody else  
**G7** **G G7**  
lends you a hand.

**C** **G**  
He's a real nowhere man,  
**F** **C**  
Sitting in his nowhere land,  
**Dm** **Fm**  
Making all his nowhere plans  
**C**  
For nobody. (last line x2)

# Oh Happy Day

G C G E7  
Oh happy day Oh happy day

Am7 D Am7 D  
When Jesus washed Oh when He washed

Am7 D G C  
Mmm, when He washed All my sins away

G D  
Oh happy day

G C G E7  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day) Oh happy day (Oh happy day)

Am7 D  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D  
Oh when He washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D  
Mmm, when He washed (Mmm, when He washed)

G C  
All my sins away (Oh happy day)

G C  
He taught me how to watch

G  
Watch and pray

D  
Watch and pray (Watch and pray)

G C G  
And live rejoicing every day

D  
Every day (Every day)

G C G E7  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day) Oh happy day (Oh happy day)

Am7 D  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D  
Oh when He washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D  
Mmm, when He washed (Mmm, when He washed)

G C  
All my sins away (Oh happy day)

G C  
He taught me how to watch

G  
Watch and pray

D  
Watch and pray (Watch and pray)

G C G  
And live rejoicing every day

D  
Every day (Every day)

G C G E7  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day) Oh happy day (Oh happy day)

Am7 D  
When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D  
Oh when He washed (When Jesus washed)

Am7 D  
Oh when He washed (Oh when He washed)

G C G C  
All my sins away (Oh happy day) It was a happy day (Oh happy day)

# On the road again

Willie Nelson

**E** **G#**  
On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.

**F#m**  
I find love is makin' music with my friends.

**A** **B7** **E**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again, going places that I've never been.  
Seein' things that I may never see again.  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

bridge:

**A** **E**  
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway  
**A** **E** **B7**  
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way.

(chords as above)

On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.  
I find love is makin' music with my friends.  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

guitar solo x2 verses

bridge:(chords as above)

On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway  
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way.

On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.  
I find love is makin' music with my friends.  
And I can't wait to get on the road again. And I can't wait to get on the road again.

end

4:20

# Peaceful Easy Feeling The Eagles

Stan - Lead Vox  
Patrick - Electric & lead

E A E A  
I LIKE THE WAY YOUR SPARKLING EARRINGS LAY  
E A B7 A  
AGAINST YOUR SKIN SO BROWN  
E A E A  
AND I WANT TO SLEEP WITH YOU IN THE DESERT TO-NIGHT  
E A B7  
WITH A MILLION STARS ALL AROUND

A E  
CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING  
A F#m7 B  
AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN  
E F#m7 A B  
CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND

E A G A  
AND I FOUND OUT A LONG TIME AGO  
E A B7 A  
WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO TO YOUR SOUL  
E A E A  
AH, BUT SHE CAN'T TAKE YOU ANY WAY  
E A B7  
YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW HOW TO GO

A E  
CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING  
A F#m7 B  
AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN  
E F#m7 A B E  
CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND (ooh)

(guitar solo) PAT RICK

E A E A  
I GET THE FEELING I MAY KNOW YOU (ooooh)  
E A B7 A  
AS A LOVER AND A FRIEND (ooooh)  
E A E A  
BUT THIS VOICE KEEPS WHISPERING IN MY OTHER EAR (ooooh)  
E A B7  
TELLS ME I MAY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN

-- CHORUS --

# Proud Mary

## Creedence Clearwater

**D**

Left a good job in the city, workin for the man every night and day

and I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might

**A**

**Bm**

**G**

have been. Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin',

**D**

Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river. (fill 1 **C A C A C A G F D**)

repeat intro:

2nd verse:

**D**

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New

Orleans, But I never saw the good side of the city, till I hitched a ride

**A**

**Bm**

on a river boat queen. Big wheel a-keep on turnin, Proud Mary keep on

**G**

**D**

burnin, roll - in, rollin, rollin on the river. (fill 1)

repeat intro:

3rd verse:

**D**

if you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live,

you don't have to worry, cause you have no money, people on the river are

**A**

**Bm**

**G**

happy to give. Big wheel keep on turnin, Proud Mary keep on burnin,

**D**

roll - in, rollin, rollin on the river.

# Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

As Performed By Flatt, Scruggs, and the Foggy Mountain Boys

(Chorus)

G

D7

Roll in my sweet baby's arms , rollin my sweet baby's arms,

G

C

Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back,

D7

G

Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

2nd Verse:

Ain't gonna work on the railroad

Ain't gonna work on the farm

Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back

Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

(Chorus)

They told me your parents don't like me;

They drove me away from your door

If I had my life to live over

I'd never go there any more.

(Chorus)

# Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay

Otis Redding

**G** **B7**  
Sittin' in the mornin' sun  
**C** **A**  
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes  
**G** **B7**  
Watching the ships roll in  
**C** **A**  
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

## [Chorus]

**G** **E**  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
**G** **E**  
Watching the tide roll away  
**G** **A**  
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
**G** **E**  
Wastin' time

**G** **B7**  
I left my home in Georgia  
**C** **A**  
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay  
**G** **B7**  
'Cause I've had nothing to live for  
**C** **A**  
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

## [Chorus]

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Looks like, nothing's gonna change  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Everything still remains the same  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
**F** **D**  
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

**G** **B7**  
Sittin' here resting my bones  
**C** **A**  
And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
**G** **B7**  
It's two thousand miles I roamed  
**C** **A**  
Just to make this dock my home

## [Chorus]

# Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond

## Capo 4

Intro: / D7 - - - / x7

**G (2)** **C (2)**

Where it began, I can't begin to know it

**G (2)** **D (2)**

But then I know it's going strong

**G (2)** **C (2)**

Was it the spring, and spring became a summer?

**G (2)** **D (2)**

Who'd have believe you'd come along?

**G (2)** **Em (2)**

Hands, touching hands

**D7 (2)** **C (2)** **D (2)**

Reaching out, touching me, touching you

## Chorus:

**G** **C (3)** **D (2)**

Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good

**G** **C (3)** **D (2 w/walkdown)**

I've been inclined, to believe they never would, But now I'm

**G (2)** **C (2)**

Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely

**G (2)** **D (2)**

We fill it up with only two

**G (2)** **C (2)**

And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder

**G (2)** **D (2)**

How can I hurt when holding you?

**G (2)** **Em (2)**

Warm, touching warm

**D7 (2)** **C (2)** **D (2)**

Reaching out, touching me, touching you

## Chorus

Repeat Intro

Chorus

End on G

# Sweet Home Chicago

E            A                            E  
Come on, baby don't you want to go  
          A                                    E  
Come on, baby don't you want to go  
          B7                            A                            E  
Back to the same old place, sweet home Chicago

E            A                            E  
Come on, baby don't you want to go  
          A                                    E  
Come on, baby don't you want to go  
          B7                            A                            E  
Back to the same old place, sweet home Chicago

E    E  
Now, one and one is two, two and two is four  
E    E  
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked, I gotta go  
A    E  
Cryin' baby, honey, don't you want to go  
          B7                            A                            E  
Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago

Come on, baby don't you want to go  
Com on, baby don't you want to go  
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Now two and two is four, six and two is eight  
Come on baby, don't you make me late  
I'm cryin' hey, baby, don't you want to go  
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Come on, baby don't you want to go  
Com on, baby don't you want to go  
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Two and two is four, four and two is six,  
keep stayin out late at night you gonna get your business fixed.

Six and two is eight, eight and two is ten  
She double crossed you one time  
and she gonna do it again.

I'm goin to Chicago, two thousand miles away,  
Boy won't you tell me that you'll be my friend someday

harmony  
Oooohhhh

# Take It Easy The Eagles

Stan – Guitar licks  
Patrick- Lead Vocal

Eric  
Stan  
Patrick  
Mike

Well, I'm running down the road tryin' to loosen my load I've got seven women on my mind,  
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, One says she's a friend of mine  
Take it easy, take it easy Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can, Don't even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand And take it easy

Well, I'm a standing on a corner In winslow, Arizona And such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl, my lord, in a flatbed Ford slowin' down to take a look at me  
Come on, baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is Gonna save me  
We may lose and we may win but we will never be here again  
So open up, I'm climbin' in, So take it easy

(Guitar Solo)

Well I'm running down the road trying to loosen  
My load, got a world of trouble on my mind  
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my Cover, she's so hard to find  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy  
Come on baby, don't say maybe I gotta know if your sweet love is  
Gonna save me, oh oh oh  
(4 times with oh oh oh) (guitar solo)

C G F C  
Oh we got it easy  
We oughta take it easy

Em

# Teach Your Children by Graham Nash

Patrick – guitar licks

<sup>D</sup> You, who are on the road, <sup>G</sup> Must have a code, <sup>D</sup> That you can live by. <sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> And so, become yourself, <sup>G</sup> Because the past, <sup>D</sup> Is just a goodbye. <sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Teach your children well, <sup>G</sup> Their father's hell, <sup>D</sup> Did slowly go by <sup>A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> And feed them on your dreams, <sup>G</sup> The one they pick's <sup>D</sup>

<sup>A</sup> The one you'll know by.

<sup>D</sup> Don't you ever ask them why, <sup>G</sup> If they told you, you would cry <sup>D</sup>

<sup>Bm G A</sup> So just look at them and sigh, <sup>D</sup> And know they love you.

And you (Can you hear and)  
Of tender years (Do you care and)  
Can't know the fears (Can you see we)  
That your elders grew by (Must be free to)  
And so please help (Teach your children)  
Them with your youth (You believe and)  
They seek the truth (Make a world that)  
Before they can die (We can live in)

Teach your parents well, Their children's hell, Will slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams, The one they pick's  
The one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, If they told you, you would cry  
So just look at them and sigh, And know they love you.

# Tequila Sunrise The Eagles

**G** **D** **Am D** **G**  
Its another tequila sunrise, Staring slowly cross the sky, said goodbye  
He was just a hired hand, Working on the dreams he planned to try  
The days go by

**Em** **C** **Em** **C** **Em**  
Every night when the sun goes down, Just another lonely boy in town  
**C** **D**  
And she's out runnin round

She wasn't just another woman, And I couldn't keep from coming on  
Its been so long  
Oh, and its a hollow feeling when It comes down to dealing friends  
It never ends

(Guitar solo)

**Am** **D** **Bm** **E** **Am B**  
Take another shot of courage Wonder why the right words never come  
**Em A**  
You just get numb

**G** **D** **Am D**  
Its another tequila sunrise, this old world still looks the same,  
**G**  
Another frame, mm...

# The Thrill is Gone

**B B King**

Bm

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

Em

Bm

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

G

F#7

Bm

You done me wrong baby And you're gonna be sorry someday

---

Bm

The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me

Em

Bm

The thrill is gone, the thrill has gone away from me

G

F#7

Bm

Although I'll still live on, But so lonely I'll be

---

Bm

The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good

Em

Bm

Oh, the thrill is gone, baby it's gone away for good

G

F#7

Bm

Someday I know I'll be open armed baby, just like I know a good man should

---

Bm

You know I'm free, free now baby, I'm free from your spell

Em

Bm

Oh, I'm free, free, free, now, I'm free from your spell

G

F#7

Bm

And now that it's all over, all I can do is wish you well

---

The Weight  
By The Band

Patrick – slide guitar  
Eric – Lead vocal

A C#m D A  
I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead  
I just needed some place where I could lay my head  
Hey mister can you tell me where a man might find a bed  
He just grinned and shook my hand, no was all he said

**CHORUS:**

A E D A E D  
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free  
A E D D  
Take a load off Fanny, and~~~~~  
A A/G# A/F# A/E D  
You put the load right on me

I picked up my bags, went lookin' for a place to hide  
When I saw Carmen and a gal come walkin' side by side  
I said, Hey Carmen, c'mon let's go downtown  
She said, I gotta go, but my friend can stick around

CHORUS

I went down with Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say  
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waitin' for the judgement day  
Well Luke my friend, how's about young Anna Lee  
He said, do me a favor boy, won't ya stay and keep Anna Lee company

CHORUS

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog  
He said, I will fetch your raft, if you'll take Jack my dog  
I said, wait a minute Chester, Lord knows I'm a peaceful man  
He said, that's okay boy, won't you feed him when you can

CHORUS

\*Solo\*

Catch a cannonball to take me down the line  
My bags are sinkin' low, and I do believe it's time  
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one  
Who sends me here with her regards for everyone

CHORUS

EXTEND

# This Land is Your Land

CHORUS:

**G**                    **C7**                    **G**  
This land is your land, this land is my land  
**D**                    **G**  
From California to the New York Island  
**G7**                    **C**                    **G**  
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
**D7**                    **G**  
This land was made for you and me.

**G**                    **C**                    **G**  
As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
**D**                    **G**  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
**G7**    **C**                    **G**  
I saw below me that golden valley  
**D7**                    **G**  
This land was made for you and me.                    CHORUS

I roamed and I rambled, and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparking sands of her diamond deserts,  
All around me a voice was sounding,  
This land was made for you and me.                    CHORUS

When the sun came shining, then I was strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,  
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting,  
This land was made for you and me.                    CHORUS

One bright sunny morning, in the shadow of the steeple,  
By the relief office I saw my people,  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there wondering if,  
This land was made for you and me.                    CHORUS

Was a big high wall there that tried to stop me,  
Was a great big sign that said, Private Property,  
But on the other side, it didnt say nothing,  
That side was made for you and me.                    CHORUS

Nobody living can ever stop me,  
As I go walking my freedom highway,  
Nobody living can make me turn back,  
This land was made for you and me.                    CHORUS X2

## TWIST & SHOUT

**D G A D G A**

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

Well work it on out, (work it on out)

You know you look so good. (Look so good)

You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

Solo:

**D G A D G A D G A D G A**

**A A7**

Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!

Baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

Outro:

**D9**



# What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Capo on the 3rd fret  
Standard tuning

[Verse 1]

**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G** **C**  
forfeit, oh, what needless pain we bear all because we do not carry  
**D** **G**  
everything to God in prayer.

[Verse 2]

**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
be discouraged, take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G** **C**  
faithful? Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness,  
**D** **G**  
take it to the Lord in prayer.

[Verse 3]

**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
Savior, still our refuge- take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
despise forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer. In His arms He'll  
**C** **D** **G**  
take and shield thee, thou wilt find a solace there.

# When the Saints Go Marching In

Capo at 1st Fret

**G**

O when the Saints go marching in

**D7**

When the Saints go marching in

**G G7 C Cm**

I want to be in that number

**G D7 G**

When the Saints go marching in

O when the Saints go marching in, When the Saints go marching in  
I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine, And when the sun begins to shine  
I want to be in that number, When the sun begins to shine

When the moon turns red with blood, When the moon turns red with blood  
I want to be in that number, When the moon turns red with blood

On that hallelujah day, On that hallelujah day  
I want to be in that number, On that hallelujah day

O when the trumpet sounds the call, O when the trumpet sounds the call  
O Lord, I want to be in that number, When the trumpet sounds the call

O when the Saints go marching in, When the Saints go marching in  
I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in

# With A Little Help From My Friends

## The Beatles (Joe Cocker Version)

Intro:

G D A G D A

G D A G D A

A E Bm  
What would you do if I sang out of tune

E A  
Would you stand up and walk out on me

E Bm  
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song

E A  
And I'll try not to sing out of key

G D A  
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Oooo ooo ooo

A E Bm  
What do I do when my love is away

E A  
(Does it worry you to be alone?)

E Bm  
How do I feel by the end of the day

E A  
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

G D A  
No, I get by with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Oooo ooo ooo

F#m B  
Do you need anybody

A G D  
I need somebody to love

F#m B  
Could it be anybody

A G D  
I want somebody to love

Oooo ooo ooo ooo ooo

G D A  
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Oooo ooo ooo

A E Bm  
Would you believe in a love at first sight

E A  
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time

E Bm  
What do you see when you turn out the light

E A  
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

G D A  
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Oooo ooo ooo

A E F#m

F#m B  
Do you need anybody

A  
Ooooooooooooooooooooo

F#m B  
Could it be anybody

A G D  
I want somebody to love

Oooo ooo ooo ooo ooo

G D A  
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A  
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A

# Yesterday

## The Beatles

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C  
Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away  
Bb C7 F C Dm G7 Bb F  
now I need a place to hide away oh I believe in yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C  
Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be  
Bb C7 F C Dm G7 Bb F  
there's a shadow hanging over me oh yesterday came suddenly

Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb C F  
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say  
Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb C F  
I said something wrong now I long for yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C  
Yesterday love was such an easy game to play  
Bb C7 F C Dm G7 Bb F  
now I need a place to hide away oh I believe in yesterday

Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb C F  
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say  
Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb C F  
I said something wrong now I long for yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C  
Yesterday love was such an easy game to play  
Bb C7 F C Dm G7 Bb F  
now I need a place to hide away oh I believe in yesterday

[Outro]

Dm G7 Bb F F  
mm mm mm mm mm mm mmmmmmmmm



# You've Lost That Loving Feeling

C A# C  
You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips

A# C  
There's no tenderness like before in your fingertips

Dm Em  
You're trying hard not to show it

F G7  
Baby baby I know it

C Dm G7 C  
You've lost that loving feeling whoa that loving feeling

Dm A# C  
You've lost that lovin' feeling now it's gone gone gone whoa oh

A# C  
There's no tenderness in your eyes when I reach out for you

A# C  
Girl your starting to criticize the little things that I do

Dm Em  
It makes me just feel like crying

F G7  
Cause baby something beautiful is dying

Repeat #2

C F G7 F C F G F C  
Baby baby I get down on my knees for you

F G7 F C F G F C  
If you would only love me like you used to do

F G7 F C F G F C  
We had a love a love a love you don't find every day

F G7 F C F G F C  
So don't don't don't don't let it slip away

Dm G7 C  
Bring back that loving feeling whoa that loving feeling

C Dm A#  
Bring back that lovin' feeling cause it's gone gone gone

C  
And I can't go on whoa oh