test

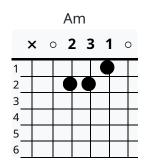
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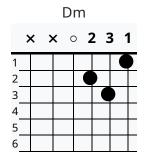
Tab	Title	Date	Page
001.	Nathan Evans - Wellerman	15/02/2025	2
002.	AlicebanD - True Blood	15/02/2025	7
003.	Gary Jules - Mad World	17/02/2025	10
004.	Misc Traditional - Wellerman	17/02/2025	12
005.	Parker Millsap - Old Time Religion	17/02/2025	16
006.	Buddy Holly - Everyday	17/02/2025	19
007.	Smash Mouth - All Star	20/02/2025	22
008.	Creedence Clearwater Revival - Bad Moon Rising	01/03/2025	24
009.	Kenny Rogers - The Gambler	01/03/2025	26
010.	Annie Lennox - Into The West	01/03/2025	29
011.	Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues	01/03/2025	31

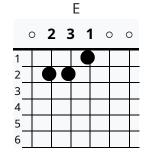
Nathan View on Difficulty: Capo: 3th Tuning: E

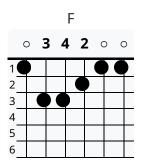
Evans - beginner fret A D G B E

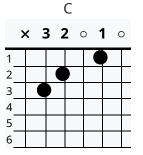
Wellerman (Standard)











Chords for those searching for the version made popular by Nathan Evar official audio on YouTube:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SLiNQhQr4G4

Capo 3 to play along with the recorded version.

Nathan's version of the song is actually performed acapella with vocal percussion drops out for the outro.

As one of the commenters mentioned, this song also sounds good with ar I sometimes play a quick E followed by E7 or do a walkdown as I did ir

[Verse 1]

Am Am

There once was a ship that put to sea

Om Ai

The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea

Am

The winds blew up, her bow dipped down

E Am

O b-low, my bully boys, blow (huh)

```
[Chorus]
Soon may the Wellerman come
   Dm
                      Am
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
We'll take our leave and go
[Verse 2]
Am
                   Am
She'd not been two weeks from shore
When down on her a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'd take that whale in tow (huh)
[Chorus]
Soon may the Wellerman come
                      Am
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
                  C
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
We'll take our leave and go
[Interlude]
         C
Da da da-da dat da
   Dm
Da-da dat da da-da da dat da
F C
Da da da-da dat da
  Ε
                 Am
Da-da dat da dat da
[Verse 3]
```

Am

Am

Before the boat had hit the water

Dm

Page 3

```
The wha-le's tail came up and caught her
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When she dived down low (huh)
[Chorus]
Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
F
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
We'll take our leave and go
[Verse 4]
                    Am
No line was cut, no whale was freed
                       Am
The captain's mind was not of greed
And he belonged to the whaleman's creed
    Ε
She took that ship in tow (huh)
[Chorus]
Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
We'll take our leave and go
[Interlude]
Da da da-da dat da
   Dm
                   Am
Da-da dat da da-da da dat da
```

Da da da-da dat da

Page 4

```
[Verse 5]
    Am
For forty days, or even more
The line went slack, then tight once more
                                Am
All boats were lost (there were only four)
But still that whale did go (huh)
[Chorus]
Soon may the Wellerman come
   Dm
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
We'll take our leave and go
[Verse 6]
                          Am
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
    Dm
The line's not cut and the whale's not gone
                        Am
The Wellerman makes his regular call
     Dm
To encourage the Captain, crew, and all (huh)
[Chorus]
             C
Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
F
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
We'll take our leave and go
```

Ε

Da-da dat da dat da

Am

[Outro]

F C

Soon may the Wellerman come

Dm Am

To bring us sugar and tea and rum

F C

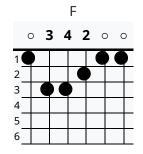
One day, when the tonguin' is done,

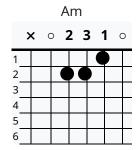
E Am

We'll take our leave and go

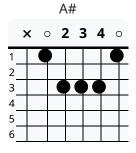
AlicebanD View on Difficulty: Capo: no Tuning: E
- True intermediate capo A D G B E
Blood (Standard)
(ver 1)

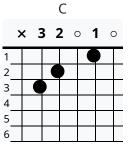


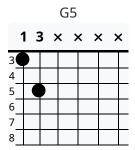












[Verse 1]

Dm

Stop talking about rhythm

F

Cause I don't wanna dance

Am

I don't want you to protect me

Gm

I start watching the dust as it floats on the light

[Verse 2]

Dm

And stop singing about love

F

Cause I don't wanna feel

```
Δn
```

Don't wanna feel embraced

Gm

I watch the dust collect as it rolls on the night

[Chorus]

Dm

And they say, "Why's it always about blood?

Gm

And not butterflies and clouds and love?

A#

Don't you like to think about pretty things?

C

And we all know how much you love to sing"

[Verse 3]

Dm

Who tells you, baby?

F

These words are people, not ideas

Am

And I'm melting through that dropping point

Gm

My focus clouded by the tears

[Verse 4]

Dm

And is the ice still melting?

F

We're just too small to make a difference

Am

You tell me, little ones, are we helping?

G5³

My clothes are getting big

NC

My shoes are getting tight

[Chorus]

Dm

And they say, "Why's it always about blood?

Gm

And not butterflies and clouds and love?

A#

Don't you like to think about pretty things?

C

And we all know how much you love to sing"

[Verse 5]

Page 8

Stop telling me you like me

F

Cause I hate to see you lie

Am

I hate to see the pressure build

Gm

I watch your lips curl up, and your eyes flick down

[Chorus]

Dm

And they say, "Why's it always about blood?

Gm

And not butterflies and clouds and love?

A#

Don't you like to think about pretty things?

C

And we all know how much you love to sing"

Dm

And they say, "Why's it always about blood?

Gm

And not butterflies and clouds and love?

A#

Don't you like to think about pretty things?

C

And we all know how much you love to sing"

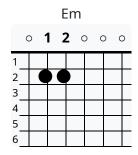
Gary View on Difficulty: Capo: 1st Tuning: E A

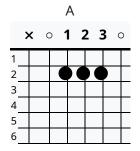
Jules - absolute fret D G B E

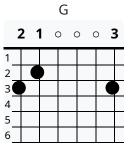
Mad beginner (Standard)

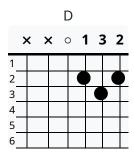
World

(ver 1)









[Intro]

Em A

Em A

[Verse 1]

Em

All around me are familiar faces

D A

Worn out places, worn out faces

im

Bright and early for their daily races

D A

Going nowhere, going nowhere

m (

Their tears are filling up their glasses

D A

No expression, no expression

Em (

Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow

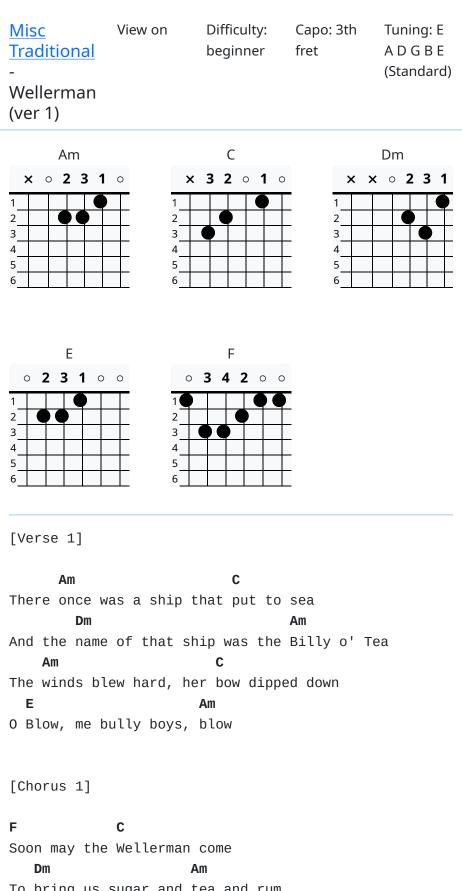
D A

No tomorrow, no tomorrow

[Chorus]

Em A Em Page 10

```
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very
Em
  Mad world
Em
  Mad world
[Verse 2]
Em
                            G
  Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy birthday, happy birthday
  And I feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen, sit and listen
  Went to school, and I was very nervous
No one knew me, no one knew me
  Hello, teacher, tell me what's my lesson
Look right through me, look right through me
[Chorus]
Em
  And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
                                                      Em
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very
  Mad world
Em
        Α
  Mad world
Em
  Enlarging your world
Em
        Α
  Mad world
```



Dm Am

To bring us sugar and tea and rum

F C

One day, when the tonguing' is done
E Am

We'll take our leave and go

```
Am
She had not been two weeks from shore
                          \mathbf{A}\mathbf{m}
When down on her a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'd take that whale in tow
[Chorus 2]
Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
F
One day, when the tonguing' is done
We'll take our leave and go
[Verse 3]
 Am
Before the boat had hit the water
The whale's tail came up and caught her
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When she dived down below
[Chorus 3]
Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing' is done
```

We'll take our leave and go

[Verse 2]

[Verse 4] Page 13

No line was cut, no whale was freed Dm An' the captain's mind was not on greed But he belonged to the Whaleman's creed She took that ship in tow [Chorus 4] C Soon may the Wellerman come To bring us sugar and tea and rum One day, when the tonguing' is done Am We'll take our leave and go [Verse 5] Am For forty days or even more (ooh) The line went slack then tight once more All boats were lost, there were only four And still that whale did go [Chorus 5] Soon may the Wellerman come To bring us sugar and tea and rum One day, when the tonguing' is done

We'll take our leave and go

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone The Wellerman makes his regular call To encourage the captain, crew and all [Chorus 6] Soon may the Wellerman come Am To bring us sugar and tea and rum One day, when the tonguing' is done Ε We'll take our leave and go [Chorus 7] Soon may the Wellerman come Dm Am To bring us sugar and tea and rum One day, when the tonguing' is done

We'll take our leave and go

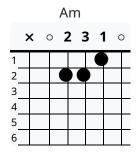
Parker View on Difficulty: Capo: no Tuning: E A

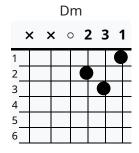
Millsap - beginner capo D G B E

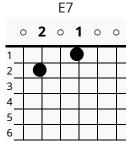
Old (Standard)

Time

Religion
(ver 1)







[Verse 1]

Am

He's got old time religion

Dm

Buries his cash in a coffee can

Am

And he makes his decisions

E7

Down on his knees yeah he's a full grown man

Am

And he had a vision

Dm

Of a fire it burned up all of the land

Am

You could call it superstition

Dm

E7

You could run just as fast as you can

Am

He took a beating

Dm

His father screamed at the top of his lungs

Am

An Old Testament reading

E7

If you spare the rod you spoil the son

Am

He's got scars for his bleeding

Dm

Fear of God fills everyone

Am

You can listen to Him pleading

Dm

Pleadings for the holy son (to)

```
[Chorus]
               Am
Give me that old time religion
             Dm
Give me that old time religion
             Am
Give me that old time religion
It's good enough for me
[Instrumental break]
[Verse 2]
      Am
He's got a King James edition
With all of the words of Christ in red
         \mathbf{A}\mathbf{m}
And he reads the inscription
Every night when he goes to bed
And he goes fishing
     Dm
For sin in men like Jesus said
       Am
Got an old time conviction
Keeps the bodies in the shed
 Am
He had a woman
  Dm
Took her to church every Sunday morn
         Am
He said submit to your husband
Submit to me thus, sayeth the Lord
        Am
Well he never saw it coming
         Dm
When she tried to get away in his '34 Ford
Now a widower is strumming on a banjo with a missing cord
[Chorus]
```

Am
Give me that old time religion

Dm

Page 17

Give me that old time religion $$\operatorname{\textbf{Am}}$$

Give me that old time religion **E7**

It's good enough for me

[Instrumental break]

[Outro]

Am

Give me that old time religion

Dm

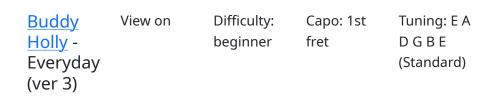
Give me that old time religion $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left$

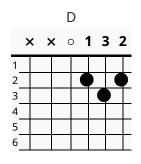
Am

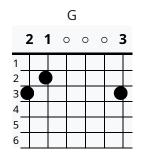
Give me that old time religion

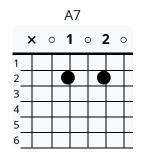
E7

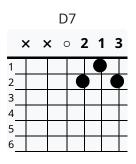
It's good enough for me

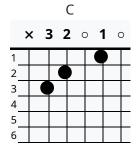


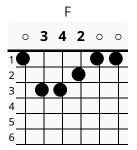


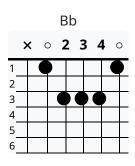


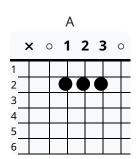










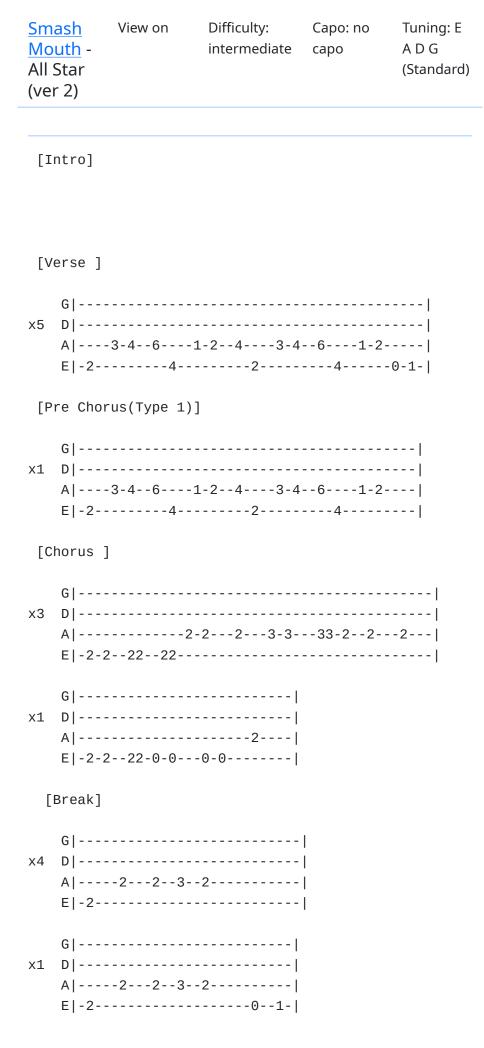


Buddy Holly- Everyday RWJ TAB CAPO 1st Fret

[Verse 1]

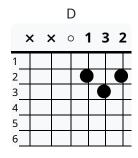
D G A7
Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,
D G A7
Goin' faster than a roller coaster,
D G A7 D G D A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, hey)
D G A7
Everyday, it's a gettin' faster,

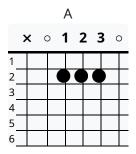
```
A7
Everyone says go ahead and ask her
                     G
                            A7
                                    D
                                          G
                                                 D D7
Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, hey)
Everyday seems a little longer,
Every way, love's a little stronger,
Come what may, do you ever long for
Bb
              A A7
True love from me
                         Α7
Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,
             G
Goin' faster than a roller coaster,
                            A7
                                                      A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-Hey, a-
hey, hey)
[Instrumental]
 G A7
  G A7
 G A7 D G D A7
D
  G A7
D
  G A7
D G A7 D G D D7
[Verse 2]
Everyday seems a little longer,
Every way, love's a little stronger,
Come what may, do you ever long for
               A A7
True love from me?
         G
                         A7
Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,
            G
Goin' faster than a roller coaster,
                                                        A7
                            A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, a-
hey, hey)
                                                           Page 20
D
                                             D D D D
                     G
                            A7
```

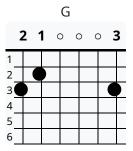


```
[Pre Chorus(Type 2)]
  G | -----|
x3 D|-----|
 A | ----2~2-3~3-2~2---- |
 E|-2~2-----|
 G | -----|
x1 D|-----|
 A | ----- |
 E|-2~2----0-1-|
 [Order]
|-----|
|-Verse 1-|-Pre-Chorus(Type 1)-|Chorus-1-|
|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-Verse-2-|-Pre-Chorus(Type 1)-|-Chorus-2-|
|-----|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
|-Break-|Chorus-3-|-Verse-3-|
|-----|
|-----|----|-----|-----|-
|-----|
|Pre-Chorus(Type 2)-|-Chorus-4-|
|-----|
|----|
|~ begin-end tie|
```

Creedence
ClearwaterView on
absoluteDifficulty:
capo capoCapo: no
A D G B E
(Standard)Revival -
Bad Moon
Rising (ver
1)beginner(Standard)







Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Intro]

[Verse 1]

D A G D

I see the bad moon a-rising

A G

I see trouble on the way

D A G D

I see earthquakes and lightning

D A G D

I see bad times today

[Chorus]

G

Don't go around tonight

Well, it's bound to take your life

G

There's a bad moon on the rise

[Verse 2]

D A G I

I hear hurricanes a-blowing

D A G [

I know the end is coming soon

D A G D

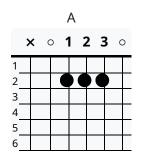
I fear rivers overflowing

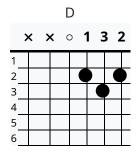
 $\mathsf{D} \qquad \qquad \mathsf{A} \qquad \qquad \mathsf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathsf{D}$

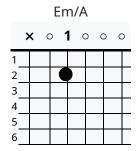
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

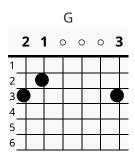
```
[Chorus]
Don't go around tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise
[Solo]
| G | G | D | D |
| A | G | D | D |
[Verse 3]
               G
Hope you got your things together
               G
          Α
Hope you are quite prepared to die
              Α
                    G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
             G
One eye is taken for an eye
[Chorus]
Well, don't go around tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
        G
There's a bad moon on the rise
G
Don't go around tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise
```

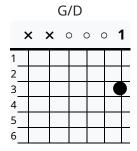












Chords:

	Α	D	Em/A	G	G/D
e	0	-2	-0	-3	-3
В	2	-3	-0	-0	-0
G -	2	-2	-0	-0	-0
D - ·	2	-0	-2	-0	-0
A -	0		-0	-5	-2

[Verse 1]

D
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,

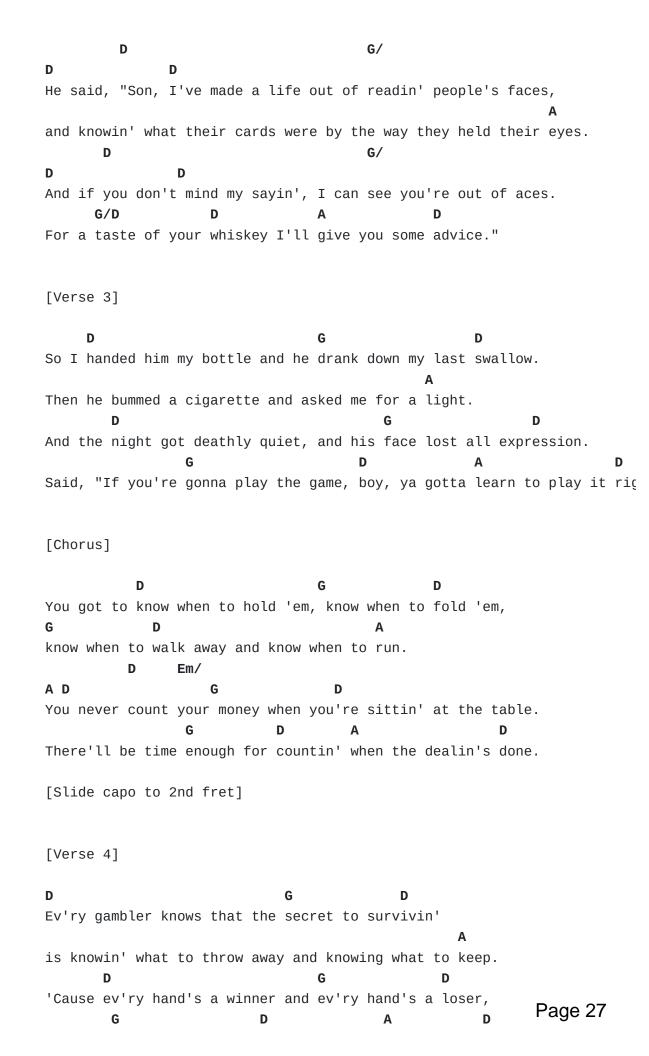
A
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.

D
G/D
D
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness

G/D
D
A
D

'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

[Verse 2] Page 26

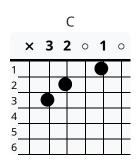


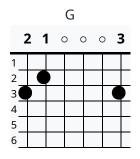
[Verse 5] D And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window, crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep. And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even. But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep. [Chorus] G You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em, know when to walk away and know when to run. D Em/ A D You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table. There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done. (Repeat chorus once and end)

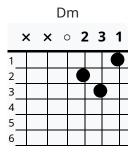
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

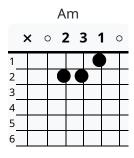
Annie View on Lennox - Into The West (ver 3)

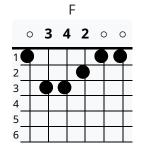
Difficulty: beginner Capo: no capo

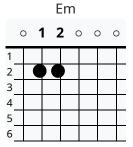












[C] Lay [G] down

Your [Dm] sweet and weary [Am] head

[C] Night is [G] falling,

You have [Dm] come to journey's [Am] end

[C] Sleep [G] now,

And [Dm] dream of the ones who came [Am] before

[C] They are [G] calling

From [Dm] across the distant [Am] shore

[Am] Why do you [C] weep

[F] What are these [G] tears upon your [Am] face
Soon you will [C] see

[F] All of your [G] fears will pass [Am] away Safe in [C] my arms

[F] You're only [G] sleeping

- [C] What can you see
- [F] On the horizon
- [C] Why do the white gulls [G] call
- [C] Across the sea
- [F] A pale moon rises
- [C] The ships have come to carry you [G] home

[Am] Dawn will [Em] turn
[Dm] To silver [G] glass
[Am] A light on the [C] water
[F] All souls [G] pass

[C] Hope [G] fades
Into [Dm] the world of [Am] night
[C] Through shadows [G] falling
Out of [Dm] memory and [Am] time

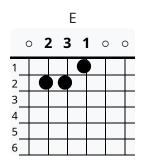
[C] Don't [G] say
We have [Dm] come now to the [Am] end
[C] White shores are [G] calling
You and [Dm] I will meet [Am] again

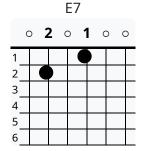
And you'll be [Am] here in my [C] arms [F] Just [G] sleeping

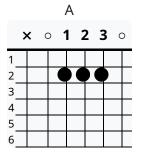
- [C] What can you see
- [F] On the horizon
- [C] Why do the white gulls [G] call
- [C] Across the sea
- [F] A pale moon rises
- [C] The ships have come to carry you [G] home

[Am] All will [Em] turn
[Dm] To silver [G] glass
[Am] A light on the [C] water
[F] Grey ships [G] pass
Into the [C] west

Johnny View on Difficulty: Capo: 1st Tuning: E A
Cash - beginner fret D G B E
Folsom (Standard)
Prison
Blues
(ver 4)







B7								
	>	<	2	2 1	1 3	3 () 4	4
1								
2		-					•	
2								
4 5								
6								

JustinGuitar tutorial: Boom[bass note] chi-ca [down-up].

Then, walk the bass note E-A-E-A for each boom(and use thumb to mute e when playing A)

On the B7, 2nd fingertip mutes the top note.

When walking the bass on A and B7, you can switch the finger up and down the stringfor that, using the 2nd finger to mute.

The B7's 2nd finger can also be used on the last couple of beats to reach down a string to F#, and bend it up (bwaah bwaaa boom)

[Intro & Outro]

e	
B	
G	
D	
A -2-2-2	
E	

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[Verse 1]
I hear the train a-
coming, it's rolling round the bend
                                    E7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
         B7
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone
[Verse 2]
     Ε
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
                             E7
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
                                                     Ε
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry
[Solo]
E | E7 | E | E7
A | A | E | E
B7 | B7 | E |
[Verse 3]
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
                                      E7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
          B7
                                                          Ε
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me
[Solo]
E | E7 | E | E7
A | A | E | E
B7 | B7 | E |
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[Verse 4] Page 32

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

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

E

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left$

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