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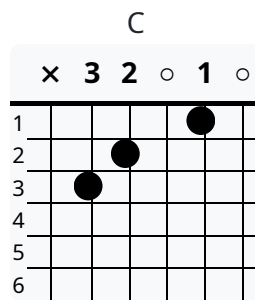
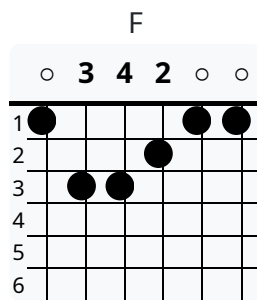
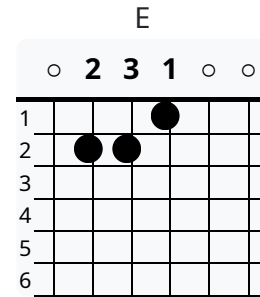
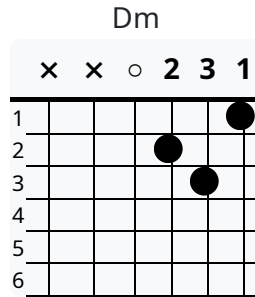
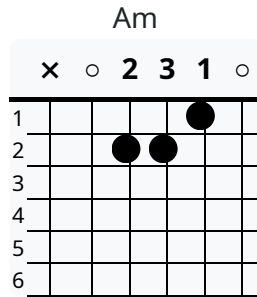
[Nathan Evans](#) -
Wellerman
(ver 1)

View on

Difficulty:
beginner

Capo: 3th
fret

Tuning: E
A D G B E
(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

Dm

Am

The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea

Am

Am

The winds blew up, her bow dipped down

E

Am

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

Am **Am**
She'd not been two weeks from shore
Dm **Am**
When down on her a right whale bore
Am **Am**
The captain called all hands and swore
E **Am**
He'd take that whale in tow (huh)

[Chorus]

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

[Interlude]

F **C**
Da da da-da dat da
Dm **Am**
Da-da dat da da-da da dat da
F **C**
Da da da-da dat da
E **Am**
Da-da dat da dat da

[Verse 3]

Am **Am**
Before the boat had hit the water
Dm **Am**

The wha-le's tail came up and caught her

Am

Am

All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her

E

Am

When she dived down low (huh)

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 4]

Am

Am

No line was cut, no whale was freed

Dm

Am

The captain's mind was not of greed

Am

Am

And he belonged to the whaleman's creed

E

Am

She took that ship in tow (huh)

[Chorus]

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

[Interlude]

F

C

Da da da-da dat da

Dm

Am

Da-da dat da da-da da dat da

F

C

Da da da-da dat da

E **Am**
Da-da dat da dat da

[Verse 5]

Am **Am**
For forty days, or even more
Dm **Am**
The line went slack, then tight once more
Am **Am**
All boats were lost (there were only four)
E **Am**
But still that whale did go (huh)

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 6]

Am **Am**
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
Dm **Am**
The line's not cut and the whale's not gone
Am **Am**
The Wellerman makes his regular call
Dm **Am**
To encourage the Captain, crew, and all (huh)

[Chorus]

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

[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

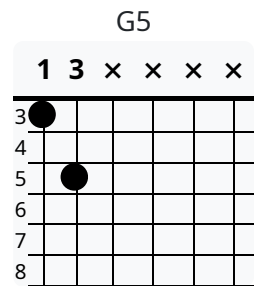
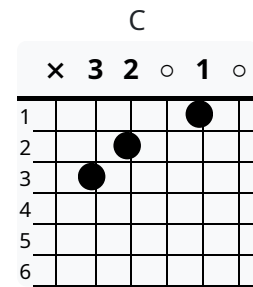
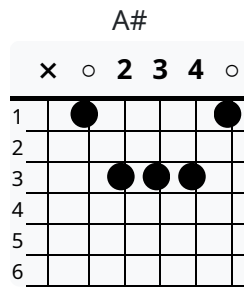
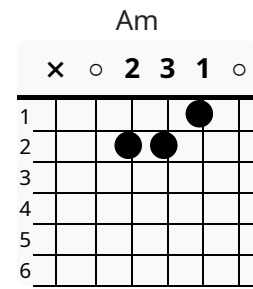
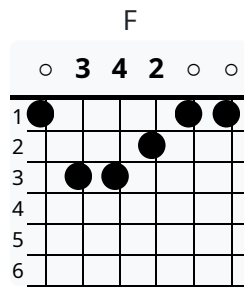
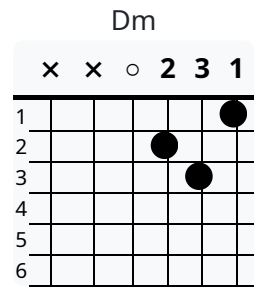
Am

We'll take our leave and go

- True

Blood

(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

Am

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?

G5*

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]

Dm

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"

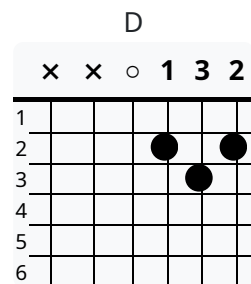
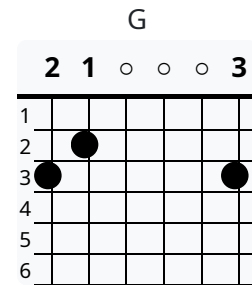
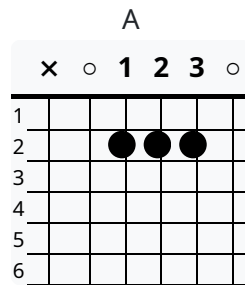
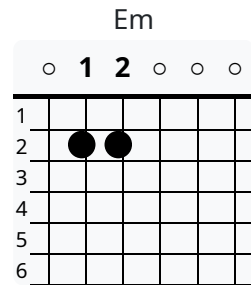
Gary
Jules -
Mad
World
(ver 1)

View on

Difficulty:
absolute
beginner

Capo: 1st
fret

Tuning: E A
D G B E
(Standard)



[Intro]

Em A

Em A

[Verse 1]

Em

G

All around me are familiar faces

D

A

Worn out places, worn out faces

Em

G

Bright and early for their daily races

D

A

Going nowhere, going nowhere

Em

G

Their tears are filling up their glasses

D

A

No expression, no expression

Em

G

Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow

D

A

No tomorrow, no tomorrow

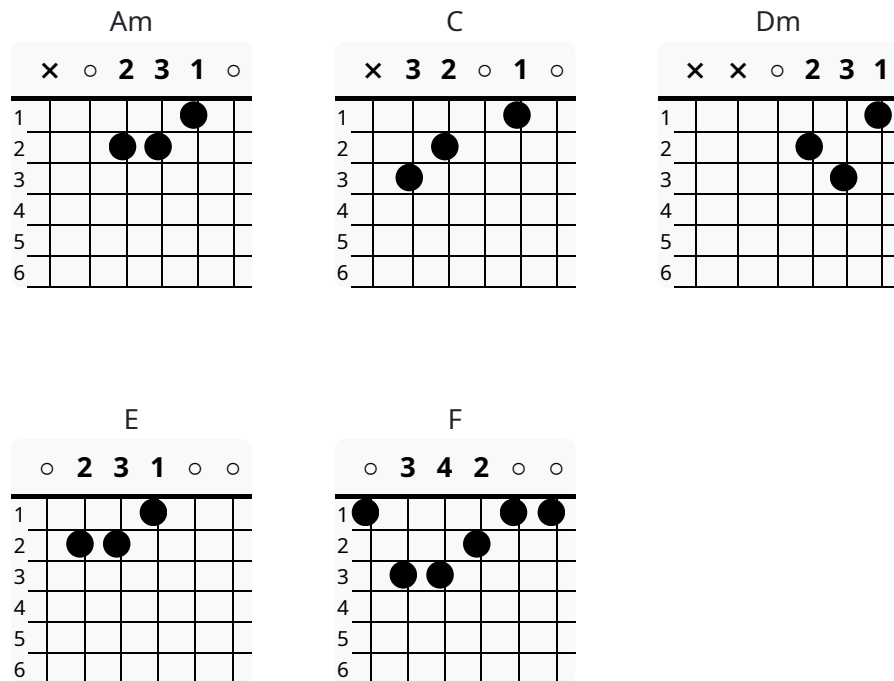
[Chorus]

Em

A

Em

Wellerman
(ver 1)



[Verse 1]

Am **C**
 There once was a ship that put to sea
Dm **Am**
 And the name of that ship was the Billy o' Tea
Am **C**
 The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
E **Am**
 O Blow, me bully boys, blow

[Chorus 1]

F **C**
 Soon may the Wellerman come
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

[Verse 2]

Am C
She had not been two weeks from shore
Dm Am
When down on her a right whale bore
Am C
The captain called all hands and swore
E Am
He'd take that whale in tow

[Chorus 2]

F C
Soon may the Wellerman come
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

[Verse 3]

Am C
Before the boat had hit the water
Dm Am
The whale's tail came up and caught her
Am C
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
E Am
When she dived down below

[Chorus 3]

F C
Soon may the Wellerman come
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

[Verse 4]

Am C
No line was cut, no whale was freed
Dm Am
An' the captain's mind was not on greed
Am C
But he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
E Am
She took that ship in tow

[Chorus 4]

F C
Soon may the Wellerman come
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

[Verse 5]

Am C
For forty days or even more (ooh)
Dm Am
The line went slack then tight once more
Am C
All boats were lost, there were only four
E Am
And still that whale did go

[Chorus 5]

F C
Soon may the Wellerman come
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

[Verse 6]

Am **C**
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
Dm **Am**
The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone
Am **C**
The Wellerman makes his regular call
E **Am**
To encourage the captain, crew and all

[Chorus 6]

F **C**
Soon may the Wellerman come
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

[Chorus 7]

F **C**
Soon may the Wellerman come
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

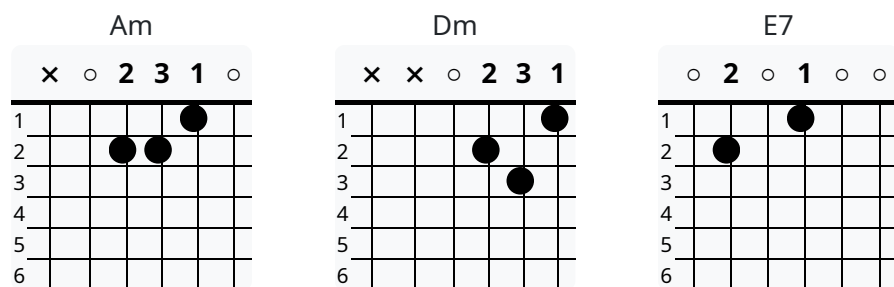
[Parker](#)
[Millsap](#) -
Old
Time
Religion
(ver 1)

View on

Difficulty:
beginner

Capo: no
capo

Tuning: E A
D G B E
(Standard)



[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

E7

It's good enough for me

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 2]

Am

He's got a King James edition

Dm

With all of the words of Christ in red

Am

And he reads the inscription

Dm

Every night when he goes to bed

Am

And he goes fishing

Dm

For sin in men like Jesus said

Am

Got an old time conviction

E7

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

Dm

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

Am

E7

Now a widower is strumming on a banjo with a missing cord

[Chorus]

Am

Give me that old time religion

Dm

Give me that old time religion

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

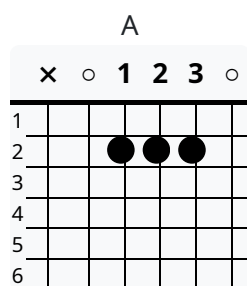
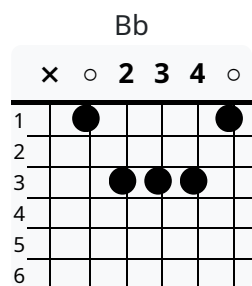
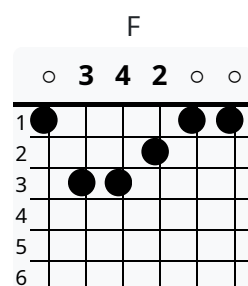
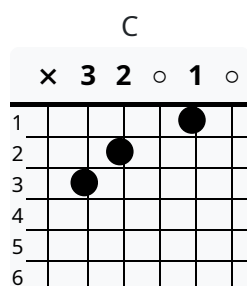
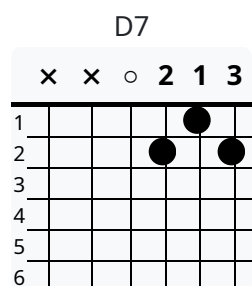
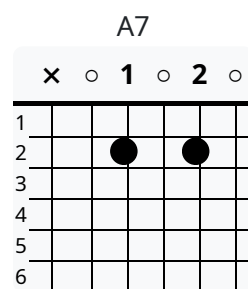
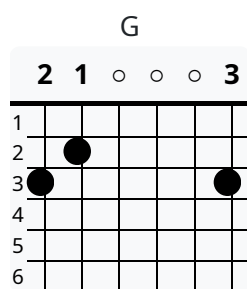
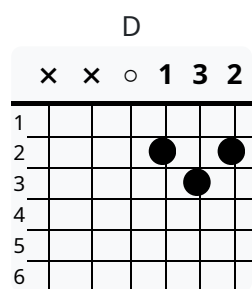
Give me that old time religion

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,

D **G** **A7**
 Everyone says go ahead and ask her
D **G** **A7** **D** **G** **D** **D7**
 Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, hey)
G
 Everyday seems a little longer,
C
 Every way, love's a little stronger,
F
 Come what may, do you ever long for
Bb **A A7**
 True love from me
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, a-
 hey, hey)

[Instrumental]

D G A7
D G A7
D G A7 D G D A7
D G A7
D G A7
D G A7 D G D D7

[Verse 2]

G
 Everyday seems a little longer,
C
 Every way, love's a little stronger,
F
 Come what may, do you ever long for
Bb **A A7**
 True love from me?
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, a-
 hey, hey)
D **G** **A7** **D** **G** **D D D D**

Love Like yours will surely come my way

[Smash Mouth](#) -
All Star
(ver 2)

View on

Difficulty:
intermediate

Capo: no
capo

Tuning: E
A D G
(Standard)

[Intro]

[Verse]

```
      G|-----|
x5  D|-----|
    A|---3-4--6---1-2--4---3-4--6---1-2---|
    E|-2-----4-----2-----4-----0-1-|
```

[Pre Chorus(Type 1)]

```
      G|-----|
x1  D|-----|
    A|---3-4--6---1-2--4---3-4--6---1-2---|
    E|-2-----4-----2-----4-----|
```

[Chorus]

```
      G|-----|
x3  D|-----|
    A|-----2-2--2---3-3---33-2--2---2---|
    E|-2-2--22--22-----|
```

```
      G|-----|
x1  D|-----|
    A|-----2---|
    E|-2-2--22-0-0--0-0-----|
```

[Break]

```
      G|-----|
x4  D|-----|
    A|---2---2--3--2-----|
    E|-2-----|
```

```
      G|-----|
x1  D|-----|
    A|---2---2--3--2-----|
    E|-2-----0--1-|
```

[Pre Chorus(Type 2)]

```

      G|-----|
x3  D|-----|
      A|-----2~2-3~3-2~2-----|
      E|-2~2-----|

```

```

      G|-----|
x1  D|-----|
      A|-----2~2-3~3-2-----|
      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-|
|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|

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```

| *****
|~ begin-end tie|
| *****

```

[Creedence
Clearwater
Revival](#) -

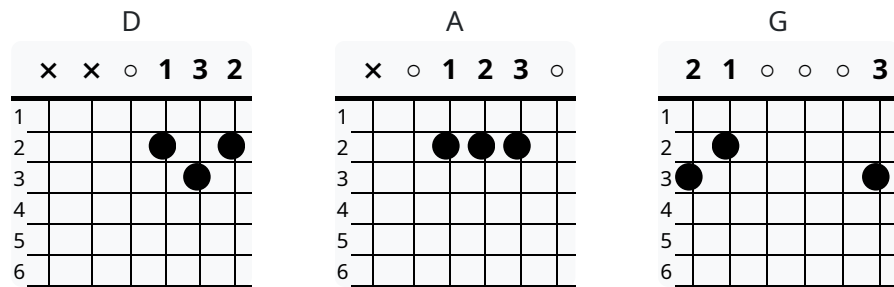
Bad Moon
Rising (ver
1)

View on

Difficulty:
absolute
beginner

Capo: no
capo

Tuning: E
A D G B E
(Standard)



Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Intro]

| D | A G | D | D |

[Verse 1]

D A G D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A G D
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
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

[Verse 2]

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a-blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

[Chorus]

G

Don't go around tonight

D

Well, it's bound to take your life

A

G

D

There's a bad moon on the rise

[Solo]

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

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

| **G** | **G** | **D** | **D** |

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

[Verse 3]

D

A

G

D

Hope you got your things together

D

A

G

D

Hope you are quite prepared to die

D

A

G

D

Looks like we're in for nasty weather

D

A

G

D

One eye is taken for an eye

[Chorus]

G

Well, don't go around tonight

D

Well, it's bound to take your life

A

G

D

There's a bad moon on the rise

G

Don't go around tonight

D

Well, it's bound to take your life

A

G

D

There's a bad moon on the rise

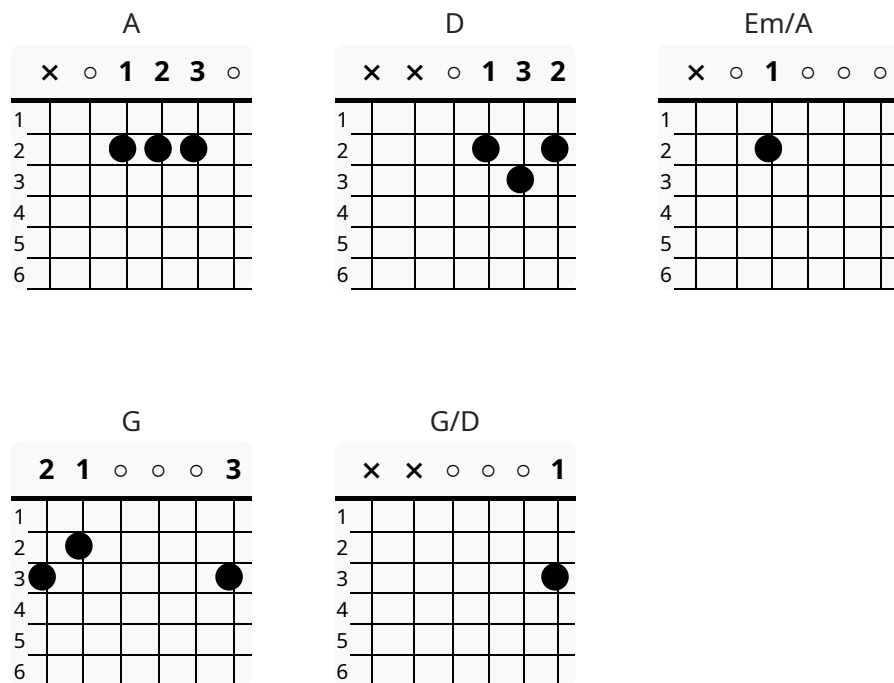
[Kenny Rogers](#) -
The Gambler
(ver 1)

View on

Difficulty:
intermediate

Capo: 1st
fret

Tuning: E
A D G B E
(Standard)



Chords:

	A	D	Em/A	G	G/D
e	---0-----	2-----	0-----	3-----	3-----
B	---2-----	3-----	0-----	0-----	0-----
G	---2-----	2-----	0-----	0-----	0-----
D	---2-----	0-----	2-----	0-----	0-----
A	---0-----	-----	0-----	5-----	2-----
E	-----	-----	-----	5-----	0-----

[Verse 1]

D **G/D** **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]

D **G/**
D **D**
 He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
A
 and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.

D **G/**
D **D**
 And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
G/D **D** **A** **D**
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

[Verse 3]

D **G** **D**
 So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
A
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
D **G** **D**
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
G **D** **A** **D**
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it rig

[Chorus]

D **G** **D**
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
G **D** **A**
 know when to walk away and know when to run.
D **Em/**
A D **G** **D**
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
G **D** **A** **D**
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

[Slide capo to 2nd fret]

[Verse 4]

D **G** **D**
 Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
A
 is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
D **G** **D**
 'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
G **D** **A** **D**

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

[Verse 5]

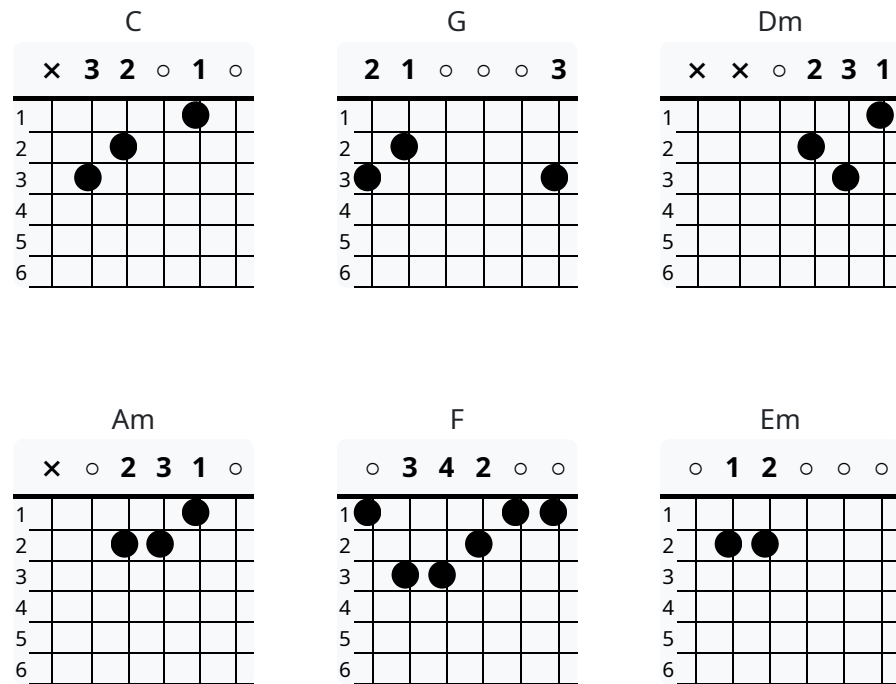
D **G** **D**
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
A
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
D **G** **D**
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
G **D** **A** **D**
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

[Chorus]

D **G** **D**
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
G **D** **A**
know when to walk away and know when to run.
D **Em/**
A D **G** **D**
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
G **D** **A** **D**
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

(Repeat chorus once and end)

Into The
West
(ver 3)



[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

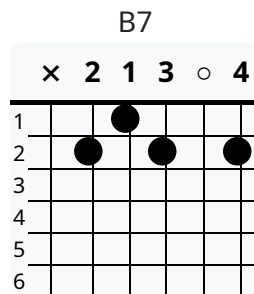
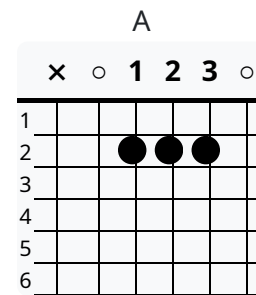
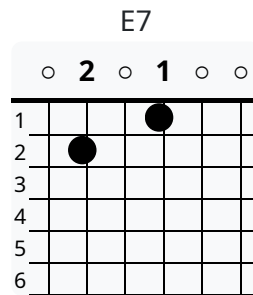
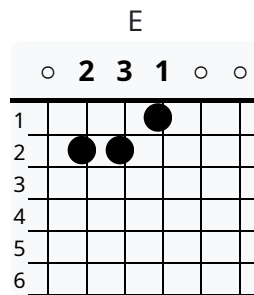
Johnny
Cash -
Folsom
Prison
Blues
(ver 4)

View on

Difficulty:
beginner

Capo: 1st
fret

Tuning: E A
D G B E
(Standard)



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|-----1-1-----|
A|-2-2-2-----2-----|
E|-----2b3-0-----|
```

[Verse 1]

E

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

A

E

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on

B7

E

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

[Verse 2]

E

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,

E7

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'

A

E

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

B7

E

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]

E

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

E7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

A

E

Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

B7

E

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

[Solo]

E | E7 | E | E7

A | A | E | E

B7| B7| E |

[Verse 4]

E

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

E7

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

A

E

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

B7

E

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