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John Denver

In 6/8 time, a celebratory waltz

... You fill up my sen-ses,

Gbm *D* *Asus*
... Like a night in a forest.

A *D* *Dbm*
Like the mountains in spring-time,

Bm *D* *E7*

. . . Like a walk in the rain.

D E

Like a storm in the de-sert,

Gbm *D* *A*
 . . . Like a sleepy blue ocean.

E	D	Dbm
-----	-----	-------

You fill up my sen-ses,

Bm *E7* *A*

. . . Come fill me a-gain.

A D E
 ... Come let me love you,

Gbm *D* *A*

... Let me give my life to you.

A *D* *Dbm*

Let me drown in your laugh-ter,

Bm *D* *E7*

... Let me die in your arms.

Let me lay down be-side you,

Gbm *D* *A*

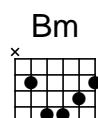
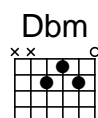
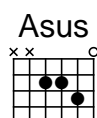
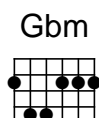
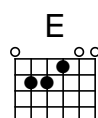
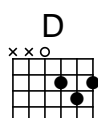
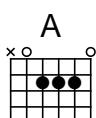
... Let me al-ways be with you.

E D Dbm

Come let me love you,

Bm *E7* *A*

... Come love me a-gain.



Lucille
Kenny Rogers

^A
In a bar in Toledo across from the depot

^A on a bar stool she took off her ring. ^E

^E
I thought I'd get closer

^E
so I walked on over

^E I sat down and asked her name. ^A

^A
When the drinks finally hit her

^A
she said I'm no quitter

^{A7} but I finally quit livin on dreams ^D

^E
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after

^A
I'm after what the other life brings.

^A
In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him

^E
I thought how he looked out of place.

^E He came to the woman who sat there beside me ^E

^E he had a strange look on his face. ^A

^A
His big hands were calloused

^A
he looked like a mountain

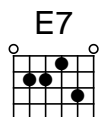
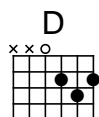
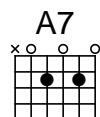
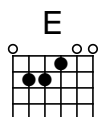
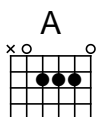
^{A7} for a minute I thought I was dead ^D

^E
He started shaking his big heart was

^{E7} breaking he turned to the woman and said: ^A

^A You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille ^D

^A
with four hungry children and a crop in the field



D
I've had some bad times lived through some sad times but
this time your hurting won't heal *A*
you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille. *E A*

A
After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look small *E*
From the lights of the bar room *E*
to a rented hotel room *E*
we walked without talking at all *E A*

A
She was a beauty but when she came to me
she must have thought I'd lost my mind *A7 D*
I couldn't hold her 'cause the words that he told her *E*
kept coming back time after time *E7 A*

A D
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
with four hungry children and a crop in the field *A*
D
I've had some bad times lived through some sad times but
this time your hurting won't heal *A*
you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille. *E A*

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

INTRO:

G G G G

VERSE 1:

G *Em*
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D *C* *G*
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G *Em*
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D *C* *G*
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze

CHORUS:

G *D*
Country Roads, take me home
Em *C*
To the place I belong:
G *D*
West Virginia, mountain momma,
C *G*
Take me home, Country Roads.

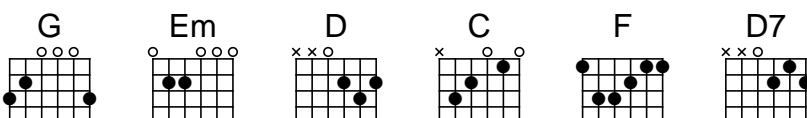
Verse 2:

G *Em*
All my mem'ries gather 'round her,
D *C* *G*
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
G *Em*
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D *C* *G*
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

CHORUS

Em *D* *G*
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
C *G* *D*
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
Em *F*
And drivin' down the road
C *G* *D* *D7*
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

CHORUS x2



OUTRO:

D *G*
Take me home, Country Roads,
D *G*
Take me home, Country Roads.

Hole in the bucket

G C
 There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza
 G C D7 G
 There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, there's a hole

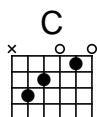
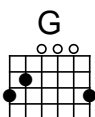
G C
 Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry
 G C D7 G
 Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, then fix it!

With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, dear Liza?
 With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, with what?

With straw, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry
 With straw, dear Henry, dear Henry, with straw.

Dear Liza verses:
 But how shall I cut it...
 But the knife is too dull...
 With what shall I sharpen it...
 But the stone is too dry...
 With what shall I wet it...
 With what shall I fetch it...
 There's a hole in the bucket...

Dear Henry verses:
 With a knife...
 Then sharpen it...
 With a stone...
 Then wet it...
 With water...
 In a bucket...



Four Strong Winds

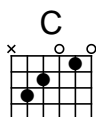
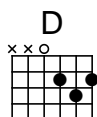
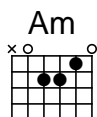
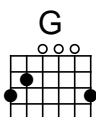
Neil Young

G G Am
Four strong winds that blow lonely
D G
Seven seas that run high
G Am D D
All those things that don't change come what may
G Am
For the good times are all gone
D G
And I'm bound for moving on
C Am D D
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

G Am
I think I'll go out to Alberta
D G
Weather's good there in the fall
G Am D D
I've got some friends that I can go working for
G Am
Still I wish you'd change your mind
D G
If I ask you one more time
C Am D D
But we've been through that a hundred times before

G G Am
Four strong winds that blow lonely
D G
Seven seas that run high
G Am D D
All those things that don't change come what may
G Am
For the good times are all gone
D G
And I'm bound for moving on
C Am D D
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

G Am D G
If I get there before the snow flies, And if things are looking good
G Am D D
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
G Am
But by then it would be winter
D G
Not too much for you to do
C Am D D
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there G G Am



Four strong winds that blow lonely

D

G

Seven seas that run high

G

Am

D

D

All those things that don't change come what may

G

Am

For the good times are all gone

D

G

And I'm bound for moving on

C

Am

D

D

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Hurt

Johnny Cash

INTRO

Am C D Am

VERSE

C D Am C D Am
I hurt myself today to see if I still feel
C D Am C D Am
I focus on the pain the only thing that's real
C D Am C D Am
The needle tears a hole the old familiar sting
C D Am C D G
Try to kill it all away but I remember everything

Am F C G

CHORUS

Am F C G
What have I become my sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end
Am F G G
And you could have it all my empire of dirt
Am F G Am
I will let you down I will make you hurt

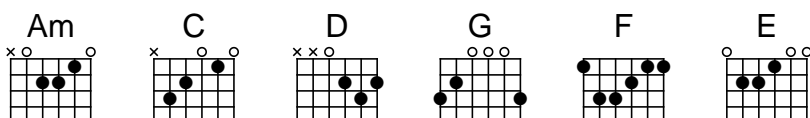
C D Am

VERSE

C D Am C D Am
I wear this crown of thorns upon my liar's chair
C D Am C D Am
Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair
C D Am C D Am
Beneath the stains of time the feeling disappears
C D Am C D G
You are someone else I am still right here

CHORUS

Am F C G
What have I become my sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end
Am F G G
And you could have it all my empire of dirt
Am F G G
I will let you down I will make you hurt



OUTRO

Am *F* *G* *G*
If I could start again a million miles away
Am *F* *G* *D* *E*
I would keep myself I would find a way

Mad World

Gary Jules

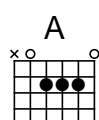
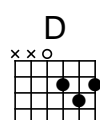
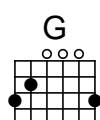
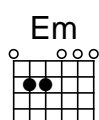
Em *G*
All around me are familiar faces
D *A*
Worn out places worn out faces
Em *G*
Bright and early for their daily races
D *A*
Going nowhere going nowhere
Em *G*
Their tears are filling up their glasses
D *A*
No expression no expression
Em *G*
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D *A*
No tomorrow no tomorrow

Em *A* *Em*
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
Em *A* *Em*
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
Em *A* *Em*
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
Em *A*
When people run in circles it's a very very

Em *A* *Em* *A*
mad world mad world

Em *G*
Children waiting for the day they feel good
D *A*
Happy birthday happy birthday
Em *G*
Made to feel the way that every child should
D *A*
Sit and listen sit and listen
Em *G*
Went to school and I was very nervous
D *A*
No one knew me no one knew me
Em *G*
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D *A*
Look right through me look right through me

Em *A* *Em*
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
Em *A* *Em*
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had



Em *A* *Em*
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
Em *A*
When people run in circles it's a very very

Em *A*
mad world
Em *A*
mad world
Em *A*
Enlarging your world
Em *A*
mad world

Old Man

Neil Young

Intro

Dm9 D Dm9 D

Dm9 *D*
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Dm9
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like

D Fmaj7 C G

you were

D Fmaj7 C F

Verse

D Fmaj7 C G
Old man look at my life, twenty four and there's so much more.

D F Fmaj7 C F
Live alone in a paradise that makes me think of two.

D Fmaj7 C G
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost.

D C F G
Like a coin that won't get tossed rolling home to you

Chorus

D Dsus4 D Am7 Em7 G

D Am7 Em7 G
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you.

D Am7 Em7 G
I need someone to love me the whole day through.

D Am7 Em7
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

Bridge to verse

D Fmaj7 C G

D Fmaj7 C F

2nd Verse

D Fmaj7 C G
Lullabies, look in your eyes, run around the same old town.

D Fmaj7 C G
Doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you.

D Fmaj7 C G
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past.

D C F G
But I'm all alone at last, rolling home to you.

Chorus

D Dsus4 D Am7 Em7 G

Dm9



D



Fmaj7



C



G



F



Dsus4



Am7



Em7



D *Am7* *Em7* *G*
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you.
D *Am7* *Em7* *G*
I need someone to love me the whole day through.
D *Am7* *Em7*
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

Intro

Dm9 *D* *Dm9* *D*

Dm9 *D*
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Dm9
Old man look at my life , I'm a lot like
D *Fmaj7* *C* *G* *D*
you were.