

# Table of Contents

1. Annie's Song
2. Lucille
4. Take Me Home, Country Roads
6. Rocky Mountain High
9. Green Green Grass of Home
10. Four Strong Winds
12. Why Me Lord
14. Amanda
15. Fulsom Prison Blues
17. Amazing Grace
18. Bye Bye Love
19. She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain
20. Home, Home on the Range
22. This Land is Your Land
23. He's Got the Whole World in His Hands
24. When the Saints Go Marching In
25. You are My Sunshine
27. Hole in the bucket
28. Four Strong Winds
30. Good Night Irene
32. G.L.O.R.I.A
33. Old Man
35. Drift Away
37. American Pie
41. Hurt
43. Chasing Cars
45. Mad World
47. More than Words
49. All I Want is You
51. Wish You Were Here



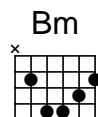
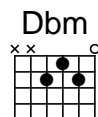
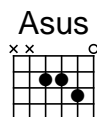
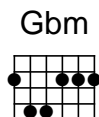
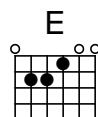
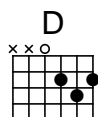
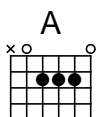
# Annie's Song

John Denver

In 6/8 time, a celebratory waltz

A                      D   E  
... 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.  
    D   E  
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

<sup>A</sup>  
In a bar in Toledo across from the depot

<sup>A</sup> on a bar stool she took off her ring. <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E</sup>  
I thought I'd get closer

<sup>E</sup>  
so I walked on over

<sup>E</sup> I sat down and asked her name. <sup>A</sup>

<sup>A</sup>  
When the drinks finally hit her

<sup>A</sup>  
she said I'm no quitter

<sup>A7</sup> but I finally quit livin on dreams <sup>D</sup>

<sup>E</sup>  
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after

<sup>A</sup>  
I'm after what the other life brings.

<sup>A</sup>  
In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him

<sup>E</sup>  
I thought how he looked out of place.

<sup>E</sup> He came to the woman who sat there beside me <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E</sup> he had a strange look on his face. <sup>A</sup>

<sup>A</sup>  
His big hands were calloused

<sup>A</sup>  
he looked like a mountain

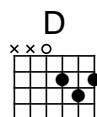
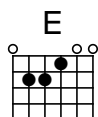
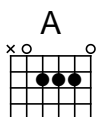
<sup>A7</sup> for a minute I thought I was dead <sup>D</sup>

<sup>E</sup>  
He started shaking his big heart was

<sup>E7</sup> breaking he turned to the woman and said: <sup>A</sup>

<sup>A</sup> You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille <sup>D</sup>

<sup>A</sup>  
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.

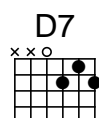
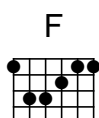
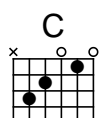
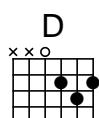
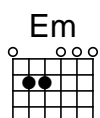
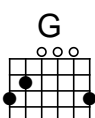
Verse 2:

*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.

# Rocky Mountain High

John Denver

*D Em G*  
2x

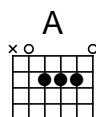
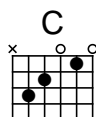
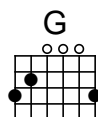
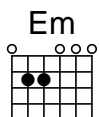
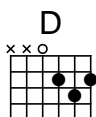
*A7*

*D* *Em* *C* *A*  
He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year;  
*D* *Em* *G*  
Coming home to a place he'd never been before  
*D*  
He left yesterday behind him,  
*Em* *C* *A*  
you might say he was born again  
*D* *Em* *G*  
You might say he found a key for every door

*D* *Em* *C* *A*  
When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away;  
*D* *Em* *G*  
On the road and hanging by a song  
*D* *Em* *C* *A*  
But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care;  
*D* *Em* *G* *A*  
It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

*G* *A* *D*  
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
*G* *A* *D*  
I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
*G* *A* *D* *G* *A* *G*  
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lul la by  
*A* *D* *Em* *G*  
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado  
*A* *D* *Em* *G* *A7*  
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

*D* *Em* *C* *A*  
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below;  
*D* *Em* *G*  
he saw everything as far as you can see  
*D*  
And they say that he got crazy once,  
*Em* *C* *A*  
and he tried to touch the sun;  
*D* *Em* *C* *G*  
And he lost a friend but kept the memory





*D* *Em* *C* *A*  
 Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams;  
*D* *Em* *G*  
 seeking grace in every step he takes  
*D* *Em* *C* *A*  
 His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand;  
*D* *Em* *C* *G*  
 the serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

*G* *A* *D*  
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
*G* *A* *D*  
 I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
*G* *A* *D* *G* *A* *G*  
 talk to God and listen to the casual re ply  
*A* *D* *Em* *G*  
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado  
*A* *D* *Em* *G* *A7*  
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

*D*  
 Now his life is full of wonder,  
*Em* *C* *A*  
 but his heart still knows some fear;  
*D* *Em* *C* *G*  
 of a simple thing he cannot comprehend  
*D*  
 Why they try to tear the mountains down,  
*Em* *C* *A*  
 To bring in a couple more;  
*D* *Em* *C* *G*  
 more people, more scars upon the land

*G* *A* *D*  
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
*G* *A* *D*  
 I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
*G* *A* *D* *G* *A* *G*  
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eag le fly  
*A* *D*  
 Rocky Mountain high

*G* *A* *D*  
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
*G* *A* *D*  
 I've seen it raining fire in the sky  
*G* *A* *D* *A* *G*  
 Friends around the campfire and every body's high  
*A* *D* *Em* *G*  
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

*A*        *D*    *Em*   *G*  
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado  
*A*        *D*    *Em*   *G*  
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado  
*A*        *D*    *Em*   *G*  
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado...

# Green Green Grass of Home

A D A  
The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train,  
A7 E  
and there to meet me is my Ma-ma and Pa-pa

A  
Down the road I look, and there runs Ma-ry  
D  
hair of gold and lips like cher-ries,  
A E7 A  
it's good to touch the green green grass of home

A D  
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms reach-ing, smil-ing sweet-ly  
A E7 A  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

A D A  
The old house is still stand-ing, though the paint is cracked and dry,  
A7 E  
and there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

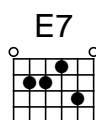
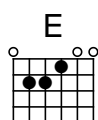
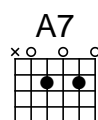
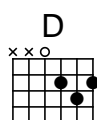
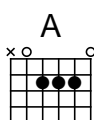
A  
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Ma-ry,  
D  
hair of gold and lips like cher-ries,  
A E7 A  
it's good to touch the green, green grass of home

A D  
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms reach-ing, smil-ing sweet- ly  
A E7 A  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

A D A  
Then I a-wake and look a-round me at four gray walls that sur-round me,  
A7 E  
and I real-ize that I was on-ly dream-ing

A  
For there's a guard, and there's a sad old pa-dre,  
D  
arm-in-arm we'll walk at day-break, a-gain  
A E7 A  
I'll touch the green, green grass of home

A D  
Yes, they'll all come to see me, in the shade of that old oak treeâ  
A E7 A  
as they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.



# Four Strong Winds

as by Ian and Sylvia Tyson

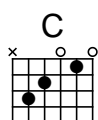
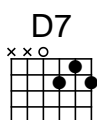
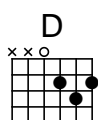
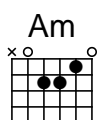
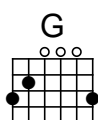
G Am D G

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

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

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

If I get there before the snow flies  
And if things are goin' good  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare  
But by then it would be winter



<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>G</sup>  
 There ain't too much for you to do  
<sup>Am</sup>                      <sup>C</sup>                      <sup>D</sup>      <sup>G D7</sup>  
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there  
  
<sup>G</sup>                      <sup>Am</sup>  
 Four strong winds that blow lonely  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>G</sup>  
 Seven seas that run high  
<sup>Am</sup>                      <sup>D</sup>      <sup>D7</sup>  
 All those things that don't change come what may  
<sup>G</sup>                      <sup>Am</sup>  
 But our good times are all gone  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>G</sup>  
 And I'm bound for moving on  
<sup>Am</sup>                      <sup>C</sup>                      <sup>D</sup>      <sup>G D7</sup>  
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

# Why Me Lord

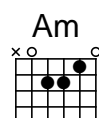
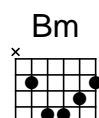
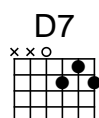
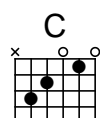
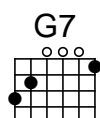
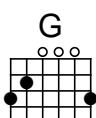
Why me lord?  
What have I ever done  
to deserve even one  
of the pleasures I've known?  
Tell me lord,  
what did I ever do  
that was worth loving you  
Or the kindness you've shown?

(Chorus)

Lord help me Jesus,  
I've wasted it so help me Jesus,  
I know what I am  
But now that I know,  
that I needed you so help me Jesus,  
my soul's in your hand

Try me lord,  
If you think there's a way,  
I can try to re-pay,  
all I've taken from you.  
Maybe lord,  
I can show someone else,  
what I've been through my-self,  
on my way back to you.

(Chorus x2)



C  
 Lord help me Jesus,  
     G                      D7  
 I've wasted it so help me Jesus,  
             G    G7  
 I know what I am  
     C  
 But now that I know,  
     G                      D7  
 that I needed you so help me Jesus,  
             G    D7  
 my soul's in your hand  
  
 (Outro)  
 D7                      C        Bm Am G  
 Jesus, my soul's in your hands

# Amanda

Waylon Jennings

## (Verse 1)

<sup>A</sup> I've held it all inward, <sup>G</sup> God knows I've tried <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> But it's an awful awakening in a country boy's life <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> To look in the mirror in total surprise <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> At the hair on my shoulders and the age in my eyes. <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## (Chorus)

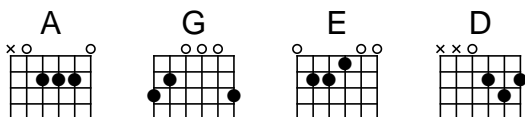
<sup>A</sup> Amanda, light of my life <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Amanda, light of my life <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## (Verse 2)

<sup>A</sup> It's a measure of people who don't understand <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> The pleasures of life in a Hillbilly band <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> I got my first guitar when I was fourteen <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Now I've finally made forty and still wearin' jeans <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## (Chorus)

<sup>A</sup> Amanda, light of my life <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Amanda, light of my life <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>





# Folsom Prison Blues

Jonny Cash

## (Intro & Outro)

e|-----|  
B|-----|  
G|-----|  
D|----1-1-----|  
A|-2-2----2-----|  
E|-----3-0-----|

## (Verse 1)

*E*  
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend  
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when *E7*  
*A* I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on *E*  
*B7* But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone *E*

## (Verse 2)

*E*  
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,  
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.' *E7*  
*A* But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die *E*  
*B7* when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry *E*

## (Solo)

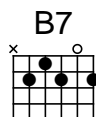
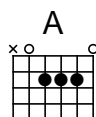
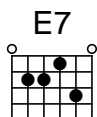
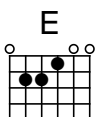
*E E E E*

*A A E E*

*B7 B7 E*

## (Verse 3)

*E*  
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars *E7*  
*A* But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free *E*  
*B7* But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me *E*



(Solo)

*E E E E*

*A A E E*

*B7 B7 E*

(Verse 4)

*E*

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

*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

# Amazing Grace

A A7 D A  
Amazing Grace! (how sweet the sound.)

E  
That saved a wretch like me!

A A7 D A  
I once was lost, but now am found.

A E A  
Was blind, but now I see.

A A7 D A  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

E  
And grace my fears relieved.

A E7 D  
How precious did that grace appear,

A E A  
The hour I first believed.

A A7 D A  
Through many dangers, toils and snares.

E  
We have already come.

A A7 D A  
'Twas grace hath brought us safe thus far,

A E A  
And grace will lead us home.

A A7 D A  
When we've been there ten thousand years,

E  
Bright shining as the sun

A A7 D A  
We've no less days to sing God's praise

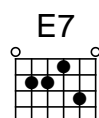
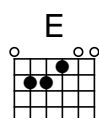
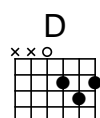
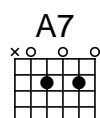
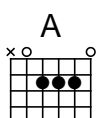
A E A  
Than when we first begun.

A A7 D A  
Amazing Grace! (how sweet the sound.)

E  
That saved a wretch like me!

A A7 D A  
I once was lost, but now am found.

A E A  
Was blind, but now I see.



# Bye Bye Love

The Everly Brothers

## BYE BYE LOVE

### (CHORUS)

G D G D G D  
Bye bye love. Bye bye hapiness. Hello loneliness.

A7 D  
I think I'm a gonna cry.

G D G D G D  
Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress. Hello emptiness.

A7 D A7 D  
I feel like I could die. Bye bye my love bye bye.

D A7 D  
There goes my baby with someone new.

A7 D  
She sure looks happy; I sure am blue.

G A7  
She was my baby till he stepped in.

A7 D  
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

### (CHORUS)

G D G D G D  
Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness. Hello loneliness.

A7 D  
I think I'm a gonna cry.

G D G D G D  
Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress. Hello emptiness.

A7 D A7 D  
I feel like I could die. Bye Bye my love bye bye.

A7 D  
I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.

A7 D  
I'm through with counting the stars a-bove.

G A7  
And here's the reason that I'm so free.

A7 D  
My lovin' baby is through with me.

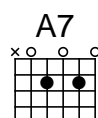
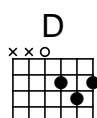
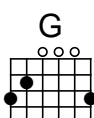
### (CHORUS)

G D G D G D  
Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness. Hello loneliness.

A7 D  
I think I'm a gonna cry.

G D G D G D  
Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress. Hello emptiness.

A7 D A7 D A7 D  
I feel like I could die. Bye Bye my love bye bye. Bye Bye my love bye bye...



# She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

(Verse 1)

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes?  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes?  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes?

(Verse 2)

She'll be driving six white horses...

(Verse 3)

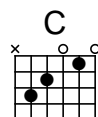
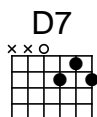
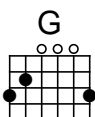
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her...

(Verse 4)

We will kill the old red rooster...

(Verse 5)

We'll all have chicken and dumplings...



# Home, Home on the Range

(Verse)

<sup>D</sup>  
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
Where the deer and the antelope play.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Chorus)

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Home, home on the range,  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
Where the deer and the antelope play.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Verse)

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
The breezes so balmy and light,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
That I would not exchange my home on the range,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
For all of the cities so bright.

(Repeat Chorus)

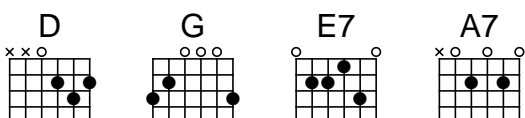
(Verse)

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
How often at night when the heavens are bright,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
With the light from the glittering stars,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
If their glory ex-ceeds that of ours.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse)

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,  
The curlew I love to hear cry,  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,



That graze on the mountain slopes high.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse)

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,  
Flows leisurely down in the stream;  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse)

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play;  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

# This Land is Your Land

A D

(Chorus)

This land is your land, This land is my land,  
From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island  
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,  
I saw a-bove me that endless skyway;  
I saw be-low me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me.

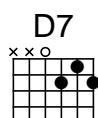
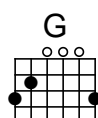
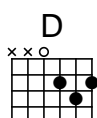
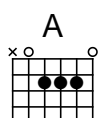
(Chorus)

This land is your land, This land is my land,  
From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island  
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,  
This land was made for you and me.

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

(Chorus)

This land is your land, This land is my land,  
From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island  
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,  
This land was made for you and me.





# He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

*D*

He's got the whole world in his hands.

*A7*

He's got the whole world in his hands.

*D*

He's got the whole world in his hands.

*A7*

*D*

He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in his hands...

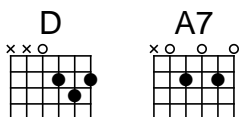
He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands...

He's got you and me brother in his hands...

He's got you and me sister in his hands...

He's got everyone here in his hands...

He's got the whole world in his hands...



# When the Saints Go Marching In

(Verse 1)

C

O when the saints go marchin' in,

G7

O when the saints go marchin' in,

C7

F

Lord, I want to be in that number

C

G7

C

When the saints go marchin' in.

(Verse 2)

O when the sun refuse to shine,

O when the sun refuse to shine,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When the sun refuse to shine.

(Verse 3)

O when the moon goes down in blood,

O when the moon goes down in blood,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When the moon goes down in blood.

(Verse 4)

O when the stars have disappeared,

O when the stars have disappeared,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When the stars have disappeared,

(Verse 5)

O when they crown Him Lord of all,

O when they crown Him Lord of all,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When they crown Him Lord of all.

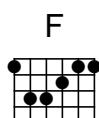
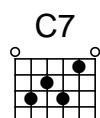
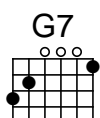
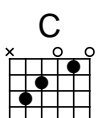
(Verse 6)

O when the day of judgement comes,

O when the day of judgement comes,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When the day of judgement comes.



# You are My Sunshine

*D*  
The other night dear as I lay sleeping,  
*G D*  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.  
*G D*  
When I a-woke dear I was mis-taken  
*A D*  
And I hung my head and I cried.

(Chorus)

*D*  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,  
*G D*  
You make me happy when skies are gray,  
*G D*  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,  
*A D*  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

*D*  
I'll always love you and make you happy,  
*G D*  
If you will only say the same  
*G D*  
But if you leave me to love a-nother,  
*A D*  
You will regret it all some day.

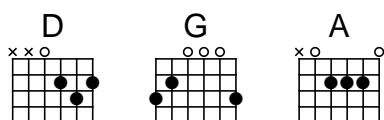
(Chorus)

*D*  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,  
*G D*  
You make me happy when skies are gray,  
*G D*  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,  
*A D*  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

*D*  
You tole me once dear, you really loved me,  
*G D*  
and no one else could come be-tween,  
*G D*  
but now you've left me and love a-nother,  
*A D*  
You have shattered all my dreams.

(Chorus)

*D*  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,



*G* *D*  
You make me happy when skies are gray,  
*G* *D*  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,  
*A* *D*  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

# 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

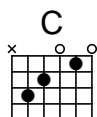
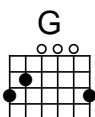
G C  
 Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry  
 G C D7 G  
 Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, then fix it!

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

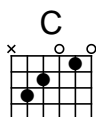
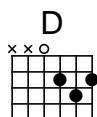
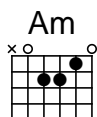
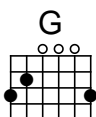
Neil Young

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

# Good Night Irene

(Chorus)

A E  
Irene goodnight,  
E7 A  
Irene goodnight,  
A7  
Goodnight Irene,  
D7  
Goodnight Irene,  
A E A  
I'll see you in my dreams...

(Verse)

A E  
'Said tonight we got married  
E7 A  
Me and my wife settled down,  
A7 D7  
now me and my wife are parted  
A E A  
gonna take a stroll downtown...

(Chorus)

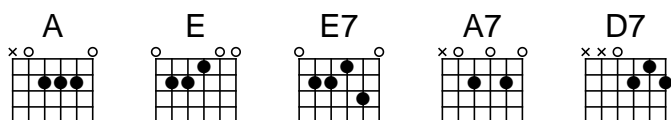
A E  
Irene goodnight,  
E7 A  
Irene goodnight,  
A7  
Goodnight Irene,  
D7  
Goodnight Irene,  
A E A  
I'll see you in my dreams...

(Verse)

A E  
Sometimes I live in the country  
E7 A  
Sometimes I live down-town  
A7 D7  
Sometimes I take great notion;  
A E A  
of jumpin' in the river and drown...

(Chorus)

A E  
Irene goodnight,  
E7 A  
Irene goodnight,





A7  
Goodnight Irene,  
D7  
Goodnight Irene,  
A E A  
I'll see you in my dreams...

(Verse)

A E  
Stop gambling and stop all the rambling!  
E7 A  
Stop staying out late at night!  
A7 D7  
Go home to your wife and your family  
A E A  
and everything will be al-right!

(Chorus)

A E  
Irene goodnight,  
E7 A  
Irene goodnight,  
A7  
Goodnight Irene,  
D7  
Goodnight Irene,  
A E A  
I'll see you in my dreams...

(Repeat Chorus)

# G.L.O.R.I.A

Them (Van Morrison)

E D A

(over and over again)

Like to tell ya about my baby  
You know she comes around  
She about five feet four  
A-from her head to the ground  
You know she comes around here  
At just about midnight  
She make ya feel so good, Lord  
She make ya feel all right

And her name is:

G

L

O

R

I

G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)

G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)

I'm gonna shout it all night (GLORIA)

I'm gonna shout it everyday (GLORIA)

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

She comes around here  
Just about midnight  
Ha, she make me feel so good, Lord  
I wanna say she make me feel alright  
Comes a-walkin' down my street  
When she comes to my house  
She knocks upon my door  
And then she comes in my room  
Yeah, an' she make me feel alright

G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)

G-L-O-R-I-A (GLORIA)

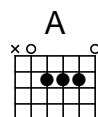
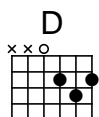
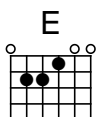
I'm gonna shout it all night (GLORIA)

I'm gonna shout it everyday (GLORIA)

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

Looks so good (GLORIA) alright

Just so good (GLORIA) alright, yeah



# 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 D Fmaj7 C F*  
you were

## 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*

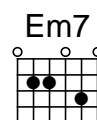
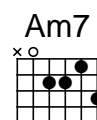
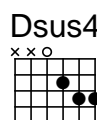
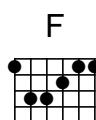
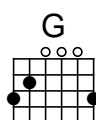
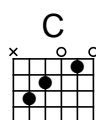
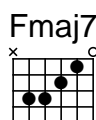
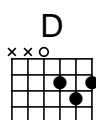
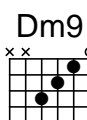
## 2nd Verse

*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*

*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.

# Drift Away

Dobie Gray

(Verse)

*F* *C*  
Day after day I'm more confused,  
*F* *C*  
I look for the light in the pouring rain.  
*F* *C*  
You know it's a game I hate to lose,  
*Dm* *F*  
now I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame?

(Chorus)

*C*  
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,  
*G*  
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and  
*F*  
drift away.  
*C*  
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,  
*G*  
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and  
*F*  
drift away.

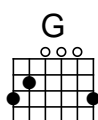
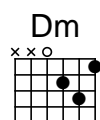
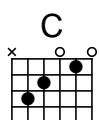
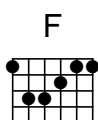
*C G F G C*

(Verse)

*F* *C*  
I'm beginning to think I'm was wastin' time,  
*F* *C*  
I don't understand the things I do.  
*F* *C*  
The world outside looks so unkind,  
*Dm* *F*  
I'm counting on you, to carry me through.

(Chorus)

*C*  
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,  
*G*  
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and  
*F*  
drift away.  
*C*  
Yeah, give me the beat boys to free my soul,



*G*  
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and  
*F*  
drift away.

*C G F G C*

(Verse)

*Dm*  
And when my mind is free,  
*F C*  
you know melody can move me.  
*Dm*  
And when I'm feeling blue,  
*F*  
the guitars are coming through to  
*G*  
soothe me.

*F C*  
Thanks for the joy that you've given me  
*F C*  
I want you to know I believe in your song.  
*F C*  
The rhythm, the rhyme and the harmony  
*Dm F*  
You help me along, making me strong.

(Chorus)

*C*  
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,  
*G*  
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and  
*F*  
drift away.  
*C*  
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,  
*G*  
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and  
*F*  
drift away.

# American Pie

Don McLean

## (Verse 1)

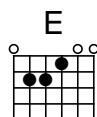
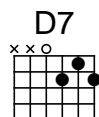
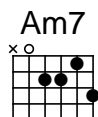
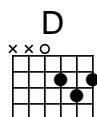
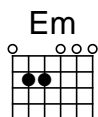
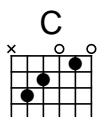
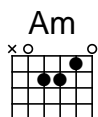
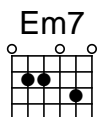
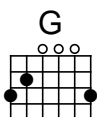
*G D/F# Em7*  
A long, long time ago,  
*Am C Em D*  
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
*G D/F# Em7*  
And I knew if I had my chance,  
*Am C Em C D*  
That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while  
*Em Am Em Am*  
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver  
*C G Am C D*  
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step  
*G D/F# Em Am7 D*  
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride  
*G D Em*  
Something touched me deep inside  
*C D7 G*  
The day the music died

## (Chorus)

*G C G D*  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
*G C G D*  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
*G C G D*  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
*Em A7 Em D*  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

## (Verse 2)

*G Am*  
Did you write the book of love  
*C Am Em D*  
And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?  
*G D/F# Em*  
Do you believe in rock and roll  
*Am7 C Em A7 E*  
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?  
*Em D Em D*  
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym  
*C G A7 C D7*  
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues  
*G D/F# Em Am C*  
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
*G D/F# Em C D7 G C G*  
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'



(Chorus)

G C G D  
Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
G C G D  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
G C G D  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
Em A7 Em D7  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

(Verse 3)

G Am  
Now for ten years we've been on our own,  
C Am Em D  
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be  
G D/F# Em  
When the jester sang for the king and queen  
Am7 C Em A7 D  
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me  
Em D Em D  
Oh, and while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown  
C G A7 C D7  
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned  
G D/F# Em Am C  
And while Lennon read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park  
G D/F# Em C D7 G C G  
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

(Chorus)

G C G D  
Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
G C G D  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
G C G D  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
Em A7 Em D7  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

(Verse 4)

G Am  
Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
C Am Em D  
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast  
G D/F# Em  
It landed foul on the grass  
Am7 C Em A7 D  
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast  
Em D Em D  
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune  
C G A7 C D7  
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance



G D/F# Em Am C  
 G D/F# Em Am C  
 'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield  
 G D/F# Em C D7 G C G  
 Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

(Chorus)

G C G D  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
 G C G D  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
 G C G D  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
 Em A7 Em D7  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

(Verse 5)

G Am  
 And there we were all in one place,  
 C Am Em D  
 a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again  
 G D/F# Em Am7 C  
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle  
 Em A7 D  
 stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend  
 Em D Em D  
 And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage  
 C G A7 C D7  
 No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell  
 G D/F# Em Am C  
 And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite  
 G D/F# Em C D7 G C G  
 I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

(Chorus)

G C G D  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
 G C G D  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
 G C G D  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
 Em A7 Em D7  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

(Verse 6)

G D/F# Em  
 I met a girl who sang the blues  
 Am C Em D  
 And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away

*G D/F# Em*  
 I went down to the sacred store  
*Am C Em C*  
 Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music  
*D*  
 wouldn't play  
*Em Am Em Am*  
 But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
*C G Am C D*  
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken  
*G D/F# Em Am7 C D7*  
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost  
*G D/F# Em Am7 G*  
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,  
 And they were singin'

(Chorus)

*G C G D*  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
*G C G D*  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
*G C G D*  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
*Em A7 Em D7*  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die  
*G C G D*  
 They were singin'

*G C G D*  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie  
*G C G D*  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
*G C G D*  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
*Em A7 Em D7*  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

# 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

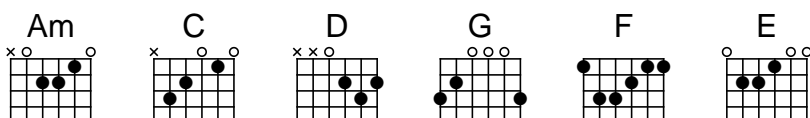
C D Am

## 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

# Chasing Cars

## Snow Patrol

(Intro)

A

(Verse 1)

A E/G# D A

We'll do it all, everything, on our own.

A E/G# D A

We don't need anything, or anyone.

(Chorus)

A E/G#  
If I lay here, if I just lay here

Dmaj7 A  
Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

(Verse 2)

A E/G# D A

I don't quite know how to say how I feel

A E/G# D A

Those three words, I said too much, but not enough.

(Chorus)

A E/G#  
If I lay here, if I just lay here

Dmaj7 A  
Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

A E/G#  
Forget what we're told, before we get too old

Dmaj7 A  
Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

(Verse 3)

A E/G# D A

Let's waste time, chasing cars, around our heads.

A E/G# D A

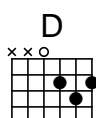
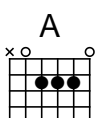
I need your grace to remind me, to find my own.

(Chorus)

A E/G#  
If I lay here, if I just lay here

Dmaj7 A  
Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

A E/G#  
Forget what we're told, before we get too old



*Dmaj7* *A*  
 Show me a garden that's bursting into life.  
*A* *E/G#*  
 All that I am, all that I ever was  
*Dmaj7* *A*  
 Is here in your perfect eyes, they're all I can see  
*A* *E/G#*  
 I don't know where, confused about how as well  
*Dmaj7* *A*  
 just know that these things will never change for us at all.

(Outro)  
*A* *E/G#*  
 If I lay here, if I just lay here  
*Dmaj7* *A*  
 Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.  
*A*

# Mad World

Gary Jules

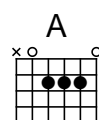
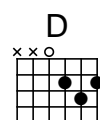
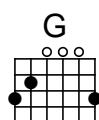
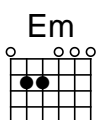
*Em* *G*  
All around me are familiar faces  
*D* *A*  
Worn out places worn out faces  
*Em* *G*  
Bright and early for their daily races  
*D* *A*  
Going nowhere going nowhere  
*Em* *G*  
Their tears are filling up their glasses  
*D* *A*  
No expression no expression  
*Em* *G*  
Hide my head I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



# More than Words

Extreme

## (Intro)

G Cadd9 Am7 C C D G

## (Verse 1)

G Cadd9

Saying I love you is

Am7 C D G

not the words I want to hear from you

G Cadd9

It's not that I want you

Am7 C D Em

not to say but if you only knew

Bm7 Am7

Ho-ow ea-sy

D G D/F# Em

It would be to show me how you feel

Bm7 Am7 D7 G7

More than words is all you have to do

G7 C

To make it real

C Cm G

Then you wouldn't have to say

Em7

That you love me 'cos

Am7 D7 G

I'd already know

## (Chorus)

G D/F# Em Bm C

What would you do if my heart was torn in two

C G/B Am7 D7 G

More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real

G D/F# Em7 Bm7 C

What would you say if I took those words away?

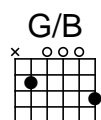
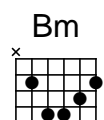
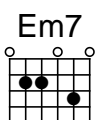
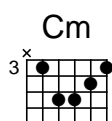
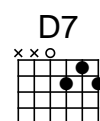
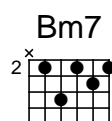
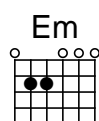
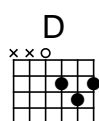
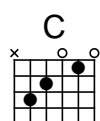
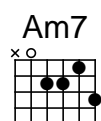
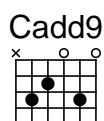
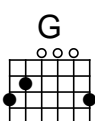
C G/B Am7

Then you couldn't make things new

D7 G

Just by saying I love you

## (Interlude)



G Cadd9 Am7 C C D G

G Cadd9 Am7 C C D G

(Verse 2)

G Cadd9

Now that I've tried to

Am7 C D G

Talk to you and make you understand

G Cadd9

All that you have to do is

Am7 C D Em

Close your eyes and just reach out your hands

Bm7 Am7

And touch me

D G D/F# Em

Hold me close don't ever let me go

Bm7 Am7

More than words

D7 G7 C

Is all I ever needed you to show

C Cm G

Then you wouldn't have to say

Em7

That you love me 'cos

Am7 D7 G

I'd already know

(Chorus)

G D/F# Em Bm C

What would you do if my heart was torn in two

C G/B Am7 D7 G

More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real

G D/F# Em7 Bm7 C

What would you say if I took those words away?

C G/B Am7

Then you couldn't make things new

D7 G

Just by saying I love you

# All I Want is You

U2

(Intro)

A Asus2 D Dsus2

(VERSE 1)

A Dsus2 A Dsus2  
You say you want diamonds and a ring of gold.  
A Dsus2 A Dsus2  
You say you want your story to remain untold.

(CHORUS 1)

F#m D  
But all the promises we made,  
F#m D  
From the cradle to the grave,  
A Dsus2 A  
When all i want is you.  
A Asus2 D Dsus2

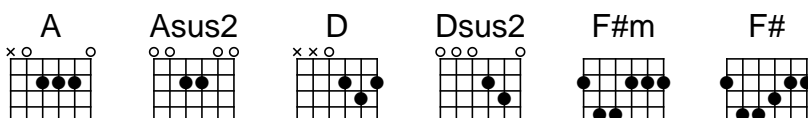
(VERSE 2)

A Dsus2 A Dsus2  
You say you'll give me a highway with no-one on it,  
A Dsus2  
A treasure just to look upon it,  
A Dsus2  
All the riches in the night.  
A Dsus2 A Dsus2  
You say you'll give me eyes in a moon of blindness,  
A Dsus2  
A river in a time of dryness,  
A Dsus2  
A harbour in the tempest.

(CHORUS 2)

F# D  
But all the promises we made,  
F# D  
From the cradle to the grave,  
A D A  
When all i want is you.  
A Asus2 D Dsus2

(Interlude?)



(VERSE 3)

*A Dsus2 A Dsus2*  
You say you want your love to work out right,  
*A Dsus2*  
To last with me through the night.  
*A Dsus2 A Dsus2*  
You say you want diamonds and a ring of gold.  
*A Dsus2*  
Your story to remain untold,  
*A Dsus2*  
Your love not to grow cold.

(CHORUS 3)

*F#m D*  
All the promises we break,  
*F#m D*  
From the cradle to the grave,  
*A D A*  
When all i want is you.  
*A D A*  
When all i want is you.

# Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

(Intro)

Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G

x2

(Verse 1)

C D/F#

So, so you think you can tell,

Am/E G  
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.

D/F# C Am  
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,

G  
Do you think you can tell?

(Verse 2)

C D/F#  
Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,

Am/E G D/F#  
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,

C Am G  
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

(Instrumental)

Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G

(Verse 3)

C D/F#  
How I wish, how I wish you were here.

Am/E G D/F#  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,

C  
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?

Am G  
The same old fears. Wish you were here!

(Instrumental)

