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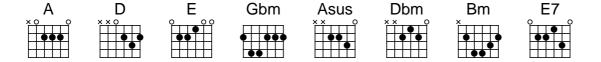
Annie's Song John Denver

In 6/8 time, a celebratory waltz D Ε . . . You fill up my sen-ses, Gbm D Asus ... Like a night in a forest. Dbm Like the mountains in spring-time, D *E*7 . . . Like a walk in the rain. D ELike a storm in the de-sert, Gbm D ... Like a sleepy blue ocean. D Dbm You fill up my sen-ses, E7 . . . Come fill me a-gain. D Ε ... Come let me love you, D . . . Let me give my life to you. Let me drown in your laugh-ter, . . . Let me die in your arms. Let me lay down be-side you, Gbm D . . . Let me al-ways be with you. Ε D Dbm

Come let me love you,

Bm E7 A

. . . Come love me a-gain.



Lucille Kenny Rogers

In a bar in Toledo across from the depot on a bar stool she took off her ring. I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over I sat down and asked her name. When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter but I finally quit livin on dreams I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after I'm after what the other life brings. In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him I thought how he looked out of place. He came to the woman who sat there beside me he had a strange look on his face. His big hands were calloused he looked like a mountain for a minute I thought I was dead He started shaking his big heart was breaking he turned to the woman and said: You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille 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
you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille.
A After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look small
From the lights of the bar room
to a rented hotel room
we walked without talking at all
A She was a beauty but when she came to me
she must have thought I'd lost my mind
I couldn't hold her 'cause the words that he told her
kept coming back time after time
A You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
with four hungry children and a crop in the field
I've had some bad times lived through some sad times but
this time your hurting won't heal
you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille.

Lucille

Take Me Home, Country Roads John Denver

INTRO:
GGGG
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
G Em D C F D7

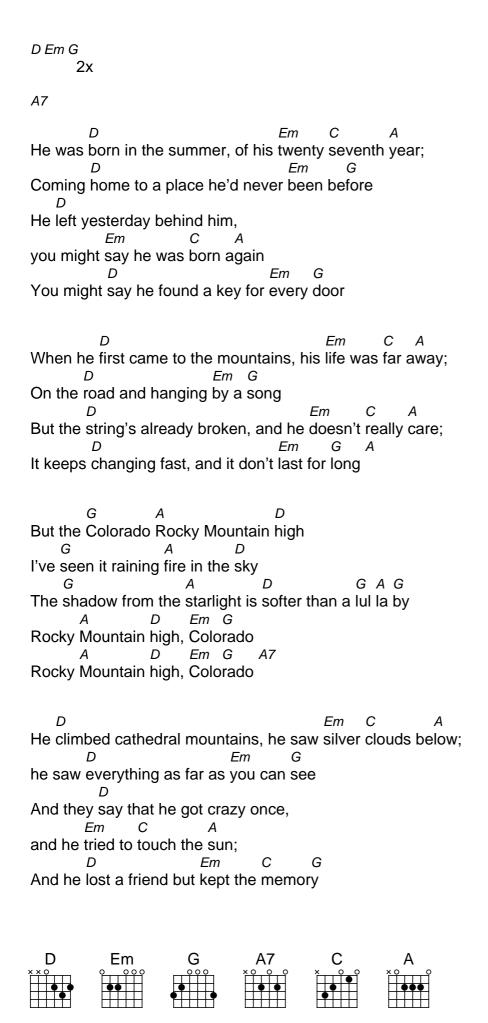
OUTRO:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} D & G \\ \text{Take me home, Country Roads,} \\ D & G \\ \text{Take me home, Country Roads.} \end{array}$

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver



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 A D G A G A D G A G A D G D D D D D D D D D D D
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
Troonly mountain mgm, concrade
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
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
•

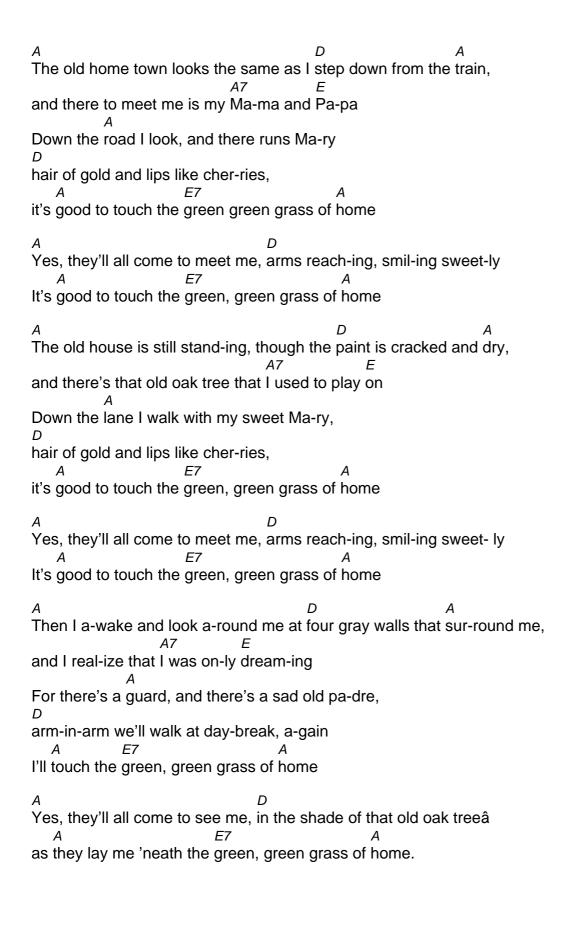
Rocky Mountain High

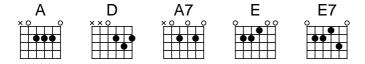
7

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 COLORAGO
COLORAGO
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado...

Rocky Mountain High

Green Green Grass of Home

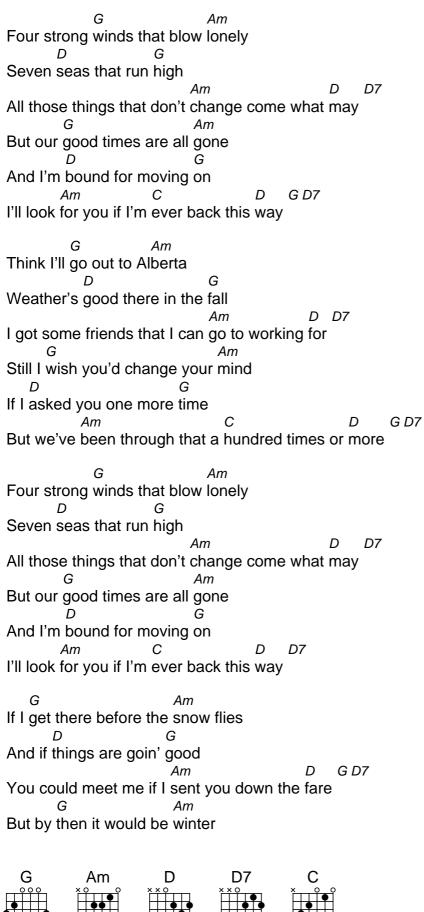




Four Strong Winds

as by Ian and Sylvia Tyson

GAmDG











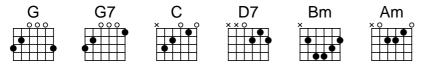


	D		G			
There ain't t	oo much fo	r you to	do			
A	m	С			D	G D
And those w	inds sure c	an blow	cold w	ay out	there	;
	G	Am				
Four strong	winds that I	blow lon	ely			
D	G		-			
Seven seas	that run hig	jh				
	_	Am			D	D7
All those this	ngs that doi	n't chan	ge com	e what	t may	,
G	_	Am	_			
But our goo	d times are	all gone				
D		G				
And I'm bou	nd for movi	ng on				
Am	С		D	G D7		
I'll look for v	ou if I'm eve	er back t	his way	/		

Four Strong Winds 11

Why Me Lord

Why me lord? G7 What have I ever done to deserve even one of the pleasures I've known? Tell me lord, G7 what did I ever do that was worth loving you Or the kindness you've shown? (Chorus) С Lord help me Jesus, I've wasted it so help me Jesus, G G7 I know what I am But now that I know, that I needed you so help me Jesus, D7 my soul's in your hand Try me lord, G7 If you think there's a way, G 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)

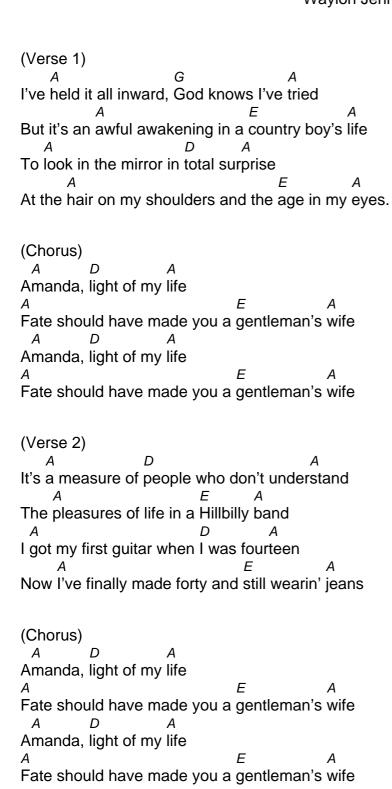


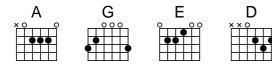
C
Lord help me Jesus,
G
D7
I've wasted it so help me Jesus,
G
G
I know what I am
C
But now that I know,
G
D7
that I needed you so help me Jesus,
G
D7
my soul's in your hand

(Outro)
D7
C
Bm Am G
Jesus, my soul's in your hands

Why Me Lord 13

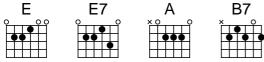
AmandaWaylon Jennings





Fulsom Prison Blues Jonny Cash

(Intro & Outro) e B G D 1-1 A -2-23-0
(Verse 1) E Libear the train a coming it's rolling round the band
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend <i>E7</i> and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
A I'm stuck at 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) EEEE
AAEE
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
But 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)
EEEE

AAEE

B7B7E

(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
```

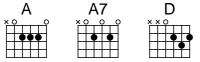
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

16 Fulsom Prison Blues

Ε

Amazing Grace

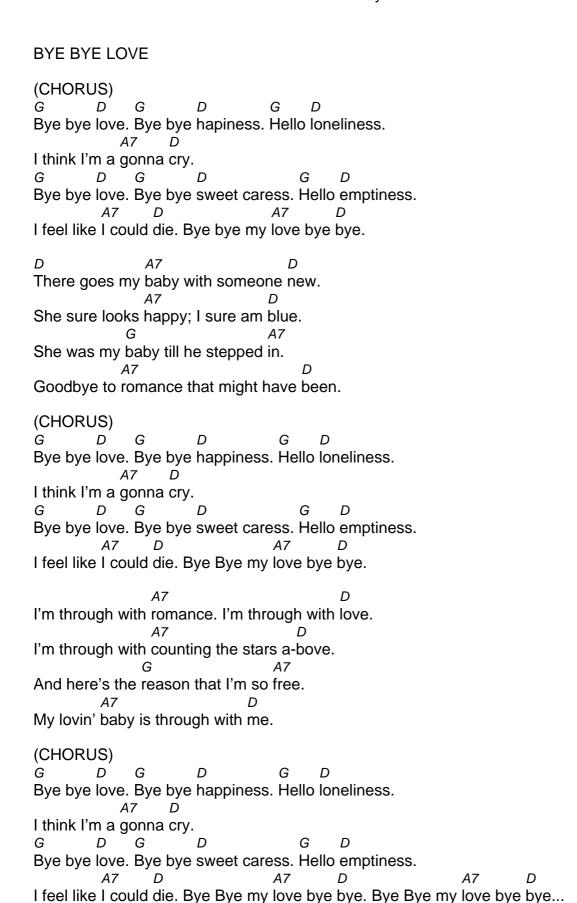
A A7 D A Amazing Grace! (how sweet the sound.)
That saved a wretch like me! A A7 D A I once was lost, but now am found. A E A
Was blind, but now I see.
A A7 D A 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved. A E7 D
How precious did that grace appear, A E A
The hour I first believed.
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
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.)
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.

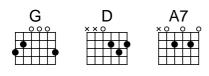




Bye Bye Love

The Everly Brothers





She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

(Verse 1)

G (

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

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

G

She'll be coming 'round the mountain

C

She'll be coming 'round the mountain

G D7 G D7 G

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)

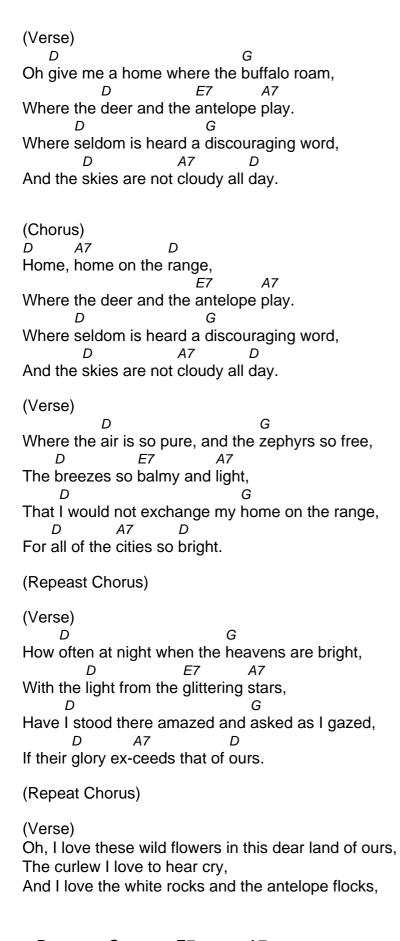
We'll all have chicken and dumplings...

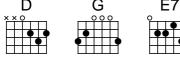






Home, Home on the Range





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.

Home, Home on the Range 21

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) D 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,

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.



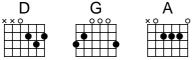






You are My Sunshine

The other night dear as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms. When I a-woke dear I was mis-taken And I hung my head and I cried. (Chorus) You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, You make me happy when skies are gray, You'll never know dear, how much I love you, Please don't take my sunshine away. I'll always love you and make you happy, If you will only say the same But if you leave me to love a-nother, You will regret it all some day. (Chorus) You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, You make me happy when skies are gray, You'll never know dear, how much I love you, Please don't take my sunshine away. You tole me once dear, you really loved me, and no one else could come be-tween, but now you've left me and love a-nother, You have shattered all my dreams. (Chorus) You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,



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

26 You are My Sunshine

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 (

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...

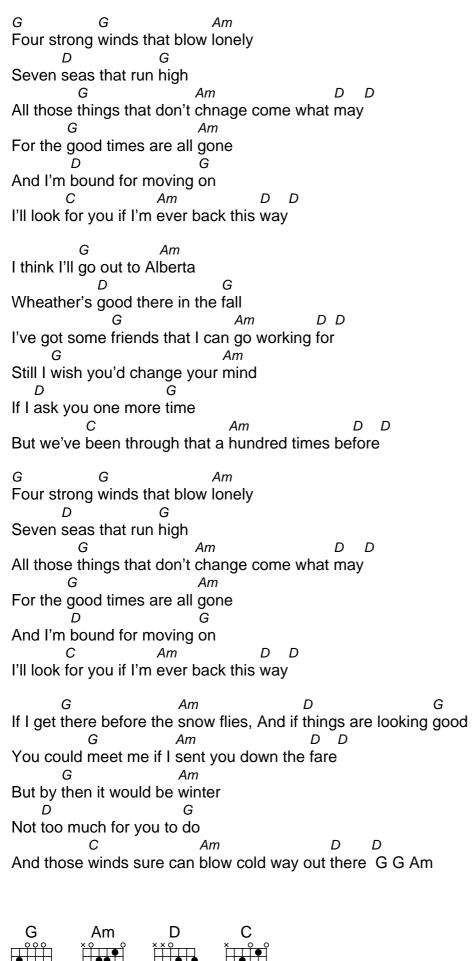






Four Strong Winds

Neil Young









Four strong winds that blow lonely D G Seven seas that run high G Am D D All those things that don't chnage 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

Four Strong Winds 29

Good Night Irene

(Chorus) Ε Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight, *A7* Goodnight Irene, Goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams... (Verse) 'Said tonight we got married Me and my wife settled down, now me and my wife are parted Ε gonna take a stroll downtown... (Chorus) Α Ε Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight, *A7* Goodnight Irene, D7 Goodnight Irene, Ε I'll see you in my dreams... (Verse) Α Sometimes I live in the country Sometimes I live down-town *A7* Sometimes I take great notion; of jumpin' in the river and drown... (Chorus) Α Ε Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight,



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

(Verse)

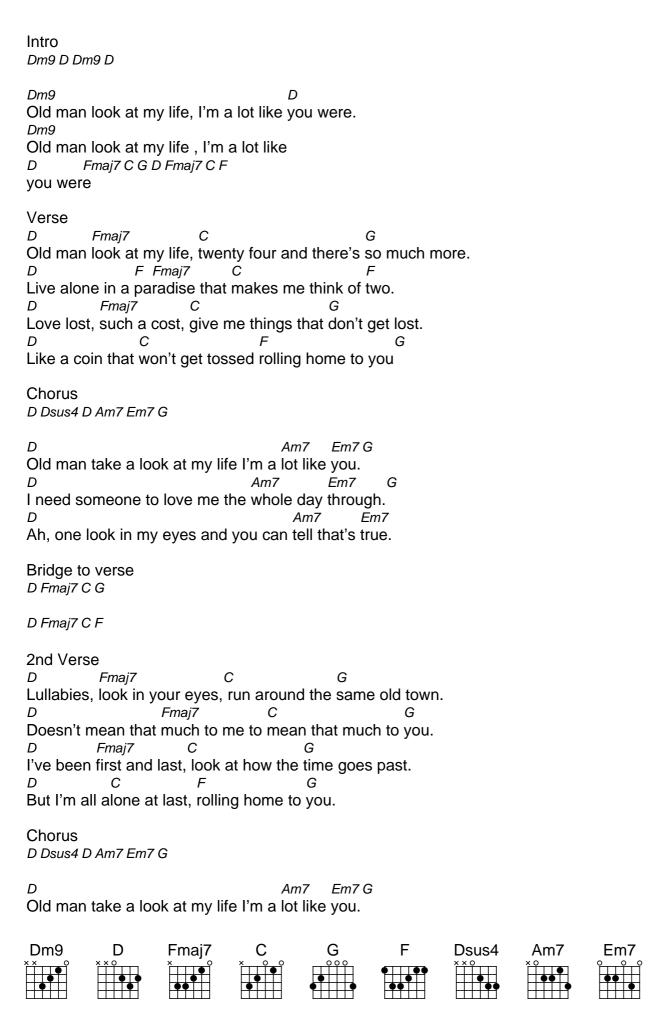
A E
Stop gambling and stop all the rambling!
E7 A
Stop staying out late at night!
A7 D7
Go home to your wife and your family
A E A
and everything will be al-right!

(Chorus)
A E
Irene goodnight,
E7 A
Irene goodnight Irene,
D7
Goodnight Irene,
D7
Goodnight Irene,
A E A
I'll see you in my dreams...
```

(Repeat Chorus)

Good Night Irene 31

Old Man Neil Young



D Am7 Em7 Government of 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

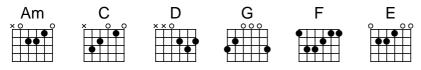
Dm9 D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
Dm9
Old man look at my life , I'm a lot like
D Fmaj7 C G D
you were.

Old Man 33

Hurt Johnny Cash

INTRO Am C D Am





OUTRO

Am F G G

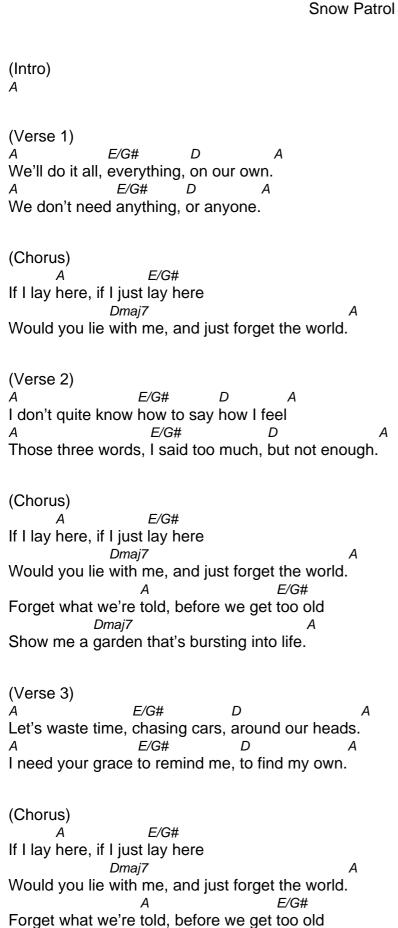
If I could start again a million miles away

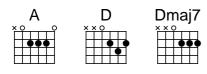
Am F G D E

I would keep myself I would find a way

Hurt 35

Chasing Cars





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

Chasing Cars 37

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
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







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

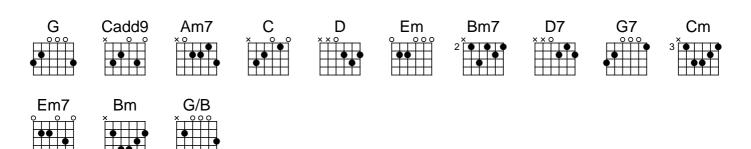
Mad World 39

More than Words

Extreme

(Intro) G Cadd9 Am7 C C D G (Verse 1) Cadd9 G Saying I love you is Am7 not the words I want to hear from you Cadd9 It's not that I want you С Em not to say but if you only knew Bm7 Am7 Ho-ow ea-sy G D/F# Em D It would be to show me how you feel Am7 D7 More than words is all you have to do C To make it real С Cm Then you wouldn't have to say Em7 That you love me 'cos Am7 D7 G I'd already know (Chorus) D/F# Em What would you do if my heart was torn in two G/B Am7 D7 More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real D/F# Em7 Bm7 C What would you say if I took those words away? G/B Then you couldn't make things new Just by saying I love you

(Interlude)



G Cadd9 Am7 C C D G

G Cadd9 Am7 C C D G

```
(Verse 2)
             Cadd9
Now that I've tried to
               С
Talk to you and make you understand
           Cadd9
All that you have to do is
Am7
                                       Em
                С
                              D
Close your eyes and just reach out your hands
    Bm7 Am7
And touch me
                        D/F#
D
                   G
                               Em
Hold me close don't ever let me go
     Bm7 Am7
More than words
           G7
Is all I ever needed you to show
С
         Cm
Then you wouldn't have to say
         Em7
That you love me 'cos
Am7 D7
          G
I'd already know
(Chorus)
                D/F#
                        Em
                                  Вm
                                         С
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
                   G/B
                             Am7
More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real
                D/F#
                       Em7
                                 Bm7
What would you say if I took those words away?
                       G/B
                              Am7
Then you couldn't make things new
       D7
Just by saying I love you
```

More than Words 41

(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 L

But all the promises we made,

F#m [

From the craddle 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#

But all the promises we made,

F# D

From the craddle to the grave,

AD A

When all i want is you.

A Asus2 D Dsus2

(Interlude?)

A × o • • • •











(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

All the promises we break,

F#m L

From the craddle to the grave,

A D A

When all i want is you.

A D A

When all i want is you.

All I Want is You

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