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Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

G *Em* *D* *C* *G*
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G *Em* *D* *C* *G*
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowin like a breeze.

G *D7* *Em* *C*
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

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

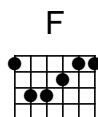
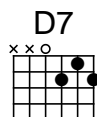
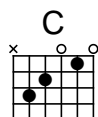
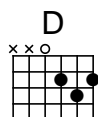
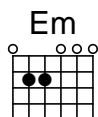
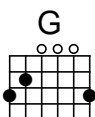
G *D7* *Em* *C*
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Em *D7/F#* *G*
I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me
C *G* *D*
the radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em *F* *C* *G*
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
D *D7*
yesterday, yesterday.

G *D7* *Em* *C*
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G *D7* *Em* *C*
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G *D* *C* *G*
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

D *G*
Take me home, country roads.
D *G*
Take me home, country roads.



Annie's Song

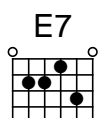
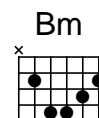
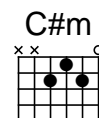
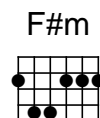
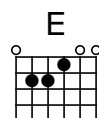
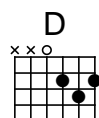
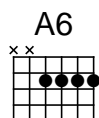
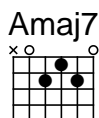
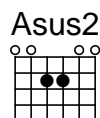
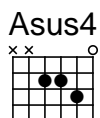
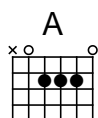
John Denver

A Asus4 A Asus2 A Amaj7 A6

A D E F#m D A
You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,
E D C#m Bm D E
Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain,
E D E F#m D A
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
E D C#m Bm E7 A
You fill up my senses. Come fill me again.

Asus4 D E F#m D A
Come let me love you. Let me give my life to you.
E D C#m Bm D E
Let me drown in your laughter. Let me die in your arms.
E D E F#m D A
Let me lay down beside you. Let me always be with you.
E D C#m Bm E7 A
Come let me love you. Come love me again.

A D E F#m D A
You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,
E D C#m Bm D E
Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain,
E D E F#m D A
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
E D C#m Bm E7 A
You fill up my senses. Come fill me again.



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;

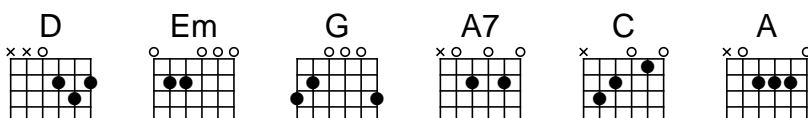
D *Em* *G*
he saw everything as far as you can see
D

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,
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

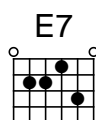
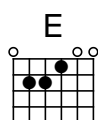
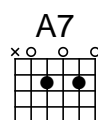
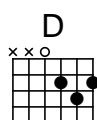
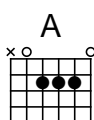
A
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Ma-ry,
D
hair of gold and lips like cher-ries,
A E7 A
it's good to touch the green, green grass of home

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.



Put Your Sweet Lips A Little Closer

Jim Reeves

C G C G

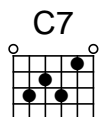
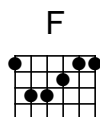
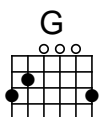
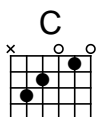
Intro:

C F C
Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
C G
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
C C7 F
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
C G C
And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go

C F C
Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true
C G
Or is he holding you the way I do
C C7 F
Though love is blind, make up your mind I've got to know
C G C C7
Should I hang up or will you tell him he'll have to go

F
You can't say the words I want to hear
C
While you're with another man
F
Do you want me answer yes or no
C G
Darlin' I will understand

C F C
Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
C G
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
C C7 F
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
C G C
And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go



Four Walls

Jim Reeves

G *Am*
Out where the bright lights are glowing
D *G*
You're drawn like a moth to a flame
G7 *C*
You laugh while the wine's over-flowing
G *D* *G*
While I sit and whisper your name.

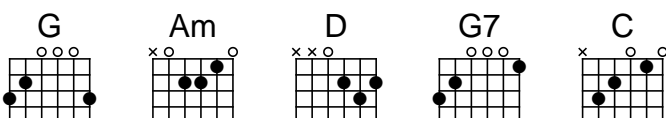
CHORUS

G *Am*
Four walls to hear me
D *G*
Four walls to see
G7 *C*
Four walls too near me
G *D* *G*
Closing in on me.

Sometimes I ask while I'm waiting
But my walls have nothing to say
I'm made for love not for hating
So here where you left me I'll stay.

One night with you is like heaven
And so while I'm walking the floor
I listen for steps in the hallway
And wait for your knock on my door.

CHORUS



Lucille

Kenny Rogers

^A In a bar in Toledo across from the depot on a bar stool she took off her ring.
^E I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over ^E I sat down and asked her name.

^A When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter but I finally quit livin on dreams ^D
^E I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after I'm after what the other life brings.

^A In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him I thought how he looked out of place. ^E
^E He came to the woman who sat there beside me he had a strange look on his face. ^A

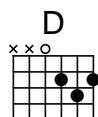
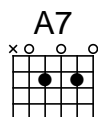
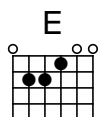
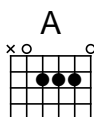
^A His big hands were calloused he looked like a mountain for a minute I thought I was dead ^D
^E He started shaking his big heart was breaking he turned to the woman and said: ^{E7} ^A

^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
^E you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille. ^A

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

^A She was a beauty but when she came to me she must have thought I'd lost my mind ^D
^E I couldn't hold her 'cause the words that he told her kept coming back time after time ^{E7} ^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
^E you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille. ^A



Four Strong Winds

as by Ian and Sylvia Tyson

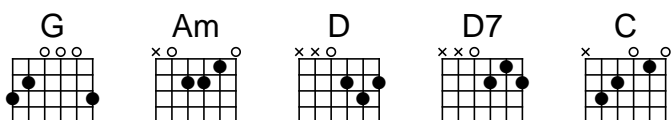
G Am D G

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

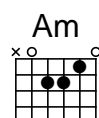
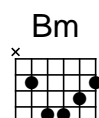
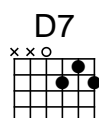
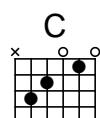
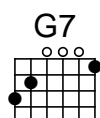
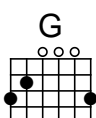
If I get there before the snow flies and if things are goin' good
 You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
 But by then it would be winter there ain't too much for you to do
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

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



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?
 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.
 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
 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
 Jesus, my soul's in your hands



Help Me Make It Through The Night

Kris Kristofferson

(Intro)

D G A D

(Verse 1)

Take the ribbon from your hair ^D
shake it loose and let it fall ^G
layin` soft upon my skin ^A
like the shadows on the wall. ^D

(Verse 2)

Come and lay down by my side ^D
`till the early morning light ^F
all i`m taking is your time ^A
help me make it through the night. ^D

(Chorus)

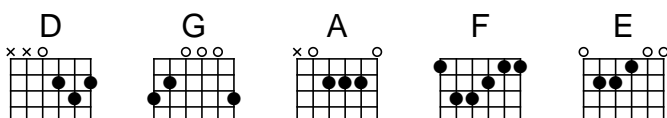
I don`t care who`s right or wrong ^D ^G
i don`t try to understand ^D
let the devil take tomorrow ^E
Lord, tonight i need a friend. ^A

(Verse 3)

Yesterday is dead and gone ^D
and tomorrow`s out of sight ^G
and it`s sad to be alone ^A
help me make it through the night. ^D

(Outro)

I don`t want to sleep alone. ^A
help me make it through the night. ^D



Let Me Be There

Olivia Newton John

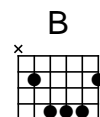
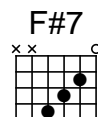
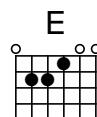
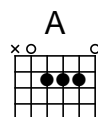
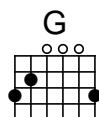
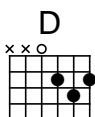
D *G* *D*
Wherever you go wherever you may wander in your life
D *A*
Surely you know I'll always wanna be there
D *G* *D*
Holding your hand and standing by to catch you when you fall
D *A* *D*
Seeing you through - in everything you do.

D *G*
Let me be there in your morning let me be there in your night
D *E7* *A*
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right
D *D7* *G*
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share
D *A* *D*
All I ask you..... is let me be there

D *G* *D*
Watching you grow and going through the changes in your life
D *A*
That's how I know I'll always wanna be there
D *G* *D*
Whenever you feel you need a friend to lean on, here I am
D *A* *D*
Whenever you call... you know I'll be there

D *G*
Let me be there in your morning let me be there in your night
D *E7* *A*
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right
D *D7* *G*
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share
D *A* *D*
All I ask you..... is let me be there

E
N.C.
Let me be there in your morning let me be there in your night
F#7 *B*
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right
E *E7* *A*
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share
E *B* *E* *A*
All I ask you..... is let me be there
E *B* *E*
All I ask you..... is let me be there



Amanda

Waylon Jennings

(Verse 1)

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

(Chorus)

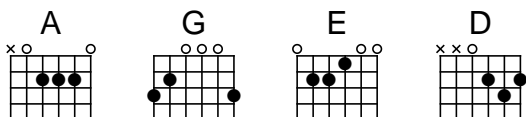
^A ^D ^A
Amanda, light of my life
^A ^E ^A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife
^A ^D ^A
Amanda, light of my life
^A ^E ^A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife

(Verse 2)

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

(Chorus)

^A ^D ^A
Amanda, light of my life
^A ^E ^A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife
^A ^D ^A
Amanda, light of my life
^A ^E ^A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife



Folsom Prison Blues

Jonny Cash

E

I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend

E7

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

A

E

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

B7

E

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

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

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

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

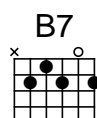
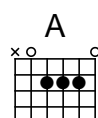
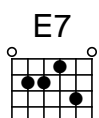
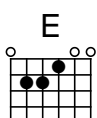
E

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

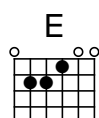
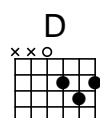
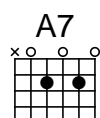
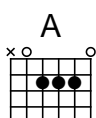
A E A
Than when we first begun.

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.

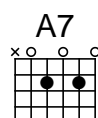
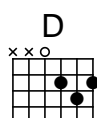
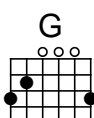
(CHORUS)

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? *G*
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes? *G D7*
She'll be coming 'round the mountain *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)

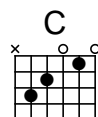
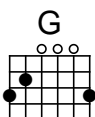
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her...

(Verse 4)

We will kill the old red rooster...

(Verse 5)

We'll all have chicken and dumplings...



On Top of Old Smokey

(Verse 1)

C F C
On top of old Smokey all covered with snow
G7 C
I lost my true lover for courting too slow

(Verse 2)

F G
For courting's a pleasure and parting's a grief
G7 C
And a false hearted lover is worse than a thief

(Verse 3)

F C
For a thief will just rob you and take all your pay
G7 C
But a false hearted lover will lead you to your grave

(Verse 4)

F C
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust
G7 C
Not one boy in a hundred that a poor girl can trust

(Verse 5)

F C
The'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
G7 C
Than the crosswalks on the railroad and the stars in the sky

(Verse 6)

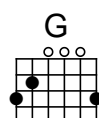
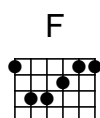
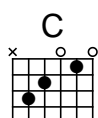
F C
So come you young maidens and listen to me
G7 C
Never place your affections on a green willow tree

(Verse 7)

F C
For the leaves will wither and the roots will die
G7 C
You'll all be forsaken and you'll never know why

(Outro)

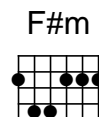
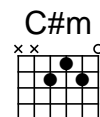
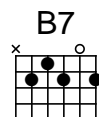
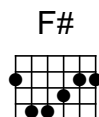
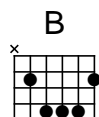
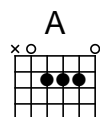
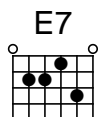
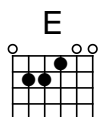
G7 C FC
You'll all be forsaken and you'll never know why



Show Me The Way To Go Home

(Verse)

E
Show me the way to go home
A *E* *B*
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
E *E7*
I had a little drink about an hour ago
F# *B* *B7*
And it's gone right to my head
E *E7*
Wherever I may roam
A *E* *B*
Over land or sea or foam
E *G#* *C#m* *A*
You can always hear me singing this song
F#m *B* *E*
Show me the way to go home



Home, Home on the Range

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

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

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

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

D *G* *D* *E7* *A7*
 How often at night when the heavens are bright, With the light from the glittering stars,
D *G* *D* *A7* *D*
 Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed, If their glory exceeds that of ours.

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

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.

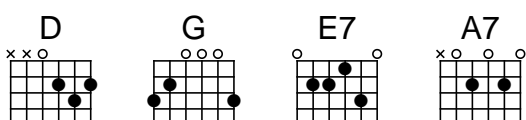
Home, home on the range, Where the deer and the antelope play.
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day.

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.

Home, 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.

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, Where the deer and the antelope play.
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day.



Down in the Valley

G D7
Down in the valley, the valley so low
D7 G
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
G D7
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow
D7 G
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow

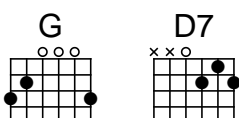
Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven, know I love you
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven, know I love you

If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease

Build me a castle 40 feet high
So I can see you as you ride by
As you ride by, dear, as you ride by
So I can see you as you ride by

Write me a letter, send it by mail
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail
Birmingham jail, dear, the Birmingham jail
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail

Writing this letter containing three lines
Answer my question "Will you be mine?"
Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine
Answer my question "Will you be mine?"



This Land is Your Land

A D

(Chorus)

GD
 This land is your land, This land is my land,
ADD7
 From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island
GD
 From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
AD
 This land was made for you and me.

GD
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
ADD7
 I saw a-bove me that endless skyway;
GD
 I saw be-low me that golden valley
AD
 This land was made for you and me.

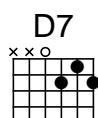
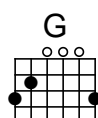
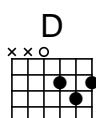
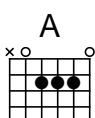
(Chorus)

GD
 This land is your land, This land is my land,
ADD7
 From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island
GD
 From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
AD
 This land was made for you and me.

GD
 When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
ADD7
 And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;
GD
 As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,
AD
 This land was made for you and me.

(Chorus)

GD
 This land is your land, This land is my land,
ADD7
 From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island
GD
 From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
AD
 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...

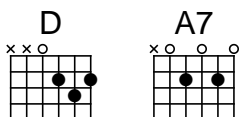
He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands...

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.

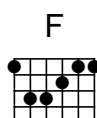
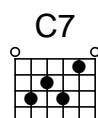
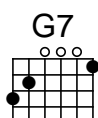
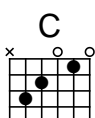
(Verse 6)

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

A
The other night dear as I lay sleeping,
D A
I dreamed I held you in my arms,
D A
When I awoke dear I was mistaken
E A
And I hung my head and I cried,

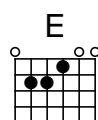
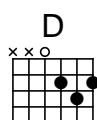
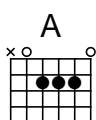
A
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
D A
You make me happy when skies are gray,
D A
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,
E A
Please don't take my sunshine away,

A
I'll always love you and make you happy,
D A
If you will only say the same,
D A
But if you leave me to love another,
E A
You will regret it all some day,

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

A
You told me once dear, you really loved me,
D A
and no one else could come between,
D A
but now you've left me and love another,
E A
you have shattered all my dreams,

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



Hole in the bucket

D *G*
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza
D *G* *A7* *D*
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, there's a hole

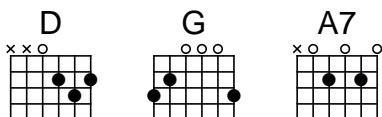
D *G*
Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry
D *G* *A7* *D*
Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, then fix it!

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...



Good Night Irene

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

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

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

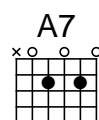
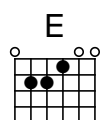
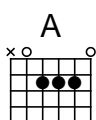
A E E7 A
Sometimes I live in the country Sometimes I live down-town
A7 D7 A E A
Sometimes I take great notion; of jumpin' in the river and drown...

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

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

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

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



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)

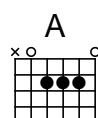
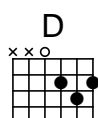
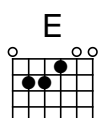
I'm gonna shout it all night (GLORIA)

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

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

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

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.

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.

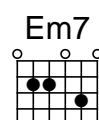
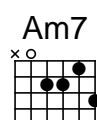
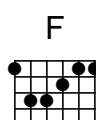
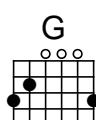
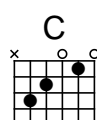
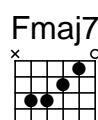
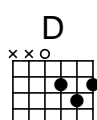
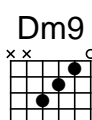
D Am7 Em7 G
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you.

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.

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

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



Neil Young

Em C D G
I want to live, I want to give
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give
Em G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old
Em G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old

Em *C* *D* *G*
 I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
Em *C* *D* *G*
 I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em *C* *D* *G*
 I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em *G*
 That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C *G*
 And I'm getting old
Em *G*
 Keep me searching for a heart of gold
C *G*
 And I'm getting old

Em *D* *Em*
 Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em *D* *Em*
 You keep me searching and I'm growin' old
Em *D* *G*
 Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em *G* *C* *G*
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold ahhhhhhh



Cats In The Cradle chords

Harry Chapin

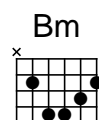
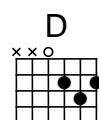
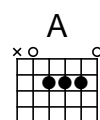
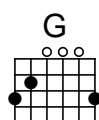
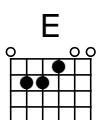
E *G* *A* *E*
My child arrived just the other day. He came to the world in the usual way
G *A* *E*
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay. He learned to walk while I was away
D *A* *Bm* *A*
And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew
G *Bm* *E*
He'd say "I'm gonna be like you dad
G *Bm* *E*
You know I'm gonna be like you"

E *D*
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
G *A*
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
E
When you comin' home dad?
D *G* *Bm* *E*
I don't know when, but we'll get together then son
G *Bm* *E*
You know we'll have a good time then

E *G*
My son turned ten just the other day
A *E*
He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play
G
Can you teach me to throw", I said "Not today
A *E*
I got a lot to do", he said, "That's ok"
D *A* *Bm* *A*
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed
G *Bm* *E*
And said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah
G *Bm* *E*
You know I'm gonna be like him"

E *D*
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
G *A*
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
E
When you comin' home dad?
D *G* *Bm* *E*
I don't know when, but we'll get together then son
G *Bm* *E*
You know we'll have a good time then

E *G*
Well, he came home from college just the other day



^A
 So much like a man I just had to say
^E
 "Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
^G
^A ^E
 He shook his head and said with a smile
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^A
 "What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys
^G ^E
 See you later, can I have them please?"

^E ^D
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
^G ^A
 Little boy blue and the man on the moon
^E
 When you comin' home son?
^D ^G ^{Bm} ^E
 I don't know when, but we'll get together then
^G ^{Bm} ^E
 You know we'll have a good time then

^E ^G
 I've long since retired, my son's moved away
^A ^E
 I called him up just the other day
^G
 I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
^A ^E
 He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^A
 You see my new job's a hassle and kids have the flu
^G ^{Bm} ^E
 But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad
^G ^{Bm} ^E
 It's been sure nice talking to you"

^D ^A ^{Bm} ^A
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
^G ^{Bm} ^E
 He'd grown up just like me
^G ^{Bm} ^E
 My boy was just like me

^E ^D
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
^G ^A
 Little boy blue and the man on the moon
^E
 When you comin' home son?
^D ^G ^{Bm} ^E
 I don't know when, but we'll get together then
^G ^{Bm} ^E
 You know we'll have a good time then

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.

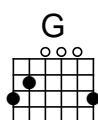
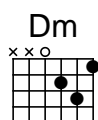
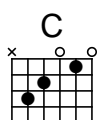
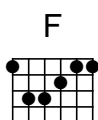
C G F G C

(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)

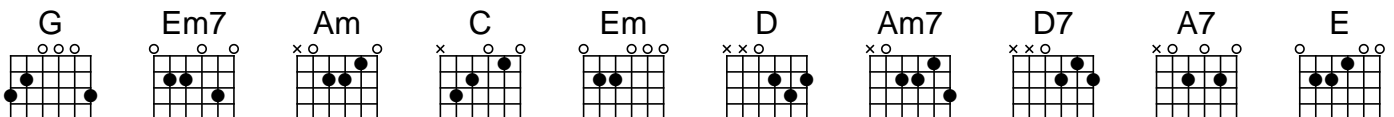
G D/F# Em7
A long, long time ago,
Am C Em D
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
G D/F# Em7
And I knew if I had my chance,
Am C Em C D
That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
Em Am Em Am
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
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

Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love

Myles Goodwyn - April Wine

G D C D Eb D C D
Red and yellow, seasons changin' gear oh yeah
G DC D G D C D
giving her all I am, reachin' out with lovin' care You know
G D C D G D CD
she can feel it, oh yeah, she doesn't have to try
G D C D G DC D
Goin' on forever, oh yeah, knowin' that's the reason why, she said

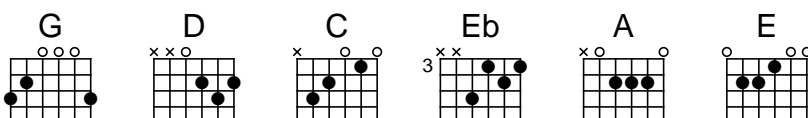
G D C D G D C D
Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love, oh yeah
G D C D G DC
Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love
D G DCCGCD
Let's fall in love,
D G DCCGCD
let's fall in love

G D C D G D C
The two of us together, oh yeah, doin' things the way we do
D G D C D G DC D
And nothin' seems to matter, oh no, as long as I can be with you And you know
G D C D G DC
she can feel itttt, cause that's the way she likes to flyyyy
D G D C D G DC D
Goin' on forever, oh yeah, knowin' that's the reason why, she said

G D C D G D C D
Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love, oh yeah
G D C D G DC
Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love
G D C D G D C D
Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love, oh yeah
G D C D G DC
Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love
D G DCCGCD
Let's fall in love,
D G DCCGCD
let's fall in love

A E D E A ED
Love is such a sweet thing, oh yeah It's easy when you realize
E A ED E A ED E
These moments are forever, oh yeah It's magic and it's in her eyes, when she said

A E D E A ED E
Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love, oh yeah
A E D E A ED
Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love



A *E* *D* *E* *A* *E D* *E*
 Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love, oh yeah
A *E* *D* *E* *A* *ED*
 Tonite is a wonderful time to fall in love
 E *A* *EDEAED*
 Let's fall in love,

Chasing Cars

Snow Patrol

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.

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# 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.

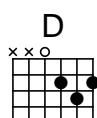
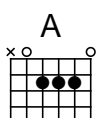
A E/G#
If I lay here, if I just lay here
Dmaj7 A
Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.
A E/G#
Forget what we're told, before we get too old
Dmaj7 A
Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

A E/G# 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.

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.

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



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)

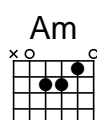
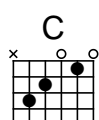
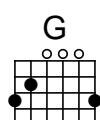
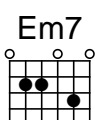
C D/F#
How I wish, how I wish you were here.

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)



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?

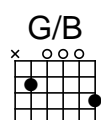
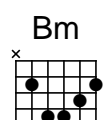
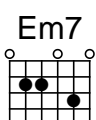
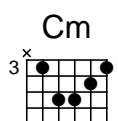
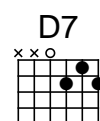
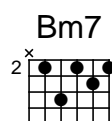
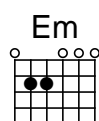
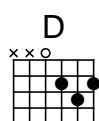
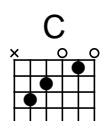
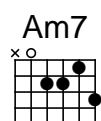
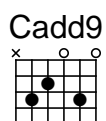
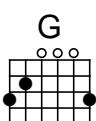
C G/B Am7

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

Mad World

Gary Jules

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

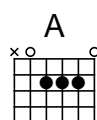
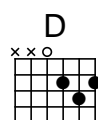
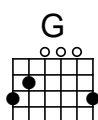
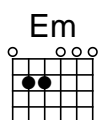
Em *A* *Em*
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
Em *A* *Em*
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
Em *A* *Em*
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
Em *A*
When people run in circles it's a very very

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

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



All I Want is You

U2

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.

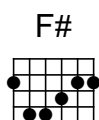
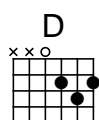
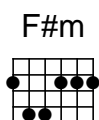
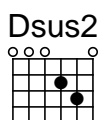
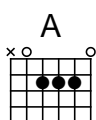
F#m D
But all the promises we made,
F#m D
From the cradle to the grave,
A Dsus2 A
When all i want is you.

A 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.

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 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.

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



Hurt

Johnny Cash

Am C D Am

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

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

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

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

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

