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Hit the road Jack - Ray Charles

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

f Am f G f F f E7 Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,

Am G F E7

You're the meanest woman I've ever seen.

Am G F E7

I'll have to pack my things and go.

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way For I'll be back on my feet some day.

Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.

Well, I guess if you say so
I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

(Repeat and fade)

_ _ _

Don't you come back no more.

Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival

```
Α
          G
I see the bad moon arising.
D A G D
I see trouble on the way.
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.
D A G
I see bad times today.
Chorus:
Well don't go around tonight,
It's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.
     A G
I hear hurricanes ablowing.
I know the end is coming soon.
D A G D
I fear rivers over flowing.
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.
Chorus
D A
Hope you got your things together.
D A
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
                 A G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
           A G D
One eye is taken for an eye.
G
Well don't go around tonight,
It's bound to take your life,
                               D---
There's a bad moon on the rise.
```

Have You Ever Seen The Rain-Creedence Clearwater Revival

```
С
Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I know
And it's been coming for some time
When it's over, so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I know
Shining down like water
F
I wanna know
          C
               Em
Have you ever seen the rain
           G
I wanna know
          С
               Em
Have you ever seen the rain
        G
Coming down on a sunny day
Yesterday and days before
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know
Been that way for all my time
'Til forever on it goes
Thru the circle fast and slow, I know
                           C
And it can't stop, I wonder
Ref.: I wanna know
Have you ever seen the rain
I wanna know
Have you ever seen the rain
Coming down on a sunny day
```

Proud Mary - Creedence Clearwater Revival

CA CA CAGFGD

```
Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
Α
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
CA CA CAGFGD
If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have [if you got] no money
People on the river are happy to give
Α
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river 4x
```

Born On The Bayou - Creedence Clearwater Revival

```
E7* E
                E7**
Now, when I was just a little boy
E7* E E7**
Standin' to my Daddy's knee
 E7* E E7**
My poppa said, "Son, don't let the man get you an'
E7* E E7**
Do what he done to me"
E7* E7**
'Cause he'll get you
E7* E7**
'Cause he'll get you mama
  E7* E
               E7**
And I can remember the fourth of July
     E E7** D A
Runnin' through the backwood, bare
E7* E E7**
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'
E7* E E7** D A
Chasin' down a hoodoo there
E7* E E7** D A
Chasin' down a hoodoo there
E7* E E7** D A
Born on the bayou
E7* E E7** D A
Born on the bayou
E7* E E7** D A
Born on the bayou
E7* E E7**
Wish I was back on the bayou
E7* E E7**
Rollin' with some Cajun queen
E7* E E7**
Wishin' I were a fast freight train
 E7* E E7**
Just a chooglin' on down to New Orleans
       E E7** D A
Born on the bayou
E7* E E7** D A
Born on the bayou
E7* E E7** D A
Born on the bayou
   E7* E E7**
And I can remember the fourth of July
E7* E E7** D A
Runnin' through the backwood, bare
                    E
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'
E7* E E7** D A
Chasin' down a hoodoo there
```

Stand By Me – Ben E. King A F#m D E When the night has come F#m And the land is dark And the moon is the only light we'll see F#m No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid Just as long as you stand, stand by me F#m And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now now stand by me E Stand by me, stand by me Α If the sky that we look upon Should tumble and fall And the mountains should crumble to the sea F#m I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear E Just as long as you stand, stand by me F#m Α And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now now stand by me E Stand by me, stand by me F#m And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now now stand by me Stand by me, stand by me

* Alternate:

Capo II

 $\mathbf{A} = \mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{F} \# \mathbf{m} = \mathbf{E} \mathbf{m}$ $\mathbf{D} = \mathbf{C}$

.

Wild World – Cat Stevens

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E

. . . .

D7 Am Now that I ve lost everything to you Cmaj7 You say you wanna start something new Dm And it s breakin' my heart you re leavin' Baby, I m grievin' Am D7 But if you wanna leave, take good care Cmaj7 Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear G7 But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there Oh, baby, baby, it s a wild world It s hard to get by just upon a smile Oh, baby, baby, it s a wild world G E I ll always remember you like a child, girl Am **D7** G You know I ve seen a lot of what the world can do Cmaj7 And it s breakin' my heart in two DmBecause I never wanna see you a sad, girl Don t be a bad girl Am **D7** G But if you wanna leave, take good care Cmai7 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there G7 Dm But just remember there s a lot of bad, and beware

С G Oh, baby, baby, it s a wild world It s hard to get by just upon a smile G F Oh, baby, baby, it s a wild world DmE I ll always remember you like a child, girl Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E Lalalalala.... Baby, I love you **D7** Am But if you wanna leave, take good care Cmaj7 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there G7 Dm But just remember there s a lot of bad, and beware Oh, baby, baby, it s a wild world F It s hard to get by just upon a smile G Oh, baby, baby, it s a wild world Dm I ll always remember you like a child, girl

- - -

Country Roads – John Denver

```
F#m
Α
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
                   F#m
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.
Country roads, take me home,
       F#m
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
        D
Take me home, country roads.
Α
                 F#m
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
Α
Country roads, take me home,
       F#m
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
        D
Take me home, country roads.
```

E Α I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, The radio reminds me of my home far away. And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, **E**7 yesterday. Country roads, take me home, F#m To the place I belong: West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads. Country roads, take me home, F#m To the place I belong: West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads. Take me home, country roads.

Take me home, down country roads.

Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd

D C G

Big wheels keep on turning

C

Carry me home to see my kin

D C G

Singing songs about the Southland

D C G

I miss Alabamy once again

And I think its a sin, yes

Well I heard mister Young sing about her

Well, I heard ole Neil put her down

Well, I hope Neil Young will remember

A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet Home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor

Now we all did what we could do

Now Watergate does not bother me

Does your conscience bother you?

Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet Home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you

Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swappers

And they've been known to pick a song or two

Lord they get me off so much

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet Home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you

Sweet home Alabama

Oh sweet home baby

Where the skies are so blue

And the governor's true

House Of The Rising Sun – The Animals

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E
They call the Risin' Sun
Am C D

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.

Am E Am

And God, I know I'm one.

Am C D E

My mother was a tailor.

Am C E E

She sewed my new blue jeans.

Am C D F

My father was a gamblin' man

Am E Am

Down in New Or-leans.

Am C D F

Now, the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E E

Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F

And the only time that he's satis-fied
Am E Am

Am E Am
Is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F

Oh, Mother, tell your children

Am C E E

Not to do what I have done.

Am C D F

Spend your lives in sin and misery

Am E Am

In the house of the risin' sun.

Well, I've got one foot on the platform. the other foot on the train.
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain.

Well, there is a house in New Orleans They call the Risin' Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one.

Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

```
G
Hey, where did we go
Days when the rain came
Down in the hollow
Playin' a new game
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey
Skippin' and a jumpin'
In the misty mornin' fog
With our hearts a thumpin'
 С
And you
                  Em
My brown eyed girl
С
And you, my
Brown eyed girl
Bridge:
D7
Do you remember when we used to sing
  С
           G D7
Sha la la la la la la te da just like that
         C G
                  D7
Sha la la la la la te da
                             la te da
```

Somebody That I Used To Know – Gotye

capo 5 Intro: Am, G, Am, G x5

Am G Am G Am G

Now and then I think of when we were together Like when you said you felt so happy you could die Told myself that you were right for me But felt so lonely in your company But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, Am, G

You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness Like resignation to the end Always the end So when we found that we could not make sense Well you said that we would still be friends But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

Am G F G

. . . .

But you didn't have to cut me off
Make out like it never happened
And that we were nothing
And I don't even need your love
But you treat me like a stranger
And that feels so rough
You didn't have to stoop so low
Have your friends collect your records
And then change your number
I guess that I don't need that though
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Am G Am G Am G Am G Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
Am G F G Am G Am G
But had me believing it was always something that I'd done

And I don't wanna live that way
Reading into every word you say
You said that you could let it go
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know..

But you didn't have to cut me off
Make out like it never happened, And that we were nothing
And I don't even need your love
But you treat me like a stranger, And that feels so rough
You didn't have to stoop so low
Have your friends collect your records
And then change your number

I guess that I don't need that though
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

E

I hear the train a comin'

It's rollin' 'round the bend

And I ain't seen the sunshine

E7

Since, I don't know when

A

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison

F

And time keeps draggin' on

P

But that train keeps a-rollin'

A (Strum once only) E

On down to San Antone

When I was just a baby
My Mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy
Don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno
Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee
And smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin'
I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin'
And that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little
Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison
That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle
Blow my blues away

Losing My Religion – R.E.M.

 $|F\ldots|\cdot Dm\;G\cdot|\;Am\cdot Am/B\cdot|\;Am/C\cdot Am/D\;Am|$ |F . . . | . Dm G . | Am . . . | G Am Oh, life is bigger Em It's bigger than you Am And you are not me. Em The lengths that I will go to, Am The distance in your eyes, Em Dm Oh no, I've said too much, G I set it up. Am That's me in the corner, Em That's me in the spotlight Am Losing my religion. Em Trying to keep up with you. Am And I don't know if I can do it. Dm Em Oh no, I've said too much, \mathbf{G} I haven't said enough. \mathbf{G} I thought that I heard you laughing, Am Am/B Am/C Am/D G I thought that I heard you sing. F Dm G Am I think I thought I saw you try. G Em Am

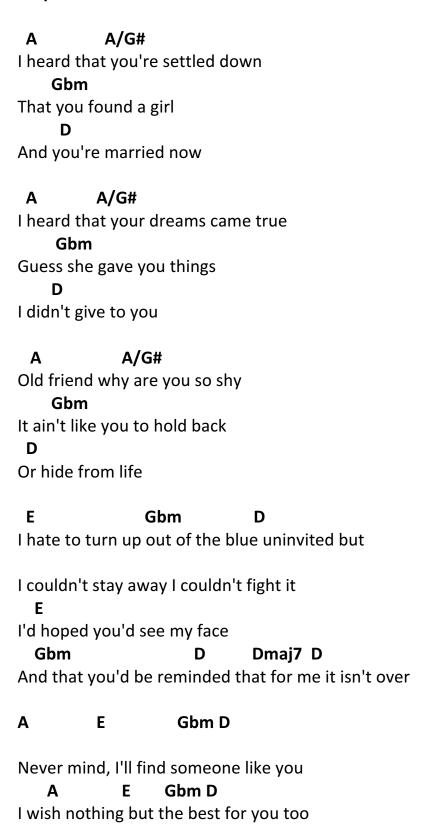
_ _ _

I'm choosing my confessions, Em Trying to keep an eye of you Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool Em Dm Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up. Am Consider this, consider this, Em The hint of a century, Am Consider this: the slip Em That brought me to my knees failed. What if all these fantasies Em Come flailing around? Dm G Now I've said too much. G I thought that I heard you laughing, Am Am/B Am/C Am/D I thought that I heard you sing. F Dm G Am G I think I thought I saw you try.

Every Whisper of every waking hour

Am

Someone Like You – Adele A A/G# Gbm D



Α	E	Gbm	D	
Don't fo	rget me	elbeglr	e-mei	mber you said
A	\	Ε		Gbm D
Sometim	nes it la	sts in lov	e but	sometimes it hurts in-stead
A	\	E		Gbm D
Sometim	nes it la	sts in lov	e but	sometimes it hurts instead, yeah
Α	A/G#			
You'd kr Gbm	now ho	w time fl	ies	
Only yes D	terday			
was the	time of	our lives	5	
Α				
We were	e born a	and raise	d	
In a sum	mer ha	ze		
Gbm		D		
Bound b	y the si	urprise o	f our	glory days
E		Gbm		D
I hate to D	turn u	p out of t	he bl	ue uninvited but
I couldn'	t stay a	iway I co	uldn't	: fight it
I'd hope Gbm	d you'd	see my t	face)	Dmaj7 D
And that	you'd	be remir	ided t	hat for me it isn't over

Never mind, I'll find someone like you

A E Gbm D

I wish nothing but the best for you too

A E Gbm D

Don't forget me I beg I re-member you said

E Gbm D

Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in-stead, yeah
E
Nothing compares no worries or cares
Gbm
Regrets and mistakes their memories make
D
Who would have known how
Bm Dbm D
Bitter-sweet this would taste
A E Gbm D
Never mind I'll find someone like you
A E Gbm D
I wish nothing but the best for you too
A E Gbm D
Don't forget me I beg I re-member you said
A E Gbm D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in-stead
A E Gbm D
Never mind I'll find someone like you
A E Gbm D
I wish nothing but the best for you too
A E Gbm D
Don't forget me I beg I re-member you said
A E Gbm D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in-stead
A E Gbm D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in-stead

A E Gbm D

La Bamba – Ritchie Valens

C F G F\G 3x **G G G G G G**

G C F G

Para bailar la Bamba

G C F G G C F G

Para bailar la Bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

G C F G G C F G

una poca de gracia y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba

G C F G C F G

ay arriba y arriba por ti sere yo no soy marinero

G C F G C F G

yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan

CFGBambalaBambaCFGBambalaBambaCFGBambalaBamba

G C F G

Para subir al cielo

G C F G G C F G

para subir al cielo se necesita una escalera larga

G C F G G C F G

una escalera larga y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba

G C F G G C F G

ay arriba y arriba contigo ire yo no soy marinero

G C F G G C F G

yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan

C
Bamba
C
Bamba
D
Bamba
C
Bamba
Bamba
Bamba
Bamba
Bamba
Bamba
Bamba
Bamba

Walking On Sunshine – Katrina and The Waves

A D E D ADED

I used to think maybe you love me, now baby its true. And I just cant wait till the day that you knock on my door. Now everytime i go for the mailbox gotta hold myself down. Cuz i just cant wait till you write me your coming around.

E D

I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!

E

I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!

E

I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!

ADEDADED

And don't it feel good!

YEAH!

ADEDADED

And don't it feel good!

YEAH!

ADEDADED

And don't it feel good!

YEAH!

(Reapeat once more)

ADEDADED

I feel the love, i feel the love, i feel a love that's really real!

ADEDADED

I feel the love, i feel the love, i feel a love that's really real!

ADEDADED

I'm walking on sunshine!
(continue until fade)

- - -

Redemption Song – Bob Marley

. . . .

G Em Em7 Old Pirates, yes, they rob I. G/B Am Sold I to the merchant ships \mathbf{Em} G/B Am minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit. G Em Em7 But my hand was made strong G/B Am By the hand of the Almighty. Em C Am7 D We forward in this generation triumphantly. C D G Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom? C D D Em G redemption songs, Cause all I ever had, G D C D redemption songs. G Em Em7 Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery, C G/B None but ourselves can free our minds. G Em Have no fear for atomic energy, G/B D Cause none of them can stop the time. G Em Em7 How long shall they kill our prophets G/B While we stand aside and look? G Em Ooh, some say it's just a part of it. Am7 We've got to fulfill the book.

G C D G

Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
C D Em C D G C

Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
D G C D G C D

redemption songs, redemption songs.

G Em Em7 Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery, G/B None but ourselves can free our minds. Woh, Have no fear for atomic energy, G/B Cause none of them-ah can-ah stop-ah the time. Em Em7 How long shall they kill our prophets G/B While we stand aside and look? Yes, some say it's just a part of it. Am7 We've got to fulfill the book.

G C D G

Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
C D Em C D G

Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
C D Em C D Em C

All I ever had, redemption songs,
D G C D G

These songs of freedom, songs of freedom

[Outro]

C Em Am D

.