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1 NORTHWEST PASSAGE - Stan Rogers

from the album "Northwest Passage"

(c) 1981 Fogarty's Cove Music Inc.

 D A G Bm
Ah for just one time I would take the Northwest Passage
 G D Em G
To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea
 D A G Bm
Tracing one warm line through a land so wide and savage
 G D A D
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea

Westward from the Davis Strait, 'tis there was said to lie
The sea route to the orient for which so many died
Seeking gold and glory, leaving weathered broken bones
And a long forgotten lonely cairn of stones

Three centuries thereafter I take passage over land
In the footsteps of brave Kelso where his "sea of flowers" began
Watching cities rise before me then behind me sink again
This tardiest explorer driving hard across the plains

And through the night behind the wheel, the mileage clicking west
I think upon Mackenzie, David Thompson, and the rest
Who cracked the mountain ramparts and did show a path for me
To race the roaring Fraser to the sea

How then am I so different from the first men through this way
Like them, I left a settled life, I threw it all away
To seek a Northwest Passage at the call of many men
To find there but the road back home again

2 Famous Inside

Capo 3rd fret works good

G
I can almost hear some of you say,
G
"You'd think he'd have more sense at his age,
C
The crazy old man in the old tam-o-shanter's
G
Getting carried away."

Sometimes it's almost too much to stand,
But it's not my place to take you in hand.
It used to be a man and his madness
Were as sacred as the coming of day.

It's strange how things will stick in the mind.
You'd think the years would leave them behind,
But long ago moments as a winner
Kind of push the recent memories aside.

Symptomatic, you say, of old age,
But it's something that nobody can gage.
It may be that I've sorted out the memories I can keep
And thrown the others away.

D
There's some who would say, "Just let him sit and decay",
C G
But I really can't believe that it's true.
F#7
There's bits of yourself you always have to live up to
C D7
If only for a moment or two!

There's little time to spend sitting down,
When feeling good means moving around,
And I can't be blamed if I remember my name
And why it made me so proud.

There's some who would say, "Just let him sit and decay",
But I really can't believe that it's true!
There's bits of yourself you always have to live up to,
If only for a moment or two!

At my age I do as I choose,
And shouldn't need to make an excuse.
I know that you all feel a little famous inside
And I'm no different than you.
I know that you all feel a little famous inside,
And I'm no different than you.

3 Down the Road

G Em C G
Em C G
G G/D C/E C
Em C G

G Em C G
Sun is rising high, burning into the day,
Em C G
I will say goodbye, I'll be going away,
G G/D C/E C
Brush away my doubts, what tomorrow will hold,
Em C G
Feeling fine for now, going down the road...

Em C G
To a city to sing, about the trees and the wind,
Em C G
'Bout the hills in spring, and the rivers that bend,
G G/D C/E C
The rocky deep pass, and the poppies and posies,
Em C G
Running through the grass, up and down the road.

Em C G
Do do do dodo do do do do do do
Em C G
Do do do dodo do do do do do do
G G/D C/E C
Do do do do do dodo do do do do do do do
Em C G
Do do do dodo do do do do do do

Em C G
In the dark they sit and they holler for more,
Em C G
White smoke in a wisp, from here to the door,
G G/D C/E C
Their admission they paid, for the stories they're told,
Em C G
Of a clear new day, hold me down on the road.

Em C G
 So heavy rain at my back, lazy meadows ahead,
 Em C G
 In my book I keep track, of the promises said.
 G G/D C/E C
 For my songs in a town, that tomorrow will hold
 Em C G
 Feelin' fine for now, facin' down the road.

Em C G
 Do do do dodo do do do do do do
 Em C G
 Do do do dodo do do do do do do
 G G/D C/E C
 Do do do do do dodo do do do do do do do
 Em C G
 Do do do dodo do do do do do do

Em C G
 Sun is rising high, burning into the day,
 Em C G
 I will say goodbye, I'll be going away,
 G G/D C/E C
 I'll brush away my doubts, what tomorrow will hold,
 Em C G
 I'm feeling fine for now, going down the road...
 Em C G
 I'm feeling fine for now, going down the road...
 Em C G
 I'm feeling fine for now, going down the road.

Em C G
 Do do do dodo do do do do do do
 Em C G
 Do do do dodo do do do do do do
 G G/D C/E C
 Do do do do do dodo do do do do do do do
 Em C G
 Do do do dodo do do do do do do

4 Barretts Privateers

1 * 5 1
Oh, the year was seventeen seventy-eight
* 4 1 5 (*)
How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
1 5 1 *
A letter of marque came from the king
* * 5 4
To the scummiest vessel I'd ever seen

CHORUS:

5 1 * 4
God damn them all, I was told,
1 4 1 4
We'd cruise the seas for A-merican gold
5 1 5 4 (*)
We'd fire no guns, shed no tears
1 4 1 4
But I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
* * 5 1
The last of Barrett's Priva-teers

1 * 5 1
Oh, Elcid Barrett cried the town
* 4 1 5 (*)
How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
1 5 1 *
For twenty brave men, all fishermen, who
* * 5 4
Would make for him the Antelope's crew

1 * 5 1
The Antelope sloop was a sickening sight
* 4 1 5 (*)
How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
1 5 1 *
She'd a list to the port and her sails in rags
* * 5 4
And the cook in the scuppers with the staggers and jags

1 * 5 1
On the King's birth-day we put to sea
* 4 1 5 (*)

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
 1 5 1 *
 We were ninety-one days to Mon-tego Bay
 * * 5 4
 Pumping like madmen all the way

 1 * 5 1
 On the ninety-sixth day we sailed a-gain
 * 4 1 4 (*)
 How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
 1 5 1 *
 When a bloody great Yankee hove in sight
 * * 5 1
 With our cracked four-pounders, we made to fight

 1 * 5 1
 The Yankee lay low down with gold
 * 4 1 5 (*)
 How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
 1 5 1 *
 She was broad and fat and loose in stays
 * * 5 1
 But to catch her took the Antelope two whole days

 1 * 5 1
 Then at length we stood two cables a-way
 * 4 1 5 (*)
 How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
 1 5 1 *
 Our cracked four-pounders made an awful din
 * * 5 1
 But with one fat ball the Yank stove us in

 1 * 5 1
 The Antelope shook and pitched on her side
 * 4 1 5 (*)
 How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
 1 5 1 *
 Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs
 * * 5 1
 And the main-truck carried off both me legs

1 * 5 1
 So here I lay in my twenty-third year
 * 4 1 5 (*)
 How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
 1 5 1 *
 It's been six years since we sailed a-way
 * * 5 1
 And I just made Halifax yester-day

5 THE WOODBRIDGE DOG DISASTER

(Written by Royston Wood as performed by Stan Rogers)

There was an old woman in Woodbridge, there was,
So proper and tidy and all of those things,
She would wander all day with her duster in hand.
She was one of those women who cleaned where they stand,
And while she is at it she sings, boys!
And while she is at it, she sings!

Now, there's no doubt about it, her house was a show,
With everything proper and stowed in its place,
And that's why her dustbins had a shed of their own.
Like a mirror, each one of those bins it had grown!
You could read every line in your face, boys!
You could read every line in your face!

Now, there's nothing the matter with tidiness, no,
No matter with keeping your house up to scratch,
But these bins were located one side of a yard,
Where a Doberman Pinscher was prowling on guard,
Trained to kill if you lifted the latch, boys!
Trained to kill if you lifted the latch!

Now it's all very well to protect what is yours,
And it's better not leaving temptation around,
But a job on the "dust" is rewarding enough,
And there's nothing like taking the smooth with the rough,
To be savaged by some bloody hound, boys!
To be savaged by some bloody hound!

Now, this Doberman Pinscher would play in the yard,
And a couple of old tennis balls as its game.
In his make-believe game, it's himself that he saw,
As the world's only dog with a bionic jaw,
And that's when the garbage-man came, boys!
And that's when the garbage-man came!

Now, fate took a hand on this coldest of days,
For his wife, she had made him to wear a warm coat,
And to knot up his muffler to keep out the chill,
And, for once in his life, he had bent to her will,
And the dog couldn't get at his throat, boys!
And the dog couldn't get at his throat!

Now, when the woman above was drawn to the noise,
It's down from a high chamber-window she calls,
To the dustman, engaged in a struggle for life,
In a middle-class tone you could cut with a knife,
She loudly exclaimed, "Kick his balls!" boys!
She loudly exclaimed, "Kick his balls!"

Now, the dustman could scarcely believe the command,
But he didn't have time to request it again,
So ignoring distinction of language and class,
He unleashed a size ten at the Doberman's ass,
And its eyes misted over with pain, boys!
And its eyes misted over with pain!

Now, imagine the silence that followed that blow,
With the command ringing on in the poor dustman's ears,
And as the poor doggie lay writhing around,
He could see the two tennis balls there on the ground,
And her meaning was rendered quite clear, boys!
And her meaning was rendered quite clear!

Now, I'd like to explain that this dog was "at stud",
And the dustman was sued for the fees that he'd lost,
But it's lucky he was to escape with his life!
He went home with a kiss for his poor startled wife,
Who harangued him for what it might cost, boys!
Who harangued him for what it might cost!

Now, if there's a moral to be gained from this song,
It's that innocent language might sometimes sound crude,
And as in the case of the carpenter's mate,
Your linguistic enlightenment might arrive late,
And you could end up getting screwed, boys!
And you could end up getting screwed!

6 Love will Endure

 G C G
When first I came to town, I came in from the country.
 G C G
Not a penny did I have, and not one cent could I offer.
 Em G D7
But still our love was new, and our troubles they were few,
 G
They were few.

Many times I tried to tell you all the hurt that I was feelin'
But my thoughts stumbled in my mind, and my words lost their meanin'
I didn't mean to cause you pain, so I'm leavin' once again
Once again.

There is no need to think of me. I'll be happy where I'm going.
I've got roots that need a-plantin' and a love that needs a-growin',
Where my pride won't have to bend, and my lips can taste wind,
Taste the wind.

And as for you, your tears will heal all the wounds that have been opened,
Just as time will clear the fields of all the flowers that have ripened,
And of all these things, you can be sure only love
Will endure.

7 Me and Julio down by the Schoolyard

Words & music by Paul Simon 1971

|G
The mama pajama rolled out of bed
| |C
And she ran to the police station
|D
When the papa found out he began to shout
| |G
And he started the investigation
|C
It's against the law
|G
It was against the law
|D
What the mama saw
|G
It was against the law

|
The mama looked down and spit on the ground
| |C
Everytime my name gets mentioned
|D
The papa said oy if I get that boy
| |G
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention
|C
Well I'm on my way
|G
I don't know where I'm going
|C
I'm on my way

|G
I'm taking my time
A D
But I don't know where
|C |G
Goodbye to Rosie the queen of Corona

|G F
 See you, me and Julio
 C D |G
 Down by the schoolyard
 |G F
 See you, me and Julio
 C D |G |
 Down by the schoolyard
 G F C D |G
 Me and Julio down by the schoolyard

 |G
 In a couple of days they come and take me away
 | |C
 But the press let the story leak
 |D
 And when the radical priest

 Come to get me released
 | |G
 We was all on the cover of Newsweek

 |C
 And I'm on my way
 |G
 I don't know where I'm going
 |C
 I'm on my way
 |G
 I'm taking my time
 A D
 But I don't know where
 |C |G
 Goodbye to Rosie the queen of Corona
 |G F
 See you, me and Julio
 C D |G
 Down by the schoolyard

 |G F
 See you, me and Julio
 C D |G |
 Down by the schoolyard
 G F C D |G
 Me and Julio down by the schoolyard

8 Patterns

Written by Paul Simon

Dm
The night sets softly
F Dm
With the hush of falling le-e-eaves,

Casting shivering shadows
C
On the houses through the trees,
Dm
And the light from a street lamp
F Dm
Paints a pattern on my wa-a-all,
C
Like the pieces of a puzzle
Bb C Dm
Or a child's uneven scrawl

Dm
Up a narrow flight of stairs
F Dm
In a narrow little ro-o-oom,

As I lie upon my bed
C
In the early evening gloom.

Dm
Impaled on my wall
F Dm
My eyes can dimly se-e-e

C
The pattern of my life
Bb C Dm
And the puzzle that is me.

Dm
From the moment of my birth
F Dm
To the instant of my de-e-eath,

There are Patterns I must follow
C
Just as I must breathe each breath.

Dm
 Like a rat in a maze
 F Dm
 The path before me li-I-ies,
 C
 And the pattern never alters
 Bb C Dm
 Until the rat dies.

 Dm
 And the pattern still remains
 F Dm
 On the wall where darkness fe-e-ell,

 And it's fitting that it should,
 C
 For in darkness I must dwell.
 Dm
 Like the color of my skin,
 F Dm
 Or the day that I grow o-o-o-old,
 C
 My life is made of Patterns
 Bb C Dm
 That can scarcely be controlled.

9 Kathy's Song

Words & music by Paul Simon 1965

|G |C | |G | |
I hear the drizzle of the rain

Am |Em |C |Bm7 | |
Like a memory it falls

G |Bm |G |C | |
Soft and warm continuing

Am |Em |D |G C|G | C|G |
Tapping on my roof and walls.

G |C | |G | |
And from the shelter of my mind

Am |Em |C |Bm7 | |
Through the window of my eyes

G |Bm |G |C | |
I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets

Am |Em |D |G C|G | C|G |
To England where my heart lies.

G |C | |G | |
My mind's distracted and diffused

Am |Em |C |Bm7 | |
My thoughts are many miles away

G |Bm |G |C | |
They lie with you when you're asleep

Am |Em |D |G C|G | C|G |
And kiss you when you start your day.

|G |C | |G | |
 And a song I was writing is left undone

Am |Em |C |Bm7 | |
 I don't know why I spend my time

G |Bm |G |C | |
 Writing songs I can't believe

Am |Em |D |G C|G | C|G |
 With words that tear and strain to rhyme.

|G |C | |G | |
 And so you see I have come to doubt

Am |Em |C |Bm7 | |
 All that I once held as true

G |Bm |G |C | |
 I stand alone without beliefs

Am |Em |D |G C|G | C|G |
 The only truth I know is you.

|G |C | |G | |
 And as I watch the drops of rain

Am |Em |C |Bm7 | |
 Weave their weary paths and die

G |Bm |G |C | |
 I know that I am like the rain

Am |Em |D |G C|G | C|G |
 There but for the grace of you go I.

10 April, Come she Will

Words & music by Paul Simon 1965

G C | G C | G Am G |
A-april Come She Will

Am Em | Fmaj7 Em |
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain;

C D | G Em |
Ma-ay, she will sta-a-ay,

Am Em | Fmaj7 Em
Resting in my arms again.

G C | G C | G Am G |
Ju-u-une, she'll change her tune,

Am | Em | Fmaj7 Em |
In restless walks she'll prow1 the night;

C D | G Em |
July-y, she will fly-y-y

Am Em | Fmaj7 Em
And give no warning to her flight.

G C | G C | G Am G |
A-a-august, die she must,

Am Em | Fmaj7 Em |
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold;

| C D | G Em |
September I'll remember.

Am | Em | C D | G
A love once new has now grown old.

11 Flowers Never Bend With the Rainfall

|G |Bm
Through the corridors of sleep

|Cmaj7 |G
Past the shadows dark and deep

|Bm |Cmaj7 |G |C G|
My mind dances and leaps in confusion.

| |Bm
I don't know what is real,

|Cmaj7 |G
I can't touch what I feel

|Bm |Cmaj7 |G |C G|
And I hide behind the shield of my illusion.

D | |C |G | |Em |
So I'll continue to continue to pretend

|C6 | |Em |
My life will never end,

|A | |C |C/D |G
And Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall.

|G |Bm
The mirror on my wall

|Cmaj7 |G
Casts an image dark and small

|Bm |Cmaj7 |G |C G|
But I'm not sure at all it's my reflection.

| |Bm
I am blinded by the light

|Cmaj7 |G
Of God and truth and right

|Bm |Cmaj7 |G |C G|
And I wander in the night without direction.

D | |C |G | |Em |
 So I'll continue to continue to pretend

|C6 | |Em |
 My life will never end,

|A | |C |C/D |G
 And Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall.

|G |Bm
 It's no matter if you're born

|Cmaj7 |G
 To play the King or pawn

|Bm |Cmaj7 |G |C G|
 For the line is thinly drawn 'tween joy and sorrow,

| |Bm
 So my fantasy

|Cmaj7 |G
 Becomes reality,

|Bm |Cmaj7 |G |C G|
 And I must be what I must be and face tomorrow.

D | |C |G | |Em |
 So I'll continue to continue to pretend

|C6 | |Em |
 My life will never end,

|A | |C |C/D |G
 And Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall.

12 Baby Driver

Words & music by Paul Simon 1969

 |D |
My daddy was the family bassman

 | |
My mamma was an engineer

 | |
And I was born one dark gray morn

 |G |
With music coming in my ears

 |D |
In my ears.

 |G |
They call me Baby Driver

 | |
And once upon a pair of wheels

 |D |
Hit the road and I'm gone ah

D Db Am B7
What's my number

 |Em |
I wonder how your engine feels.

 |
Ba ba ba ba

D |
Scoot down the road

 Db Am B7
What's my number

 |Em7 A7 |D | | |
I wonder how your engine feels.

|D |
My daddy was a prominent frogman

| |
My mamma's in the Naval reserve

| |
When I was young I carried a gun

|G |
But I never got the chance to serve

|D |
I did not serve.

|G |
They call me Baby Driver

| |
And once upon a pair of wheels

|D |
Hit the road and I'm gone ah

D Db Am B7
What's my number

|Em |
I wonder how your engine feels.

|
Ba ba ba ba

D |
Scoot down the road

Db Am B7
What's my number

|Em7 A7 |D | | |
I wonder how your engine feels.

|D |
 My daddy get a big promotion

 | |
 My mamma's got a raise in pay

 | |
 There's no-one home, we're all alone

 |G |
 Oh come into my room and play

 |D |
 Yes we can play.

|G |
 I'm not talking about your pigtails

 | |
 But talking 'bout your sex appeal

|D |
 Hit the road and I'm gone ah

D Db Am B7
 What's my number

|Em |
 I wonder how your engine feels.

|
 Ba ba ba ba

D |
 Scoot down the road

Db Am B7
 What's my number

|Em7 A7 |D | | |
 I wonder how your engine feels.

13 Blues run the Game

G C
Catch a boat to England, baby
G C
Maybe to Spain,
G C
Wherever I have gone,
G C
Wherever I've been and gone,
G C
Wherever I have gone,
D7 G
The blues run the game.

Send out for whiskey, baby,
Send out for gin,
Me and room service, honey,
Me and room service, babe,
Me and room service,
For we're livin' the life of sin.

When I ain't drinkin', baby,
You are on my mind,
When I ain't sleepin', honey,
When I ain't sleepin', babe,
When I ain't sleepin', well,
You know you'll find me crying.

(refrain)

Livin' is a gamble, baby,
 Lovin's much the same,
 Wherever I have played,
 Wherever I've thrown those dice,
 Wherever I have played,
 The blues run the game.

Maybe when I'm older, baby,
Someplace down the line,
I'll wake up older,
So much older, mama,
Wake up older and I'll just stop all my tryin'.

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(refrain)
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14 Sounds of Silence

Words & music by Paul Simon 1964

Dm7 |C |
Hello darkness, my old friend,

I've come to talk with you again,

F6 |Bb F |
Because a vision softly creeping,

Left its seeds while I was sleeping,

|Bb
|
|F
 And the vision that was planted in my brain

Still remains

Dm F | C | Dm |
Within the sound of silence

Dm7 |C |
In restless dreams I walked alone

Narrow streets of cobblestone,

F6 |Bb F |
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,

I turned my collar to the cold and damp

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light

That split the night

Dm F |C |Dm |
And touched the sound of silence.

Dm7 |C |
And the people bowed and prayed

|Dm |
To the neon god they made.

F6 |Bb F |
And the sign flashed out its warning,

|Bb F |
In the words that it was forming.

|Bb |
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are

|F
written on the subway walls

| |
And tenement halls."

Dm F |C |Dm |
And whisper'd in the Sound of Silence.

15 The Rose of Aberdeen

Sing lower octave or with capo 5th fret

G

I'm a rambler. I'm a gambler.

C D

I'm a long way from my home.

G C G

If you people don't like me,

C G Am D

I can make out on my own.

'Cause it's dark, and it's rainin'.

And the moon gives no light.

And my pony can hardly travel,

On this darkened road at night.

You know once I had a true love.

Lord, her age was just sixteen.

She was the flower of Belton,

And the rose of Aberdeen.

But her parents did not like me.

And now she feels much the same.

If I'm writ' on your diary,

Well, blot out my name.

'Cause there's changes in the ocean.

And there's changes in the sea.

And there's changes in my own true love,

But there ain't no change in me.

16 Leaves that are Green

Words & music by Paul Simon 1965

 |Em |A7 |D |
I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song.

 | | |G C |D | |
I'm twenty-two now but I won't be for long

G | |A7 |
Time hurries on.

 |D |C |G Em7| A7 |D | |
And the Leaves That Are Green turn to brown,

 |Bm | | |
And they wither with the wind,

 |Em7 |A7 | |
And they crumble in your hand.

D | |Em |A7 |D |
Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl.

 | | |G C |D |
I held her close, but she faded in the night

 |G | |A7
Like a poem I meant to write.

 |D |C |G Em7| A7 |D | |
And the Leaves That Are Green turn to brown

 |Bm | | |
And they wither with the wind,

 |Em7 |A7 | |
And they crumble in your hand.

D |Em |A7 |D
I threw a pebble in a brook

| | |G C|D |
And watched the ripples run away

|G |A7 |
And they never made a sound.

|D |C |G Em7| A7 |D | | |
And the Leaves That Are Green turned to brown

|Bm | | |
And they wither with the wind,

|Em7 |A7 | | |
And they crumble in your hand.

D | |Em |A7 |D
Hello, Hello, Hello, Good-bye,

| | |G C |D | |
Good-bye, Good-bye, Good-bye, Good-bye

G |A7 |
That's all there is.

|D |C |G Em7| A7 |D | |Bm |
And the Leaves That Are Green turned to brown,

17 The Boxer

Words & music by Paul Simon 1968

C |
I am just a poor boy.

|Am
Though my story's seldom told,

|G |
I have squandered my resistance

|G7 | |C | |
For a pocket full of mumbles, Such are promises

|Am
All lies and jest

|G |F
Still a man hears what he wants to hear

| |C |G | |C | | |
And disregards the rest.

|
When I left my home

|
And my family,

| Am
I was no more than a boy

|G |
In the company of strangers

|G7 | |
In the quiet of the railway station,

C | |
Running scared,

|Am
Laying low,

|G |F
Seeking out the poorer quarters

| |C
Where the ragged people go

|G |
Looking for the places

F Em Dm |C |
Only they would know

|Am
Lie-la-lie,

|G | |Am |
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie,

|F |G |C | | |
Lie-la-lie la la la la, Lie la la la la lie.

| |
Asking only workman's wages

| |Am
I come looking for a job,

|G |
But I get no offers,

|G7
Just a come-on from the whores

|C | |
On Seventh Avenue

|Am
I do declare,

|G |F
There were times when I was so lonesome

| |C
I took some comfort there.

|G | |C |
Ooo-la-la la-la la-la

| |
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes

| |Am
And wishing I was gone,

|G |
Going home

|G7 |
Where the New York City winters

|C | |
Aren't bleeding me,

|Em |Am |
Leading me - e,

|G | |C |
Going home.

|C |
In the clearing stands a boxer,

 | |Am
And a fighter by his trade

 |G |
And he carries the reminders

 |G7 |
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down

 | |
Or cut him till he cried out

 | |Am
In his anger and his shame,

 |G |F
"I am leaving, I am leaving."

 | |C |G |G7 |C |
But the fighter still remains

 |Am
Lie-la-lie,

 |G | |Am |
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie,

 |F |G |C | | |
Lie-la-lie la la la la, Lie la la la la lie.

18 By Your Side

The Everybodyfields

Capo 3

G C
Let's go back to the shore and forget our troubles here
G D
I'm gonna gas up the Ford the waves are crashing and the sky is
Am C G D Am C G D
Clear I wanna be by your side-, I---I wanna be by your side--

These old hills are my home but I've seen them for too long
I'm gonna burn up the road and be on our way we'll reach the sea by
dawn - I wanna be by your side
I wanna be by your side

I can get on the road see leaves that are green if I don't wait 'til fall
I can be at the end with my two feet in the sand sun setting with kisses on my
hand - I wanna be by your side
I wanna be by your side.

19 Kathy With A Ks Song

Chords by Bright Eyes tabs

 G C
Love is real, it is not
 D G
just in novels or the movies
 G C
It is fact And it is standing here
 D
right in front of you

So if you open your eyes
oh what a sweet discovery
There is hope, and there is joy
and there is acceptance

 C D
So now let all of the light that collects on your plants
 Bm G
Keep you warm, make you smile
 C D
And I will be there with this pen in my hand
 Bm7 G
To record all the while
 C D Bm7 A7
You'll be laughing so loud that the house would shake with sound
 C D G
And everything will be as new as the day it was found

(bridge)

Am Bm C D
ohhhh

Love is real it is not
just in long distance commercials
Or something that you thought you felt
back in high school

So I will turn black and white
Become that horoscope you're reading
It predicts something good
is on its way

C D
 Oh, and then I will send you the world green and blue
 Bm G
 In a box through the mail
 C D
 You can open it up, hold it right in your hand
 Bm7 G
 And be glad that it's there
 C D
 And be glad that you're there
 Bm7 A7
 Now you can feel all the knots in your stomach start to untie
 C D G
 And suddenly it's not so hard to say you're all right

(bridge)
 Am Bm C D
 ohhhh

Love is real, it is not
 just in poetry and stories
 It is truth, and it will follow you
 Everywhere you go from now on

So if you'd just cast off your doubt
 Then your lips would answer for you
 Oh my darling, when you smile, it is like a song
 And I can hear it now

And I can hear it now (repeat, screaming, with power chords)

20 Landlocked Blues

Artist: Bright Eyes
(feat. Emmylou Harris)
Capo on 3

 C G C
If you walk away, I'll walk away
 C G C
First tell me which road you will take
 Am G C Am
I don't want to risk our paths crossing some day
 C G C
So you walk that way, I'll walk this way

 C G C
And the future hangs over our heads
 C G C
And it moves with each current event
 Am G C Am
Until it falls all around like a cold steady rain
 C G C
Just stay in when it's looking this way

 C G C
And the moon's laying low in the sky
 C G C
Forcing everything metal to shine
 Am G C Am
And the sidewalk holds diamonds like the jewelry store case
 C G C
They argue walk this way, now walk this way

 C G C
And Laura's asleep in my bed
 C G C
As I'm leaving she wakes up and says
 Am G C Am
"I dreamed you were carried away on the crest of a wave
 C G C
Baby don't go away, come here"

C G C
 And there's kids playing guns in the street
 C G C
 And ones pointing his tree branch at me
 Am G C Am
 So I put my hands up I say "enough is enough,
 C G C
 If you walk away, I'll walk away"
 And he shot me dead

Am G C
 I found a liquid cure
 Am G C
 From my landlocked blues
 F G C Am
 It'll pass away like a slow parade
 C G C
 It's leaving but I don't know how soon

C G C
 And the world's got me dizzy again
 C G C
 You think after twenty-two years I'd be used to the spin
 Am G C Am
 And it only feels worse when I stay in one place
 C G C
 So I'm always pacing around or walking away

C G C
 I keep drinking the ink from my pen
 C G C
 And I'm balancing history books up on my head
 Am G C Am
 But it all boils down to one quotable phrase
 C G C
 If you love something, give it away

C G C
 A good woman will pick you apart
 C G C
 A box full of suggestions for your possible heart
 Am G C Am
 But you may be offended and you may be afraid
 C G C
 But don't walk away, don't walk away

C G C
 We made love on the living room floor
 C G C
 With the noise in the background of a televised war
 Am G C Am
 And in the deafening pleasure I thought I heard someone say
 C G C
 "If we walk away, they'll walk away"

C G C
 But greed is a bottomless pit
 C G C
 And our freedom's a joke we're just taking a piss
 Am G C Am
 And the whole world must watch the sad comic display
 C G C
 If you're still free start running away
 Cause we're coming for you!

C G C
 I've grown tired of holding this post
 C G C
 I feel more like a stranger each time I come home
 Am G C Am
 So I'm making a deal with the devils of faith
 C G C
 Saying "let me walk away, please"

C G C
 You'll be free child once you have died
 C G C
 From the shackles of language and immeasurable time
 Am G C Am
 And then we can trade places, play musical grace
 C G C
 Till then walk away, walk away
 Am G C
 So I'm up at dawn
 Am G C
 Putting on my shoes
 F G C Am
 I just want to make a clean escape
 Am G C
 I'm leaving but I don't know where to
 Am G C
 I know I'm leaving but I don't know where to

21 Heart with no Companion

Intro: G C G G

G C G
Now I greet you from the other side
G D G
Of sorrow and despair
G C G
With a love so vast and shattered
G D G
It will reach you everywhere

G C G
And I sing this for the captain
G D G
Whose ship has not been built
G C G
For the mother in confusion
G D G
Her cradle still unfilled

G C G
For the heart with no companion
G D G
For the soul without a king
G C G
For the prima ballerina
G D G
Who cannot dance to anything

G C G
Through the days of shame that are coming
G D G
Through the nights of wild distress
G C G
Though your promise count for nothing
G D G
You must keep it nonetheless

G C G
 You must keep it for the captain
 G D G
 Whose ship has not been built
 G C G
 For the mother in confusion
 G D G
 Her cradle still unfilled

G C G
 For the heart with no companion
 G D G
 For the soul without a king
 G C G
 For the prima ballerina
 G D G
 Who cannot dance to anything

G C G
 And I greet you from the other side
 G D G
 Of sorrow and despair
 G C G
 With a love so vast and shattered
 G D G
 It will reach you everywhere

G C G G
 G D G G...

22 If I Needed you

The lower D,A, and E string are all thumb work...

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      G                                          C
E -----0-----|
B ----0-1h--0-----0-----1---3h---1--0---0-----1---3h-----1--|
G --0-----0-----|
D ---0---0-----|
A -----continue bass line --                ---3--|
E -3---3-----|

```

If I nee-ded you, would you come to me, would you come to me

```

      D
E -----|
B -----|
G -----0-----|
D -2--2h---0-----|
A -----0-----|
E -----0-----|

```

and ease my pain?

If you needed me
 I would come to you
 I'd swim the seas
 for to ease your pain

In the night forlorn
 the morning's born
 and the morning shines
 with the lights of love
 You will miss sunrise
 if you close your eyes
 that would break
 my heart in two

The lady's with me now
 since I showed her how
 to lay her lily
 hand in mine
 Loop and Lil agree
 she's a sight to see
 and a treasure for
 the poor to find

23 Redemption Song

Capo 2nd, 3rd, or 5th fret

G Em7
Old Pirates, yes, they rob I.
C G/B Am
Sold I to the merchant ships
G Em C G/B Am
minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit.
G Em7
But my hand was made strong
C G/B Am
By the hand of the Almighty.
G Em C D
We forward in this generation triumphantly.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
None but ourselves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Yes, some say it's just a part of it.
We've got to fulfill the book.
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom.

24 Tangled up in Blue

I play one step lower, G F

G F

G F C

...

D Em G C

(or with capo 2nd fret)

NOTE:

The G6 chord is nothing. Just strum the guitar.

The chords for every verse are:

A G6 A G6 A G6 D (x2)

E F#m A D E F#m A D E GDA Asus

INTRO: A Asus4 A Asus4

Verse 1:

(A) (G6)
Early one mornin' the sun was shinin',

(A) (G6)
I was layin' in bed

(A) (G6)
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all

(D)
If her hair was still red.

(A) (G6)
Her folks they said our lives together

(A) (G6)
Sure was gonna be rough

(A) (G6)
They never did like Mama's homemade dress

(D)
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.

(E) (F#m)
And I was standin' on the side of the road

(A) (D)
Rain fallin' on my shoes

(E) (F#m)
Heading out for the East Coast

(A) (D) (E)
Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through,

(G) (D) (A) Asus A Asus
Tangled up in blue.

Verse 2:

She was married when we first met
Soon to be divorced
I helped her out of a jam, I guess,
But I used a little too much force.
We drove that car as far as we could
Abandoned it out West
Split up on a dark sad night
Both agreeing it was best.
She turned around to look at me
As I was walkin' away
I heard her say over my shoulder,
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue,"
Tangled up in blue.

Verse 3:

I had a job in the great north woods
Working as a cook for a spell
But I never did like it all that much
And one day the ax just fell.
So I drifted down to New Orleans
Where I happened to be employed
Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat
Right outside of Delacroix.
But all the while I was alone
The past was close behind,
I seen a lot of women
But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew
Tangled up in blue.

Verse 4:

She was workin' in a place
And I stopped in for a beer,
I just kept lookin' at the side of her face
In the spotlight so clear.
And later on as the crowd thinned out
I's just about to do the same,
She was standing there in back of my chair
Said to me, "Don't I know your name?"
I muttered somethin' underneath my breath,
She studied the lines on my face.
I must admit I felt a little uneasy
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe,
Tangled up in blue.

Verse 5:

She lit a burner on the stove and offered me a pipe
"I thought you'd never say hello," she said
"You look like the silent type."
Then she opened up a book of poems
And handed it to me
Written by an Italian poet
From the thirteenth century.
And every one of them words rang true
And glowed like burnin' coal
Pourin' off of every page
Like it was written in my soul from me to you,
Tangled up in blue.

Verse 6:

I lived with them on Montague Street
In a basement down the stairs,
There was music in the cafes at night
And revolution in the air.
Then he started into dealing with slaves
And something inside of him died.
She had to sell everything she owned
And froze up inside.
And when finally the bottom fell out
I became withdrawn,
The only thing I knew how to do
Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew,
Tangled up in blue.

Verse 7:

So now I'm goin' back again,
I got to get to her somehow.
All the people we used to know
They're an illusion to me now.
Some are mathematicians
Some are carpenter's wives.
Don't know how it all got started,
I don't know what they're doin' with their lives.
But me, I'm still on the road
Headin' for another joint
We always did feel the same,
We just saw it from a different point of view,
Tangled up in blue.

25 Mal's Song

by Michelle Dockrey, (c) 2004

D
C
 When the stars shine bright through the engine's trail
F
Am
Dm
Dm
 And the dust of another world drops behind
F
C
 When my ship is free of the open sky
F
Am
Dm
Dm
 It's a damn good day to my way of mind
 There's a barren planet you never can leave
 There's a rocky valley where we lost a war
 There's a cross once hung round a soldier's neck
 There's a man's faith died on Serenity's floor

F Am Dm Dm

But I stood my ground and I'll fly once more
It's the last oath that I ever swore

D C
Take my love, take my land
G D A
Take me where I cannot stand
F C
I don't care, I'm still free
G D A A
You can't take the sky from me
Take me out into the black
Tell 'em I ain't comin' back
Burn the land and boil the sea
You can't take the sky from me
F C D D
You can't take the sky from me

When you see a man and he's standin' alone
Well you might just take him for an easy mark
And there's many a man has tried his hand
And there's worse than wolves in the borderland dark
From the savage men to the government hounds
Try to take what's yours and tear you through
But them that run with me's got my back
It's a fool don't know that his family's his crew
Don't you tell me what I cannot do
Don't you think I've got to run from you

[Chorus]

When you've walked my road and you've seen what I've seen
Well you won't go talkin' 'bout righteous men
You'll know damn well why I want to keep to my sky
Never cry 'neath nobody's heel again
I've seen torment raked 'cross innocent souls
Seen sane men mad and good men die
I've been hounded, hated, married and tricked
Been tortured, cheated, shot and tied

You won't see no tears when I say goodbye
I've still got my family and my Firefly

[Chorus]

Last line of last chorus:

F	C	C	D (single strum)
You can't take the sky			from me

26 I will Follow you Into the Dark

G Em
Love of mine, someday you will die,
C
But I will be close behind,
G D
I'll follow you into the dark.

G Em
No blinding light, or tunnels to gates of white,
C
Just our hands clasped so tight,
G D
Waiting for the hint of a spark.

Em G C G G/Em
If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,
Em G D
Illuminate the no's on their vacancy signs,
Em G B Em Em/C
if there's no-one beside you when your soul embarks,
C Cdim G
I will follow you into the dark.

G Em
Catholic school, as vicious as Roman rule,
C G D
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black.
G Em C
I held my tongue, as she told me "Son, fear is the heart of love"
G D
So I never went back.

Em G C G G/Em
If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,
Em G D
Illuminate the no's on their vacancy signs,
Em G B Em Em/C
if there's no-one beside you when your soul embarks,
C Cdim G
I will follow you into the dark.

G Em
 You and me have seen everything to see,
 C
 From Bangkok to Calgary,
 G D
 And the soles of your shoes,

 G Em
 Are all worn down, the time for sleep is now,
 C
 But it's nothing to cry about,
 G D Em C
 'Cause we'll hold each other soon in the blackest of rooms.

Em G C G G/Em
 If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,
 Em G D
 Illuminate the no's on their vacancy signs,
 Em G B Em Em/C
 if there's no-one beside you when your soul embarks,
 C Cdim G
 I will follow you into the dark.

C Cdim G
 I will follow you into the dark.

27 Flat Stuff

Capo on 2nd or so

G6

Sundown like a showtune

G

Trumpets play full blast

Em

To create a great impression

C

G6

Ah, but it doesn't seem to last

G

Em

Flat stuff, flat stuff

C

D7

G6

G

Way out to the way out to the setting sun

The muskrat and the bullfrog

The rabbit and the skunk

Old barns full of blue sky

Backyards full of junk

Flat stuff, flat stuff

Way out to the way out to the setting sun

You can't find no river

That ain't low and brown

It's full of sixteen catfish

Who just lay there farting aroun'

Flat stuff, flat stuff

Way out to the way out to the setting sun

Pete hollers to Ruthie

"Open me a beer.

When you get it open,

Bring it over here."

Flat stuff, flat stuff

Way out to the way out to the setting sun

The sun looks like a cookie
That didn't come out right
Ah, the moon looks like a cookie
And someone stole a bite

Flat stuff, flat stuff
Way out to the way out to the setting sun

When them old boys come through
Sometimes I think it would have been best
If they'd said, "Jesus, it's too flat here"
And just kept going West.

Out of the flat stuff, flat stuff
Way out to the setting sun.

28 New Slang

Intro:

3x Am C F C G C Am G

Am C F C G C Am G C

Am x2 C F x2

Gold teeth and a curse for this town

C G x2

Were all in my mouth

C F x2 Am G

Only I don't know how they got out, dear

Am x2 C F x2

Turn me back into the pet

C G x2

I was when we met

C F Am G x4

I was happier then with no mind set

G x2 C x2

And if you'd a took to me like

F C G x2

A gull takes to the wind

G x2 C x2

Well, I'd a jumped from my tree

F C F C

And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores

F C G x4

And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Am x2 C F x2

New slang when you notice the stripes

C G x2

The dirt in your fries

C F x2

Hope it's right when you die

Am G

Old and booony

Am x2 C F x2
 Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
 C G x2
 Never should'a called
 C F
 But my heads to the wall
 Am G x4
 And I'm lonely

G x2 C x2
 And if you'd a took to me like
 F C G x2
 A gull takes to the wind
 G x2 C x2
 Well, I'd a jumped from my tree
 F C F C
 And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
 F C G x4
 And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Am x2 C F x2
 God speed all the baker's at dawn
 C G x2
 May they all cut their thumbs
 C F
 And bleed into their buns
 Am G x4
 'Till they melt away

G x2 C x2
 I'm looking in on the good life
 F C G x2
 I might be doomed never to find
 G x2 C
 Without a trust or flaming fields
 F C G x2
 Am I too dumb to refine?
 G x2 C
 And if you'd a took to me like
 F C F C
 Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores
 F C G x4
 And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Outro:
 2x Am C F C G C Am G

29 Don't Think Twice its Alright

Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
If'n you don't know by now.
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe.
It'll never do, some- how.

When the rooster crows at the break of dawn
look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm travelin' on,
but don't think twice, it's al-right.

VERSE 2:

Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
That light I never knowed.
Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
I'm on the dark side of the road.

Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say,
To try & make me change my mind and stay.
We never did too much talkin' anyway,
So don't think twice, it's all right.

VERSE 3:

It ain't no use in callin out my name, gal
Like you never done before.
It ain't no use in callin out my name, gal
I can't hear anymore

I'm sittin & a wonderin, walkin down the road
I once loved a woman - a child I am told
I give her my heart, but she wanted my soul
but don't think twice, it's alright.

VERSE 3:

So lo-ong honey babe
where I'm bound, I can't tell.
Goodbye is too good a word babe.
So I'll just say, "Fare thee well."

I ain't sayin you treated me unkind
You coulda done better but, I don't mind
You just kind of wasted my precious time
but don't think twice, it's alright.

30 Hey There Delilah

Artist: Plain White Ts
Song: Hey There Delilah

Capo:7th Fret
Transposed

INTRO

C, Em, C, Em

VERSE 1

C Em
Hey there Delilah, Whats it like in New York City?
C Em
Im a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty,
Am F G Am
Yes you do, Time Square cant shine as bright as you,
G
I swear its true.
C Em
Hey there Delilah, Dont you worry about the distance,
C Em
Im right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,
Am F G Am
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice its my disguise,
G
Im by your side.

CHORUS

C Am C Am
Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
C Am C Am
Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
C
What you do to me.

VERSE 2

C Em
 Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,
 C Em
 But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,
 Am F G Am
 We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would,
 G
 My word is good.
 C Em
 Hey there Delilah, Ive got so much left to say,
 C Em
 If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,
 Am F G Am
 Id write it all, Even more in love with me youd fall,
 G
 Wed have it all.

CHORUS

C Am C Am
 Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
 C Am C Am
 Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,

Bridge

F G
 A thousand miles seems pretty far, But theyve got planes and trains and cars,
 C Am
 Id walk to you if I had no other way
 F G
 Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because,
 C Am
 We know that none of them have felt this way,
 F G
 Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,
 Am G
 The world will never ever be the same, And youre to blame.

VERSE 3

C Em
 Hey there Delilah you be good, And dont you miss me,
 C Em
 Two more years and youll be done with school, And I'll be making history,
 Am F G Am
 Like I do, Youll know it's all because of you,
 F G Am
 We can do whatever we want to,
 F G Am G
 Hey there Delilah here's to you, This ones for you.

FINAL CHORUS

C Am C Am
 Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
 C Am C Am
 Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
 C
 What you do to me.
 Am C Am C Am C Am C C
 Ohhh

31 Big Ben

(Capo 3rd or 5th Fret)

G
The stripes you wore
C
The lines you get
Am Em
The holes in your sleeve
Am Em Gm G
You told me to leave them alone

G
Does "House of Leaves"
C
Still lie on your bed?
Am Em
You told me to read
Am Em
But I still never read
Gm G
Your mind

C
When I look at my city
G
Something's not right
C
No doubt it's so pretty
G D
But they turned out the light
Am
And instead of good morning
Em Gm G
They tell you goodnight

G
You hung yourself
C
On the wall up above
Am Em
The bed you made love
Am Em
The girls you don't love
Gm G
To touch

G
And they never guessed
C
The girl you loved best
Am Em
To draw, always drew
Am Em
Pictures of you
Gm G
Undressed

C
When I look at my city
G
Something's not right
C
No doubt it's so pretty
G D
But they turned out the light
Am
And instead of good morning
Em
They tell you goodnight

32 Give Yourself to Love

Capo: 3 fret Key of: B flat

Verse 1

G Em C G
Kind friends all gathered round, there's something I would say
Em C D
What brings us together here has blessed us all today
G D C G
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside
Em C D C
Strangers are as family and loneliness can't hide

Chorus

Cmaj7 G Em C G
You must give yourself to love, if love is what your after
Em D
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter
G Em C D G Gsus4(add9) G Gsus4(add9)
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love....

Verse 2

G Em C G
I've walked these mountains in the rain, I've learned to love the wind
Em C D
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin
G D C G
And I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how
Em C D C
Like sunshine on cloudy day you stand before me now

Chorus

Cmaj7 G Em C G
So give yourself to love, if love is what your after
Em D
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter
G Em C D G Gsus4(add9) G Gsus4(add9)
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love....

Verse 3

G Em C G
 Love is born in fire and planted like a seed
 Em C D
 Love can't give you everything, but it will give you what you need
 G D C G
 Love comes when you are ready, love comes when you are afraid
 Em C D C
 It will be your best teacher, the best friend you have ever made

Chorus

Cmaj7 G Em C G
 So give yourself to love, if love is what your after
 Em D
 Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter
 G Em C D G Gsus4(add9) G Gsus4(add9)
 Give yourself to love, give yourself to love....

Chorus Outro

Cmaj7 G Em C G
 Give yourself to love, if love is what your after
 Em D
 Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter
 G Em C D G Gsus4(add9) G Gsus4(add9)
 Give yourself to love, give yourself to love....

33 Beautiful Dawn

(chords need work still)

Really its G C G G D G

the others are C G D G

Beautiful Dawn Chords by The Wailin Jennys, www.Ultimate-Guitar.Com

G C D G

Take me to the breaking of a beautiful dawn

Take me to place where we came from

Take to me to the end so I can see the start

Theres only one way to mend a broken heart

G C D G

Take me to the place where I can feel so small

Take me where I dont have to stand so tall

Take me to the end so I can fall apart

Theres only one way to mend a broken heart

C G D G

Take me where love is not for sale

Take me where are hearts are not so frail

G C D G

Take me where the fire still owns its spark

Theres only one way to mend a broken heart

C G D G

Teach me how to see when I close my eyes

Teach to forgive and to apologize

G C D G

Show me how to love in the darkest dark

Theres only one way to mend a broken heart

G C D G

Take me where the angels are close on hand

Take me where the ocean meets the sky and land

Show me the very first evening star

Theres only one way to mend a broken heart

C G D G

Take me to the place where I feel no shame

Take me where courage doesnt need a name

G C D G

Learning how to cry is the hardest part

Theres only one way to mend a broken heart

34 Hotel California

Verse:

Bm F#7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E7
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em F#7
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim; I had to stop for the night.

Bm F#7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A E7
And I was thinking to myself, "This could be Heaven or this could be Hell"
G D
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Em F#7
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say...

Chorus:

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California...
F#7 Bm F#7(on C#)Bm(on D)
Such a lovely place,(such a lovely place)such a lovely face...
G D
Plenty of room at the Hotel California...
Em F#7
Any time of year,(any time of year)you can find it here...

Verse:

Bm F#7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Bends
A E7
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
G D
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em F#7
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm F#7
 So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
 A E7
 He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine"
 G D
 And still those voices are calling from far away,
 Em F#7
 Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

Chorus:

G D
 Welcome to the Hotel California...
 F#7 Bm F#7(on C#)Bm(on D)
 Such a lovely place,(such a lovely place)such a lovely face...
 G D
 They livin' it up at the Hotel California...
 Em F#7
 What a nice surprise,(what a nice surprise)bring your alibis...

Verse:

Bm F#7
 Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
 A E7
 And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
 G D
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
 Em F#7
 They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Bm F#7
 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
 A E7
 I had to find the passage back to place I was before
 G D
 "Relax" said the night man, "We are programmed to receive."
 Em F#7
 You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave".

35 Casimir Pulaski Day

D C
Goldenrod and the 4h stone,
Am
the things I brought you,
G D C Am G
when I found out you had cancer of the bone.

D C
Your father cried on the telephone,
Am G
and he drove his car into the navy yard,
D C Am G
just to prove that he was sorry.

D C
In the morning, through the window shade,
Am G
when the light pressed up against your shoulderblade,
D C Am G
I could see what you were reading.

D C
All the glory that the Lord has made,
Am G
and the complications you could do without,
D C Am G
when I kissed you on the mouth.

D C
Tuesday night at the Bible study,
Am G
we lift our hands and pray over your body,
[Banjo]
but nothing ever happens.

D C
I remember at Michael's house,
Am G
in the living room when you kissed my neck,
[Banjo]
and I almost touched your blouse.

D C
 In the morning at the top of the stairs,
 Am G
 when your father found out what we did that night,
 [Banjo]
 and you told me you were scared.

D C
 All the glory when you ran outside,
 Am G
 with your shirt tucked in and your shoes untied,
 [Banjo]
 and you told me not to follow you.

[Interlude thinger. You can play whatever you]
 [want here.]

D C
 Sunday night when I cleaned the house,
 Am G
 I find the card where you wrote it out,
 [Banjo]
 with the pictures of your mother.

D C
 On the floor at the great divide,
 Am G
 With my shirt tucked in and my shoes untied,
 [Banjo]
 I am crying in the bathroom.

D C
 In the morning when you finally go,
 Am G
 and the nurse runs in with her head hung low,
 [Banjo]
 and the cardinal hits the window.

D C
 In the morning in the winter shade,
 Am G
 on the first of March on the holiday,
 [Banjo]
 I thought I saw you breathing.

D C
All the glory that the Lord has made,
 Am G
and the complications when I see His face,
 [Banjo]
in the morning in the window.

 D C
All the glory when he took our place,
 Am G
but he took my shoulders and he shook my face,
 [Banjo or Main Riff, played quietly]
and he takes, and he takes, and he takes.

36 Till Kingdom Come

For Banjo: capo on 5th fret works good, play melody while singing on G, then
Em C

For C/G(2) use 2nd fret 5th string.

C5 C/D C/E C/D C5
Still my heart and hold my tongue
C/D C/E C/D C5
I feel my time, my time has come
C/D C/E C/D C5
Let me in, unlock the door
C/G C/E C/F C/D C/E CMaj7 C5
I ne - ver felt this way be - fore

Am F5 C5
And the wheels just keep on turning
Am F5 C5
The drummer be - gins to drum
Am F5 C5
I dont know which way Im going
Am F5 C5
I dont know which way Ive come

Instrumental: C5-C/D-C/E-C/D-C5

(C5) C/D C/E C/D C5
Hold my head inside your hands
C/D C/E C/D C5
I need some - one who under - stands
C/D C/E C/D C5
I need some - one, someone who hears
C/G C/E C/F C/D C/E CMaj7 C5
For you Ive wai - ted all these years

F2 C5
For you Id wait till kingdom come
F2 C5
Until my day, my day is done
F2 Am
And say you'll come and set me free
C/G(2) F5/D C5
Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me

C/D C/E C/D C5
In your tears and in your blood

C/D C/E C5
 In your fire and in your flood
 C/D C/E C/D C5
 I hear you laugh, I heard you sing
 C/G C/E C/F C/D C/E CMaj7 C5
 I would not change a sin - gle thing

Am F5 C5
 And the wheels just keep on turning
 Am F5 C5
 The drummers be - gin to drum
 Am F5 C5
 I dont know which way I'm going
 Am F5 C5
 I dont know what I've be - come

F2 C5
 For you Id wait till kingdom come
 F2 C5
 Until my day, my day is done
 F2 Am
 And say you'll come and set me free
 C F5/D C5
 Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me
 C C/G(2) F5/D C5
 Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me
 C C/G(2) F5/D C5
 Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me

(For C/G2 on banjo, use)

--	X-	-
--	--	-
--	--	-

37 Such Great Heights

Capo on 5th Fret

G D
I am thinking its a sign that the freckles
Cadd9
In our eyes are mirror images
G D
And when we kiss their perfectly aligned
G D
And I have to speculate that god himself
Cadd9 G
Did make us into corresponding shapes
D
Like puzzle pieces from the clay
G D
And true, it might seem like a stretch
Cadd9
But its thoughts like this that catch
G
My troubled head when your away
D
And I am missing you today
G D
When you are out there on the road
Cadd9
For several weeks of shows and when you scan
G D
The radio I hope this song will guide you home

G D
They will see us waving from such greak heights
Cadd9 G D
"Come down now" they'll say
G D
But everything looks perfect from far away
Cadd9 G D
"Come down now", but we'll stay

G D
 I tried my best to leave this all on your
 Cadd9 G
 Machine but the persistant beat it sounded
 D
 Thin upon listening
 G D
 And that frankly will not fly, you will hear
 Cadd9
 The shrillest highs and lowest lows with
 G D
 The windows down when this is guideing you home

 G D
 They will see us waving from such great heights
 Cadd9 G D
 "Come down now" they'll say
 G D
 But everything looks perfect from far away
 Cadd9 G D
 "Come down now", but we'll stay

38 Big Rock Candy Mountain

Traditional

Intro: C G C G C G C

C G7 C G7

One evening, as the sun went down

C G7 C

And the jungle fire was burning,

C G7 C

Down the track came a hobo, hiking,

C G7 C

And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning.

F C F C

I'm headed for a land that's far a- way

F G

Be- side the crystal fountains.

C G7 C G7

So come with me, we'll go and see

C G7 C

The Big Rock Candy Mountain.

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

F C

There's a land that's fair and bright,

F C

Where the handouts grow on bushes

Dm G

And you sleep out ev'ry night,

C

Where the boxcars all are empty,

F C

And the sun shines ev'ry day

F C F C

On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,

F C F C

The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings

G7 C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,

F C

All the cops have wooden legs,

F C

And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth

Dm G
 And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.
 C
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit
 F C
 And the barns are full of hay.
 F C F C
 Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow,
 F C F C
 Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow
 G7 C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
 F C
 You never change your socks,
 F C
 And the little streams of alcohol
 Dm G
 Come a- trickling down the rocks.
 C
 The brakemen have to tip their hats
 F C
 And the railroad bulls are blind,
 F C F C
 There's a lake of stew and of whiskey, too,
 F C F C
 You can paddle all a- round 'em in a big ca- noe
 G7 C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
 F C
 The jails are made of tin,
 F C
 And you can walk right out again,
 Dm G
 As soon as you are in.

C
 There ain't no short-handled shovels
 F C
 No axes, saws or picks-
 F C F C
 I'm a- going to stay, where you sleep all day
 F C F C
 Where they hung the jerk that in-vented work
 G7 C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

F C F C
 I'll see you all this comin' fall
 G7 C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

39 All I want is You

Alternately:

G C G

G D7 G

A D A
If I was a flower growing wild and free

A EM13sus4 A
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.

A D A
And if I was a tree growing tall and green

A EM13sus4 A
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

V V V repeat for the rest of the song!!! V V V

If I was a flower growing wild and free
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

If you were a river in the mountains tall,
The rumble of your water would be my call.
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow
Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow

All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

If you were a wink, I'd be a nod
If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod.
If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug
And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug

All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

If you were the wood, I'd be the fire.
If you were the love, I'd be the desire.
If you were a castle, I'd be your moat,
And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float.

All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

40 I'll fly Away

G G7
Some bright morning when this life is over,
C G
I' - ll fly away.

Em
To that home on God's celestial shore,
G C G D7 G
I' - ll fly away.

Chorus:

G G7
I' - ll fly away oh glory,
C G
I' - ll fly away, (in the morning),
G Em
When I die Hallelujah by and by,
G C G D7 G
I' - ll fly away.

G G7
When the shadows of this life have gone,
C G
I' - ll fly away.

Em
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly,
G C G D7 G
I' - ll fly away.

Chorus: - Break (One verse Instrumental)

G G7
Oh how glad and happy when we meet,
C G
I' - ll fly away.

Em
No more cold iron shackles on my feet,
G C G D7 G
I' - ll fly away.

Chorus

G G7
Just a few more weary days and then,
C G
I' - ll fly a - way.
 Em
To a land where joys will never end,
G C G D7 G
I' - ll fly away.

Chorus

41 Shady Grove

My Version:
Em D Em G
G D Em D Em

Intro: Dm

Dm (C)
Peaches in the summertime,
Dm (C) Dm
Apples in the fall,
C
If I can't get the girl I love,
Am Dm
Won't have none at all.

Chorus:

Dm (C)
Shady grove, my true love,
Dm (C) Dm
Shady grove, I know,
C
Shady grove, my true love,
Am Dm
I'm bound for the shady grove.

Once I was a little boy,
Playin' in the sand,
Now I am a great big boy,
I think myself a man,

Chorus

When I was a little boy,
I wanted a whittlin' knife;
Now I am a great big boy
And I want a little wife.

Chorus

Wish I had a banjo string,
Made of golden twine,

And every tune I'd pick on it
Is "I wish that girl were mine."

Chorus

Some come here to fiddle and dance,
Some come here to tarry,
Some come here to fiddle and dance,
I come here to marry.

Chorus

Every night when I go home,
My wife, I try to please her,
The more I try, the worse she gets,
Damned if I don't leave her.

Chorus 2:

Shady grove, my little love,
Shady grove, my darlin',
Shady grove, my little love,
I'm going back to Harlan.

Fly around, my blue-eyed girl,
Fly around, my daisy,
Fly around, my blue-eyed girl,
Nearly drive me crazy.

Chorus 2

The very next time I go that road
And it don't look so dark and gray,
The very next time I come that road
I'll stop and see my daisy.

Chorus 2

42 Feliz Navidad

G C D
Feliz Navidad,
D G
Feliz Navidad,
G C D G
Feliz Navidad, prspero ano y felicidad.
G C D
Feliz Navidad,
D G
Feliz Navidad,
G C D G
Feliz Navidad, prspero ano y felicidad.

G C
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
D G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
Em C
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
 D G
from the bottom of my heart.

G C D
Feliz Navidad,
D G
Feliz Navidad,
G C D G
Feliz Navidad, prspero ano y felicidad.
G C D
Feliz Navidad,
D G
Feliz Navidad,
G C D G
Feliz Navidad, prspero ano y felicidad.

G C
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
D G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
Em C
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
 D G
from the bottom of my heart.

43 Keep on the Sunny Side

Key of Bb: capo 3, play in G

|G |C |G |G |G |G |D |D |D |D |G |G |D |D |G |G |

 G C G
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
 G D
But there's a bright and a sunny side too
 D G
Though you meet with the darkness and strife
 D G
The sunny side you also may view

 G C G
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 G D
Keep on the sunny side of life
 G C G
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 G C G D G
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

Though the storm and its furies rage today
Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
The cloud and storm will in time pass away
And the sun again will shine bright and clear

chorus

Let us greet with a song of hope each day
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
And let us trust in our Saviour always
He'll keep us everyone in His care

chorus

44 You are my Sunshine

KEY of F#: tune guitar down to Eb, play in G

 G G7
The other night dear as I laid sleeping
 C G
I dreamed I held you in my arms
 C G
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
 G D G
And I hung my head and I cried

 G G7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 C G
You make me happy when skies are gray
 C G
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
 G D G
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 and love another
You'll regret it all some day

(chorus)

You told me once dear you really loved me
And no one could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all of my dreams

(chorus)

In all my dreams you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains
So won't you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

(chorus)

45 I Will

G Em Am D
Who knows how long I've loved you?

G Em Bm
You know I love you still.

G7 C D Em Am G
Will I wait a lonely lifetime?

C D G Em Am D
If you want me to I will.

C D Em
Love you forever and forever,

C D G
Love you with all my heart.

C D Em
Love you whenever we're together,

A D
Love you when we're apart.

For if I ever saw you,
I didn't catch your name.
But it never really mattered;
I will always feel the same.

Love you forever and forever, etc.

And when at last I find you,
A song will fill the air.
Sing it loud so I can hear you.
Make it easy to endear you to me,
Ah, you know I will.

46 I will (Alternate, harder version)

F Dm7 Gm7 C7
F Dm7 Gm7 C7
Who knows how long I've loved you
F Dm Am
You know I love you still
F7 Bb C7 Dm F
Will I wait a lonely lifetime
Bb C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
If you want me to I will

F Dm7 Gm7 C7
For if I ever saw you
F Dm Am
I didn't catch your name
F7 Bb C7 Dm F
But it never really mattered
Bb C7 F F7
I will always feel the same

Bb C7 Dm7
Love you forever and forever
Gm C7 F F7
Love you with all my heart
Bb C7 Dm7
Love you whenever we're together
G7 C7
Love you when we're apart

F Dm7 Gm7 C7
And when at last I find you
F Dm Am
Your song will fill the air
F7 Bb C7 Dm Bb F
Sing it loud so I can hear you
Bb C7 Dm Bb F
Make it easy to be near you
Bb C7 Dm F
For the things you do endear you to me
Bb C7 Db7
Ah, you know I will
F F7
I will
Bb F/C C7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F
La la la...

47 Mad World

Maybe try a capo on 1st fret
Em G
All around me are familiar faces
D A
Worn out places worn out faces
Em G
Bright and early for their daily races
D A
Going nowhere going nowhere
Em G
Their tears are filling up their glasses
D A
No expression no expression
Em G
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D A
No tomorrow no tomorrow

Em A Em
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
Em A Em
The dreams in which Im dying are the best Ive 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 its a very very
Em G A
Maaaaaad world
Em G A
Maaaaaad 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 whats 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 Im dying are the best Ive 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 its a very very
 Em G A
 Maaaaaad world
 Em G A
 Enlarging your world
 Em G A
 Mad world

48 Eleven Saints

Intro

G

Verse

G

And if my cat looks scared, it's because it knows

D7

It won't be going to heaven

Oh oh oh-oh

G

Not going to heaven

And if you ask how many saints it takes

D7

The answer's eleven

Woah-oh oh-oh

G

It's gonna take eleven

PreChorus

C

Man, oh, man, what's that guy got in his hand?

G

It's an egg, it's a spoon, it's a snapshot of the moon

D7

G G7

It's the coffee percolator going wheeeeeee!

C

Me, oh, Michelangelo and I

G

We're just sittin' by the traintracks

Reading Kafka to the sky

D7

G G7

While the coffee percolator's going wheeeeeee!

Chorus

C G
 Oh-oh-oh yadda-da-da oh-Ohh-Oh
 D7
 Ya-di-dadda-da Di-dadda-da-da
 G G7
 Yah-da-dah
 C G
 Woah-oh-oh yadda-da-da Oh-oh-oh
 D7
 Ya-di-dadda-da Ye-dadda-da-da
 G
 Yah-da-dah (keep the G going)

Verse

G
 If you'd like to bake me a loaf of bread
 D7
 It's gotta be unleavened

 Oh-oh oh-oh
 G
 Only unleavened
 G
 And if you'd like to eat the tomatoes in the patch
 D7
 You've got to get past old man McGrevin

 Oh oh-oh-oh oh
 G G7
 Try your luck with Mr. McGrevin

PreChorus

C
 Man, oh, man, what's that guy got in his hand?
 G
 It's an egg, it's a spoon, it's a snapshot of the moon
 D7 G G7
 It's a coffee percolator going wheeeeeee!
 C
 Why, oh, Wy-nona Rider's in the sky
 G
 Turning fishes into wishes like a pumpernickel pie
 D7
 While the old refrigerator's going:

Solo

Use Quick Strokes of Chords

D7 D7
Boom! Chicka-chica! Chi-boom!

G
Chicka-chica! Chi-boom!

Chicka-chicka-chicka!
G C
Boom! Chicka-chica! Chi-boom!

C
Chicka-chica! Chi-boom!

Chicka-chicka-chicka!
G G
Boom! Chicka-chica! Chi-boom!

D7
Chicka-chica! Chi-boom!

Chicka-chicka-chicka!
D7 G
Boom! Chicka-chica! Chi-boom!

G
Chicka-chica! Chi-boom!

G7
Chicka-chicka-chicka!

Chorus

C G
Oh-oh-oh yadda-da-da Oh-Ohh-Oh

D7
Ya-di-dadda-da Di-dadda-da-da

G G7
Dah-da-dah

C G
Oh-oh-oh yadda-da-da-da Oh-Ohh-Oh

D7
Ya-di-dadda-da Di-dadda-da-da

G G7
Dah-da-dah

PreChorus

C

Man, oh, man, what's that guy-guy-guy got in his hand?

G

It's an egg, it's a spoon, it's a snapshot of the moon

D7 G G7

It's a coffee-coffee percolator-lator going-going wheeeeeee!

C

Me, oh, Michelangelo and I

G

We're just sittin' by the traintracks

Reading Kafka to the sky

D7 (keep going with this chord)

Outro

While the old refrigerator

D7

And the rusty cheese grater

D7

And the dirty masturbators

D7

Eating packs of "Now-and-Later"

D7 (now really fast)

While the coffee percolator's

G

G D7 G

Going wheeee-eeeeeee!

49 The Son never Shines on Closed Doors

[Verse]

[G]I saw her there [C]fade from a[G]far
[G]Her hair gray char[C]coal
Takes a [G]drag from her [D]tar.
I [C]kissed her a [D]smile,
but her [G]blood red shot [C]eyes
Said "the [C]son never [D]shines on closed [G]doors."

[Verse]

[G]It's been eight long [C]years since I [G]saw
The [G]woman who's [C]labored
Since the [G]day I was [D]born.
Those [C]wrinkles now [D]face
To that [G]cold dark damp [C]place,
Where the [C]son never [D]shines on closed [G]doors.

[Chorus]

She said the [C]son never [D]shines on closed [G]doors
I [C]open to [D]find only [G]hurricanes [D]blow.
[C]Takes me [D]away, to the [G]green fields of [C]May,
Because the [C]son never [D]shines on closed [G]doors.

[Verse]

[G]Death comes like a [C]thief in the [G]night
To [G]steal while you [C]sleep,
the soul's [G]flickering [D]light.
Well [C]maybe it's [D]then,
she said I'll [G]see you [C]again,
Because the [C]son never [D]shines on closed [G]doors.

[Chorus]

She said the [C]son never [D]shines on closed [G]doors
I [C]open to [D]find only [G]hurricanes [D]blow.
[C]Takes me [D]away, to the [G]green fields of [C]May,
Because the [C]son never [D]shines on closed [G]doors.

[Bridge]

[Outro]

And we [D]all go the [C]same way [G]home,
yeah we [D]all go the [C]same way [G]home. [Repeat until end]

50 Black Friday Rule

Intro: Em G D Em(3x)
Em D Em

(just drums)

I want to believe in myself once again
So I dream of a man whose hopes never end
To kiss with a girl who's as lovely as you
I'd give you my heart, if you gave me the truth

Verse

G D
And for every tear that is lost from an eye
B Em
I'd dig me a well where no man could destroy
G D
I want to believe in a freedom that's bold
B
But all I remember is the freedom of old

Em G D Em
Well I lost me a wife, so I found me a plane
D Em
Flew all the way to California
Em G D Em
This mess in my head is a mess getting out
D Em
Ya drink too much coffee, I drink too much stout

Verse

But after a while, when my mouth's not so dry
I'll dance up a storm, sure life's looking fine
But as darkness falls, I return to my bed
Don't ask me more questions, don't fuck with my head

Em G D Em
I've been down in this world, down and almost broken
Em D Em
Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe
Em G D Em
I've been down in this world, down and almost broken
Em D Em
As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule

Solo (mess around on Em)

(only drums)

The buildings they shake but my heart it beats still
Oh mother of Jesus, I feel pretty ill
I want to go home where my feet both feel safe
But there ain't no jobs in the old free state

Verse

So I must remain in my new adopted land
I'm doing the best, Hell I'm doin' all I can
So next time you see me, don't ask for my name

B

For I am the King and sure long may I reign

Chorus 2x

51 Jolene

Note: The record is in C#m. Capo the 4th fret and use these chords to play with the record.

Am C G Am G Em Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene I'm begging of you please don't take my man
 Am C G Am G Em Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene. Jolene Please don't take him just because you can
 (Please don't take him even
 though you can)

Am C G Am
 1. Your beauty is beyond compare with flaming locks of auburn hair
 G Em Am
 with ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
 Am C G Am
 Your smile is like a breath of spring your voice is soft like summer rain
 G Em Am
 And I can not compete with you Jolene.
 Am C G Am
 He talks about you in his sleep and there's nothing I can do to keep
 G Em Am
 from crying when he calls your name Jolene
 Am C G Am
 Now I can easily understand how you could easily take my man
 G Em Am
 But you don't know what he means to me Jolene go to chorus,
 then to 2nd verse

Am C G Am
 2. You can have your choice of men but I could never love again
 G Em Am
 He's the only one for me Jolene
 Am C G Am
 I had to have this talk with you My happiness depends on you
 G Em Am
 and whatever you decide to do Jolene
 go to chorus, then ending.

ENDING:

Am
 Jolene Jolene.

52 Folsom Prison Blues

G
I HEAR THE TRAIN A COMIN, IT'S ROLLIN ROUND THE BEND,
G7
I AIN'T SEEN THE SUNSHINE SINCE I DON'T KNOW WHEN.
C G
I'M STUCK IN FOLSOM PRISON AND TIME KEEPS DRAGGIN ON.
D7 G
BUT THE TRAIN KEEPS ROLLIN ON DOWN TO SAN ANTONE.

G
WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY MY MAMA TOLD ME, SON
G7
ALWAYS BE A GOOD BOY, DON'T EVERY PLAY WITH GUNS.
C G
BUT I SHOT A MAN IN RENO JUST TO WATCH HIM DIE.
D7 G
WHEN I HEAR THAT WHISTLE BLOWIN I HANG MY HEAD AND CRY.

G
I BET THERE'S RICH FOLKS EATIN IN A FANCY DININ CAR,
G7
THEY'RE PROB'LY DRINKIN COFFEE AND SMOKIN BIG CIGARS,
C G
BUT I KNOW I HAD IT COMIN, I KNOW I CAN'T BE FREE,
D7
BUT THOSE PEOPLE KEEP A MOVIN AND THAT'S WHAT
G
TORTURES ME.

G
WELL IF THEY FREED ME FROM THIS PRISON, IF THAT RAILROAD
TRAIN WAS MINE
G7
I BET I'D MOVE A LITTLE FARTHER ON DOWN THE LINE.
C G
FAR FROM FOLSOM PRISON THAT'S WHERE I WANT TO STAY
D7 G
AND I'D LET THAT LONESOME WHISTLE BLOW MY BLUES AWAY.

53 Ring of Fire

Chords:

G C G
Love is a burnin' thing
 G C G
And it makes a firery ring
G C G
Down, my wild desires
G C G
I fell into a ring of fire

Chorus:

D C G
I fell into a burnin' ring of fire
 D C G
I went down down down, and the flames went higher
 G
And it burns burns burns
 C G C G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

Verse 2:

G C G
The taste of love is sweet
G C G
When hearts like ours meet
G C G
I fell for you like a child
G C G
Ohh but the fire was wild

54 I walk the Line

Just play in G

Verse I:

E B7 E
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

B7 E
I keep my eyes wide open all the time

A E
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

B7 E
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse II:

A E E7 A
I find it very, very easy to be true

 E E7 A
I find myself alone when each day is through

 D A
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you

 E E7 A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse III:

[illegible]

Verse IV

A E E7 A
You've got a way to keep me on your side

E E7 A
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

D A
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

E E7 A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Repeat Verse I

55 Hurt

As performed by Johnny Cash

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

Chorus:

Am F C G
What have I become? My sweetest friend

Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end

Am F C G
And you could have it all My empire of dirt

Am F C G
I will let you down I will make you hurt

C D Am C D Am
I wear this crown of thorns upon my liars chair

C D Am C D Am
Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair

C D Am C D Am
Beneath the stains of time the feeling disappears

C D Am C D G
You are someone else I am still right here

Chorus

Am F C G
If I could start again A million miles away
Am F (let ring)
I would keep myself I would find a way

56 Halleluja

||CAPO 5 TO MATCH CD||

 G Em
Well I've heard there was a secret chord
 G Em
That David played, and he pleased the Lord
 C D G D
But you don't really care for music, do you?
 G C D
Well, it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
 Em C
The minor fall and the major lift
 D Bm Em
The baffled king composing hallelujah
 C Em
Hallelujah, hallelujah
 C G D G
Hallelujah, hallelu-u-jah

 G Em
Well your faith was strong, but you needed proof
 G Em
You saw her bathing on the roof
 C D G D
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you
 G C D
And she tied you to her kitchen chair
 Em C
And she broke your throne, and she cut your hair
 D Bm Em
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah
 C Em
Hallelujah, hallelujah
 C G D G
Hallelujah, hallelu-u-jah

G Em
 Well baby I've been here before
 G Em
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
 C D G D
 You know, I used to live alone before I knew you
 G C D
 And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 Em C
 And love is not a victory march
 D Bm Em
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
 C Em
 Hallelujah, hallelujah
 C G D G
 Hallelujah, hallelu-u-jah

G Em
 Well there was a time when you let me know
 G Em
 What's really going on below
 C D G D
 But now you never show that to me, do you?
 G C D
 I remember when I moved in you
 Em C
 And the Holy Dove was moving too
 D Bm Em
 And every breath we drew was hallelujah
 C Em
 Hallelujah, hallelujah
 C G D G
 Hallelujah, hallelu-u-jah

G Em
 Maybe there is a God above
 G Em
 But all I've ever learned from love
 C D G D
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
 G C D
 And it's not a cry that you hear at night
 Em C
 It's not somebody who's seen the light
 D Bm Em
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

C Em
 Hallelujah, hallelujah
 C G D
 Hallelujah, hallelu,
 C Em
 Hallelujah, hallelujah
 C G D
 Hallelujah, hallelu,
 C Em
 Hallelujah, hallelujah
 C G D Em C Em C Em
 Hallelujah, hallelu- -jah,
 C D G
 Hallelu-u-jah.

57 Waltzing Matilda

For banjo, might be easier to put capo 2nd fret, play C G Am F

Tuning: standard

D A Bm G
Once a jolly swagman camp'd by a billabong
D A7 D A
under the shade of a coolibah tree and he
D A Bm G
sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
D A7 D
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

D G
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
D G D A
you'll come a waltzing Matilda with me and he (chorus)
D A7 Bm G
sang as watched and waited till his billy boiled
D A7 D
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

D A Bm G
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the waterhole
D A7 D A
Up Jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
D D A Bm G
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag
D A7 D
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

D A Bm G
Down came the Squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
D A7 D A
Down came the troopers, one , two and three
D A Bm G
Whose is that jumbuck you've got in ya tucker-bag?
D A7 D
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

D A Bm G
But the swagman he up and jumped into that water-hole
D A7 D A
Drowning himself by the Coolibah tree
 D A Bm G
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong
D A7 D
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me?

58 And the Band Played Waltzing Matilda

C F C Am
When I was a young man I carried a pack
C G7 C
and I lived the free life of a rover.
C F C Am
From the Murray's green banks to the dusty outback
C G7 C
I waltzed my Matilda all over.
G7 F C
Then in nineteen fifteen my country said "son",
G7 F G7
There's no time for rovin' there's work to be done!
C F C Am
And they gave me a tin hat and gave me a gun
C G7 C
And they sent me away to the war.

Chorus

C F C
And the band played Waltzing Matilda
C F Dm
As the ship pulled away from the quay,
G7 F C Am
and amidst all the cheers, the flag waving and tears,
C G7 C
We sailed off for Gallipoli

2.

How well I remember that terrible day
How our blood stained the sand and the water
And how in that hell they called Suvla Bay
We were butchered like lambs at the slaughter
Johnny Turk he was waiting, he'd primed himself well
He showered us with bullets, and rained us with shell,
And in five minutes flat, he'd blown us to hell
Nearly blew us right back to Australia

And the Band Played Waltzing Matilda
As we stopped to bury the slain
We buried ours and the Turks buried theirs,
Then we started all over again

3.

They collected the crippled, the wounded and maimed
 And they shipped us back home to Australia
 The armless the legless, the blind and insane,
 All the brave heroes of Suvla
 And when our ship pulled in to Circular Quay,
 I looked at the place where my legs used to be,
 And thanked Christ there was nobody waiting for me -
 To grieve, to mourn and to pity.

And the band played Waltzing Matilda,
 As they carried us down the gangway,
 But nobody cheered, they just stood and stared -
 And they turned all their faces away.

4.

And so now every April I sit on my porch,
 And I watch the parade pass before me,
 And I see my old comrades how proudly they march,
 Reviving old dreams and past glories,
 But the old men march slowly their bones stiff and sore,
 Tired old men from a tired old war,
 And the young people ask what are they marching for,
 And I ask myself the same question.

But the band played Waltzing Matilda
 And the old men still answer the call,
 But year by year more old men disappear
 Soon no one will march there at all.

C		F	
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,			
C	F	C	G
you'll come a waltzing Matilda with me and he			
C	G7	Am	F
sang as watched and waited till his billy boiled			
C		G7	C
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me			

59 Both Sides Now

G C G C
Bows and flows of angel hair
C Bm Em G
And ice cream castles in the air
C Am
And feather canyons everywhere
C D
I've looked at clouds that way
G C G C
But now they only block the sun
C Bm Em G
They rain and snow on everyone
C Am
So many things I could have done
C D
But clouds got in my way

CHORUS:

G C G
I've looked at clouds from both sides now
C G C G
From up and down, and still somehow
Bm C G
It's clouds' illusions I recall
G C G Em D7 D G
I really don't know clouds at all

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels
The dizzy, dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show
You leave them laughing as you go
And if you care don't let them know
Don't give yourself away

I've looked at love from both sides now
From give and take, and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say, "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way
But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads, they say I've changed
Something's lost and something's gained
In living every day

I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose, and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all

60 The Entertainer

NO CAPO

note: all "G/B" chords are just two quick downstrums

Intro: G

G C
I am the entertainer and I know just where I stand
C G/B C D
Another Serenader and another long-haired band
G C
Today I am your champion, I may have won your hearts
Cmaj7 D
But I know the game, you'll forget my name
Am Cmaj7
And I won't be here in another year
D G
If I don't stay on the charts

G C
I am the entertainer and I've had to pay my price
C G/B C D
The things I did not know at first I learned by doin' twice
G C
Ah, but still they come to haunt me, still they want their say
Cmaj7 D
So I've learned to dance with a hand in my pants
Am Cmaj7
I let 'em rub my neck and I write 'em a check
D G
And they go their merry way

G C
I am the entertainer, been all around the world
C G/B C D
I've played all kinds of palaces and laid all kinds of girls
G C
I can't remember faces, I don't remember names
Cmaj7 D
Ah, but what the hell, You know it's just as well
Am Cmaj7
'Cause after a while and a thousand miles
D G
It all becomes the same

G C
 I am the entertainer, I bring to you my songs
 C G/B C D
 I'd like to spend a day or two, but I can't stay that long
 G C
 No, I've got to meet expenses, I got to stay in line
 Cmaj7 D
 Gotta get those fees to the agencies
 Am C
 And I'd love to stay but there's bills to pay
 D G
 So I just don't have the time

G C
 I am the entertainer, I come to do my show
 C G/B C D
 You've heard my latest record, it's been on the radio
 G C
 Ah, it took me years to write it, they were the best years of my life
 Cmaj7 D
 It was a beautiful song, but it ran too long
 Am C
 If you're gonna have a hit, you gotta make it fit
 D G
 So they cut it down to 3:05

G C
 I am the entertainer, the idol of my age
 C G/B C D
 I make all kinds of money when I go on the stage
 G C
 Ah, you've seen me in the papers, I've been in the magazines
 Cmaj7 D
 But if I go cold I won't get sold
 Am C
 I'll get put in the back in the discount rack
 D G
 Like another can of beans

G(let ring) C(let ring)
I am the entertainer, and I know just where I stand
C(let ring) G/B C D
Another Serenader and another long-haired band
G(let ring) C(let ring)
Today I am your champion, I may have won your hearts
Cmaj7 D
But I know the game, you'll forget my name
Am Cmaj7
I won't be here in another year
D G
If I don't stay on the charts

61 The Hero of Canton

Capo II

C.....C
Jayne The man they call Jayne

....C
He robbed from the rich
.....Am
and he gave to the poor
.....C
Stood up to the man
.....Am
and he gave him what for
.....F
Our love for him now
.....G7
ain't hard to explain
.....C
The hero of Canton
.....G7.....C.....C/B...Am
the man they call Jayne

.....Am.....E7.....Am
Now Jayne saw the mudders' backs breakin'
....Dm.....E7.....Am
He saw the mudders' lament
.....Am.....E7.....Am
And he saw the Magistrate takin'
.....Dm.....E7.....Am
every dollar and leavin' five cents
.....Dm.....Am
so he said "You can't do that to my people"
.....Dm.....E7
he said "can't crush them under your heel"
.....Am.....E7
Jayne strapped on his hat
.....Am.....Dm
and in 5 seconds flat
.....Aug5sus4.....E7.....Am
stole everything Boss Higgins had to steal

Chorus-

Verse 2-

Now here is what separates heroes
From common folk like you and I
The man they call Jayne
He turned 'round his plane
And let that money hit sky
He dropped it onto our houses
He dropped it into our yards
The man they call Jayne
He stole away our pain
And headed out for the stars

Chorus-

62 Deeper Well

Ebm

The sun burned hot, it burned my eyes

Burned so hot I thought I'd died

Thought I'd died and gone to hell

Lookin' for the water from a deeper well

I went to the river but the river was dry

I fell to my knees an I looked to the sky

I looked to the sky and the spring rain fell

I saw the water from a deeper well

Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

I was ready for love I was ready for the money

Ready for the blood and ready for the honey

Ready for the winnin', ready for the bell

Lookin' for the water from a deeper well

I found some love and I found some money

Found that blood would drip from the honey

Found I had a thirst that I could not quell

Lookin'for the water from a deeper well

Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

Well I did it for kicks and I did it for faith

I did it for lust and I did it for hate

I did it for need and I did it for love
Addiction stayed on tight like a glove
So I ran with the moon and I ran with the night
And the three of us were a terrible sight
Nipple to the bottle to the gun to the cell
To the bottom of a hole of a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well
I rocked with the cradle and I rolled with the rage
I shook those walls and I rattled that gage
I took my trouble down a deadend trail
Reachin' out a hand for a holier grail
Hey there mama did you carry that load
Did you tell your baby 'bout the bend in the road
'Bout the rebel yell 'bout the one that fell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

63 Sun's Gonna Rise

Intro: C G D x3

I have lines under my eyes that I didn't have last year
I've got the world's weight on my shoulders and I have wept a thousand years
And I'm looking for a saviour to take me far away from here
Where the storm has passed over and the sky above is clear

I've got lines under my eyes that I've never had before
There's a war outside my window and a wasteland outside my door
And I've been traveling down this road all these days and all these nights
I've been traveling for so long now, I've been searching for the light

We've got pain and we've got sorrow that we've been trying not to feel
We've got trouble all around us and we've got wounds that still won't heal
So let's hold on to each other and let love take us through the night
Help us stumble through the darkness, take us to the morning light

I have lines under my eyes that I didn't have last year
I've got the world's weight on my shoulders but I won't shed another tear
Cause the sun is gonna rise and tomorrow's another day
And we will hold on to each other and we will sing and we will pray
And we will sing and we will pray
And we will sing and we will pray

64 Glory Bound

Capo 7th fret

intro: Mandolin

When I hear that trumpet sound
I will lay my burdens down }1st verse is just lead and mandolin
I will lay them deep into the ground
Then I'll know that I am glory bound

(Guitar comes in) GCGCDEmGDCG(this is verse 2)

G C
I'll be traveling far from home
G C
But I won't be looking for to roam
D Em G
I'll be crossing o'er the great divide
D C G
In a better home soon I will reside

G C G
Hallelujah
G *C Bm A C*
Hallelu--u--u--jah
G C G
Hallelujah
G C Bm A G
Hallelu--u--u--jah

This is just walking from C back up to C
*Walking is playing individual notes on a
string. So C B A are the notes that you play
on the A string. The ones on hallelujah that
I wrote were the chords but I play the
notes. It's easier than it sounds.*

G C
When I'm in my resting place
G C
I'll look on my mother's face
D Em G
Never more will I have to know
D C G
All the loneliness that plagues me so

G C
 So I'm waiting for that train to come
 G C
 And I know where she's coming from
 D Em G
 Listen can you hear her on the track
 D C G
 When I board I won't be looking back

G C G
 Hallelujah
 G C Bm A C
 Hallelu--u--u--jah
 G C G
 Hallelujah
 G C Bm A G
 Hallelu--u--u--jah (Repeat)

Play through last verse twice then end on G)

65 The Parting Glass

Oh all the money that e'er I spent
I spent it in good company
And all the harm that e'er I've done
Alas, it was to none but me And all the harm that e'er I've done
Alas, it was to none but me
And all I've done for want of wit
To memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass
Good night and joy be with you all

Oh all the comrades that e'er I've had
Are sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I've had
Would wish me one more day to stay
But since it falls unto my lot
That I should rise and you should not
I'll gently rise and I'll softly call
Good night and joy be with you all

66 Promising Light

Verse:

C G F C G
Time and all you gave I was the jerk who preferred the sea
 C G
To tussling in the waves
F C G
Tugging your skirt, singing please, please, please

Chorus:

 Am G F C G
But now I see love tracked on the floor where you walked outside
Am G F C G
Now I see love looking for you in this other girl's eyes

Verse:

Time & all you took only my freedom to fuck the whole world
Promising not to look promising light on the sidewalk girls

But now I see love there in your car where I said those things
Now I see love tugging your skirt, singing please, please, please

Solo:(Banjo)

D:-----|
B:-----4b-----2h4--2-4-2-----|
G:-4---6---6-----4b--3h4-----4-4/6-|
D:(4)-----4-4--6---6-----|

D:-----|
B:-----4b-----2h4--2-4-2-----|
G:-4---6---6-----4b--3h4-----4-4/6---4-----|
D:(4)-----4-4--6---6-----|

Verse:

Time and all you gave there on your cross that I never saw
Well beyond the waves dunking my head when I heard you call

Chorus:

But now I see love
There in the scab where you pinched my leg
Now I see love
There on your side of my empty bed

67 Cinder and Smoke

Intro: Bm Em add2 F#m Em add2 (x2)

Bm
Give me your hand
Em add2 F#m
The dog in the garden row is covered in mud
Em add2
And dragging your mother's clothes

Cinder and smoke
The snake in the basement found the juniper shade
The farmhouse is burning down

```
Bm G F#m Em add2 (x2)
haaaaaaa
```

Give me your hand
And take what you will tonight, I'll give it as fast
And high as the flame will rise
Cinder and smoke
Some whispers around the trees - the juniper bends
As if you were listening

```
Bm G F#m Em add2 (x2)
haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
```

Give me your hand
Your mother is drunk as all the firemen shake
A photo from father's arms
Cinder and smoke
You'll ask me to pray for rain - with ash in your mouth
You'll ask it to burn again...

Bm G F#m Em add2 (x3) Bm
haaaaaaaaa, after 3x or so, add hy yi yi yi yi ya

68 Naked as we Came

G C
She says wake up, it's no use pretending
G C
I'll keep stealing, breathing her
G C
Birds are leaving over autumn's ending
G C D
One of us will die inside these arms

C D G D
Eyes wide open
C D G D
Naked as we came
C D G D
One will spread our
C G
Ashes round the yard

G C
She says if I leave before you darling
G C
Don't you waste me in the ground
G C
I lay smiling like our sleeping children
G C D
One of us will die inside these arms

C D G D
Eyes wide open
C D G D
Naked as we came
C D G D
One will spread our
C G
Ashes round the yard

69 Raggle Taggle Gypsies

Am
There were three auld gypsies came to our hall door.
Am G Em
They came brave and boldly-o.
Am Em F
And one sang high and the other sang low
Am G Am
And the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o.

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went,
Put on her suit of leather-o,
And it was the cry all around her door;
"She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

It was late that night when the lord came in,
Enquiring for his lady-o,
And the servant girl's reply to him was;
"She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Then saddle for me my milk-white steed
Me big horse is not speedy-o
And I will ride and I'll seek me bride,
She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

He rode east and he rode west
He rode north and south also,
And when he rode to the wide open field
It was there that he spied his lady-o.

"Arra, why did you leave your house and your land,
Why did you leave your money-o?
Why did you leave your only wedded lord
All for the raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

"Yerra what do I care for me house and me land?
What do I care for money-o?
What do I care for me only wedded lord?
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"It was there last night you'd a goose feather bed,
Blankets drawn so comely-o.
But tonight you lie in a wide open field
In the arms of the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Yerra, what do I care for me goose feather bed?
Yerra, what do I care for blankets-o?
What do I care for me only wedded lord?
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Oh, for you rode east when I rode west,
You rode high and I rode low.
I'd rather have a kiss of the yellow gypsy's lips
Than all the cash and money-o"

70 Whiskey in the Jar

[C]As I was going over the[Am,] far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
I[F] met with Captain Farrel, and his[C] money he was[G] countin',
I[C] first produced my pistol, and I[Am] than produced my rapier,
Sayin': [F]"Stand and deliver for you[C] are my bold deceiver".

CHO: Musha[G] ring dum a doo dum a da,
[C]Whack fol de daddy o,
[F]Whack fol de daddy o
There's[C] whiskey[G] in the[C] jar.

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,
But the devil takes the women for they never can be easy.

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.

'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my darling sporting Jenny.

71 The Rare Auld Times

[G]Raised on songs &[C] stor[G]ies
[Em]Heroes of re[C]nown
The[G] passing tales &[C] glor[G]ies
That once was Dublin[D] Town
The[G] hallowed halls and[C] hous[G]es
The[Em] haunting children's[C] rhymes
That[G] once was Dublin[C] Ci[G]ty
In the[D] rare ould[G] times.

Chorus:

[G]Ringa Ringa[C] Ros[G]ey
As the[Em] light de[C]clines
I'll[G] remember Dublin[C] Ci[G]ty
In the[D] rare ould [G]Times.

My name it is Sean Dempsey
As Dublin as could be
Born hard & late in Pimlico
In a house that ceased to be
My trade I was a cooper
Lost out to redundancy
Like my house that fell to progress
My trades a memory

I courted Peggy Digman
As pretty as you please.
A rage and child of Mary
from the rebel liberties
I lost her to a student chap
With skin as back as coal
When he took her off to Birmingham
She took away my soul.

The years have made me bitter
The gargle dims me brain
Cause Dublin keeps on changing
and Nothing seems the same.
The Pillar and the Met have gone
The Royal long since pulled down
As the grey unyielding concrete
Makes a city of my Town.

Fare thee well sweet Anna Liffey
I can no longer stay
And watch me new glass cages that
Spring up along me Ouay
My mind's too full of memories
Too old to hear new chimes
I'm a part of what was Dublin
In the rare ould times.

72 Poor Wayfarin' Stranger

INTRO: Am Dm Am

VERSE:

Am
I'M JUST A POOR
WAYFARING STRANGER
Dm
TRAVELLING THROUGH
Am
THIS WORLD BELOW
THERE IS NO SICKNESS
NO TOIL, NOR DANGER
Dm
IN THAT BRIGHT LAND
Am
TO WHICH I GO

CHORUS:

F
I'M GOING THERE
C
TO SEE MY FATHER
F
AND ALL MY LOVED ONES
E E7 E
WHO'VE GONE ON
Am
I'M JUST GOING OVER JORDAN
Dm Am
I'M JUST GOING OVER HOME

INSTRUMENTAL: Am Dm Am Am Dm Am

VERSE:

I KNOW DARK CLOUDS
WILL GATHER ROUND ME
I KNOW MY WAY
IS HARD AND STEEP
BUT BEAUTIFUL FIELDS
ARISE BEFORE ME
WHERE GOD REDEEMS
THERE VINDICATEDS KEEP

CHORUS:

I'M GOING BACK
TO SEE MY MOTHER
SHE SAID SHE'D MEET ME
WHEN I COME
SO I'M JUST GOING OVER JORDAN
I'M JUST GOING OVER HOME
I'M JUST GOING OVER JORDAN
Am -- end dead on this chord
I'M JUST GOING OVER HOME

I want to wear a crown of glory
When I get home to that bright land
I want to shout Salvation's story
In concert with that bloodwashed band.
I'm going there to meet my Saviour
To sing His praises forevermore
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home.

Chrous

73 You've got to Hide Your Love Away

THE BEATLES

VERSE

G D F G C F C
Here I stand with head in hand turn my face to the wall.
G D F G C F C D
If she's gone I can't go on feeling two foot small.
G D F G C F
Everywhere people stare each and every day
G D F G C F C D D/C D/B D/A
I can see them laugh at me And I hear them say

Chorus

G C Dsus4 D D/add E D
Hey, you've got to hide your love away
G C Dsus4 D D/add E D
Hey, you've got to hide your love away

VERSE

G D F G C F C
How can I even try I can never win.
G D F G C F C D
Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in.
G D F G C F C
How could she say to me "Love will find a way" ?
G D F G C F C D D/C D/B
Gather 'round, all you clowns, Let me hear you say
D/A

Chorus

74 House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E7
They call the "Rising Sun",
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl, (boys?)
Am E Am E7
And God, I know, I'm one.

My mother was a tailor,
She sewed those new blue jeans,
my husband he's a gambling man,
(drinks) down in New Orleans.

My husband in a gambler,
He goes from town to town,
The only time, he's satisfied, is when
He drinks his liquor down.

Oh, mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done -
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of Rising Sun

One foot on the platform,
The other's on the train,
I'm going back to New Orleans,
to wear that ball and chain.

Going back to New Orleans,
My race is almost run,
I'm going to spend the rest of my life,
Beneath that "Rising Sun".

75 Stand by me

G Em
When the night has come and the land is dark
C D G
and the moon is the only light to see
G Em
No I won't be afraid No I..I won't be afraid
C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me
G
Darling Darling Stand, By Me
Em
Oh Oh,Stand by me
C D G
Stand, Stand by me, Stand by me

If the Sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
and the mountains should crumble to the sea

I won't cry I won't cry No I..I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand by me stand by me

Darling Darling Stand By Me
Oh Stand by me
Stand by me
Stand by me

Whenever your in trouble won't you stand by me
Oh now now stand by me oh stand by me stand by me

Darling Darling Stand By Me
Oh Stand by me
Stand by me
Stand by me

76 Stayin' Alive

Intro:

Em

Em7

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk

D Em

I'm a womans man, no time to talk

Em7

M usic loud and women warm

D Em

Iv'e been k icked around since I was born

A7

And now it 's alright, it's ok, you may look the other way

We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

chorus

Em7

W hether your a brother or whether your a mother you're

Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive

Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin' and we're

Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Em7

A h h a h a h a, S tayin' alive, Stayin' alive

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Em D/E Em Bm7

A h h a h a h a, S tayin' ali ---- ---- ve

Em

Em7

Well now, I get low and I get high

D Em

and If I can 't get either I really try

Em7

Got the w ings of heaven on my shoes

D Em

I'm a d ancin' man and I just can't lose

A7

You know I t's alright, it's ok, I live to see another day

We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

chorus

A7

L ife going nowhere, somebody help me

Em7

Somebody help me y eah

A7
L ife going nowhere
Em
Somebody help me yeah (we're stayin'ali-- --ve)

repeat first verse, then chorus

Life going nowhere,somebody help me
Em
Somebody help me yeah (we're stayin'ali-- --ve)
repeat 'till fade

77 In my Life

G D G D

G Em G7 C Cm7 G
There are places I'll remember all my li--ife though some have changed,

G Em G7 C Cm7 G
Some forever not for better, some have go--one and some remain.

Em C F G
All these places had their moments, with lovers and friends I still can recall,

Em A7 Cm7 G D
Some are dead and some are living, in my life I've loved them all.

G Em G7 C Cm7 G
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one compares with you,

G Em G7 C Cm7 G
And these memories lose their meaning, when I think of love as something new.

Em C F G
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

Em A7 Cm7 G D
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

(Piano/Harpsichord solo)

G Em G7 C Cm G

G Em G7 C Cm G

Em C F G
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

Em A7 Cm7 G D
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Cm7 G D D7 G
In my life I'll love you more.

78 Black and Gold

E
The fish swam out of the ocean
E
and grew legs and they started walking
E
and the apes climbed down from the trees
C
and grew tall and they started talking
Am Bm

and the stars fell out of the sky
E
and my tears rolled into the ocean
E
now I'm looking for a reason why
C
you even set my world into motion
Am Bm

'cause if you're not really here
E
then the stars don't even matter
E
now I'm filled to the top with fear
C
but it's all just a bunch of matter
Am Bm
'cause if you're not really here
E
then I don't want to be either
E
I wanna be next to you
C
black and gold
Am
black and gold
Bm
black and gold
E

I looked up into the grey sky
and see a thousand eyes staring back
and all around these golden beacons
I see nothing but black

I feel a way of something beyond them
I don't see what I can feel
if vision is the only validation
then most of my life isn't real

'cause if you're not really here
then the stars don't even matter
now I'm filled to the top with fear
but it's all just a bunch of matter
'cause if you're not really here
then I don't want to be either
I wanna be next to you
black and gold
black and gold
black and gold

79 Yellow

INTRO:

G___ G Gsus4 D Dsus4 C Csus2 G Gsus4

VERSE 1:

G D
look at the stars, look how they shine for you
Csus2
and everything you do, yeah they were all yellow
G D
I came along, I wrote a song for you
Csus2
and all the things you do and it was called yellow
G D Csus2
and so I took my turn, oh what a thing to have done
Gsus4 G
and it was all yellow

CHORUS 1:

C Em D C
and your ski-in, oh yeah your skin and bo-ones
Em D C
turn I-into something beautifu-ul
Em D C
and you kno-ow you know I love you so-o
Csus2 (G)
you know I love you so-o

(G) Gsus4 D Dsus4 C Csus2 G Gsus4

VERSE 2:

G D
 I swam across, I jumped across for you
 Csus2
 oh what a thing to do, cos you were all yellow
 G D
 I drew a line, I drew a line for you
 Csus2
 oh what a thing to do
 G Gsus4 G
 and it was all yellow

CHORUS 2:

C Em D C
 and your ski-in, oh yeah your skin and bo-ones
 Em D C
 turn I-into something beautifu-ul
 Em D C
 and you kno-ow for you I'd bleed myself dry
 Csus2 (G)
 for you I'd bleed myself dry

(G) Gsus4 D Dsus4 C Csus2 G Gsus4

OUTRO:

G Gsus4 D Dsus4
 it's true, look how they shine for you
 C Csus2
 look how they shine for you
 G Asus4
 look how they shine for
 D Dsus4
 look how they shine for you
 C Csus2
 look how they shine for you
 look how they shine
 G Em
 look at the stars, look how they shine for you
 C
 and all the things you do

80 What a Freind we have in Jesus

D G
What a friend we have in Jesus,
D A
All our sins and griefs to bear!
D G
What a privilege to carry
D A D
Ev'rything to God in prayer!
A7 D
O what peace we often forfeit,
G D (Em) Asus A
O what needless pain we bear,
D G
All because we do not carry
D A D
Ev'rything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus only is our refuge:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

81 Come thou Fount

VERSE 1:

 D Asus G A D
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
 Bm Em D/F#m G A D
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise
 A D D/F#m G D A D D/F#m G D
Teach me some mel-odious sonnet, Sung by flam-ing tongues above
 Bm Em G D D
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love

VERSE 2:

Here I raise mine Ebenezer, Hither by Thy great help I come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood

VERSE 3:

Oh to grace how great a debtor, Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, Oh take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above

82 Wagon Wheel

by Old Crow Medicine Show chords from ultimatoguitar
Standard Tuning
Capo 2nd fret

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C 2x

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' up the road
D C
And pray to God I see headlights

G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
D C
I can see my baby tonight

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G D C
Hey, mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C

G D
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
 Em C
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
 G
 My baby plays the guitar
 D C
 I pick a banjo now

G D
 Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
 Em C
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
 G
 But I ain't a turnin' back
 D C
 To livin' that old life no more

G D
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 Em C
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
 G D C
 Hey, mama rock me
 G D
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Em C
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
 G D C
 Hey, mama rock me

G, D, Em, C
 G, D, C 2x

G D
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em
I caught a trucker out of Philly
C
Had a nice long toke
G D
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
C
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G D
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
Em
I hear my baby callin' my name
C
And I know that she's the only one
G
And if I die in Raleigh
D C
At least I will die free

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G D C
Hey, mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G D C G
Hey, mama rock me

83 Lua

by Bright Eyes from I'm Wide Awake It's Morning

He plays this with a Classical Guitar and a Capo 7e fret

Intro:

G | G | C | C

Verse I: G | G | C | C | 2x
Am | Am | D | D |
Am | C | Am | D | G |

I know that it is freezing but I think we have to walk
keep waving at the taxis they keep turning their lights off
but julie knows a party at some actor's west-side loft
supplies are endless in the evening by the morning they'll be gone

G | G | C | C | 2x
Am | Am | D | D |
Am | C | Am | D | G |

When everything is lonely I can be my own best friend
I get a coffee and the paper have my own conversations
with the sidewalk and the pigeons and my window reflection
the mask I polish in the evening by the morning looks like shit

Chorus I: C | C | G | G |
C | C | G | A7 |
C | Em | Am | G | C |
Am | C | Am | D | G |

And I know you have a heavy heart, I can feel it when we kiss
So many men stronger than me have thrown their backs out trying to lift it
But me I'm not a gamble you can count on me to split
The love I sell you in the evening by the morning won't exist

Verse II: G | G | C | C | 2x
 Am | Am | D | D |
 Am | C | Am | D | G |

You're looking skinny like a model with your eyes all painted black
 Just keep going to the bathroom always say you'll be right back
 Well it takes one to know one kid I think you've got it bad
 But whats so easy in the evening by the morning's such a drag

G | G | C | C | 2x
 Am | Am | D | D |
 Am | C | Am | D | G |

I've got a flask inside my pocket we can share it on the train
 And if you promise to stay conscious I will try and do the same
 Yeah we might die from medication but we sure killed all the pain
 But what was normal in the evening by the morning seems insane

Chorus II: C | C | G | G |
 C | C | G | A7 |
 C | Em | Am | G | C |
 Am | C | Am | D | G |
 Am | C | Am | D | Em
 Am | C | Am | C | Am | C |....G

And I'm not sure what the trouble was that started all of this
 The reasons all have run away but the feeling never did
 It's not something I would recommend but it is one way to live
 Cause what is simple in the moonlight by the morning never is
 Yeah it was simple in the moonlight now it's so complicated
 It was so simple in the moonlight, so simple in the moonlight, so simple in the moonlight

84 First Day of My Life

by Bright Eyes
Capo on the 4th fret

C - X32010
E - 022100
Am - X02210
F - XX3321
G - 320033
D7 - XX0212
C/B - X20010
Dminusus2 - X03230
Fminusus2 - X06560
Fminusus2? - X06568

C E Am
F G C

C E Am
This is the first day of my life
F G C
Swear I was born right in the doorway
C E Am
I went out in the rain, suddenly everything changed
D7 G
They're spreading blankets on the beach

C E Am
Yours is the first face that I saw
F G C
Think I was blind before I met you
C E Am
Don't know where I am, don't know where I've been
D7 G
But I know where I want to go

C G Am
So I thought I'd let you know
F G
That these things take forever
C C/B Am
I especially am slow
Dminusus2 C
But I realized how I need you and I wondered if I could come home

G Am
Dminsus2 Fminsus2 Fminsus2?

C E Am
I remember the time you drove all night
F G C
Just to meet me in the morning
C E Am
I thought it was strange, you said everything changed
D7 G
You felt as if you'd just woke up

C E Am
And you said, "This is the first day of my life.
F G C
I'm glad I didn't die before I met you.
C E Am
Now I don't care, I could go anywhere with you,
D7 G
And I'd probably be happy."

C G Am
So if you want to be with me
F G
With these things there's no telling
C C/B Am
We'll just have to wait and see
Dminsus2 C
But I'd rather be working for a paycheck than waiting to win the lottery
E Am

Dminsus2 C
Besides, maybe this time its different, I mean I really think you like me

E Am
Dminsus2 Fminsus2 Fminsus2?
C E Am
Dminsus2 Fminsus2 Fminsus2?
C

85 Man of Constant Sorrow

Man of Constant Sorrow
Soggy Bottom Boys

Intro: G - C - D - G

D C G
I: (In constant sorrow through his days)

G C D G
1. I am the man of constant sorrow, I've seen trouble all my days
2. For six long years, I've been in trouble, No pleasure here on earth I find
3. It's fare-thee-well my own new lover, I never expect to see you again
4. You can bury me in some deep valley, Or any hill where I may lay
5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger, My face you'll never see no more

G C D G
1. I bid farewell to old Kentucky, The place where I was born and raised
2. For in this world, I'm bound to ramble, I have no friends to help me now
3. For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad, Perhaps I'll die upon this train
4. Then you may learn to love another, While I am sleeping in my grave
5. But there is one promise that is given, I'll meet you on God's golden shore

D C G
1. (The place where he was born and raised)
2. (He has no friends to help him now)
3. (Perhaps I'll die upon this train)
4. (While he is sleeping in his grave)
5. (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

86 Margaritaville

D
Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered
A
with oil. Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those
D D7
shrimp there beginnin to boil.
G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G A
Some peolple claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's
D
fault.
D
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this
A
brand new tattoo. But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here
D D7
I haven't a clue.
G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G A
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could
D
be my fault.
D
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heal had to cruise on
A
back home. But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that
D D7
frozen concoction that helps me hang on.
G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G A
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own
D D7 G A D A G
damn fault. Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and
A D
I know, it's my own damn fault.

87 Volcano

Chorus:

F
I don't know
C7
I don't know
F Bb
I don't know where I'm a gonna go
F C7 F
When the vol-cano blow

F Bb F
Ground she's movin' under me
Bb F
Tidal waves out on the sea
Bb F
Sulphur smoke up in the sky
Bb F
Pretty soon we learn to fly

(Repeat chorus)

My girl quickly say to me
Mon you better watch your feet
Lava come down soft and hot
You better lava me now or lava me not

(Repeat chorus)

No time to count what I'm worth
'Cause I just left the planet earth
Where I go I hope there's rum
Not to worry mon soon come

(Repeat chorus)

F Bb F
But I don't want to land in New York City
C7 F
Don't want to land in Mexi-co
Bb F
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island
C7 F
Don't want to see my skin aglow

Don't want to land in Commanche Sky park
Or in Nashville, Tennessee
Don't want to land in no San Juan airport
Or the Yukon Territory

Don't want to land no San Diego
Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay
Don't want to land on no Eye-Yatullah
I got nothing more to say

(Repeat chorus)

88 Freebird

G D/F# Em
If I leave here tomorrow
F C D
Would you still remember me?
G D/F# Em
For I must be travelling on now
F C D
Cos there's too many places I must see

G D/F# Em
If I stay here with you girl
F C D
Things just couldn't be the same
G D/F# Em
Cos I'm as free as a bird now
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
Lord knows I can't change

G D/F# Em
Bye bye, it's been a sweet love
F C D
Though this feeling I can't change
G D/F# Em
But please don't take it so badly
F C || D
Cos the Lord knows I'm to blame

G D/F# Em
But if I stay here with you girl
F C D
Things just couldn't be the same
G D/F# Em
Cos I'm as free as a bird now
F C D
And this bird you cannot change oh oh oh
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
And this bird you cannot change
F C D
Lord knows I can't change

F C D
Lord help me I can't change
F C D
Oh I can't change
F C D
Fly high freebird oh yeah!

89 Chinese Translation

capo 2nd

C

I sailed a wild, wild sea

F

climbed up a tall, tall mountain

C

I met a old, old man

G

beneath a weeping willow tree

C

He said now if you got some questions

F

go and lay them at my feet

C

but my time here is brief

G

so you'll have to pick just three

And I said

C

Fmaj7

What do you do with the pieces of a broken heart?

C

and how can a man like me remain in the light?

C

C7

and if life is really as short as they say

F

Fm

then why is the night so long

C

and then the sun went down

G (let ring)

C

and he sang for me this song

C F
 See I once was a young fool like you
 C
 afraid to do the things
 G
 that I knew I had to do
 G
 So I played an escapade just like you
 Dm G
 I played an escapade just like you
 C
 I sailed a wild, wild sea
 F
 climbed up a tall, tall mountain
 C
 I met an old, old man
 G
 he sat beneath a sapling tree
 C
 He said now if you got some questions
 F
 go and lay them at my feet
 C
 but my time here is brief
 G
 so you'll have to pick just three

 And I said
 C Fmaj7
 What do you do with the pieces of a broken heart?
 C
 and how can a man like me remain in the light?
 C C7
 and if life is really as short as they say
 F Fm
 then why is the night so long?
 C
 and then the sun went down
 G (let ring) C
 and he played for me this song

90 All My Life's a Circle

G Gmaj7 Gmaj6 Am7
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown

Am7 Am7(G) D9(F#) G Gmaj7
The moon rose through the night time, till the daybreak rolls around

G Gmaj7 Gmaj6 Am7
All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why

Am7 Am7(G) D9(F#) C D9(F#) G Gmaj7
Seasons spinning round again, the years keep rolling by

Seems like I've been here before, I can't remember when
But I've got this funny feeling, that we'll all get together again
There's no straight lines make up my life, all the roads have bends
There's no clear cut beginning, and sometimes no clear end

I've found you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same
But then we lose each other, it's just like a children's game
But as I find you here again, the thought rolls through my mind
Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time.

91 We Shall Overcome

CAPO: 3

intro: G C G Em
G C G Em
G C EM D
C G
C C/B AM BM
G C G D G

G C G EM
We shall overcome
G C G EM
We shall overcome
G C EM D
We shall overcome some day

CHORUS:

C G
Oh, deep in my heart
C C/B AM BM
I do believe
G C G D G
We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand some day

CHORUS:

C G
Oh, deep in my heart
C C/B AM BM
I do believe
G C G D G
We shall overcome some day

We shall all be free
 We shall all be free
 We shall all be free some day

CHORUS:

C G
 Oh, deep in my heart
 C C/B AM BM
 I do believe
 G C G D G
 We shall overcome some day

We are not afraid
 We are not afraid
 We are not afraid some day

CHORUS:

C G
 Oh, deep in my heart
 C C/B AM BM
 I do believe
 G C G D G
 We shall overcome some day

We are not alone
 We are not alone
 We are not alone some day

CHORUS:

C G
 Oh, deep in my heart
 C C/B AM BM
 I do believe
 G C G D G
 We shall overcome some day

The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around some day

CHORUS:

 C G
Oh, deep in my heart
C C/B AM BM
I do believe
G C G D G
We shall overcome some day

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day

CHORUS:

 C G
Oh, deep in my heart
C C/B AM BM
I do believe
G C G D G
We shall overcome some day

92 Nothing Else Matters

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
Couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
Forever trusting who we are
G B Em
And nothing else matters

Em D C
Never opened myself this way
Em D C
Life is ours, we live it our way
Em D C
All these words I don't just say
G B Em
And nothing else matters

Em D C
Trust I seek and find in you
Em D C
Every day for us something new
Em D C
Open mind for a different view
G B Em
And nothing else matters

{chorus}
C A D C
 Never cared for what they do
A D C
 Never cared for what they know
A D Em
 But I know

{repeat 1st verse}
{chorus}
{repeat 2nd and 3rd verse}

C A D C
Never cared for what they say
A D C
Never cared for what they play
A D C
Never cared for what they do
A D C
Never cared for what they know
A D Em
But I know

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{repeat 1st verse}
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93 The Engine Driver

Cmaj7 Em Bm
I'm an engine driver
Cmaj7 G D
On a long run, on a long run
Cmaj7 Em Bm
Would I were beside her
Cmaj7 G D
She's a long one, such a long one

Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7 Em Bm
And if you don't love me let me go
Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7 Em Bm
And if you don't love me let me go

Cmaj7 Em Bm
I'm a county lineman
Cmaj7 G D
On the highline, on the highline
Cmaj7 Em Bm
So will be my grandson
Cmaj7 G D
There are powerlines in our bloodlines

Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7 Em Bm
And if you don't love me let me go
Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7 Em Bm
And if you don't love me let me go

G Bm Em
And I am a writer, writer of fictions
 C G
I am the heart that you call home
 Bm Em
And I've written pages upon pages
 C F E
Trying to rid you from my bones
 F E
My bones

My bones

(Interlude:)

Cmaj7 Em Bm Cmaj7 G D
Cmaj7 Em Bm Cmaj7 G D

Cmaj7 Em Bm
 I'm a money lender
 Cmaj7 G D
 I have fortunes upon fortunes
 Cmaj7 Em Bm
 Take my hand for tender

Cmaj7 G D
 I am tortured ever tortured

Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7 Em Bm
 And if you don't love me let me go
 Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7 Em Bm
 And if you don't love me let me go

G Bm Em
 And I am a writer, writer of fictions
 C G
 I am the heart that you call home
 Bm Em
 And I've written pages upon pages
 C G
 Trying to rid you from my bones
 Bm
 I am a writer
 Em C G
 I am all that you have home, home
 Bm Em
 And I've written pages upon pages
 C F E
 Trying to rid you from my bones
 F E
 My bones

My bones

Cmaj7 G D
 (And if you don't love me let me go)
 Cmaj7 G D
 And if you don't love me let me go
 Cmaj7 G D
 (And if you don't love me let me go)
 Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7
 And if you don't love me let me go

94 Walking

by the Dodos

You can fight the fire that's in your head
Lay it down, the hour has come to end
Walk around without her just for a bit
Looking back upon the way things had been

Man, I've been wasting so much time
Walking the same street every night
Don't you think maybe it's about time?

You can light the fire that's in your head
Put it off, tomorrow will come instead
We don't watch the tower that tells us when
Pull the wicked flower out from its bed

Man's been wasting so much time
Sending the children out to fight
Don't you think maybe it's about time?

95 Different Names for the Same Thing

Deathcab for Cutie

this song is originally played on piano and there is a synth part in the middle that I transcribe. D augmented is a D with a high Bb on piano.

D Daugmented G/D D/F#
Alone on a train aimless in wonder
An outdated map crumbled in my pocket
But I didn't care where I was going
 Bm F#m Gmaj7 D
'Cause they're all different names for the same place.

The coast disappeared when the sea drowned the sun
And I knew no words to share with anyone
The boundaries of language I quietly cursed
And all the different names for the same thing

Bm F#m Gmaj7 D
There are different names for the same things
There are different names for the same things...

96 Soul Meets Body

Tuning: Capo on 4th or 5th fret depending on how Your guitar is tuned

Am C
I want to live where soul meets body
Am C
And let the sun wrap its arms around me
Am C
And bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing
G Am
And feel, feel what its like to be new

C
Cause in my head theres a greyhound station
Am C
Where I send my thoughts to far off destinations
Am C
So they may have a chance of finding a place
G
where theyre far more suited than here

Am C G
I do believe its true
Am C G
That there are roads left in both of our shoes
Am C
If the silence takes you
G
Then I hope it takes me too

Am C G
So brown eyes I hold you near
Am C G
Cause youre the only song I want to hear
Am C G
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Am C
 I cannot guess what we'll discover
 Am C
 We turn the dirt with our palms cupped like shovels
 Am C
 But I know our filthy hand can wash one anothers
 G
 And not one speck will remain

Am C G
 I do believe its true
 Am C G
 That there are roads left in both of our shoes
 Am C
 If the silence takes you
 G
 Then I hope it takes me too

(Strum loudly)

Am @ Am C Am @ Am
 Where soul meets body
 Am @ Am C
 Where soul meets body
 G
 Where soul meets body

Am C G
 I do believe its true
 Am C G
 That there are roads left in both of our shoes
 Am C
 If the silence takes you
 G
 Then I hope it takes me too

Am C G
 So brown eyes I hold you near
 Am C G
 Cause youre the only song I want to hear
 Am C G
 A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere (x4)

97 Marching Bands of Manhattan

VERSE 1

C G
If I could open my arms
Dm Am
And span the length of the isle of Manhattan,
C G
I'd bring it to where you are
Dm Am
Making a lake of the East River and Hudson
C G
And if I could open my mouth
Dm Am
Wide enough for a marching band to march out of
C G
They would make your name sing
Dm Am
And bend through alleys and bounce off other buildings.

C Am C G
C Am C G

VERSE 2

C G
I wish we could open our eyes
Dm Am
To see in all directions at the same time
C G
Oh what a beautiful view
Dm Am
If you were never aware of what was around you
C G
And it is true what you said
Dm Am
That I live like a hermit in my own head
C G
But when the sun shines again
Dm Am
I'll pull the curtains and blinds to let the light in.

CHORUS

F Am
Sorrow drips into your heart through a pinhole

C G
Just like a faucet that leaks and there is comfort in the sound

F Am
But while you debate half empty or half full

C G
It slowly rises, your love is gonna drown

F	Am	C	G	Your love is gonna drown
F	Am	C	G	(F) Your love is gonna...

END

98 The Funeral

F C G Am
I'm coming up only to hold you under
F C G Am
I'm coming up only to show you wrong
F C G Am
And to know you is hard and we wonder
F C G Am
To know you all wrong we were

F C G Am
Ooo
F C G Am
Ooo

F C G Am
Really too late to call so we wait for
Morning to wake you is all we got
To know me as hardly golden
To know me all wrong they were

G C F
And every occasion I will be ready for the funeral
G C F
And every occasion once more is called the funeral
Every occasion I am ready for the funeral
And every occasion one brilliant day funeral

I am coming up only to show you down for it
I am coming up only to show you wrong
To the outside
The dead leaves, they are alive
For they don't have trees to hang their hearts

Ooo
Ooo

G C F
And every occasion I will be ready for the funeral
G C F
And every occasion once more is called the funeral
And every occasion I am ready for the funeral
And every occasion one brilliant day funeral

99 That's the way that the world goes round

C

I know a guy that's got a lot to lose.

F

He's a pretty nice fellow but he's kind of confused.

C

He's got muscles in his head that ain't never been used.

G

Thinks he own half of this town.

C

Starts drinking heavy, gets a big red nose.

F

Beats his old lady with a rubber hose,

C

then he takes her out to dinner and buys her new clothes.

G

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F

You're up one day and the next you're down.

C

It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

G

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C

I was sitting in the bathtub counting my toes,

F

when the radiator broke, water all froze.

C

I got stuck in the ice without my clothes,

G

naked as the eyes of a clown.

C

I was crying ice cubes hoping I'd croak,

F

when the sun come through the window, the ice all broke.

C

I stood up and laughed thought it was a joke

G

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round. (Repeat Chorus 2x:)

100 Wake Up

Intro: C

C C/B
Woah oh, oh oh oh oh
Am
Oh oh, oh oh oh oh
F C
Oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh

C C/B
Something filled up
Am
My heart with nothin'
F C
Someone told me not to cry

C C/B
But now that I'm older
Am
My heart's colder
F C
And I can see that it's a lie

C C/B
Woah oh, oh oh oh oh
Am
Oh oh, oh oh oh oh
F C
Oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh

C C/B
Children wake up
Am
Hold your mistake up
F C
Before they turn the summer into dust

C C/B
If the children don't grow up
Am
Our bodies get bigger but our hearts get torn up
F
We're just a million little gods causing rain storms turning every good thing
C
to rust. (as choir starts) I guess we'll just have to adjust

C C/B
 Woah oh, oh oh oh oh
 Am
 Oh oh, oh oh oh oh
 F C
 Oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh

D# C
 With my lightning bolts a glowin'
 D# F
 I can see where I am going to be when
 C
 the reaper he reaches and touches my hand

C C/B Am |
 Oh oh oh oh oh |
 F |
 Oh oh oh oh oh | x2
 C |
 Oh oh oh oh |

C C/B Am
 With my lightning bolts a glowin'
 F C
 I can see where I am going

C C/B Am
 With my lightning bolts a glowin'
 F C
 I can see where I am going

C
 Better look out below!

101 Little Lion Man

Intro: (Listen for rhythm and strumming pattern)

Am C x4

(To emulate banjo play Am Am-add6 Am C the last two times)

Verse 1:

Am

Weep for yourself, my man,

C

you'll never be what is in your heart.

Am

Weep little lion man,

C

you're not as brave as you were at the start.

G

Rate yourself and date yourself,

F Fmaj7 C

take all the courage you have left.

G

Wasted on fixing all the

F Fmaj7 C

problems that you made in your own head.

Chorus: (Sustain C chord)

Am F C

But it was not your fault but mine,

Am F C

and it was your heart on the line.

Am F C

I really fucked it up this time,

G

didn't I, my dear?

Am

Didn't I, my dear?

Am C x2

Verse 2:

Am
Tremble for yourself my man,
C
you know that you have seen this all before.
Am
Tremble little lion man,
C
you'll never settle any of your scores.
G
Your grace is wasted in your face,
F Fmaj7 C
your boldness stands alone among the wreck.
G
Learn from your mother or else
F Fmaj7 C
spend your days biting your own neck.

Chorus:

Am F C
But it was not your fault but mine,
Am F C
and it was your heart on the line.
Am F C
I really fucked it up this time,
G
didn't I, my dear?
Am F C
But it was not your fault but mine,
Am F C
and it was your heart on the line.
Am F C
I really fucked it up this time,
G
didn't I, my dear?
Am
Didn't I, my dear?
Am C x2

102 Country Roads

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

G D Em C
chorus: Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong, West
G D C G
Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G Em D C
verse 2: All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue
G
water.

G Em D C
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my
G
eye.

(chorus)

Em D G C
verse 3: I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me, the radio reminds
D
me of my home far away.

Em D C
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
D D7
yesterday, yesterday.

(chorus)x2

103 Rocky Mountain High

Rocky Mountain High (John Denver)

#A much simpler version, a sort of a camp-fire version of it, and easy to sing along with as well, which works best for me. A friend of mine used to play like this, I just tabbed it#

G C D
He was born in the summer of his 27th year,
G C
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before.
G Em C D
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again,
G C
You might say he found a key for every door.

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

C D G C D G
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.
C D G C
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby.
G C G C
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado.

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

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

C D G C D G
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.
 C D G C
 You can talk to God and listen to the casual reply.
 G C G C
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado.

G C D
 Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still know some fear
 G C
 Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend.
 G Em C D
 Why they try to tear the mountain down to bring in a couple more,
 G C
 More people, more scars upon the land.

C D G C D G
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.
 C D G C
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly.
 G C D G
 Rocky Mountain high, it's a Colorado Rocky Mountain high,
 C D G C
 I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky, friends around the
 D G C
 campfire and everybody's high,
 G C G C
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado.

104 Angel Band

Angel Band

G C G
My latest sun is sinking fast,

D G
My race is nearly run,

C G
My longest trials now are passed,

D G
My triumph has begun,
Chorus. . .

D G
Oh come angel band,

D G
Come and around me stand,

C G
Bear me away on your snow white wings,

D G
To my immortal home,

C G
Bear me away on your snow white wings,

D G
To my immortal home,

Oh, bear my loving heart to him
Who bled and died for me,
Whose blood now cleanses from all sins
And give me victory,
Chorus. . .

I've almost reached my heavenly home,
My spirit loudly sings,
The holy ones, behold they come,
I hear the noise of wings,
Chorus. . .

105 The Fox

The Fox, performed by Nickel Creek

Capo 2; chords relative to capo

G
The fox went out on a chilly night
D
He prayed for the moon to give him light
G C
For hed many a mile to go that night
G D G D G
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
C G D G
Hed many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o

G
He ran til he came to the farmer's pen
D
The ducks and the geese were kept therein
G C
He said, "a couple of you are gonna grease my chin,
G D G D G
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o"
C G D G
Said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin, before I leave this town-o

G
He grabbed the great goose by the neck
D
And he threw a duck across his back
G C
And he didnt mind the quack, quack
G D G D G
And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o
C G D G
He didnt mind the quack, quack and the legs all dangling down-o

G
The old grey woman jumped out of bed
D
Out of the window she popped her head,
G C
Crying John, John, the great goose is gone
G D G D G
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o
C G D G
John, John, the great goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o

G
He ran til he came to his nice warm den
D
And there were the little ones, eight, nine, ten
G C
Sayin Daddy, Daddy, better go back again
G D G D G
For it must be a might fine town-o, town-o, town-o
C G D G
Daddy, Daddy, go back again for it must be mighty fine town-o

G
The fox and his wife, without any strife
D
Cut up the goose with a fork and a knife
G C
They never had such a supper in their life
G D G D G
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o
C G
They never had such a supper in their life
D G
And the little ones chewed on the bones

106 Doubting Thomas

Artist: Nickel Creek
Song: Doubting Thomas

Intro: F C, F C, F G C

C F C F
what will be left when I've drawn my last breath,
Am F G G
besides the folks I've met and the folks who know me,
C F C F
will I discover a soul saving love, (or)
Am F G G
or just the dirt above and below me,

F C
I'm a doubting thomas,
F C
I took a promise,
F G C Cadd9
but I do not feel safe,
Am G F C, F C, F G C (like intro)
oh me of little faith,

C F C F
sometimes I pray for a slap in the face,
Am F G
then I beg to be spared 'cause I'm a coward,
C F C F
if there's a master of death I'll bet he's holding his breath,
Am F G
as I show the blind and tell the deaf about his power,

F C
I'm a doubting thomas,
F C
I can't keep my promises,
F G C Cadd9
'cause I don't know what's safe,
Am G F C, F C, F G
oh me of little faith

(BRIDGE)

Ab

can I be used to help others find truth,

Am

when I'm scared I'll find proof that its a lie,

Ab

can I be lead down a trail dropping bread crumbs,

Am

that prove I'm not ready to die,

C

F

C

F

please give me time to decipher the signs,

Am

F

G

G

G

G

please forgive me for time that I've waaaaaaaasted,

F

C

I'm a doubting thomas,

F

C

I'll take your promise,

F

G

C

Cadd9

though I know nothin's safe,

Am

G

F C,

F C,

F

G

C

oh me of little faith

oh me of little faith

107 Green and Grey

Verse1:

A C#m
I'm in a room full of people all hanging on one person's breath.
G Bm
We would all vote him most likely to be loved to death,
A C#m
And I hope he still wants it, but it might remind him of when
G A
He aimed for the bulls eye and hit it nine times out of ten.

Verse2:

Then one time his hand slipped and I saw the dart sail away.
I don't know where it landed but I'm guessing between green and gray.
I thought nothing of it, but it still haunts him like a ghost.
With all eyes upon him except two that matter the most, he says:

CHORUS:

A B/A B D F#m D E
Green is the color that everyone sees all around me
A B/A B D F#m E A
Gray is the color I see around her, but she's just a blur
D C#m Bm A
The more the crowd cheers the less I can hear
F#m C#
And they don't really care what I play
D C#m Bm E A
Might be for her, but for now it's between green and gray.

108 Sigh No More

C Am Em
Serve God love me and men
C Am Em
This is not the end
C Am Em
Lived unbruised we are friends
Am C
And I'm sorry
Am C
I'm sorry

Sigh no more, no more
One foot in sea one on shore
My heart was never pure
And you know me
And you know me

Am G C
And man is a giddy thing
Am G C
Oh man is a giddy thing
Am G C
Oh man is a giddy thing
Am G C
Oh man is a giddy thing

G C G
Love that will not betray you, dismay or enslave you,
 Am G F
It will set you free
 C Am G C
Be more like the man you were made to be.
G C G
There is a design, An alignment to cry,
 Am G F
At my heart you see,
 C Am G C
The beauty of love as it was made to be (x4)

109 The Cave

Banjo just plays F-C

Capo: 4th Fret

Am C
It's empty in the valley of your heart
Am C
The sun, it rises slowly as you walk
Am
Away from all the fears
C G C
And all the faults you've left behind

Am C
The harvest left no food for you to eat
Am C
You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see
Am
But I have seen the same
C G C
I know the shame in your defeat

C F C
But I will hold on hope
C F C
And I won't let you choke
F C G
On the noose around your neck

Am F C
And I'll find strength in pain
Am F C
And I will change my ways
F C G
I'll know my name as it's called again

Am C
 Cause I have other things to fill my time
 Am C
 You take what is yours and I'll take mine
 Am
 Now let me at the truth
 Am G C
 Which will refresh my broken mind

Am C
 So tie me to a post and block my ears
 Am C
 I can see widows and orphans through my tears
 Am
 I know my call despite my faults
 C G C
 And despite my growing fears

C F C
 But I will hold on hope
 C F C
 And I won't let you choke
 F C G
 On the noose around your neck

Am F C
 And I'll find strength in pain
 Am F C
 And I will change my ways
 F C G
 I'll know my name as it's called again

Am C
 So come out of your cave walking on your hands
 Am C
 And see the world hanging upside down
 Am
 You can understand dependence
 C G C
 When you know the maker's hand

C F C
So make your siren's call
 C F C
And sing all you want
 F C G
I will not hear what you have to say

 Am F C
Cause I need freedom now
 Am F C
And I need to know how
 F C G
To live my life as it's meant to be

 C F C
But I will hold on hope
 C F C
And I won't let you choke
 F C G
On the noose around your neck

 Am F C
And I'll find strength in pain
 Am F C
And I will change my ways
 F C G
I'll know my name as it's called again

110 Roll Away your Stone

Roll Away your Stone - Mumford & Sons

Chords used are:

C	G	F	Gsus4	Dm	C/E	Am7	G7sus4
-0-	-2-	-0-	-0-	-2-	-0-	-0-	-2-
-0-	-4-	-2-	-0-	-2-	-0-	-0-	-0-
-1-	-4-	-2-	-4-	-2-	-1-	-1-	-2-
-2-	-4-	-2-	-4-	-4-	-2-	-2-	-2-
-2-	-2-	-0-	-2-	-4-	-2-	-4-	-2-
-0-	-x-	-0-	-x-	-2-	-4-	-x-	-x-

Intro (tab is on here for it but chords are)

C C C G
C C C G C

Verse 1:

C	F	C
Roll Away your stone	I'll roll away mine	
C	F	C
Together we will see	what we will find	
C	F	C
Don't leave me alone	at this time	
Gsus4	F	(pause) C
for I'm afraid of	what I will discover	inside

Bridge: C

Verse 2:

C	F	C
'Cause you told me	that I would find	a hole
C	F	C
within the fragile	substance of my soul	
C	F	C
But I have filled	this void with things	unreal
Dm	F	C
And All the while	my character it	steals

Chorus 1:

Am7	C/E	G	C
And darkness is	a harsh term	don't you think?	
Am7	C/E	G	C
And yet it dominates	the things I see		

Verse 3:

C F C
 It seems that all my bridges have been burned
 C F C
 But you say that's exactly how this grace thing works
 C F C
 It's not the long walk home that will change this heart
 Dm F C
 But the welcome I receive with every start

Chorus 2:

Am7 C/E G C
 And darkness is a harsh term don't you think?
 Am7 C/E G C
 And yet it dominates the things I see
 Am7 C/E G C
 And darkness is a harsh term don't you think?
 Am7 C/E G C
 And yet it dominates the things I see

Bridge 2: E (strummed and eventually start to palm mute it)

C C/E F C
 Stars hide your fires
 C/E F C
 These here are my desires
 C/E F Gsus4
 And I will give them up to you this time around and
 C C/E F C
 So I'll be found
 C/E F C
 With my stake stuck in this ground
 C/E F Gsus4 C
 Marking the territory of this newly impassioned soul
 C/E F C
 Hide your fires
 C/E F C
 These here are my desires
 C/E F Gsus4
 And I will give them up to you this time around and
 C C/E F C
 So I'll be found
 C/E F C
 With my stake stuck in this ground
 C/E F Gsus4 C
 Marking the territory of this newly impassioned soul

Bridge 3: C/E F C C/E F C C/E F G7sus4

Finish:

C	C/E	F	C
But you, you've gone too far this time			
C/E	F	C	
You have neither reason nor rhyme			
C/E	F	Gsus4	G7sus4 C
With which to take this home that is so rightfully mine			

111 Blank White Page

Capo 2

Intro: Em,C,G,C,G,Em

Em

Can you lie next to her

Em C G C G

And give her your heart, your heart

G(Run down) Em

As well as your body

Em

And can you lie next to her

Em C G C G

And confess your love, your love

G(Run down) Em

As well as your folly

Em

And can you kneel before the king

Em C G C G

And say Im clean, Im clean

Chorus:

D Em C D

But tell me now, where was my fault

D Em C D

In loving you with my whole heart

D Em C D

Oh tell me now, where was my fault

D Em C D Em,C,G,C,G,Em

In loving you with my whole heart

Em C G C G(Run down)

A white blank page and a swelling rage, rage

Em C G C G(Run down)

You did not think when you sent me to the brink, the brink

Em C G C G

You desired my attention but denied my affections, my affections

Chorus x2

Break:Em,C,G,C,G,Em

D Em C D Em C D

Lead me to the truth and I will follow you with my whole life

D Em C D Em C D

Lead me to the truth and I will follow you with my whole life

112 Winter Winds

INTRO:

C G Am F (x2)

VERSE 1:

C G Am F
As the winter winds litter London with lonely hearts
C G Am F
Oh the warmth in your eyes swept me into your arms
C G Am F
Was it love or fear of the cold that led us through the night?
C G Am F
For every kiss your beauty trumped my doubt

CHORUS:

F C
And my head told my heart
F C G
"Let love grow"
F C
But my heart told my head
F C G C
"This time no, this time no..."

VERSE 2:

C G Am F
We'll be washed and buried one day my girl
C G Am F
And the time we were given will be left for the world
C G Am F
The flesh that lived and loved will be eaten by plague
C G Am F
So let the memories be good for those who stay... hey!

CHORUS:

F C
 And my head told my heart
 F C G
 "Let love grow"
 F C
 But my heart told my head
 F C G C
 "This time no, this time no..."

VERSE 3: (Strum chords only once)

C G Am F
 Oh the shame that sent me off from the God that I once loved
 C G Am F
 Was the same that sent me into your arms
 C G Am F
 Oh and pestilence is won when you are lost and I am gone
 C G Am F
 And no hope, no hope will overcome

(Bring back to normal strumming)

C G Am F
 And if your strife strikes at your sleep
 C G Am F
 Remember spring swaps snow for leaves
 C G Am F
 You'll be happy and wholesome again
 C G Am F
 When the city clears and sun ascends... hey!

PAUSE

SOLO:

C G Am F (x2)

CHORUS:

F C
And my head told my heart

F C G
"Let love grow"

F C
But my heart told my head

F C G
"This time no..."

F C
And my head told my heart

F C G
"Let love grow"

F C
But my heart told my head

F C G C
"This time no, this time no..."

113 On the Radio

FIRST VERSE

C

This is how it works

G

It feels a little worse

Am

Than when we drove our hearse

F

Right through that screaming crowd

While laughing up a storm

Until we were just bone

Until it got so warm

That none of us could sleep

And all the styrofoam

Began to melt away

We tried to find some words

To aid in the decay

But none of them were home

Inside their catacomb

A million ancient bees

Began to sting our knees

While we were on our knees

Praying that disease

Would leave the ones we love

And never come again

REFRAIN

C

On the radio

G

We heard November Rain

Am

That solo's really long (awful long)

F

But it's a pretty song (a good refrain)

C

We listened to it twice

G

'Cause the DJ was asleep

SECOND VERSE

This is how it works
You're young until you're not
You love until you don't
You try until you can't

You laugh until you cry
You cry until you laugh
And everyone must breathe
Until their dying breath

No, this is how it works
You peer inside yourself
You take the things you like
And try to love the things you took

And then you take that love you made
And stick it into some
Someone else's heart
Pumping someone else's blood

And walking arm in arm
You hope it don't get harmed
But even if it does
You'll just do it all again

114 The Call

G D
It started out as a feeling
Em C
Which then grew into a hope
G D
Which then turned into a quiet thought
Em C
Which then turned into a quiet word
D D7
And then that word grew louder and louder
G Em
'Til it was a battle cry
C
I'll come back
D Em
When you call me
G D
No need to say goodbye

G D
Just because everything's changing
Em C
Doesn't mean it's never been this way before
G D
All you can do is try to know who your friends are
Em C
As you head off to the war
D D7
Pick a star on the dark horizon
G Em
And follow the light
C
You'll come back
D Em
When it's over
G D Em
No need to say goodbye
C
You'll come back
D Em
When it's over
G D G
No need to say goodbye

G D
 Now we're back to the beginning
 Em C
 It's just a feeling and no one knows yet
 G D
 But just because they can't feel it too
 Em C
 Doesn't mean that you have to forget
 D D7
 Let your memories grow stronger and stronger
 G Em
 'Til they're before your eyes
 C
 You'll come back
 D Em
 When they call you
 G D Em
 No need to say goodbye
 C
 You'll come back
 D Em
 When they call you
 G D G
 No need to say goodbye

115 Eet

Regina Spektor - Eet

Capo 1st.

Am G C F
Its like forgetting the words to your favorite song
Am G
You cant believe it
C F
You were always singing along
Am G C F
It was so easy and the words so sweet
Am G
You cant remember
C F
You try to feel the beat

F C G
Eeeeeeeeeee, eet, eet, eet
F C G
Eeeeeeeeeee, eet, eet, eet

Am G C F
You spent half of your life trying to fall behind
Am G C F
Youre using your headphones to drown out your mind
Am G C F
It was so easy, and the words so sweet
Am G
You cant remember
C F
You try to move your feet

F C G
Eeeeeeeeeee, eet, eet, eet
F C G
Eeeeeeeeeee, eet, eet, eet

Am G C F
Someones deciding whether or not to steal
Am G C F
He opens the window just to feel the chill
Am G C F
He hears that outside a small boy just starting to cry
Am G C
Cause its his turn but his brother wont let him try

Am G C F
Its like forgetting the words to your favorite song
Am G
You cant believe it

C F
You were always singing along
Am G C F
It was so easy and the words so sweet
Am G
You cant remember
C F
You try to feel the beat

116 Samson

Capo 2nd fret

INTRO: A (let it ring)

G Am Bm C9
You are my sweetest down-fall
C D Em D C9
I loved you first, I loved you first
C G Am Bm C9 C
Beneath the sheets of paper lies my truth
D Em D C
I have to go, I have to go
C9 C - C9
Your hair was long, when we first met

D Em G
Sam - son went back to bed
G C
Not much hair left on his head
D Em G G D
He ate a slice of wonder bread and went right back to bed
D Em G G C
And history books for-got about us and the bible didn't mention us
G D Em
And the bi-ble didn't mention us, not
C9 - C
even once

G Am Bm C9
You are my sweetest downfall
C D Em D C9
I loved you first, I loved you first
C G Am Bm C9 C
Beneath the stars came fallin' on our heads
D Em D C
But they're just old light, they're just old light
C9 C - C9
Your hair was long when we first met

D Em G
 Sam - son came to my bed
 G C
 Told me that my hair was red
 D Em G G D
 Told me I was beautiful and came into my bed
 D Em G G
 Oh I cut his hair my - self one night
 G C
 A pair of dull scissors in the yellow light
 C G
 And he told me that I'd done alright
 G D Em C
 and kissed me 'til the mornin' light, the mornin' light
 G D Em
 and he kissed me 'til the mornin' light

D Em G
 Sam - son went back to bed
 G C
 not much hair left on his head
 D Em G G D
 Ate a slice of wonderbread and went right back to bed
 D Em G G
 Oh, we couldn't bring the columns down
 G C
 Yeah we couldn't destroy a single one
 C G
 And history books forgot about us
 G D Em C
 And the bible didn't mention us, not even once....

G Am Bm C9
 You are my sweetest downfall
 C D Em
 I loved you first

117 Field Below

G C G
 I wish I'd see a field below
 G C G
 I wish I'd hear a rooster crow
 D D/C Bm Am
 But there are none who live downtown
 G C G
 And so the day starts out so slow
 D D/C G
 Again the sun was never called
 Am C D
 And darkness spreads over the snow
 D/C D/B C C/B Am
 Like an-cient bru-----ises
 D D/C Bm Am
 I'm awake and feel the ache
 G C G
 But I wish I'd see a field below
 G C G
 I wish I'd see a field below

Repeat Verse

G C G
 I wish I'd see your face below
 G C G
 I wish I'd hear you whispering low
 D D/C Bm Am
 But you don't live downtown no more
 Em D D/B D/B-Am-C
 And everything must come and go
 D D/C D/B D

Repeat Verse

D D/C G
 Again the sun was never called
 Am C D
 And darkness spreads over the snow
 D/C D/B C C/B Am
 Like an-cient bru-----ises
 D D/C Bm Am
 I'm awake and feel the ache
 Em D D/B D/B-Am-C D D/C D/B D
 I'm awake and feel the ache

G C G
 But I wish I'd see a field below
 But I wish I'd see a field below
 I'm awake and feel the ache
 But I wish I'd see a field below
 I'm awake and feel the ache
 But I wish I'd see a field below
 I wish I'd see a field below
 I wish I'd see a field below

118 Will the Circle be Unbroken

CHORUS

Will the circle be unbroken
By and by Lord by and by.
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky lord by and by.

VERSE 1

G
I was standing by my window
C G
On a cold and cloudy day.
Em
When I saw that hearse come rollin
G D G
For to carry my mother away.

CHORUS

G
Will the circle be unbroken
C G
By and by Lord by and by.
Em
There's a better home awaiting
G D G
In the sky lord by and by.

VERSE 2

G
I said to that, undertaker
C G
Undertaker please drive slow.
Em
For this lady you are carrying
G D G
Lord I hate to see her go.

CHORUS

G
 Will the circle be unbroken
 C G
 By and by Lord by and by.
 Em
 There's a better home awaiting
 G D G
 In the sky lord by and by.

VERSE 3

G
 Oh I followed close behind her
 C G
 Tried to hold up and be brave.
 Em
 But I could not hide my sorrow
 G D G
 When they laid her in the grave.

CHORUS

G
 Will the circle be unbroken
 C G
 By and by Lord by and by.
 Em
 There's a better home awaiting
 G D G
 In the sky lord by and by.

VERSE 4

G
 I went back home, my home was lonesome
 C G
 Miss my mother she was gone.
 Em
 All my brothers, and sisters crying
 G D G
 What a home so sad and lone.

CHORUS

G
Will the circle be unbroken
C G
By and by Lord by and by.
Em
There's a better home awaiting
G D G
In the sky lord by and by.

VERSE

G
We sang the songs of childhood.
C G
Hymns of faith that made us strong.
Em
Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us
G D G
And the angels sang along.

CHORUS 2x

G
Will the circle be unbroken
C G
By and by Lord by and by.
Em
There's a better home awaiting
G D G
In the sky lord by and by.

119 Pretty Polly

Chords are just G, D, G

4

Oh Polly, Pretty Polly, would you take me unkind
Polly, Pretty Polly, would you take me unkind
Let me set beside you and tell you my mind

Well my mind is to marry and never to part
My mind is to marry and never to part
The first time I saw you it wounded my heart

Oh Polly Pretty Polly come go along with me
Polly Pretty Polly come go along with me
Before we get married some pleasures to see

Oh he led her over mountains and valleys so deep
He led her over hills and valleys so deep
Pretty Polly mistrusted and then began to weep

Oh Willie, Little Willie, I'm afraid to of your ways
Willie, Little Willie, I'm afraid of your ways
The way you've been rambling you'll lead me astray

Oh Polly, Pretty Polly, your guess is about right
Polly, Pretty Polly, your guess is about right
I dug on your grave the biggest part of last night

Oh she knelt down before him a pleading for her life
She knelt down before him a pleading for her life
Let me be a single girl if I can't be your wife

Oh Polly, Pretty Polly that never can be
Polly, Pretty Polly that never can be
Your past reputation's been trouble to me

He opened up her busom, as white as any snow.
He opened up her busom, as white as any snow.
He stabbed her through the heart,
and the blood did overflow.

Oh went down to the jailhouse and what did he say
He went down to the jailhouse and what did he say
I've killed Pretty Polly and trying to get away

HERE IN CALIFORNIA

WHEN I WAS YOUNG MY MAMA TOLD ME, SHE SAID, "CHILD, TAKE YOUR TIME.
 DON'T FALL IN LOVE QUICKLY, BEFORE YOU KNOW YOUR MIND."
 SHE HELD ME 'ROUND THE SHOULDERS, AND IN A VOICE SO SOFT AND KIND,
 SHE SAID, "LOVE CAN MAKE YOU HAPPY AND LOVE CAN ROB YOU BLIND.
 "HERE IN CALIFORNIA, THE FRUIT HANGS HEAVY ON THE VINE.
 THERE'S NO GOLD; I THOUGHT I'D WARN YA
 AND THE HILLS TURN BROWN IN SUMMERTIME."

NOW I MAY LEARN TO LOVE YOU BUT I CAN'T SAY WHEN.
 THIS MORNING WE WERE STRANGERS AND TONIGHT WE'RE ONLY FRIENDS.
 I'LL TAKE MY TIME TO KNOW YOU; I'LL TAKE MY TIME TO SEE
 THERE'S NOTHING I WON'T SHOW YOU IF YOU TAKE YOUR TIME WITH ME.
 "HERE IN CALIFORNIA, THE FRUIT HANGS HEAVY ON THE VINE.
 THERE'S NO GOLD; I THOUGHT I'D WARN YA
 AND THE HILLS TURN BROWN IN SUMMERTIME."

IT'S AN OLD FAMILIAR STORY; AN OLD FAMILIAR RHYME.
 TO EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON, TO EVERY PURPOSE THERE'S A TIME.
 A TIME TO LOVE AND COME TOGETHER; A TIME WHEN LOVE LONGS FOR A NAME.
 A TIME FOR QUESTIONS WE CAN'T ANSWER THOUGH WE ASK THEM JUST THE SAME.
 "HERE IN CALIFORNIA, THE FRUIT HANGS HEAVY ON THE VINE.
 THERE'S NO GOLD; I THOUGHT I'D WARN YA
 AND THE HILLS TURN BROWN IN SUMMERTIME."

120 Long Journey Home

G

Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill

G

C

Two-dollar bill, boys, two-dollar bill

G

Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill

D

G

I'm on my long journey home

Well, black smoke's a-rising and it surely is a train

Surely is a train, boys, surely is a train

Black smoke's a-rising and it surely is a train

I'm on my long journey home

There's pretty girls a-waiting on down the line

On down the line, Lord, on down the line

There's pretty girls a-waiting on down the line

And I'm on my long journey home

Well I'm homesick and lonesome and feeling kind of blue

Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue

And I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

Looks like rain boy, looks like rain.

Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

I'm on my long journey home.

It's starting raining and I've got to go home

I've got to go home boys, I've got to go home

It's starting raining and I've got to go home

I'm on my long journey home. Long

Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill

Two-dollar bill, boys, two-dollar bill

Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill

And I'm on my long journey home

Chorus

121 The Hills that I call Home

The Hills That I Call Home

Recorded by Front Range

Album: Back To Red River (2006)

Intro.: |(Am) |(Am) |(C) |(C) |(G) |(G) |(C) |(C)

I was (C)born (G) upon a (C)hillside
Where the (F)piners sing in the (C)wind
Where my daddy (E/B)lived be-(Am)fore me
And my (G)grandpa before (C)him

We be-(C)lieve (G) in simple (C)livin'
It's the (F)only life we (C)know
All we (C)need here (E/B)is our (Am)freedom
And a (G)place to call our (C)own

(Chorus)

In the (Am)land of Ethan (C)Allen
Where the (G)sugar maples (C)grow
Where the wild grass (C/B)fills the (Am)meadows
And the (G)rocky rivers (Am)flow
By the (G)hills that I call (C)home

Inst.: |(C) |(C) |(C) |(C) |(F) |(F) |(C) |(C) |
|(C) |(C)(C/B)|(Am) |(Am) |(G) |(G) |(C) |(C)

Now I have (C)trav-(G)eled cross the (C)country
And there is (F)much that I have (C)learned
Still I felt no (E/B)peace in-(Am)side me
Till the (G)day that I re-(C)turned

For there're (C)two (G) things you can (C)count on
In this (F)troubled world we (C) face
Every season (E/B)has an (Am)ending
Every (G)person has a (C)place

Repeat Chorus

Outro.: |(Am) |(Am) |(C) |(C) |(G) |(G) |(C) |(C) -----

122 Green rolling hills

Green rolling hills

Emmylou Harris

C G C
The green rolling hills of West Virginia
F G
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
C
Tho the times are sad and drear
F
And I cannot linger here
C G C
They'll keep me and never let me go
C G C
My daddy said don't ever be a miner
F G
For a miner's grave is all you'll ever own
C
'Cause the hard times everywhere
F
I can't find a dime to spare
C G C
These are the worst times I've ever known
C G C
The green rolling hills of West Virginia
F G
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
C
Tho the times are sad and drear
F
And I cannot linger here
C G C
They'll keep me and never let me go

C G C
So I'll move away in to some crowded city
F G
In some northern factory town you'll find me there
C
Tho I'll leave the past behind
F
I'll never change my mind
C G C
These troubled times are more than I can bear

C G C
 The green rolling hills of West Virginia
 F G
 Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
 C
 Tho the times are sad and drear
 F
 And I cannot linger here
 C G C
 They'll keep me and never let me go

SOLO

	C	G	C
But	someday I'll go back to West	Virginia	
	F	G	
To the	green rolling hills I love so	well	
	C		
Yes,	someday I'll go home		
	F		
And I	know I'll right the wrong		
	C	G	C
These	troubled times will follow me no more		
	C		
Yes,	someday I'll go home		
	F		
And	I know I'll right the wrong		
	C	G	C G C
These	troubled times will follow me no	more	

123 Yuba City

G D
I came into Yuba as soon as I read
D G
Of all of those twenty-five hobos found dead,
G C
I came in to find out if one of the slain
G D G
Could have answered to my brother's name.
G D
It might be your brother, I just couldn't say,
D G
We hire lots of floaters who work by the day;
G C
Now I see his photo they might be the same,
G D G
But I never did ask him his name.
G D
If I had a list and if I only knew,
D G
I'd write down their names and sing them to you,
G C
And when I got done, I'd sing them again,
G D G
So you'd all know each one had a name.

He had a room and ran out on the rent,
Hired on a crew, I don't know where he went,
If I knew his boss, I might make a claim,
But I never did write down his name.

He stopped for a drink every now and again,
Didn't look no different than hundreds of men;
You know these old bums, they all look the same,
No reason to ask him his name.

It might have been Shorty, a feller I knew,
We bunked in the empties when the season was through.
You know, I been thinking, it sure is a shame
I never did ask him his name.

We always abandon the old for the new,
And second-hand people get thrown away, too;
I know it won't help, but still it explains
Why no one remembers their names.

124 Walking Through your Town in the Snow

D A D
I'm walking through your town in the snow
A D
I'm walking through your town in the snow
G
I've got no place to go
D
All the trains are running slow
D A D
And I'm walking through your town in the snow
D A D
It's getting late and all the bars are closed
D A D
It's getting late and all the bars are closed
G
I'm so cold I can't think
D
I could really use a drink
D A D
And I'm walking through your town in the snow
A D
Don't all these little winter towns all look the same
A D
Don't all these little winter towns all look the same
G
How the freezing winds they blow
D
When the mission doors are closed
D A D
Now I'm walking through your town in the snow
D A D
I carry my home on my back
D A D
I carry my home on my back
G
But the police only frown
D
Every time I lay it down
A D
And I'm walking through your town in the snow

A D
 There's some fellows jungled up by the yard
 A D
 There's some fellows jungled up by the yard
 G
 They're cooking up down there
 D
 And I've nothing left to share
 A D
 And I'm walking through your town in the snow

 A D
 Maybe I can rustle up a job
 A D
 Maybe I can rustle up a job
 G
 But there's nothing I can do
 D
 My best working days are through
 A D
 And I'm walking through your town in the snow

 A D
 Don't ever think I'll find my way back home
 A D
 Don't ever think I'll find my way back home
 G
 I can see my golden years
 D
 Shining through these golden tears
 D A D
 And I'm walking through your town in the snow

 A D
 I'm walking through your town in the snow
 A D
 I'm walking through your town in the snow
 G
 I've got no place to go
 D
 All the trains are running slow
 A D
 And I'm walking through your town in the snow

125 Corn Bread and Butterbeans

Chorus:

G C
Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table
D G
Eating them beans and making love as long as I am able
G C
Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over
D G
Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all over

G C
Goodbye don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana
D G
Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzianna.
G C
Same song ding dong I'll take a trip to China
D G
Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North Carolina.

REPEAT CHORUS

G C
Wearin' shoes and drinkin' booze goes against the Bible.
D G
A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of trouble
G C
Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women
D G
Women yeah that's the end of a terrible beginning

REPEAT CHORUS

G C
I can't read and don't care and education is awful
D G
Raisin' heck and writing checks it ought to be unlawful
G C
Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money
D G
Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my honey

REPEAT CHORUS

126 The Real old Mountain Dew

The Chocolate Drops mostly just play G with a little Em now and again.

 G C
Hay da diddle diddle doo, hay da diddle diddle day,
 G D
Hay da diddle did doo dal day
 G C
Hay da diddle diddle doo, hay da diddle diddle day
 G D G
Hay da diddle did doo dal day

 G C G D
Let grasses grow and waters flow in a free and easy way
 G C G D G
But give me enough of the rare old stuff that's made near Galway Bay
 G Em
Come gaugers all from Donegal, from Sligo and Leitrim too
 G C G D G
We'll give them the slip and we'll take a sip of the real old Mountain Dew

Chorus:

At the foot of the hill there's a neat little still, where the smoke curls up the sky
By a whiff of the smell you can plainly tell, there's a poitin still close by
Oh it fills the air with a perfume rare and betwixt both me and you
As home we roll, we can drink a bowl or a bucket of Mountain Dew

Chorus:

Now learned men who use the pen have wrote the praises high
Of the sweet poitin from Ireland green, distilled from wheat and rye
Away with pills, it will cure all ills of the Pagan, Christian or Jew
So take off your coat and grease your throat with the real old Mountain Dew

Chorus:

127 Falling Slowly

#-----#

Falling Slowly chords

Marketa Irglova & Glen Hansard *

C F Am F 3x

C F
I don t know you but I want you
C F
All the more for that
C F
Words fall through me and always fool me
C F
And I can t react

Am G F G Am
Games that never amount to more than their meant
G F
Will play themselves out

C G Am G F
Take this sinking boat and point it home
C G F
We ve still got time
C G Am G F
Raise your hopeful voice you have a choice
C G F
You ve make it known

C F
Falling slowly, eyes that know me
C F
And I can t go back
C F
Moods that take me and erase me
C F
And I m painted black

Am G F G Am
You have suffered enough and warred with yourself
G F
It s time that you won

C G Am G F
 Take this sinking boat and point it home
 C G F
 We ve still got time
 C G Am G F
 Raise your hopeful voice you have a choice
 C G F
 You ve make it known
 C G Am G
 Falling slowly, sing your melody
 F C G F
 I ll sing it loud

C G Am G F C G F 3x

* Alternate:

Capo III

C = A
 F = D
 Am = F#m
 G = E

128 Nothing Better

Capo 2nd fret to match recording

Intro

C - F - Am - G - F - Am - G - G(7)
C - F - Am - G - F - Am - G - G(7)

Verse

C
Will someone please call a surgeon
F Am G
Who can crack my ribs and repair this broken heart
F G (G7)
That your're deserting for better company?

C
I can't accept that it's over...
F Am G
I will block the door like a goalie tending the net
F G (G7)
In the third quarter of a tied-game rivalry

Chorus

C F G Em
So, just say how to make it right
C F G Em
And, I swear I'll do my best to comply

Am F G C Am
Tell me am I right to think that there could be nothing better
Am F G Em Am
Than making you my bride and slowly growing old together

C - C - C - C

Verse

I feel must interject here you're getting carried away feeling sorry for
 yourself With these revisions and gaps in history
 So let me help you remember
 I've made charts and graphs that should finally make it clear
 I've prepared a lecture on why I have to leave

Chorus

So, please back away and let me go
 I can't my darling I love you so... Oh oh

Tell me am I right to think that there could be nothing better
 Than making you my bride and slowly growing old together

Don't you feed me lines about some idealistic future
 Your heart won't heal right if you keep tearing out the sutures

Am / F - G - C - Am
 Am / F - G - Em - Am

Am / F - G - C - Am
 Am / F - G - Em - Am

C F Am G
You've got a lure I can't deny,
F G (G7)
But you've had your chance so say goodbye
C
Say goodbye

129 Horchata

Drop C, maybe with capo and falsetto?

C F G C
in december drinking horchata
C F G C
I'd look psychotic in a balaclava
F G C
winter's cold is too much to handle
F G C
puncher crabs that pinch at your sandals

C C C C
aaah ah aaah ah aaah ah aaah
C F G C
(instrumental)
C C C C
aaah ah aaah ah aaah ah aaah
C F G C
(instrumental)

C F G C
in december drinking horchata
C F G C
look down your glass at that aranciata
F G C
with lips and teeth to ask how my day went
F G C
boots and fists to pound at the pavement

F9/C G6
here comes the feeling you thought you'd forgotten
F9/A G6/B C
chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on

C C C C
aaah ah aaah ah aaah ah aaah
C F G C

C C C C
aaah ah aaah ah aaah ah aaah
C F G C

C F G C
 you'd remember drinking horchata
 C F G C
 you'd still enjoy it with your foot on masada
 F G C
 (instrumental)
 F G C
 (instrumental)

F G C
 winter's cold is too much to handle
 F G C
 puncher crabs that pinch at your sandals

F9/C G6
 here comes the feeling you thought you'd forgotten
 F9/A G6/B C
 chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
 F9/C G6
 ooh you had it but oh no you lost it
 F9/A G6/B C
 chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on

C C G7 C
 (instrumental)
 C C G7 C
 (instrumental)
 C C G7 C
 (instrumental)
 C C G7 C
 (instrumental)

F F G C
(instrumental)

F9/C G6
here comes the feeling you thought you'd forgotten
F9/A G6/B C
chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on
F9/C G6
ooh you had it but oh no you lost it
F9/A G6/B C
chairs to sit and sidewalks to walk on.

130 We will Become Silhouettes (Shins version)

Into:

A D (5x)

A

I've got a cupboard with cans of food,
filtered water, And pictures of you
and I'm not coming out until this is all over

A D

And I'm looking through the glass
where the light bends at the cracks
And I'm screaming at the top of my lungs pretending
The echoes belong

Pre Chorus:

to someone

Someone I used to know

A D

Chorus:

And we become
silhouettes when our bodies finally go

A D (5x)

A

Verse 2:

A D
 I wanted to walk through the empty streets
 A D
 And feel something constant under my feet,
 A D A D
 But all the news reports recommended that I stay indoors
 A D
 Because the air outside will make
 A D
 our cells divide at an alarming rate
 A D
 until our shells simply cannot hold all our insides in,
 A D
 And that's when, (that's when), that's when

Pre Chorus:

Bm D
 we'll explode

 and it won't be a pretty sight

 A D

Chorus:

Bm E
 And we'll become

 silhouettes when our bodies finally go

A D (10x) (la la la la la)

Bm E

131 Kissing the Lipless

Intro

C D C D

C D C D
Called to see If your back was still aligned

C D C D
And your sheets Were growing grass all on the corners of your bed

C D C
But you've got too much to wear on your sleeves

D C D C D
that has too much to do with me and secretly I want to bury in the yard

Em F C D
The grey remains of a friendship scarred

C D C D
You told us of your new life there you got someone coming 'round

C D C D
Glueing tinsel to your crown he's got you talkin' pretty loud

C D C D
you berate remember your ailing heart and your criminal eyes

C D C D
You say you're still in love if it's true, what can be done?

Em F C D
It's hard to leave all these moments behind

C D C D
 Called to see If your back was still aligned

C D C D
 And your sheets Were growing grass all on the corners of your bed

C D C
 But you've got too much to wear on your sleeves

D C D C D
 that has too much to do with me and secretly I want to bury in the yard

Em F G
 The grey remains of a friendship scarred

C D C D
 You tested your mettle on doe skin and petals

C D C C# Em F C C#
 And kissing the lipless you bleed all the sweetness away

Outro

C D Em F Reapeted A# few times

Finish: C D Em F G

132 Gone For Good (The Shins)

Untie me, I've said no vows
C
The train is getting way too loud
F
I gotta leave here my girl
C
Get on with my lonely life
G
Just leave the ring on the rail
C
For the wheels to nullify

C
Until this turn in my head
C
I let you stay and you paid no rent
F C
I spent twelve long months on the lam
G
That's enough sitting on the fence
C
For the fear of breaking dams

Am C
I find a fatal flaw
F
In the logic of love
C G Am
And go out of my head

C
You love a sinking stone
F
That'll never elope
C G
So get used to the lonesome
C G
Girl, you must atone some
C G F C
Don't leave me no phone number there

(Solo): C/C/F/C/G/C

C
 It took me all of a year
 C
 To put the poison pill to your ear
 F C
 But now I stand on honest ground, on honest ground
 G
 You want to fight for this love
 F
 But honey you cannot wrestle a dove
 C
 So baby it's clear

Am C
 You want to jump and dance
 F
 But you sat on your hands
 C G
 And lost your only chance
 Am C
 Go back to your hometown
 F
 Get your feet on the ground
 C G
 And stop floating around

Am C
 I find a fatal flaw
 F
 In the logic of love
 C G Am
 And go out of my head

 C
 You love a sinking stone
 F
 That'll never elope
 C G
 So get used to used to the lonesome
 C G
 Girl, you must atone some
 C G F C
 Don't leave me no phone number there

133 Peace Train

C G C
Now I've been happy lately,
F C F
thinking about the good things to come
G Am
And I believe it could be,
F G F
something good has begun

C G C
Oh I've been smiling lately,
F C F
dreaming about the world as one
G Am
And I believe it could be,
F G F
some day it's going to come

C G C
Cause out on the edge of darkness,
F C F
there rides a peace train
G Am
Oh peace train take this country,
F G F
come take me home again

C G C
Now I've been happy lately,
F C F
thinking about the good things to come
G Am
And I believe it could be,
F G F
something good has begun

C G C G C
Oh peace train sounding louder
F C F
Glide on the peace train
F G Am
Come on now
F G F
come on the peace train

C G C G C
 peace train holy roller
 F C F
 Everyone jump upon the peace train
 F G Am
 oooooooooo
 F G F
 Come on now peace train

Get your bags together,
 go bring your good friends too
 Cause it's getting nearer,
 it soon will be with you

Now come and join the living,
 it's not so far from you
 And it's getting nearer,
 soon it will all be true

Now I've been crying lately,
 thinking about the world as it is
 Why must we go on hating,
 why can't we live in bliss

Cause out on the edge of darkness,
 there rides a peace train
 Oh peace train take this country,
 come take me home again

134 I Want to Live in a Wigwam

VERSE 1

G D (Dsus4)
I'd like to live in a wigwam.
Bm7 Am
Yes, I'd like to live in a wigwam.
(Am) D G C
I'd like to live in a wig-wam,
D Em Riff 1
And dance round the totem pole.

VERSE 2

G D (Dsus4)
I'd like to live in an igloo.
Bm7 Am
Yes, I'd like to live in an igloo.
(Am) D G C
I'd like to live in an igloo-oo,
D Em Riff 2
And fish from an ice-hole.

VERSE 3

G D (Dsus4)
Oh, I'd like to ride on a caravan.
Bm7 Am
I'd like to take a ride on a cara-van.
(Am) D G C
Yes, I'd like to ride on a cara-van,
D Em Riff 1
And sing with the gyp-sies.

VERSE 4

G D (Dsus4)
I'd like to live on a commune.
Bm7 Am
Yes, I'd like to live on a commu-une.
(Am) D G C
I'd like to live on a commu-une,
D Em Riff 2
And people can call me a hippie.

INTERLUDE

| G | D7/F# (D7sus4/F#) | Bm7 | Em |

| Am Asus4 | D | Am7 (A7sus4) D |

|: A7sus4 A7sus2 Am7 :| (x2)

| D Am B/F# | Em | Riff 2 |

VERSE 5

G D (Dsus4)
I don't want to live in a palace.
Bm7 Am
No, I don't want to live in no palace.
(Am) D G C
Oh, I don't want to live in no pala-ace.
D Em Riff 2
There's too many empty rooms.

VERSE 6

G D (Dsus4)
And I don't want to live in a barracks,
Bm7 Am
Don't want to live in a barracks.
(Am) D G C
Oh, I don't want to live in a barra-acks,
D Em Riff 1
And wake up to the bugle tune.

VERSE 7

G D (Dsus4)
I'd just like to live on a tree hut.
Bm7 Am
Yes, I'd like to live on a tree hu-ut.
(Am) D G C
Yes, I'd like to live on a tree hu-ut,
D Em Riff 2
And listen to the sound of the birds.

VERSE 8

G D (Dsus4)
 I don't want to live in a jailhouse.
 Bm7 Am
 Don't wanna bide my time in no jailhouse.
 (Am) D G C
 No, I don't want to live in no jailhou-use,
 D Em Riff 2
 And be fed bread through the bars.

OUTRO

C/G
 I'm glad I'm alive am I,
 F/C G
 I'm glad I'm alive am I,
 F/C C/G
 I'm glad I'm a-live,
 F/C C/G
 I'm glad I'm a-live,
 F/C G
 I'm glad I'm alive am I.

C/G
 We gotta get our heads up in the sky,
 F/C G
 We gotta get our heads up in the sky,
 F/C C/G
 We gotta get our heads up,
 F/C Em/B Am
 Gotta give a try,
 F/C G
 We gotta get our heads up in the sky.

C/G
 We gotta get to Heaven, get a guide,
 F/C G
 We gotta get to Heaven, get a guide,
 F/C C/G
 We gotta get a Heaven,
 F/C C/G
 We gotta have a guide,
 F/C G Em
 We gotta get a Heaven, get a guide_____.

135 Us

Us - Regina Spektor

(CAPO 1st Fret)

INTRO: C F C F (x2)

C	F	C	F			
They made a statue of us						
C	F	C	F			
Then put it on a mountain top						
C	F	C	F			
The tourists come and stare at us						
C	F					
Blow bubbles with their gum						
C	F	C	F	C	F	
Take photographs have fun, have fun						

C	F	C	F
They'll name a city after us			
C	F	C	F
And later say it's all our fault			
C	F		
Then they'll give us a talking to			
C	F		
Then they'll give us a talking to			
C	F	C	F
Cause they've got years of experience			

C F Am G
We're lllllllllllllllllliving in a den of thieves

C F Am G
Rumaging for answers in the pages

C F Am G
We're llllllllllllllllllliving in a den of thieves

C F
And its contagious

Am G
And its contagious

C	F					
And its contagious						
Am	G	C	F	C	F	
And its contagious						

C	F	C	F
We wear our scarves just like a noose			
C	F	C	F
But not cause we want eternal sleep			
C	F	C	F
And though our parts are slighty used			
C	F	C	F
New ones are slave labor you can keep			

C F Am G
We're lllllllllllllllliving in a den of thieves

C F Am G
Rumaging for answers in the pages

C F Am G
We're llllllllllllllllliving in a den of thieves

C F
And its contagious

Am G
And its contagious

C F
And its contagious

Am G C F C
And its contagious

C	F	C
They made a statue of us		
	F	C
They made a statue of us		
	F	C
The tourists come and stare at us		
	F	C
The sculptors mama sends regards		
	F	C
They made a statue of us		
	F	C
They made a statue of us		
	F	C
Our noses have begun to rust		

C F Am G
We're lllllllllllllllliving in a den of thieves

C F Am G
Rumaging for answers in the pages

C F Am G
We're llllllllllllllllliving in a den of thieves

C F
And its contagious

Am G
And its contagious

C F
And its contagious

Am G C F C F
And its contagious

136 Summer in the City

C F
Summer in the city means cleavage cleavage cleavage
C G
And I start to miss you, baby, sometimes
C G C F
I've been staying up and drinking in a late night establishment
C G
Telling strangers personal things

C F
Summer in the city, I'm so lonely lonely lonely
C G
So I went to a protest just to rub up against strangers
C G C F
And I did feel like coming but I also felt like crying
C G
It doesn't seem so worth it right now

F C
And the castrated ones stand in the corner smoking
F C G
They want to feel the bulges in their pants start to rise
C G C F
At the site of a beautiful woman they feel nothing but
C G
Anger, her skin makes them sick in the night nauseous, nauseous, nauseous

C F
Summer in the city, I'm so lonely lonely lonely
C G
I've been hallucinating you, babe, at the backs of other women
C G C F
And I tap on their shoulder and they turn around smiling
C G
But there's no recognition in their eyes

C F
 Oh summer in the city means cleavage cleavage cleavage
 C G
 And don't get me wrong, dear, in general I'm doing quite fine
 C G C F
 It's just when it's summer in the city, and you're so long gone from the city
 C G C
 I start to miss you, baby, sometimes

INSTRUMENTAL

C G
 When it's summer in the city
 C F
 And you're so long gone from the city
 C G F
 I start to miss you, baby, sometimes
 C G F
 I start to miss you, baby, sometimes
 C G F
 I start to miss you, baby, sometimes

137 Two Birds

C G Am Em
Two birds on a wire
F G F
One tries to fly away
G
And the other
C G
Watches him close
Am Em
From that wire
F G
He says he wants to as well
F G
But he is a liar

C G C
I'll believe it all
Am F G
There's nothing I won't understand
C G C
I'll believe it all
Am F G
I won't let go of your hand

C G Am Em
Two birds on a wire
F G
One says come on
F
And the other says
G
I'm tired
C G
The sky is overcast
Am Em
And I'm silent
F G
One more or one less
F G
Nobody's worried

C G C
 I'll believe it all
 Am F G
 There's nothing I won't understand
 C G C
 I'll believe it all
 Am F G
 I won't let go of your hand

C G Am Em
 Two birds of a feather
 F G
 Say that they're always
 F G
 Gonna stay together
 C G
 But one's never goin' to
 Am Em
 Let go of that wire
 F G
 He says that he will
 F G
 But he's just a liar

C E Am E
 Two birds on a wire
 F G F
 One tries to fly away
 G
 And the other
 C E
 Watches him close
 Am E
 From that wire
 F G
 He says he wants to as well
 F G
 But he is a liar

C G Am Em
 Two birds on a wire
 F G F
 One tries to fly away
 G
 And the other

138 My Little Armalite

I was [G] stopped by a soldier he called me a Fenian swine
He [D] hit me with his rifle and he [G] kicked me in the [D] groin
I [G] begged and [C] pleaded told him [G] that I wouldn't [D] fight
But sure [G] all that I could [Em] think of was my [D] little arma[G]lite

[chorus]

And it's down in the Bogside that's where I want to be
Lying in the dark with a Provo company
A comrade on my left and another one on my right
And a clip of ammunition for my little armalite

Well a brave RUC man came walking down our street
Six hundred British soldiers he had lined up at his feet
Come out you cowardly Fenians come on out and fight
But he cried I'm only joking when he heard our armalites

And its up along the Falls Road...

Now the Brits came to visit me twas in the early hours
With Saracens and Saladans and great big armoured cars
They thought they had me covered but I gave them all a fright
With the armour-piercing bullets from my little armalite

And it's down in the New Lodge...

When big Harry came to Belfast he said the battles won
The generals had all told them that we were on the run
Their coorporals and privates went on patrol one night
They cried send home for reinforcements its those bloody armalites

And it's out in Crossmaglen...

And it's down in old Andy' town...

139 Old Joe Clark

Chords are G and F, listen for the changes.

Old Joe Clark's a fine old man
Tell you the reason why
He keeps good likker 'round his house
Good old Rock and Rye

Chrous:

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark
Fare ye well, I say
Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark
I'm a going away

Round and Round, Old Joe Clark
Round and Round I say
I've come about ten thousand miles
to hear your banjo play

Old Joe Clark, the preacher's son
Preached all over the pain
The only text he ever knew
Was High, low, Jack and the game

Old Joe Clark had a mule
His name was Morgan Brown
And every tooth in that mule's head
Was sixteen inches around

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat
She would neither sing or pray
She stuck her head in the buttermilk jar
And washed her sins away

Old Joe Clark had a house
Fifteen stories high
And every story in that house
Was filled with chicken pie

I went down to Old Joe's house
He invited me to supper
I stumped my toe on the table leg
And stuck my nose in the butter

Now I wouldn't marry a widder
Tell you the reason why
She'd have so many children
They'd make those biscuits fly

Sixteen horses in my team
The leaders they are blind
And every time the sun goes down
There's a pretty girl on my mind

Eighteen miles of mountain road
And fifteen miles of sand
If ever travel this road again
I'll be a married man

Never Marry and old school teacher
Tell you the reason why
Blow her nose in old corn bread
and call it pumkin pie

140 Holocene

C C Am G
Someway, baby, it's part of me, apart from me.
Am F
you're laying waste to Halloween
C Am G
you fucked it friend, it's on it's head, it struck the street
Am F
you're in Milwaukee, off your feet

F Am G
and at once I knew I was not magnificent
F Am G
strayed above the highway aisle
F Am C G
jagged vacance, thick with ice
Am F G C
I could see for miles, miles, miles

C Am G
3rd and Lake it burnt away, the hallway
Am F
was where we learned to celebrate
C Am G
automatic bought the years you'd talk for me
Am F
that night you played me ?Lip Parade?
C Am G
not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree
Am F
saying nothing, that's enough for me

F Am G
And at once I knew I was not magnificent
F Am G
hulled far from the highway aisle
F Am C G
jagged, vacance, thick with ice
Am F G C
I could see for miles, miles, miles

C Am G
 Christmas night, it clutched the light, the hallow bright
 C G
 above my brother, I and tangled spines
 Am G
 we smoked the screen to make it what it was to be
 Am F
 now to know it in my memory:

F Am G
 And at once I knew I was not magnificent
 F Am G
 high above the highway aisle
 F Am C G
 jagged vacance, thick with ice
 Am F G C
 I could see for miles, miles, miles

141 Let My Love Open the Door

C G F G C G F G
 When people keep repeating That you'll never fall in love
 C G F G C G F G
 When everybody keeps retreating But you can't seem to get enough

A m G F
 Let my love open the door
 A m G F
 Let my love open the door
 A m G F
 Let my love open the door
 To your heart [C,G,F,G]

C G F G
 When everything feels all over
 When everybody seems unkind
 I'll give you a four leaf clover
 Take all the worry out of your mind

A m G F
 Let my love open the door
 Let my love open the door
 Let my love open the door
 To your heart

Am (Strum) Dm (Strum)
 I have the only key to your heart I can stop you falling apart
 F G
 Release yourself from misery Only one thing's gunna set you free
 C G F G
 N that's my love
 Let my love open the door
 Let my love open the door A
 Let my love open the door to your heart

A m F A m F
 When tragedy befalls you Don't let them bring you down
 A m F A m F
 Love can cure your problems You're so lucky I'm around

A m F
 Let my love open the door
 Let my love open the door A
 Let my love open the door To your heart

142 My Hands are Shaking

G B7
My hands are shaking
C B7
from carrying this torch
C D7 G D7
carrying this torch for you

G B7
My lips are bleeding
C B7
from kissing you goodbye
C D7 G D7
kissing you goodbye every night

G B7
My sheets are tearing
C B7
from sleeping in too long
C D7 G D7
sleeping in too long with you

G B7
My hands are shaking
C B7
from carrying this torch
C D7 G
carrying this torch for you

[Chorus 1]

Am C#m
My head is where
F#m
it's always been
B7 E E7
if only I knew where

Am
My feet can't stand
E G#m C#m
that ground no more
G#m F#m B C
It seems that I don't care

[Verse 2]

G B7
 My hands are shaking
 C B7
 from carrying this torch
 C D7 G D7
 carrying this torch for you

G B7
 My lips are bleeding
 C B7
 from kissing you goodbye
 C D7 G
 kissing you goodbye every night

[Chorus 2]

Am C#m
 My heart is pounding
 F#m
 yes yes yes
 B7 E E7
 My mind just second guess
 Am
 My love is so
 E G#m C#m
 Ar -ti- culate
 G#m F#m B7 C
 I am such a mess

[Verse 3]

G B7
 My hands are shaking
 C B7
 from carrying this torch
 C D7 G D7
 carrying this torch for you

G B7
 My lips are bleeding
 C B7
 from kissing you goodbye
 C D7 G D7
 kissing you goodbye is all that I do

G B7
 My hands are shaking
 C B7
 from carrying this torch
 C D7 G D7
 carrying this torch for you

G B7
 I said my hands are shaking
 C B7
 from carrying this torch
 C D7 G
 carrying this torch for you

[Ending]

G B7 C B7 C D7 G D7

G B7 C B7 C D7 G

The end

Take the non Barr B7 to make like he does it that means:

e|-2-----

B|-0-----

G|-2-----

D|-1-----

A|-2-----

E|-----

143 Please Speak well of me

C F | C F

C F

I've been away

C F

a year and a day

C F

You recognize love after the fact

C F

You did what you did and that was that

Em Am

Don't say words

Em Am

that you don't mean

Em G | C F | C F

When I'm gone, please speak well of me

C F

Looking back now

C F

I only wish I had been kinder

C F

Did I ever know love, did I ever know love?

C F

And could I have been blinder?

Em Am

Don't say words

Em Am

that you don't mean

Em G | C F | C F

When I'm gone, please speak well of me

Em Am

Don't hold back

Em Am

all your love

F | G

for someday, for someday

C F
 I would say that I'm sorry
 C F
 if it would do any good
 C F
 But to never regret means you have to forget
 C F
 and I don't think that I could

Em Am
 Don't say words
 Em Am
 that you don't mean
 Em | Em
 When I'm gone, When I'm gone,
 Em G | C F
 When I'm gone, please speak well of me

C F | C F | C F | C

144 I was Made for Sunny Days

[G] [C]
I went to the market
[G] [C]
though it was threatening rain
[G] [C]
I was late to the station
[G] [C]
so I missed that train
[G] [C]
and the streets filled with umbrellas
[G] [C]
and we all look the same
[G] [C]
but I'm the one who's waiting
[D]
til the sun comes out again

chorus:
[C] [D] [G] [C]
I was made for sunny days
[C] [D] [G]
I make do with grey
[C]
but I didn't stay
[C] [D] [G] [C]
I was made for sunny days
[C] [D] [G]
and I was made for you

verse:
[G] [C]
found the book you gave me
[G] [C]
when we were first in bloom
[G] [C]
when I thought that you might save me
[G] [C]
from the dark side of the moon
[G] [C]
instead we both went walking to the
[G] [C]
shadows in the gloom
[G] [C]
and we never did stop talking

[D]
 and you still light up the room
 I say

chorus:

[C] [D] [G] [C]
 I was made for sunny days
 [C] [D] [G]
 I make do with grey
 [C]
 but I didn't stay
 [C] [D] [G] [C]
 I was made for sunny days
 [C] [D] [G]
 and I was made for you

bridge:

[G] [C] [G] [C]
 oooo the nights are longer
 [G] [C] [G] [C]
 ooo you make me stronger
 [D] [C]
 and the late light lingers on the grass
 [D] [C] [D]
 and the nights are dark but then they pass
 [C] [D]
 they don't seem so deep
 [C] [D] [C]
 I'm still losing sleep but I don't mind
 [D]
 I don't mind
 i

verse:

[G] [C]
 I got you a winter jacket
 [G] [C]
 that our baby wears around
 [G] [C]
 and we chase him through the spring time
 [G] [C]
 and the sleeves drag on the ground
 [G] [C]
 and every hour we're working
 [G] [C]
 and work and play are bound

[G] [C]
and every day is Sunday
[D]
cause the sun comes dancing down
I say

chorus:

[C] [D] [G] [C]
I was made for sunny days
[C] [D] [G]
I make do with grey
[C]
but I didn't stay
[C] [D] [G] [C]
I was made for sunny days
[C] [D] [G]
and I was made for you

[C] [D] [G] [C]
I was made for sunny days
[C] [D] [G]
I make do with grey
[C]
but I didn't stay
[C] [D] [G] [C]
I was made for sunny days
[C] [D] [G]
and I was made for you

[C] [D] [G] [C]
I was made for sunny days
[C] [D] [G]
and I was made for you

145 Gotta Have You

Intro:

G D Cadd9 C Em7 G

G D Cadd9

Gray, quiet and tired and mean,

D G

Picking at a worried seam,

D C9

I try to make you mad at me

Em7 D

Over the phone.

G D Cadd9

Red, eyes and fire and signs,

D G

Im taken by a nursery rhyme,

D Cadd9

I want to make a ray of sunshine,

Em7 D

And never leave me home.

CHORUS:

Cadd9 D

No amount of coffee, no amount of crying,

G Em7

No amount of whiskey, no amount of wine,

A Cadd9

No, no, no, no, no.

Bm Em A

Nothing else will do, I gotta have you

C D G

I gotta have you

BRIDGE:

Em7 D

The road gets cold,

Cadd9 D

Theres no spring in the middle this year,

Em7 D Cadd9 D

And Im the new chicken clucking open hearts and ears.

Em7 D

Oh, such a prima donna,

Cadd9 D

Sorry for myself.

Em7 D
But green, its also summer,
Cadd9 A Em D Dsus4 D
And I wont be warm until Im laying in your arms.

G D Cadd9
 I see it all through a telescope,
 D G
Guitar, suitcase, and a warm coat,
D Cadd9
Lying the back of a blue boat,
D
Humming a tune...

146 The World Spins Madly On

INTRO:

G-D-Cadd9-D (2x)

VERSE 1:

G D
Woke up and wished that I was dead
Cadd9
With an aching in my head
D
I lay motionless in bed
Cadd9 G-D
I thought of you, and where you'd gone
Em7 D G
And let the world spin madly on

BREAK:

G-D-Cadd9-D (1x)

VERSE 2:

G D
And everything that I said I'd do
Em7
Like make the world brand new
D
And take the time for you
Cadd9 G-D
Just got lost and slept right through the dawn
Em7 D G
And the world spins madly on

BREAK:

G-D-Cadd9-D

BRIDGE:

Cadd9 G
I~ let the day go by
Cadd9 G
I~ always say goodbye
Cadd9* A*
I watch the stars from my windowsill
Cadd9* D*
The whole world is moving, but I'm standing still.

BREAK:

G-D-Em7-D (2x)

VERSE 3:

G D
 Woke up and wished that I was dead
 Em7
 With an aching in my head
 D
 I lay motionless in bed
 Cadd9 G-D
 The night is here and the day is gone
 Em7 D G D
 And the world spins madly on

OUTRO:

Cadd9 G-D
 I thought of you and where you'd gone
 Em7 D G
 And the world spins madly on
 Em7 D G
 And the world spins madly on
 Em7 D G D Cadd9 D G*
 And the world spins madly on, and on~, and on~

147 Painting By Chagall

Verse 1

G Em7 D4
Thunder rumbles in the distance, a quiet intensity
G Em7 D4
I am willful, your insistence is tugging at the best of me
D4 C9 D4
I'm the moon, you're the water
D4 C9 D4
I am Mars, calling up Neptunes daughter

Chorus

G D4 C9 D4
Sometimes rain thats needed falls
G D4 C9 D4
We float like two lovers in a painting by Chagall
D4 G D4
All around is sky and blue town
D4 C9 D4
Holding these flowers for a wedding gown
D4 G D4 C9 D4
We live so high above the ground, satelllites surround us.

Verse 2

G Em7 D4
I am humbled in this city. There seems to be an endless sea
G Em7 D4
Of people like us, wakeful dreamers. I pass them on the sunlit streets
C9 D4
In our rooms filled with laughter
D4 C9 D4
We make hope from every small disaster

Chorus

Bridge

C9 D4 D9sus4 C9 D4
Everybody says you cant, you can't, you can't, dont try.
C9 D4 D9sus4 C9 D4 G
Still everybody says that if they had the chance theyd fly like we do.

Chorus

148 Slow Pony Home

Capo 3rd fret

D G D
It's the second September I have known you

Bm
Four years or so ago, I rode a pony, called him "Truth"
A Bm A D
We didn't know the way so it took us till today to get here

Bm G
And all that time, I felt just fine
Bm A
I held so many people in my suitcase heart
Bm
I was glad to let the whole thing go
G
It was taken by the wind and snow
Bm A
And I still didn't know that I was waiting
G A D G D
For a girl on a slow pony home

I can remember when I first saw you
You said in my photograph I looked more far away
I laughed and smiled and didn't say "I am a bit afraid to be here."

And all that time, I felt just fine
I held so many people in my suitcase heart
That I had to let the whole thing go
It was taken by the wind and snow
And I still didn't know that I was waiting
For a girl on a slow pony home

G Bm
Setting free the anchor and looking past the shore
G E A
It's a sea of horses on ships with no sails, no motors, no oars

Now we're cleaning the windows between us two
Funny, you do it once, and then again, and pretty soon
the fingerprints and dust... but I've begun to trust the view here.

And all that time, I felt just fine
I held so many people in my suitcase heart
I was glad to let the whole thing go
It was taken by the wind and snow
And I still didn't know that I was waiting
For a girl on a slow pony home

149 Rivers and Roads

Intro

C | Am | C
Am | F | C | (x2)

Verse 1:

C Am C
a year from now we'll all be gone
Am F C
all our friends will move away
Am F C
and they're going to better places
Am F C
but our friends will be gone away

C Am C
nothing is as it has been
Am F C
and i miss your face like hell
Am F C
and i guess it's just as well
Am F C
but i miss your face like hell

Chorus: (x2)

C Am C
ohhhhh ohhhh oh
Am F C
ohhhhhhhh ohhhh

Verse 2:

C Am C C
been talking bout the way things change
C Am F C C
and my family lives in a different state
Am F C
and if you don't know what to make of this
Am F C
then we will not relate

Am F C
 so if you don't know what to make of this
 Am F C
 then we will not relate

Chorus: (x4)

C Am C
 ohhhhh ohhhh oh
 Am F C
 ohhhhhhhhh ohhhh

Outro (x as many as you want, and make sure to rock the f*** out. start quiet and build it up):

C
 rivers and roads
 Am C
 rivers and roads
 Am F C
 rivers 'til i reach you

150 Down in the Valley

F C Am C C
 I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade
 F C Am C C
 Like ridin' around on railcars and workin' long days
 F C C
 Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways
 F C C
 Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways

(Intro Again)

F C
 Call it one drink too many
 Am C C
 Call it pride of a man
 F C Am C
 But it don't make no difference if you sit or you stand
 F (Straight strum) (stop) C
 'Cause they both end in trouble and start with a grin
 F (straight strum) (stop) C
 Yeah they both end in trouble and start with a grin

F C Am C
 We do it over and over and over again
 F C Am C
 We do it over and over and over again

F Am C G
 Oh -oh -oh -oh (slow) (straight strumming)
 F Am C
 Oh -oh -oh -oh (build)

F Am
 I know there's California, Oklahoma
 C G
 And all of the places I ain't ever been to but

F
 Down in the valley with
 Am
 Whiskey rivers
 C G
 These are the places you will find me hidin'
 F Am
 These are the places I will always go (not slow)
 C G
 These are the places I will always go (not slow)

F
 I am on my way (slow)
 Am
 I am on my way (slow)
 C G
 I am on my way back to where I started

F Am C G (build)
 F Am C G
 Oh -oh -oh -oh (straight strumming)

F Am C G
 Oh -oh -oh -oh (build)

F Am
 One more for the stars and the eyes of the walls
 C G
 I saw your face... I heard you callin out
 F.....Am..... (build)

C G
 I saw your face in the crowd and you came out
 F.....Am..... (build)

C G
 Just like the sun and the moon and the stars at night
 F Am
 There was a sign on the door and it reads to me to me
 C G
 Just like the sun and the moon and the stars at night...

F	Am	C	G
Oh	-oh	-oh	-oh

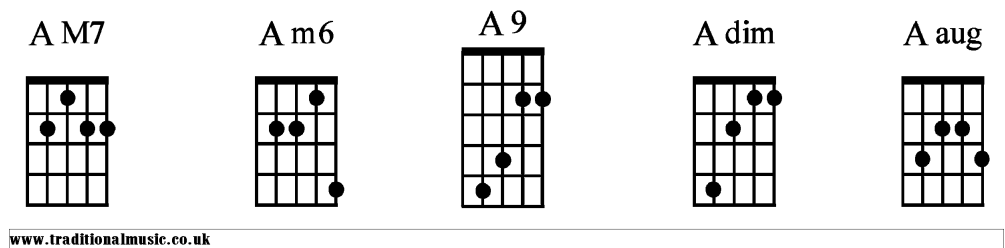
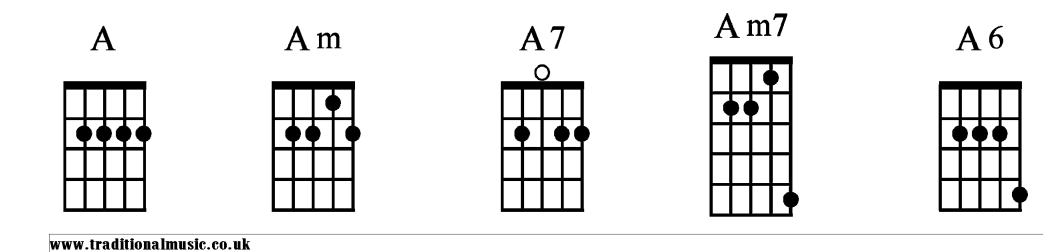
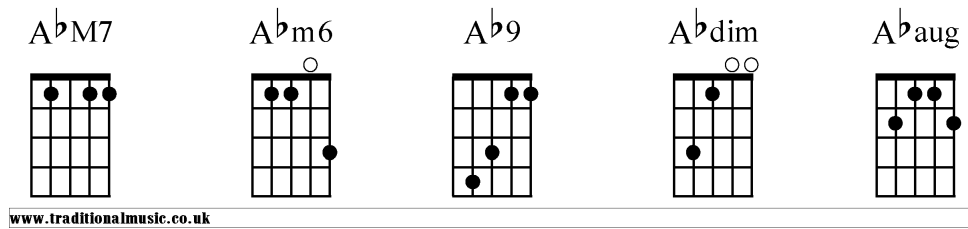
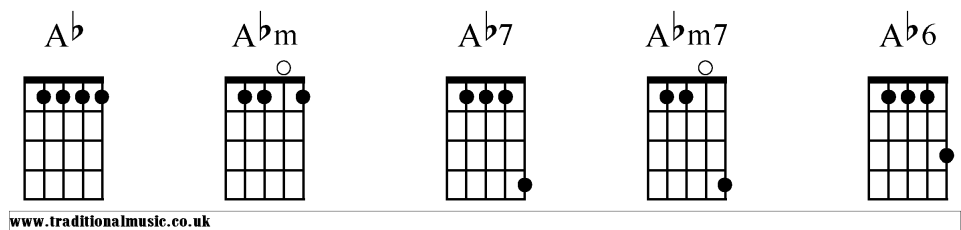
C G

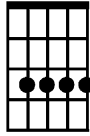
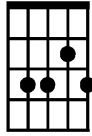
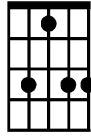
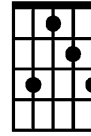
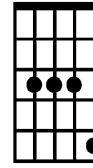
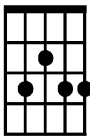
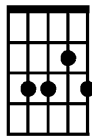
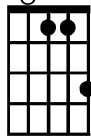
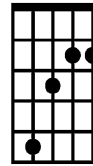
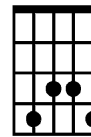
I am on my way back to where I started

F
Down in the valley with
Am
Whiskey rivers
C G
These are the places you will find me hidin'
F Am
These are the places I will always go (slow)
C G
These are the places I will always go (slow)
F C
So I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade

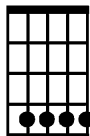
Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways

151 Banjo Chords

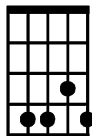


B \flat B \flat mB \flat 7B \flat m7B \flat 6
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B \flat M7B \flat m6B \flat 9B \flat dimB \flat aug
www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

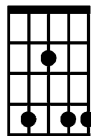
B



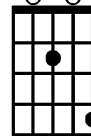
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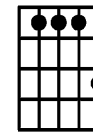
B7



B m7



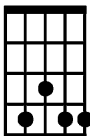
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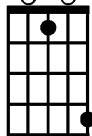
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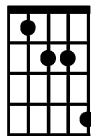
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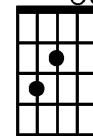
B m6



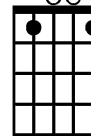
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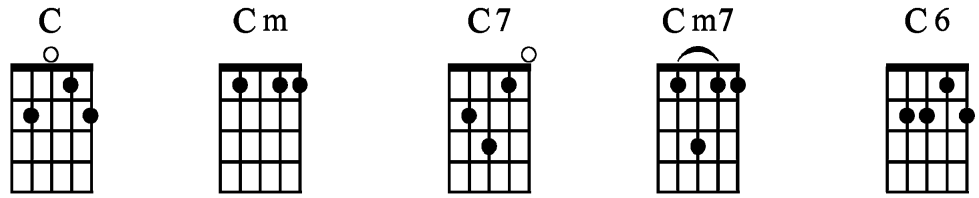


B dim

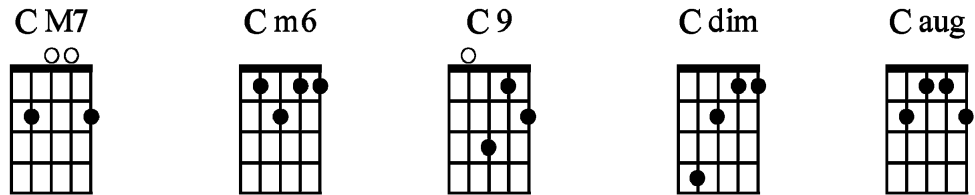


B aug

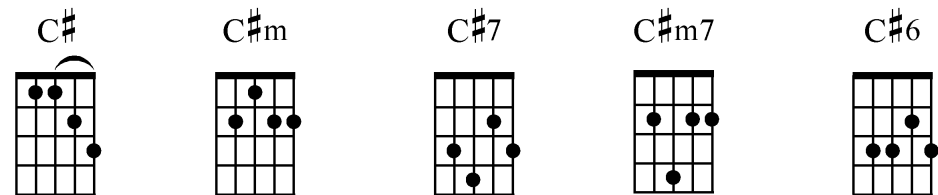

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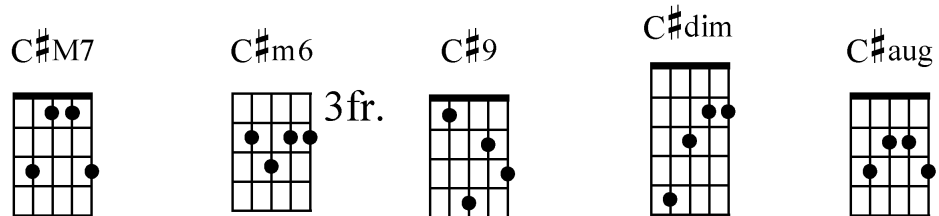
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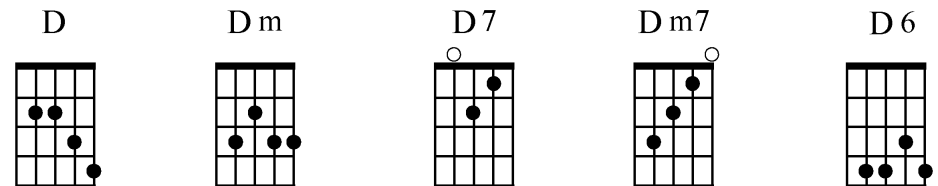
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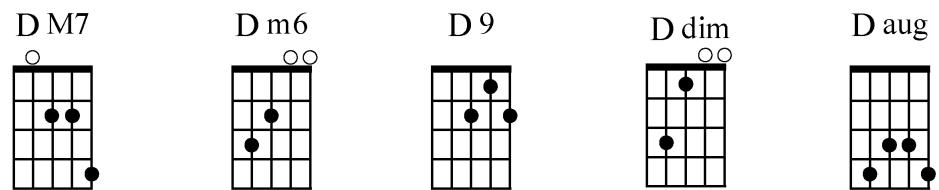
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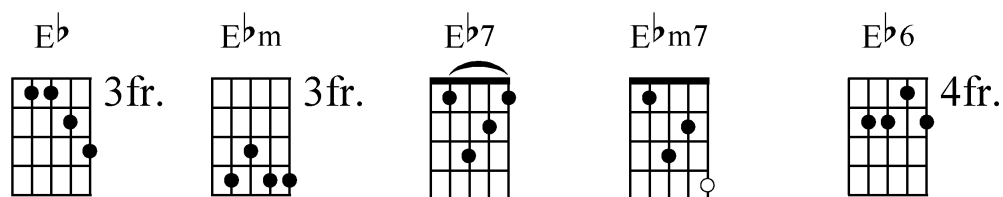
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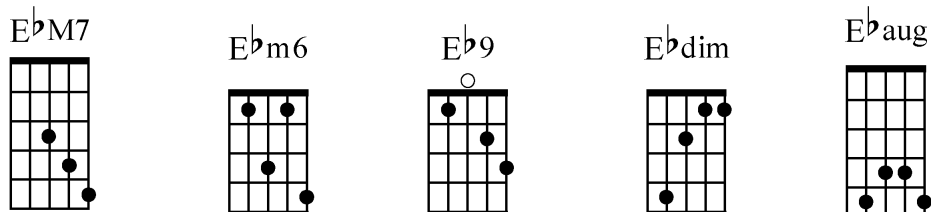
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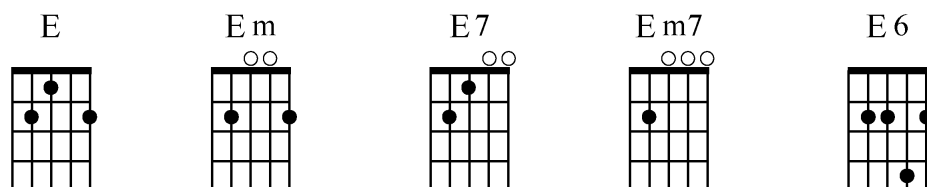
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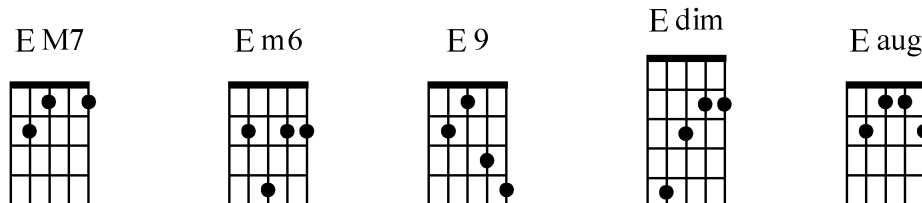
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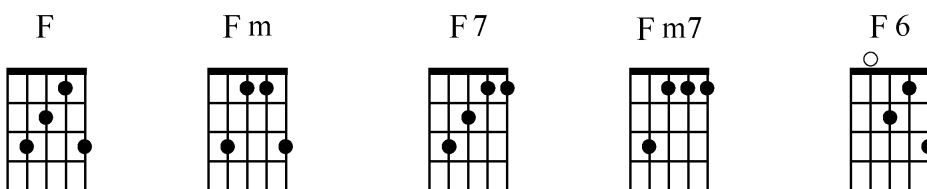
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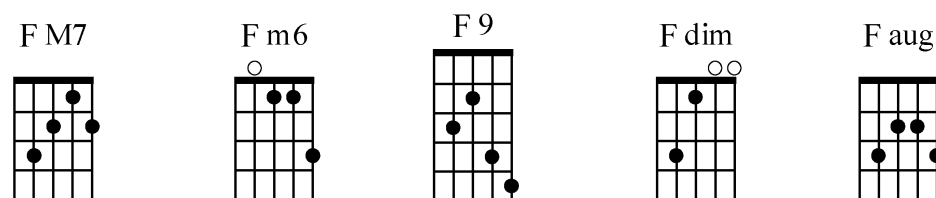
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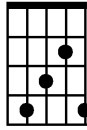
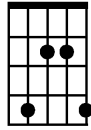
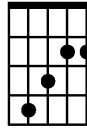
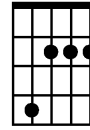
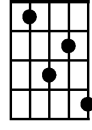
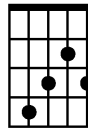
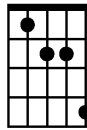
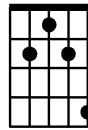
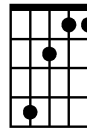
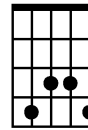
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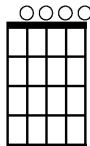
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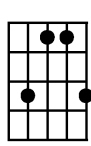
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F[♯]F[♯]mF[♯]7F[♯]m7F[♯]6
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F[♯]M7F[♯]m6F[♯]9F[♯]dimF[♯]aug
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G

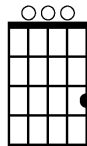


G m

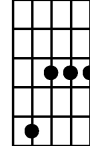


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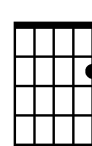
G7



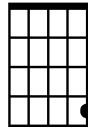
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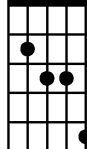
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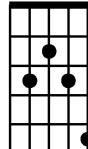
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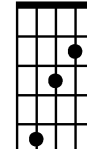
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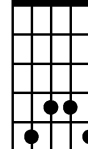
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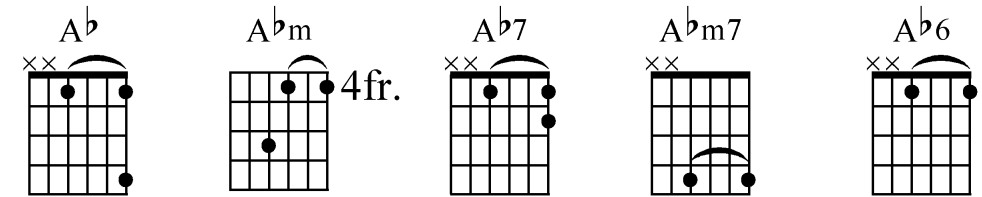
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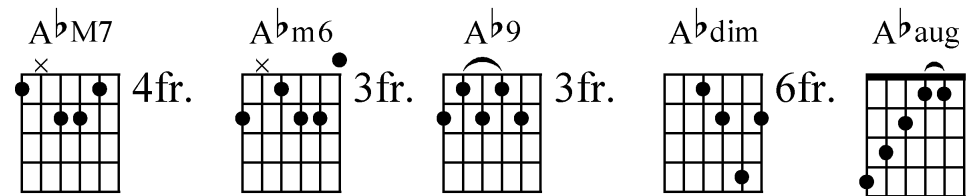
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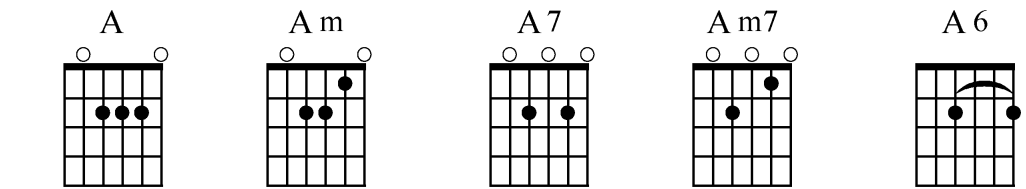
152 Guitar Chords



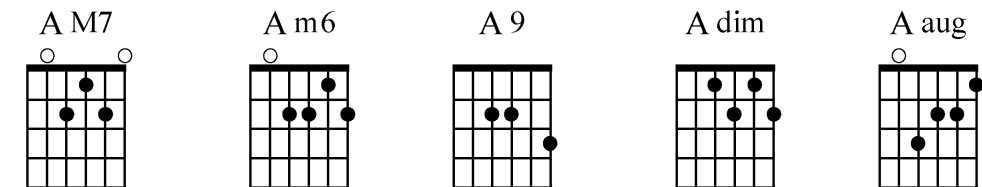
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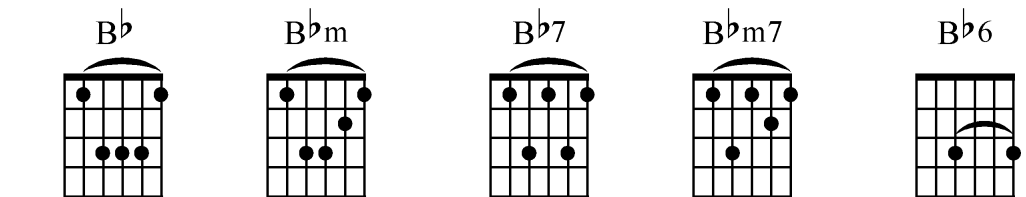
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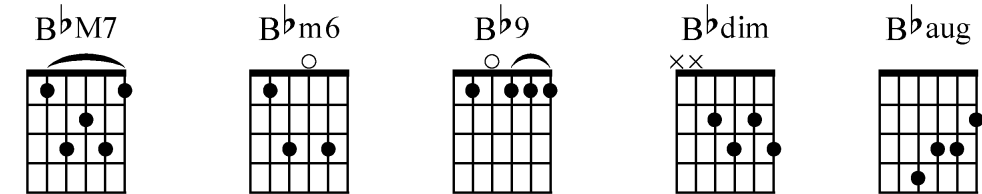
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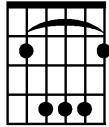


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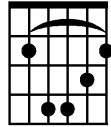


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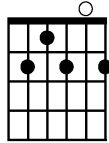
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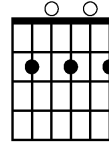
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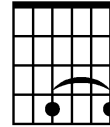
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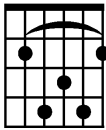
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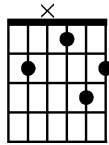
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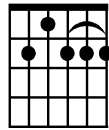
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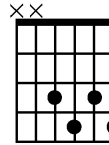
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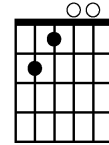
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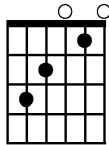
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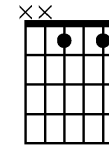
B aug


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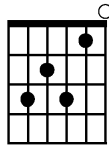
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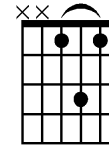
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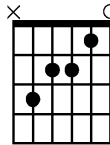
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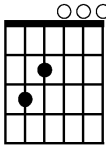
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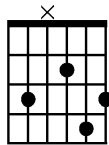
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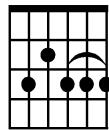
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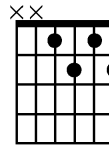
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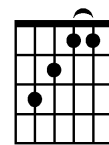
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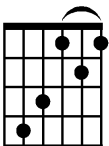
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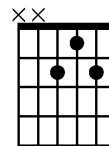
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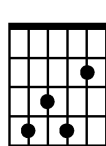
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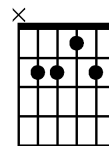
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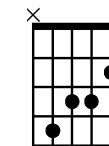
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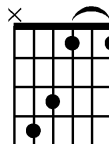
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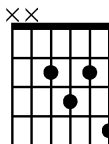
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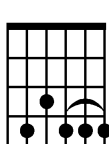
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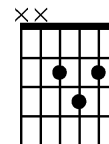
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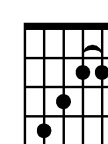
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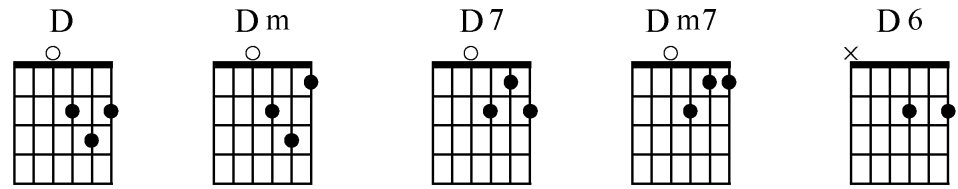


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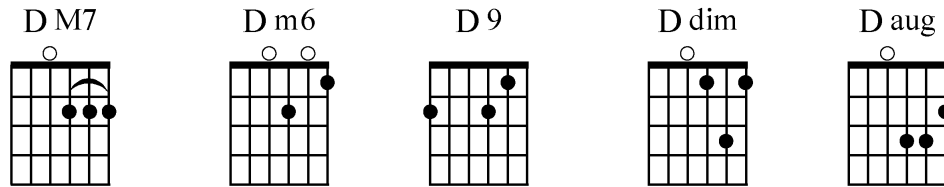


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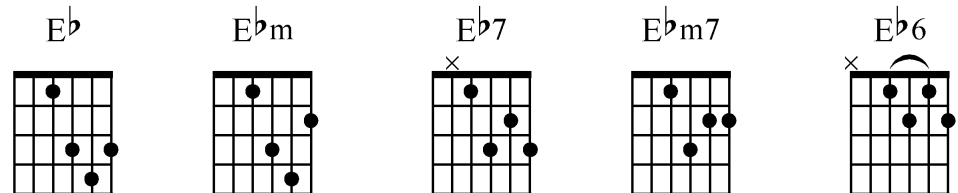

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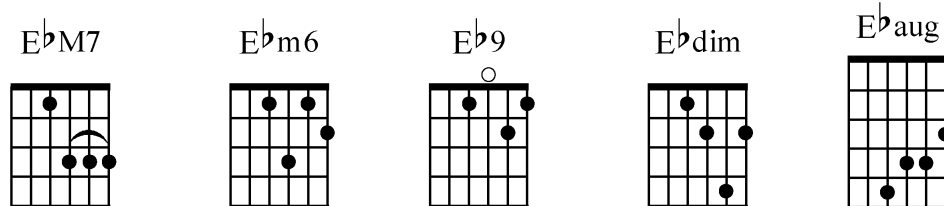
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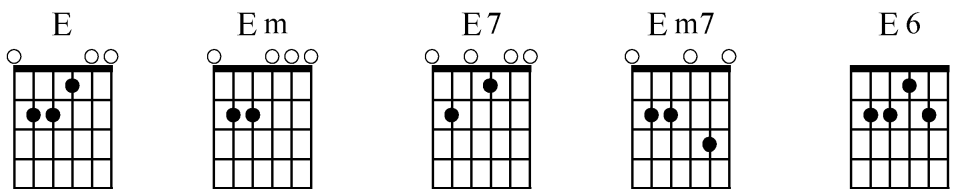
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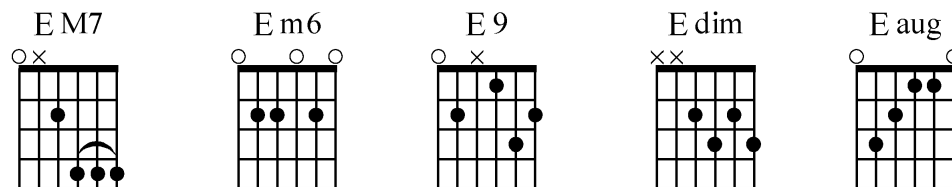
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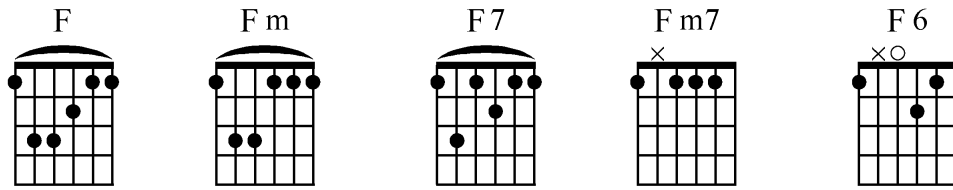
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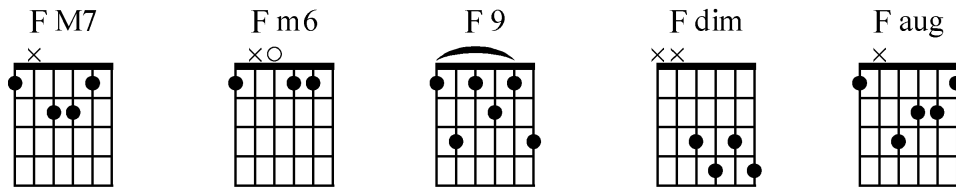
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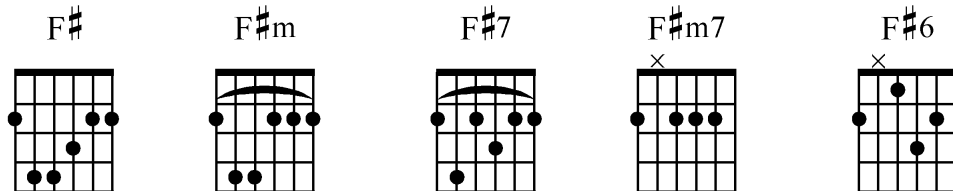
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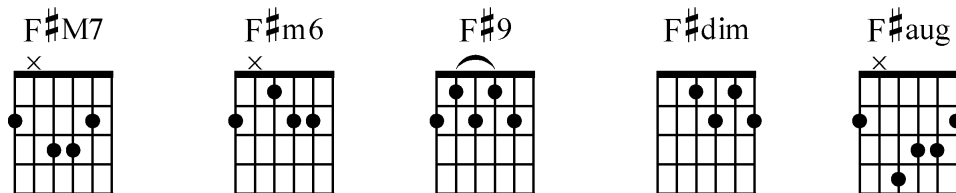
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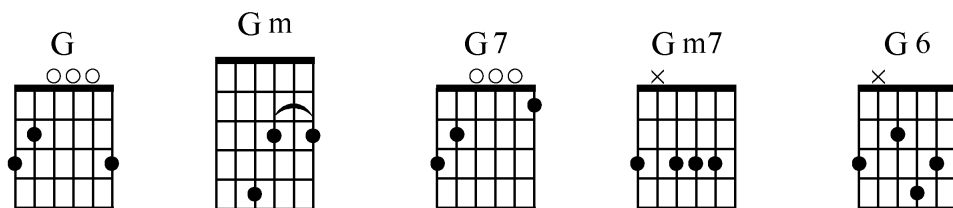
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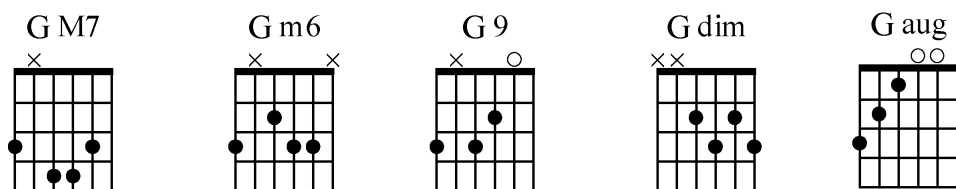
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