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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  
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 darknesss 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'.

(refrain)

## 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,

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 in the naked light I saw

| Dm |  
Ten thousand people, maybe more

F6 | Bb F |  
People talking without speaking,

| B b F |  
People hearing without listening,

| Bb | | F |  
People writing songs that voices never share

| |  
And no one dared

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

Dm7 | C |  
"Fools" said I, "You do not know

| Dm |  
Silence like a cancer grows

F6 | Bb F |  
Hear my words that I might teach you,

| Bb F |  
Take my arms that I might reach you"

| Bb | | F |  
But my words like silent raindrops fell,

| |  
And echoed

Dm F | C | Dm |  
In the wells 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...

```

      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.

by Michelle Dockrey, (c) 2004

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

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

### Chorus

You must give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter  
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love....

### Verse 2

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

### Chorus

So give yourself to love, if love is what your after  
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter  
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](http://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

GG7

The other night dear as I laid sleeping

CG

I dreamed I held you in my arms

CG

But when I woke dear I was mistaken

GDG

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  
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:

D                A                A7                D  
As sure as night is dark and day is light

A                A7                D  
I keep you on my mind both day and night

G    D  
And happiness I've known proves that it's right

A                A7                D  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse IV

[illegible]

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                    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)  
haaaaaaaaaaaaaa

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  
haaaaaaaa, after 3x or so, add hy 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

{repeat 1st verse}

## 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?



## 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)





### 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

(CAP0 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 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



## 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 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 (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 Someone Great

Really should be finger picked, if I can figure a way. Chords that kinda work are:

G, Dm/G, F, C

For Dm/G, maybe leave off the finger on string 3, and use the cheater C chord.

Another option:

D, A, B, C, G

wish that we could talk about it,  
But there, that's the problem.  
With someone new I couldn't start it,  
Too late, for beginnings.  
The little things that made me nervous,  
Are gone, in a moment.  
I miss the way we used to argue,  
Locked, in your basement.

I wake up and the phone is ringing,  
Surprised, as it's early.  
And that should be the perfect warning,  
That something's, a problem.  
To tell the truth I saw it coming,  
The way, you were breathing.  
But nothing can prepare you for it,  
The voice, on the other, end.

The worst is all the lovely weather,  
I'm stunned, it's not raining.  
The coffee isn't even bitter,  
Because, what's the difference?  
There's all the work that needs to be done,  
It's late, for revision.  
There's all the time and all the planning,  
And songs, to be finished.

And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
Till the day it stops

And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
Till the day it stops

And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
Till the day it stops

And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
And it keeps coming,  
Till the day it stops.

I wish that we could talk about it,  
But there, that's the problem.  
With someone new I could have started,  
Too late, for beginnings.  
You're smaller than my wife imagined,  
Surprised, you were human.  
There shouldn't be this ring of silence,  
But what, are the options?

When someone great is gone.  
When someone great is gone.  
When someone great is gone.  
When someone great is gone.

When someone great is gone.  
When someone great is gone.  
When someone great is gone.  
When someone great is gone.

We're safe, for the moment.  
Saved,  
For the moment.

## 152 Hymn

Capo 4th fret to match CD

(intro)

C, Em, G, D

G

Somewhere high up in the air there

G Em C

I had long forgotten I belong to you

G

Some unconscious stream of twisted logic

G Em C

Caught me in its whirlwind, left me black and blue

C Em

I was senseless, battered and defenseless

G D

Rain became relentless, leaving barren skies

C Em

I was broken, all I left unspoken

G D G

Left me torn wide open, barely still alive

Found your letter sealed away in storage

Under my pretenses, buried out of view

I recalled it hidden in a notebook

Tattered, ruffled pages old but good as new

I was listless, how could I have missed this?

If you are the groundswell, I'm tossed in your tide

I was certain if I'd seen it comin'

I'd have started running back at the starting line

Well I faltered, left you at the altar

Offering my apologies and my gratitude

Now there's a sinking feeling in my chest

You're gonna love me less when I return to you

But you were never one to keep a record

One to hold against me all I failed to prove

I've been tethered, floating like a feather

Anxious in my roaming, stranded on the move



## 153 Gimmie Sympathy

G D  
Get hot Get too close to the flame

Em  
Wild open space  
C  
Talk like an open book

G  
Sign me up  
D  
Got no time to take a picture

Em  
I'll remember someday

C  
All the chances we took

C  
We're so close

D  
to something better left unknown

C  
We're so close

D  
to something better left unknown

Em  
I can feel it in my bones

C  
Gimme

G  
sympathy

D  
After all

Em  
this is gone

C  
Who would you

G  
rather be

D  
The Beatles or

Em  
The Rolling Stones?

C  
Oh

G  
seriously

D C  
You're gonna make mistakes you're young

G  
Come on baby

D  
play me something,

D C  
Like here comes the sun

G  
Come on baby

D  
play me something,

D Em  
Like here comes the sun

(Em)



G  
Don't go

D  
Stay with the all unknown

Em  
Stay away from the hooks

C  
All the chances we took

C D  
We're so close to something better left unknown

C D  
We're so close to something better left unknown

Em  
I can feel it in my bones

C G  
Gimme sympathy

D Em  
After all this is gone

C G  
Who would you rather be

D Em  
The Beatles or The Rolling Stones?

C G  
Oh seriously

D C  
You're gonna make mistakes you're young

G D  
Come on baby play me something,

Like here comes the sun

Em C G  
Gimme sympathy

D Em  
After all this is gone

C G  
Who would you rather be

D Em  
The Beatles or The Rolling Stones?

C G  
Oh seriously

D C  
You're gonna make mistakes you're young

G D  
Come on baby play me something,

C  
Like here comes the sun

G D  
Come on baby play me something,

Em  
Like here comes the sun

Outro:

Em  
G  
D

## 154 Mexico

[verse 1]

D    A  
Take it back or let me go  
Bm    G  
It's better if I tell you so  
D                              A                              Bm    G  
I hurt you once before and I'd do it again

D A  
Everyone I know is gone  
Bm G  
And I don't even know myself  
D A Bm G  
I'm saving up

D    A  
To take a trip to Mexico  
Bm                                      G  
I heard it's the place to go  
D                    A               Bm                                      G  
I want to see the colours of another sky

[chorus]

C                    G                    D  
Carry me home on your shoulders

C                    G                    D  
Lower me on to my bed

C                    G                    D                    A Bm A G  
Show me the night that I dreamed about before

[verse 2]

D A  
 Lover, you may cause me tears  
 Bm G  
 Drag me through the best of years  
 D A Bm G  
 You never know  
 D A

any other songs I wrote  
 Bm G  
 Older than a year or two  
 D A Bm G  
 But I love you so

[chorus]

C G D  
 Carry me home on your shoulders  
 C G D  
 Lower me on to my bed  
 C G D A Bm A G  
 Show me the night that I dreamed about before

[bridge]

Some "oo's" with D A Bm G

[chorus]

C G D  
 Carry me home on your shoulders  
 C G D  
 Lower me on to my bed  
 C G D A Bm A G  
 Show me the night that I dreamed about before

[verse 3]

D A  
 Lover, you may cause me tears  
 Bm G  
 Drag me through the best of years  
 D A Bm G  
 But I love you so

## 155 New York I Love you

Fmaj

New York, I Love You

Dm F6add9

But you're bringing me down

Fmaj

New York, I Love You

Dm F6add9

But you're bringing me down

Fmaj

Like a rat in a cage

Dm F6add9

Pulling minimum wage

Fmaj

New York, I Love You

Dm F6add9

But you're bringing me down

New York, you're safer  
And you're wasting my time

Our records all show  
You are filthy but fine

But they shuttered your stores  
When you opened the doors  
To the cops who were bored  
Once they'd run out of crime

New York, you're perfect  
Don't please don't change a thing

Your mild billionaire mayor's  
Now convinced he's a king

So the boring collect  
I mean all disrespect

In the neighborhood bars  
I'd once dreamt I would drink

New York, I Love You  
But you're freaking me out

There's a ton of the twist  
But we're fresh out of shout

Like a death in the hall  
That you hear through your wall

New York, I Love You  
But you're freaking me out

New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down

New York, I Love You  
But you're bringing me down

Like a death of the heart  
Jesus, where do I start?

But you're still the one pool  
Where I'd happily drown

And oh.. Take me off your mailing list  
For kids that think it still exists  
Yes, for those who think it still exists

Maybe I'm wrong  
And maybe you're right  
Maybe I'm wrong  
And maybe you're right

Maybe you're right

Maybe I'm wrong  
And just maybe you're right

And Oh..  
Maybe mother told you true  
And they're always be something there for you  
And you'll never be alone

But maybe she's wrong  
And maybe I'm right  
And just maybe she's wrong

Maybe she's wrong  
And maybe I'm right  
And if so, is there?





## 156 Sprawl II (Mountains beyond Mountains)

personally i think it sounds better with a capo on the first and you play it D,Bm,G instead of C,Am,F. and then during the break its F,Dm,F,A instead of D#,Cm,D#,G.

Capo 3

Intro: C

C Am  
They heard me singing and they told me to stop  
F C  
Quit these pretentious things and just punch the clock  
Am  
These days my life, I feel it has no purpose  
F C  
But late at night the feelings swim to the surface

Am  
'Cause on the surface the city lights shine  
F C  
They're calling at me, come and find your kind  
Am  
Sometimes I wonder if the World's so small  
F C  
That we can never get away from the sprawl

Chorus:

F C  
Living in the sprawl  
F C F C C/B  
Dead shopping malls rise like mountains beyond mountains  
Am  
And there's no end in sight  
F C  
I need the darkness, someone please cut the lights

C Am  
We rode our bikes to the nearest park  
F C  
Sat under the swings and kissed in the dark  
Am  
We shield our eyes from the police lights  
F C  
We run away, but we don't know why

On the black river, the city lights shine  
They're screaming at us, we don't need your kind  
Sometimes I wonder if the world's so small  
That we can never get away from the sprawl

Chorus

D# Cm D# G

They heard me singing and they told me to stop  
Quit these pretentious things and just punch the clock  
Sometimes I wonder if the world's so small  
Can we ever get away from the sprawl?

Chorus

C Am

I need the darkness, someone please cut the lights

## 157 Heartbeats

D  
One night to be confused  
D  
One night to speed up truth  
Bm  
We had a promise made  
G  
Four hands and then away

D  
Both under influence  
D  
We had divine scent  
Bm  
To know what to say  
G  
Mind is a razorblade

tabchorus  
D  
To call for/of hands of above  
D  
To lean on  
Bm  
Wouldnt be good enough  
G  
For me, no

D  
One night of magic rush  
D  
The start: a simple touch  
Bm  
One night to push and scream  
G  
And then, relief

D  
Ten days of perfect tunes  
D

The colours red and blue  
Bm  
We had a promise made  
G  
We were in love

chorus  
D  
To call for/of hands of above  
D  
To lean on  
Bm  
Wouldnt be good enough  
G  
For me, no

D Bm  
And you, you knew the hand of a devil  
D Bm  
And you, kept us awake with wolves teeth  
G  
Sharing different heartbeats  
D  
In one night

Chorus  
D  
To call for/of hands of above  
D  
To lean on  
Bm  
Wouldnt be good enough  
G  
For me, no

## 158 Marble House

Em D Am7 G

Em B  
I cut your nails and comb your hair  
B Em  
I carry you down the stairs  
Am D Em  
I wanted to see right through from the other side  
Am D Em  
I wanted to walk a trail with no end in sight

Em D  
The moment we believe that we have never met  
Am7 G  
Another kind of love it's easy to forget  
Em D  
When we are all alone then we do both agree  
Am7 G  
We have a thing in common this was meant to be

Em B  
You close my eyes and soothe my ears  
B Em  
You heal my wounds and dry my tears  
Am D Em  
On the inside of this marble house I grow  
Am D Em  
And the seeds I sow will grow up prisoners too

Em D  
The moment we believe that we have never met  
Am7 G  
Another kind of love it's easy to forget  
Em D  
When we are all alone then we do both agree  
Am7 G  
We have a thing in common this was meant to be

Em  
 Now where's your shoulder  
 B  
 What is it's name  
 B  
 What's your scent  
 D  
 Say it again  
 Am D Em  
 If it goes faster can you still follow me  
 Am D Em  
 It must be safe when it's on TV

Em D  
 I raise my hands to heaven of curiosity  
 Am7  
 I don't know what to ask for  
 G  
 What has it got for me?  
 Em  
 The others say we're hiding  
 D  
 It's as forward as can be  
 Am7  
 Some things I do for money  
 G  
 Some things I do for free

## 159 Halleluja

Capo on 2nd=(G CG G DG) NO Capo=(C FC C GC)Also works

G C G  
Four hundred thousand miles of broke down truck  
G D G  
I crawled outta Nashville on a broken down luck  
G C G  
Fallin to rust at the hems and the seams  
G D G  
She's painted the color of broken down dreams  
G C G  
Rust in her race wears thin as a dime  
G D G  
My 58 Apache gets to work on time

G C G  
Singing Hallelujah, Hallelujah Baby  
D  
Hallelujah she's a rolling on home  
G C G  
You're singing Hallelujah, Hallelujah Baby  
G D G  
Hallelujah standing all alone

Fiddle solo

G C G  
Now the TV papers are standin in line  
G D G  
To be the first to sell the story of the end of time  
G C G  
Got peeling paint on the doors and the sides  
G D G  
In all the passin colors of Oklahoma skies  
G C G  
She's the color of my heart, color of my jeans  
G D G  
She's a two door picture of a broken down queen

G C G  
You're singing Hallelujah, Hallelujah Baby  
G D G  
Hallelujah she's a rolling on home  
G C G  
You're singing Hallelujah, Hallelujah Baby

G D G  
Hallelujah standing all alone

Fiddle Solo

G C G  
Aw white's just a hundreds of colors I'm told  
G D G  
And it's easy to be blind to the all the treasures we hold  
G C G  
Get up to the mountains, I get up high  
G D G  
And I take a look around before it all passes by  
G C G  
Keep it in my heart now, see to my dreams  
G D G  
And I'll tell it to their cities in their biggest city scenes

G C G  
Singing Hallelujah, Hallelujah Baby  
D  
Hallelujah she's a rolling on home  
G C G  
You're singing Hallelujah, Hallelujah Baby  
G D  
Hallelujah standing all alone

Fiddle Solo

G C G  
Four hundred thousand miles of broke down truck  
G D G  
I crawled outta Nashville on a broken down luck  
G C G  
Falling to rust at the hems and the seams  
G D G  
She's painted the color of broken down dreams  
G C G  
Rust in her race wears thin as a dime  
G D G  
my 58 Apache gets to work on time  
G C  
it's 1958 heart rings true  
G D G  
and it's hard to tell the color, but it's always been blue

G C G  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah Baby





## 160 Like a Songbird that has Fallen

G D  
Paths are there for us to follow, this is gospel I believe  
G C C G  
Angels are around us flying, truth and mercy to recieve  
G D  
Pictures of uncommon nature, painted by a masters hand  
G C G G C G  
Draw me ever on life's journey, rendered thus to understand

D G C G D  
As a songbird that is fallen, only to regain the sky,  
G C G C G  
from this frozen shadow valley they must be revived

G D  
Love is from no distance calling, faithful as the rising sun  
G C G C G  
Warms the bitter heart and heartache till the east of eden's gone  
G D  
Clouds of fear and misconception, wax and wane as if the moon  
G C G G C G  
So is in a sense forsaken, till the will of God be known

D G C G D  
As a songbird that is fallen, only to regain the sky,  
G C G C G  
from this frozen shadow vally they must be revived

## 161 Helplessness Blues

Drop C tuning, play G like an Em in standard tuning, in final section, you can do the slick thing where you move two fingers up the last two string like: 12, 33, 55, 67 :-)

Verse 1:

C  
I was raised up believing  
F  
I was somehow unique  
G  
Like a snowflake distinct among snowflakes  
F C  
Unique in each way you can see

Verse 2:

C  
And now after some thinking  
F  
I'd say I'd rather be  
G  
A functioning cog in some great machinery  
F C  
Serving something beyond me

Chorus:

C F  
But I don't, I don't know what that will be  
C F C  
I'll get back to you someday soon you will see

Verse 3:

C  
What's my name, what's my station  
F  
Oh just tell me what I should do  
G  
I don't need to be kind to the armies of night  
F C  
That would do such injustice to you

Verse 4:

C

Or bow down and be grateful

F

And say "Sure take all that you see"

G

To the men who move only in dimly-lit halls

F

C

And determine my future for me

Chorus:

C

F

And I don't, I don't know who to believe

C

F

C

I'll get back to you someday soon you will see

Verse 6:

C

If I know only one thing

F

It's that every thing that I see

G

Of the world outside is so inconceivable

F

C

Often I barely can speak

Yeah I'm tongue tied and dizzy

F

And I can't keep it to myself

G

What good is it to sing helplessness blues?

F

C

Why should I wait for anyone else?

Chorus

C

F

And I know, I know you will keep me on the shelf

C

F

C

I'll come back to you someday soon myself

Short Instrumental: E

Choral Section:

C

F

If I had an orchard  
       C                  F      (Fadd9)  
 I'd work till I'm raw  
 F6              C  
 If i had an orchard  
                   F      Fsus4   F  
 I'd work till I'm sore

      C                  F  
 And you would wait tables  
       C                  F      Fsus4   F  
 And soon run the store

C                  F  
 Gold hair in the sunlight  
       C                  F      (Fadd9)  
 My light in the dawn  
 F6              C  
 If I had an orchard  
                   F      Fsus4   F  
 I'd work till I'm sore

      C              F  
 If I had an orchard  
       C                  F      Fsus4   F  
 I'd work till I'm sore

Harmony Verse - follow same chord pattern as before...

      C              F  
 Someday I'll be  
       C                  F  
 Like the man on the screen

## 162 Grass Stain

Intro

D5     A5     G5

D5     A5     G5

I don't care.

D5     A5     G5

I'll embrace all of my vices,

D5     A5     G5

and I will black it out,

D5     A5     G5

or at least slow everything down.

E5                     G5

And I'll fish for compliments

E5                     G5

and I'll drink until I'm happy

E5                     G5                     A5

and I'll wonder what you're doing but I won't call.

Our paths split

It's morning but I still feel it

And we skate around

Why our intemperance feels so profound

And I let you in real slow

And I regret it immediately

And I run away so fast

You fall too deep too easily

I don't care If I'm too young to be unhappy

Or I recklessly impair

This newfangled proclivity

And I won't answer my phone

And I'll never leave my bedroom

And I'll avoid you like the plague

Because I can't give you what you want

I won't give you what you want

## 163 Sawdust and Diamonds

Capo on 3rd Fret

Em7 Cadd9  
From the top of the flight  
Em7 Cadd9  
Of the wide white stairs  
Em7 Cadd9  
Through the rest of my life  
Em7 Cadd9  
Do you wait for me there?

Em7 Cadd9  
There's a bell in my ears  
Em7 Cadd9  
There's the wide white roar  
Em7 Cadd9  
Drop a bell down the stairs  
Em7 Cadd9  
Hear it fall forever more  
Em7 Cadd9  
Hear it fall forevermore

G/D Em7

G/D Em7  
Drop a bell off of the dock  
G/D Em7  
Blot it out in the sea  
G/D Em7  
Drowning mute as a rock  
G/D Em7  
sounding mutiny

G/D  
There's a light in the wings, hits this system of strings,  
Em7  
from the side while they swing;  
See the wires, the wires, the wires.

G/D  
And the articulation in our elbows and knees  
Em7  
Makes us buckle and we couple in endless increase

As the audience admires

G/D

And the little white dove

Made with love, made with love

Em7

Made with glue and a glove and some pliers

G/D

Swings a low sickle arc from its perch in the dark

Em7

Settle down, settle down my desire

D

And the moment I slept

C G

I was swept up in a terrible tremor

D C

Though no longer bereft, how I shook

Em7

And i couldn't remember

D

And then the furthestmost shake

Am

Drove a murdering stake in

C Em7 G

And cleft me right down through my center

D

And I shouldn't say so

C Em7

But I know that it was then or never

G/D Em7

Push me back into a tree

G/D Em7

Bind my buttons with salt

G/D Em7

Fill my long ears with bees

G/D

Braying 'please, please, please,

Em7

Oh you ought not!

No you ought not!'

G/D

And then the system of strings tugs on the tip of my wings



Em7

Cut from cardboard and old magazines  
Makes me warble and rise like a sparrow.

G/D

And in the place where I stood  
There is a circle of wood

Em7

A quarter to which you chop and you stack in your barrow

G/D

And it is terribly good  
To carry water and chop wood

Em7

Streaked with soot, heavy booting and wild-eyed

G/D

As I crash through the rafters  
And the ropes and the pulleys trail after

Em7

And the holiest, holiest belfry burns sky high

D

And then a slow lip of fire

Cadd9 G

Moves across the prairie with precision

D Cadd9

While somewhere with your pliers and glue

Em7

You make your first incision

D Am

And in a moment of almost unbearable vision

Cadd9 Em7 G

Doubled over with the hunger of lions

D

'Hold me close', cooed the dove

Cadd9 Em7

Who was stuffed now with sawdust and diamonds

Em7 D G

Asus Cadd G

I wanted to say 'why the long face?'

Asus Cadd9 G

Sparrow perch and play songs of long face

Asus Cadd9 G

Burro buck and bray songs of long face  
Am Cadd9  
Sings 'i will swallow your sadness and eat your cold clay  
G  
Just to lift your long face  
Asus Cadd9  
And though it may be madness, I will take to the grave  
G  
Your precious long face  
Asus Cadd9  
& though our bones they may break & our souls separate  
G  
Why the long face?  
Asus Cadd9  
And though our bodies recoil from the grip of the soil  
G  
Why the long face?

G/D Em7  
In the trough of the waves  
G/D Em7  
Which are pawing like dogs  
G/D Em7  
Pitch we, pale-faced and grave  
G/D Em7  
As I write in my log.  
G/D Em7  
Then I hear a noise from the hull  
G/D Em7  
Seven days out to sea  
G/D Em7  
And it is the damnable bell  
G/D  
And it tolls, I believe, that it tolls  
Em7  
It tolls for me!  
And it tolls for me!

G/D  
And though my wrists and my waist  
Seem so easy to break  
Em7  
Still my dear I wouldve walked you to the edge of the water  
G/D  
And they will recognize all the lines of your face

Em7

In the face of the daughter, of the daughter, of my daughter

G/D

And darling we will be fine

But what was yours and mine

Em7

Appears to be a sandcastle that the gibbering wave takes

G/D

But if it's all just the same

Then say my name, say my name,

Em7

in the morning so that i know when the wave breaks

D

I wasn't born of a whistle

C G

Or milked from a thistle at twilight

D

No, i was all horns and thorns

C Em7

Sprung out fully formed, knock-kneed and upright

D Asus

So enough of this terror we deserve to know light

C Em7 G

And grow evermore lighter and lighter

D

You would have seen me through

C Em7

But I could not undo that desire

D C Em7

Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh desire

D C Em7

Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh desire

D C Em7

Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh desire

Em7 Cadd9

From the top of the flight

Em7 Cadd9

Of the wide white stairs

Em7 Cadd9

Through the rest of my life

Em7 Cadd9

Do you wait for me there?

## 164 King of Carrot Flowers Pt. 1

INTRO

C, F, C, G, F x2

C

When you were young

                  G                  F                  C  
You were the king of carrot flowers

                                  G                                  F                  G  
And how you built a tower tumbling through the trees

                                  F                                  C  
In holy rattlesnakes that fell all around your feet

F, C, G, F

C

  G                                  F                  C  
And your mom would stick a fork right into daddy's shoulder

  G                                  F                  G  
And your dad would throw the garbage all across the floor

  F                                  C  
As we would lay and learn what each other's bodies were for

F, C, G, F

C

And this is the room

                  G                                  F                  C  
One afternoon I knew I could love you

                                  G                                  F                  G  
And from above you how I sank into your soul

                                  F                                  C  
Into that secret place where no one dares to go

F, C, G, F

C

  G                                  F                  C  
And your mom would drink until she was no longer speaking

  G                                  F                  G  
And dad would dream of all the different ways to die

                                  F                                  C  
Each one a little more than he could dare to try

F, C, G, F, C x4



## 165 Two Headed Boy

G            B  
 Two headed boy  
       G            B  
 All floating in glass  
       G            B  
 The sun it has passed  
           C            G  
 Now it's blacker than black  
           C            D  
 I can hear as you tap on your jar  
           C            G  
 I am listening to hear where you are  
           C            G  
 I am listening to hear where you are

G            B  
 Two headed boy  
 G            B  
 Put on sunday shoes  
       G            B            C            G  
 And dance round the room to accordion keys  
           C            D  
 With the needle that sings in your heart  
           C            G  
 Catching signals that sound in the dark  
           C            G  
 Catching signals that sound in the dark  
           D            C  
 We will take off our clothes  
                           G            D            C  
 And they'll be placing fingers through the notches in your spine  
                           G            D            C  
 And when all is breaking , everything that you could keep inside  
                           Am            D  
 now you're eyes aint moving now, they just lay there in their cloud

G            B  
 Two headed boy  
       G            B  
 With pulleys and weights  
       G            B            C            G  
 Creating a radio played just for two  
           C            D  
 In the parlor witha moon across her face

C G  
 And through the music he sweetly displays  
 C G  
 Silver speakers that sparkle all day  
 C Am D C  
 Made for his lover who's floating and choking with her hands across her face  
 G D C  
 And in the dark we will take off our clothes  
 G D C  
 And they'll be placing fingers through the notches in your spine  
 G D C  
 And when all is breaking, everything that you could keep inside  
 Am D  
 now you're eyes ain't moving now, they just lay there in their clouououououd

G B  
 Two headed boy  
 G B  
 Ther's no reason to grieve  
 G B C G  
 The world that you need is wrapped in gold silver sleeves  
 C D  
 Left beneath Christmas trees in the snow  
 C G  
 And I will take you and leave you alone  
 C G  
 Watching spirals of white softly flow  
 C  
 Over your eyelids and all you did  
 D  
 Will wait until the point when you let go  
 C G  
 Dee dee dee dee de



## 166 Dreams of Nectar

Capo on 4th to match CD. Abigail just picks out tune on Cello Banjo,  
her band plays G, Em

The first day I step foot  
In this fair country  
Boarder man took my paper  
Told me I would be free  
Boarder man took my paper  
Told me I was now free

Walking out into the open air  
Well what did I see  
Birds flying on a westwind  
Sure an omen for me

Opened up my mamas suitcase  
Saw the holes in my shoes  
Kicked off (?) soil  
Knowing I couldnt lose  
I kicked off that dried up soil  
Knowing I couldnt lose

With my hands down on three jobs  
From the morning through the night  
Weary eyes dont see the difference  
Tween the dark and the light  
Weary eyes dont see the difference  
Tween the dark and the light

10 years later Papa wrote me  
Saying Mama had died  
Wish that I could see her face now  
And the hope in her eyes  
Wish that I could see her face now  
And the hope in her eyes

Im just old now, all alone  
In a land of fertile lives  
I see my unborn born babies  
Die of birds in the sky  
I see my unborn born babies  
Die of birds in the sky

Before I die grant me one thing

Grant one thing to me  
Dont let me dream of nectar  
Make me fruit on the tree

## 167 City of Refuge

She capoes at the 3rd fret and the banjo is tuned fFACF. (Open this would be fDF#AD and then add the capo.)

I got a mother  
I got a father  
Diamond rations, stark white collar  
She looks good  
He makes the dollars  
I'm just free to do what I wanna

I gotta run  
Run, run, run  
I gotta run

Mama's at ease in socialite graces  
Papa remembers the names with the faces  
I can speak on the topic of religion  
Just can't seem to make a clear decision

I gotta run  
Run, run, run  
Run to the City of Refuge  
I gotta run  
I gotta run

Mama's got a lover  
Papa thinks he's sober  
Pray on my knees, the clouds keep fallin' over  
Torn down the lace  
Booze on his collar  
They never ask if the secret's boiling over  
Under white sheets where all I do is wonder

When I'm gonna run  
Run, run, run  
Run to the City of Refuge  
Where everyone is made new  
I gotta run  
I gotta run

Where there's a mother  
Where there's a father  
Adam's on the roof and Eve is in the gutter  
Eden's on the far side

Where the circle started

To run with the gods, you gotta run harder

Run, run, run

Run to the City of Refuge

Where everyone is made new

Oh the City of Refuge

Where everyone is made new

Oh the City of Refuge

Where our burdens lay in the town

Where we came from

## 168 Bright Mornin' Stars

G  
Bright morning stars are rising,  
D  
Bright morning stars are rising,  
G  
Bright morning stars are rising,  
Em C G  
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

And where are our dear fathers,  
Oh where are our dear fathers,  
They're down in the valley a praying,  
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

And where are our dear mothers,  
Oh where are our dear mothers,  
They've gone up to heaven shouting,  
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

Bright morning stars are rising,  
Bright morning stars are rising,  
Bright morning stars are rising,  
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

## 169 Starry Crown

D G = Hammer on /pull off D

D G D G  
I met old Satan through the door,  
G D G  
And I hit him on the head with a two by four,  
D G D G  
And Im going to wear that starry crown, over there.

G C  
Over there, over there,  
G D  
Im gonna wear that starry crown over there.  
D G D G  
For I got no skillet and I got no led,  
D G D G  
And the ashcakes taste like shortening bread,  
D G D G  
And Im gonna wear that starry crown, over there.

I met old Satan down the lane,  
And I hit him in the head with a walking cane,  
And Im gonna wear that starry crown, over there.

I chased old Satan round the stump,  
And I gave him a kick for every jump,  
And Im gonna wear that starry crown, over there.

I met old Satan through the door,  
And I hit him on the head with a two by four,  
And Im going to wear that starry crown, over there.

## 170 All my Little Words

Right. Two things.

First, put a Capo on the 1st Fret.

Second, there's a chord used in this song that goes 010220. I have no idea what this chord is called, but it sounds right. I saw someone else call it a Em/Cmaj7. So if it says that, that's what I mean.

Now that's out of the way, here are your chords for this amazing song!

### VERSE 1:

(G) (C) (G)  
You are a splendid butterfly  
(Em) (Em/Cmaj7) (Em)  
It is your wings that make you beautiful  
(D) (C)  
And I could make you fly away  
(G) (C) (G)  
But I could never make you stay  
(G) (C) (G)  
You said you were in love with me  
(Em) (Em/Cmaj7) (Em)  
Both of us know that that's impossible  
(D) (C)  
And I could make you rue the day  
(G) (C) (G)  
But I could never make you stay

### CHORUS:

(D) (C)  
Not for all the tea in China  
(G)  
Not if I could sing like a bird  
(D) (C)  
Not for all North Carolina  
(G)  
Not for all my little words  
(D) (C)  
Not if I could write for you  
(G)  
The sweetest song you ever heard  
(D) (C)  
It doesn't matter what I'll do  
(G) (C) (G)  
Not for all my little words

VERSE 2 (tablature the same as verse 1)

Now that you've made me want to die  
You tell me that you're unboyfriendable  
And I could make you pay and pay  
But I could never make you stay



## 171 The Book of Love

G C D/F# G  
The book of love is long and boring  
G C D/F# G  
No one can lift the damn thing  
G C D/F# G  
It's full of charts and facts and figures  
G C D/F# G  
And instructions for dancing but

G C D/F# G  
I...  
G C D/F# G  
I love it when you read to me and  
G C D/F# G  
You...  
G C D/F# G  
You can read me anything

(Continue this pattern for the rest of the song)

The book of love has music in it  
In fact that's where music comes from  
Some of it is just transcendental  
Some of it is just really dumb but

I...  
I love it when you sing to me and  
You...  
You can sing me anything

The book of love is long and boring  
And written very long ago  
It's full of flowers and heart-shaped boxes  
And things we're all too young to know but

I...  
I love it when you give me things and  
You...  
You ought to give me wedding rings  
I...  
I love it when you give me things and  
You...

You ought to give me wedding rings

## 172 The Things we Did and Didn't Do

B            A            E

Or

A            G            D

All the things I knew I didn't know and didn't want to know  
that you told me just to tell me later that you'd told me so  
Come flooding back to me now

Come on

Come flooding back to me now

All the things you said you'd never say and you said anyway

The things we did and didn't do

The things we did and didn't do

come flooding back to me now

## 173 Time enough for Rocking when we're Old

          G                  C                  G  
There'll be time enough for rocking when we're old  
                  C                  G  
We can rock all day and rock in terms of cold.  
          C                  G  
But tonight I think I'd rather just go dancing  
                          D                  G          D  C  D  G  
There'll be time enough for rocking when we're old, my love

                          C                  G  
There'll be time enough for talking in nursing homes  
                  C                  G  
Darling, time enough to write an epic poem.  
          C                  G  
But tonight I think I'd rather just go dancing  
                          D                  G          D  C  D  G  
There'll be time enough for talking in the mall, my love

                          C                  G  
There'll be time enough for sleeping when we're dead  
                  C                  G  
We will have a velvet pillow for your head.  
          C                  G  
But tonight I think I'd rather just go dancing  
                          D                  G          D  C  D  G  
There'll be time enough for sleeping when we're dead, my love

                          C                  G  
There'll be time enough for sex and drugs in hell  
                  C                  G  
When our pheromones are turned up to eleven  
          C                  G  
But tonight I think I'd rather just go dancing  
                          D                  G          D  
There'll be time enough for sex and drugs in heaven  
          C                  D                  G  
And time enough for rocking when we're old.

## 174 You're my Only Home

G C D  
I will stay if you let me stay  
C Em  
and I'll go if you let me go,  
G C D  
but I won't go far away  
C Em  
because you're my only home.

And I will hide what you want hidden  
and I'll roam if you say roam,  
but I'd just as soon you didn't  
because you're my only home.

G C Em D  
When you cancel dinner plans;  
G C D  
when you cross the street and you don't take my hand;  
G C Em D  
when you make impossible demands  
Em G D  
I wish I didn't understand,

I will stay if you let me stay  
and I'll go if you let me go,  
but I won't go far away  
because you're my only home.

I will hide what you want hidden  
and I'll roam if you say roam,  
but I'd just as soon you didn't  
because you're my only home.



## 175 Andrew in Drag

C  
A pity she does not exist  
Am  
A shame he's not a fag  
C  
The only girl I ever loved was  
F G C  
Andrew in drag

C  
There is no hope of love for me  
Am  
From here on I'm a stag  
C  
The only girl I'll ever love is  
F G C  
Andrew in drag

F C  
Andrew in drag  
G G7  
Andrew in drag  
F C  
Andrew in drag  
G G7  
Yeah

C  
I don't know why I even went  
Am  
It's really not my bag  
C  
Just thought it might be funny to see  
F G C  
Andrew in drag

C  
The moment he walked on the stage  
Am  
My tail began to wag  
C  
Wag like a little wiener dog for  
F G C

Andrew in drag

F C

Andrew in drag

G G7

Andrew in drag

F C

Andrew in drag

G G7

Yeah

C

I've always been a ladies' man

Am

And I don't have to brag

C

But I become a momma's boy for

F G C

Andrew in drag

C

I'd sign away my trust fund

Am

I would even sell the Jag

C

If I could spend my misspent youth with

F G C

Andrew in drag

F C

Andrew in drag

G G7

Andrew in drag

F C

Andrew in drag

G G7

Yeah

C

So stick him in a dress and

Am

He's the only boy I'd shag

C

The only boy I'd anything is

F G C



Andrew in drag

C

I'll never see that girl again

Am

He did it as a gag

C

I'll pine away forevermore for

F      G      C

Andrew in drag



## 176 50 Ways to Leave your Lover

Em/G                      D6                      |Cmaj7                      B7-9 B7|  
 "The problem is all inside your head", she said to me

Em                      D#07                      |Gmaj9+5                      B+|  
 The answer is easy if you take it logically

Em                      D6                      |Cmaj7                      B7-9  
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free

B7              |Em              Am7                      |Em              |  
 There must be              fifty ways to leave your lover

Em/G                      D6                      |Cmaj7                      B7-9 B7  
 She said it's really not my habit to intrude

|Em                      D#07                      |Gmaj9+5                      B+  
 Furthermore, I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued

|Em                      D6                      |Cmaj7                      B7-9  
 But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude

B7              |Em              Am7                      |Em              |  
 There must be              fifty ways to leave your lover

Am7                      |Em  
 Fifty ways to leave your lover

|G                      |  
 Just slip out the back, Jack

|Bb6                      |  
 Make a new plan, Stan

|C7                      |  
 You don't need to be coy, Roy

|G  
 Just get yourself free

|                      |  
 Hop on the bus, Gus

|Bb6 |  
You don't need to discuss much

|C7 |  
Just drop off the key, Lee

|G |  
And get yourself free

|G |  
Just slip out the back, Jack

|Bb6 |  
Make a new plan, Stan

|C7 |  
You don't need to be coy, Roy

|G  
Just get yourself free

| |  
Hop on the bus, Gus

|Bb6 |  
You don't need to discuss much

|C7 |  
Just drop off the key, Lee

|G | | | |  
And get yourself free

Em/G D6 |Cmaj7 B7-9  
She said it grieves me so to see you in such pain

B7 |Em D#07 |Gmaj9+5 B+ |  
I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again

Em D6 |Cmaj7 B7-9  
I said I appreciate that and would you please explain

B7 |Em Am7|Em |



|Bb6      |  
 Make a new plan, Stan

                  |C7      |  
 You don't need to be coy, Roy

          |G  
 Just get yourself free

          |      |  
 Hop on the bus, Gus

                  |Bb6      |  
 You don't need to discuss much

          |C7      |  
 Just drop off the key, Lee

          |G  |  |  |  |  
 And get yourself free

## 177 Slip Slidin' Away

INTRO: G Em (x2)

Slip slidin' away, slip slidin' away.  
You know the nearer your destination,  
the more you're slip slidin' away.

I know a man, he came from my home town.  
He wore his passion for his woman like  
a thorny crown.  
He said, 'Delores, I live in fear.  
My love for you is so overpowering,  
I'm afraid that I will disappear.'

Chorus:

I know a woman, became a wife.  
These are the very words she uses to  
describe her life.  
She said, 'A good day ain't got no rain.'  
She said, 'A bad day's when I lie in bed  
and think of things that might have been.'

Chorus: Add: F C7 G

And I know a fa..ther, who had a son.

C
D  
 He longed to tell him all the reasons for the  
C
C7  
 things he'd done.

G
Em  
 He came a long way, just to explain.

G
D  
 He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping,  
C
D
G  
 then he turned around and headed home again.

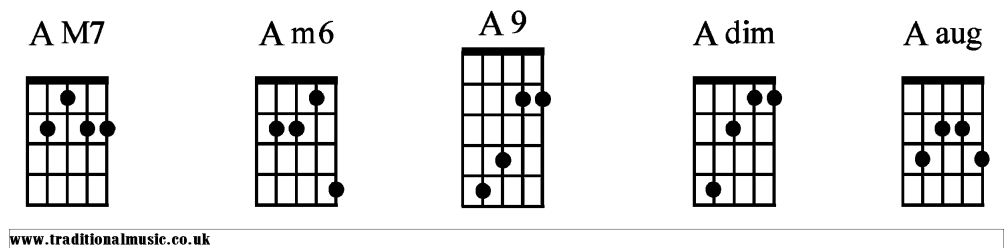
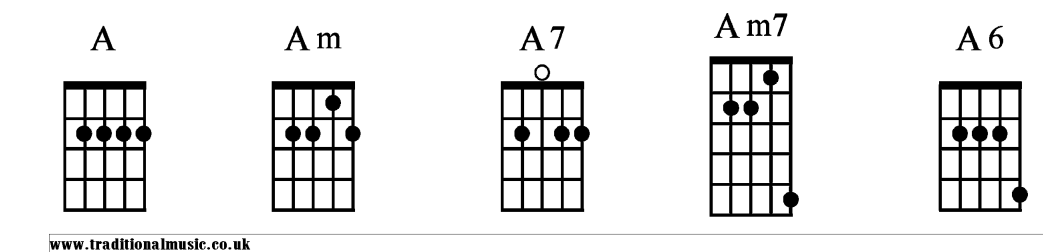
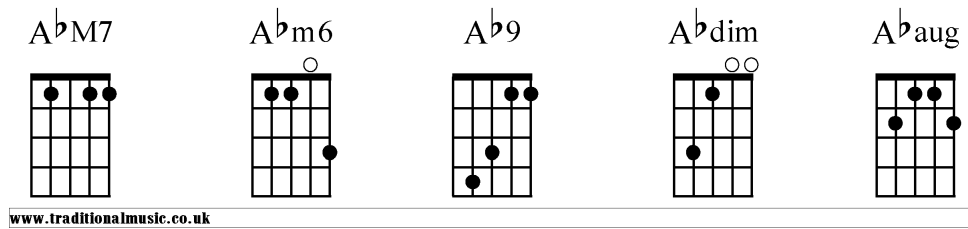
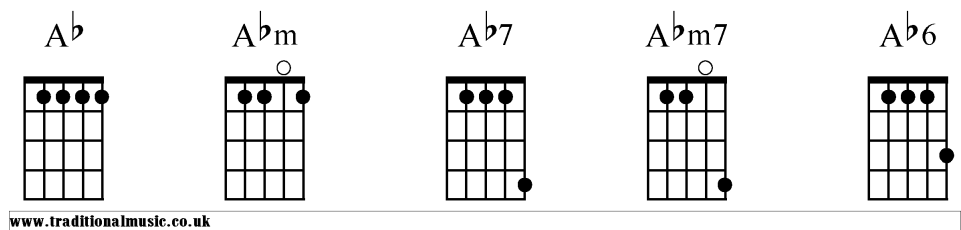
Chorus:Add: F C G (2x)

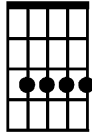
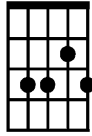
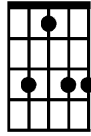
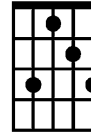
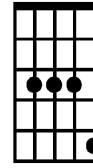
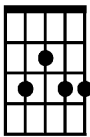
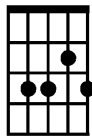
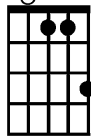
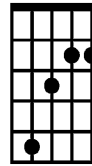
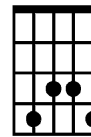
Em
G  
 God only knows. God makes his plan.  
Em
D
C
C7  
 The information's unavailable to the mortal man.  
G
Em  
 We work our jobs. Collect our pay...  
G
D  
 believe we're gliding down the highway  
C
D
G  
 when in fact, we're slip slidin' away.

Chorus:(x2) Em G(x2)

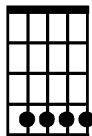


## 178 Banjo Chords

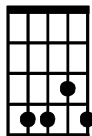


B $\flat$ B $\flat$ mB $\flat$ 7B $\flat$ m7B $\flat$ 6
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B $\flat$ M7B $\flat$ m6B $\flat$ 9B $\flat$ dimB $\flat$ aug
[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

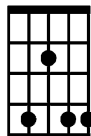
B



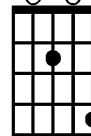
B m



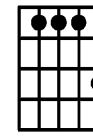
B7



B m7



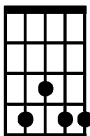
B 6



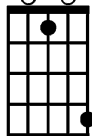
3fr

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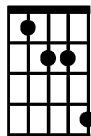
B M7



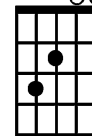
B m6



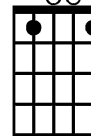
B 9

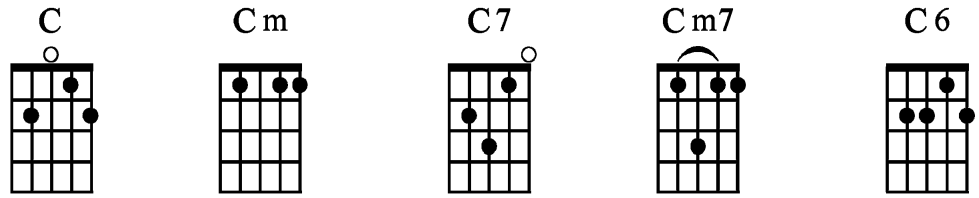


B dim

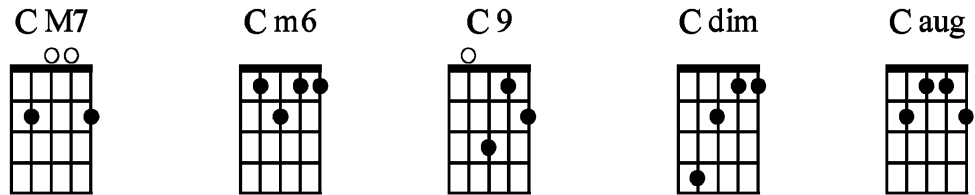


B aug

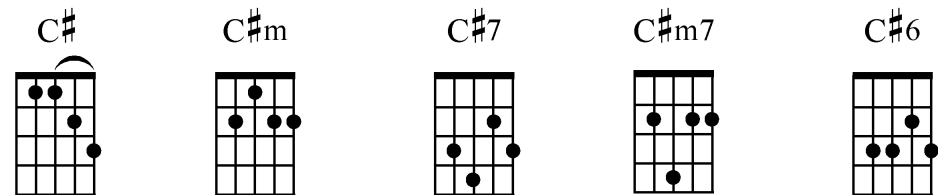

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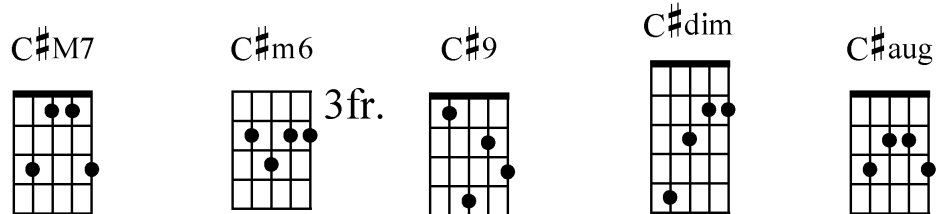
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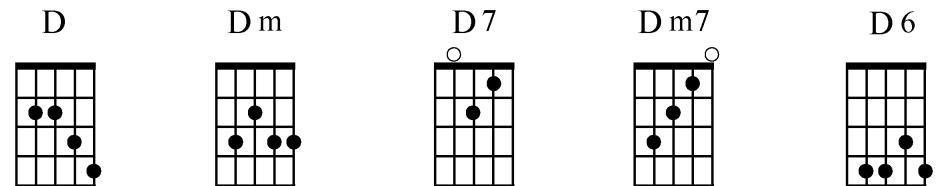
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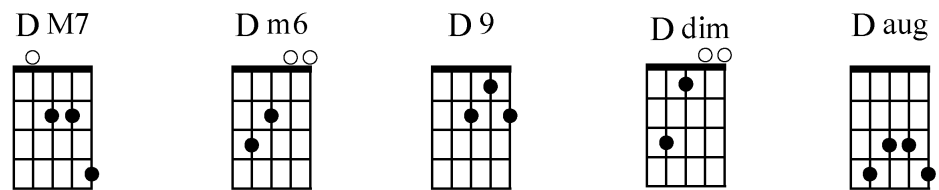
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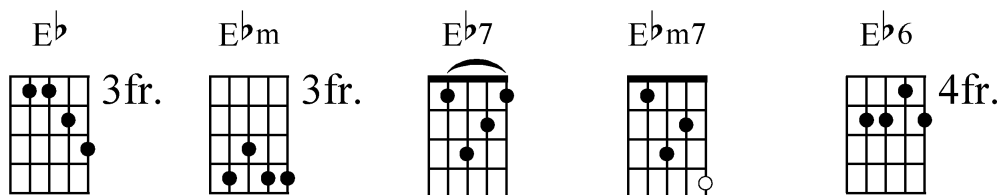
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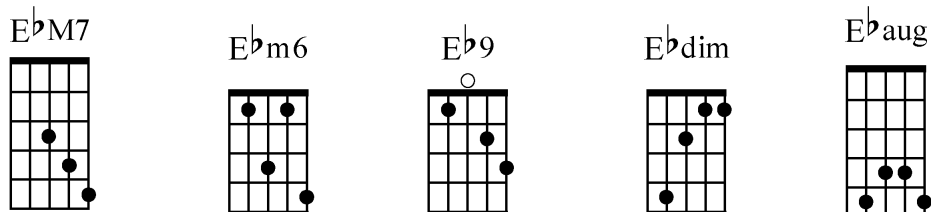
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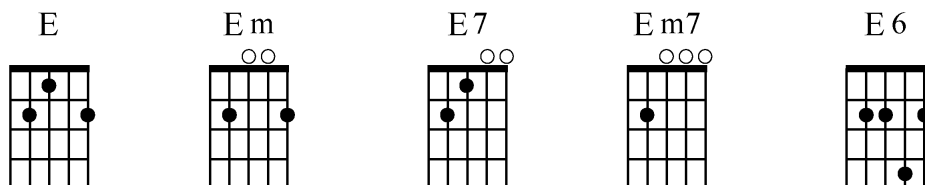
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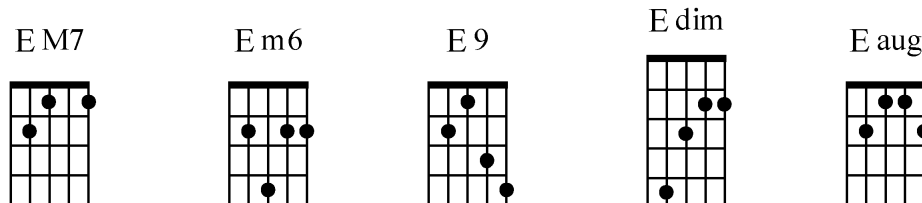
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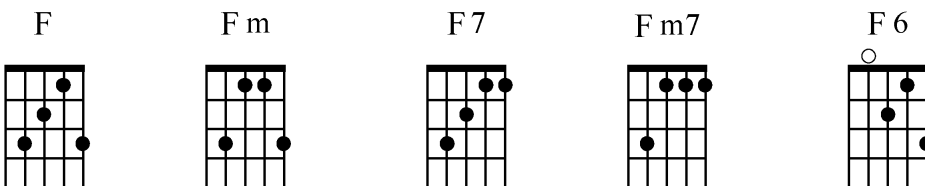
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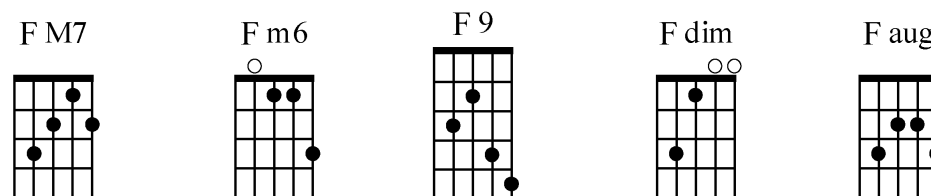
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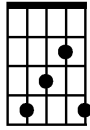
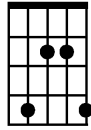
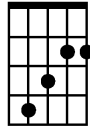
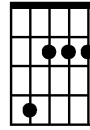
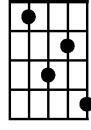
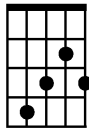
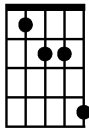
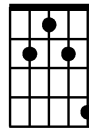
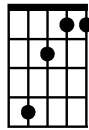
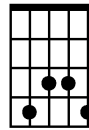
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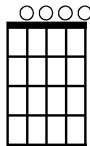
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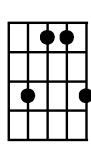
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F<sup>♯</sup>F<sup>♯</sup>mF<sup>♯</sup>7F<sup>♯</sup>m7F<sup>♯</sup>6
[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)
F<sup>♯</sup>M7F<sup>♯</sup>m6F<sup>♯</sup>9F<sup>♯</sup>dimF<sup>♯</sup>aug
[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

G

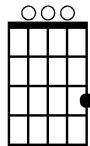


G m

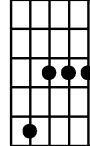


3 fr.

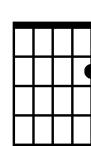
G7



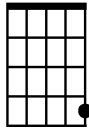
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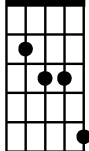
G 6


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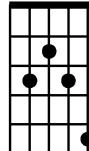
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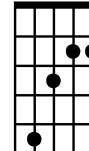
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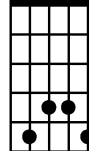
G 9



G dim

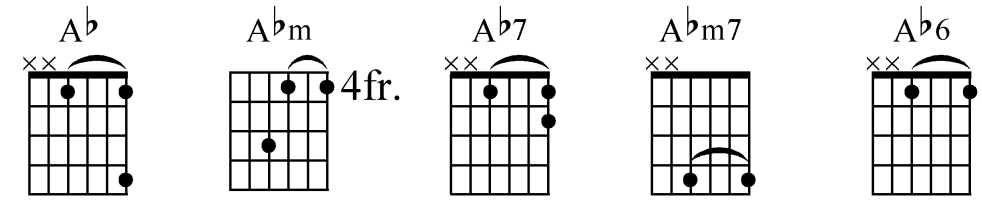


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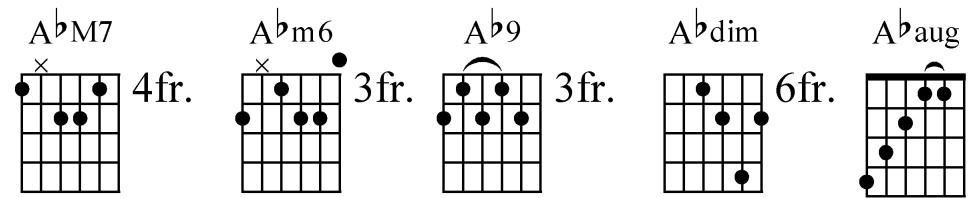

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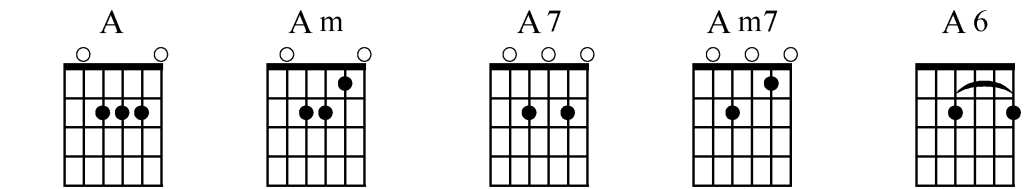
## 179 Guitar Chords



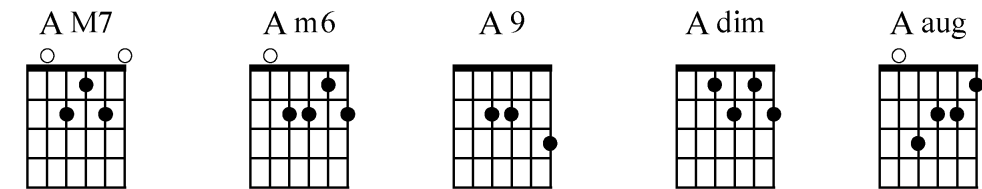
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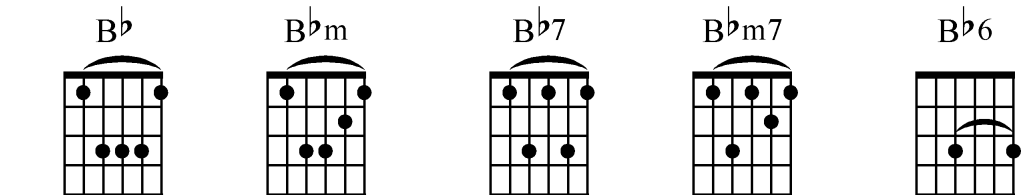
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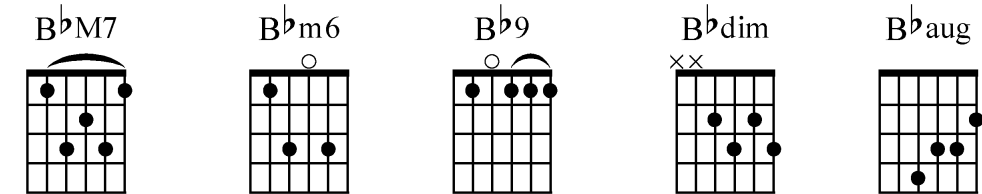
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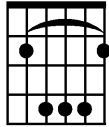


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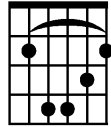


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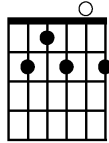
B



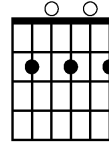
B m



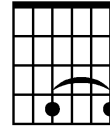
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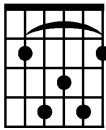
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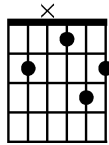
B 6


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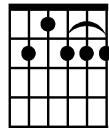
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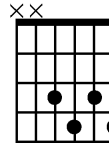
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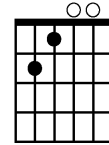
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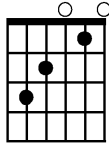
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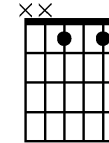
B aug


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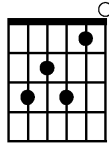
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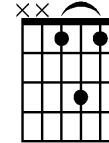
C m



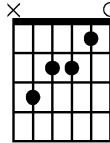
C 7



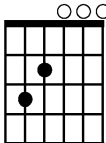
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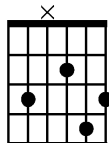
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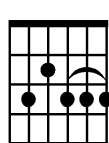
C M7



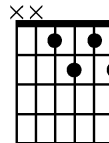
C m6



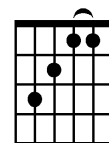
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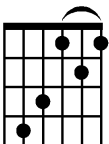
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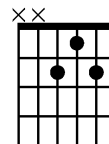
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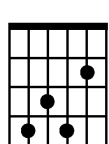
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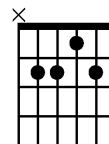
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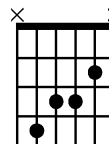
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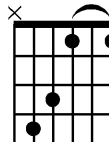
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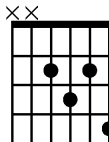
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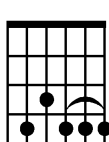
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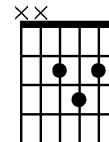
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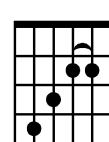
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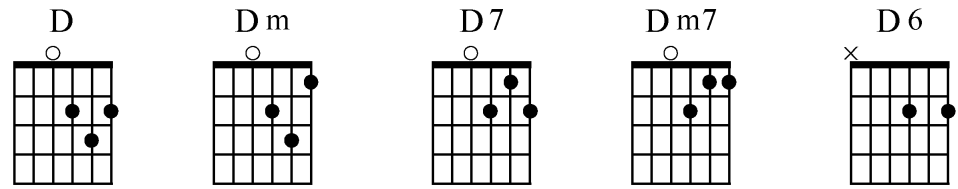
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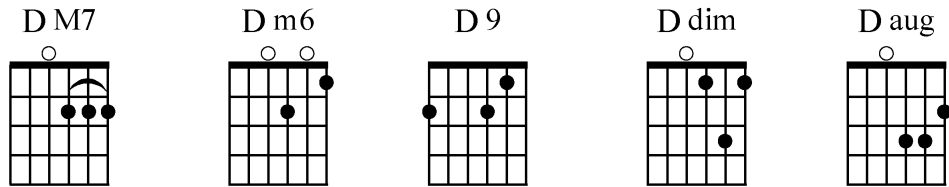
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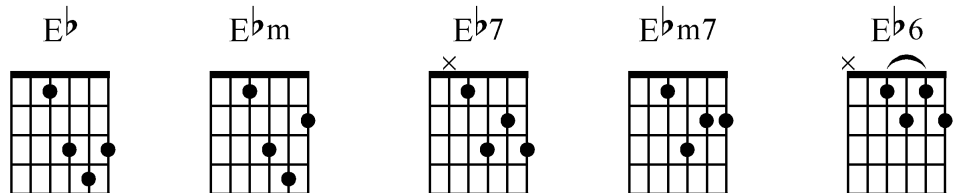




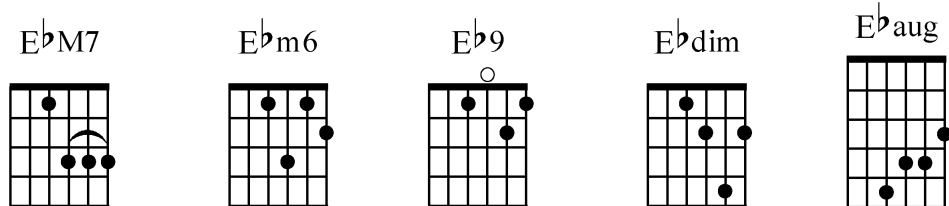
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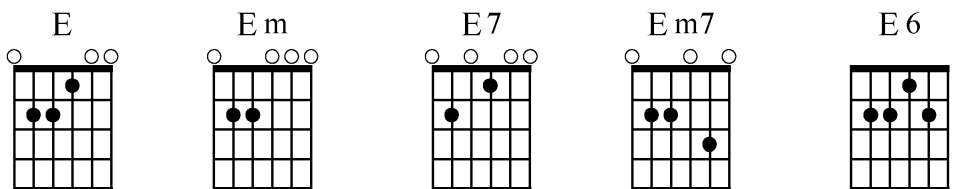
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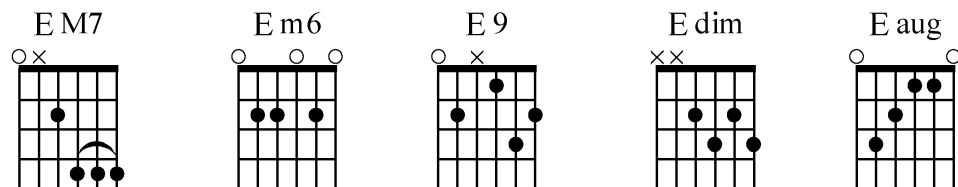
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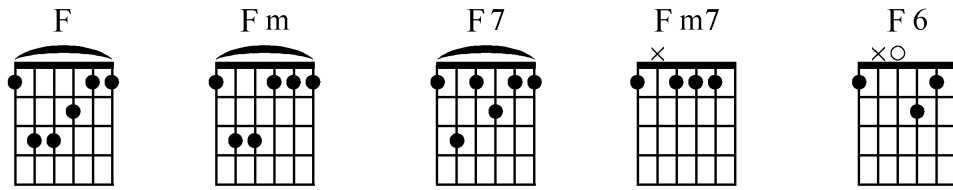
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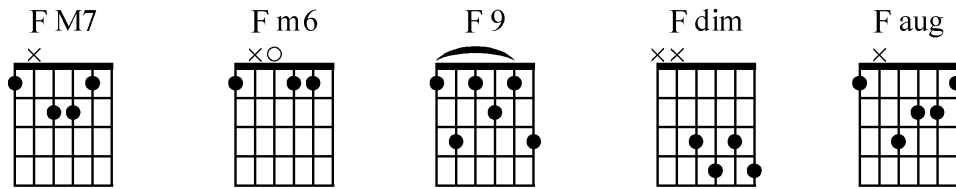
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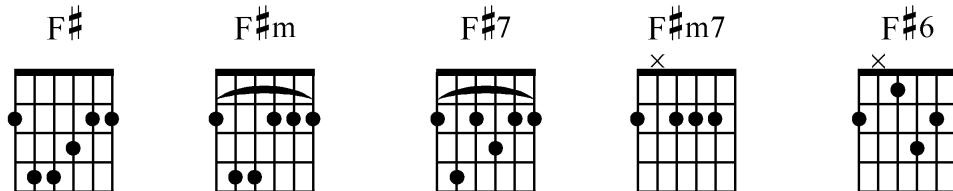
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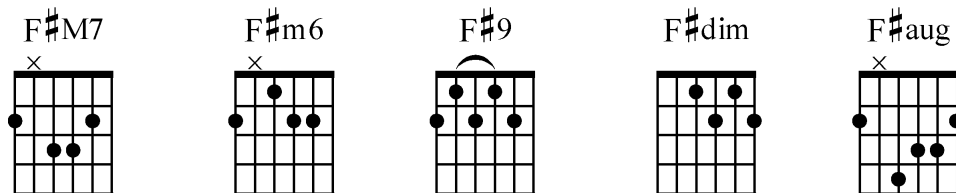
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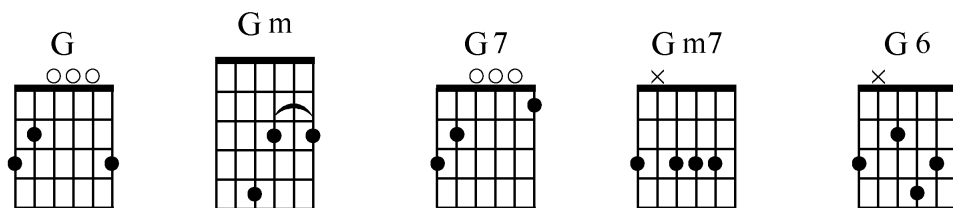
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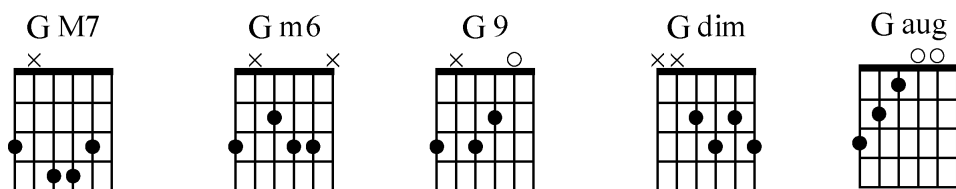
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