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Practice

900 Miles Blues Bass Melody Arpeggio

I'm walking down this track,
I've got tears in my eyes,
Trying to read a letter from my home.
If this train runs me right
I'll be home tomorrow night.
I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow.

I'll pawn you my watch
And I'll pawn you my chain;
Pawn you my gold diamond ring.
If this train runs me right
I'll be home Saturday night.
I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow.

The train I ride on
Is a thousand coaches long.
You can hear that whistle blow a hundred miles.
If this train runs me right
I'll be home Saturday night.
I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow.

If my woman says so
I will railroad no more
I'll sidetrack my wheeler and go home.
If this train runs me right
I'll be home Saturday night.
I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow.

Justin

There's trouble out in Ottawa. Har oo. Har oo. -- repeat
 'cause Justin ain't smart like his pa Got no respect for rule of law
 And we'll all feel gay when we vote come next October.

A slimy bunch at S.N.C. Har oo. Har oo. -- repeat
 Sucked up to Butts for leniency - A real afront to decency.
 And we'll all feel great while voting next October.

Justin had a Cabinet. Har oo. Har oo.
 A Social Justice Cabinet. Har oo. Har oo.
 Equal numbers girls and boys. But competence. That's only noise
 And we'll all feel gay while voting next October.

Well Justin beat on Jody hard. Har oo. Har oo.
 Yeah Justin beat on Jody hard. Har oo. Har oo.
 Jody Willson Raybould tarred. Shape it up or you'll be fired
 And we'll all feel great while voting next October.

The story broke and Justin lied. Haroo. Haroo
 With Butts and Warnick by his side. Haroo. Haroo.
 He said there's nothing here to see. Jody Wilson's loyal to me.
 And we'll all feel great when we vote come next October.

So Jody quit and Philpott too. Apolo -- gize.
 Yeah Jody led and Philpott said. Apolo -- gize.
 So Jody led and Philpott said we're parted from the party red.
 but they'll both feel great while voting next October.

Red winged blackbird

CHORUS:

C F C
 Thought I heard a red-winged blackbird
 F C G
 Red-winged blackbird down my road
 C F C
 Thought I heard a red-winged blackbird
 F C G C
 Red-winged blackbird down my road

C

He'll be there beside the river

G

When winter finally breaks its bones

C

Am

He'll be king among the rushes

F

C

G

C

He'll be master of his home

CHORUS:

C

Safe as Moses in the rushes

G

Makes his home on the river wide

C

Am

Every time I hear him singing

F

C

G

C

Makes me feel like spring inside

CHORUS:

C

He'll be in there singing his heart out

G

He'll be telling stories too

C

Am

Of where he went to winter last year

F

C

G

C

How he's going back there too

CHORUS:

OUTRO: C F C F C G C F C F C G C

C Dm
 He always had a job to do
 Am Em
 His path was crystal clear
 C Dm
 Never touched hard liquor
 C G C
 Seldom had a beer

C Dm
 My dad respected anyone
 Am Em
 That worked as hard as he
 C Dm
 He thought "works like a Chinaman"
 C G C
 was just the way to be

Chorus

C Dm
 My dad supported Nixon
 Am Em
 when he ran the USA
 C Dm
 he often said that Watergate
 C G C
 was just a commie play

C Dm
 I was at school - we used to fight
 Am Em
 One night he had a stroke
 C Dm
 I wonder, Did I kill him?
 C G C
 My mother's heart was broke

Chorus

Springhill Mine Disaster

Am G Am G
 In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia,
 Am Bm Em
 Down in the dark of the Cumberland mine,
 Am G Bm G F# Em
 There's blood on the coal and the miners lie
 Am G Am G
 In the roads that never saw sun nor sky,
 Am G Am Em
 Roads that never saw sun nor sky

In the town of Springhill you don't sleep easy,
 Often the earth will tremble and roll,
 When the earth is restless miners die,
 Bone and blood is the price of coal,
 Bone and blood is the price of coal.

In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia,
 Late in the year of '58,
 The day still comes and the sun still shines,
 But it's dark as the grave in the Cumberland mine,
 Dark as the grave in the Cumberland Mine.

Three days past when the lamps gave out,
 And Kaela Brushton got up and said,
 "We've no more water or light or bread,
 So we'll live on songs and hope instead,
 Live on songs and hope instead. "

Listen for the shouts of the black face miners,
 Listen through the rubble for the rescue teams,
 Three hundred tonnes of coal and slag,
 Hope imprisoned in a three foot seam,
 Hope imprisoned in a three foot seam.

Twelve days past and some were rescued,
 Leaving the dead to lie alone,
 Through all their live they dug a grave,
 Two miles of earth is a marking stone,
 Two miles of earth is a marking stone

Kettle Valley Line

2:56 Intro strum 2x then pick 2x

I always ride upon the roof on the Kettle Valley Line x2
 I always ride upon the roof,
 I could ride inside, but what's the use?
 So I always ride upon the roof on the Kettle Valley Line.

Am E7 C D E - Am - // Am E7 - C - // Am E7 C D E - Am -

I order my meals through the ventilator on the Kettle Valley Line x2
 I order my meals through the ventilator
 And it tastes no worse, saves tippin' the waiter
 I order my meals through the ventilator on the Kettle Valley Line

I get my sandwich from the cook on the Kettle Valley Line x2
 I get my sandwich from the cook
 He pockets my money, he's a dirty crook
 I get my sandwich from the cook on the Kettle Valley Line

Those railway bulls are gentlemen on the Kettle Valley Line x2
 Those railway bulls are gentlemen
 We'll never see their likes again
 Those railway bulls are gentlemen on the Kettle Valley Line

They tip their hats and call you 'sir' on the Kettle Valley Line x2
 They tip their hats and call you 'sir'
 Then toss you in the local stir
 They tip their hats and call you 'sir' on the Kettle Valley Line

We ride our bikes up north of town* on the Kettle Valley Line x2
 We ride our bikes up north of town
 Build trestles back when they burn down
 We ride our bikes up north of town on the Kettle Valley Line

* Kelona

Hey, That's No Way To Say Goodbye-

capo 3 play G - Intro in D

G
 I loved you in the morning, Our kisses deep and warm,
 Em
 Your hair upon the pillow, Like a sleepy golden storm.
 C
 Yes, many loved before us, I know that we are not new,
 G
 In city and in forest, They smiled like me and you.
 Em
 But now it's come to distances -- And both of us must try.
 C D G D
 Your eyes are soft with sorrow. Hey, that's no way to say goodbye.

Verse 2

G
 I'm not looking for another As I wander in my time.
 Em
 Walk me to the corner, Our steps will always rhyme.
 C
 You know that my love goes with you As your love stays with me,
 G
 It's just the way it changes Like the shoreline and the sea.
 Em
 But let's not talk of love or chains And things we can't untie,
 C D G D
 Your eyes are soft with sorrow. Hey, that's no way to say goodbye.

G
 I loved you in the morning, Our kisses deep and warm,
 Em
 Your hair upon the pillow, Like a sleepy golden storm.
 C
 Yes, many loved before us, I know that we are not new,
 G
 In city and in forest, They smiled like me and you.
 Em
 But let's not talk of love or chains And things we can't untie,
 C D G D
 Your eyes are soft with sorrow. Hey, that's no way to say Goodbye

Girl From The Hiring Fair

Ralph McTell capo II d = 115

Em C G D
 I went down to the hiring fair, for to sell my labour,
 Em C Bm C
 and I noticed a maid in the very next row and I hoped that she'd be my
 neighbour.
 G D Em C D
 Imagine then o my delight when the farmer picked us both.
 G C Em /
 I spoke not a word in the cart to the farm but my heart beat in
 D Em
 my throat

C Em C G D
 My lodging was dry and my master fair and I gave him full measure,
 Em C Bm C
 But my envy grew like the corn in the field for in his house was my
 treasure.
 C G D Em C D
 And I'd watch her carry water or drive cows in from the byre,
 G C Em /
 And the heat from the sun made the corn grow strong and with it
 D Em
 my desire

C Em C G D
 I'd see her in my dreaming and in my dreams caress.
 Em C Bm C
 Her eyes her lips and her dark brown hair the curves beneath her
 dress.
 G D Em C D
 When harvest time it came at last so heavy was the task
 G C Em
 That the women and the men worked side by side and I had her near
 D Em
 at last.

C Em

Em C G D
 So I swung harder with my scythe few words between us passed,
 Em C Bm C
 And I cursed my tongue tied youthfulness and I hoped that she'd hear
 my heart
 G D Em C D
 When all was safely gathered in and we sat down to rest
 G C Em / D Em C
 My trembling fingers touched her arm and she placed them on her breast
 Em C G D
 And she turned to me as the sun went down and all my senses reeled,
 Em C Bm C
 As we lay there on the scented ground and the moon rose over the field

G / D / Em / C D / G / C Em / D Em / C Em / run

Em C G D
 She was safely gathered in my arms when from the barn
 Em C Bm C
 Drifted the sound of the violin and we hurried back to the farm.
 G D Em C D C
 And all were dancing in the lantern light and music filled the air
 G C Em C
 And I thanked my stars for the harvest moon and the girl from the
 D Em
 hiring fair

G D Em C D
 And all were dancing in the lantern light and music filled the air,
 G C Em C
 And I thanked my stars for the harvest moon, and the girl from the
 D Em
 hiring fair

C Em run Em

Kathy's Song

Paul Simon capo III

G Am G
 I hear the drizzle of the rain
 Am Em C D
 Like a memory it falls
 G Bm G C
 Soft and warm continuing
 Am Em D G
 Tapping on my roof and walls

G Am G
 And from the shelter of my mind
 Am Em C D
 Through the window of my eyes
G Bm G C
 I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets
 Am Em D G
 To England, where my heart lies

G Am G
 My mind's distracted and diffused
 Am Em C D
 My thoughts are many miles away
G Bm G C
 They lie with you when you're asleep
 Am Em D G
 And kiss you when you start your day

G Am G
 And a song I was writing is left undone
 Am Em C D
 I don't know why I spend my time
 G Bm G C
 Writing songs I can't believe
 Am Em D G
 With words that tear and strain to rhyme

G Am G
 And so you see, I have come to doubt
 Am Em C D
 All that I once held as true
 G Bm G C
 I stand alone without beliefs
 Am Em D G
 The only truth I know is you

G Am G
 And as I watch the drops of rain
 Am Em C D G
 Weave their weary paths and die
 G Bm G C
 I know that I am like the rain
 Am Em D G
 There but for the grace of you go I

Lantern

Josh Ritter capo III

Intro: [C - F - G - C]

Chorus twice

C F C G
 Be the light of my lantern, the light of my lantern, be the light
 G C
 Be the light of my lantern, the light of my lantern tonight

C
 It's a hungry world out there, even the wind will take a bite
 F
 And I can feel the world circling, sniffin' round me in the night
 G C G
 And the lost sheep grow teeth, forsake the lambs and lie with the lions

C
 And the livin' is desperate, vicarious and mean
 F
 When gettin' by is so hard that even the rocks are picked clean
 G C
 And the bones of small contention are the only food the hungry find

Chorus

C
 Where the thistles eat the thorns, and the roses have no chance
 F
 It ain't no wonder that the babies come out crying in advance
 G
 And the children look for shelter in the hollow of some lonesome cheek
 C
 And the sky's so cold and clear the stars may stick you where you stand
 F
 And you're only glad it's dark 'cause you might see the Master's hand
 G
 And you might cast around forever and never find the peace you seek

Chorus

C
 For every cry in the night, somebody says "Have faith"
 F
 Be content inside your questions, minutes, hours inside a maze
 G
 Tell me what's the point of light that you have to strike a match to C
 find
 C
 So throw away those lamentations, we both know them all too well
 F
 If there's a book of Jubilations well have to write it for ourselves
 G
 So come and lie beside me darling, let's write it while we still got
 time

Interlude 1: [C - F - G - C]

C
 So if you've got a light, hold it high for me
 F
 I need it back tonight, hold it high for me
 G
 Cause I'm face to face, hold it high for me
 C
 In a lonesome place, hold it high for me

C
 Well all the hurt that I've done, hold it high for me
 F
 That can't be undone, hold it high for me
 G
 Light had got me through, hold it high for me
 C
 I'd do the same for you, hold it high for me

C---I'll hold it high for you, cause I know you got
 F---I'll hold it high for you, your own valley to walk
 G---I'll hold it high for you, though it's dark as death
 C---I'll hold it high for you, and it gets darker yet

C---I'll hold it high for you, though you passing's lost
 F---I'll hold it high for you, through the bees and rocks
 G---I'll hold it high for you, I'll keep you safe from harm
 C---I'll hold it high for you, 'till you're back in my arms

500 miles

C
Am
Dm
F
 If you miss the train I'm on You will know that I am gone

G7
Dm
G7
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C
Am
Dm
F
 A hundred miles. a hundred miles. a hundred miles. a hundred miles.

Dm
F
C
 You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles

C
Am
Dm
F
 Lord I'm one, lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four

G7
Dm
G7
 Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home

C
Am
Dm
F
 Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
five hundred miles

Dm
F
C
 Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home

C
Am
Dm
F
 Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name

G7
Dm
G7
 Lord I can't go back home this a-way

C
Am
Dm
F
 This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way

Dm
F
C
 Lord I can't go on this a-way

C
Am
Dm
F
 If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Dm
F
C
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Rusty Gull

9 October 2019

Instrumentals

- Anji
- Bouree
- Buckdancers Choice
- El Vaquero
- Doc's Guitar
- Trambone
- Windy and Warm
- LimeHouse Blues
- Take 5
- Tangerene Puppet

VSS possible

- Billy Green the Scout
- Bravest
- Don't Think Twice
- Early Morning Rain
- Forty-Five Years
- Freight Train
- Leaves that are Green
- Pilgrim #33
- Rocky Top
- Man of Constant Sorrow
- Wonder Where I'm Bound

Copper Kettle

Capo 2

C G C C G C
 Get you a copper kettle, get you a copper coil,
 Em Am Dm G
 Fill it with new-made corn mash and never more you'll toil.

Chorus

Am Em
 You'll just lay there by the ju - ni - per
 Am Em
 while the moon is bright,
 Am Dm
 Watch them jugs a-filling
 Am Em Am
 In the pale moonlight.

C G C G C
 My daddy, he made whiskey; my granddaddy, he did too.
 Em Am Dm G
 We ain't paid no whiskey tax since seventeen ninety-two.

Chorus

C G C G C
 Build you a fire with hickory, hickory, ash and oak,
 Em Am Dm G
 Don't use no green or rotten wood; they'll get you by the
 . smoke.

Chorus

C G C C G C
 Get you a copper kettle, get you a copper coil,
 Em Am Dm G
 Fill it with new-made corn mash and never more you'll toil.

Chorus

Drill Ye Tarriers, Drill

Capo II

Am

Early in the morning at seven o'clock

E

There are twenty tarriers a drilling at the rock,

Am

And the boss comes around and he says "Keep still!

E

And come down heavy on your cast iron drill."

Chorus:

Am

E

A(5)

G(3)

A(5)

And drill ye terriers, drill, Drill ye tarriers drill.

.... moving F shape

B(7)

C(8)

B(7)

A(5)

G(3)

Am

Am7

Am

Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay

E

E7

Am

On that C. P. Rail-way

Am

E

A

And drill ye terriers drill, And blast and fire.

Now our new foreman was Joe McGann,
 By GOD, he was, a blinkin man
 Last week a premature blast went off,
 And a mile in the sky went Big Jim Goff.

Chorus:

Now when next payday comes around,
 Jim Goff a dollar short was found,
 When asked the reason, came this reply,
 "You were docked for the time you were up in the sky."

Chorus:

Now the boss was a fine man down to the ground,
 And he married a lady, six feet round,
 She baked good bread, and she baked it well,
 But she baked it as hard as the hubs of hell.

Chorus:

Tomorrow is a Long Time
by Bob Dylan Capo IV

G C G
If today was not an endless highway
G C G
If tonight was not a crooked trail
C D G
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time
C D G
Then lonesome would mean nothing to me at all

C D7 G G7 G
Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin'
C D7 G
If I could hear her heart a-softly poundin'
C D G
Yes and only if she was lyin' by me
C h D h G
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

G C G C Em D
I can't see my reflection in the water
G C G
I can't speak the sounds to show no pain
C D7 G
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps
C D G
Or remember the sounds of my own name

Chorus

G C G C Em D
There's beauty in that silver, singing river
G C G
There's beauty in that rainbow in the sky
C D G
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
C D G
That I remember in my true love's eyes.

Chorus

Bobbie McGee

Capo 3

G / / /
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge and heading for the trains
 / / D7
 feeling nearly faded as my jeans
 / / / /
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
 / G /
 took us all the way to New Orleans
 / / / /
 I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
 / C F C
 and was blowing sad while Bobby sang the Blues
 / D7 G
 with them windshield wipers slapping time and Bobby clapping
 G D7 / G
 hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew

C D7 C
 Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
 D7 G
 Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's free
 C D7 C G
 Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the Blues
 D D7
 Feeling good was good enough for me
 G
 good enough for me and Bobby McGee

A
 From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
 E
 Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
 Standing right beside me Lord through everything I done
 A
 Every night she kept me from the cold
 A
 Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away
 D
 searching for the home I hope she'll find
 A
 And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
 E A
 holding Bobby's body next to mine

 D A
 Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
 E A
 Nothing left is all she left for me
 D A
 Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the Blues
 E
 Buddy that was good enough for me
 A
 good enough for me and Bobby McGee
 A (Fade out with)
 La de da de da de da da La de da de da
 E
 La de da da me and Bobby McGee
 La de da de da de da da La de da de da
 A
 La de da da me and Bobby McGee

Is Your Love in Vain

Intro capo III

G D Em D C G
G D Em D C D
 Do you love me or are you just extending goodwill?
G D Em D C D
 Do you need me half as bad as you say or are you just feeling guilt?
G D Em D
 I've been burned before and I know the score,
C D
 so you won't hear me complain.
G D Em D C D G
 Will I be able to count on you or is your love in vain?

G D Em D C D G
 Are you so fast that you cannot see that I must have solitude?
G D Em D C D
 When I am in the darkness, why do you intrude?

G D Em D
 Do you know my world, do you know my kind
C D
 or must I explain?
G D Em D C D G
 Will you let me be myself or is your love in vain?

C D G D Em
 Well I've been to the mountain and I've been in the wind,
C D G
 I've been in and out of happiness.
C D G D Em
 I have dined with kings, I've been offer-ed wings,
C D
 and I've never been too impressed.

G D Em D C D
 All right, I'll take a chance, I will fall in love with you.
G D Em D C D
 If I'm a fool you can have the night, you can have the morning too.
G D Em D C D
 Can you cook and sew, make flowers grow, do you understand my pain?
G D Em D C D G
 Are you willing to risk it all or is your love in vain?

Snowden Introduction

In 2014 the Documentary Movie Citizen Four won an Oscar for best documentary.

In January 2013, documentary film maker Laura Poitras started receiving anonymous encrypted e-mails from "CITIZENFOUR," who claimed to have evidence of illegal surveillance programs run by the NSA. Five months later, she and reporter Glenn Grenwald flew to Hong Kong to meet the man who turned out to be Edward Snowden.

The STAZI were the East German Secret Police.

The Intercept is an online news publication dedicated to "adversarial journalism".

The Amnesic Incognito Live System, TAILS, is a secure version of LINUX that along with TOR and PGP can enable private secure communication.

References to an hundred million in the song are vastly understated but I couldn't make realistic numbers scan or rhyme.

Ballad of Edward Snowden

Capo V Dm - b = 90

Am C G
 Come gather all around me friends I'm glad to find you well
 Am G
 Sit right down beside me here -- a story I will tell
 Am C G
 Tis about one Edward Snowden a patriot of note
 Am Am E Am
 Who hacked away the N.S.A. and got Obama's goat

C
 Our Eddie was a sys admin; a job that pays you well
 Am G
 But he couldn't stand the spying and he couldn't stand the smell
 Am C G
 Of a hundred million e-mails - - that would make the Stasi proud
 Am Am E Am
 As they vacuum up the contents of the systems in the cloud

Am C G
 So one day Eddie writes a note to a fellow name of Glen
 Am G
 Glen Grenwald at the Intercept; a fellow with a pen
 Am C G
 I have a tale says Eddie that will put you on the floor
 Am Am E Am
 But first you need to a secret way to speak to Citizen Four

C
 We need to use encryption , we need pretty good privacy
 Am G
 To keep our secrets out of sight of the spying agency
 Am C G
 We're gonna need a password when we put things in the mail
 Am E G
 And we need a damn good password to be staying out of jail

Now Glen was just a newby, hardly heard of P.G.P.
 But he had a friend in Laura who already had a key
 Together they got started with a system known as TAILS
 They conjured up a master key; we hope it never fails

The files are at the Intercept-go read 'em if you dare
 The movie got an Oscar but nobody seems to care
 A hundred million phone calls - that would make the Stazi proud
 As they vacuum up the contents of the systems in the cloud

Am C G
 It's better than a year now since Ed left his cushy post
 Am G
 And flitted off to Moscow with Putin for a host
 Am C G
 So now he's living quietly a guru of the net
 Am Am E Am
 Who better knows the secrets that can make The Donald sweat

C
 Go look at those secret files; you scarce believe your eyes
 Am G
 A hundred million secrets here -- a hundred million lies
 Am C G
 Both Microsoft and Yahoo helping spooks read all the mail
 Am E Am
 And Clapper lies to Congress -- but he never goes to jail

Am C G
 I'm just an old curmudgeon and I never thought I'd see
 Am G
 A good man has to hide away in Moscow to be free
 Am C G
 A hundred million phone calls - that would make the Stazi proud
 Am E Am
 As they vacuumed up the contents of the systems in the cloud

C
 It's all to make us safer -sure Its all to keep us free
 Am G
 That's why they read the e-mails of the likes of you and me
 Am C G
 A hundred million e-mails - that would make the Stazi proud
 Am E Am
 As they vacuumed up the contents of the systems in the cloud

Hallelujah

Capo II play G

G Em
 I've heard there was a secret chord
 G Em
 That David played, and it pleased the Lord
 C D G D
 But you don't really care for music, do you?
 G C D
 It goes like this... the fourth, the fifth
 Em C C6
 The minor fall, the major lift
 D B7/D# Em
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Chorus

C Em
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah
 C G D G D
 Hallelujah, Hallelu----- -jah

Baby, I have been here before
 I know this room, I've walked this floor
 I used to live alone before I knew you.
 G C D
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 Em C C6
 Love is not a victory march
 D B7/D# Em
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Chorus

Maybe there's a God above
 But all I've ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
 G C D
 It's not a cry you can hear at night
 Em C C6
 It's not somebody who has seen the light
 D B7/D# Em
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Chorus

You say I took the name in vain
 I don't even know the name
 But if I did, well, really... what's it to you?

There's a blaze of light in every word
 It doesn't matter which you heard
 The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Chorus

I did my best, it wasn't much
 I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you

And even though it all went wrong
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song
 With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Chorus

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
 You saw her bathing on the roof
 Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you

She tied you to her kitchen chair
 She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Chorus

There was a time when you let me know
 What's really going on below
 But now you never show it to me, do you?

And remember when I moved in you
 The holy dove was moving too
 And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Chorus

One too many mornings

Capo 2

C Am
Down the streets the dogs are barkin'

F C / G
And the day is a-gettin' dark

C Am
As the night comes in a-fallin'
F G / / /
The dogs'll lose their bark

C Am
And the silent night will shatter
F C / / G
From the sounds inside my mind

C Am
For I'm one too many mornings
F C G C
And a thousand mi-i-i-iles behind C / Em / Am / G / F / G

C Am
From the crossroads of my doorstep,
F C / G
My eyes they start to fade,
C Am
As I turn my head back to the room
F G / / /
Where my love and I have laid.

C Am
An' I gaze back to the street,
F C / / G
The sidewalk and the sign,

C Am
And I'm one too many mornings
F C G C
And a thousand mi-i-i-iles behind C / Em / Am / G / F / G

C Am
 It's a restless hungry feeling / G
 F C / G
 That don't mean no one no good,
 C Am
 When ev'rything I'm a-sayin'
 F G / / /
 You can say it just as good.
 C Am
 You're right from your side,
 F C / / G
 I am right from mine.
 C Am
 We're both just too many mornings
 F C G C
 And a thousand mi-i-i-iles behind C / Em / Am / G / F / G

St. James Infirmary

Capo II

Am E7 Am
 I went down to old Joe's barroom,
 Dm Am E7
 On the corner by the square.
 Am E7 Am
 The drinks was served as usual,
 F7 E7 Am
 And the usual crowd was there.

Am E7 Am
 On my left stood big Joe McKennedy,
 Dm Am E7
 And his eyes were bloodshot red;
 Am E7 Am
 He turned to the crowd around him,
 F7 E7 Am
 These are the words he said:

Am E7 Am
 "Let her go, let her go, God bless her;
 Dm Am E7
 Wherever she may be;
 Am E7 Am
 She may search the wide world over,
 F7 E7 Am
 And never find a man as sweet as me.

Am E7 Am
 Oh, when I die, please bury me
 Dm Am E7
 In my high top Stetson hat;
 Am E7 Am
 Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain
 F7 E7 Am
 So the boys'll know I died standin' pat.

Am E7 Am
 Get six gamblers to carry my coffin,
 Dm Am E7
 Six chorus girls to sing me a song;
 Am E7 Am
 Put a twenty-piece jazz band on my tail gate
 F7 E7 Am
 To raise Hell as we go along."

Am E7 Am
 Now that's the end of my story -
 Dm Am E7
 Let's have another round of booze,
 Am E7 Am
 And if anyone happens to ask you Say
 F7 E7 Am
 I've got the St. James Infirmary blues.

Pancho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt capo I

C
 Living on the road my friend
 G
 Ain't gonna keep you free and clean
 F
 Now you wear your skin like iron
 C G
 Your breath as hard as kerosene
 F
 You weren't your mama's only son
 C F
 But her favorite one it seems /
 Am F C G 4 1 2 3
 She began to cry when you said goodbye
 4 F Am
 And sank into your dreams

C G
 Pancho was a bandit boys his horse was fast as polished steel
 F
 He wore his gun outside his pants
 C G
 For all the honest world to feel
 F C F
 Pancho met his match you know on the border down in Mexico
 Am F C G F Am
 Nobody heard his dying words ah but that's the way it goes

F C F
 All the Federales say they could have had him any day
 Am F C G F Am
 They only let him hang a round out of kindness I suppose

C G
 Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to
 F C G
 The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth
 F C F
 The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio
 Am F C G F Am
 Where he got the bread to go there ain't nobody knows

F C F
 All the Federales say they could have had him any dy
 Am F C G F Am
 They only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose

SOLO C G F Am

C G
 Poets tell how Pancho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
 F
 The boarders quiet and Cleveland's cold,
 C G
 And so the story ends we're told
 F C F
 Pancho needs your prayers it's true but save a few for Lefty too
 Am F C G F Am
 He only did what he had to do and now he's growing old

F C F
 All the Federales say could have had him any day
 Am F C G F Am
 We only let him go so long out of kindness I suppose

F C F
 A few gray Federales say could have had him any day
 Am F C G F Am
 We only only let him go so long out of of kindness I suppose

Riders in the Sky

SOP c4 b=168 4/4

An | Am | old cowboy went | C | riding out one | G | dark and windy | day,
 Up - | Am | on a ridge he | C | rested as he | Am | went along his | way,
 When | Am(5) | all at once a | | mighty herd of | Am | red-eyed cows he saw,
 F | Plowin' through the | | ragged sky, and | F | Am G Am | up a cloudy draw

Chorus:

Yippe-ai - | G | ay, | Am | yippee-a i- | oh,
 F | Ghost | Am | riders | in | the | sky,
 Their | Am | brands were still on fire | G | and their | hooves were made of steel
 Their | Am | horns were black and | C | shiny | Am | and their | hot breath he could | feel,
 A | Am(5) | bolt of fear went | Am | through him as they | thundered through the | sky,
 F | For he | Am | saw the riders | G | coming hard, | Am | and he | heard their mournful | cry

Chorus:

Yippe-ai - | G | ay, | Am | yippee-a i- | oh,
 F | Ghost | Am | riders | in | the | sky,

Their | Am | faces gaunt, their | C | eyes were blurred, | G |
 their | shirts all soaked with | sweat,
 They're | Am | ridin' hard to | C | catch that herd | Am |
 but | they ain't caught em | yet,
 Cause they're | Am(5) | bound to ride for - | Am | ever on that
 range up in the | sky,
 On | F | horses snortin' | fire, | as they | F Am | ride on, hear | G Am | their cry.

Chorus:

Yippe-ai - | G | ay, | yippee-a i- | Am | oh,
 F | Ghost | riders | in | the | Am | sky,
 As the | Am | riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name,
 If you want to save your soul from hell, | C | a ridin on our range | Am |
 Then | Am(5) | cow-boy change your ways today or with us you will ride | Am |
 F | Trying to catch the | F | devil's herd, a - | Am | cross these endless | G | Am | skies

Chorus: then fade to

F | Ghost | riders | in | the | Am | sky,
 F | Ghost | riders | in | the | Am | sky

C G C
 Dealin cards with the old men in the club car,
 Am F C
 A penny a point, there ain't no one keepin score
 C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
 Am G C
 Feel the wheels rumblin 'neath the floor
 Am Em
 And the sons of Pullman porters And the sons of engineers
 G D
 Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
 Am
 And the mothers with their babes asleep
 Em
 Go rockin to the gentle beat
 G G7 C
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

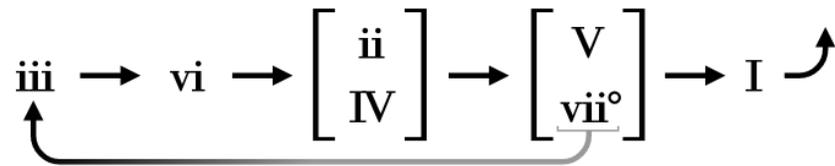
Chorus *****

C G C
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
 Am F C
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-ee
 C G C
 We're halfway home and we'll be there by mornin
 Am G C
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin down to the sea
 Am Em
 And all the towns and people seem To fade into a bad dream
 G D
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
 Am
 The conductor sings his songs again,
 Em
 The passengers will please refrain
 G G7 C
 This train's got the disapp-earin railroad blues

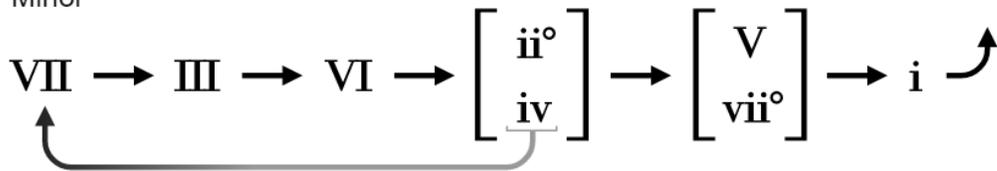
Chorus

Chord Progressions

Major



Minor



At Home

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Corn Whiskey

C F G C
 Well, I've been a moonshiner now these 17 long years,
 F G C
 Spent all my money on moonshine and beer,
 Am(5) G F C
 Now I'll go to some holler and set up my still,
 F G C
 And I'll sell you a gallon for a two dollar bill.

Chorus:

C F G Dm(5) Cm(3)
 Corn whiskey, corn whiskey, I like you pretty well.
 C F G Dm(5) Cm(3)
 You've killed all my kinfolks and sent them to hell.
 A(5) G F G
 You sent all my kinfolks ole rot gut and rye,
 F G Cm
 And I guess you'll send me when I'm ready to die.

I'll go to some grocery and drink with my friends,
 Where the women can't follow and see what I spend.
 God bless those pretty women, how I wish they were mine.
 Their breath tastes as sweet as the good old moonshine.

Chorus

So it's red meat when I'm hungry and moonshine when I'm dry,
 Greenbacks when I'm hard up and religion when I die.
 The whole world's a bottle and life's but a dram.
 When the bottle gets empty, well, it ain't worth one damn.

Chorus

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 you anymore
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I am told
I'd give her my heart but she wanted my soul
But don't think twice, it's alright.

So long honey baby
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
Goodbye is too good a word, gal
So I'll just say, fare thee well.
I'm not sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
But don't think twice, it's alright.

Forty-Five Years

(guitar - capo 3rd fret) - By Stan Rogers

G
 Where the Earth show it bones of wind broken stone
 D/F#
 and the sea and the sky are one
 Am C
 I'm caught out of time, my blood sings with wine
 D/F#
 and I'm running naked in the sun
 G
 There's God in the trees, I'm weak in the knees
 D/F#
 and the sky is a painful blue
 Am C D/F# C G
 I'd like to look around, but Honey all I see is you.

G
 The summer city lights will soften the night
 D
 'Til you'd think that the air is clear
 Am C
 And I'm sitting with friends where forty-five cents
 D
 Will buy another glass of beer
 G
 He's got something to say, but I'm so far away
 D
 That I don't know who I'm talking to
 Am C D C G
 Cause you just walked in the door & Honey, All I see is you.

CHORUS

Intro to chorus is G-C-G-D/F#

C D
 And I just want to hold you closer
 C G
 than I've ever held anyone before
 C G
 You say you've been just a wife and you're through with life
 Am Am/G D/F#
 Ah but Honey what the hell's it for
 D C D C G
 After twenty-three years you'd think I could find a way
 C G
 to let you know somehow
 Am Am/G D/F# G
 That I want to see your smilin face forty five years frm now

G
 So alone in the lights on stage every night
 D/F#
 I've been reaching out to find a friend
 Am C
 Who knows all the words, sings so she's heard
 D/F#
 And knows how all the stories end
 G
 Maybe after the show she'll ask me to go
 D/F#
 Home with her for a drink or two
 Am C D/F# G
 Now her smile lights her eyes, but Honey, all I see is you.

Repeat Chorus twice

This page is blank back of Freight Train

Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkel Capo III

Intro G --- C --- G

G

I'm sitting in the railway station.

Bm

Dm6

E7

Got a ticket for my destination.

Mmmmm.

Am

F

On a tour of one-night stands suitcase and guitar in hand.

G

A

And evry stop is neatly planned for a poet an a one-man band

Chorus:

G C

Homeward bound,

G

I wish I was,

C

Homeward bound,

G Am G F C

Home where my thought's es-cap--ing,

G Am G F C

Home where my mu-sic's playing,

G Am G A G

Home where my love lies waiting

A G

Silently for me.

G
 Ev'ry day's an endless stream
 Bm Dm6 E7
 Of cigarettes and magazines. mmmm
 Am F
 An each town looks the same to me, the movies an the factory
 G A G
 An ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,

Chorus:

G
 Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
 Bm Dm6 E7
 I'll play the game and pretend.
 Am F
 But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
 G A G
 Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

Chorus.

Hot Asphalt

Capo 2 mp3-C7

Am C G
 Good evening all me jolly lads, I'm glad to find you well,
 Am G
 If you'll gather all around me now a story I will tell,
 Am C G
 For I've an occupation and begorrah and b'god,
 Am G Am E Am
 I can whisper I've a weekly wage of nine-teen bob.
 C G
 'Tis twelve months come October that I left me native home,
 Am G
 After helping in Killarney boys to bring the harvest home.
 Am C G
 But now I wear the geansai and around me waist a belt.
 Am C Am E Am
 I'm the gaffer of the squad that lays the hot as-phalt.

CHORUS:

C
 Well, we laid it in the hollows
 C
 and we laid it in the flat.
 Am
 If it doesn't last forever me boys
 C
 I swear I'll eat me hat,
 Am
 I've travelled up and down the world
 C G
 and sure I never felt
 Am C Am E Am
 A road surface that's as solid as the hot as-phalt.

Am
C
G
 One day a copper came by me ,he says to me: "McGuire,
Am
G
 Would you mind me if I light me pipe down at your boiler fire?"
 He sits himself right down by me, with hobnails up, so neat,
 "Now be off, me decent fellow", says I," and go and mind your beat!"
 He ups and yells, "I'm down on you I'm up to all yer pranks,
 Don't I know you for a traitor from the Tipperary ranks?"
 I hit straight from the shoulder boys -- I gave him such a belt
 That I knocked him in the boiler full of hot asphalt.

(CHORUS)

We quickly dragged him out again and we threw him in the tub,
 And with soap and warm water we began to rub and scrub,
 But devil the stuff, it hardened sure it turned him hard as stone
 And with every other rub sure you could hear the copper moan.
 "I'm thinking", says O'Reilly, "that he's lookin' like Ould Nick,
 And burn me if I am not inclined to clean him with me pick."
 Says I, "it would be 'asier to boil him till he melts,
 and to stir him nice and 'asy in the hot asphalt."

(CHORUS)

You may talk about your sailors, ballad singers and the rest,
 Your shoemakers and your tailors but we please the ladies best.
 The only ones who know the way their flinty hearts to melt
 . . .are the lads around the boiler making hot asphalt.
 Now with rubbing and with scrubbing sure he caught his death of cold,
 and for scientific purposes his body it was sold,
 In the Gallagher museum boys, he's hanging by his pelt,
 As a monument to the Irish stirring hot asphalt!

(CHORUS)

Last Thing On My Mind

Tom Paxton 1964

Capo II

G C G
 It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
 C G7 D7 G
 made of sand, made of sand

C G
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',
 C G7 D7 G
 in your hand, in your hand.

Chorus

D7 G A(5) G D7 G
 Are you going away with no word of fare-well,
 C D7 G D7 G D7
 will there be not a trace left behind?

G
 Well, I could have loved you better,
 D7 G
 didn't mean to be unkind;

C G
 you know that was the last thing on my mind.

G C G
 You've got reasons a-plenty for goin',
 C G D7 G
 this I know, this I know.

C G
 For the weeds have been steadily growin',
 C G D7 G
 please don't go, please don't go.

Chorus

C G
 As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin',
 C G D7 G
 round and round, round and roun

C G
 Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',
 C G D7 G
 underground, underground

Chorus

G C G
 As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
 C G D7 G
 without you, without you.

C G
 Every song in my breast dies a bornin',
 C G D7 G
 without you, without you.

Chorus

D Em A7 D
 I threw a pebble in a brook
 D C D
 And watched the ripples run away
 G A7
 And they never made a sound
 A7 D C G A7 D
 And the leaves that are green turn to brown
 Bm
 And they wither with the wind
 Em A7
 And they crumble in your hand.

D Em A7 D
 Hello, hello, hello, hello
 D Em G D
 Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
 G A7
 That's all there is
 A7 D C G A7 D
 And the leaves that are green turn to brown
 . Bm
 And they wither with the wind
 Em A
 And they crumble in your hand.

Man Of Constant Sorrow

Capo II

Intro → C Am C Am Dm G

Dm G C
 I am man of constant sorrow,
 Am Dm
 I've seen trouble all my days.
 D G C
 I'm going back to California
 Am Dm
 back to the place where I was raised.

Your friends they say that I'm a stranger
 My face you'll never see no more
 There is just one promise that's given
 I'll see you on God's golden shore

All through this world I'm bound to ramble,
 Through ice and snow and sleet and rain,
 I'm bound to ride that Northern railway,
 Perhaps I'll take the very next train.

I'm going back to California,
 Back to the place that I started from.
 If I knew how bad that you'd treat me darlin',
 You know I never would have come.

Shady Grove

Traditional - arranged by Steve Palmer Capo 2

When The Cold Winds Blow <http://www.spmusic.ca/my-music>

Am G Am

Well I went on down to Shady Grove to see my love once more

Am G

Shoes and stocking in her hands

Am

. . . . little bare feet on the floor

Chorus:

G Am

Shady Grove my little love Shady Grove my darling

G Am

Shady Grove my little love I'm bound for Shady Grove

Well I like her good behavior like her easy ways

When I'm far away from her my nights seem like the days

Chorus:

First break has same chords in 1st pos.

There's peaches in the summer time apples in the fall

If I can't have the one I love I'll have no one at all

Chorus:

Second break starts at Am(5) . . .

Shady Grove my little love Shady Grove my darling

Shady Grove my little love I'm bound for Shady Grove

Silkie

Intro - -> D C D

capo II

Joan Baez no capo

D C D
 An earthly nurse sits and sings,
 D C D
 And aye she sings a lily wean -
 G D C D
 "Little ken I my bairn's father,
 C Em Am D
 Far less the land that he dwells in."

For he's come one night to her bed's foot
 And a grumly guest I'm sure he'd be,
 Saying, "Here am I, thy bairn's father,
 Although I be not comely.

"I am a man upon the land,
 I am a silkie in the sea,
 And when I'm far and far from land,
 My home it is the sule skerrie."

And he has ta'en a purse of gold,
 And he had placed it upon her knee,
 Saying, "Give to me my little young son
 And take thee up thy nurse's fee."

"It shall come to pass one summer's day
 When the sun shine's bright on every stane,
 I'll come and fetch my little young son,
 And teach him how to swim the faem".

"And ye shall marry a gunner bold,
 And a right fine gunner I'm sure he'll be,
 And the very first shot that ever he shoots
 Will kill both my young son and me."

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The Bravest

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

C G C G6
 The first plane hit the other tower, right after I came in.
 D
 It left a fiery, gaping hole where offices had been.
 C G C G
 We stood and watched in horror, as we saw the first ones fall,
 C G A7 D
 Then someone yelled "Get out, get out! They're trying to kill us all!"
 G C G6
 I grabbed the pictures from my desk and joined the flight for life.
 D
 With every step I called the names of my children and my wife,
 C G C G
 And then we heard them coming up, from several floors below,
 C G A7 D
 A crowd of firefighters with their heavy gear in tow
 C G C G
 Now every time I try to sleep, I'm haunted by the sound
 D G D G
 Of firemen pounding up the stairs, while we were running down.

And when we met them on the stairs, they said we were too slow.
 "Get out, get out!" they yelled at us, "The whole thing's gonna go!"
 They didn't have to tell us twice, we'd seen the world on fire.
 We kept on running down the stairs, while they kept climbing higher.

C G C G
 Now every time I try to sleep, I'm haunted by the sound
 D G D G
 Of firemen pounding up the stairs, while we were running down.

G C
 Thank God we made it to the street; we ran through ash and smoke.
 D
 I did not know which way to run; I thought that I would choke.
 C G C G
 A fireman took me by the arm and pointed me uptown,
 G A7 D
 Then "Christ!" I heard him whisper, as the tower came roaring down.

G C G
 So now I go to funerals for men I never knew;
 D
 The pipers play "Amazing Grace", as the coffins come in view.
 C G C G
 They must have seen it coming as they turned to face the fire.
 G A7 D
 They sent us down to safety, then they kept on climbing higher.

C G C G
 Now every time I try to sleep, I'm haunted by the sound
 G D G
 Of firemen pounding up the stairs, while we were running down.
 G D G
 Of firemen pounding up the stairs, while we were running down.

Wonder Where I'm Bound

Tom Paxton Capo 2

 C Am7 Gm7 F C Dm
 It's a long and dusty road It's a hot and heavy load
 G F C
 Folks I meet ain't always kind
 C F C Dm
 Some are bad some are good'n some have done the best they could
 G Dm C
 Some have tried to ease my troubl'n mind

Chorus:

 F C Dm C Am
 And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound
 F C Dm C
 I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
 F Am G F G C
 And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound
 F C Dm C
 I can't help but wonder where I'm bound

I've been wandering through this land Just doin' the best I can
 Trying to find what I was meant to do
 And the people that I see they look as worried as can be
 Looks to me like they been wand'rin' too

Chorus:

Had a little girl one time, she had lips like Sherry wine
 I loved her 'til my head went plumb insane
 But I was too blind to see she was driftin' away from me
 One day she left me on the morning train

Chorus:

Had a buddy back home and he started off to roam
 I think he's somewhere out by Frisco Bay
 And sometimes when I've had a few his old voice comes ringin' through
 Yes I'll make it out to see him some old day

Chorus:

So if you see me passing by and you sit and you wonder why
 And you wish that you could be a rambler too
 Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor; lace 'em up and bar the door
 Thank your lucky stars for the roof that's over you.

Chorus:

Yellowpoint

Always a Woman *

Capo III

She can kill with a smile
 She can wound with her eyes
 She can ruin your faith with her casual lies
 And she only reveals what she wants you to see
 She hides like a child
 But shes always a woman to me
 II.

She can lead you to love
 She can take you or leave you
 She can ask for the truth
 But she'll never believe you
 And shell take what you give her, as long as its free
 She steals like a thief
 But shes always a woman to me
 Chorus:

Ohhh.. she takes care of herself
 She can wait if she wants
 Shes ahead of her time 2 3 4
 Ohhh.. and she never gives out
 And she never gives in
 She just changes her mind

G7 C
 And she'll promise you more
 G7 C
 Than the garden of Eden
 C F
 Then she'll carelessly cut you
 C F
 And laugh while you're bleedin'
 G7 C
 But she'll bring out the best
 G7 E
 And the worst you can be
 Am Dm
 Blame it all on yourself
 F G7 C
 Cause shes always a woman to me

Humming Part: F C G7 C G7 E Am Dm F G7 C F C

**Repeat Chorus

IV.

G7 C
 She is frequently kind
 G7 C
 And she's suddenly cruel
 F
 She can do as she pleases
 C F
 She's nobody's fool
 G7 C
 But she can't be convicted
 G7 E
 She's earned her degree
 Am Dm
 And the most she will do
 F Am
 Is throw shadows at you
 F G7 C
 But shes always a woman to me

**Repeat Humming Part, end with C F G

Amazing Grace

Capo 2

C G
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
 G
 That saved a wretch like me.
 G C G
 I once was lost, but now I'm found,
 D7 G
 Was blind, but now I see.

C C G
 Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 G
 and grace my fears released. How precious
 F G C
 did that grace appear, the hour I first believed.

C G
 Thru many dangers toils and Snares,
 G
 I have already come,
 G C G
 T'was grace that brought me safe thus far
 D7 G
 And grace shall lead me home.

C G
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
 G
 That saved a wretch like me.
 G C G
 I once was lost, but now I'm found,
 D7 G
 Was blind, but now I see.

Ash Grove

Capo II

C Am Dm G7
 Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander
 C F G7 C
 When twilight is fading I pensively rove.
 Am Dm G7
 Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander
 C F C G C
 Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.
 G F C
 Twas there while the blackbird was cheerfully singing
 Am Am7 G D7 G
 I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart.
 C Am Dm G7
 Around us for gladness the bluebells were springing
 C F G C G C
 Ah! Then little thought I how soon we should part.

C Am Dm G7
 Still glows the bright sunshine o'er valley and mountain,
 C F G7 C
 Still warbles the blackbird its note from the tree;
 Am Dm G7
 Still trembles the moonbeam on streamlet and fountain,
 C F C G C
 But what are the beauties of Nature to me?
 G F C
 With sorrow, deep sorrow, my heart is laden,
 Am Am7 G D7 G
 All day I go mourning in search of my love!
 C Am Dm G7
 Ye echoes! oh tell me, where is the sweet maiden?
 C F G C G C
 "She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove."

X Ballad of Edward Snowden

Am C G
Come gather all around me friends I'm glad to find you well

Am G
Sit right down here beside me and a story I will tell

Am C G
Tis about one Edward Snowden a patriot of note
Am E Am
Who hacked away the N.S.A. and got Obama's goat

C
It's better than a year now since he left his cushy post
Am G
And flitted off to Moscow with Putin for a host
Am C G
So now he's living quietly a guru of the net
Am Am E Am
Who better knows the secrets that can make Dear Hillary sweat

C
Ol' Eddie was a sys admin; a job that paid him well
Am G
But he couldn't stand the spying and he couldn't stand the smell
Am C
Of a hundred million e-mails - - that would make the Stasi proud
Am Am E Am
As they vacuumed up the contents of the systems in the cloud

One day Eddie writes a note to a fellow name of Glen
Glen Grenwald is a journalist a master of the pen
I have a tale says Eddie that will put you on the floor
But first you need to a secret way to speak to citizen four

“We need to use encryption , call it P G P
To keep our secrets out of sight of the spying agency
Your gonna need a password if you put things in the mail
And you need a damn good password to be staying out of jail”

“I've encrypted all the data -in a file so big and fat
If they ever guess the master key - we're dead in nothing flat
Of a hundred million e - mails - that would make the Stasi proud
Cause they vacuumed up the contents of the systems in the cloud”

Now Glen was just a newbie, hardly heard of P G P
But he had a friend in Laura who already had a key
Together they got started with a system known as TAILS
They conjured up a master key; they hope it never fails

When they looked at those secret files they scarce believed their eyes
A hundred million secrets here -- a hundred million lies
Both Microsoft and Google helping spooks read all the mail
And Clapper lies to Congress -- but he never goes to jail

They sanitized the data and they put it on the net
Embarrassed all the spooks and spies -- you ain't seen nothing yet
Of a hundred million phone calls - that would make the Stasi proud
As they vacuumed up the contents of the systems in the cloud

The files are at the Intercept, go read 'em if you dare
The movie got an Oscar but nobody seems to care
Eddie's off in Russia he ain't coming home again
If Merkel gives him sanction he could wind up in Berlin

I'm just an old curmudgeon and I never thought I'd see
A good man has to hide away in Moscow to be free
Will they start a war with Russia? - We can only hope they fail
They trashed the constitution but they'll never go to jail

It's all to make us safer - Its all to keep us free
That's why they read the e-mail of the likes of you and me
A hundred million e-mails - that would make the Stasi proud
As they vacuumed up the contents of the systems in the cloud

Pilgrim chapter 33

ERSE 1: [add sus4 to 2nd half of G measures at will]

G G G G
 See him wasted on the sidewalk in his jacket and his jeans,
 C C G G
 Wearin' yesterday's misfortunes like a smile--
 C C G Em
 Once he had a future full of money, love, and dreams,
 A7 A7 D (...sus4) D
 Which he spent like they was goin' outa style--
 G G G G
 And he keeps right on a'changin' for the better or the worse,
 C D G G
 Searchin' for a shrine he's never found--
 C C G G
 Never knowin' if believin' is a blessin' or a curse,
 C D G G
 Or if the goin' up was worth the comin' down--

CHORUS:

C C
 He's a poet, he's a picker--
 G G
 He's a prophet, he's a pusher--
 D D D G
 He's a pilgrim and a preacher, and a problem when he's stoned--
 C C G G
 He's a walkin' contradiction, partly truth and partly fiction,
 D D D G G
 Takin' ev'ry wrong direction on his lonely way back home.

[modulate whole-step up:] A (...sus4) A (...sus4)

VERSE 2: [add sus4 to 2nd half of A measures at will]

He has tasted good and evil in your bedrooms and your bars,
 And he's traded in tomorrow for today--
 Runnin' from his devils, Lord, and reachin' for the stars,
 And losin' all he's loved along the way--
 But if this world keeps right on turnin' for the better or the worse,
 And all he ever gets is older and around--
 From the rockin' of the cradle to the rollin' of the hearse,
 The goin' up was worth the comin' down--

CHORUS

He's a poet, he's a picker--
 He's a prophet, he's a pusher--
 He's a pilgrim and a preacher, and a problem when he's stoned--
 He's a walkin' contradiction, partly truth and partly fiction,
 Takin' ev'ry wrong direction on his lonely way back home.

[A:coda
riff]

There's a lotta wrong directions on that lonely way back home

Fiddler's Green

Capo II

C F C Am
 As I walked by the dockside one evening so fair,
 C F C G
 to view the salt waters and take the salt air,
 F C
 I heard an old fisherman singing a song,
 Dm G C
 'Oh take me away boys, me time is not long'.

[Chorus]

C G C
 Wrap me up in me oilskins and jumpers,
 F C G
 no more on the docks I'll be seen.
 F C
 Just tell me old shipmates, I'm taking a trip,
 mates,
 G G7 C
 and I'll see you some day on Fiddler's Green.

C F C Am
 Now Fiddler's Green is a place I've heard tell,
 C F C G
 where the fishermen go if they don't go to hell.
 F C
 Where the skies are all clear and the dolphins do play,
 Dm G C
 and the cold coast of Greenland is far, far away.

[Chorus]

C F C Am
 Where the weather is fair and there's never a gale,
 C F C G
 and the fish jump on board with one swish of their tail.
 F C
 Where you lie in your hammock, there's no work to do,
 Dm G C
 and the skipper's below making tea for the crew.

[Chorus]

C F C Am
 Now I don't want a harp nor a halo, not me,
 C F C G
 just give me a breeze on a good rolling sea.
 F C
 I'll play me old squeezebox as we sail along,
 Dm G C
 with the wind in the rigging to sing me a song.

[Chorus]

Take It Easy
The Eagles

Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
 I've got seven women on my mind
 Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me
 One says she's a friend of mine
 Take it easy, take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Lighten up while you still can
 Don't even try to understand
 Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
 Such a fine sight to see
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
 Slowin' down to take a look at me
 Come on, baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
 We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
 Take it easy, take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
 Come on baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

Country Roads

G Em
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,
 D C G
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. 1.2.3.4
 Em
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
 D C G
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

G D
 Country roads, take me home,
 Em C
 To the place I belong:
 G D
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 C G
 Take me home, country roads. 1.2.3.4

G Em
 All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
 D C G
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. . 1.2.3.4
 Em
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 D C G
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

G D
 Country roads, take me home,
 Em C
 To the place I belong:
 G D
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 C G
 Take me home, country roads. . 1.2.3.4

Em D G
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 C G D
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.
 Em F
 And drivin' down the road,
 C G D7
 I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

 G
 Country roads, take me home,
 Em C
 To the place I belong:
 G D
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 C G
 take me home, country roads.

 G D
 Country roads, take me home,
 Em C
 To the place I belong:
 G D
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 C G
 take me home, country roads.

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

Dona Dona *

Capo 2 intro Am E 4x

Am E Am E
 On a wa-gon bound for market
 Am Dm F E
 there`s a calf with a mournful eye.
 Am E Am E
 High above him there`s a swallow,
 Am Dm Am E Am
 winging swiftly through the sky.

G C G7 Am G G7 C
 How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might.
 G G7 C G Am
 Laugh and laugh the whole day through,
 E E7 Am
 and half the summer`s night.

E E7 Am Dm G G7 C
 Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
 E E7 Am E E7 Am E Am
 Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.

Am E Am E
 “Stop complaining!” said the farmer,
 Am Dm F E
 “Who told you a calf to be ?
 Am E Am E
 Why don`t you have wings to fly with,
 Am Dm Am E Am
 like the swallow so proud and free?” + Chorus

Am E Am E
 Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,
 Am Dm F E
 never knowing the reason why.
 Am E Am E
 But whoever treasures freedom,
 Am Dm Am E Am
 like the swallow has learned to fly. + Chorus

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Early Morning Rain *

Capo II

Intro: /D..../..../Em..../..../ /A..../...G./D..../...G./

D A(3)
 In the early morning rain
 G(1) D Dsus2
 With a dollar in my hand
 Em(4)
 With an achin' in my heart
 D Dsus2
 And my pockets full of sand
 Em(2)
 I'm a long way from home
 G D Dsus2
 And I miss my loved ones so
 A(5)
 In the early morning rain
 G(1) D Dsus2
 With no place to go

D A(3)
 Out on runway number nine
 G(1) D Dsus2
 Big seven-o-seven set to go
 Em(4)
 And I'm stuck here in the grass
 D Dsus2
 Where the cold wind blows
 Em(2)
 Now the liquor tasted good
 G D Dsus2
 And the women all were fast
 A(5)
 Well there she goes my friend
 G(1) D Dsus2
 She'll be rollin' down at last

D A(3)
 Hear the mighty engines roar
 G(1) D Dsus2
 See the silver wing on high
 Em(4)
 She's away and westward bound
 D Dsus2(1)
 Far above the clouds she'll fly
 Em(2)
 Where the mornin' rain don't fall
 G D Dsus2
 And the sun always shines
 A(4)
 She'll be flyin' o'er my home
 G(1) D Dsus2
 In about three hours time

D A(3)
 This old airport's got me down
 G(1) D Dsus2
 It's no earthly good to me
 Em(4)
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground
 D Dsus2
 As cold and drunk as I can be
 Em(2)
 You can't jump a jet plane
 G D Dsus2
 Like you can a freight train
 A(4)
 So I'd best be on my way
 G(1) D Dsus2
 In the early morning rain

Em(2)
 You can't jump a jet plane
 G D Dsus2
 Like you can a freight train
 A(4)
 So I'd best be on my way
 G D
 In the early morning rain

Four Strong Winds

Capo 2

F Gm
 I think I'll go out to Alberta
 C F
 Weather's good there in the fall
 F Gm C
 I've got some friends that I can go to working for
 F Gm
 Still I wish you'd change your mind
 C F
 If I ask you one more time
 Gm F C
 But we've been through that a hundred times before

Chorus

F Gm
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
 C F
 Seven seas that run high
 F Gm C
 All those things that don't change come what may
 F Gm
 For the good times are all gone
 C F
 And I'm bound for moving on
 Gm F C
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

 F Gm
 If I get there before the snow flies,
 C
 And if things are looking good
 F Gm C
 You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
 F Gm
 But by then it would be winter
 C F
 Not too much for you to do
 Gm F C
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

Repeat chorus

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Hotel California

Intro: Bm F# A E G D Em F# (2x)

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

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

G D
 "Welcome to the Hotel California.
 F# bass run Bm
 Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face!
 G D
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California.
 Em F#
 Any time of year, you can find us here."

Bm F#
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the 'Mercedes bends'.
 A E
 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#
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

Bm
 So I called up the Captain,
 F#
 "Please bring me my wine."
 A E
 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
 Wake you up in the middle of the night
 F#
 Just to hear them say:
 D
 "Welcome to the Hotel California.
 F# Bm
 Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face!
 G D
 "We're livin' it up at the Hotel California.
 Em F#
 What a nice surprise! Bring your alibis."

Bm F#
 Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice.
 A E
 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
 They stab it with their steely knives,
 F#
 But they just can't kill the beast.

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

(SOLO) Bm F# A E G D Em F# (3X)

It Ain't Me Babe

Bob Dylan Capo I

G Am Bm D G
 Go away from my window, Leave at your own chosen speed.
 G Am Bm D G
 I'm not the one you want, babe, I'm not the one you need.

Bm Am Bm Am
 You say you're lookin' for some one, Never weak but always strong,
 Bm Am Bm Am
 To protect you an' defend you Whether you are right or wrong,
 C D G
 Someone to open each and every door, But it ain't me, babe,
 G D C D G C D G
 No, no, no, it ain't me, babe, It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe

G Am Bm D G
 Go lightly from the ledge, babe, Go lightly on the ground.
 G Am Bm D G
 I'm not the one you want, babe, I'll only let you down.
 Bm Am Bm Am
 You say you're lookin' for someone Who will promise never to part,
 Bm Am Bm Am
 Someone to close his eyes for you, Someone to close his heart,
 C D G
 Someone who will die for you an' more, But it ain't me, babe,
 G D C D G C D G
 No, no, no, it ain't me, babe, It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe.

G Am Bm D G
 Go melt back into the night, babe, Everything inside is made of stone.
 G Am Bm D G
 There's nothing in here moving An' anyway I'm not alone.

Bm Am Bm Am
 You say you're looking for someone to pick you up each time you fall,
 Bm Am Bm Am
 To gather flowers constantly An' to come each time you call,
 C D G
 A lover for your life an' nothing more, But it ain't me, babe,
 G D C D G C D G
 No, no, no, it ain't me, babe, It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe.

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Peaceful Easy Feeling

C Csus4 4x

C F C F
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay,
 C F G7
 against your skin, it's so brown
 C F C F
 and I wanna sleep with you in the desert tonight
 C F G7
 with a billion stars all around

F C
 'cause I gotta peaceful easy feeling
 F G7
 and I know you won't let me down
 C Dm F G7 C
 'cause I'm already standing, on the ground

C F C F
 And I found out a long time ago
 C F G7
 what a woman can do to your soul
 C F C F
 Ah, but she can't take you anyway
 C F G7
 You don't already know how to go

F C
 'cause I gotta peaceful easy feeling
 F G7
 and I know you won't let me down
 C Dm F G7 C
 'cause I'm already standing, on the ground

C F C F
 I get this feeling I may know you
 C F G7
 as a lover and a friend
 C F C F
 but this voice keeps whispering in my other ear,
 C F G7
 tells me I may never see you again
 F C
 'cause I gotta peaceful easy feeling
 F G7

and I know you won't let me down

C Dm F

'cause I'm already standing

C Dm F

'cause I'm already standing

C Dm F

'cause I'm already standing,

G7 C

on the ground

Red Rubber Ball

-- key is A play G capo 2

G |Bm |C |G
I should have known you'd bid me farewell.

|G |Bm
There's a lesson to be learned from this

|Em |D7 | |
and I learned it very well

C |D
Now I know you're not

|G |Em
the only starfish in the sea.

|Am |Bm
If I never hear your name again

|C |D
it's all the same to me.

|Em | |
And I think it's gonna be all right.

Am |
Yeah, the worst is over,now

|D |C |G
The morning sun is shining like a Red Rubber Ball.

G |Bm |C |G
You never cared for secrets I'd confide.

|G |Bm |
For you I'm just an ornament,

Em |D7 | |
Something for your pride.

C |D |
Always running, never caring,

G |Em |
That's the life you live.

Am |Bm
Stolen minutes of your time

|C |D7
were all you had to give.

|Em | |
And I think it's gonna be all right.

Am |
Yeah, the worst is over,now

|D |C |G
The morning sun is shining like a Red Rubber Ball.

G |Bm |C |G
 The story's in the past with nothing to recall.

|G |Bm |
 I've got my life to live and I

Em |D7 |
 don't need you at all.

|C |D |
 The roller coaster ride we took is

G |Em
 nearly at an end.

|Am |Bm
 I bought my ticket with my tears,

|C |D
 that's all I'm gonna spend.

|Em |
 And I think it's gonna be all right.

Am |
 Yeah, the worst is over,

|D | |C |G
 Now the morning sun is shining like a Red Rubber Ball.

Repeat Chorus:

then fade:

|D | |C |G
 Yeah it's bouncing and it's shining like a Red Rubber Ball

Sermon on the Mound

Capo 4 ----C-G-C-- --Am-G--C
 C G Am
 He showed up one summer and he stayed for a week
 F C G
 He could eat like a horse and he could cuss a blue streak
 C G C
 They say he pitched for the Reds before he landed in jail
 F C G C
 He was my father's oldest brother he's my Uncle Dale
 G C F
 Mama said he's trouble daddy said he's kin
 F C G
 He opened up the door And he walked right in
 F C Am F
 He'd holler through supper and cry through grace
 F C G C
 That summer our house was a mighty strange place
 ----C-G-C-- --Am-G--C

 C G Am
 | remember one evening he took me to the back lot
 F C G
 Tossed me a ball and said, "Show me what you got."
 C G C
 "But before you let her loose boy, "You listen to me"
 F C G C
 "Ain't nothing is forever ain't nothing is free."

 G C F
 See, I had it all together then I let it slip away
 F C G
 You get just one chance here no matter what they say
 F C Am F
 Folks are quick to remember and slow to forgive
 F C G C
 And that ain't no way to play it ain't no way to live

----C-G-C-- --Am-G--C

C G Am
 Play every game like it was your last
 F G C G
 Don't do nobody any good to be wild and fast
 C G Am
 Keep your head in the game and your eye on the ball
 F C G C
 Know when to take and when to swing for the wall
 G C F
 Be as determined as the devil selfless as a saint
 F C G
 Keep it 'tween the white lines hit it where they ain't
 F C Am F
 If you play for the team you won't ever stand alone
 F C G C
 Remember in the end you want to be safe at home

----C-G-C--

B7 C7 G
 Don't play for the glory It's gone before you know it
 C7 F G A G
 Play for your heart and don't be afraid to show it
 Bridge
 C G Am
 He was gone one morning as quick as he came
 F C G
 I never ever saw my Uncle Dale again
 C G C
 Since then I've heard lot of preaching but I never have found
 F C G C
 Half as much wisdom as his Sermon on the Mound
 G C F
 Be as determined as the devil selfless as a saint
 F C G
 Keep it 'tween the white lines and hit it where they ain't
 F C Am Am7 F
 If you play for the team you won't ever stand alone
 F C F C
 If you're smart and you're lucky faithful and true
 F C F C
 Play by the rules but still steal a base or two
 F C Am Am7 F
 If you play for the team you won't ever stand alone
 F C G C
 Remember in the end you want to be safe at home
 ----C-G-C-- --Am-G-C

Sounds of Silence

-- Capo 1

Dm C
 Hello darkness, my old friend,
 Dm
 I've come to talk with you again,
 Bb F
 Because a vision softly creeping,
 Bb F
 Left it's seeds while I was sleeping,
 Bb F
 And the vision that was planted in my brain
 Dm C Dm
 Still remains Within the sound of silence

C
 In restless dreams I walked alone
 Dm
 Narrow streets of cobblestone,
 Bb F
 'neath the halo of a street lamp,
 Bb F
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 Bb F
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
 Dm C Dm
 That split the night And touched the sound of silence

C
 And in the naked light I saw
 Dm
 Ten thousand people, maybe more.
 Bb F
 People talking without speaking,
 Bb F
 People hearing without listening,
 Bb F
 People writing songs that voices never share
 Dm C Dm
 And no one dare Disturb the sound of silence

Fools said I, you do not know C
 Silence like a cancer grows. Dm
 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, Bb F
 And echoed In the wells of silence C Dm

And the people bowed and prayed C
 To the neon God they made. Dm
 And the sign flashed out it's warning, Bb F
 In the words that it was forming. Bb F
 And the sign said, the words of the prophets Bb
 Are written on the subway walls And tenement halls. F Dm
 And whisper'd in the sounds of silence. C Dm

Suzzane

LEONARD COHEN ----- Capo 1

C
 Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
 F
 You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
 C
 And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
 Em F
 And she feeds you tea & oranges that come all the way from China
 C F
 And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
 C Dm
 Then she gets you on her wavelength & she lets the river answer
 C
 That you've always been her lover

Chorus

Em F
 And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
 C
 And you know that she will trust you,
 F C
 For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

C
 And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
 F Dm
 And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
 C
 And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said
 Em F
 'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them'
 C F
 But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
 C Dm C
 For-saken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you ^{Em} want to travel with him, and you ^F want to travel blind
 And you ^C think maybe you'll trust him,
 For he's ^F touched your perfect body with his ^C mind
 Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
 She is ^F wearing rags & feathers from Salvation Army counter
 And the ^C sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbour
 And she ^{Em} shows you where to look among the ^F garbage & the flowers
 There are ^C heroes in the seaweed, there are ^F children in the morning
 They are ^C leaning out for love, & they will lean that way forever ^{Dm}
 While Suzanne holds the mirror
 And you ^{Em} want to travel with her, and you ^F want to travel blind
 And you ^C know you can trust her,
 For she's ^F touched your perfect body with her ^C mind

Uncle John's Band

G C G
 Oh, the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry any more,
 G C G
 'Cause when life looks like Easy Street there is danger at your door.
 Am Em C D
 Think this through with me; let me know your mind.
 C D G D C G D G
 Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, is are you kind.
 G C G
 It's a buck dancer's choice, my friend, better take my advice;
 G C G
 You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice.
 Am Em C D
 Will you come with me, won't you come with me?
 C D G D C G D G
 Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, will you come with me?

 G C G Am G D
 God damn! well I declare! Have you seen the like?
 D C G D C D
 Their walls are bilt of canonballs, their motto is Don't tread on me.
 G C Am G D
 Come hear Uncle John's band playing by the riverside,
 C G D C D
 Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.

G Bm C D G Bm C D G Bm C D G Bm C D

G C G
 It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he knows;
 G C G
 Like the morning sun you come, and like the wind you go.
 Am Em C D
 Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait.
 C D G D C G D G
 Whoa-oh, what I want know-oh, where does the time go?
 G C G
 I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb;
 G C G
 I've got me a violin and I beg you, call a tune.
 Am Em C D
 Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice.
 C D G D C G D G
 Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?

G C Am G D
 Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside
 C G D C D
 Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide.
 G C Am G D
 Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide
 C G D C D
 Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Dm G C Dm G C Dm G C Dm G C

II C G
 Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?

(A capella)

Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside

Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.

G C Am G D
 Come here Uncle John's band playing to the tide,
 C G D C D
 Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.
 Dm G C Dm G C Dm G C I
 La lala lala, la lala lala, la lala lalaaaaa.....

Water is Wide

-- capo II

C F Em G7

C F C
 The water is wide I can't cross o'er
 Am C G
 And neither have I wings to fly
 Em F C F
 Build me a boat That can carry two
 G7 F C
 And both shall row My love and I

C F C
 There is a ship And she sails the sea
 Am C G
 She's loaded deep As deep can be
 Em F C F
 But not so deep As the love I'm in
 G7 F C
 I know not how I sink or swim

D G D
 Oh love is handsome And love is fine
 Bm G A
 The sweetest flower When first it's new
 Fm D G
 But love grows old And waxes cold
 A7 G D
 And fades away Like morning dew

C F C Am F G

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
 Under the shade of a Coolibah tree,
 He sang as he watched and waited till his billy boil,
 "You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."

"Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
 You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."
 And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boil,
 "You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong;
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
 And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
 "You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."

"Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
 You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."
 And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boil,
 "You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred;
 Up rode the troopers: one, two, three:
 "Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
 You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."

"Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
 You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.
 With that jolly jumbuck that you've got in your tucker bag,
 You'll come a Waltzing, you scoundrel, with me."

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong:
 "You'll never take me alive," said he.
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong -
 "You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."

"Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
 You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."
 His ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong -
 "You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."

Leaving on a Jet Plane

John Denver capo V

D G
 All my bags are packed I'm ready to go.
 D G
 I'm standing here out side your door.
 D Em A7
 I hate to wake you up to say good bye.
 D G
 But the dawn is breaking it early morn.
 D G
 The taxi's waitin he's blownin his horn.
 D Em A7
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

[Chorus]

D G
 So kiss me and smile for me.
 D G
 Tell me that you'll wait for me.
 D Em A7
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.
 D G D
 Cause I'm leavin on a jet plane.
 G D
 Don't know when I'll be back again.
 Em A7
 Oh, babe I hate to go.

D G
 There's is many times I've let you down.
 D G
 So many time I've played around.
 D G A7
 I tell you now they don't mean a thing.
 D G
 Every place I go I'll think of you.
 D G
 Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.
 D G A7
 When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

[Chorus]

D G
 Now the time come to leave you.
 D G
 One more time let me kiss you.
 D G A7
 Then close your eyes I'll be on my way.
 D G
 Dream about the days to come.
 D G
 When I won't have to leave alone.
 D G A7
 About the times I won't have to say...

[Chorus]

 D G D
 I'm leavin on a jet plane.
 G D
 Don't know when I'll be back again.
 G A7 D
 Oh, babe, I hate to go.

Annie's Song

John Denver (in 3/4) capo 2

Intro: |C |Csus4 |C |Csus4 |C |Csus4 |

C |C |F |G |Am |F |C | |
 You fill up my senses like a night in a forest
 |Am |G |F |Em |Dm |F |G |G7
 Like the mountains in springtime like a walk in the rain
 G | |F |G |Am |F |C |Em |
 Like a storm in the desert like a sleepy blue ocean
 |Am |G |F |Em |Dm |G |C |F |C
 You fill up my senses come fill me again

C |Csus4 |F |G |Am |F |C | |
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
 | |F |Em |Dm |F |G7 | |
 Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
 | |F |G |Am |F |C | |
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
 |F |Em |Dm |G7 |C |Csus4
 Come let me love you, come love me again

repeat first verse

Rocky Top

Capo IV

G C G Em D7 G
 Wish that I was on old Rocky Top down in the Tennessee hills
 C G Em D7 G
 Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top ain't no telephone bills
 C G Em D7 G
 Once I had a man on Rocky Top half bear the other half cat
 C Em D7 G
 Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop I still dream about that

Chorus:

Em Dm F C
 Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
 G6 F G F G
 Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

G C G Em D7 G
 Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top looking for a moonshine still
 C G Em D7
 Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top I reckon they never will
 C G Em D7 G
 Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top the dirt's too rocky by far
 C G Em D7 G
 That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

Chorus:

C G Em D7 G
 I've had years of cramped up city life trapped like a duck in a pen
 C G Em D7 G
 All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again

Chorus:

Seven Bridges Road

no capo

D C G D
 There are stars in the southern sky

C G D
 Southward as you go

C G D
 There is moonlight and moss in the trees

C G D
 Down the seven bridges road

D C G D

D C G D
 Now I have loved you like a baby

C G D
 Like some lonesome child

C G D
 And I have loved you in a tame way

C G D
 And I have loved you wild

C D
 Sometimes there's a part of me

C D
 Has to turn from here and go

C D
 Running like a child from these warm stars

C G D
 Down the seven bridges road

D C G D
 There are stars in the southern sky

C G D
 And if ever you decide you should go

C G D
 There is a taste of time sweetened honey

C G D
 Down the seven bridges road

You've Got a Friend

Carole King, as performed by James Taylor (simplified)

Capo 2

Intro Riff G C C/D Gsus4 G F#min B7sus4 B7

Em B7 Em B7 Em7
 When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand,
 Am7 D7sus4 G Gsus4 G
 and nothing, oh, nothing is going right,
 F#m B7s4 B7 Em (½) B7 (½) Em7 (½)
 close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
 Am7 Bm7 D7sus4 D7
 to brighten up even your darkest night.

Chorus 1:

G Gmaj7 C Am7 D7sus4
 You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
 G6 Gmaj7 D7sus4 (2)
 I'll come running to see you again.
 G Gmaj7 C Em
 Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
 C (½ hold) G/B C/D D7sus4 (hold)
 and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah. You've got a friend.

Intro Riff G C C/D Gsus4 G F#min B7sus4 B7

Em B7 Em (½) B7 (½) Em7 (½)
 If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,
 A D7sus4 G (2)
 and that old north wind should begin to blow,
 F#m7 B7 Em (½) B7 Em7 (½)
 keep your head together and call my name out loud.
 Am7 Bm7 D7sus4 D7
 Soon I'll be knocking upon your door.

Chorus 2:

G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7
 You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
 G Gmaj7 D7sus4 (2)
 I'll come running to see you again.
 G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7
 Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
 Cmaj7 Bm7 D7sus4 (hold)
 and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.

F C
 Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when
 G Gsus4 Gmaj7 C Fmaj7
 people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you.
 Em A7 A7sus2
 Well, they'll take your soul if you let them.
 D7sus4 D7 (hold)
 Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7
 You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
 G Gmaj7 D7sus4 (2)
 I'll come running to see you again.
 G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7
 Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
 Cmaj7 (½ hold) Bm7 (½ hold) D7sus4 (hold)
 and I'll be there, yes I will

G C G C
 You've got a friend. You've got a friend.
 G
 Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?
 C G
 Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?
 C G (hold)
 Oh, yeah, yeah. You've got a friend.

VSS Possible

Star Of The County Down

[Intro]

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

[Verse]

Em G D
 In Banbridge Town in the County Down
 Em C D
 One morning last July,
 Em G D
 From a boren green came a sweet colleen
 Em D Em
 And she smiled as she passed me by.
 G D
 She looked so sweet from her two bare feet
 Em C D
 To the sheen of her nut brown hair.
 Em G D
 Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook my self
 Em D Em
 For to see I was really there.

[Chorus]

G D
 From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and
 Em C D
 From Galway to Dublin Town,
 Em G D
 No maid I've seen like the brown colleen
 Em D Em
 That I met in the County Down.

[Bridge]

As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head,
 And I looked with a feelin' rare,
 And I says, says I, to a passer-by,
 "Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?"
 He smiled at me and he says, says he,
 "That's the gem of Ireland's crown.
 Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann,
 She's the star of the County Down."

[Chorus]

At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely there
 And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
 With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right
 For a smile from my nut brown rose.
 No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke
 Till my plough turns rust coloured brown.
 Till a smiling bride by my own fireside
 Sits the star of the County Down.

[Chorus]

Sonny's Dream

Intro-- G A G G F# G Bm A G C D
 G C G

Sonny lives on a farm, on a wide open space
 G Bm Am G C G
 you could take off your shoes, and give up the race
 D

you could lay down your head, by a sweet river bed
 C f# G D

But sonny always remembers, what it was his moma said _____
 chorus

G C G
 Oh, Sonny don't go away, I am here all alone
 G Bm Am G C G
 your daddy's a sailor, who never comes home
 D

Oh these nights get so long, The silence goes on
 C G D
 and I'm feeling so tired, I'm not all that strong _____

G C G
 Sonny carries a load, though he's barely a man
 G Bm Am G C G
 There ain't all that to do, still he does what he can
 D

and he watches the sea from a room by the stairs
 C G D
 The waves keeps on rollin they've done that for years _____
 Chorus

Instrumental D C G D

G C G
 Sonny's dream can't be real, they're just stories he's read.
 G Bm Am G C G
 They're just stars in his eyes , they're just dreams in his head
 D

and he's hungry inside for the wide world outside
 C G
 And I know I can't hold him, though I've tried and I've tried
 D
 and I've tried _____

chorus as usual then

G C C G FINAL ch ONLY
 Oh, Sonny don't go away, I am here all alone etc
 OUTRO C C B A G

Colours

Donovan Leitch capo II

D

Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair

G D

in the morning when we rise

G D

in the morning when we rise

A7 G D

That's the time thats the time I love the best

D

Blue is the color of the sky

G D

in the morning, when we rise

G D

in the morning, when we rise

A7 G D

That's the time thats the time I love the best

D

Green's the colour of the sprklin' corn

G D

in the morning when we rise

G D

in the morning when we rise

A7 G D

That's the time thats the time I love the best

D

Mellow is the feeling that I get

G D

When I see her, mmmm

G D

When I see her, mmmmm

A7 G D

That's the time thats the time I love the best

D

Freedom is a word I rarely use

G D

Without thinkin' mm - hmm

G D

without thinkin' mm -hmm

A G D

of the time of the time when I've been loved

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