

Ukulele Ramblers Songbook

Honky Tonk & Country-Adjacent Edition

updated July 3, 2025



<> HONKY TONK <> COUNTRY ADJACENT <>

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Already Gone (The Eagles)

writers: Jack Tempchin & Robb Strandlund (1974) 146 BPM



[G] [D] [C] [C] x2

Well, I **[G]** heard some people **[D]** talkin' just the **[C]** other day **[C]**
And they **[G]** said you were gonna **[D]** put me on a **[C]** shelf **[C]**
But let me tell **[G]** you I got some **[D]** news for you and you'll
[C] soon find out it's **[C]** true
And then you'll **[G]** have to eat your **[D]** lunch all by **[C]** yourself **[C]**

*'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]***

The **[G]** letter that you **[D]** wrote me made me **[C]** stop and wonder **[C]** why
But I **[G]** guess you felt like you **[D]** had to set things **[C]** right **[C]**
[G] Just remember **[D]** this, my girl, when you **[C]** look up in the **[C]** sky
You can **[G]** see the stars and **[D]** still not see the **[C]** light, that's **[C]** right

*'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**
x2*

Though I **[G]** know it wasn't **[D]** you who held me **[C]** down **[C]**
Heaven **[G]** knows it wasn't **[D]** you who set me **[C]** free **[C]**
So **[G]** often times it **[D]** happens that we **[C]** live our lives in **[C]** chains
And we **[G]** never even **[D]** know we have the **[C]** key **[C]**

*But me I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]***

*Yes, I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone
And I'm **[C]** fee-**[G]**eelin' **[F]** strong **[F]**
I will **[C]** sing **[G]** this victory **[F]** song **[F]**, 'cause I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]** **[C]***

Amie (Pure Prairie League)

writer: Craig Fuller (1972) 92 BPM



(optional solo) [A] / / / x4

[A] / [G] [D] | [A] / [G] [D]

[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you be[A]long to me. [G] [D]
I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think, or [A] let you see one thing for your
[D] self. But now you're [C] off with someone else and I'm [D] alone.
You see I thought [C] that I might keep you for my [E7] own [E7] / / /

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

[A] / [G] [D] | [A] / [G] [D]

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find [G] [D]
All [A] the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper [A] could be right in time
And can you [D] see, which way [C] we should turn together or [D] alone
I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong [E7] / / /
(Yeah, you take too long to see)

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

(solo) [A] / [G] [D] x4 [A] / / / [D] / / / [C] / / / [D] / / / [C] / / / [E7] / / / / /

Well now

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

[A] / [G] [D] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you[A]ve had your way [G] [D]
[A] And all the things you [G] thought [D] before just [A] faded into gray
And can't you [D] see, that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me
If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we both will [E7] see
(Won't you look at me and tell me)

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*
x2

I'd keep [A] falling in and out of [G] love with [D] you [A] x2
Don't [A] know what I'm gonna [G] do[D]oooooooo
I keep [A] falling in and out of [G] love with [Dm] you [Asus4]

Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)

writer: Jim Croce(1973) 145 BPM



Intro: **[G]** **[D7]**

Well the **[G]** South side of Chicago, is the **[A7]** baddest part of town
And if you **[B7]** go down there, you better **[C]** just beware
Of a **[D7]** man named Leroy **[G]** Brown
Now **[G]** Leroy more than trouble, you see he **[A7]** stand 'bout six foot four
All the **[B7]** downtown ladies call him **[C]** "Treetop Lover"
All the **[D7]** men just call him **[G]** "Sir"

*And he's **[G]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[A7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog*

Now **[G]** Leroy, he a gambler, and he **[A7]** like his fancy clothes
And he **[B7]** like to wave his **[C]** diamond rings in front of **[D7]** everybody's **[G]** nose
He got a **[G]** custom Continental, he got an **[A7]** Eldorado too
He got a **[B7]** 32 gun in his **[C]** pocket for fun
He got a **[D7]** razor in his **[G]** shoe

*And he's **[G]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[A7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog*

Well **[G]** Friday 'bout a week ago, **[A7]** Leroy shootin' dice
And at the **[B7]** edge of the bar sat a **[C]** girl named Doris and
[D7] oo that girl looked **[G]** nice **[G]**
Well he **[G]** cast his eyes upon her, and the **[A7]** trouble soon began
Cause **[B7]** Leroy Brown learned a **[C]** lesson 'bout messin'
With the **[D7]** wife of a jealous **[G]** man

(Chorus)

Well the **[G]** two men took to fighting
And when they **[A7]** pulled them from the floor
[B7] Leroy looked like a **[C]** jigsaw puzzle
With a **[D7]** couple of pieces **[G]** gone

(Chorus)

Yeah, you were **[B7]** badder than old King **[C]** Kong,
and **[D7]** meaner than a **[C]** junkyard **[G]** dog

Bad Company (Bad Company)

writers: Paul Rodgers and Simon Kirke (1974) 84 BPM



C - Dm - C - Dm (2x)

C Dm C Dm
1. Company, always on the run,
C Dm C Dm - C - Dm
destiny, ooh, is the rising sun Oh.
C Dm C Dm
I was born six gun in my hand,
C Dm C Dm - C - Dm
behind a gun I make my final sta.....nd. that's why they call me
C G Dm
Bad company and I can't deny,
F G Dm Dm Dm
bad company till the day I die, till the day I die. till the day I die.

C - Dm C Dm C Dm
2. Rebel souls deserters we are called.
C Dm C Dm - C - Dm
chose a gun and threw away the su.....n.
C Dm C Dm
Now these towns they all know our name
C Dm C Dm - C - Dm
six gun sound is our claim to fame. I could here them say .

C G Dm
Bad company and I can't deny,
F G Dm Dm
bad, bad company till the day I die, yes, till the day I die.

+ C - Dm - C - Dm (2x)

C G Dm
Bad company and I can't deny,
F G Dm
bad company till the day I die ...

Bad Moon Rising (CCR)

writer: John Fogerty (1969) 179 BPM



[D] I see the [A] bad [G] moon [D] rising,
[D] I see [A] trouble [G] on the [D] way
[D] I see [A] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightning,
[D] I see [A] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] I hear [A] hurri-[G]canes [D] blowing,
[D] I know the [A] end is [G] coming [D] soon
[D] I fear [A] rivers [G] over-[D]flowing,
[D] I hear the [A] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] Hope you [A] got your [G] things to-[D]gether,
[D] hope you are [A] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die
[D] Looks like we're [A] in for [G] nasty [D] weather,
[D] One eye is [A] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] [A] [D]

Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale)

writer: J.J. Cale (1972)

186 BPM



[G]

They [G] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road [G7]
They [C] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [G] road
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load

Ain't no [G] change in the weather, ain't no change in me [G7]
There ain't no [C] change in the weather, ain't no change in [G] me
I ain't [D7] hiding from nobody, [C7] nobody's hiding from [G] me

(solo)

[G] [C] [G] [D7] [C7] [G]

I [G] got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on [G7]
I [C] got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving [G] on
I [D7] might go out to California, [C7] might go down to Georgia,
I don't [G] know

They [G] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road [G7]
They [C] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [G] road
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load

Well, [G] I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home [G7]
Well, [C] now I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at [G] home
But I [D7] don't love me no one woman, [C7] so I can't stay in Georgia [G] long

They [G] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road [G7]
They [C] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [G] road
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5812>

Can't You See (Marshall Tucker Band)

writers: Toy Caldwell (1977) 99 BPM



(note: [D7/C] is a D7 chord with C note played on Bass)

(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

[D] I'm gonna take a freight train,
[D7/C] Down at the station, Lord
[G] I don't care where it [D] goes
[D] Gonna climb a mountain,
[D7/C] The highest mountain
[G] Gonna jump off, nobody gonna [D] know

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

[D] I'm gonna find me
[D7/C] A hole in the wall
[G] I'm gonna crawl inside and [D] die
[D] 'Cause my lady, now, [D7/C] a mean ol' woman, Lord
[G] Never told me goodbye [D]

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

[D] I'm gonna buy me a ticket now,
[D7/C] As far as I can
[G] Ain't never comin' [D] back
[D] Take me southbound,
[D7/C] All the way to Georgia now
[G] Till the train run out of [D] track

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

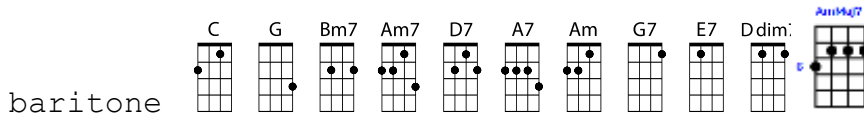
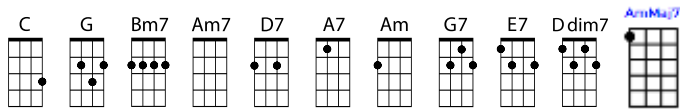
(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

(outro) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] ///

Crazy (Patsy Cline)

writer: Willie Nelson (1961) 71 BPM



[G] [C] [Bm7] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Crazy, I'm **[E7]** crazy for feeling so **[Am]** lonely **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**
I'm **[D7]** crazy, crazy for feeling so **[G]** blue **[Ddim7] [Am7] [D7]**

[G] I knew you'd **[E7]** love me as long as you **[Am]** wanted **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**
And then **[D7]** someday, you'd leave me for somebody **[G]** new **[C] [G] [G7]**

[C] Worry, why do I let myself **[G]** worry? **[G7]**
[A7] Wond'ring what in the world did I **[D7]** do? **[Am7] [D7]**

[G] Crazy for **[E7]** thinking that my love could **[Am]** hold you **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**

I'm **[C]** crazy for **[Bm7]** trying and **[Am7]** crazy for **[G]** crying
And I'm **[Am7]** crazy for **[D7]** loving **[G]** you **[G7]**

Optional Solo: **[C] [C] [G] [G7] [A7] [A7] [D7][Am7][D7]**

[G] Crazy for **[E7]** thinking that my love could **[Am]** hold you **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**

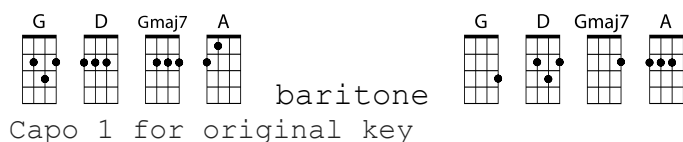
I'm **[C]** crazy for **[Bm7]** trying and **[Am7]** crazy for **[G]** crying

(slower)

And I'm **[Am7]** crazy for **[D7]** loving **[G]** you

Crazy Love (Poco)

writer: Rusty Young (1979) 163 BPM



[G] [D]

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see [D]
I'll never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry [D] <stop>

[nc] Just when I think I'm [Gmaj7] over her
This [A] broken [Gmaj7] heart will [D] mend [D]
I hear her name and I [Gmaj7] have to cry
The [A] tears come [Gmaj7] down a-[D]gain [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A] I [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Count the stars in a [Gmaj7] summer sky
That [A] fall with-[Gmaj7]out a [D] sound
And then pretend that you [Gmaj7] can't hear
These [A] teardrops [Gmaj7] comin' [D] down [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see
I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5070>

Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1970) 130 BPM



Intro: **[D] [A] [G] [D]**

[D] Well when you're sittin **[A]** there in your **[G]** silk upholstered **[D]** chair
[D] Talkin to some **[A]** rich folk that you **[G]** know **[D]**
[D] Well I hope you won't see **[A]** me in my **[G]** ragged compa**[D]**ny
[D] You know I could **[A]** never be a**[G]**lone **[D]**

***[D]** Take me **[A]** down little Suzie take me **[D]** down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under**[D]**ground
[D] And you can **[G]** send me dead flowers every **[D]** morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the **[D]** mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my **[D]** wedding
And I **[D]** won't forget to put **[A]** roses on your **[G]** grave*

[D] Well when you're sittin **[A]** back in your **[G]** rose pink Cadi**[D]**llac
[D] Makin bets on **[A]** Kentucky Derby **[G]** day **[D]**
[D] Well I'll be in my basement **[A]** room with a **[G]** needle and a **[D]** spoon
[D] And another girl can **[A]** take my pain a**[G]**way **[D]**

***[D]** Take me **[A]** down little Suzie take me **[D]** down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under**[D]**ground
[D] And you can **[G]** send me dead flowers every **[D]** morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the **[D]** mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my **[D]** wedding
And I **[D]** won't forget to put **[A]** roses on your **[G]** grave*

Instrumental: **[D] [A] [G] [D]** x8

***[D]** Take me **[A]** down little Suzie take me **[D]** down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under**[D]**ground
[D] And you can **[G]** send me dead flowers every **[D]** morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the **[D]** mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my **[D]** wedding
And I **[D]** won't forget to put **[A]** roses on your **[G]** grave
And I **[D]** won't forget to put **[A]** roses on your **[G]** grave*

Fisherman's Blues (The Waterboys)

writers: Mike Scott, Steve Wickham (1985)

138 BPM



[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

I [G] wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

With [C] light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms. [Am] Woo [C]

(solo)
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

I [G] wish I was the brake man, on a [F] hurtling fevered train
Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
With the [G] beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh [C]

(solo)
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me fast
And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last
And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
I will [Am] ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh

(solo)
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

*With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh*

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] /// (repeat and fade)

Freight Train (Fred Eaglesmith)

writers: Fred Eaglesmith & Scott Meritt (1996)

102 BPM



[Intro] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa,
I had a [F] station wagon and hundred dollars,
I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost the [Am] year before.
I [Am] hadn't seen her for some time, I [F] thought that I might go on by,
When your memory came [G] floodin' in and [Am] closed that door.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

[Am] Every time I talk to you, I [F] hear your jealous lies,
I [G] feel like I've been left abandoned on [Am] some old railway siding.
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold,
My [G] stoker will not stoke and my [Am] boiler will not boil.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

[Instrumental] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] x2

[Am] Every time I fell behind and I [F] could not get ahead,
I wish [G] someone would pull a lever and [Am] give me a little sand.
And [Am] every time I slipped behind, hey, [F] even further back,
I wish some [G] switch man would come out of the fog and [Am] change my track.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)

writers: Johnny Cash (1953) 110 BPM



[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me. Son
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry
..... [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

I [A] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [A7] smoking big cigars
Well I [D] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [A] free
But those [E7] people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures [A] me

Well [A] if they'd free me from this prison,

if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move on over a little [A7] further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [A] stay
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[A]way

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [A7] I don't know when
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]tone

Slowing:
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]tone

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1949>

Ghost Riders in the Sky (The Outlaws)

writer: Stan Jones (1948)

135 BPM



[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw

Yipie yi-**[C]**yay Yipie yi-**[Am]**oh **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel
Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny
and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel
A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he **[Am]** heard their mournful cry

Yipie yi-**[C]**yay Yipie yi-**[Am]**oh **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
and their **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat
He's **[Am]** riding hard to catch that herd but **[C]** he ain't caught 'em **[E7]** yet
Cause **[Am]** they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On **[F]** horses snorting fire as they **[Am]** ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he **[C]** heard one call his name
If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell a **[C]** riding on our **[E7]** range
Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd **[Am]** across these endless skies

Yipie yi-**[C]**yay Yipie yi-**[Am]**oh **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2016>

Have you Ever Seen the Rain? (CCR)

writer: John Fogerty (1970) 116 BPM



Intro: **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa) **[G]**

[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I **[G]** know
And it's been coming **[C]** for some time

[C] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I **[G]** know
Shinin' down like **[C]** water **[C]** **[C7]**

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*

[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I **[G]** know,
Been that way for **[C]** all my time (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)

[C] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I **[G]** know
And it can't stop. I **[C]** wonder **[C]** **[C7]**

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*

Harvest Moon (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1992)

112 BPM



Intro: [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a-[D]way [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a-[D] far [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

Solo:

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x3

Harmonica solo: [G///] [G///] [G///] [G///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [G///] [G///] [G///] [G///]

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4 [D]

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1971)

171 BPM



Intro: **[Em7]** **[D]** **[Em]** x2

Harmonica: **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** x3

[Em7] **[D]** **[Em]**

[Em] I wanna **[C]** live, **[D]** I wanna **[G]** give
[Em] I've been a **[C]** miner for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold.
[Em] It's these **[C]** expressions **[D]** I never **[G]** give
[Em] That keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C]** **[G]**

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C]** **[G]**

Solo: **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** x3
[Em7] **[D]** **[Em]**

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

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C]** **[G]**

Solo: **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** x3

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

Heartache Tonight (The Eagles)

writers: Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seger, JD Souther (1979)

113 BPM



[F][C] [C][G] / [D] // // // //

(first note: B)

[D] Somebody's gonna [Bm] hurt someone [D] before the night [Bm] is through

[D] Somebody's gonna [G] come undone. [D] There's nothin' we can [A] do.

[D] Everybody wants to [Bm] touch somebody [D] if it takes all night. [Bm]

[D] Everybody wants to [G] take a little chance, [D] Make it come out right. [A]

[A]

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Lord, I know. [A]*

[D] Some people like to [Bm] stay out late [D] Some folks can't hold out [Bm] that long.
But nobody [D] wants to [G] go home now, [D] there's too much [A] goin' on.

[A]

[D] This night is gonna [Bm] last forever, [D] Last all, last all summer [Bm] long.
[D] Some time before the [G] sun comes up [D] The radio is gonna [A] play that song.

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Lord, I know. [A]
(bassline: DCGAb) There's gonna [D]* be a Heartache Tonight, the moon's [D7]* shinin' bright
so turn [G7]* out the light, and [Abdim7]* we'll get it right.
There's gonna [D] be a Heartache Tonight, a [A] Heartache [D] Tonight I know.*

(solo) [F][C] [C][G] / [D] x4

[D] Somebody's gonna [Bm] hurt someone <somebody> [D] before the night is [Bm] through

[D] Somebody's gonna [G] come undone. [D] There's nothin' we can [A] do. <everybody>

[D] Everybody wants to [Bm] touch somebody [D] if it takes all night. [Bm]

[D] Everybody wants to [G] take a little chance, [D] Make it come out right. [A]

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Let's go. [A]
(bassline: DCGAb) We can beat [D]* around the bushes; we can get [D7]* down to the bone
We can leave [G7]* it in the parkin' lot, but either [Abdim7]* way, there's gonna be a
[D] Heartache Tonight, a [A] Heartache Tonight I know [D] oh I know [G7]
There'll [D] be a Heartache Tonight, a Heartache [A] Tonight [D] I know.*

(solo - outro) [F][C] [C][G] / [D] x4

House Of the Rising Sun (The Animals)

English traditional | American Appalachia (1905-1933) 126 BPM



[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] There is a [C] house in [D] New [F] Orleans
They [Am] call the [C] Risin' [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] girl.
And [Am] God, I [E7] know I'm [Am] one.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] My mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans.
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or- [Am] - leans.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now, the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time that he's [D] satisfied [F]
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh, [Am] Mother, [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done.
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and [F] misery
In the [Am] house of the [E7] risin' sun [Am]

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well, I've [Am] got one [C] foot on the [D] platform [F]
the [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train.
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or- [F] - leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well, there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New [F] Orleans
They [Am] call the [C] Risin' [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] girl.
And [Am] God, I [E7] know I'm [Am] one.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] ... fade out and end on [Am]

I Can Help (Billy Swan)

writer: Billy Swan (1974)

125 BPM



[G+] /// <stop> [C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what [Am] it is
[C] You need a [Am] hand, I can [C] assure you [Am] this
I can [F] help, [Dm] I got [F] two strong arms [Dm]
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good, to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

It's a fact [C] that people get [Am] lonely, [C] ain't nothing [Am] new
But a woman [C] like you, [Am] baby should [C] never have the [Am] blues
Let me [F] help, [Dm] take a tip [F] from me [Dm]
Let me [C] help [Am] [C]

*It would [G] sure do me good, to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]
[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear [G+] /// <stop>
[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call
You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all
Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

(solo) [C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]
[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear [G+] /// <stop>
[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call
You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all
Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]
It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good
Let me [C] help [Am] [C]*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2126>

I'll Fly Away (Alison Krauss)

writer: Albert E. Brumley (1929) 103 BPM



[G] Some bright morning [G7] when this life is over

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a home on God's celestial shore,

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] When the shadows [G7] of this life have gone

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] Oh how glad and [G7] happy when we meet

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] Just a few more [G7] weary days and then [C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a land where joys will never end

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory [C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by [G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2180>

I'm an Old Cowhand (Johnny Mercer)

Writer: Johnny Mercer (1936)



[C] I'm an old cow-**[F6]**hand from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande,
but my legs ain't **[F6]** bowed and my **[G7]** cheeks ain't **[C]** tanned.
I'm a **[Am]** cowboy who never **[Em]** saw a cow,
never **[Am]** roped a steer 'cause **[Em]** I don't know how,
[Am] sure ain't a fixin' to **[Em]** start in now,
[F6] yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

I'm an old cow-**[F6]**hand and I come down from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande,
and I learned to **[F6]** ride, ride, ride **[G]** 'fore I learned to **[C]** stand.
I'm a **[Am]** riding fool who is **[Em]** up to date,
I know **[Am]** every trail in the **[Em]** Lone Star State,
'cause I **[Am]** ride the range in a **[Em]** Ford V-8,

[F6] **[C]** **[F6]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[Em]**

[F6] yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.
We're old cow-**[F6]**hands from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande
and we come to **[F6]** town just to **[G7]** hear the **[C]** band.
I know all the **[Am]** songs that the cowboys **[Em]** know,
'bout the **[Am]** big corral where the **[Em]** dogies go,

'cause I **[Am]** learned them all on the **[Em]** rad-ee-o
[F6] yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=5376>

Jolene (Dolly Parton)



Note: Take deep breaths and keep it slow and steady

[Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] just because you [Am] can [Am] [Am]

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare - With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em] eyes of emerald [Am] green [Am] [Am]
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring - Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em]pete with Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep - And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand - How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em] means to me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]

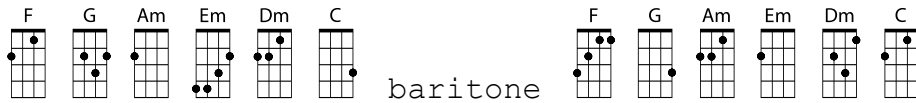
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] just because you [Am] can [Am] [Am]

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men - But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em] one for me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]
I had to have this [C] talk with you - My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] even though you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene...

Keep On Loving You (REO Speedwagon)

writer: Kevin Cronin (1980) 110 BPM



(first notes: A C D)

[F] You should've [G] seen by the [F] look in my [G] eyes, baby
[F] There was [G] something [F] missing
[F] You should've [G] known by the [F] tone of my [G] voice, maybe
[F] But you [G] didn't [F] listen, [F] you played [G] dead
[F] But you never [G] bled
In-[Am]stead you lay still in the grass, all coiled up and [G] hissing,

[F] And though I [G] know all a-[F]bout those [G] men
[F] Still I [G] don't re-[F]member[G]
[F] Cause it was [G] us baby, [F] way before [G] then
[F] And we're [G] still to-[F]gether
[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G]eve.[F]...[Em] er [dm]

*And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou*

[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G] eve.[F] ...[Em] er [dm]

*And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou*

*Baby I'm just gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou*

King of the Road (Roger Miller)

writer: Roger Miller (1964) 118



[C] Trailer for **[F]** sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents.
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets
I **[G7]** ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushin' broom
Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four-bit room
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means
[G7] King of the **[C]** road.

[C] Third boxcar, **[F]** midnight train,
[G7] Destination **[C]** Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out **[F]** suits and shoes,
I **[G7]** don't pay no union dues,
I smoke **[C]** old stogies **[F]** I have found
[G7] Short, but not too **[C]** big around
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means
[G7] King of the **[C]** road.

I know **[C]** every engineer on **[F]** every train
[G7] All of their children, and **[C]** all of their names
And **[C]** every handout in **[F]** every town
And **[G7]** every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,.....**[C]** Trailer for **[F]** sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents.
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets
I **[G7]** ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushin' broom
Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four-bit room
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means

[G7] King of the **[C]** road (x 3)

Last Train to Clarksville (The Monkees)

writer: Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart (1966) 98 BPM



[G7]

Take the **[G7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
Don't be **[C7]** slow, oh no no no, oh no no no

Cause I'm **[G7]** leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
And I must **[C7]** go, oh no no no, oh no no no
And I **[D7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[G7]** home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation
Oh-oh-**[C7]** oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

[G7] De de de...

Take the **[G7]** last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
I'm feelin' **[C7]** low ... Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no
And I **[D7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[G7]** home

[G7] Ahhhhhh

Take the **[G7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
Don't be **[C7]** slow, oh no no no, oh no no no
And I **[D7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[G7]** home

[G7] (Riff)

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade

Loving Arms (Elvis Presley)

Writer: Tom Jans (1976)

76 BPM



(Intro)

[D] [G] [D] [G]

If you could **[D]** see me now **[G]**
The one who **[A]** said that he would **[D]** rather roam **[G]**
The one who **[A]** said he'd rather **[D]** be alone
If **[G]** you could **[A]** only see me **[D]** now

[D] If I could **[D]** hold you now **[G]**
Just for a **[A]** moment, if I could really **[D]** make you mine **[G]**
Just for a **[A]** while turn back the **[D]** hands of time **[G]**
If I could **[A]** only hold you **[D]** now

*Oh, I've been **[G]** too long in the **[A]** wind
[D] Too long in the **[G]** rain
Takin' any **[A]** comfort that I **[D]** can
[G] Lookin' back and **[A]** longin' for the **[D]** freedom of my **[G]** chains
And **[Em]** lying in **[A]** your lovin' arms **[D]** again*

If you could **[D]** hear me now **[G]**
Singin' some **[A]** where in the **[D]** lonely night **[G]**
Dreaming **[A]** of the arms that **[D]** hold me tight **[G]**
If you could **[A]** only hear me **[D]** now

*Oh , I've been **[G]** too long in the **[A]** wind
[D] Too long in the **[G]** rain
Takin' any com**[A]**fort that I **[D]** can
[G] Lookin' back and **[A]** longin' for the **[D]** freedom of my **[G]** chains
And **[Em]** lying in **[A]** your lovin' arms **[D]** again*

(outro)

I can **[G]** almost feel your **[A]** lovin' arms **[D]** again.

Man of Constant Sorrow (tradicional)

Writer: Dick Burnette (1913) 76 BPM



(intro) [G]

[G] In constant [D] sorrow all through his [G] days

[G] I am a man of constant [C] sorrow
I've seen [D] trouble [D7] all my [G] days.

[G] I bid farewell to old [C] Kentucky
The place where [D] I [D7] was born and [G] raised.
(The place where [D] he [D7] was born and [G] raised.)

[G] For six long years I've been in [C] trouble
No pleasure [D] here [D7] on earth I've [G] found.

[G] For in this world I'm bound to [C] ramble
I have no [D] friends [D7] to help me [G] now.
(He has no [D] friends [D7] to help him [G] now.)

[G] It's fare thee well my own true [C] lover
I never [D] expect [D7] to see you [G] again.
[G] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [C] railroad
Perhaps I'll [D] die [D7] upon this [G] train.
(Perhaps he'll [D] die [D7] upon that [G] train.)

[G] You can bury me in some deep [C] valley
For many [D] years [D7] where I may [G] lay.
[G] Then you may learn to love [C] another
While I am [D] sleeping [D7] in my [G] grave.
(While he is [D] sleeping [D7] in his [G] grave.)

[G] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [C] stranger
My face you [D] never [D7] will see [G] again.
[G] But there is one promise that is [C] given,
I'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.
(He'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.)

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2366>

Me and Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin)

writers: Kris Kristofferson & Fred Foster (1969) 93 BPM



[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
When I's feelin' near as faded as my **[D7]** jeans
[D7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
And rode us all the way into New **[G]** Orleans **[C][G]**

[G] I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I's playin' soft while **[G7]** Bobby sang the **[C]** blues
[C] Windshield wipers slappin' time, I's **[G]** holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
[D7] We sang every song that driver knew

[C] Freedom is just another word **[G]** for nothin' left to lose
[D7] Nothin', don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't **[G]** free, no-no
And **[C]** feelin' good was easy, Lord, **[G]** when he sang the blues
You know **[D7]** feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby **[G]** McGee **[G][G] [A][A]**

From the **[A]** Kentucky coal mine to the California sun There Bobby shared the secrets of my **[E7]** soul
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah, Bobby baby, kept me from the **[A]** cold

One **[A]** day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that **[A7]** home, and I hope he **[D]** finds it
But, I'd **[D]** trade all of my tomorrows, for one **[A]** single yesterday
To be **[E7]** holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

[D] Freedom is just another word **[A]** for nothin' left to lose
[E7] Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left **[A]** me, yeah
But **[D]** feelin' good was easy, Lord, **[A]** when he sang the blues
That **[E7]** feelin' good was good enough for me, mmm-hmm
Good enough for me and my Bobby **[A]** McGee

[A] La-da-da, la-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
[A] La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah
[E7] La-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da
[E7] La, la-la-la-da-da- Bobby **[A]** McGee, oh yeah

[A] La-da-da, la-da-da, la, da-da, la, da-da **[A]** La-da-da, la-da-da, la-di-da
Hey now, Bobby now, now Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah
[E7] Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, lo-da-da, na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na
[E7] Hey now, Bobby now, now Bobby **[A]** McGee, yeah

[A] Well, I call him my lover, call him my man
[A] I said, I call him my lover, did the best I can, come on
[A] Hey now, Bobby now, hey now Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah
[E7] Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, oh
Hey-hey-hey, Bobby **[A]** McGee **[A][E7][A]**

Midnight Rider (The Allman Brothers)

writers: Greg Allman & Robert Kim Payne (1970)

94 BPM



D

Well, I've got to run to keep from hiding
And I'm bound to keep on riding
And I've got one more silver dollar

F

But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight ri—der

D CHORD 4 TIMES

And I don't own the clothes I'm wearing
And the road goes on forever
And I've got one more silver dollar

F

But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight ri—der

(instrumental) **Dx1 (Bd C x3) end with D**

And I've gone by the point of caring
Some old bed I'll soon be sharing
And I've got one more silver dollar

F

But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

F

No I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

F

No, I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

C

G/D

I'm not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

F

But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

C

G/D

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

D NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NANANANANA

NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NANANANANA NANANANANA NANANANANA

Mr. Spaceman (The Byrds)

writer: Roger McGuinn (1966)

108 BPM



[G] Woke up this morning with **[A7]** light in my eyes
And **[D7]** then realized it was **[G]** still dark outside
[G] It was a light coming **[A7]** down from the sky
I **[D7]** don't know who or **[G]** why

[G] Must be those strangers that **[A7]** come every night
Those **[D7]** saucer shaped lights put **[G]** people uptight
[G] Leave blue green footprints that **[A7]** glow in the dark
I **[D7]** hope they get home al**[G]**right

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

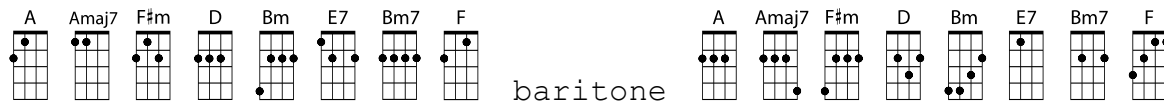
[G] Woke up this morning, I was **[A7]** feeling quite weird
Had **[D7]** flies in my beard, my **[G]** toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd **[A7]** written my name
Said, **[D7]** So long, we'll see you **[G]** again"

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

Our House (Crosby Still Nash Young)

writer: Graham Nash (1970) 140 BPM



[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire
[F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase
that you [A] bought to-[Bm]day [E7]
[A] Staring at the [Amaj7] fire
for [F#m] hours and [A] hours while I [D] listen [A] to you
[D] Play your [E7] love songs [D] all night [E7] long for [A] me, [Amaj7]
[F#m] only for [A] me [D] [F]

[A] Come to me [Amaj7] now
and [F#m] rest your head for [A] just five minutes,
[D] every-[A]thing is [D] good [E7]
[A] Such a cozy [Amaj7] room,
the [F#m] windows are il-[A]luminated
[D] by the [A] evening [D] sunshine [E7] through them,
[D] fiery [E7] gems for [A] you [Amaj7],
[F#m] only for [A] you [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm]

La-La's Here

[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7]
[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm] [Bm7]

Slowing

[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire
While [F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase
that you [G] bought to-[Amaj7]day [A]

Pancho and Lefty (Townes Van Zandt)

writer: Townes Van Zandt (1972) 142 BPM



[C] Living on the road my friend is [G] gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron [C] your breath as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] Weren't your mama's only boy but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems
She be[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good[G]bye
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams

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

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
[Am] Where he got the [F] bread [C] to [G] go
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[C] Poets tell how Pancho fell [G] and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
The [F] desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
And [C] so the story [G] ends we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too
[Am] He only did what he [F] had [C] to [G] do
And [F] now he's growing [Am] old

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[F] A few gray Federales say [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] We only only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long
Out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose [G] [C]

Proud Mary (Credence Clearwater Revival)

writer: John Fogerty (1969)

121 BPM



Intro: **[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////**

[D] Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////

[D] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////

[D] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]**
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////

Ride Captain Ride (Blues Image)

Writers: Mike Pinera and Frank "Skip" Konte (1970)

124 BPM



[D] /// [C] /// x2

[D] Seventy-three men sailed up from the **[E7]** San Francisco Bay
[G] Rolled off of their ship and here's what they **[D]** had to say
[D] We're calling everyone to ride along **[E7]** to another shore
[G] We can laugh our lives away and be **[D]** free once more

[D] But no one heard them calling **[E7]** no one came at all
[G] cause they were too busy watchin' those old **[D]** raindrops fall
[D] As a storm was blowin' **[E7]** out on the peaceful sea
[G] seventy-three men sailed off to **[D]** history

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have **[D]** here on your trip
[D] Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
On **[C]** your way to a world that **[D]** others might have missed*

[A] ///

solo: **[D] /// [Bb] /// [D] /// [Bb] / [A] /**

[D] Seventy-three men sailed up from the **[E7]** San Francisco Bay
[G] Rolled off of their ship and here's what they **[D]** had to say
[D] We're calling everyone to ride along **[E7]** to another shore
[G] We can laugh our lives away and be **[D]** free once more

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have here **[D]** on your trip
[D] Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
On **[C]** your way to a world that **[D]** others might have missed*

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have here **[D]** on your trip*

Solo: **[D] /// [A] /// [C] /// [D]** (repeat & fade)

Ripple (Grateful Dead)

Writers: Gerry Garcia & Robert Hunter (1970) 100 BPM



(intro) **[G] [C] [D] [A] [Am]**

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of **[C]** sunshine
[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-**[G]**strung
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the **[C]** music
[C] Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are **[C]** broken
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-**[G]**sung
[G] I don't know, don't really **[C]** care
[G] Let there be **[D]** songs **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

Reach out your **[G]** hand if your cup be **[C]** empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-**[G]**gain
[G] Let it be known there is a **[C]** fountain
[G] That was not **[D]** made **[C]** by the hands of **[G]** men

[G] There is a road, no simple **[C]** highway
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night
[G] And if you go no one may **[C]** follow
[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps **[G]** alone

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

You who **[G]** choose to lead must **[C]** follow
[C] But if you fall you fall a-**[G]**lone
[G] If you should stand then who's to **[C]** guide you?
[G] If I knew the **[D]** way **[C]** I would take you **[G]** home

Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da **[G]** da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[G] La da da **[D]** da, **[C]** Lah da da da **[G]** da

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=4883>

See Fernando (Jenny Lewis)

writers: Jenny Lewis & Jonathan Rice (2008) 109 BPM



baritone

(intro/solo) **[A]** / / / **[G]** / / / / x8

[A] I wear a ponytail like a waterfall **[A]** Loud speaker cause a land slide
[A] I have a room key and a Johnny **[A]** A good buzz, feeling all right

[D] Pitch a tent, pop a top **[D]** Forget about what you ain't got
[A] See the sights, sleep till night **[A]** Stamp your feet turn out the lights

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

[A] If you're high strung or stre**[A]**ssed out **[A]** Down in the dumps, been tur**[A]**ned out
[A] Stabilized, motorized, insecure or fabilized **[D]** Curious or furious, picked apart like Prometheus
[A] Feebleized, penalized, simplified, dry out your eyes

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

solo:

[A] **[A]** **[A]** **[A]**
[D] **[D]** **[A]** **[A]**
[E7] / / / **[D]** / / /
[A] **[A]** **[A]** **[A]**
[A]

(no chords – just Bass) You've been Jezebelled, back from hell Coolin off, feelin well
Tired of talkin, talked out Ticked off and toughed up
[D] Too talled and backed up Haven't made your mind up
[A] DVDed or Tved **[A]** Tired of fallin to your knees

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone (stop)
[n/c] See Fernando See Fernando*

Southern Cross (Crosby Stills Nash)

writers: Stephen Stills Rick Curtis Michael Curtis (1982)

82 BPM



[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [D] | [A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]

[n/c] Got out of [A] town on a [G] boat gon' to southern [D] islands
Sailing a [A] reach be-[G]fore a following [D] sea [A]
She was [A] making for the [G] trades on the [D] outside [D]
And the [A] downhill run [G] to Papee-[D]te [A]

Off the [A] wind on this [G] heading lie the Mar-[D]quesas [D]
We got [A] eighty feet of [G] waterline [D] nicely making [A] way
In a [A] noisy bar in [G] Avalon I tried to [D] call you
But on a [A] midnight watch I [G] realized why [D] twice you [Bm] ran a-[A] way ([A] think about)

*[G] Think about how [D] many times [G] I have [A] fallen
[G] Spirits are [D] using me [G] larger voices [A] callin'
[G] What heaven brought [D] you and me [G] cannot be for-[A]gotten [A] / / /
I have been [D] aro[G]und the [A] world [D] lookin' for that [G] woman [A] girl
Who [D] knows love [G] can en-[A]dure
[n/c] And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [D]*

[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]

[n/c] When you [A] see the Southern [G] Cross for the [D] first time
You [A] understand now [G] why you came this [D] way [A]
'Cause the [A] truth you might be [G] runnin' from is [D] so small [D]
But it's as [A] big as the [G] promise the [D] promise of a [Bm] comin' [A] day

[n/c] So I'm [A] sailing for [G] tomorrow my dreams are a-[D] dying
And my [A] love is an [G] anchor tied to you [D] tied with a [Bm] silver [A]* chain
[n/c] I have my [A] ship and [G] all her flags are a-[D]flying [D]
She is [A] all that I have [G] left and [D] music [Bm] is her [A] name ([A] think about)

*[G] Think about how [D] many times [G] I have [A] fallen
[G] Spirits are [D] using me [G] larger voices [A] callin'
[G] What heaven brought [D] you and me [G] cannot be for-[A]gotten [A] / / /
I have been [D] aro[G]und the [A] world [D] lookin' for that [G] woman-[A] girl
Who [D] knows love [G] can en-[A]* dure
[n/c] And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [D]
And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]*

[A] / [G] / [D] / / / [A] / [G] / [D] / [A] / x2

So we [A] cheated and we [G] lied and we [D] tested.
And we [A] never failed to [G] fail it was the [D] easiest [Bm] thing to [A] do
[A] You will sur[G]vive being [D] bested [D]
[A] Somebody fine will [G] come along make me [D] forget about [Bm] loving [A]* you

(slows) [n/c] In the Southern Cross
[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [D] x2

Squeeze Box (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1975) 133 BPM



(intro) **[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]**

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home He never gets no rest

*'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

[G] /// [G] ///

[G] Well the kids don't eat And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music In the whole damn street

*'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

[G] /// [G] ///

[G] She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

*'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

[G] /// [G] ///

She goes, **[G]*** squeeze me, Come on and **[G]*** squeeze me
Come on and **[D]** tease me like you do I'm **[C]** so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night

(solo) **[G] /// [G] /// [D] /// [C] /// [D] / [C7] / [G] ///**

[G] She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

*She's **[D]** playing all night
And the **[C]** music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Sugar Mountain (Niel Young)

Writer: Neil Young (1964) 141 BPM



[G] Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.

It's so noisy at the **[F]** fair
but all your friends are **[G]** there
And the candy floss you **[F]** had
and your mother and your **[G]** dad.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

There's a girl just down **[F]** the aisle,
oh, to turn and see **[G]** her smile.
You can hear the words **[F]** she wrote
as you read the hidden **[G]** note.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

Now you're underneath the stairs and you're givin' back some **[G]** glares
To the people who you **[F]** met and it's your first **[G]** cigarette.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

Now you say you're leavin' **[F]** home
'cause you want to **[G]** be alone.
Ain't it funny how **[F]** you feel
When you're findin' out it's **[G]** real?

(chorus) x2

That's How I Got to Memphis (Tom T. Hall)

Writer: Tom T. Hall (1969)

104 BPM



(intro) **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] If you love somebody **[C]** enough you'll **[G]** follow wherever they go
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

[G] If you love somebody **[C]** enough then you'll **[G]** go where your heart wants to go
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

***[D7]** I know if you've seen her you'd **[C]** tell me cause you are my **[G]** friend...
[D7] I've got to find her to **[C]** find out what troubles she's **[G]** in... **[D7]***

[G] If you tell me she's not **[C]** here **[G]** I'll follow the trail of her tears
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

(instrumental) **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] She would get mad and she used to **[C]** say she'd **[G]** go back to Memphis someday
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

[G] I haven't eaten a **[C]** bite I haven't **[G]** slept three days or nights
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

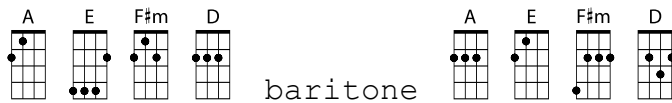
***[D7]** I've got find her and **[C]** tell her that I love her **[G]** so
[D7] I'll never rest till I **[C]** find out why she had to **[G]** go **[D7]***

[G] Thank you for your precious **[C]** time Please **[G]** forgive me if I start to cry

That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

Wagon Wheel (Darius Rucker)

writers: Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor (1973) 145 BPM



(intro - solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D]**

[A] Heading down south to **[E]** the land of the pines
[F#m] I'm thumbin' my way **[D]** into North Caroline
[A] Starin' up the road **[E]** and pray to God **[D]** I see headlights **[D]**
[A] I made it down the coast **[E]** in seventeen hours
[F#m] Picking me a bouquet **[D]** of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-**[A]** hopin' for Raleigh, I **[E]** can see my **[D]** baby tonight **[D]**

*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]***

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D]**

[A] Running from the **[E]** cold up in New England
I was **[F#m]** born to be a fiddler in **[D]** an old-time string band
[A] My baby plays a guitar, **[E]** I pick a banjo now
Oh, **[A]** north country winters keep a-**[E]** getting me down
I **[F#m]** lost my money playing **[D]** poker, so I had to leave town
But I ain't **[A]** ain't a-turning back **[E]** to living that old **[D]** life no more **[D]**

*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]***

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D] x2**

[A]* Walkin' to the south **[E]*** outta Roanoke
I caught a **[F#m]*** trucker outta Philly had **[D]*** a nice long toke
But **[A]*** he's a-heading west from **[E]*** the Cumberland gap
To **[D]** Johnson City, Tennessee **[D]**
And I **[A]** gotta get a move **[E]** on before the sun
I hear my **[F#m]** baby calling my name and **[D]** I know that she's the only one
And **[A]** if I die in Raleigh **[E]** at least I will **[D]** die free **[D]**

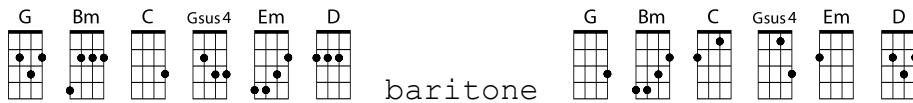
*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]**
So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]**
Rock me*

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D] x2**

The Weight (The Band)

Writer: Robbie Robertson (1968) 72 BPM

(the lyric *take a load off, Fanny* is a common point of confusion, as some people mishear it as *Annie*)



(intro) [G] [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C] x2

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth [C] I was feelin bout half past [G] dead [Gsus4]

[G] Just need a [Bm] place where [C] I could lay my [G] head [Gsus4]

[G] Hey mister can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed? [Gsus4]

[G] He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand and [C] 'no' was all he [G] said [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Picked up my [Bm] bags and went [C] lookin for a place to [G] hide [Gsus4]

[G] When I saw ol' [Bm] Carmel and the devil [C] walkin side by [G] side [Gsus4]

[G] I said "Hey [Bm] Carmel come [C] on let's go down [G] town" [Gsus4]

[G] She said "I [Bm] gotta go but my [C] friend here can stick a[G]round [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Go down Miss [Bm] Moses there aint [C] nothin you can [G] say [Gsus4]

[G] It's just ol' [Bm] Luke-Luke is [C] waitin on judgement [G] day [Gsus4]

[G] Hey Luke my [Bm] friend what a[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee [Gsus4]

[G] He said do me a [Bm] favour boy

won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee com[G]pany [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Yeah crazy Chester [Bm] followed me and he [C] caught me in the [G] fall [Gsus4]

[G] He said I'll [Bm] see you right if you [C] take on Jack my [G] dog [Gsus4]

[G] I said no wait a minute [Bm] Chester no [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man [Gsus4]

[G] He said [Bm] that's okay just [C] feed him when you [G] can [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] I catch a [Bm] cannon ball now to [C] take me down the line [Gsus4]

[G] My bag is [Bm] sinking low I [C] do believe It's [G] time [Gsus4]

[G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Fannie you know [C] she's the only [G] one [Gsus4]

[G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her [C] regards for every[G]one [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free

[G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=3528>

Wild Horses (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1969) 141 BPM



[G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Bm]/

Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do
[Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I bought them for [D] you
[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am
[Am] You know I can't [C] let you [D] [G] slide through my [D] hands

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away*

[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain
[Am] Now you de-[C]cided [D] [G] to show me the [D] same
[Bm] But no sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines
[Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or treat you u-n[D]kind

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away*

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we've [D] died

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day*

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day*

[D] [G]

Your Mama Don't Dance (Loggins and Messina)

writers: Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina (1972) 146 BPM



*[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?*

The [C] old folks say that you [F] gotta end your day by ten. [C]
If you're [F] out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a [C] sin.
There [G] just ain't no excusin', you [F] know you're gonna lose
and never win. [C] I'll say it again. And it's all because ...

*[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?*

(Solo) [C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]

*[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?*

You [F] pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park.
You [F] hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.
You're [F] just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.
There's a light [F] in your eye and then a guy says:
"Outta the car, longhair!"
Ooh [G] wee, you're coming with [F] me, the local [C] police

*[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?*

where do you [C] go to rock and roll?
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?