Hound Dog

Verse 1

G

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog G cryin' all the time.

C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

G

cryin' all the time.

D7

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

and you ain't no friend of mine.

Verse 2

G

When they said you was high classed,

G

well, that was just a lie.

C

When they said you was high classed,

G

well, that was just a lie.

D7

You ain't never caught a rabbit

C

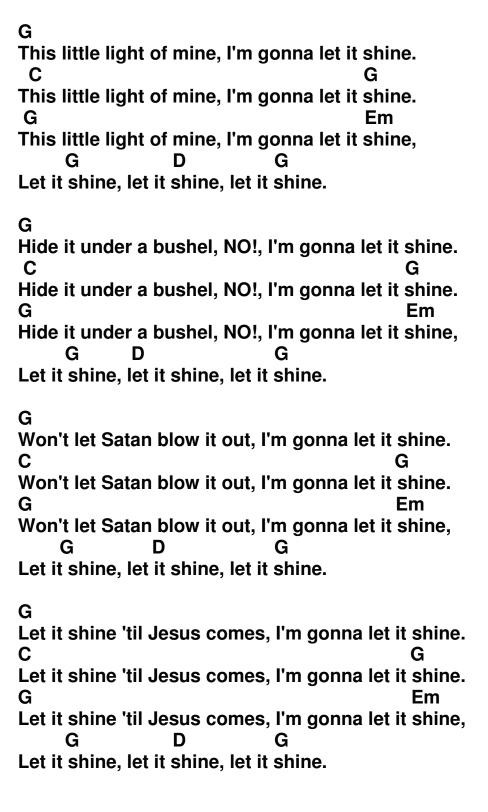
G

and you ain't no friend of mine

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Verse 2

This Little Light of Mine



Country Roads G Em Almost heaven, West Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah river G Em Life is old there older than the trees D Younger than the mountains growing like a breeze **Chorus** G Em Country roads take me home, to the place I belong G West Virginia mountain momma, take me home country roads G Em All my memories gather 'round her Miner's lady stranger to blue water Em Dark and dusty painted on the sky D Misty taste of moonshine teardrop in my eye (Chorus) G I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me The radio reminds me of my home far away Em

G D D7
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday (Chorus)

And driving down the road I get a feeling that

Do Lord

G
I've got a home in glory land that out-shines the sun.
C
G
I've got a home in glory land that out-shines the sun.
G
I've got a home in glory land that out-shines the sun.
G
D7
Look away beyond the blue.

Chorus:

G
Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me,
C
G
Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me,
G
Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me,
G
D7
Look away beyond the blue.

G
I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too.
C
G
I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too.
G
I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too.
G
D7
Look away beyond the blue.

Chorus

PROUD MARY

(Intro) |C A| C A | C A | G F G 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

Chorus

Δ

Big wheel keep on turnin'

Bm

Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pane down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Chorus

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

<u>Chorus</u>

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (3x)

Salty Dog Blues | G | E7 | A7 | A7 | D7 | D7 | G | G Standing on the corner with the lowdown blues Α7 A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes Honey let me be your salty dog Chorus F Let me be your salty dog **A7** Or I won't be your man at all Honey let me be your salty dog G E Look it here Sal, I know you **A7** Run down stocking and a worn out shoe Honey let me be your salty dog (chorus) G **E7** Down in the wildwood sitting on a log **A7** Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog Honey let me be your salty dog (Chorus) G **E7** Pulled the trigger and the gun let go Δ7 The shot fell over in Mexico

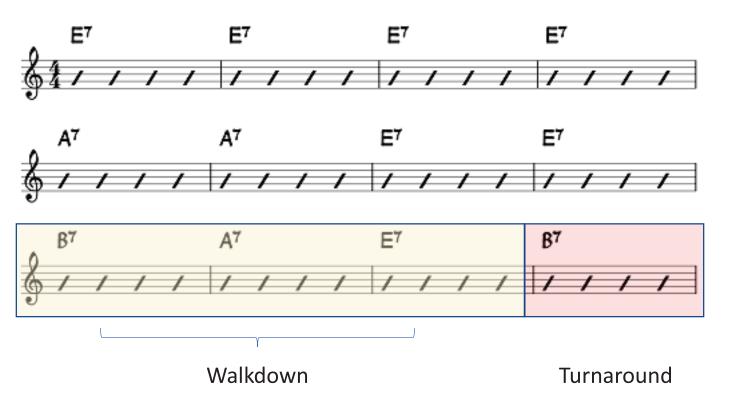
Honey let me be your salty dog (Chorus)

D

San Francisco Bay Blues

\mathbf{G}		\mathbf{C}		${f G}$
I got the blues from	om my bab	y down along	the San Frai	ncisco Bay
C	•	\mathbf{G}		·
An ocean liner ca	ame and to	ok her away		
C			\mathbf{G}	E7
I didn't mean to	treat her so	o bad, she was	s the best gal	I ever had
A7		D7		\mathbf{G}
She said good by	e, made me	e cry, made m	e wanna lay	right down and die
<u>Chorus</u>				
${f G}$		C	\mathbf{G}	
Well, I ain't gotta	a nickel an	d I ain't got a	lousy dime	
C			B7	
If she don't come	back, I th	ink I'm gona	lose my mind	
C			j	E7
If she ever comes	back to st	ay, it's gona b	e another br	and new day
A7		D7	(
Walkin with my	baby down	along the Sa	n Francisco E	Bay
G	C	G		C G
Well, I'm sittin h	· ·		vondering wh	
C		por on,	G	
The girl I'm so c	razy about	, she don't lov		e
C	•	\mathbf{G}	E7	
I think I'll take a	freight tra	ain, cause I'm	feeling blue	
A7	C]	D7	\mathbf{G}
Gona ride it dow	n to the en	d of the line, t	thinking only	of you
Chorus				

12 Bar Blues Progression



E	E	E	E	Α	ΙA	E	E	В	Α	E	В
1 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12

BASIC BLUES PROGRESSIONS



E You got me running, got me hiding, E7 You got me run, hide, hide, run anywhere you want me, A E let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah B7 You got me doing what you want, babe, A E B7

Baby What You Want Me To Do (Key of E)

baby, what you want me to do?

E
Going up, going down, going up, down, down, up,
E7 A E
anyway you want me, let it roll..yeah, yeah,
B
You got me doing what you want me,
A E B7
baby, what you want me to do?

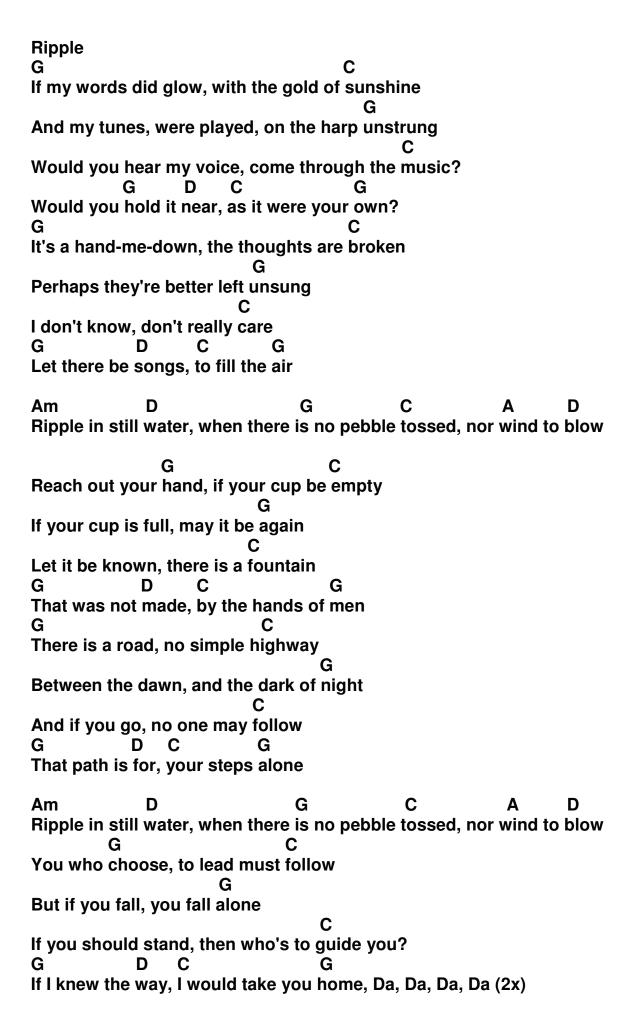
E
You got me peeping, got me hiding.

E7
You got me peep, hide, hide, peep, anywhere you want me,

A
E
let it roll..yeah, yeah

B
You got me doing what you want me, now,

A
E
baby, what you want to do?



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Sloop John B
C
We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me
'Round Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home
Chorus
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
let me go home, I want to go home
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home
C
The first mate he got drunk and broke in the Cap'n's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
let me go home, I want to go home
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home
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Unknown Legend (Intro Riff) G She used to work in a diner, never saw a woman look finer I used to order just to watch her float across the floor She grew up in a small town, never put her roots down Daddy always kept movin', so she did too. Chorus Somewhere on a desert highway she rides a Harley Davidson Her long blonde hair flyin' in the wind. She's been runnin' half her life The chrome and steel she rides collidin' with the very air she breathes The air she breathes. [Repeat intro riff] You know it ain't easy, you got to hold on She was an unknown legend in her time. Now she's dressin' two kids, lookin' for a magic kiss

Chorus

She gets the far away look in her eyes.