# WELCOME Avon Lake Library Acoustic Guitar Jam



# Goals

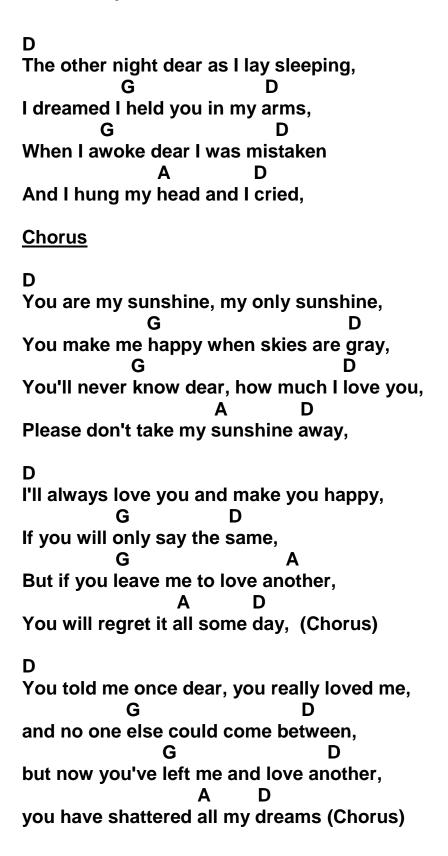
- 1. Have Fun
- 2. Learn to play in a group
- 3. Make mistakes
- 4. Learn songs and techniques

1<sup>st</sup> Thursday of the month 6:30 PM Register for each session online

Call library (Dan Cotton)

- 1. With song suggestions
- 2. Copies of lyrics (PDF)

### **You Are My Sunshine**



# For All the Good Times D Em D Don't look so sad, I know it's over But life goes on, and this old world will keep on turning. Let's just be glad we had some time to spend together. Em There's no need to watch the bridges that we're burning. **Chorus** Lay your head upon my pillow. Hold your warm and tender body close to mine. Hear the whisper of the raindrops, Blowin' soft against the window, **A7** And make believe you love me one more time, D For the good times. D Em I'll get along, you'll find another, Em And I'll be here if you should find you ever need me. Don't say a word about tomorrow or forever, **D7**

There'll be time enough for sadness when you leave me.

### Chorus

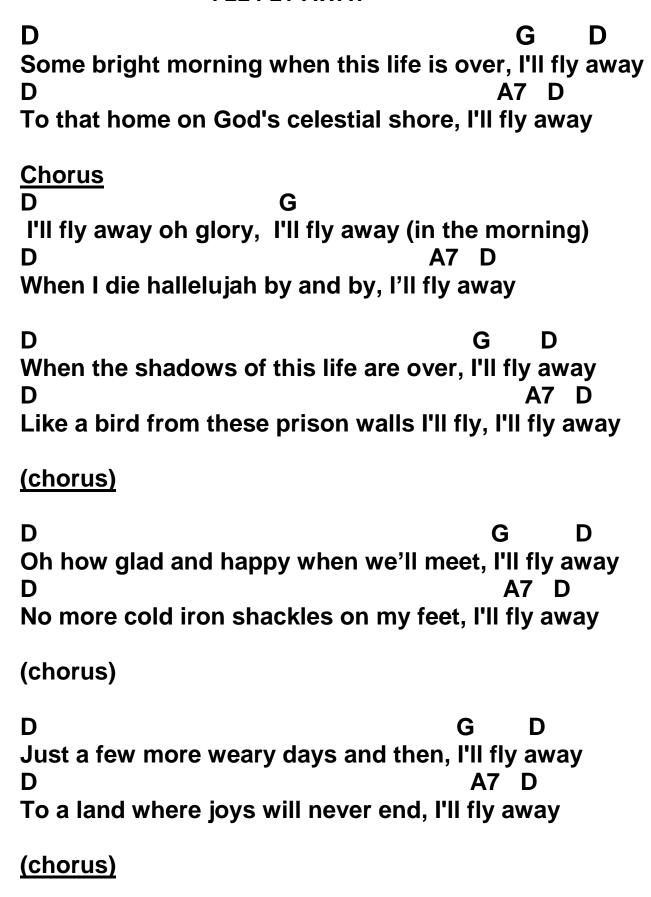
D I ain't gonna work on the railroad, ain't gonna work on the farm D G
Gonna lay around the track 'till the mail train comes back A7 D
And roll in my sweet baby's arms
Chorus
D A7
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, rollin' in my sweet baby's arms D G
Gonna lay around the track 'till the mail train comes back A7
And roll in my sweet baby's arms
D  Now where were you last Friday night, while I was lyin in jail D G A7 D Walking the streets with another man, wouldn't even go my bail
Chorus
D I know your parents don't like me, they turn me away from your doo D G A7 D Had my life to live over, wouldn't go there any more
Chorus

Rollin in My Sweet Baby's Arms

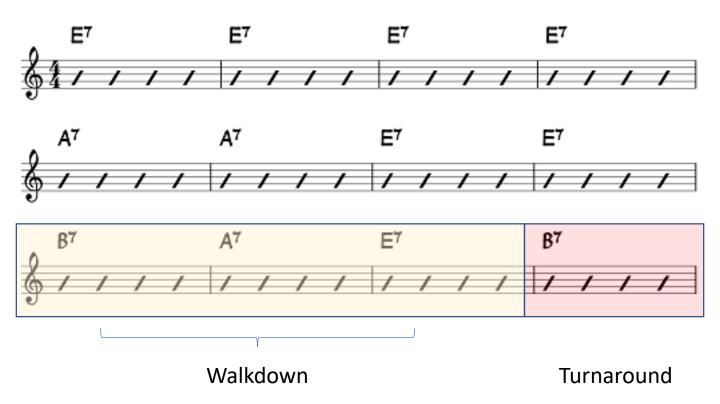
# Lookin' Out My Back Door

G Em	
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy	
C G D	
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch  Em	
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing	
C G D G	
Doo, doo, lookin' out my back door	
G Em	
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high hee C D	els
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn  G Em	
Dinosaur victrola listening to Buck Owens C G D G	
Doo, doo, lookin' out my back door	
Bridge 1	
D C G	
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band Em D	
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon Doo, doo doo G Em	
Wondrous apparition provided by magician	
C G D G	
Doo, doo, lookin' out my back door	
Bridge 2	
D C G	
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band Em D	
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon, doo, doo, doo  Em	
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow C G D G	
Doo, Doo, Doo, lookin' out my back door	
G Em	
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy	
C G D	
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn	
G Em	
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow	
C G D G	
Doo, doo, lookin' out my back door	

### I'LL FLY AWAY

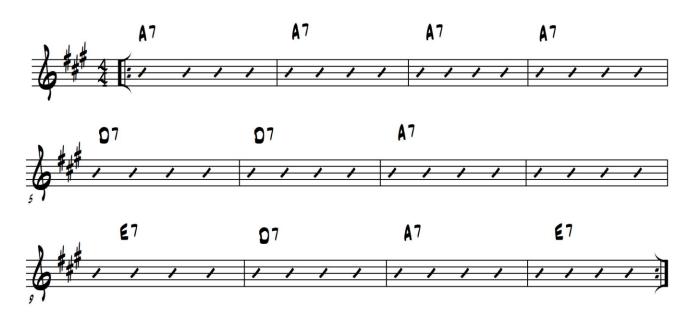


# 12 Bar Blues Progression



E	E	E	E	Α	A	Е	E	В	Α	E	B 12
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12

# BASIC BLUES PROGRESSIONS



## Baby What You Want Me To Do (Key of 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?

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?

You got me peeping, got me hiding.

E7

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

A E

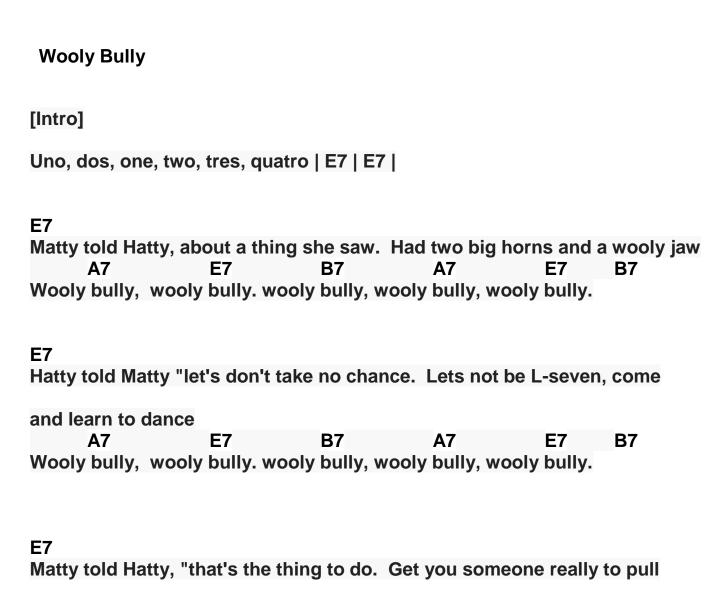
let it roll..yeah, yeah,

B

You got me doing what you want me, now,

A E

baby, what you want to do?



**B7** 

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

**A7** 

**E7** 

**B7** 

the wool with you."
A7

**E7** 

# **D7** CC Rider see what you gone done CC Rider see what you gone done CC Rider see what you gone done hey hey hey hey hey **D7** Well you made me love you now your man done come You made me love you now your man done come You made me love you now your man done come **A7** Hey hey hey hey hey **D7** You're standin' in the kitchen in your mornin' gown Standin' in the kitchen in your mornin' gown Standin' in the kitchen in your mornin' gown **A7** Hey hey hey hey hey **D7** I was lookin' right at her when the sun went down Lookin' right at her when the sun went down Lookin' right at her when the sun went down Hey hey hey hey hey **D7** CC Rider see what you gone done CC Rider see what you gone done CC Rider see what you gone done Hey hey hey hey hey

**CC Rider (4/4) (Key D)** 

### Old Time Rock and Roll (G C D G)

G Just take those old records off the shelf I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself Today's music ain't got the same soul I like that old time rock 'n' roll (Chorus) G Still like that old time rock 'n' roll That kind of music just soothes the soul I reminisce about the days of old With that old time rock 'n' roll Don't try to take me to a dis-co You'll never even get me out on the floor In ten minutes I'll be leavin' for the door I like that old time rock 'n' roll (Chorus) Won't go to hear them play a tan-go I'd rather hear some blues or funky soul There's only one sure way to get me to go Start playing old time rock 'n' roll (Chorus) Call me a relic, call me what you will Say I'm old-fashioned, say I'm over the hill Today's music ain't got the same soul I like that old time rock 'n' roll (Chorus)

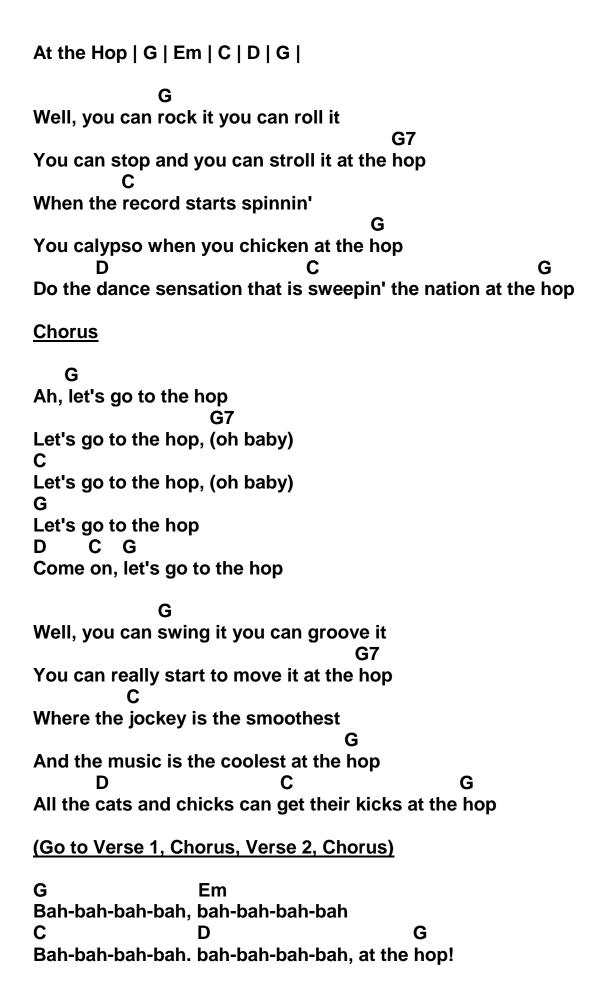
# Midnight Special

D G	D
well, you wake up in the morn	in, you hear the work bell ring, D
And they march you to the tab	
Ain't no food upon the table, a	nd no pork up in the pan.
But you better not complain be	oy, you get in trouble with the man
Chorus	D
G Let the midnight special shine A7	D a light on me, D
Let the midnight special shine G	a light on me, D
Let the midnight special shine A7	a light on me, D
Let the midnight special shine	a light on me.
D G Yonder come Miss Rosie, how A7	D in the world did you know?
By the way she wears her apro	
Umbrella on her shoulder, pied	ce of paper in her hand;
She come to see the gov'nor,	she wants to free her man.
Chorus	
D G If you're ever in Houston, well, A7	D you better do it right; D
You better not gamble, and yo G	u better not fight D
Or the sheriff will arrest you an	nd the boys will bring you down.
The next thing you know, boy,	
Chorus	

# Cotton Fields

G
When I was a little bitty baby
C
My momma would rock me in the cradle D
In them old cotton fields back home  G  C  G
It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana D G
In them old cotton fields back home
G C
When them cotton balls get rotten G
You can't pick very much cotton D
In them old cotton fields back home  G  C  G
It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana D G
In them old cotton fields back home
G C
When them cotton balls get rotten G
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back home
$oldsymbol{G}$
It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana D G
In them old cotton fields back home

С	Am	Dm		F
If you miss the train				gone
You can hear the wh	_	a hundred m	d miles, Dm	
A hundred miles, a h				s, a
hundred miles,				
G			C	
You can hear the wh	istle blow	a hundre	d miles.	
С	Am	Dm	F	<u>•</u>
Lord I'm one, lord I'n G F	n two, lore C	d I'm three	, lord I'm fo	our,
Lord I'm 500 miles fr C Am	om my ho Dm	ome. F		
500 miles, 500 miles,		•	es.	
G		C	_	
Lord I'm five hundred	d miles fr	om my hoi	me.	
		•		
C An	n	Dm	F	
Not a shirt on my bac	ck, not a ∣ F	penny to n C	ny name	
Lord I can't go back	•			
	m	Dm	F	
This a away, this a w			a way,	
Lord I can't go back	home this			
С	Am	Dm		F
If you miss the train G	I'm on, yo F	ou will kno	w that I am C	gone
You can hear the wh	istle blow	a hundre	d miles	



# **Bad Moon Rising** [Guitar Intro] |D | A G | D | Α G I see a bad moon rising D A G I see trouble on the way G I see earthquakes and lightning A G I see bad times today [Chorus] Don't go around tonight 'Cause it's bound to take your life G There is a bad moon on the rise A G I hear hurricanes a blowing Α G I know the end is coming soon Α G I fear rivers overflowing I hear the voice of rage and ruin [Chorus] Hope you got your things together Α G Hope you are quite prepared to die G Looks like we're in for nasty weather Α G One eye is taken for an eye [Chorus]

# **Blowin in the Wind**

D	G		D				G	<b>A7</b>	
How m	any road	ds must	a man	walk dov	vn, befor	e you car	n call hir	n a man	?
D		G		D			G		<b>A7</b>
Yes, 'n'	' how ma	any seas	s must	a white c	love sail,	before s	he sleep	s in the	sand?
D		G		D				G	
Yes, 'n' A7	' how ma	any time	es must	the can	non balls	fly, befor	re they'r	e foreve	er
banned	1?								
G		<b>A7</b>	D			G	<b>A7</b>		D
The an	swer, m	y friend,	is blov	win' in the	e wind, tl	he answe	r is blow	/in' in th	e wind
D	G		D			G	<b>A7</b>		
How m	any time	es must	a man	look up,	before he	e can see	the sky	?	
D	•	G		D . ´			G		<b>A</b> 7
Yes, 'n'	how ma	any ears	must o	one man	have, be	fore he c	an hear	people (	cry?
D		G		D			G		-
Yes, 'n' A7	' how ma	any deat	ths will	it take ti	ll he knov	ws, that t	oo many	/ people	have
died?									
G		<b>A7</b>	D			G	<b>A7</b>		D
The an	swer, m	y friend,	is blov	win' in the	e wind, tl	he answe	r is blow	/in' in th	e wind.
_			_			_			
D	G		D	_		G		A7	
How m D	any yea	rs can a G	mount	ain exist	, before i	t's washe	d to the	sea?	
	how ma		re can e	como no	onlo ovici	t hoforo (	hoviro a	llowod :	to bo
165, 11 A7	HOW HIS	ally year	S Call S	some pec	phie exis	t, before t	пеуте а	illowed	to be
free?									
D		G		D				G	
Yes, 'n' A7	' how ma	any time	es can a	a man tur	rn his hea	ad, preter	nding he	just do	esn't
see?									
G G		<b>A</b> 7	D			G	<b>A7</b>		D
	swer. m		_	vin' in the	e wind. tl	he answe		/in' in th	_

### **Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain**

E
In the twilight glow I see,
B7 E
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
E
When we kissed good-bye and parted
B7 E
I knew we'd never meet again

### **Chorus**

A
Love is like a dying ember
E B7
Only memories remain
E
And through the ages I'll remember
B7 E
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Someday when we meet up yonder
B7 E
We'll stroll hand in hand again
E
In the land that knows no parting
B7 E
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

# **Chorus**

City of New Orleans
C G C Am F C Riding on the city of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail C G C Am G C Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Am Em All along the southbound Odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankahee G D7 And rolls along past houses farms and fields Am Em Passing towns that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men G C And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles
<u>Chorus</u>
F G C Am F C Good morning America how are you, say, don't you know me I'm your native son G7 C G Am I'm the train they call the city of New Orleans D7 Bb G C I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done
C G C Am F C Dealing cards with the old men in the club car, penny a point ain't no one keeping score C G C Am G C Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, feel the wheels grumbling neath the floor
Am Em And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers G D7 Am Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel, mothers with their babes asleep Em G G7 C A rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel
Chorus  G C Am F C  Nighttime on the city of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee C G C  Halfway home and we'll be there by morning Am G C  Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea
Am Em And all the towns and people seem, to fade into a bad dream G D7 Am And the steel rail still ain't heard the news, the conductor sings his song again Em G C The passengers will please refrain, this train's got the disappearing railroad blues (Chorus)

# **Country Roads** G Em Almost heaven, West Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah river G Em Life is old there older than the trees 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 G 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

And driving down the road I get a feeling that

D

I should have been home vesterday, vesterday (Chorus)

**D7** 

Em

G

### **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:**

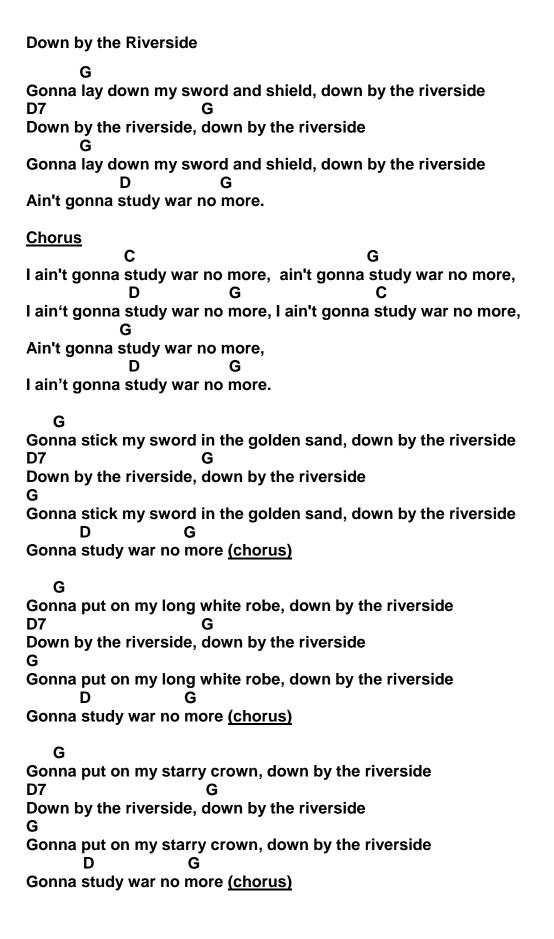
G
Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me,
C
G
Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me,
G
Do Lord, O, Do Lord, O do remember me,
G
D7
Look away beyond the blue.

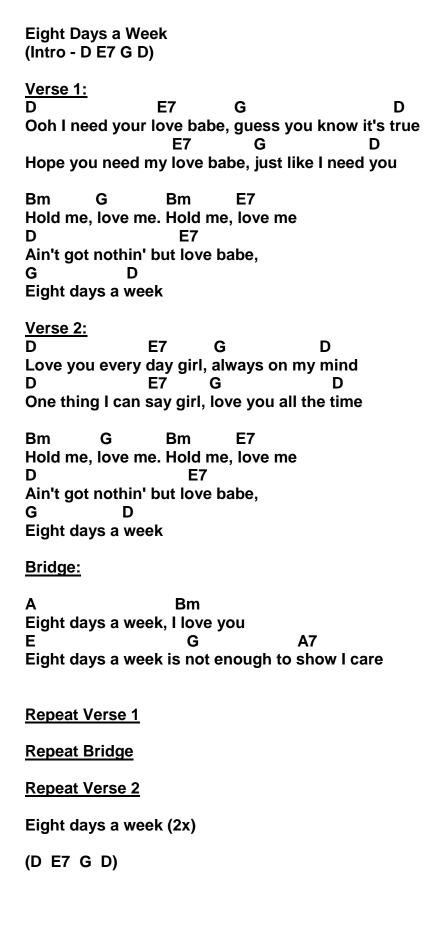
G
I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too.
C
G
I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too.
G
I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too.
G
D7
Look away beyond the blue.

# **Chorus**

## **Don't Think Twice It's Alright**

	G	Am	
There ain't no เ F	use to sit and C	wonder why babe	
It don't matter	anyhow		
С	G	Am	
	no use to sit	and wonder why b	abe
D7	G		
If you don't kno	ow by now		
C When the roos	tor crows at t	C7 he break of dawn	
F		D7	
Look out your <sup>,</sup>	_	= <del>-</del>	
C	Am	_	G C
	on I'm traveli	ing on, don't think t	twice it's alright
		<b>,</b>	J
C	G	Am	
Ain't no use in F	turning on yo	our light babe	
A light I never	knowed		
С	G	Am	
Ain't no use in D7	turning on yo	_	
I'm on the dark	side of the ro	oad	
С		C7	•
Still I wish ther	e was someth D7	C7 hing you would do	
Still I wish ther F	D7	hing you would do	
Still I wish ther F To try and mak	D7	_	
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C	D7 e me change Am	hing you would do my mind and stay F C	or say
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C	D7 e me change Am	hing you would do my mind and stay F C	or say G7 C
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to	D7 e me change Am	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't t	or say G7 C
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking do	D7 te me change Am too much talki G wn that long l	hing you would do my mind and stay F C	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking dov	D7 te me change Am too much talki G wn that long l C	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't t	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking dov	D7 te me change Am too much talki G wn that long I C nd I can't tell	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't t Am lonesome road bab	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to I'm walking doo F Where I'm boui C But goodbye is	D7 te me change Am too much talki  G wn that long I C nd I can't tell G too good a v	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't t Am lonesome road bab	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking dov F Where I'm bour	D7 te me change Am too much talki  G wn that long I C and I can't tell G too good a v G7	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't t  Am lonesome road bab  Am word gal	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking dov F Where I'm bour C But goodbye is D7 So I'll just say	D7 te me change Am too much talki  G wn that long I C nd I can't tell G too good a v G7 fare thee well	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't t  Am lonesome road bab  Am word gal	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking dov F Where I'm boui C But goodbye is D7 So I'll just say f	D7 te me change Am too much talki  G wn that long I C nd I can't tell G too good a v G7 fare thee well	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't to Am lonesome road bab  Am word gal  C7 ed me unkind	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking dov F Where I'm boui C But goodbye is D7 So I'll just say t C Now I ain't say	D7 te me change Am too much talki  G wn that long I C nd I can't tell G too good a v G7 fare thee well	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't to Am lonesome road bab  Am word gal  C7 ed me unkind D7	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking dov F Where I'm bour C But goodbye is D7 So I'll just say F You could have	D7 te me change Am too much talki  G wn that long I C nd I can't tell G too good a v G7 fare thee well ing you treate	hing you would do my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't t  Am lonesome road bab  Am word gal  C7 ed me unkind D7 but I don't mind	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright
Still I wish ther F To try and mak C We never did to C I'm walking dov F Where I'm boun C But goodbye is D7 So I'll just say t C Now I ain't say	D7 te me change     Am too much talki      G wn that long I     C nd I can't tell     G too good a v     G7 fare thee well ing you treate e done better G Ar	my mind and stay F C ing anyway , don't to Am lonesome road bab Am word gal  C7 ed me unkind D7 but I don't mind m F C	or say  G7 C think twice it's alright





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Folsom Prison Blues (Key of E) or (D Capo 2)
E (D)
I hear the train a comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend
E (D)
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
   A (G)
                                                E (D)
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
        B7 (A7)
                                                E (D)
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.
E (D)
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
E (D)
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns
     A (G)
                                             E (D)
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
                                                      E (D)
       B7 (A7)
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.
E (D)
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
E (D)
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
                                            E (D)
     A (G)
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
          B7 (A7)
                                                           E (D)
But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me.
E (D)
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was
mine.
E (D)
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line.
A (G)
                                                E (D)
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
       B7 (A7)
                                                  E (D)
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.
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# C Dm Four strong winds that blow slowly Seven seas that run high All these things that don't change come what may Now our good times are all gone And I'm bound for moving on I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way C Dm Guess I'll go out to Alberta Weather's good there in the fall Got some friends that I can go to workin' for Still I wish you'd change your mind If I asked you one more time But we've been thru that a hundred times or more (Chorus) C Dm If I get there before the snow flies And if things are going good Dm You could meet me if I send you down the fare But by then it would be winter Nothing much for you to do And the wind sure blows cold way out there (Chorus) I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

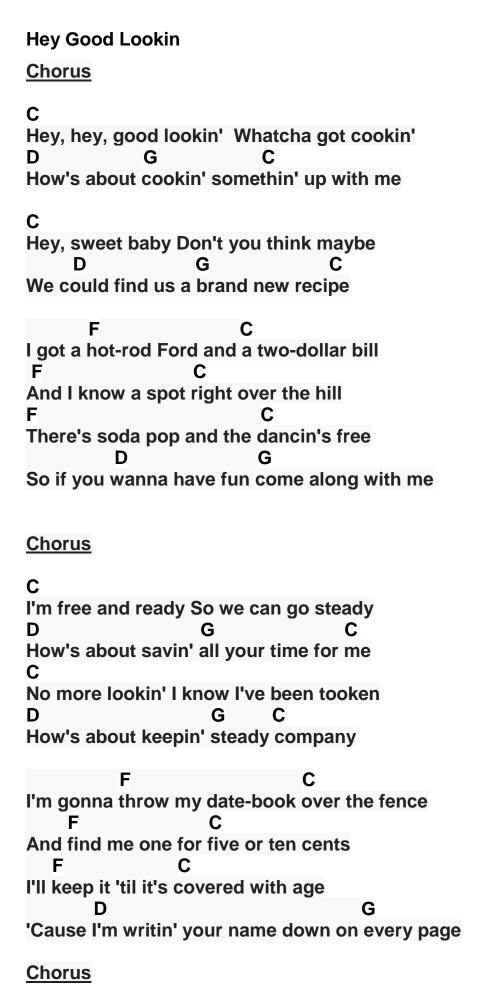
Yes, I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

**Four Strong Winds** 

Chorus

# Goodnight Irene (3/4) Key of G

G Last Saturday night I go G Now me and my wife are	C	D7	G	
Chorus				
G D7 Irene good-night, Irene g G C	Ċ _	D7 .	G	
Goodnight Irene, good-r	iight Irene I'll	see you in my	dreams	
G E Sometimes I live in the o G Sometimes I take a grea	C D	7	G	
<u>Chorus</u>				
G Stop your ramblin', stop	C	D7	G	ight
Stay home with your wif	e and family	and sit by the f	ireside brigh	nt
Chorus				
G D7 I asked your mother, for		he told me tha D7	_	G oo young G
I wished to the Lord I'd r	never seen yo	our face, I'm so	rry that you	were born
Chorus				



# **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,

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

•

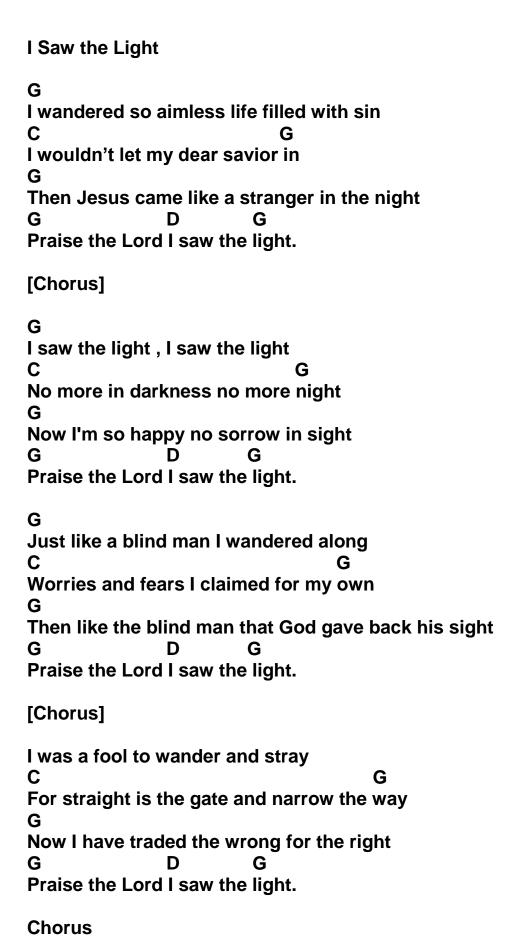
G

and you ain't no friend of mine

Repeat Verse 1

**Repeat Verse 2** 

House of the Rising Sun
Am C D F There is a house in New Orleans,     Am C E They call the "Rising Sun",     Am C D F It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,     Am E Am And God, I know, I'm one
Am C D F  My mother was a tailor, Lord    Am C E  She sewed my new blue jeans    Am C D F  My father he was a gambling man, Am E Am  Down in New Orleans.
Am C D F  Now the only thing a gambler needs    Am C E  Is a suitcase and a trunk    Am C D F  And the only time, he'll be satisfied, Am E Am  Is when he's on a drunk
Am C D F O, mother, tell your children, Lord Am C E Not to do what I have done Am C D F Spend your lives in sin and misery Am E Am In the House of the Rising Sun
Am C D F Well, there is a house in New Orleans Am C E They call the "Rising Sun" Am C D F And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy Am E7 Am And God, I know, I'm one



# I Walk the Line (Key of C - Capo 2)

С	<b>G7</b>	С
I keep a	close watch on thi	s heart of mine C
I keep m	ny eyes wide open F	all the time C
I keep th	ne ends out for the G7	tie that binds C
Because	e you're mine I wal	k the line
	<b>G</b> 7	С
I find it v G7	very very easy to b 7	e true C
I find my	yself alone when e	ach day is through C
Yes I'll a	idmit that I'm a foo G7	l for you C
Because	e you're mine I wal	_
	<b>G</b> 7	C
As sure	G7 as night is dark ar G7	_
	as night is dark ar	nd day is light C
l keep y	as night is dark ar G7 ou on my mind bot F	nd day is light C th day and night
I keep yo	as night is dark ar G7 ou on my mind bot F ppiness I've known	nd day is light C th day and night C proves that it's right C
I keep yo	as night is dark ar G7 ou on my mind bot F opiness I've known G7	nd day is light C th day and night C proves that it's right C
I keep ye And hap Because	as night is dark ar G7 ou on my mind bot F opiness I've known G7 e you're mine I wal	nd day is light C th day and night C proves that it's right C k the line C
I keep yo And hap Because You've g	as night is dark ar G7 ou on my mind bot F opiness I've known G7 e you're mine I wal G7 got a way to keep r	nd day is light C th day and night C proves that it's right C k the line C ne on your side C
I keep yo And hap Because You've g	as night is dark ar G7 ou on my mind bot F opiness I've known G7 e you're mine I wal G7 got a way to keep r G7 e me cause for love	nd day is light C th day and night C proves that it's right C k the line C ne on your side C t that I can't hide C

# I Won't Back Down Intro: | Em D | G | Em D | G | Em D G Well I won't back down

Well I won't back down, Em D G

No, I won't back down,

Em D

You can stand me up at the gates of hell,

Em D G

But I won't back down

Em D G

No, I stand my ground

Em DG

Won't be turned a'round

Em D (

And I keep this world from draggin' me down

Em D G

Gonna stand my ground

Em D G

And I won't back down

### <u>Chorus</u>

C D C G D

Hey, baby, there ain't no easy way out

D C Em D G

Hey, I, will stand my ground,

Em D G

And I won't back down

Em D G

Well I know what's right

Em D G

And I got just one life

Em D C

In a world that keeps on pushin' me around

Em D G

But I stand my ground

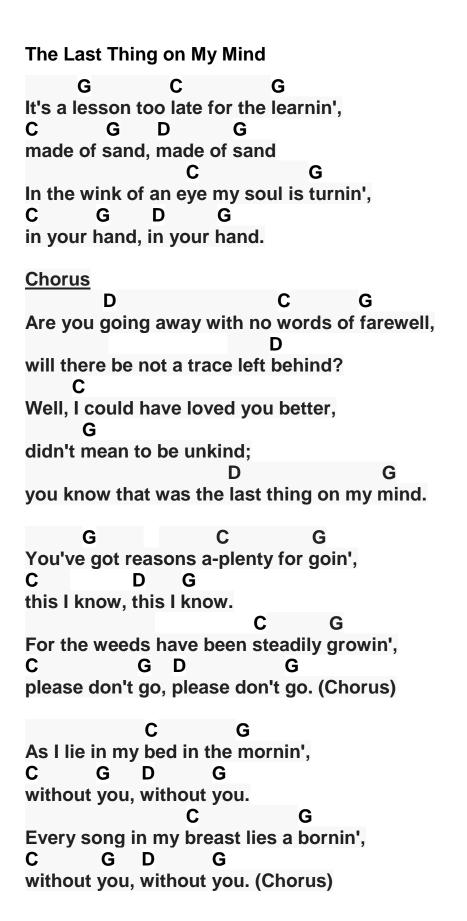
Em D G

And I won't back down

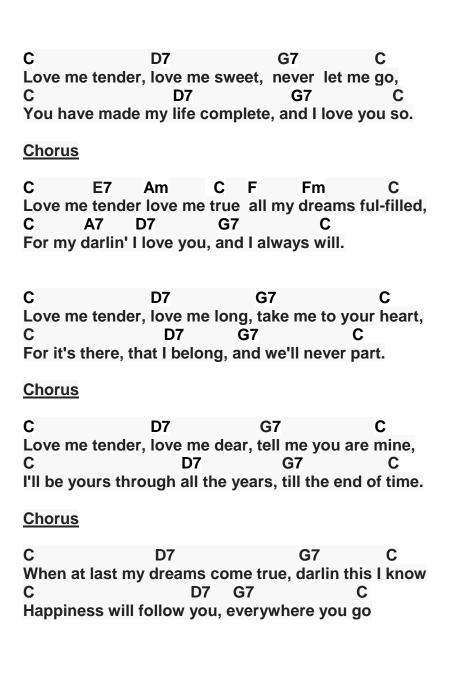
### **Chorus**

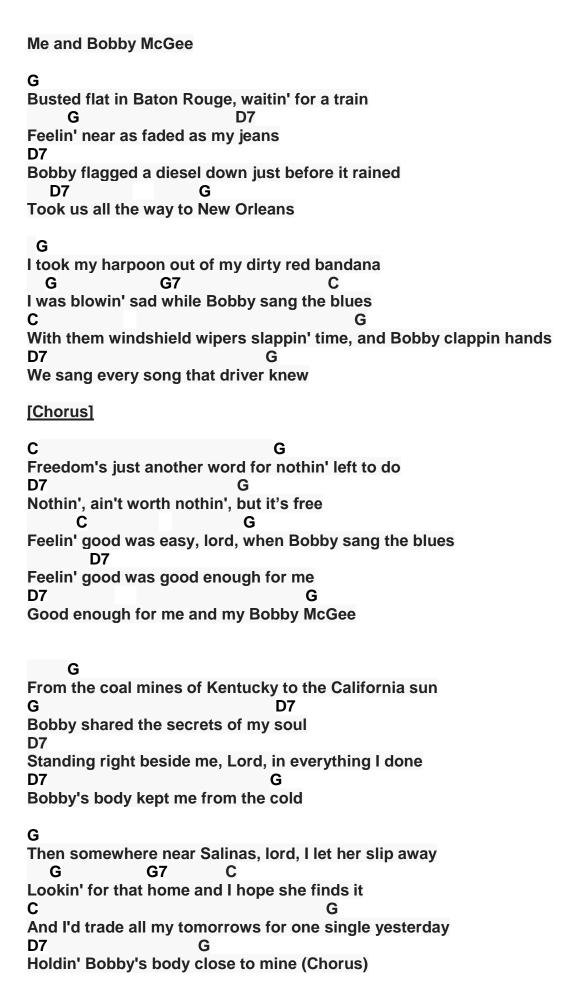
# Jambalaya

G D
Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh
D
He gotta go-pole the pirogue down the bayou D
His Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh G
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
G D
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux the place is buzzin' D G
A Kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  D
Dress in style the go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
G D
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  G
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my my-my cher a mi-o G D
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  G
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
G D
Settle down far from town get him a pirogue  G
And he'll catch all the fish in the bayou
G D
Swap his mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o  G
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



### **Love Me Tender**





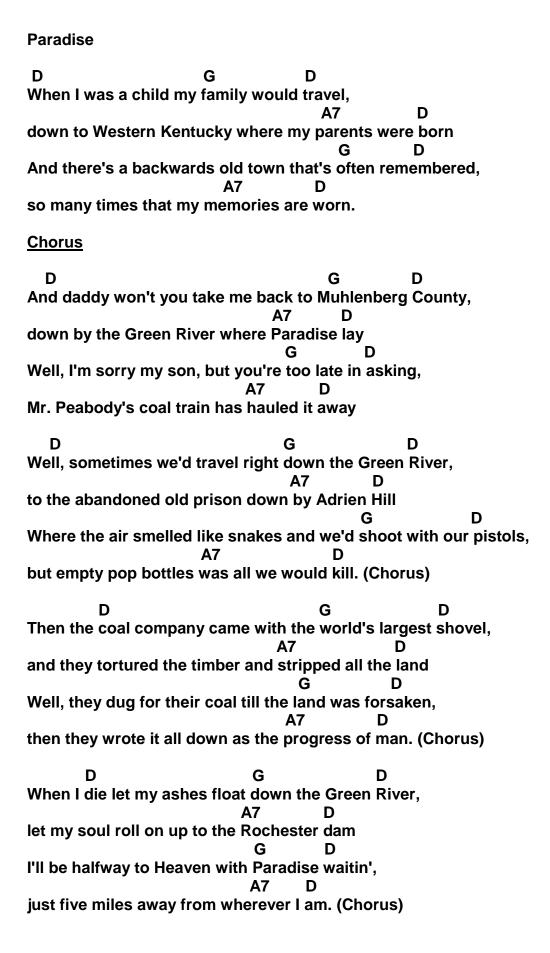
### **Michael Row the Boat Ashore**

C F C Michael row the boat ashore, Halle-lu-jah
Em F G CG C Michael row the boat ashore, Halle-lu jah
C F C Sister help to trim the sails, Halle-lu-jah Em F G CG C Sister help to trim the sails, Halle-lu jah
C F C Michael row the boat ashore, Halle-lu-jah Em F G CG C Michael row the boat ashore, Halle-lu jah
C F C River Jordon is chilly and cold, Halle-lu-jah Em F G CG C Chills the body but not the soul, Halle-lu jah
C F C Michael row the boat ashore, Halle-lu-jah Em F G CG C Michael row the boat ashore, Halle-lu jah
C F C River is deep and the river is wide, Halle-lu-jah Em F G CG C Milk and honey on the other side, Halle-lu jah
C F C Michael row the boat ashore, Halle-lu-jah Em F G CG C Michael row the boat ashore, Halle-lu—jah

# **Nobody Loves When You're Down and Out**

C E7 A7
Once I lived the life of a millionaire,
Dm A7 Dm
Spent all my money, didn't have any care.
F F#dim C A7
Took all my friends out for a mighty good time, D7
Bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine.
C E7 A7
Then I began to fall so low,
Dm A7 Dm
Lost all my good friends, had nowhere to go.  F F#dim C A7
I get my hands on a dollar again, D7 G7
l'll hang on to it 'til that old eagle grins.
C E7 A7
Because nobody loves you
Dm A7 Dm
When you're down and out.
F F#dim C A7
In your pocket, not one penny,
D7 G7
And as for friends you don't have many.
C E7 A7
When you get back on your feet again,
Dm A7 Dm
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend.  F F#dim C A7
I said it strange without any doubt, D7 G7Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

On the Road Again
C On the road again E
Just can't wait to get on the road again  Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends  F G C
And I can't wait to get on the road again
C On the road again E
Goin' places that I've never been Dm
Seein' things that I may never see again  F  G  C
And I can't wait to get on the road again
F On the road again C
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
We're the best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning our way  G  C
And our way, is on the road again
C E Just can't wait to get on the road again Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends  F G C
And I can't wait to get on the road again
F On the road again C
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
We're the best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning our way  G  C
And our way, is on the road again



#### 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

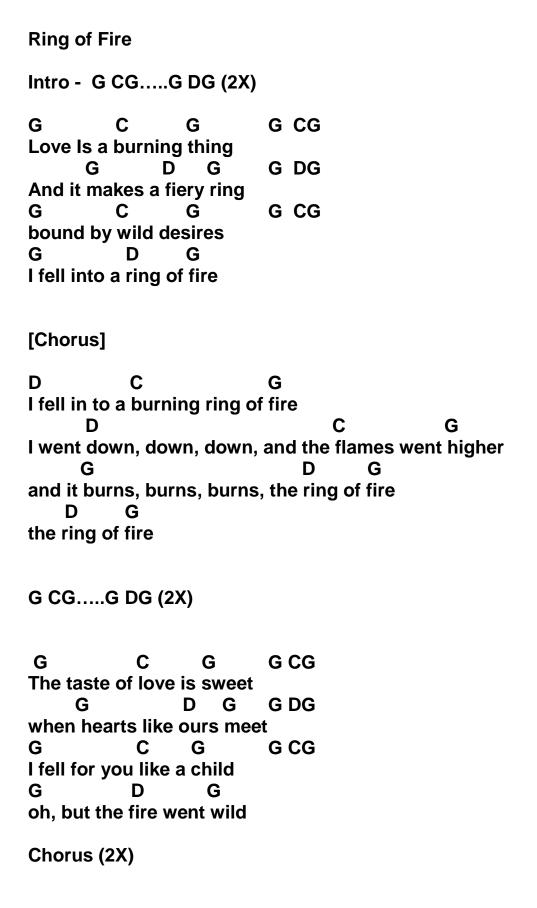
You don't have to worry if you got no money

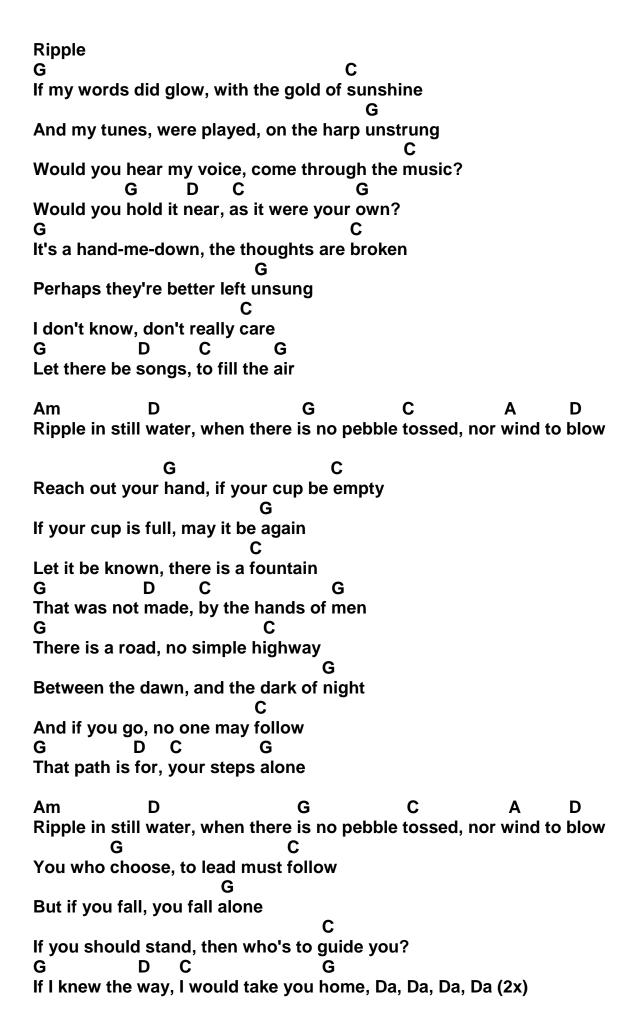
People on the river are happy to give

## **Chorus**

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

Puff, the Magic Dragon
G Bm C G Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea C G A7 D And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
G Bm C G Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
C G A7 D7 G D And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, oh
Chorus:
G Bm C G Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea C G A7 D
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  G Bm C G  Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea C G A7 D  And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hona - lee.
G Bm C G Together they would travel on boat with billowed sail C G A7 D Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail G Bm C G Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came C G A7 D G D Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name, oh
G Bm C G  His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain C G A7 D  Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane. G Bm C G  Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave C G A7 D G D  So, Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave, oh





# **ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC A7** Just let me hear some of that... [Chorus] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it It's got a back beat, you can't lose it, any old time you use it Gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me, if you wanna dance with me I have no kick against modern jazz, unless they play to darn fast I lose the beauty of a melody, until it sounds just like a symphony, that's why I go for that .... [Chorus] **A7** I took my love on over 'cross the tracks, so she could hear my man a'wail a sax I must admit they had a rockin' band, and they were blowin' like a hurrican' That's why I go for that .... [Chorus] **A7** Way down south they gave a jubilee, and Georgia folks, they had a jamboree They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup, the folks dancin' got all shook up And started playin' that .... [Chorus] Don't get to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo It's way too early for the congo, so keep on rockin' that pi..ano So, I can hear some of that ....

[Chorus]

# Salty Dog Blues | G | E7 | A7 | A7 | D7 | D7 | G |

G E
Standing on the corner with the lowdown blues
A7
A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
D G
Honey let me be your salty dog

## **Chorus**

G E
Let me be your salty dog
A7
Or I won't be your man at all
D G
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
D G
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
D G
Honey let me be your salty dog (Chorus)

G E7
Pulled the trigger and the gun let go
A7
The shot fell over in Mexico
D G
Honey let me be your salty dog (Chorus)

# San Francisco Bay Blues

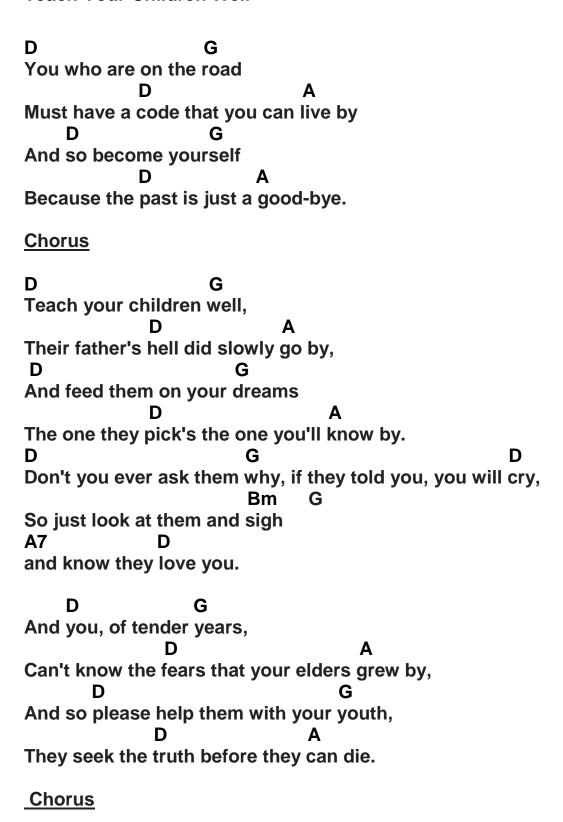
$\mathbf{G}$	$\mathbf{C}$		G
I got the blues from my	y baby down along t	he San Fra	ncisco Bay
$\mathbf{C}$	$\mathbf{G}$		·
An ocean liner came a	nd took her away		
C	·	${f G}$	<b>E7</b>
I didn't mean to treat	her so bad, she was t	the best gal	I ever had
A7	<b>D7</b>		
She said good bye, mad	de me cry, made me	wanna lay	right down and die
<u>Chorus</u>			
G	C	G	
Well, I ain't gotta nick	el and I ain't got a l	ousy dime	
$\mathbf{C}$	8	ъ В <b>7</b>	
If she don't come back	a, I think I'm gona lo	se my mino	ŀ
C	$\mathbf{G}$	v	<b>E7</b>
If she ever comes back	to stay, it's gona be	another br	and new day
<b>A7</b>	<b>D7</b>		J
Walkin with my baby	down along the San	Francisco l	Bay
G	$\mathbf{G}$		$\mathbf{C}$
Well, I'm sittin here or	n my back porch, wo	ondering wl	hich way to go
C		$\mathbf{G}$	
The girl I'm so crazy a	bout, she don't love	me no mor	re
C	$\mathbf{G}$	<b>E7</b>	
I think I'll take a freig	ht train, cause I'm f	eeling blue	
A7	$\mathbf{D}^{\prime}$	7	
Gona ride it down to tl	he end of the line, th	inking only	of you

```
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 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
```

#### **Sweet Little Sixteen**

Chorus **E7** They're really rockin' in Boston, Pittsburgh, PA Deep in the heart of Texas and round the Frisco Bay All over St. Louis, way down in New Orleans All the cats wanna dance with Sweet Little 16 **E7** Sweet Little 16, she's just got to have About a half a million framed autographs Her wallet's filled with pictures; she gets them one by one Becomes so excited; won't you look at her run, boy? [Bridge] "Oh Mommy, Mommy, please may I go? It's such a sight to see; somebody steal the show Oh Daddy, Daddy, I beg of you, whisper to mommy, it's all right with you 'Cause they'll be rockin' on bandstand, Philadelphia, PA Deep in the heart of Texas and round the Frisco Bay All over St. Louis, way down in New Orleans All the cats wanna dance with Sweet Little 16 Sweet Little 16, she's got the grownup blues Tight dresses and lipstick, she's sportin' high-heeled shoes Oh, but tomorrow mornin', she'll have to change her trend And be sweet 16 and back in class again

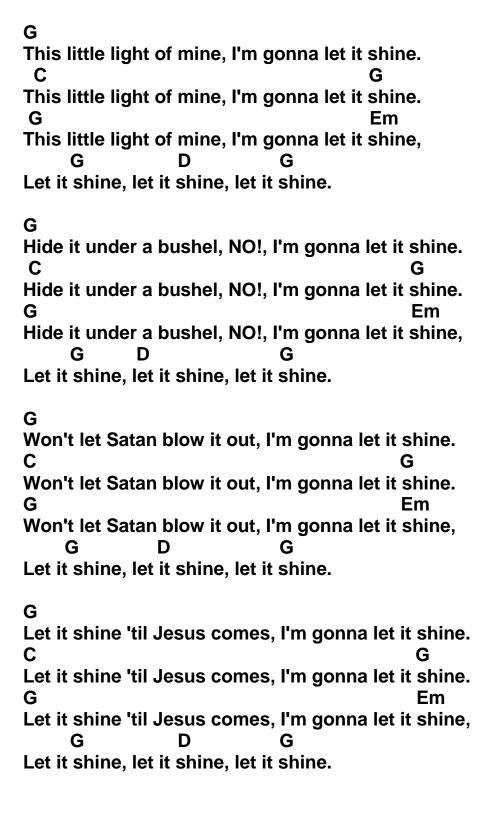
#### **Teach Your Children Well**



This Land Is Your Land Chorus: G This land is your land, this land is my land From California to the New York Island **G7** From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters **D7** This land was made for you and me. As I went walking that ribbon of highway I saw above me that endless skyway **G7** I saw below me that golden valley This land was made for you and me. Chorus I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts **G7** While all around me a voice was sounding **D7** This land was made for you and me. <u>Chorus</u>

G C G
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
D G
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
G7 C G
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

## **This Little Light of Mine**



```
Tulsa Time (GDGDG)
G
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac
Just about to lose my mind
I was goin' to Arizona, maybe on to California
Where the people all live so fine
My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy
I was gonna show 'em all this time
'Cause you know I ain't no fool an' I don't need no more schoolin'
I was born to just walk the line
Chorus
G
Livin' on Tulsa time
Livin' on Tulsa time
Well you know I've been through it
When I set my watch back to it
Livin' on Tulsa time
Well there I was in Hollywood, wishin' I was doin' good
Talkin' on the telephone line
But they don't need me in the movies and nobody sings my songs
Guess I'm just wastin' time
Well then I got to thinkin', man I'm really sinkin'
And I really had a flash this time
I had no business leavin' and nobody would be grievin'
If I went on back to Tulsa time
Chorus (2X)
```

**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 She gets the far away look in her eyes.

Wagon Wheel (G - Ca	•	<b>:)</b>			
Intro - G, D, Em, C, G,	D, C (2X)		E.m.		•
G	D a tha land a	of the pipes	Em		C ov to North
Headed down south to	o the land o	n the pines	, and i in thu	mbing my wa	ay to North
Caroline	D		^		
G Starin' up the read on	D Nd I provite		oodlighto		
Starin' up the road, ar G	D D	God i see i	Em		С
I made it down the coaflowers	ast in sever	nteen hours	s, pickin' me	a bouquet of	f dogwood
G		D	С		
And I'm a hopin' for R	aleigh, I cai	n see my b	aby tonight		
<u>Chorus</u>					
G	D	Em		С	
So rock me mama like G D C	a wagon w	/heel, rock	me mama an	ıyway you fe	el
Hey, mama rock me					
G	D	E	m	С	
Rock me mama like th	e wind and	the rain, r	ock me mama	a like a south	n-bound train
Hey, mama rock me					
G	D		Em		С
Runnin' from the cold stringband	up in New	England, I	was born to l	be a fiddler i	n an old time
G	D	С			
My baby plays the gui	tar, I pick a	banjo now	1		
G		D	Em	1	С
Oh, the North country I had to leave G	winters ke	ep a gettin' D	me now, los C	t my money	playin' poker so
But I ain't a turnin' bad	ck, to livin'	that old life	e no more <u>(Cl</u>	<u>horus)</u>	
G	D	Em		С	
Walkin' to the south o toke	ut of Roand	oke, I caugl	ht a trucker o	out of Philly,	had a nice long
G	D		С		
But he's a headed wes	st from the D	Cumberlan	nd Gap, to Jo Em	hnson City, 7	Tennessee C
And I gotta get a move she's the only one	e on fit for t	he sun, I h		callin my na	me and I know
G	D	С			
And if I die in Raleigh,	. at least I w	•	(Chorus)		
, and it i die itt italeigni	, at ioust i w		<u>,                                    </u>		

Walls - Tom Petty - (D Capo 3)
D Bm Some days are diamonds, some days are rocks G A Some doors are open some roads are blocked D Bm Sundowns are golden then fade away G A And if I never do nothing I'll get you back some day
Chorus  G D G D  Cause you got a heart so big it could crush this town  Em Bm A D  And I can't hold out forever even walls fall down
D Bm And all around your island there's a barricade G A It keeps out the danger it holds in the pain D Bm Sometimes you're happy sometimes you cry G A Half of me is ocean half of me is sky
Chorus  G D G D  Cause you got a heart so big it could crush this town  Em Bm A D  And I can't hold out forever even walls fall down
And some things are over some things go on  G  A  And part of me you carry part of me is gone
Chorus) (2x)
G D G D Cause you got a heart so big it could crush this town Em Bm A D And I can't hold out forever even walls fall down

# When the Saints Go Marching In

С
Oh when the saints, go marching in.  G7
When the saints go marching in.
I want to be, in that number.
When the saints go marching in.
С
And when the sun, refuse to shine.
And when the sun refuse to shine.
I still want to be, in that number.
When the sun refuse to shine.
С
Oh when the saints, go marching in.
When the saints go marching in.
I'm gonna to sing, as loud as thunder.  C G7 C
Oh when the saints go marching in.
C
Oh when the saints, go marching in.
When the saints go marching in.
I want to be, in that number.  C G7 C
When the saints go marching in.

Where Have All The Flowers Gone	
G Em C D Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing G Em C D Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago	
G Em C D	
Where have all the flowers gone? Girls have picked them every one	
Chorus C G C D G When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn	
G Em C D	
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passing G Em C D	
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago	
G Em C D	_
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one	)
C G C D G	
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn	
·	
G Em C D	
Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing  G  C  D	
G Em C D Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago	
G Em C D	
Where have all the young men gone? Gone to soldiers every one	
C G C D G When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn	
when will they ever learn? When will they ever learn	
G Em C D	
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time passing	
G Em C D Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago	
G Em C D	
Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one	
C G C D G	
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn	
G Em C D	
Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time passing	
G Em C D	
Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time ago	
G Em C D Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one	
C G C D G	
When will we ever learn? When will they ever learn	

### Where I'm Bound

G Em Am
It's a long and dusty road, it's a hot and heavy load
D C G
And the folks I meet ain't always kind
G C Em Am
Some are bad and some are good'n, some have done the best they could
D C G
Some have tried to ease my trouble in mind
C D G Em
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound
C D G
can't help but wonder where I'm bound
can i neip vai wonaer where I m vouna
G C Em Am
But I had a little girl one time, she had lips like cherry wine
D C G
And she loved me, till my head went plum insane
G C Em Am
But I was, too blind to see, she was driftin away from me
D C G
And my good girl went off on a midnight train (Chorus)
G C Em Am
I've been wandering through this land, just doin the best I can
D C G
Trying to find what I was meant to do
G C Em Am
And the people that I see, look as worried as can be
D C G
And it looks like they are wand'rin' too (Chorus)
G C Em Am
But I had me a buddy back home, and he started off to roam
$\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$
Now he's out, gone to Frisco Bay
G C Em Am
And sometimes when I've had a few, his old voice comes ringin' through
D C G
And yes I'm goin' out to see him some old day (horus)
And yes I in goin out to see inin some old day (nords)
G C Em Am
If you see me passin' by, and you sit and you wonder why
D C G
And you wish that you were a rambler, too
G C Em Am
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace'em up and bar the door
D C G
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you (Chorus)

# **Worried Man Blues**

# <u>Chorus</u>

G
t takes a worried man to sing a worried song C G
t takes a worried man to sing a worried song
t takes a worried man to sing a worried song D7 G
'm worried now, but I won't be worried long
G
went across the river and I laid me down to sleep  G
went across the river and I laid me down to sleep
went across the river and I laid me down to sleep  D7  G
When I woke up, I had shackles on my feet (Chorus)
G
Twenty-one links of chain all around my leg C G
Twenty-one links of chain all around my leg
Twenty-one links of chain all around my leg D7 G
And on each link, is an initial of my name (Chorus)
G
asked that judge, what's gonna be my fine C G
asked that judge what's gonna be my fine
asked the judge what's gonna be my fine D7 G
Twenty one years on the Rocky Mountain line (Chorus)

#### **Your Cheatin Heart**

C F
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep
G C
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep
C F
But sleep won't come the whole night through
G C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

### **Chorus**

F C
When tears come down like fallin' rain
D7 G
You'll toss around and call my name
C F
You'll walk the floor the way I do
G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

C F
Your cheatin' heart will pine some day
G C
And crave the love you threw away
C F
The time will come when you'll be blue
G C
Your cheatin heart will tell on you

### **Chorus**

F C
When tears come down like fallin' rain
D7 G
You'll toss around and call my name
C F
You'll walk the floor the way I do
G7 C
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you