

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

1st 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

D
The other night dear as I lay sleeping,
G D
I dreamed I held you in my arms,
G D
When I awoke dear I was mistaken
A D
And I hung my head and I cried,

Chorus

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
G D
You make me happy when skies are gray,
G D
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,
A D
Please don't take my sunshine away,

D
I'll always love you and make you happy,
G D
If you will only say the same,
G A
But if you leave me to love another,
A D
You will regret it all some day, (Chorus)

D
You told me once dear, you really loved me,
G D
and no one else could come between,
G D
but now you've left me and love another,
A D
you have shattered all my dreams (Chorus)

For All the Good Times

D Em A D
Don't look so sad, I know it's over
 Em A D
But life goes on, and this old world will keep on turning.
D G A D
Let's just be glad we had some time to spend together.
 G Em A
There's no need to watch the bridges that we're burning.

Chorus

 D A
Lay your head upon my pillow.
 A7 D
Hold your warm and tender body close to mine.
 D7
Hear the whisper of the raindrops,
 G Em
Blowin' soft against the window,
A A7
And make believe you love me one more time,
 D
For the good times.

D Em A D
I'll get along, you'll find another,
D Em A D
And I'll be here if you should find you ever need me.
D G A D
Don't say a word about tomorrow or forever,
 G Em D7
There'll be time enough for sadness when you leave me.

Chorus

Rollin in My Sweet Baby's Arms

D A7
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 A7
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 A7
I know your parents don't like me, they turn me away from your door
D G A7 D
Had my life to live over, wouldn't go there any more

Chorus

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
G Em
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing
C G D G
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

G Em
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels
C G D
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn
G Em
Dinosaur victrola listening to Buck Owens
C G D G
Doo, 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, 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
G 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, doo, lookin' out my back door

I'LL FLY AWAY

D G D
Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly away
D A7 D
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

Chorus

D G
I'll fly away oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)
D A7 D
When I die hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

D G D
When the shadows of this life are over, I'll fly away
D A7 D
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away

(chorus)

D G D
Oh how glad and happy when we'll meet, I'll fly away
D A7 D
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

(chorus)

D G D
Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away
D A7 D
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away

(chorus)

12 Bar Blues Progression

Chord progression for the 12-bar blues:

- Bar 1: E7
- Bar 2: E7
- Bar 3: E7
- Bar 4: E7
- Bar 5: A7
- Bar 6: A7
- Bar 7: E7
- Bar 8: E7
- Bar 9: B7
- Bar 10: A7
- Bar 11: E7
- Bar 12: B7

Labels: Walkdown (bars 9-11), Turnaround (bar 12)

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

BASIC BLUES PROGRESSIONS

Progression 1:

- Bar 1: A7
- Bar 2: A7
- Bar 3: A7
- Bar 4: A7

Progression 2:

- Bar 1: D7
- Bar 2: D7
- Bar 3: A7
- Bar 4: A7

Progression 3:

- Bar 1: E7
- Bar 2: D7
- Bar 3: A7
- Bar 4: E7

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

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, 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, yeah

B

You got me doing what you want me, now,

A

E

baby, what you want to do?

Wooly Bully

[Intro]

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro | E7 | E7 |

E7

Matty told Hatty, about a thing she saw. Had two big horns and a wooly jaw

A7 E7 B7 A7 E7 B7

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

E7

Hatty told Matty "let's don't take no chance. Lets not be L-seven, come

and learn to dance

A7 E7 B7 A7 E7 B7

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

E7

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thing to do. Get you someone really to pull

the wool with you."

A7 E7 B7 A7 E7 B7

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

CC Rider (4/4) (Key D)

D D7
CC Rider see what you gone done
G D
CC Rider see what you gone done
G D
CC Rider see what you gone done
A7 G D A7
hey hey hey hey hey hey

D D7
Well you made me love you now your man done come
G D
You made me love you now your man done come
G D
You made me love you now your man done come
A7 G D A7
Hey hey hey hey hey hey

D D7
You're standin' in the kitchen in your mornin' gown
G D
Standin' in the kitchen in your mornin' gown
G D
Standin' in the kitchen in your mornin' gown
A7 G D A7
Hey hey hey hey hey hey

D D7
I was lookin' right at her when the sun went down
G D
Lookin' right at her when the sun went down
G D
Lookin' right at her when the sun went down
A7 G D A7
Hey hey hey hey hey hey

D D7
CC Rider see what you gone done
G D
CC Rider see what you gone done
G D
CC Rider see what you gone done
A7 G D
Hey hey hey hey hey hey

Old Time Rock and Roll (G C D G)

G
Just take those old records off the shelf
C
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself
D
Today's music ain't got the same soul
G
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

(Chorus)

G
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll
C
That kind of music just soothes the soul
D
I reminisce about the days of old
G
With that old time rock 'n' roll

G
Don't try to take me to a dis-co
C
You'll never even get me out on the floor
D
In ten minutes I'll be leavin' for the door
G
I like that old time rock 'n' roll (Chorus)

G
Won't go to hear them play a tan-go
C
I'd rather hear some blues or funky soul
D
There's only one sure way to get me to go
G
Start playing old time rock 'n' roll (Chorus)

G
Call me a relic, call me what you will
C
Say I'm old-fashioned, say I'm over the hill
D
Today's music ain't got the same soul
G
I like that old time rock 'n' roll (Chorus)

Midnight Special

D G D
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,
A7 D
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
G D
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
A7 D
But you better not complain boy, you get in trouble with the man.

Chorus

G D
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
A7 D
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
G D
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
A7 D
Let the midnight special shine a light on me.

D G D
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
A7 D
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
G D
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
A7 D
She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man.

Chorus

D G D
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do it right;
A7 D
You better not gamble, and you better not fight
G D
Or the sheriff will arrest you and the boys will bring you down.
A7 D
The next thing you know, boy, oh! You're prison bound.

Chorus

Cotton Fields

G

When I was a little bitty baby

C

G

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

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

500 Miles

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

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

C **Am** **Dm**
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a

F
hundred miles,

G **C**
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

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

G **F** **C**
Lord I'm 500 miles from my home.

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles

G **C**
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

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

G **F** **C**
Lord I can't go back home this a way

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
This a away, this a way, this a way, this a way,

G **C**
Lord I can't go back home this a way.

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

G **F** **C**
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

At the Hop | G | Em | C | D | G |

Well, you can rock it you can roll it
You can stop and you can stroll it at the hop
When the record starts spinnin'
You calypso when you chicken at the hop
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop

Chorus

Ah, let's go to the hop
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)
Let's go to the hop
Come on, let's go to the hop

Well, you can swing it you can groove it
You can really start to move it at the hop
Where the jockey is the smoothest
And the music is the coolest at the hop
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop

(Go to Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus)

Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah
Bah-bah-bah-bah. bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!

Bad Moon Rising

[Guitar Intro]

| D | A G | D |

D A G D
I see a bad moon rising
D A G D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D
I see bad times today

[Chorus]

G
Don't go around tonight
D
'Cause it's bound to take your life
A G D
There is a bad moon on the rise

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

[Chorus]

D A G D
Hope you got your things together
D A G D
Hope you are quite prepared to die
D A G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D A G D
One eye is taken for an eye

[Chorus]

Blowin in the Wind

D G D G A7
How many roads must a man walk down, before you can call him a man?
D G D G A7
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?
D G D G
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly, before they're forever
A7
banned?
G A7 D G A7 D
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

D G D G A7
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?
D G D G A7
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?
D G D G
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows, that too many people have
A7
died?
G A7 D G A7 D
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

D G D G A7
How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea?
D G D G
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be
A7
free?
D G D G
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just doesn't
A7
see?
G A7 D G A7 D
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

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

E
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

Chorus

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
D **C** **G**
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah river
G **Em**
Life is old there older than the trees
D **C** **G**
Younger than the mountains growing like a breeze

Chorus

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country roads take me home, to the place I belong
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia mountain momma, take me home country roads

G **Em**
All my memories gather 'round her
D **C** **G**
Miner's lady stranger to blue water
G **Em**
Dark and dusty painted on the sky
D **C** **G**
Misty taste of moonshine teardrop in my eye (Chorus)

Em **D** **G**
I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me
C **G** **D**
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Em **F** **C**
And driving down the road I get a feeling that
G **D** **D7**
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday (Chorus)

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

C G Am
There ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe

F C
It don't matter anyhow

C G Am
And there ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe

D7 G
If you don't know by now

C C7
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C Am F C G C
You're the reason I'm traveling on, don't think twice it's alright

C G Am
Ain't no use in turning on your light babe

F C
A light I never knowed

C G Am
Ain't no use in turning on your light babe

D7 G
I'm on the dark side of the road

C C7
Still I wish there was something you would do or say

F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay

C Am F C G7 C
We never did too much talking anyway , don't think twice it's alright

C G Am
I'm walking down that long lonesome road babe

F C
Where I'm bound I can't tell

C G Am
But goodbye is too good a word gal

D7 G7
So I'll just say fare thee well

C C7
Now I ain't saying you treated me unkind

F D7
You could have done better but I don't mind

C G Am F C G7 C
You just sorta wasted my precious time, don't think twice it's alright

Down by the Riverside

G
Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside
D7 G
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
G
Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside
D G
Ain't gonna study war no more.

Chorus

C G
I ain't gonna study war no more, ain't gonna study war no more,
D G C
I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more,
G
Ain't gonna study war no more,
D G
I ain't gonna study war no more.

G
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand, down by the riverside
D7 G
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
G
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand, down by the riverside
D G
Gonna study war no more (chorus)

G
Gonna put on my long white robe, down by the riverside
D7 G
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
G
Gonna put on my long white robe, down by the riverside
D G
Gonna study war no more (chorus)

G
Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside
D7 G
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
G
Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside
D G
Gonna study war no more (chorus)

Eight Days a Week
(Intro - D E7 G D)

Verse 1:

D E7 G D
Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true
 E7 G D
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

Bm G Bm E7
Hold me, love me. Hold me, love me
D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe,
G D
Eight days a week

Verse 2:

D E7 G D
Love you every day girl, always on my mind
D E7 G D
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

Bm G Bm E7
Hold me, love me. Hold me, love me
D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe,
G D
Eight days a week

Bridge:

A Bm
Eight days a week, I love you
E G A7
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Verse 2

Eight days a week (2x)

(D E7 G D)

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.

B7 (A7)

E (D)

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,

A (G)

E (D)

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.

Four Strong Winds

Chorus

C Dm
Four strong winds that blow slowly
G C
Seven seas that run high
C Dm G
All these things that don't change come what may
C Dm
Now our good times are all gone
G C
And I'm bound for moving on
F G C
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

C Dm
Guess I'll go out to Alberta
G C
Weather's good there in the fall
C Dm G
Got some friends that I can go to workin' for
C Dm
Still I wish you'd change your mind
G C
If I asked you one more time
F G C
But we've been thru that a hundred times or more (Chorus)

C Dm
If I get there before the snow flies
G C
And if things are going good
C Dm G
You could meet me if I send you down the fare
C Dm
But by then it would be winter
G C
Nothing much for you to do
F G C
And the wind sure blows cold way out there (Chorus)

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

Goodnight Irene (3/4) Key of G

G D7 G
Last Saturday night I got married, me and my wife settled down
G C D7 G
Now me and my wife are part-ed gonna take another trip down town

Chorus

G D7 G
Irene good-night, Irene good-night
G C D7 G
Goodnight Irene, good-night Irene I'll see you in my dreams

G D7 G
Sometimes I live in the country sometimes I live in the town
G C D7 G
Sometimes I take a great notion to jump in the river and drown

Chorus

G D7 G
Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin', stop stayin' out late at night
C D7 G
Stay home with your wife and family and sit by the fireside bright

Chorus

G D7 G
I asked your mother, for your hand, she told me that you were too young
C D7 G
I wished to the Lord I'd never seen your face, I'm sorry that you were born

Chorus

Hey Good Lookin

Chorus

C
Hey, hey, good lookin' Whatcha got cookin'
D G C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

C
Hey, sweet baby Don't you think maybe
D G C
We could find us a brand new recipe

F C
I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
F C
And I know a spot right over the hill
F C
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
D G
So if you wanna have fun come along with me

Chorus

C
I'm free and ready So we can go steady
D G C
How's about savin' all your time for me
C
No more lookin' I know I've been taken
D G C
How's about keepin' steady company

F C
I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence
F C
And find me one for five or ten cents
F C
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
D G
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

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
C **G**
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

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 Saw the Light

G
I wandered so aimless life filled with sin
C G
I wouldn't let my dear savior in
G
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
G D G
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

[Chorus]

G
I saw the light , I saw the light
C G
No more in darkness no more night
G
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
G D G
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

G
Just like a blind man I wandered along
C G
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
G
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
G D G
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

[Chorus]

I was a fool to wander and stray
C G
For straight is the gate and narrow the way
G
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
G D G
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Chorus

I Walk the Line (Key of C – Capo 2)

C G7 C
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

G7 C
I keep my eyes wide open all the time

F C
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line

G7 C
I find it very very easy to be true

G7 C
I find myself alone when each day is through

F C
Yes I'll admit that I'm a fool for you

G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line

G7 C
As sure as night is dark and day is light

G7 C
I keep you on my mind both day and night

F C
And happiness I've known proves that it's right

G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line

G7 C
You've got a way to keep me on your side

G7 C
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

F C
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line

I Won't Back Down

Intro: | Em D | G | Em D | G |

Em D G
Well I won't back down,
Em D G
No, I won't back down,
Em D C
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 D G
Won't be turned a'round
Em D C
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

Chorus

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 **G**
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
G **D**
Dress in style the go hog wild, me oh my oh
G
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

G **D**
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
D **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
D **G**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

G **D**
Settle down far from town get him a pirogue
D **G**
And he'll catch all the fish in the bayou
G **D**
Swap his mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
D **G**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

The Last Thing on My Mind

It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
made of sand, made of sand

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

Chorus

Are you going away with no words of farewell,
will there be not a trace left behind?

Well, I could have loved you better,
didn't mean to be unkind;
you know that was the last thing on my mind.

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

For the weeds have been steadily growin',
please don't go, please don't go. (Chorus)

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

Every song in my breast lies a bornin',
without you, without you. (Chorus)

Love Me Tender

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me sweet, never let me go,
C D7 G7 C
You have made my life complete, and I love you so.

Chorus

C E7 Am C F Fm C
Love me tender love me true all my dreams ful-filled,
C A7 D7 G7 C
For my darlin' I love you, and I always will.

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me long, take me to your heart,
C D7 G7 C
For it's there, that I belong, and we'll never part.

Chorus

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me dear, tell me you are mine,
C D7 G7 C
I'll be yours through all the years, till the end of time.

Chorus

C D7 G7 C
When at last my dreams come true, darlin this I know
C D7 G7 C
Happiness will follow you, everywhere you go

Me and Bobby McGee

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
G **D7**
Feelin' near as faded as my jeans
D7
Bobby flagged a diesel down just before it rained
D7 **G**
Took us all the way to New Orleans

G
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
G **G7** **C**
I was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
C **G**
With them windshield wipers slappin' time, and Bobby clappin hands
D7 **G**
We sang every song that driver knew

[Chorus]

C **G**
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to do
D7 **G**
Nothin', ain't worth nothin', but it's free
C **G**
Feelin' good was easy, lord, when Bobby sang the blues
D7
Feelin' good was good enough for me
D7 **G**
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

G
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
G **D7**
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
D7
Standing right beside me, Lord, in everything I done
D7 **G**
Bobby's body kept me from the cold

G
Then somewhere near Salinas, lord, I let her slip away
G **G7** **C**
Lookin' for that home and I hope she finds it
C **G**
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
D7 **G**
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine (Chorus)

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 G7
..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
..I'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 G7
..Nobody 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
F
We're the best of friends
C
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
F
We're the best of friends
C
Insisting that the world keep turning our way
G C
And our way, is on the road again

Paradise

D G D
When I was a child my family would travel,
A7 D
down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
G D
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered,
A7 D
so many times that my memories are worn.

Chorus

D G D
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,
A7 D
down by the Green River where Paradise lay
G D
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,
A7 D
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

D G D
Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River,
A7 D
to the abandoned old prison down by Adrien Hill
G D
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols,
A7 D
but empty pop bottles was all we would kill. (Chorus)

D G D
Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel,
A7 D
and they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
G D
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken,
A7 D
then they wrote it all down as the progress of man. (Chorus)

D G D
When I die let my ashes float down the Green River,
A7 D
let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
G D
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin',
A7 D
just five miles away from wherever I am. (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

A

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', 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 where'er they came
C G A7 D G D
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name, oh

Chorus

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

Chorus

Ring of Fire

Intro - G CG.....G DG (2X)

G C G G CG
Love Is a burning thing
G D G G DG
And it makes a fiery ring
G C G G CG
bound by wild desires
G D G
I fell into a ring of fire

[Chorus]

D C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire
D C G
I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher
G D G
and it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
D G
the ring of fire

G CG.....G DG (2X)

G C G G CG
The taste of love is sweet
G D G G DG
when hearts like ours meet
G C G G CG
I fell for you like a child
G D G
oh, but the fire went wild

Chorus (2X)

Ripple

G C
If my words did glow, with the gold of sunshine
G
And my tunes, were played, on the harp unstrung
C
Would you hear my voice, come through the music?
G D C G
Would you hold it near, as it were your own?
G C
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken

G
Perhaps they're better left unsung

C
I don't know, don't really care
G D C G
Let there be songs, to fill the air

Am D G C A D
Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow

G C
Reach out your hand, if your cup be empty

G
If your cup is full, may it be again

C
Let it be known, there is a fountain
G D C G
That was not made, by the hands of men

G C
There is a road, no simple highway

G
Between the dawn, and the dark of night

C
And if you go, no one may follow

G D C G
That path is for, your steps alone

Am D G C A D
Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow

G C
You who choose, to lead must follow

G
But if you fall, you fall alone

C
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?

G D C G
If I knew the way, I would take you home, Da, Da, Da, Da (2x)

ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC

A7

Just let me hear some of that...

[Chorus]

D

Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it

G

D

It's got a back beat, you can't lose it, any old time you use it

A7

D A7

D

Gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me, if you wanna dance with me

A7

D

I have no kick against modern jazz, unless they play to darn fast

G

A7

I lose the beauty of a melody, until it sounds just like a symphony,

that's why I go for that

[Chorus]

A7

D

I took my love on over 'cross the tracks, so she could hear my man a'wail a sax

G

A7

I must admit they had a rockin' band, and they were blowin' like a hurrican'

That's why I go for that

[Chorus]

A7

D

Way down south they gave a jubilee, and Georgia folks, they had a jamboree

G

A7

They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup, the folks dancin' got all shook up

And started playin' that

[Chorus]

A7

D

Don't get to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo

G

A7

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

G **C** **G**
I got the blues from my baby down along the San Francisco Bay
C **G**
An ocean liner came and took her away
C **G** **E7**
I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best gal I ever had
A7 **D7**
She said good bye, made me cry, made me wanna lay right down and die

Chorus

G **C** **G**
Well, I ain't gotta nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
C **B7**
If she don't come back, I think I'm gona lose my mind
C **G** **E7**
If she ever comes back to stay, it's gona be another brand new day
A7 **D7** **G**
Walkin with my baby down along the San Francisco Bay

G **C** **G** **C** **G**
Well, I'm sittin here on my back porch, wondering which way to go
C **G**
The girl I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more
C **G** **E7**
I think I'll take a freight train, cause I'm feeling blue
A7 **D7**
Gona ride it down to the end of the line, thinking only of you

Chorus

Sloop John B

C
We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me
C G7
'Round Nassau town we did roam
C F
Drinking all night, got into a fight
C G C
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Chorus

C
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets
C G
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
C F
let me go home, I want to go home
C G C
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
C G
The constable had to come and take him away
C F
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone
C G C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

C
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets
C G
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
C F
let me go home, I want to go home
C G C
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Sweet Little Sixteen

Chorus

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

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

D G
You who are on the road
D A
Must have a code that you can live by
D G
And so become yourself
D A
Because the past is just a good-bye.

Chorus

D G
Teach your children well,
D A
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
D G
And feed them on your dreams
D A
The one they pick's the one you'll know by.
D G D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,
Bm G
So just look at them and sigh
A7 D
and know they love you.

D G
And you, of tender years,
D A
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
D G
And so please help them with your youth,
D A
They seek the truth before they can die.

Chorus

This Land Is Your Land

Chorus:

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From California to the New York Island
G7 C G
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

G C G
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
D G
I saw above me that endless skyway
G7 C G
I saw below me that golden valley
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

G C G
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
D G
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
G7 C G
While all around me a voice was sounding
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

This Little Light of Mine

G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

C **G**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G **Em**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

G **D** **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

G
Hide it under a bushel, NO!, I'm gonna let it shine.

C **G**
Hide it under a bushel, NO!, I'm gonna let it shine.

G **Em**
Hide it under a bushel, NO!, I'm gonna let it shine,

G **D** **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

G
Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.

C **G**
Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.

G **Em**
Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine,

G **D** **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

G
Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine.

C **G**
Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine.

G **Em**
Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine,

G **D** **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Tulsa Time (GDGDG)

G

I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac

D

Just about to lose my mind

I was goin' to Arizona, maybe on to California

G

Where the people all live so fine

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy

D

I was gonna show 'em all this time

'Cause you know I ain't no fool an' I don't need no more schoolin'

G

I was born to just walk the line

Chorus

G

Livin' on Tulsa time

D

Livin' on Tulsa time

Well you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it

G

Livin' on Tulsa time

G

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishin' I was doin' good

D

Talkin' on the telephone line

But they don't need me in the movies and nobody sings my songs

G

Guess I'm just wastin' time

Well then I got to thinkin', man I'm really sinkin'

D

And I really had a flash this time

I had no business leavin' and nobody would be grievin'

G

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
C
I used to order just to watch her float across the floor
G
She grew up in a small town, never put her roots down

Daddy always kept movin', so she did too.

Chorus

C G C G
Somewhere on a desert highway she rides a Harley Davidson
C G
Her long blonde hair flyin' in the wind. She's been runnin' half her life
C G C
The chrome and steel she rides collidin' with the very air she breathes
G
The air she breathes.

[Repeat intro riff]

G
You know it ain't easy, you got to hold on
C
She was an unknown legend in her time.
G
Now she's dressin' two kids, lookin' for a magic kiss

She gets the far away look in her eyes.

Chorus

Wagon Wheel (G - Capo 2nd Fret)

Intro - G, D, Em, C, G, D, C (2X)

G D Em C
Headed down south to the land of the pines, and I'm thumbing my way to North
Caroline

G D C
Starin' up the road, and I pray to-God I see headlights

G D Em C
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood
flowers

G D C
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

G D Em C
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G D Em C
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G D Em C
Runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old time
stringband

G D C
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

G D Em C
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now, lost my money playin' poker so
I had to leave G D C

But I ain't a turnin' back, to livin' that old life no more (Chorus)

G D Em C
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long
toke

G D C
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap, to Johnson City, Tennessee

G D Em C
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun, I hear my baby callin my name and I know
she's the only one

G D C
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free (Chorus)

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

D Bm
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

C
Oh when the saints, go marching in.

G7

When the saints go marching in.

C F

I want to be, in that number.

C G7 C

When the saints go marching in.

C

And when the sun, refuse to shine.

G7

And when the sun refuse to shine.

C F

I still want to be, in that number.

C G7 C

When the sun refuse to shine.

C

Oh when the saints, go marching in.

G7

When the saints go marching in.

C F

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.

G7

When the saints go marching in.

C F

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 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

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 C 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

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
D C 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)

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

Chorus

G
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
C **G**
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
G
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
D7 **G**
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

G
I went across the river and I laid me down to sleep
C **G**
I went across the river and I laid me down to sleep
G
I 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
G
Twenty-one links of chain all around my leg
D7 **G**
And on each link, is an initial of my name (Chorus)

G
I asked that judge, what's gonna be my fine
C **G**
I asked that judge what's gonna be my fine
G
I 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