Turlock Virtual Uke Jamz
June 13, 2020

Jambalaya (play with C and G7)
Hele On To Kauai
Could I Have This Dance
A Teenager In Love
Blue Hawaii
Surfin' Safari
Sweet Baby James
The Tide Is High
White Sandy Beach
Big Rock Candy Mountain
Don’t Fence Me In
Happy Birthday

Intermission
Go Wherever You Want To Go
Heart and Soul (F)
I Can Help
Karma Chameleon
Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door
Man Of Constant Sorrow
Already Gone
The Boxer
Tonight You Belong To Me
When A Cowboy Trades His Spurs
That’s Alright Mama
This Land Is Your Land (F)
Jambalaya

F F F F F
/ / / / / / / / / . . .

F C
Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my oh

F
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

C7
My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh

F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

C7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

F
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

C7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

C7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing

F
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

C7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh

F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
CHORUS:

C7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
F
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
C7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

C7
Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
F
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
C7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

C7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
F
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
C7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

C7
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.
F
C7
F
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Hele On To Kauai

Alfred Nobriga
Performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

A | A\sus4 | A | A\sus4 |
/ / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

There's a place, I'll recall

E7 | E7 | A | A |
/ / Not too big, in fact it's kind of small

A | A | D | D |
/ / The people there know they got it all

E7 | E7 | A | A |
/ / The simple life, for me

CHORUS:

A | A7 | D
Hele on to Kauai, Hanalei by the bay

E7 | D | A
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A7 | D
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E7 | A
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

A | A | D | D |
/ / When I was young, and not too smart

E7 | E7 | A | A |
/ / I left my home, looking for a brand new start

A | A | D | D |
/ / To find a place, that's better still

E7 | E7 | A | A |
/ / Now I know, I know I never will
CHORUS:

A   A7   D  
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

E7   D   A  
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

A7   D  
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

E7  A   G7  
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

Key Change To “C” Chorus

C   C7   F  
Hele on to Kaua'i, Hanalei by the bay

G7   F   C  
Wailua river valley is where I used to play

C7   F  
The canyons of Waimea, standing all aglow

G7   C  
The magic of the garden isle, is calling me back home

G7  C   C7  C  
It's call-ing me back home

[ ......DRAW OUT ........]
Could I Have This Dance?

F F\textsuperscript{7} B\textsuperscript{b} B\textsuperscript{bm} F C\textsuperscript{7} F C\textsuperscript{7}

F ♫ F\textsuperscript{7} B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7}

I’ll always remember the song they were playing

B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7} F C\textsuperscript{7}

The first time we danced and I knew

F ♫ F\textsuperscript{7} B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7}

As we swayed to the music and held to each other

B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7} F C\textsuperscript{7}

I fell in love with you

F ♫ F\textsuperscript{7} B\textsuperscript{b}

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C\textsuperscript{7} B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7}

Would you be my partner every night?

F ♫ F\textsuperscript{7} B\textsuperscript{b} B\textsuperscript{bm}

When we’re together it feels so right,

F ♫ C\textsuperscript{7} F C\textsuperscript{7}

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

F ♫ F\textsuperscript{7} B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7}

I’ll always remember that magic moment

B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7} F C\textsuperscript{7}

When I held you close to me

F ♫ F\textsuperscript{7} B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7}

As we moved together I knew forever

B\textsuperscript{b} C\textsuperscript{7} F C\textsuperscript{7}

You’re all I’ll ever need
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

Would you be my partner every night?

When we’re together it feels so right,

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
A Teenager In Love

Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman
Performed by Dion and The Belmonts

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

Oooooh, oooooh, wah-oooo, oooooh

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

Each time we have a quarrel, it almost breaks my heart.

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

‘Cause I am so afraid, that we will have to part.

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

Each night I ask, the stars up above

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

Why must I be a teenager in love?

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad.

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

I guess I’ll learn to take, the good with the bad.

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

Each night I ask, the stars up above..

C A\textsuperscript{m} F G\textsuperscript{7}

Why must I be a teenager in love?

CHORUS:

F G\textsuperscript{7} F G\textsuperscript{7}

I cried a tear, for nobody but you.

F G\textsuperscript{7} F G\textsuperscript{7}

I’ll be a lonely one, if you should say we’re through.
If you want to make me cry, that won’t be so hard to do.

And if you should say goodbye, I’ll still go on loving you.

Each night I ask, the stars up above

Why must I be a teenager in love?

I cried a tear, for nobody but you.

I’ll be a lonely one, if you should say we’re through.

If you want to make me cry, that won’t be so hard to do.

And if you should say goodbye, I’ll still go on loving you.

Each night I ask, the stars up above

Why must I be a teenager in love?

Why must I be a teenager in love?

Why must I be a teenager in love?
Blue Hawaii  
(1937) Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

Slowly
A7  D7  G

G     C   G   E7
Night and you, and blue Ha-waii
A7  D7  G   A7   D7
The night is heavenly, and you are heaven to me
G     C   G   E7
Lovely you, and blue Ha-waii
A7   D7   G   C   G   G7
With all this loveliness, there should be love

C     G
Come with me, while the moon is on the sea (the moon is on the sea)
A7   D7   Gdim
The night is young, and so are we (so are we)

G     C   G   E7
Dreams come true, in blue Ha-waii
A7   D7   G   C   G   G7
And mine could all come true, this magic night of nights with you

C     G
Come with me, while the moon is on the sea (the moon is on the sea)
A7   D7   Gdim
The night is young, and so are we (so are we)
G     C   G   E7
Dreams come true, in blue Ha-waii
A7   D7   G   C   G   A7   D7   G
And mine could all come true, this magic night of nights with you

G     C   A7   D7   E7   G7   Gdim
Surfin' Safari

Brian Douglas Wilson, Mike Love

E\(^7\) D
Let's go surfin' now. Everybody's learning how

/ / /

B\(^7\) E\(^7\) E\(^7\)
Come on a safari with me.

/ / /

A D
Early in the morning we'll be startin' out

E\(^7\) A
Some honeys will be comin' along

A D
We're loading up our woody with our boards inside

E\(^7\) A
And heading out, singing our song

CHORUS:

A
Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

D A
Come on along surf baby, wait and see. Yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

E\(^7\) D
Let's go surfin' now. Everybody's learning how.

B\(^7\) E\(^7\) E\(^7\)
Come on a safari with me.

A D
In Huntington and Malibu, they're shootin' the pier

E\(^7\) A
At Rincon, they're walking the nose

A D
We're going on safari to the islands this year

E\(^7\) A
So, if you're coming, get ready to go
CHORUS:
A
Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I’m gonna take you surfin’ with me
D   A
Come on along surf baby, wait and see. Yes, I’m gonna take you surfin’ with me
E7   D
Let’s go surfin’ now. Everybody’s learning how.
B7   E7   E7
Come on a safari with me.

A   D
They’re anglin’ in Laguna and Cerro Azul
E7   A
They’re kickin’ out in Dohini too
A   D
I tell you surfin’s mighty wild, it’s getting bigger every day
E7   A
From Hawaii to the shores of Peru

CHORUS:
A
Come on, baby, wait and see, yes, I’m gonna take you surfin’ with me
D   A
Come on along surf baby, wait and see. Yes, I’m gonna take you surfin’ with me
E7   D
Let’s go surfin’ now. Everybody’s learning how.
B7   E7   E7   E7   A
Come on a safari with me.
Sweet Baby James

James Taylor

F        G\(^7\)         C         C
\(\text{original in D}\)

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range

A\(^m\)         F         C         E\(^m\)         E\(^m\)
His horse and his cattle are his only companions

A\(^m\)         F         C         E\(^m\)
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons

F         C         G         D\(^m\)         D\(^m\)         G         G
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

F         G\(^7\)\(^{sus}4\)         C

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire

A\(^m\)         F         C         G
Thinking about women and glasses of beer

F         G         C
Closing his eyes as the dogies retire

A\(^m\)         F         C         C
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

D\(^{sus}4\)         D\(^7\)         G\(^{sus}4\)         G\(^{sus}4\)         G\(^{sus}4\)         G\(^7\)         G\(^7\)
As if maybe someone could hear

C         F         G         C
Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

A\(^m\)         F         C         C
Rock-a-by sweet baby James

A\(^m\)         F         C         C
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

D\(^{sus}4\)         D\(^7\)         G\(^{sus}4\)         G\(^7\)
Won't you let me go down in my dreams

F         G         C         C
And rock-a-by sweet baby James

Dō' gē – a stray or motherless calf
Now the first of December was covered with snow
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston
Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway
A song that they sing when they take to the sea
A song that they sing of their home in the sky
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep
But singing works just fine for me

Goodnight you moonlight lades
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James /
The Tide Is High

John Holt (The Paragons)
as by Blondie (original in B)

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D} \n\]

// // // // // // // // // X2

G C D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,
G C D
I'm gonna be your number one.
G C D G
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that,
C D
Oh no-o-o

G C D
It's not the things you do that tease and hurt me bad,
G C D
But it's the way you do the things you do to me,
G C D G
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that,
C D
Oh no-o-o

G C D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,
G C D
I'm gonna be your number one.
C D
Num-ber one.

G C D
Every girl wants you to be her man,
G C D
But I'll wait my dear, till it's my turn,
G C D G
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that,
C D
Oh no-o-o
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,
I'm gonna be your number one.
Num-ber one. Num-ber one

G C D

Every girl wants you to be her man,
But I'll wait my dear, till it's my turn,
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that,
Oh no-o-o

G C D

The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,
I'm gonna be your number one.
Num-ber one. Num-ber one

G C D

The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,
I'm gonna be your number one.

G C D

The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,
I'm gonna be your number one.  Num-ber one.  Num-ber one.

G C D

Am
White Sandy Beach Of Hawai’i  
Israel Kamakawiwo’ole

\[
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7 \\
\text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^{bm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}^7
\]
(strum pattern = D D U U D U )

I saw you in my dreams

We were walking hand in hand

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai’i

We were playing in the sun

We were having so much fun

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai’i

The sound of the ocean

Soothes my restless soul

The sound of the ocean

Rocks me all night lo…o…ong
Those hot long summer days

Lying there in the sun

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai‘i

The sound of the ocean

Soothes my restless soul

Rocks me all night long

Last night in my dreams

I saw your face again

We were there in the sun

On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai‘i
Big Rock Candy Mountain
doesn't have authorship in dispute
1st recorded by Harry (Haywire Mac) McClintock, 1928

C   C   C - G7   C
/ / / /   / / / /   / /   / /   / / / /

C G7   C
One evening, as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,
G7   C
Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, 'Boys, I'm not turning.

F   C   F   C   F   G7
I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.

C   G7   C
So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains.

C   C7   F   C
In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright,
F   C   F   G7
Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out ev'ry night,

C   C7   F   C
Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines ev'ry day
F   C   F   C
On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,

F   C   F   C
The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
G7   C
In the big rock candy mountains.

C   C7   F   C
In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,
F   C   F   G7
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.

C   C7   F   C
The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.
Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow,

Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow

In the big rock candy mountains.

In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks,

And the little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the rocks.

The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railroad bulls are blind,

There's a lake of stew and of whiskey, too,

You can paddle all a-round 'em in a big ca-noe

In the big rock candy mountains.

1) In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin,

And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.

There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks.

4) I'm a-going to stay, where you sleep all day

Where they hung the jerk that in-vented work

In the big rock candy mountains.

*Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:*

I'll see you all this coming fall - In the big rock candy mountains.
Don’t Fence Me In

Cole Porter

C  G7  C  F  C
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

C  F  C  G7
Wild Cat Kelly, lookin’ mighty pale, was standin’ by the sheriff’s side

C  C7  F  C
And when that sheriff said “I’m sendin’ you to jail”

G7  C  G7
Wild Cat raised his head and cried

N.C.  C
Oh give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above

G7
Don’t Fence Me In

G7
Let me ride through the wide-open country that I love

C
Don’t Fence Me In

C  C7
Let me be by myself in the evenin’ breeze

F  (Fm)
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

C  A7
Send me off forever but I ask you please

D7  G7  C
Don’t Fence Me In
C7  F
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle

C
Underneath the western skies

C7  F
On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder

C  G7
Till I see the mountains rise

N.C.  C  C7
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences

F (Fm)
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

C  A7
I can’t look at hobbles and I can’t stand fences

D7  G7  C
Don’t Fence Me In

C7  F
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle

C
Underneath the western skies

C7  F
On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder

C  G7
Till I see the mountains rise

N.C.  C  C7
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences

F
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

C  A7
I can’t look at hobbles and I can’t stand fences

D7  G7  C
Don’t Fence Me In  TAG last two lines to end
Go Wherever You Wanna Go

G           D         G         G
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / . . .

G
You can go wherever you wanna go
C           G
Go wherever you wanna go
C           G
Fly up to the moon and say hello, now
D           G
You can go wherever you wanna go

G
You don't ever have to go to war no more
C           G
You never have to go to war no more
C           G
Wear them boots or swim that icy shore, now
D           G
You don't ever have to go to war no more

G           D         G         G
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / . . .

G
You can get up on some sunny day and run
C           G
Run a hundred miles just for fun, now
C           G
Heart-aches and yesterdays don't weigh a ton, now
D           G
You can get up on some sunny day and run
G
You don't ever have to pay the bills no more
C       G
Break a sweat or walk a worried floor, now
C       G
Working like a dog ain't what you're for, now
D       G
You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

G   D   G   G
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / . . .

G
You can go wherever you wanna go
C       G
You can go wherever you wanna go
C       G
Go to where the time's wound all the way down
C       G
Put a penny on the track and wait for train sounds
C       G
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down
D       C       G
You can go wherever you wanna go
Heart And Soul

Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
// // // // // // // // //

F Dm Gm7 C7
Heart and soul, I fell in love with you
F Dm Gm7 C7
Heart and soul, The way a fool would do
F Dm Gm7 C7 F
Mad - ly, because you held me tight
Gm7 C7
And stole a kiss in the night

F Dm Gm7 C7
Heart and soul, I begged to be adored,
F Dm Gm7 C7
Lost con-trol, and tumbled overboard
F Dm Gm7 C7 F
Glad - ly, that magic night we kissed

F7
There in the moon mist

Bb A7 D7 G7 C7 F7 E7 A7
Oh but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thrill - ing
Bb A7 D7 G7 C7 F7 E7 C7
Never be-fore were mine so strange - ly will - ing

F Dm Gm7 C7
But now I see, what one embrace can do,
F Dm Gm7 C7
Look at me, it's got me loving you
F   Dm   Gm7   C7   A7
Mad - ly, that little kiss you stole

Gm7   C7   F   Dm   Gm7   C7
Held all my heart and soul

F   Dm   Gm7   C7   F   Dm   F7

Bb   A7   D7   G7   C7   F7   E7   A7
Oh but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thrill - ing

Bb   A7   D7   G7   C7   F7   E7   C7
Never be-fore were mine so strange - ly will - ing

F   Dm   Gm7   C7
But now I see, what one embrace can do,

F   Dm   Gm7   C7
Look at me, it's got me loving you

F   Dm   Gm7   C7   A7
Mad - ly, that little kiss you stole

Gm7   C7   F   Dm   Gm7   C7   F
Held all my heart and soul / / / / /
I Can Help
Billy Swan

C   Am
   //   //  X4

C   Am   C   Am
If you got a problem, don't care what it is
C   Am   C   Am
If you need a hand, I can assure you this
F   Dm   F   Dm   C   Am   C   Am
I can help, I got two strong arms, I can help
G   Bb - F - G   Am   Am
It would sure do me good, to do you good, let me help

C   Am   C   Am
It's a fact that people get lonely, ain't nothing new
C   Am   C   Am
But a woman like you, baby, should never have the blues
F   Dm   F   Dm   C   Am   C   Am
Let me help, take a tip from me, I can help
G   Bb - F - G   Am   Am
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

F   G   C   Am   C   Am
When I go to sleep at night, you're always a part of my dream
F   D   G7   G7+5
Holding me tight and telling me everything, I wanna hear

C   Am   C   Am
Don't forget me baby, all you gotta do is call
C   Am   C   Am
You know how I feel about you, if I can do anything at all,
Let me help, if your child needs a daddy, I can help

It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

When I go to sleep at night, you're always a part of my dream

Holding me tight and telling me everything, I wanna hear

Don't forget me baby, all you gotta do is call

You know how I feel about you, if I can do anything at all,

Let me help, if your child needs a daddy, I can help

It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

// / /
Karma Chameleon

Boy George (George O'Dowd)

G  D  G  G
///  ///  ///  ///  ///

G  D  G
Desert loving in your eyes all the way

G  D  G
If I listen to your lies would you say

C  D  C  D
I'm a man without conviction. I'm a man who doesn't know

C  D  C  E  D
How to sell a contradiction. You come and go, you come and go I (2, 3, 4)

G  D  E  m
Karma karma karma karma, karma chameleon

A  m  G  D
You come and go, you come and go

G  D  E  m
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dream

A  m  G  D
Red gold and green, red gold and green

G  D  G
Didn't hear your wicked words every day

G  D  G
And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say

C  D  C  D
That my love was an addiction. When we cling our love is strong

C  D  C  E  D
When you go you're gone forever. You string along, you string along I (2, 3, 4)

G  D  E  m
Karma karma karma karma, karma chameleon

A  m  G  D
You come and go, you come and go
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dream
Red gold and green, red gold and green

Every day is like survival. You're my lover, not my rival

Every day is like survival. You're my lover, not my rival

I'm a man without conviction. I'm a man who doesn't know
How to sell a contradiction. You come and go, you come and go

Karma karma karma karma, karma chameleon
You come and go, you come and go

Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dream
Red gold and green, red gold and green

Karma karma karma karma, karma chameleon

I (single strum)
KNOCKIN’ ON HEAVEN’S DOOR  
by Bob Dylan

Intro
G D A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m} G D C C

G D A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}
Mama, take this badge off of me
G D C C
I can’t use it any more
G D A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}
It’s getting dark, too dark to see
G D C C
I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

G D A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door
G D C C
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door
G D A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door
G D C C
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door
G   D    A\textsuperscript{m}    A\textsuperscript{m}  
Mama, put my guns in the ground

G   D    C    C
I can’t shoot them any more

G   D    A\textsuperscript{m}    A\textsuperscript{m}  
That long black cloud is coming down

G   D    C    C
I feel I’m knocking on Heaven’s door

G   D    A\textsuperscript{m}    A\textsuperscript{m}  
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door

G   D    C    C
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door

G   D    A\textsuperscript{m}    A\textsuperscript{m}  
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door

G   D    C    C
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door

G   D    A\textsuperscript{m}    A\textsuperscript{m}  
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door

G   D    C    C
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door

G   D    C    C    G
///    ///    ///    ///    //
Man of Constant Sorrow

Dick Burnett

F           F           F           F           F
/F/          /F/          /F/          /F/          /F/

C           F           F
In constant sorrow all through his days

F           B♭
I am a man of constant sorrow

C           F
I’ve seen trouble all my days

B♭
I bid farewell to old Kentuck-

C           F
The place where I was born and raised

C                           F                           F
(The place where he was born and raised)

F           B♭
For six long years I’ve been in tro-

C           F
No pleasure here on earth I found

B♭
For in this world I’m bound to ramble

C           F
I have no friends to help me now

C                           F                           F
(He has no friends to help him now)

F           B♭
It’s fare thee well my old true lover

C           F
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad

Perhaps I'll die upon this train

(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

You can bury me in in some deep valley

For many years where I may lay

And you may learn to love another

While I am sleepin' in my grave

(While he is sleepin in his grave)

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger

My face you'll never see no more

But there's one promise that is given

I'll meet you on God's golden shore

(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)
Already Gone
The Eagles

Jack Tempchin, Robb Strandlund

G   D   C   C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / X2

Well, I heard some people talkin’ just the other day

C   G   D   C
/ / . . And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf

C   G   D
/ . . But let me tell you I’ve got some news for you

C
And you’ll soon find out its true

G   D   C
And then you’ll have to eat your lunch all by yourself

C   G   D   C
/ / . . ‘Cause I’m al-- ready gone, and I’m fee--ee--eeling strong

C   G   D   C   G   D   C
/ / . . I will si -- ing this victory song, woo hoo hoo, my my, woo hoo hoo

G   D   C   C   C
The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why

G   D   C
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right

G   D   C
Just remember this, my girl, when you look up in the sky

G   D   C
You can see the stars and still not see the light. Thats right!

C   G   D   C   G   D   C
/ / . . ‘Cause I’m al-- ready gone, and I’m fee--ee--eeling strong

C   G   D   C   G   D   C
/ / . . I will si -- ing this victory song, woo hoo hoo, my my, woo hoo hoo
Well I know it wasn’t you who held me down
Heaven knows it wasn’t you who set me free
So often-times it happens that we live our lives in chains
That we never even know we have the key

Me I’m already gone, and I’m feeling strong

I will singing this victory song,

(Original changes key here)

Yes, I’m already gone
The Boxer

C C C C C
///////////

C A\m
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance for a
G7 G6 C C
Pocket full of mumbles, such are promises . . .
A\m G F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
F C G G G7 G6 C C
And disregards the rest hmmm // // ///// // . . .

C A\m
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G
In the company of strangers
G7 G6 C C
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared // . .
A\m G F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
F C
Where the ragged people go
G G7 G6 C C
Looking for the places only they would know // . .

A\m G A\m F G C C
Lie la lie . . . lie la lie lie la lie . . . lie la lie . . . lie la lie lie la lie la la lie lie

C A\m
//. Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job
G G
But I get no offers // . .
G7 G6 C C
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue / . .
A\m G F
I do de-clare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C G G G7 G6 C C
I took some comfort there . . . Hmmm // // ///// // . . .
Am    G
Am    F    G    C    C
Lie la lie … lie la lie lie la lie … lie la lie … lie la lie lie la lie la la lie lie

C
Am    G    G
//. Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home
//.
G7    G6    C    C
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
//.
Am    Am    G    G    G7    G6    C    C
Leading me, to going home
//   //   /////   //.

C
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G    G7    G6
And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down
C
Am
Or cut him - till he cried out in his anger and his shame
G
F
I am leaving, I am leaving

C
G    G    G7    G6    C    C
But the fighter still remains, yes he still remains
//   //   /////   //.

Am    G
Am    F    G    C    C
Lie la lie … lie la lie lie la lie … lie la lie … lie la lie lie la lie la la lie lie

Am    G
Am    F    G    C    C
Lie la lie … lie la lie lie la lie … lie la lie lie la lie la la lie lie

Am    G
Am    F    G    C    C
Lie la lie … lie la lie lie la lie … lie la lie … lie la lie lie la lie la la lie lie

C  Am  G  G6  G7  F
Tonight You Belong To Me

G G7 C M7 Cm G D7 G D7

G G7 C M7 Cm

I know (I know) you be-ooong to sooomebody neew

G D7 G D7

But to-night, you be-long to me

G G7 C M7 Cm

Al-though (although) we’re a-paaart you’re paaart of my heaaart

G D7 G G7

And to-night you be-long to me

Cm

Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem once more

E7 A7 D7 tacet:

Just to dream in the moonlight, my honey

G G7 C M7 Cm

I know (I know) with the daaawn that yooou will be gooone

G D7 G D7

But to-night, you be-long to me

G G7 C M7 Cm G D7 G G7

Cm

Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem once more

E7 A7 D7 tacet:

Just to dream in the moonlight, my honey

G G7 C M7 Cm

I know (I know) with the daaawn that yooou will be gooone

G D7 G G7 tacet: G D7 G

But to-night, you be-long to me / Just to little ol' me / /
When A Cowboy Trades His Spurs

David Rawlings and Gillian Welch

3/4 time (1,2,3, 1,2,3)

C  G7  C  C
///  ///  ///  ///

C

Let me tell you buddy, there's a faster gun,
D7  G7  G7
comin' over yonder, when tomorrow comes.
C  F
Let me tell you buddy, and it won't be long,
C  G7  C  C
'til you find yourself singing your last cowboy song.

G  F  C
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.
G  F  G  G
Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.
C  F  F
Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,
C  G7  C  C
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

C

When they wrap my body in the bindling sheet,
D7  G7  G7
and they take my six-irons, pull the boots from my feet,
C  F  F
Un-saddle my pony, she'll be itching to roam,
C  G7  C  C
I'll be halfway to heaven, under horsepow'r o' my own.
Yippee ki-yi-yay, when the round-up ends.

Yippee ki-yi-yay, and the campfire dims.

Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,

When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

Yippee ki-yi-yay, (I'm glory bound).

No more jingle jangle (I'll lay my guns down)

Yippee ki-yi-yay, he shouts and he sings,

When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.

When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings.
That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup (performed by Elvis Presley)

D  D  D  D  D
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /

D
Well, that's all right mama, that's all right for you
D7
That's all right mama, just anyway you do
G
Well that's all right, that's all right,
A7    D    D
That's all right now Mama, anyway you do.    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /

D
Mama she done told me, Papa done told me too
D7
Son, that gal you’re foolin’ with, she ain’t no good for you
G
But that’s all right, that’s all right,
A7    D    D
That’s all right now mama, anyway you do.    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /

D
I’m leaving town, baby, I’m leaving town for sure
D7
Well then you won’t be bothered with me hanging ’round your door.
G
Well, that’s all right, that’s all right,
A7    D    D
That’s all right now mama, any way you do.    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /

D
Well, that’s all right mama, that’s all right for you
D7
That’s all right mama, just anyway you do
G
Well that’s all right, that’s all right,
A7    D    D    D    D    D    D    A7    D
That’s all right now Mama, anyway you do.    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /

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