TURLOCK UKE JAMZ
MAY 8, 2021

JAMBALAYA – C
PEARLY SHELLS
YOUR CHEATING HEART
ME AND BOBBY MCGEE
PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND
UP ON THE ROOF
I’M AN OLD COWHAND (EASY VERSION)
WHO’LL STOP THE RAIN
TEQUILA SUNRISE
TWO PINA COLADAS
SON OF A SON OF A SAILOR
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
INTERMISSION
THAT’S ALL RIGHT MAMA
LONG BLACK VEIL – G
I’LL HAVE TO SAY I LOVE YOU
BEAUTIFUL KAUAI
RAMBLIN’ MAN
SWEET SUE
YOU AIN’T GOIN’ NOWHERE
LET IT BE
SAILING
YOU’VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME
I’LL FLY AWAY
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND – F
Jambalaya

Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

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

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
CHORUS

G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

G7
Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
C
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
G7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
C G7 C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

\[\text{Ukulele tab:} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C}\]
Pearly Shells

John Kalapana-Leonpobar
(by Burl Ives)

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G

G
Pearly Shells, *(pearly shells)*, from the ocean, *(from the ocean)*,

C
Shining in the sun, *(shining in the sun)*, covering the shore, *(covering the shore)*,

G
When I see them, *(when I see them)*, my heart tells me that I love you

G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells.

D7
For every grain of sand upon the beach

G
I've got a kiss for you

D7
And I've got more left over

A7 D7
For each star that twinkles in the blue.

G
Pearly Shells, *(pearly shells)*, from the ocean, *(from the ocean)*,

C
Shining in the sun, *(shining in the sun)*, covering the shore, *(covering the shore)*,

G
When I see them, *(when I see them)*, my heart tells me that I love you

G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells.
For every grain of sand upon the beach
I've got a kiss for you
And I've got more left over
For each star that twinkles in the blue

Pearly Shells, (pearly shells), from the ocean, (from the ocean),
Shining in the sun, (shining in the sun), covering the shore, (covering the shore),
When I see them, (when I see them), my heart tells me that I love you
More than all the little pearly shells
More than all the little pearly shells

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:
Your Cheatin’ Heart

Hank Williams

\[ G^7 - F - G^7 \]
\[ \text{C} \quad G^7 \]
\[ \text{C} - C^{M7} - C^7 \quad F - A^m - D^m \]

Your Cheatin’ Heart will make you weep

\[ G^7 - F - G^7 \]
\[ \text{C} \quad G^7 \]

You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep

\[ C - C^{M7} - C^7 \quad F - A^m - D^m \]

But sleep won't come, the whole night through

\[ G^7 - F - G^7 \]
\[ \text{C} \quad C^7 \quad \text{C} - C^{M7} - C^7 \quad F - A^m - D^m \]

Your Cheatin’ Heart will tell on you

\[ F \]
\[ \text{C} - F - C \]

When tears come down like falling rain

\[ D^7 \]
\[ G^7 - F - G^7 \]

You'll toss around, and call my name

\[ C - C^{M7} - C^7 \quad F - A^m - D^m \]

You'll walk the floor, the way I do

\[ G^7 - F - G^7 \]
\[ \text{C} \quad F \quad C \quad G^7 \]

Your Cheatin’ Heart will tell on you

\[ \text{C} - C^{M7} - C^7 \quad F - A^m - D^m \]
\[ \text{C} - C^{M7} - C^7 \quad F - A^m - D^m \]
\[ \text{G}^7 - F - G^7 \quad \text{C} \quad F \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
\[ \text{C} - C^{M7} - C^7 \quad F - A^m - D^m \]
\[ \text{G}^7 - F - G^7 \quad \text{C} \quad F \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
\[ \text{G}^7 - F - G^7 \quad \text{C} \quad F \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
\[ \text{G}^7 - F - G^7 \quad \text{C} \quad F \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Your Cheatin' Heart will pine someday

And crave the love you threw away / . . .

The time will come when you'll be blue

Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you / . . .

When tears come down like falling rain

You'll toss around and call my name

You'll walk the floor, the way I do

Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // // . . .

Your Cheatin' Heart will tell on you // // // //
Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

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

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin’ for the trains,

G
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G7 C
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C7 F
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

C
And Bobby clapping hands,

G7 C C7
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F C
Freedom’s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G7 C C7
Nothing ain’t worth nothing, but it’s free.

F C
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G G7
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G7 C
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.
C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,
    G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,
   G7          C
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
     C7       F
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,
   G7          C    C7
Holdin' Bobby`s body next to mine.

F       C
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,
    G7          C    C7
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F       C
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G       G7
And feeling good was good enough for me,
    G7          C    C    G    C
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee.    /    /    /
Put Your Hand in the Hand

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble

When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple

For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be

And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G    D7
A7    D7    G
E7    A7    D7    G    C    G

Dm    G7    C    Edim

G    D7
A7    D7    Am    Dm    G7    Edim
Up On The Roof

When this old world starts getting me down
And people are just too much for me to face (up on the roof)
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs
And all my cares just drift right into space (up on the roof)
On the roof it's peaceful as can be
And there the world below don't bother me (let me tell you now)

When I come home feelin' tired and beat
I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)
I'll get away from the hustling crowd
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)
On the roof's the only place I know
Where you just have to wish to make it so
Let's go up on the roof (up on the roof)
At night the stars put on a show for free
And darling you can share it all with me
Right smack dab in the middle of town
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof
And if this old world starts getting you down
There's room enough for two up on the roof

Up on the roof
Up on the roof
Up on the roof
I'm An Old Cowhand (From the Rio Grande)  
Johnny Mercer

\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \]

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,

But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned.

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow

Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.

I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,

And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand.

I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
And I came to town just to hear the band

I know all the songs that the cowboys know
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go,
'Cause I learned them all on the radio

Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay.

KAZOO: First two lines of verse above

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow --

Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,
And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay. / / / /
Who'll Stop The Rain

John Fogerty

Original in G

F    F - A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{m} - C  F  F
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

Am and C chords above are quick (one strum) "passing" chords

F  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
F  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
B\textsuperscript{b}  F  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
Good men through the ages, tryin' to find the sun
B\textsuperscript{b}  C  D\textsuperscript{m}  F  F
And I wonder, still I wonder - Who'll Stop The Rain

F  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow
B\textsuperscript{b}  F  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
Five-year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains
B\textsuperscript{b}  C  D\textsuperscript{m}  F  F
And I wonder, still I wonder - Who'll Stop The Rain

B\textsuperscript{b}  F  C  G\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  D\textsuperscript{m} - C  F  F
/ /  / /  / / / /  / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /

F  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
The crowd had rushed together, tryin to keep warm
B\textsuperscript{b}  F  B\textsuperscript{b}  F
Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears
B\textsuperscript{b}  C  D\textsuperscript{m}  F
And I wonder, still I wonder - Who'll Stop The Rain

F - A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{m} - C  F  F
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /
Tequila Sunrise

The Eagles

Intro:
G          G\textsuperscript{sus4}  G         G\textsuperscript{sus4}
\\\\\\  \\\\\\\\

G
It's another tequila sunrise,

D\quad A^m
Starin' slowly cross the sky

D^{7}
G    G
Said good bye

G
He was just a hired hand,

D
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try

D^{7}
G    G
The days go by

E^m\quad C
Every night when the sun goes down

E^m\quad C\quad E^m
Just another lonely boy in town,

A^m\quad D\quad D^{7}
And she's out runnin' round

G
She wasn't just another woman

D\quad A^m
And I couldn't keep from comin' on

D^{7}
G    G
It's been so long
G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'

D   A\textsuperscript{m}
When it comes down to dealin' friends

D\textsuperscript{7} G   G
It never ends.

Solo: (to rhythm of first verse)

\begin{verbatim}
G  G  D  D  A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}  G  G
/ / / /     / / / /      / / / /     / / / /      / / / /       / / / /      / / / /
\end{verbatim}

A\textsuperscript{m}  D
Take another shot of courage

B\textsuperscript{m}  E\textsuperscript{7}  A\textsuperscript{m}
Wonder why the right words never come

B\textsuperscript{7}  E\textsuperscript{m7}  A\textsuperscript{7}
You just get numb

G
It's another tequila sunrise

D   A\textsuperscript{m}
This old world still looks the same

D\textsuperscript{7} G - G\textsuperscript{sus2}  G  A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}  G - G\textsuperscript{sus2}  G
Another frame.
/ / / /
Two Piña Coladas

Garth Brooks

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

F
I was feeling the blues, I was watchin' the news

C
When this fella came on the TV

C
He said I'm tellin' you that science has proved

F
That heartaches are healed by the sea

Bb
That got me goin' without even knowin'

F   Bb
I packed right up and drove down

Bb   F
Now I'm on a roll and I swear to my soul

C   F
Tonight I'm gonna' paint this town

CHORUS:

F
So bring me two piña coladas

C
One for each hand

C
Let's set sail with Captain Morgan

F
And never leave dry land

Bb   F   Bb
Troubles I've forgot 'em -- I buried 'em in the sand

Bb   F
So bring me two piña coladas

C   F
She said goodbye to her good timing man
F
Oh now I've gotta say that the wind and the waves

C
And the moon wakin' down on me

C
Eases my mind by leavin' behind

F
The heartaches that love often brings

Bb
Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles

F  Bb
With no inclination to roam

Bb  F
And I've gotta say that I think I'm gonna stay

C  F
'Cause this is feelin' more and more like home

CHORUS:  X2

END WITH:

(F)  Bb  F
So bring me two piña coladas

C  F  F  Bb  F
She said goodbye to her good timin' man / / /
Son of A Son of a Sailor

Jimmy Buffett

intro:
\[ G \quad G_{\text{sus}4} \quad G \quad G \quad G_{\text{sus}4} \quad G \quad F \quad C \quad G \quad G \quad F \quad C \quad G \quad G \quad \]
\[ \downarrow \quad \uparrow \quad \downarrow \quad \uparrow \quad \downarrow \quad \uparrow \quad \downarrow \quad \uparrow \quad \downarrow \quad \uparrow \quad \downarrow \quad \uparrow \quad \downarrow \quad \uparrow \quad \downarrow \quad \uparrow \quad \]
{3-beats on this G to end song}

\[ G \]
As the Son of a Son of a Sailor
\[ F \quad C \quad G \]
I went out on the sea for adventure
\[ C \quad G \]
Expanding the view of the captain and crew
\[ D \quad G \]
Like a man just released from indenture

\[ G \]
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man,
\[ F \quad C \quad G \]
I have chalked up many a mile
\[ C \quad G \]
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks,
\[ D \quad G \]
And I've learned much from both of their styles

Chorus:
\[ F \quad C \]
Son of a Son, Son of a Son,
\[ G \]
Son of a Son of a Sailor
\[ F \quad C \]
Son of a gun, load the last ton,
\[ G \]
One step a head of the jailer

\[ G \]
Now away in the near future
\[ F \quad C \quad G \]
Southeast of disorder
\[ C \quad G \]
You can shake the hand of the mango man
\[ D \quad G \]
As he greets you at the border
And the lady she hails from Trinidad,
Island of the spices
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet
And the rum is for all your good vices

Bridge:
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
That our forefathers harnessed before us
Hear the bells ring as the tide rigging sings.
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

Now where it all ends I can't fathom my friends
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
So I'll cruise along, always searching for songs
Not a lawyer, a thief, or a banker

I'm still a Son of a Son, Son of a Son,
Son of a Son of a Sailor
The sea's in my veins; my tradition remains
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

Back to intro to end:
Happy Birthday

G  D7  G  G
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / .

G  D7  G
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you

G7  C  G  D7  G
Happy Birthday, dear .....xxxxx......., Happy Birthday to you.

=================================================================
C  G7  C  C
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / .

C  G7  C
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you

D7  F  C  G7  C
Happy Birthday, dear .....xxxxx......., Happy Birthday to you.

=================================================================
F  C7  F  F
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / .

F  C7  F
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you

F7  Bb  F  C7  F
Happy Birthday, dear .....xxxxx......., Happy Birthday to you.

=================================================================
INTERMISSION
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   A7   D
That's all right now Mama, anyway you do.  / / / /    / / / /    / / / /
Long Black Veil

C    D7    G    G
/ / / /    / / / /    / / / /    / / / /

G
Ten years ago on a cold dark night
D7    C    G
Someone was killed ‘neath the town hall light

G
There were few at the scene but they all agreed
D7    C    G
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

C    G    C    G    G
She walks these hills in a long black veil
C    G    C    G    G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G    C    G    C    D7    G    G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G
The judge said, “Son, what is your alibi?
D7    C    G
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die”

G
I spoke not a word though it meant my life
D7    C    G
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife
C   G   C   G   G
She walks these hills in a long black veil

C   G   C   G   G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G   C   G   C   D7   G   G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G
The scaffold was high and eternity near

D7   C   G
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

G
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

D7   C   G
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

C   G   C   G   G
She walks these hills in a long black veil

C   G   C   G   G
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

G   C   G   C   D7   G   G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

G   C   G   C   D7   G   G
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

C

D7

G
I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

Jim Croce

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} F G C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} F G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G
Well, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you.

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G
But what I got to say can't wait, I know you'd understand.

F F\textsuperscript{7}
Every time I tried to tell you,

E\textsuperscript{7} A\textsuperscript{m} - F
The words just came out wrong,

C G F C G
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // // . . .

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G
Yeah, I know it's kind of strange, but every time I'm near you,

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G
I just run out of things to say, I know you'd understand.

F F\textsuperscript{7}
Every time I tried to tell you,

E\textsuperscript{7} A\textsuperscript{m} - F
The words just came out wrong,

C G F C G
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G C E\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G
F                F7
Every time the time was right,

E7                Am - F
All the words just came out wrong,

C     G               F       C     G
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.  //   // . . .

C                Em        Dm       G
Yeah, I know it's kind of late,   I hope I didn't wake you,

C                Em        Dm       G
But there's something I just got to say,     I know you'd understand.

F                F7
Every time I tried to tell you,

E7                Am - F
The words just came out wrong

C     G               F       C     G
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.  //   //

C                Em        Dm       F      G      C    Em      Dm       F      G      C
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / /   / /   //  //  //
Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

\[D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C\]
\[/// \quad /// \quad ///// \quad /// \quad /// \quad /// \ldots\]

\[C \quad F \quad C \quad B^b \quad A^7\]
There's an island, across the sea \[/// \quad /// \ldots\]
\[D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad C\]
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

\[C \quad F \quad C \quad B^b \quad A^7\]
And it's calling, yes, calling to me \[/// \quad /// \ldots\]
\[D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad C\]
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

\[F\]
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

\[C\]
Mother Nature made her home.

\[D^7\]
Near the Falls of Wailua,

\[G^7\]
Where lovers often roam.

\[C \quad F \quad C \quad B^b \quad A^7\]
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea \[/// \quad /// \ldots\]
\[D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad C\]
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai
C  F  C  Bb  A7
Where my true love is waiting for me  //  // . . .

D7  G7  C  C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

F
From the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D7
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G7
Where lovers often roam.

C  F  C  Bb  A7
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea  //  // . . .

D7  G7  C  A7
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

D7  G7  C  D7  G7  C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.  //  //  /
Ramblin' Man

Dickey Betts  (The Allman Brothers Band)

F            C         A\text{m}         F         C         G^7         C         C
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /

CHORUS:

\text{C}                \text{B}^\text{b}                \text{C}         \text{C}                \text{C}         \text{F}         \text{G}^7         \text{G}^7

Lord I was born a Ramblin' Man

\text{C}         \text{F}         \text{G}^7         \text{G}^7

Tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can

\text{F}         \text{C}         \text{A}^\text{m}         \text{F}         \text{C}         \text{A}^\text{m}

And when it's time for leaving, - I hope you'll understand

\text{C}         \text{G}^7         \text{C}         \text{C}                \text{C}         \text{C}         \text{C}

That I was born a Ramblin' Man

\text{C}         \text{F}         \text{C}         \text{C}         \text{C}

Well my father was a gambler down in Georgia

\text{C}         \text{F}         \text{G}^7         \text{G}^7

And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

\text{F}         \text{C}         \text{A}^\text{m}         \text{F}         \text{C}         \text{A}^\text{m}

And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

\text{C}         \text{G}^7         \text{C}         \text{C}

Rolling down Highway Forty-one

CHORUS:

F            C         A\text{m}         F         C         G^7         C         C
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord
Them Delta women think the world of me

CHORUS:
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man
Lord, I was born a Ramblin' Man

/
Sweet Sue, Just You                   Will Harris, Victor Young

\[\begin{align*}
G^m7 & \quad C^7 & \quad G^m7 & \quad C^7 & \quad F & \quad C^7 \\
\|: & \quad / / / / & \quad / / / / & \quad / / / / & \quad / / / / & \quad / / / / & \quad / . . .
\end{align*}\]

\[G^m7 \quad C^7 \quad G^m7 \quad C^7 \quad F \quad C^7\]
All the stars above Know the one I love
\[F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad C^7\]
Sweet Sue, Just You!
\[G^m7 \quad C^7 \quad G^m7 \quad C^7\]
And the moon on high knows the reason why
\[F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad F\]
Sweet Sue, it's you
\[C^m \quad D^7\]
No one else it seems, Ever shares my dreams,
\[G^m \quad G^m7 \quad G^m7-5 \quad C^7\]
With-out you I don't know what I'd do.

1st time
\[G^m7 \quad C^7 \quad G^m7 \quad C^7\]
In this heart of mine, You live all the time,
\[F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad C^7\]
Sweet Sue, Just You. :|| back to beginning of intro:

2nd time
\[G^m7 \quad C^7 \quad G^m7 \quad C^7\]
In this heart of mine, You live all the time,
\[F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad C^7 \quad F \quad G^m7-5 \quad F\]
Sweet Sue, Just You, Sweet Sue, Just You / / / / /
YOU AIN`T GOIN` NOWHERE  
Bob Dylan  (performed by The Byrds)

G  A\textsuperscript{m}  C  G  
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  (X2)

G  A\textsuperscript{m}  C  G  
Clouds so swift, rain won`t lift,
C  G  Gate won`t close, railing`s froze.

G  A\textsuperscript{m}  C  G  
Get your mind off winter time, you ain`t goin` nowhere.

CHORUS:
G  A\textsuperscript{m}  
Whooee! Ride me high.
C  G  Tomorrow`s the day my bride`s gonna come.

A\textsuperscript{m}  C  G  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

G  A\textsuperscript{m}  
I don`t care, how many letters you sent,
C  G  Morning came and morning went.

A\textsuperscript{m}  
Pick up your money and pick up your tent,
C  G  You ain`t goin` nowhere

CHORUS;
G   A\textsuperscript{m}
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,
C   G
Tail gates and substitutes.
A\textsuperscript{m}
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,
C   G
You ain’t going nowhere.

CHORUS:

G   A\textsuperscript{m}
Gengis Khan, he could not keep,
C   G
All his kings supplied with sleep.
A\textsuperscript{m}
We’ll climb that hill no matter how steep,
C   G
When we get up to it.

CHORUS:

G   A\textsuperscript{m}
Whooee! Ride me high,
C   G
Tomorrow’s the day my bride’s gonna come.
A\textsuperscript{m}
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

[ Chorus X2 to end song, plus tag last line ]
Let It Be

Lennon and McCartney

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C  G  D  C  G

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
G  D  C  G
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be,
G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
G  D  C  G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be,

E\textsuperscript{m}  D  C  G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, yeah Let It Be
D  C  G
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
G  D  C  G
There will be an answer, Let It Be
G  D  E\textsuperscript{m}  C
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see
G  D  C  G
There will be an answer, Let It Be

E\textsuperscript{m}  D  C  G
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be
D  C  G
There will be an answer, Let It Be
\[
E^m \quad D \quad C \quad G
\]
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

\[
D \quad C \quad G
\]
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

**SOLO:**

\[
G \quad D \quad E^m \quad C \quad G \quad D \quad C \quad G
\]
\[
/ / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad / / / \quad . . .
\]

\[
E^m \quad D \quad C \quad G
\]
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

\[
D \quad C \quad G
\]
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

\[
G \quad D \quad E^m \quad C
\]
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

\[
G \quad D \quad C \quad G
\]
Shine until tomorrow, Let It Be

\[
G \quad D \quad E^m \quad C
\]
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

\[
G \quad D \quad C \quad G
\]
Speaking words of wisdom, Let It Be

\[
E^m \quad D \quad C \quad G
\]
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

\[
D \quad C \quad G
\]
There will be an answer, Let It Be

\[
E^m \quad D \quad C \quad G
\]
Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be, Let It Be

\[
D \quad C \quad G
\]
Whisper words of wisdom, Let It Be

\[
G \quad D \quad E^m \quad C
\]
Sailing
Sutherland Brothers (1972)
(recorded by Rod Stewart, 1975)

C   C   C
/ / / /     / / / /     /
I am sailing, I am sailing, home again 'cross the sea,
D   Am   Dm   C   G7
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

C   Am   F   C
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,
D   Am   Dm   C   G7
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.

C   Am
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F   C
Through the dark night, far away,
D   Am   Dm   C   G7
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.

C   Am
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
F   C
Through the dark night, far away.
D   Am   Dm   C   G7
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.

C   Am   F   C
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea,
D   Am   Dm   C   G7
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. / . . .

Dm   C   G7
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, / . . .
Dm   C   C
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free /
You've Got a Friend in Me  Randy Newman

C  C\(^7\)  F  D\(^7\)  C  G  C
\//  \//  \//  \//  \//  \//  \//  \//

C  G  C
You've got a friend in me
F  C
You've got a friend in me
F  C  E\(^7\)  A\(^m\)
When the road looks rough ahead

F  C  E\(^7\)  A\(^m\)
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
F  C  E\(^7\)  A\(^m\)
You just remember what your old pal said, boy
D\(^7\)  G  C  A\(^7\)
You've got a friend in me,

D\(^7\)  G  C  C\(^7\)  F  D\(^7\)  C  G  C
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

C  G  C
You've got a friend in me
F  C
You've got a friend in me
F  C  E\(^7\)  A\(^m\)
You got troubles, and I got them too
F  C  E\(^7\)  A\(^m\)
There isn't anything I wouldn’t do for you
F  C  E\(^7\)  A\(^m\)
We stick together, we can see it through

D\(^7\)  G  C  A\(^7\)
‘Cause you've got a friend in me,
D\(^7\)  G  C
You’ve got a friend in me
BRIDGE:

\[\text{F} \quad \text{B}^7\]
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter that I am

\[\text{C} \quad \text{B}^7 \quad \text{C}\]
Bigger and stronger too, maybe

\[\text{B}^7 \quad \text{E}^m \quad \text{A}^7\]
But none of them will ever love you the way I do

\[\text{D}^m \quad \text{G}\]
It’s me and you, boy

\[\text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}\]
And as the years go by

\[\text{F} \quad \text{C}\]
Our friendship will never die

\[\text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^7\]
You’re gonna see it’s our des-ti-ny

\[\text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^7\]
‘Cause you’ve got a friend in me,

\[\text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A}^7\]
You’ve got a friend in me

\[\text{D}^7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}^7 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}\]
You’ve got a friend in me

\[\nu \quad \nu \quad \nu \quad \nu \quad \nu \quad \nu \quad \nu \quad \nu\]
I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away

To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning

When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away

Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning

When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh Glory, I'll fly away in the morning

When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away
This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

F C7 F F7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

CHORUS:

Bb F
This land is your land, this land is my land
C F F7
From California, to the New York Island,
Bb F Dm
From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,
C C7 F (F)
This land was made for you and me.

End With:

C C7 F C7 F
This land was made for you and me. / / / / . . .

Bb F
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
C F F7
I saw above me that endless skyway,
Bb F Dm
I saw below me that golden valley,
C C7 F F7
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:
Bb  F
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
C  F  F7
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
Bb  F  Dm
And all around me a voice was sounding,
C  C7  F  F7
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

Bb  F
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
C  F  F7
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
Bb  F  Dm
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
C  C7  F  F7
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS: