

Book 1 FARMAN HILLBILLIES

ME + BOB MCGEE	(1A)	①
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You're Cheating Heart		⑲
DANCE DANCE DANCE		⑳

Whatsup - F & Bd

ILL BE
Bridge C & F x2 + Bb
Whatsup F & G

JOHN DENVER
Good to be BACK
HOME AGAIN

BLOWN IN WIND
if STRONG WINDS

- LUCILLE
- GROMBLER
PUFF DRAGON

Me And Bobby McGee

G7 - D7
F - C

1 st^Ced flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
 2 Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.^{G7}
 Bobby thunbed a diesel down just before it rained,^{G7}
 4 Took us all the way to New Orleans.^C
 I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna^C
 6 And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues.^{C7}
 With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands^F
 8 We finally sang up every song that driver knew.^C

9 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,^{F C}
 10 And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free^{G7}
 Left is all she left for me^{C7}
 Feeling good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang the blues,^F
 12 and that was good enough for me,^{G7}
 Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.^{G7}

*!!
 Bed
 Frost
 CAPD
 NATURAL

14 From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,^C
 Bobby snared the secrets of my soul.^{G7/A}
 16 Standin' right beside me, Lord through everything I done.^{G7}
 And every night she kept me from the cold.^{G7/i}
 18 Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,^C
 Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find.^F
 20 And I trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,^F
 Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.^{G7}

↓
 OTHER
 G D
 A
 A G

to Crown Fields

(1)

outed For Bobby McGee

FEET. CAPD

C

When I was a little itty Bitty Baby C

② My Momma would rock me in the cradle F

In them old Cotton Fields Back home G

C

④ It was Down in Louisiana C

F

Just about a mile from Texarkana.

⑥ In them old Cotton Fields Back home G C

~~⑥~~

C

F

When them cotton Balls got rotten

C

⑧ You cant Pick Voey much Cotton

G

In them old Cotton Fields Back home

⑩ It was Down in Louisiana C

Just about a mile from Texarkana F C

⑫ In them old Cotton Field Back home G C

church

⑭ Then Back to Bobby McGee Chorus out

Froggy Went a Courtin' Tex Ritter

A frog went a-courtin' and he did ride, M-hm, M-hm.

x2 A frog went a-courtin' and he did ride,
Sword and pistol by his side, M-hm, M-hm.

He rode up to Miss Mousie's door, M-hm, M-hm,

x2 He rode up to Miss Mousie's door,
Where he'd often been before, M-hm, M-hm.

He said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?" M-hm, M-hm,

x2 He said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?"
"Yes, kind sir, I sit and spin." M-hm, M-hm.

He took Miss Mouse upon his knee, M-hm, M-hm,

y2 He took Miss Mouse upon his knee
Said "Miss Mouse, will you marry me?" M-hm, M-hm.
"

Without my Uncle Rat's consent, M-hm, M-hm,

y2 Without my Uncle Rat's consent
I wouldn't marry the President." M-hm, M-hm.

Uncle Rat, he laughed and shook his fat sides, M-hm, M-hm,

x2 Uncle Rat, he laughed and shook his fat sides
To think his niece would be a bride, M-hm, M-hm.

Then Uncle Rat rode off to town, M-hm, M-hm,

y2 Then Uncle Rat rode off to town
To buy his niece a wedding gown, M-hm, M-hm.

"Oh, where will the wedding supper be?" M-hm, M-hm,

x2 "Oh where will the wedding supper be?"
"Way down yonder in the hollow tree." M-hm, M-hm.

The first to come was the little white moth, M-hm, M-hm,

x2 The first to come was the little white moth
She spread out the tablecloth, M-hm, M-hm.

The next to come was the bumblebee, M-hm, M-hm,

The next to come was the bumblebee
Played the fiddle upon his knee, M-hm, M-hm.



^{Lois Gordon}
D
Froggy went a'courtin' an'a he did go, uh-huh

2

^{Miss Woods}
D ^{A7} ^{A7}
Froggy went a'courtin' an'a he did go, oh yeah

4

^{Frank} ^{D7} ^G
D
Froggy went a'courtin' an'a he did go, to the coconut grove to see the show

D A7 D
Uh-huh, oh yeah, uh-huh

Capo 1

D
Miss Molly Mouse was a hat-check girl, uh-huh

6

^{A7}
D
Miss Molly Mouse was a hat-check girl, oh yeah

^{D7} ^G
D
Miss Molly Mouse was a hat-check girl, He said: I'll give that chick a whirl.

8

D A7 D
Uh-huh, oh yeah, uh-huh

D
So he sauntered up to Miss Molly's side, un-huh

10

^{A7}
D
He sauntered up to Miss Molly's side, oh yeah

^{D7} ^G
D
He sauntered up to Miss Molly's side, Miss Molly Mouse would you be my bride?

12

D A7 D
Uh-huh, oh yeah, uh-huh

D
Not without my uncle rat's consent Un-un.

14

^{A7}
D
Not without my uncle rat's consent oh no.

^{D7} ^G
D
Not without my uncle rat's consent, I wouldn't marry the president.

16

D A7 D D
Un-un, oh no, un-un.

D
So long Clyde, better hit the road, uh-huh

18

^{A7}
D
So long Clyde, better hit the road, oh yeah

^{D7}
D
So long Clyde, better hit the road, You ain't no frog, you a horny toad!

20

D A7 D
Uh-huh, oh yeah, uh-huh

Froggy Dantos
2A

Capo 1

Three Dog Night - Joy To The World

Key: C

①

C# D C# D
 Jeremiah was a bullfrog was a good friend of mine
 C# D G D A D
 I never understood a single word he said but I helped him to drink his wine.
 A D
 And he always had some mighty fine wine singin`

②

D A D
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.
 D G D A D C# D
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea joy to you and me.

③

C# D C# D
 If I were the king of the world I tell you what I`d do A
 C# D G D A D
 I`d throw away the cars and the bars and the war and make sweet love to you
 D A D
 and make sweet love to you singin` now

Refrain.

Instrumental break

④

C# D C# D
 You know I love the ladies Love to have my fun
 C# D G
 I`m a highlight flyer and a rainbow rider
 D A D
 a straight shootin` son of a gun alright!
 D A D
 I said a straight shootin` son of a gun.

Refrain. BARRE CHORDS

D A D
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls now.
 D G D A D C# D
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea joy to you and me.

⑤

D A D
 Joy to the world. All the boys and girls.
 D A D C# D
 Joy to the world. Joy to you and me.

Repeat and fade.

F
E
D
C
B
A

C C# D G A

2B

1-D, Verse first.

1 I Had A Friend Name Ramblin Bob who use to Steal gambles and Rob

2 He thought he was the smartest guy in town ^G Bob

3 But I found out last Monday that Bob got lock up Saturday

4 They've got him in the Jail House down town ^A

5 He's in the Jail house ^D now, he's in the Jailhouse ^G now

6 I told him ^A once or twice to stop playin cards and shooting Dice

7 He in the Jail House ^D now G - D - A D. Yodel

8 Bob Like to play his POKER, Pinochle with Stan Yoker

9 But Shootin Dice was his greatest game ^G

10 Well he got throw'd in Jail, with nobody to go his BAIL

11 The JUDGE don't said that he Refused the FINE ^A

G - D - A D Yodel

12 Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie

13 I said I was the swellest guy ^G around

14 Well we started to spendin' my money,

15 The she started callen me honey

16 We took in every CABARET in town ^A

17 We're in the Jailhouse ^D now, we're in the Jailhouse ^G now

18 I told that Judge right to his face

19 I don't like to see this Ponce

20 We're in the Jail house ^D now

G - D - A - D Yodel. out.

END
3

D' A7 G
Barre A7

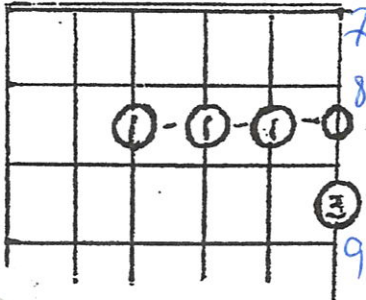
WRECK OF THE JOHN B. also know as
The Sloop John B.
The John B. Sails

- g - 1 We / ~~Sailor~~^D on the sloop John / B, . . .
- 2 My / grandfather and / me, / .
- 3 'Round Nassau / town we did / roam,^{A7} / . . .
- 4 Drinkin' all / night,^D / . ~~we~~ got in a / fight,^G / . . .
- 5 I / feel so break-up,^D / . I wanna go / home.^{A7} / . . .

Drop
"D"

Chorus: 6 So, / hoist up the John B. / sails, /

Barre A7



- 7 See how the mainstail / sets, /
- 8 Send for the Captain a - / shore,^{I wanna} ~~let me~~ go / home,^{A7} / .
- ~~I wanna~~ go / home / . please let me go / home,^G / . .
- 9 I / feel so break - up,^D / . I wanna go / home.^{A7} / . .

- 10 The / First Mate, he got / drunk, /
- ~~There~~^{Broke} up the people's / trunk, /
- 12 Constable had to / come and take him a - / way,^{A7} / . . .
- 13 Sherriff John / Stone,^D / . please let me a - / lone,^G / . . .
- 14 I / feel so break - up,^D / . I wanna go / home.^{A7} / . . .

chorus:

- 15 The / ~~poor~~^{D Cook} cook, he ~~took~~^{got the} / fits, /
- 16 ~~There~~^{ate up} all of ~~the~~^{my} / grits, /
- 17 Then he ~~took~~^{went} and / ate up all of ~~the~~^{my} / corn;^{A7} / . . .
- 18 ~~Sherriff John~~^{Oh let me go home} / Stone,^D / . please let me a - / lone,^G / . . .
- 19 This / is the, worst trip / . I've ever been / on.^D / . .

chorus:

S260

S220



COUNTRY ROADS

John Denver

1. ^G Almost heaven, ^{Em} - - West Virginia
^D - - blue ridge mountains ^C shanendoah river - -
- - life is old there, ^{Em} older than the trees,
^D younger than the mountains, ^C growin' like a breeze ^G

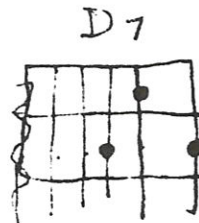
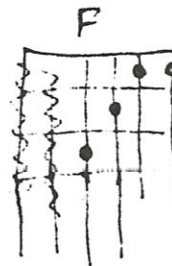
CHORUS: ^G Country roads - - - take me home ^D
to the ^{Em} place - - - I belong ^C
^F West Virginia ^G - - mountain mom-ma ^D
^C take me home - - country roads ^G

Capo (1)

2. ^G All my mem'ries ^{Em} - - gather 'round her
^D - - miner's lady, ^C stranger to blue ^G water - -
- - dark and dusty, ^{Em} painted on the sky
^D misty taste of moonshine, ^C tear - drop in my eye ^G
(Chorus)

3. ^{Em} I hear her voice, in the ^D mornin' hours she ^G
calls me, the ^C radio reminds me of my
^D home far a-way, and ^{Em} drivin' down the
^F road I get a ^C feelin' that I ^G should have
^D been home yesterday - - yesterday - -
(Chorus)

D C G. END



Yukon Country Roads By JD with additions

Capo 1

G EM D
 Almost heaven, Faro Yukon Ketza Mountains,
 C G EM
 Little Salmon River Life is old there, older than the trees
 D C F
 Younger than the mountains, we' all growing weed

G D EM C
 Country roads, take me home To the place I belong
 G D C Campbell G
 Faro Yukon, mountain mamas Take me home, country roads

G EM D C G
 All my memories gather round her Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
 EM
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
 D Yukon Brown C G
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

EM D G
 I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me
 C G D
 The CBC reminds me of my home far away -
 EM F C
 And driving down the road I get a feeling
 G D D7
 That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

G D EM C
 Country roads, take me home To the place I belong
 G D C Campbell G
 Faro Yukon, mountain mamas Take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home To the place I belong
 Faro Yukon, mountain mamas Take me home, country roads

Emo

D C G

INTRO G D C D x 2

- ① Its late in the evening she wondering what clothes to wear
- ② She puts on her make up and brushes her long blond hair
- ③ And then she ask me Do I look alright And I say
- ④ Yes you look wonderful to night
- ⑤ We go to a party and everyone turns to see
- ⑥ this beautiful lady is walking around with me
- ⑦ and then she ask me do ya feel alright and I say
- ⑧ Yes I feel wonderful to night
- ⑨ I feel wonderful be cause I see the love light in your eye
- ⑩ and the wonder of it all is that you just don't realize
- ⑪ how much I love you
- ⑫ Its time its time to go home now I've got an aching head
- ⑬ I give her the car keys and she help me to bed
- ⑭ and then I tell her as I turn out the light
- ⑮ I say my darling you are wonderful tonight

- 1 I ~~once~~ had a girl or should I say she ~~one~~ had me
- 2 She showed me her room isn't it good norwegian wood
- 3 She ask me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
- 4 But I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair
- 5 I sat on a rug biding my time drinking her wine
- 6 We talked until two and then she says its time for bed
- 7 She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
- 8 I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath
- 9 And when I awoke I was alone this bird had flown
- 10 So I lit a fire isn't it good norwegian wood

Intro + outro

norwegian wood Jr.
7

KING OF THE ROAD

CAPO 3



G C
Trailer for sale or rent;
D7 G

2 Rooms to let fifty cents;
C

No phone, no pool, no pets;
D7

4 I ain't got no cigarettes.
G C

Ah, but two hours of pushing broom
D7 G

6 Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room.
C

I'm a man of means by no means.
D7 G

8 King of the road. *X 2 END.*
END

G C
Third box car, midnight train;
D7 G

10 Destination Bangor, Maine.
C D7

Old worn out suit and shoes;

12 I don't pay no union dues.
G C
I smoke old stogies I have found.
D7 G

14 Short but not too big around.
C D7
I'm a man of means by no means.
G

16 King of the Road.

G C
I know every engineer on every train,
D7 G

18 All of the children and all of the names
C

And every hand out in every town,
D7

20 And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

Repeat first verse.

3 FRACT. G.

*Robb
Miller*





'ied notes

Well I'm a - / ^Grunnin' down the road try'n' to / loosen my load

2 I've got se - / - ^De - ven women on my / ^Cmind . . . fou - / - ^Gour

4 That wanna own me / two that wanna stone me / one says she's a

4 Friend of / ^Gmine . take it ea- / ^{Em}ea / - sy . take it ea - / ^Cea / ^Gsy .

Don't let the / ^{Am}sound of your own / ^Cwheels drive you / ^{Em}crazy / . . .

6 Lighten / ^Cup while you still / ^Gcan . don't even / ^Ctry to under- / ^Gstand .

Just find a / ^{Am}place to make your / ^Cstand and take it ea- / ^Gea / -sy / / . .

8 Well I'm a - / ^Gstandin' on a corner in Wi - / - inslow Arizona

It's / ^Dsuch a fine sight to / ^Csee . it's a / ^Ggirl my Lord

10 In a / ^Dflat bed Ford slowin' / ^Cdown to take a look at / ^Gme . come on

Ba - / ^{Em}a - / ^Gby . don't say / ^Cmay - / ^Gbe . I gotta / ^{Am}know if

12 Your sweet / ^Glove is gonna / ^{Em}save me / . . . we may / ^Close and we may /

Win . . . but we will / ^Cnever be here a - / ^Ggain . .

14 So open / ^{Am}up I'm climbin' / ^Cin so take it ea - / ^Gea / sy . / . . .

Well I'm a - / ^Grunnin' down the road try'n' to / loosen my load

16 Got a wo - / ^Dorld of trouble on my / ^Cmind . . . loo - / ^Gookin' for a

Lover who wo - / ^Don't blow my cover she's / ^Cso hard to / ^Gfind .

18 Take it ea - / ^{Em}ea / - sy . take it ea - / ^Cea - / ^Gsy . don't let

The / ^{Am}sound of your own / ^Cwheels make you / ^{Em}crazy . / . . . come on

20 Ba - / ^Ca - / ^Gby . don't say / ^Cmay - / ^Gbe . I gotta / ^{Am}know if

Your sweet / ^Clove is gonna / ^Gsave / ^Gme . . .

22 Ooh- ooh- ooh. / Ooh- ooh- ooh. / Ooh- ooh- ooh. / Ooh- ooh- ooh. /

Ooh- ooh- ooh. / Ooh- ooh- ooh. / Ooh- ooh- ooh. / Ooh- ooh- ooh. /

24 Ooh- ooh- ooh. / Ooh, oh we got it / ^Gea - / ^Fea - / ^Ceasy / .

We ought - a take it / ^Gea - / ^Fea - / ^Ceasy . / . . . / ^{Em}

Bob Dylan

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right, performed by Bob Dylan

key: C

ntro: C G Am F C G C

1 Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
 F C G Am

2 If you don't know by now
 C G Am

3 An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
 D7 F7 G Am

4 It'll never do somehow
 C C7

5 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
 F D7 F7

6 Look out your window and I'll be gone
 C G Am F

7 You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
 C G C

8 But don't think twice, it's all right x2
 C G Am F C

24 But don't think twice, it's all right
 C G Am F C G7

25 So long honey-babe
 C G Am

26 Where I'm bound, I can't tell
 C G Am

27 Goodbye's too good a word, babe
 D7 F7 G

28 So I just say fare thee well
 C C7

29 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
 F D7 F7

30 You could have done better but I don't mind
 C G Am F

31 You just kinda wasted my precious time
 C G C

32 But don't think twice, it's all right

9 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
 F C G Am

10 The light I never knowed
 C G Am

11 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
 D7 F7 G Am

12 I'm on the dark side of the road
 C C7

13 But I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
 F D7 F7

14 To try and make me change my mind and stay
 C G Am F

15 We never did too much talkin' anyway
 C G C

16 But don't think twice, it's all right x2
 C G Am F C

17 So it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
 F C G Am

18 Like you never done before
 C G Am

19 An' it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
 D7 F7 G Am

20 I can't hear you any more
 C C7

21 I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' walkin' down the road
 F D7 F7

22 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
 C G Am F

23 I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
 C G C

Capo 5th
 3rd
~~Capo~~
 Open no capo.



MINOR EM/AM/ B7

WORTHY CASH

JONNY STREET CAPO (3)

INTRO PLEASE

1 I HEAR THAT THERES A COMIN. ITS ROLLIN ROUND THE BEND.

2 AND I AIN'T SEEN THE SUNSHINE SINCE I DONT KNOW WHEN

3 IM STUCK IN FOLSOM PRISON AND TIME KEEPS ROLLIN ON

4 BUT THAT JERIN KEEPS A-ROLLIN ON DOWN TO SAN ANTOINE

5 WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY MY MAMA TOLD ME SON

6 ALWAYS BE A GOOD BOY DONT EVER PLAY WITH GUNS

7 BUT I SHOT A MAN IN RENO JUST TO WATCH HIM DIE

8 WHEN I HEAR THAT WHISTLE BLOWIN I HANG MY HEAD + CRY.

9 I BET THOSE RICH FOLKS EATIN IN A FANCY DINING CARS

10 THEY'RE PROBABLY DRINKIN COFFEE AND SMOKING BIG CIGARS

11 BUT I KNOW I HAD IT COMING I KNOW I CANT BE FREE

12 BUT THOSE PEOPLE KEEP A-MOVIN AND THATS WHAT TORTURES ME.

13 WELP IF THEY FEED ME FROM THIS PERSON IF THAT RAUCORAD ^{WAS} THAN MII

14 I BET ID MOVE IT ON A LITTLE FARTHER DOWN THE LINE

15 FAR FROM FOLSOM PRISON THATS WHERE I WANT TO STAY.

16 AND LET THAT LONESOME WHISTLE BLOW MY BLUES AWAY.

AMERICAN BLUES BRUSH 159/81 TEMP

NOTE PLAY IN MINOR CHORD ON AM B7

11

TURN THE PAGE

DUAD
SOLO
SING

1 On a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha ^{Em}
2 You can listen to the engine, moanin' out its one note song ^D
3 You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before ^A Em

Hop 4 But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do ^{Em}
5 when you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do ^D
^A

6 And you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through ^{Em}

7 Here I am, on the road again ^D ^{Em}
8 There I am, up on stage ^D ^{Em}
9 Here I go, playing the star again ^D ^A
10 There I go, turn the page ^C ^D ^{Em} X2 END

11 You walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road ^{Em}
12 And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shaking off the cold ^D
13 You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode ^A Em
14 Most times you cant hear 'em talk, other times you can ^{Em}
15 All the same old cliches is that a woman or a man ^D
16 And you always seem outnumbered, you dont dare make a stand ^A Em

~ CHORUS

17 Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away ^{Em}
18 Every ounce of energy you try to give away ^D
19 As the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play ^A Em

20 Later in evening, as you lie awake in bed ^{Em}
21 with the echoes from the amplifiers ringin' in your head ^D
22 You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said ^A Em

write
no. of
with
Guitar

CHORUS X 2

I start
down guitar & start the work

BOOTS

start with a chromatic run on E and down

- E
- 1) You keep sayin' you've got something for me
E
- 2) Something you call love, but confess
A
- 3) You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been messin'
E
- 4) And now someone else is getting all your best
G E G E
- 5) These boots were made for walking, that's just what they'll do
G E B7
- 6) One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you ...(ChRun....
E
- 7) You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
E
- 8) And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet
A
- 9) You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'
E
- 10) Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet
G
- 11) These boots were made for walking,etc chromatic run...
E
- 12) You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
E
- 13) And you keep thinkin' you will never get burnt
A
- 14) I just found me a brand new set of matches
E
- 15) And what he knows you ain't got time to learn
G E
- 16) These boots were made for walking etc.... chrom. run
G
- 17) Are you ready boots???? Start walkin'....

WASTING AWAY IN MARGRITAVILLE

- 1) D
2) NIBBLIN ON SPONGE CAKE WATCHING THE SUN BAKE
3) A
4) ALL THOSE TOURIST COVERD IN OIL
5) A
6) STRUMMIN MY SIX STRING ON THE FRONT PORCH SWING
7) D D7
8) SMELL THOSE SHRIMP THEY'RE BEGINNING TO BOIL

9) CHORUS

- 10) G A D D7
11) WASTIN AWAY AGAIN IN MARGARTAVILLE
12) G A D D7
13) SEARCHIN FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT
14) G A D G
15) SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THERE'S IS A WOMAN TO BLAME
16) A D
BUT I KNOW IT'S NOBODY'S FAULT

- 17) D
18) I DON'T KNOW THE REASON I STAYED HERE ALL SEASON
19) A
20) WITH NOTHING TO SHOW BUT THIS BRAND NEW TATTOO
A
21) BUT IT'S A REAL BEAUTY A MEXICAN CUTIE
22) D D7
23) BUT HOW IT GOT HEPE I HAVE'NT A CLUE

24) CHORUS

- 25) D
26) I BLEW OUT MY FLIP FLOP STEPPED ON A POP TOP
27) A
28) CUT MY HEEL HAD TO CRUSE ON BACK HOME
29) BUT THERE'S BOOZE IN THE BLENDER AND SOON IT WILL RENDER
30) D D7
31) THAT FROZEN CONCOCTION THAT HELPS ME HANG ON

32) CHORUS ADD ON TO END

- 33) G A D G
34) SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THERE IS WOMAN TO BLAME
35) A D GAD GAD
36) BUT I KNOW THAT IT'S MY OWN DAMN FAULT

I WALK THE LINE.

Johnny Cash

4/4

D
A
E
D

⑤ I keep a / close watch / on this heart of / mine, /
 ⑥ I keep my / eyes wide / open all the / time, /
 ⑦ I keep the / end up / for the tie that / binds, /
 ⑧ Because you're / mine.... /... I walk the / line. /

⑨ I find it / very very / easy to be / true, /
 ⑩ I find my - / self a - / lone when day is / through, /
 ⑪ Yes, I ad - / mit that / I'm a fool for / you, /
 ⑫ Because you're / mine / ... I walk the / line. /

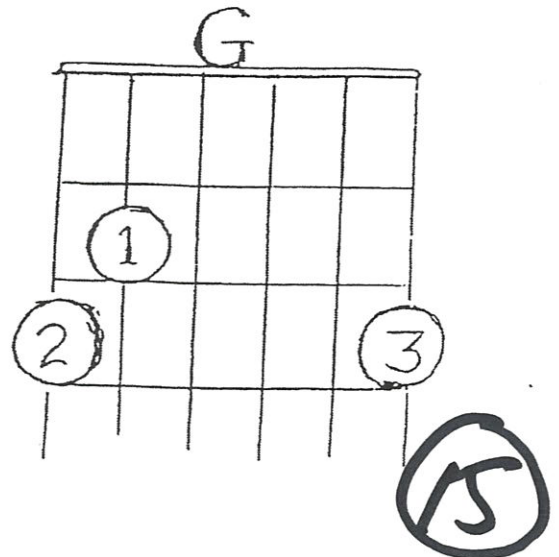
⑬ As sure as night is dark and day is light,
 ⑭ I keep you on my mind both day and night,
 ⑮ And happiness I've known proves that it's right,
 ⑯ Because you're mine I walk the line.

Capo 2

⑰ You've got a way to keep me on your side,
 ⑱ You give me cause for love that I can't hide,
 ⑲ For you I'd even try to turn the tide,
 ⑳ Because you're mine I walk the line.
 ㉑ Because you're mine I walk the line.

NOTE: Ø means "Cut Time"
 which is simply
 $\frac{4}{4}$ played faster.

G chord may be played using
 fingers 2, 3, and 4, if you
 prefer.



1 Long as I re - / member the / rain's been comin' / down . . . /
 2 Clouds of mystery / ^{Em} pourin' . con- / fusion on the / ^G ground . . . /
 3 Good men through the / ^G ages . . / ^C tryin' to find the / ^G sun . . . /
 4 And I wonder, / ^D still I wonder, / ^{Em} who'll stop the / ^G rain? / /

5 I went down Vir - / ginia, . seekin' / ^C shelter from the / ^G storm. . .
 6 Caught up in the / ^{Em} fable, . I / ^C watched the tower / ^G grow . . . /
 7 Five year plans and / ^G new deals, . . / ^C wrapped in golden / ^G chains . .
 8 And I wonder, / ^D still I wonder, / ^{Em} who'll stop the / ^G rain? / /

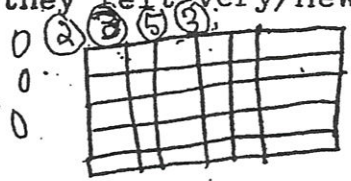
9 ^A Heard the singers / ^G playin', . . / ^C how we cheered for / ^G more . . .
 10 The / ^{Em} crowd rushed to - / ^C gether . . / ^G tryin' to keep / ^G warm . . . /
 11 Still the rain kept / ^G pourin' . . / ^C fallin' on my / ^G ears . . . /
 12 And I wonder / ^D still I wonder, / ^{Em} who'll stop the / ^G rain? / /
 13 And I wonder / ^D still I wonder, / ^{Em} who'll stop the / ^G rain? / /

Intro
 outro Am G D1111 Am C Em

Intro G Em x4

① Hey, where did we-e go . . . / . . days when the / rains came, . . . / . .
 ② Down in the / hollow . . . / . . playing a / new game . . . / . .
 Laughing and a - / running, hey, hey, / . . skipping and a - / jumping. . . / . .
 ④ In the misty / morning fog well, / . . ah, our / hearts they felt very/new / . .

My Brown Eyed / Girl . . . / . . / . . / . . / . .
 ⑥ You, my / . . Brown Eyed / Girl . . . / . . / . . / . . / . .



What ever / happened . . . / . . to Tuesday and / so slow? . . . / . .

⑧ Goin' down the / old mine . . . / . . with a transistor / radio. / . .
 Standin' in the / sunlight laughin' / . . hiding behind a / rainbow's wall / . .

⑩ Slippin' and a - / sliding . . . / . . all along the / waterfall with / you, / . .
 My Brown Eyed / Girl . . . / . . / . . / . . You, my / . . Brown Eyed / Girl... / . .

⑫ Do you re - / member when . . . / . . we used to / sing:
 Sha la la / la la la la / la la la la te / da . . . / . .
 ⑭ Sha la la / la la la la / la la la la te / da la te / da... / / . .

So hard to / find my way / . . now that I'm / all on my own / . .
 ⑮ I saw you / just the other day / . . my how / you have grown. / . .

Cast my memory/back there, Lord, / . . sometimes I'm over/come, thinking 'bout / . .
 ⑰ Making love in the / green grass . . . / . . behind the / stadium with / you, / . .
 My Brown Eyed / Girl . . . / . . / . . / . . You my / . . Brown Eyed / Girl. / . .

⑱ Do you re - / member when . . . / . . we used to / sing:
 Sha la la / la la la la / la la la la te / da . . . / . .
 ⑳ Sha la la / la la la la / la la la la te / da / . .
 Sha la la / la la la la / la la la la te / da . . . / . .
 ㉓ Sha la la / la la la la / la la la la --- (FADE).

22

Caps

INTRO
WOO
x2

G, D, C

Long Black Veil (Rosanne Cash)

- 1 [1] Ten years ago, on a cold, dark night
- 2 There was [5] someone killed 'neath the [4] town hall [1] light
- 3 There were few at the scene, but they all did agreed
- 4 That the [5] slayer who ran looked a [4] lot like [1] me
- 5 The [1] judge said son, what is your alibi
- 6 If [5] you were somewhere else, then you [4] won't have to [1] die
- 7 I spoke not a word, though it meant my life
- 8 For I'd [5] been in the arms of my [4] best friend's [1] wife
- 9 She [4] walks these [1] hills, in a [4] long black [1] veil
- 10 She [4] visits my [1] grave, when the [4] night winds [1] wail
- 11 Nobody knows, [4] nobody [6m] sees
- 12 [4] Nobody [5] knows but [1] me
- 13 The [1] scaffold was high, and eternity near
- 14 She [5] stood in the crowd, and shed not a [1] tear
- 15 But sometimes at night, when the cold wind blows
- 16 In a [5] long black veil, she cries [4] o'er my [1] bones

CHORUS

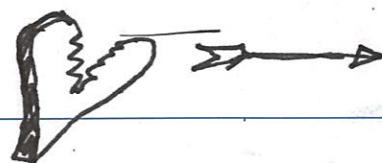
WOO x2

1	G	Ab	A	Bb	B	C	D	Eb	E	F
4	C	Db	D	Eb	E	F	G	Ab	A	Bb
5	D	Eb	E	F	F#	G	A	Bb	B	C
6m	Em	Fm	F#m	Gm	G#m	Am	Bm	Cm	C#m	Dm

18

HANK WILLIAMS

Your Cheating Heart.



G7 C C7 F

① Your cheating heart will make you weep

3 ② You'll cry and cry and try to sleep

G7 C C7 F

WPP ③ But sleep won't come the whole night through ↑

G7 C
④ Your cheating heart will tell on you

C7 F Rock out C

* ⑤ When tears come down like pouring rain

D7 G7
⑥ You'll toss around and call my name

C C7 F
⑦ You'll walk the floor the way I do ↑

G7 C
⑧ Your cheating heart will tell on you

~~WPP~~ C C7 F
⑨ Your cheating heart will pine someday.

G7 C
⑩ And crave the love you threw away.

G7 C C7 F
V ⑪ This time will come when you'll be blue. ↑

END ⑫ Your cheating heart will tell on you. *

C7 F C out

Dance Dance Dance Steve Miller

GCD

1 My grandpa, he's 95 And he keeps on dancin' He's still alive

2 My grandma, She's 92 She loves to dance And sing some, too

3 I don't know but I've been told If you keep on dancing You'll never grow old

4 Come on darling Put a pretty dress on We're gonna go out tonight

5 **Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance All night long**

6 I'm a hardworking man I'm a son of a gun I've been working all week in the noon day sun

7 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done

8 Take my hand, come along Let's go out and have some fun

9 Come on darling put a pretty dress on We're gonna go out tonight

10 **Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance All night long**

11 **Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance All night long**

12 Come on darling, don't look that way Don't you know when you smile I've got to say

13 You're my honey pumpkin lover You're my heart's delight Don't you want to go out tonight

14 You're such a pretty lady You're such a sweet girl When you dance it brightens up my world

15 Come on darling put a pretty dress on We're gonna go out tonight

16 And **Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance All night long**