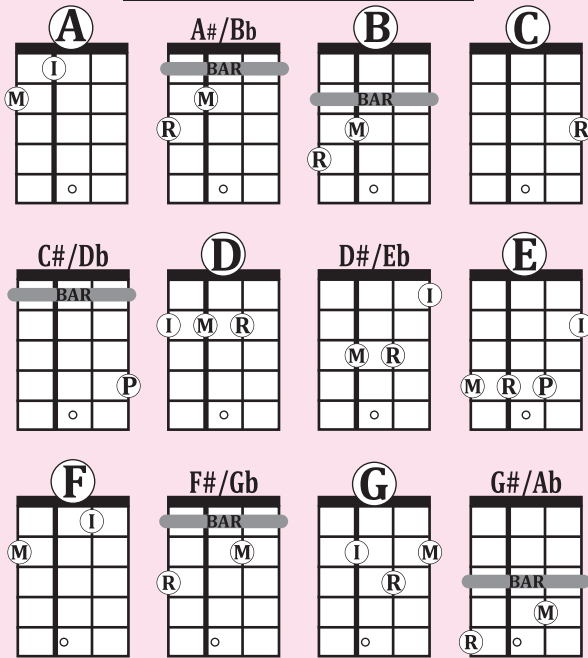


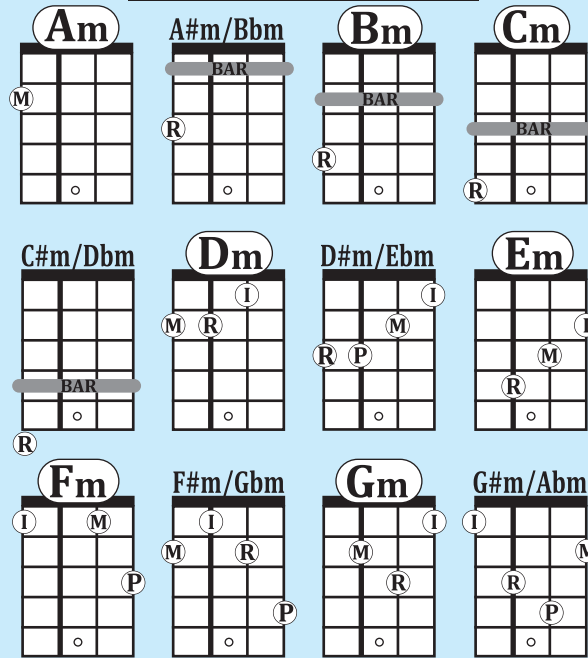
Chord Corral

12-28-20

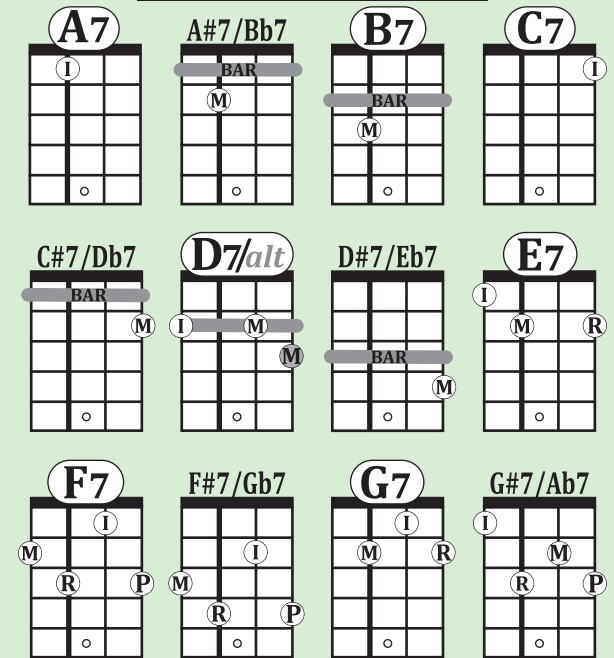
Major Chords



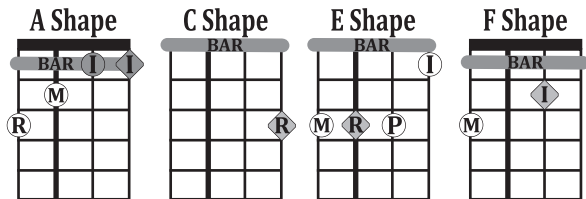
Minor Chords



7th Chords

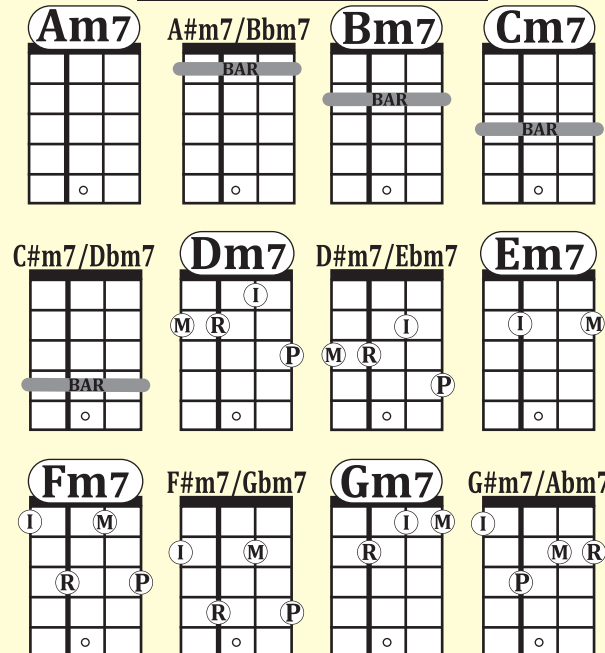


Movable Shapes enable you to play chords further up the neck. Each shape has a root note (◇). Make the shape and align the root not with the same note on the neck, and you've found the spot for that form. Or, use the shortcut list below each form.

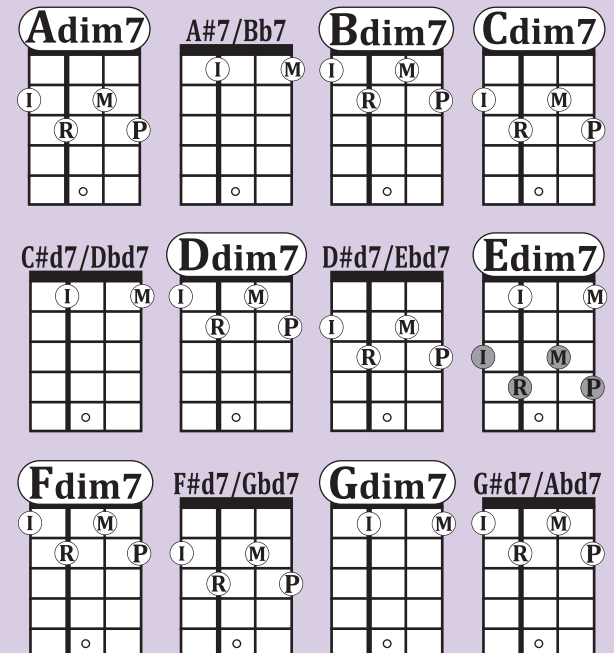


| | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| A Shape: | C Shape: | E Shape: | F Shape: |
| Bar at: | Bar at: | Bar at: | Bar at: |
| Fret 2 = B | Fret 2 = D | Fret 5 = F | Fret 2 = G |
| Fret 3 = C | Fret 4 = E | Fret 7 = G | Fret 4 = A |
| Fret 5 = D | Fret 5 = F | Fret 9 = A | Fret 6 = B |
| Fret 7 = E | Fret 7 = G | Fret 11 = B | Fret 7 = C |
| Fret 8 = F | Fret 9 = A | Fret 12 = C | Fret 9 = D |
| Fret 10 = G | Fret 12 = B | Fret 14 = D | Fret 11 = E |
| Fret 12 = A | Fret 13 = C | Fret 16 = E | Fret 12 = F |

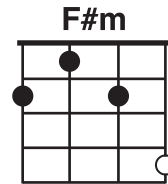
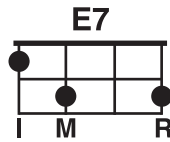
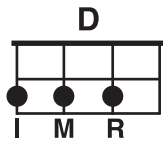
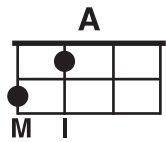
Minor 7th Chords



Diminished 7th Chords



Across the Great Divide - Kate Wolf



A D A F#m D
 I've been walkin' in my sleep, countin' troubles 'stead of countin' sheep
 A F#m D E7 D
 Where the years went I can't say, I just turned around and they'd gone away

A D A F#m D
 I've been siftin' through the layers of dusty books and faded papers
 A F#m D E7 A
 They tell a story that I used to know, one that happened so long ago

=====CHORUS

A D A F#m D
 It's gone away in yesterday, now I find myself on the mountainside
 A/ D/ A E7 A
 Where the rivers change direction, across the Great Divide

=====

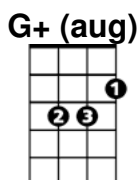
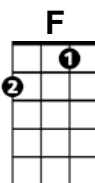
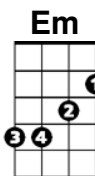
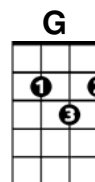
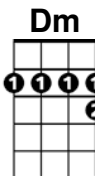
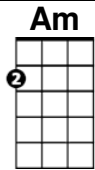
A D A F#m D
 Now I hear the owl a-callin' softly as the night was fallin'
 A F#m D E7 A
 With a question and I replied, Now he's gone across the borderline

CHORUS

A D A F#m D
 The finest hour that I have seen is the one that comes between
 A F#m D E7 A
 The edge of night and the break of day, when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS X2

ALL MY LOVING



Am D7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
G Em
Tomorrow I'll miss you
C Am F D7
Remember I'll always be true
Am D7
And then while I'm away
G Em
I'll write home every day
C D7 G
And I'll send all my loving to you

Am D7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
G Em
The lips I am missing
C Am F D7
And hope that my dreams will come true
Am D7
And then while I'm away
G Em
I'll write home every day
C D7 G
And I'll send all my loving to you

Em G+ G
All my loving I will send to you
Em G+ G
All my loving, darling I'll be true

* repeat first verse and chorus and end with . . .

Em G
All my loving, all my loving oooh oooh
Em G
All my loving, I will send to you

Angel from Montgomery — by John Prine (1971)

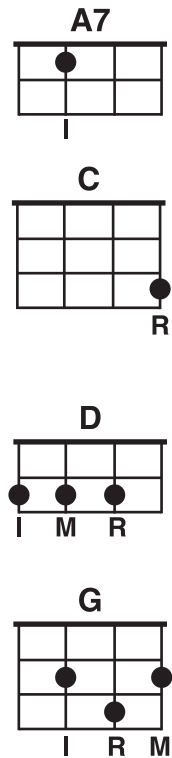
D G D G
I am an old woman named after my mother
D G A7 D
My old man is another child that's grown old
D G D G
If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire
D G A7 D
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

=====CHORUS

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D C G D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go
===== C G D

D G D G
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy
D G A7 D
He wasn't much to look at, just free-rambling man
D G D G
But that was a long time no matter how I try
D G A7 D
The years just flow by like a broken-down dam. CHORUS

D G D G
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em a-buzzin'
D G A7 D
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
D G D G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D G A7 D
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say. CHORUS



Back Home Again — John Denver (1974)

G G7 C
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in;

D7 G
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders

G G7 C
There's a truck out on the four-lane, a mile or more away;

D7 G
the whining of his wheels just makes it colder

G G7 C
He's an hour away from riding, on your prayers up in the sky;

D7 G
and ten days on the road are barely gone

G G7 C
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove;

D7 G G7
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

C D7 G G7
Hey, its good to be back home again

C D7 G C
Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,

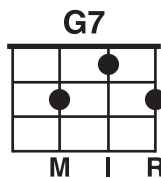
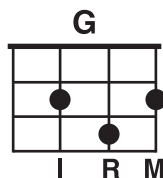
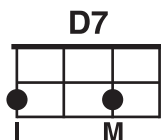
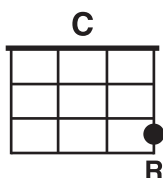
D7 G
yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

G G7 C
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time;

D7 G
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say?

G G7 C
And your mother called last Friday, sunshine made her cry;

D7 G G7
and you felt the baby move just yesterday



C D7 G G7
 Hey, its good to be back home again (yes, it is)
 C D7 G C
 Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,
 D7 G G7
 yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

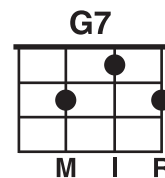
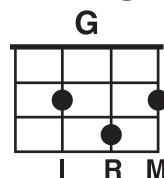
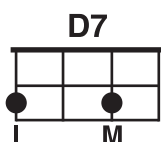
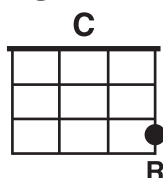
C D7 G C
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down
 Am D7 G G7
 and feel your fingers, feather-soft upon me
 C D7 G C
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
 Am C D7
 the happiness that living with you brings me

G G7 C
 It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with
 you;

D7 G
 it's the little things that make a house a home
 G G7 C
 Like a fire softly burning, and supper on the stove;
 D7 G G7
 and the light in your eyes that makes me warm

C D7 G G7
 Hey, its good to be back home again
 C D7 G C
 Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,
 D7 G
 yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

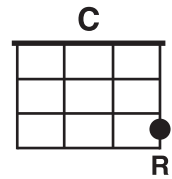
C D7 G G7
 Hey, its good to be back home again (you know it is)
 C D7 G C G7 C
 Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,
 D7 G
 yes, and hey it's good to be back home again
 (Acapella)



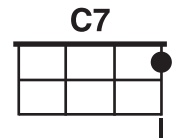
Bad Moon Rising — John Fogherty (1969)

[intro] (C) (G-F) (C) (C)

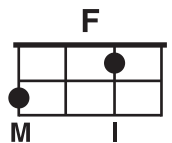
(C)I see the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising
(C)I see (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way
(C)I see (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightning
(C)I see (G)bad (F)times (C)today (C7)



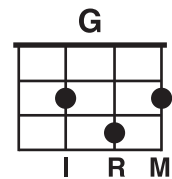
(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G) There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



(C)I hear (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing
(C)I know the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon
(C)I fear (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(C)I hear the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin (C7)



(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



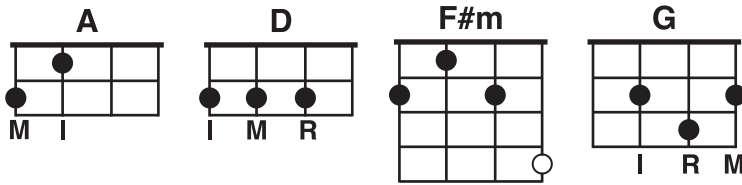
(C)Hope you (G)got your (F)things (C)together
(C)Hope you are (G)quite (F)prepared to (C)die
(C)Looks like we're (G)in for (F)nasty (C)weather
(C)One eye is (G)taken (F)for an (C)eye (C7)

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise (F-C)

Big Yellow Taxi — Joni Mitchell (1970)

NOTE: /=single strum



(G) They paved paradise ... put up a parking (D) lot
With a (G) pink hotel... a (A) boutique...
and a swinging (D) hot spot

=====CHORUS

(D) Don't it always (F#m) seem to go... that you
(G) don't know what you've got till it's (D/) gone
They (G) paved paradise... (A) put up a parking (D) lot
(shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba)

=====

They (G) took all the trees... put 'em in a tree mu-(D)-seum
And then they (G) charged the people... a (A) dollar and a half
just to (D) see 'em

CHORUS

(G) Hey farmer, farmer... put away your D.D. (D) T. now
Give me (G) spots on my apples... but (A) leave me the birds
and the (D) bees, please

CHORUS

(G) Late last night... I heard the screen door (D) slam
And a (G) big yellow taxi... (A) took away my old (D) man
CHORUS X 2

They (G) paved paradise... (A) put up a parking (D) lot
(shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba)
They (G) paved paradise and (A) put up a parking (D) lot

Blowin' In The Wind
Bob Dylan (1962)

G C G
 How many roads must a man walk down

C D
 Before you call him a man?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white
 dove sail

C D
 Before she sleeps in the sand?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon
 balls fly

C D
 Before they're for-ever banned?

C D G
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
 Em
 wind,

C D G
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G
 How many years can a mountain exist

C D
 Before it's washed to the sea?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many years can some people
 exist

C D
 Before they're allowed to be free?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn
 his head,

C D
 And pretend that he just doesn't see?

C D G
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
 Em
 wind,

C D G
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G
 How many times must a man look up

C D
 Before he can see the sky?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man
 have

C D
 Before he can hear people cry?

G C G
 Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till
 he knows

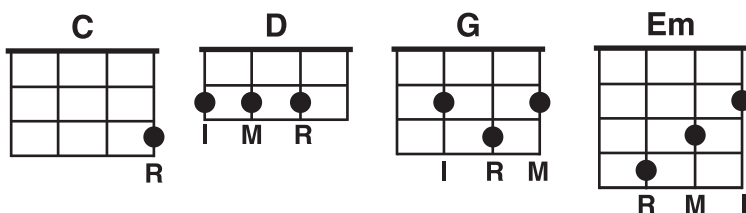
C D
 That too many people have died?

C D G
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
 Em
 wind,

C D G
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C D G
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
 Em
 wind,

C D G
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.



CITY OF NEW ORLEANS - by Steve Goodman (1971)

[G] Ridin' on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans,
[Em] Illinois Central, [C] Monday morning [G]rail
Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders,
Three [Em] conductors, and [D] 25 sacks of [G] mail
All a- [Em] long the southbound Odyssey
The [Bm] train pulls out of Kankakee
And [D] rolls along the houses, farms and [A] fields
[Em] Passin' towns that have no name,
And [Bm] freight-yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles [G7]

===== CHORUS:

[C] Good morning [D7] America how [G] are you? {Last Chorus "Good NIGHT"}
Say, [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son
[D7] I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done

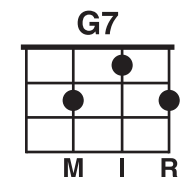
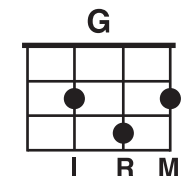
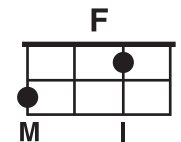
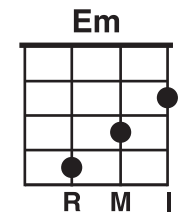
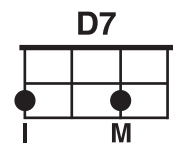
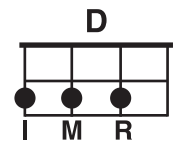
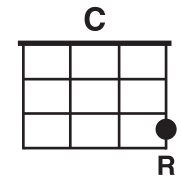
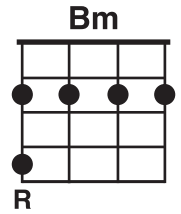
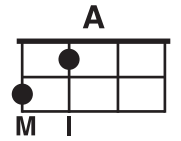
=====

[G]Dealin' card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no one keeping [G] score
Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] grumblin' 'neath the [G] floor
[Em] And the sons of Pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers
Ride their [D] father's magic carpet made of [A] steel
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep are [Bm] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel [G7]

CHORUS

[G] Nighttime on the [D] City of [G] New Orleans
[Em] Changin' cars in [C] Memphis, [G] Tennessee
Halfway home, [D] we'll be there by [G] mornin'
[Em] Through the Mississippi darkness [D] rollin' down to the [G] sea
[Em] But all the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rail still ain't heard the [A] news
[Em] The conductor sings his songs again
[Bm] the passengers will please refrain
[D] This train's got the [D7] disappearin' railroad [G] blues [G7]

CHORUS



Country Roads - John Denver

C Am
Almost heaven ... West Virginia,
G7 F C
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Am
Life is old there, older than the trees
G7 F C
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

===== CHORUS

C G7 Am F
Country roads, take me home to a place I belong
C G7 F C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home country roads
=====

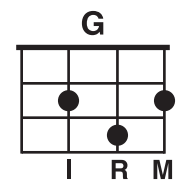
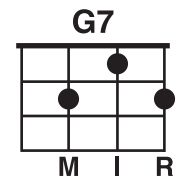
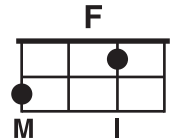
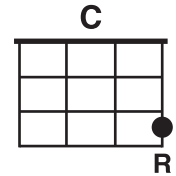
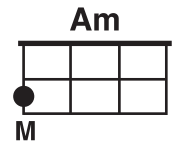
C Am
All my mem'ries gather 'round her
G7 F C
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Am
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
G7 F C
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

=Chorus

Am G7 C
I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls to me
F Am G7
The radio reminds me of my home, far away
Am G7 F
And drivin' down the road I get a feeling
G G7 ////
That I should have been home yesterday — yesterday

=Chorus

G7 C G7-C
Take me home, country roads



Don't Worry, Be Happy – by Bobby McFerrin (1988)

**(C) Here's a little song I wrote
You (Dm) might want to sing it note for note
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
(C) In every life we have some trouble
(Dm) When you worry you'll make it double**

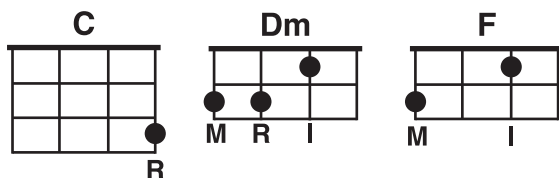
**Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
(Don't worry, be happy) (C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2**

**(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head
(Dm) Somebody came and took your bed
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
The (C) landlord say your rent is late
(Dm) He may have to litigate**

**Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
(Don't worry, be happy) (C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2**

**(C) Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
(Dm) Ain't got no gal to make you smile
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
Cause (C) when you worry your face will frown
(Dm) and that will bring everybody down**

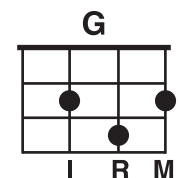
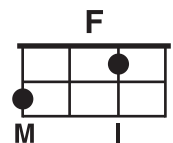
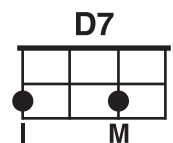
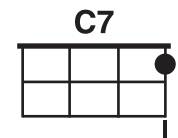
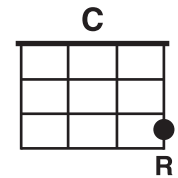
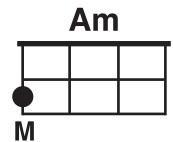
**Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
(Don't worry, be happy) (C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2**



Don't Think Twice, It's Alright By Bob Dylan (1962)

C G Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
F C G
It don't matter, anyhow
C G Am
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
D7 G
If you don't know by now
C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone
C G Am F
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
C G C
Don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
F C G
That light I never knewed
C G Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
D7 G
I'm on the dark side of the road
C C7
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay
C G Am F
We never did too much talkin' anyway
C G C
Don't think twice, it's all right



C G Am
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, babe
F C G

Like you never did before

C G Am
And It ain't no use in callin' out my name, babe
D7 G

I can't hear you anymore

C C7
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walkin' down the road
F D7

I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

C G Am F
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
C G C
Don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
So Looooong, honey babe
F C G

Where I'm bound, I can't tell

C G Am
But goodbye's too good a word, babe
D7 G

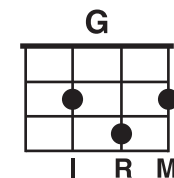
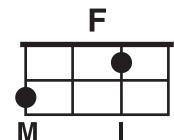
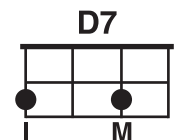
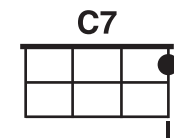
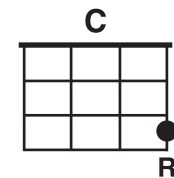
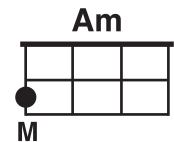
So I'll just say fare thee well

C C7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

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

C G Am F
You just kinda wasted my precious time

C G C
But don't think twice, it's all right



FIVE FOOT TWO — Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis, Joseph Widow Young (1925)

C E7
Five foot two, eyes of blue
A7
But oh what those five foot could do
D7 G7 C – G7
Has anybody seen my gal?
C E7
Turned-up nose, turned-down hose
A7
Never had no other beau
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

====BRIDGE

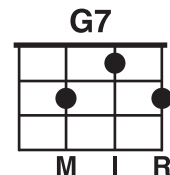
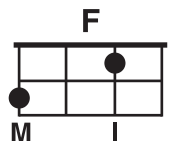
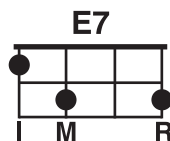
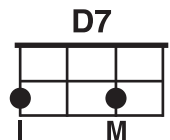
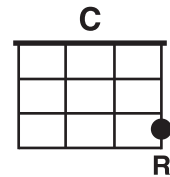
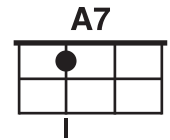
E7 A7
Now if you run into five foot two covered in furs,
D7
Diamond rings and all those things,
G7
Bet your life it isn't her.

=====

C E7
Could she love, could she woo,
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal? [Repeat from bridge]

{ENDING}

D7 G7
Has anybody seen
D7 G7
Has anybody seen
D7 G7 C(2) F(2) C-F-C
Has anybody seen my gal?



Folsom Prison Blues — Johnny Cash (1953)

E

I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

A

E

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on

B7

E

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

E

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'

A

E

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

B7

E

when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

E

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

A

E

But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

B7

E

But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

E

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

A

E

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

B7

E

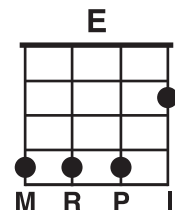
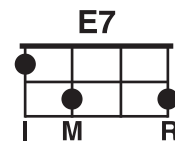
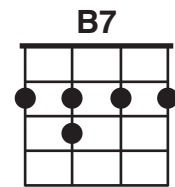
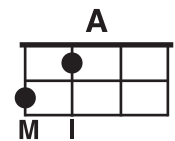
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

B7

[stop]

E [tremolo]

And I'd let that lonesome whistle / blow my blues away



Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton — 1906-12

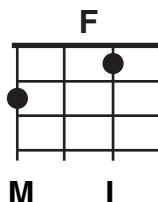
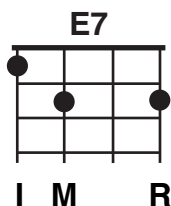
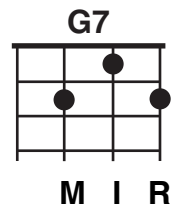
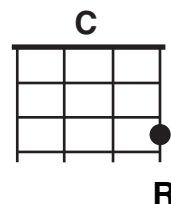
CHORUS:

[C] [G7]
Freight train, Freight train, runnin' so fast,
[C]
Freight train, Freight train, runnin' so fast,
[E7] [F]
Please don't tell what train I'm on
[C] [G7] [C]
So they won't know what route I've gone.

[C] [G7]
When I'm dead and in my grave
[C]
No more good times here I crave
[E7] [F]
Place a stone at my head and my feet
[C] [G7] [C]
Tell 'em all I've gone to sleep

CHORUS

[C] [G7]
When I die, Lord, bury me deep
[C]
Way down on old Chestnut Street
[E7] [F]
So I can hear that old number nine
[C] [G7] [C]
When she comes rollin' by — CHORUS



The Gambler written by Don Schlitz (1976)

C **F** **C**
On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere
F **C** **G**
I met up with the gambler we were both too tired to sleep
C **F** **C**
So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness
F **C** **G** **C**
Till boredom overtook us and he began to speak

C F C
He said, son I've made a life out of reading people's faces

F C G
And knowing what their cards were by the way they held their eyes

C F C
And if you don't mind my saying I can see you're out of aces

F C G C
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice

C F C
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow

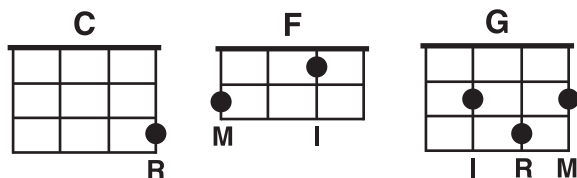
F C G
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light

C F C
And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression

F C G C
Said if you're gonna play the game, boy ya gotta learn to play it right

CHORUS:=====

C F C
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
 F C G
 Know when to walk away, and know when to run
 C F C
 You never count your money when you're sitting at the table
 F C G C
 There'll be time enough for counting when the dealing's done
 =====



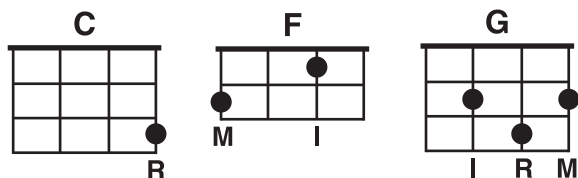
C F C
 Every gambler knows that the secret to surviving
 F C G
 Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keep
 C F C
 Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
 F C G C
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

CHORUS:=====

C F C
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
 F C G
 Know when to walk away, and know when to run
 C F C
 You never count your money when you're sitting at the table
 F C G C
 There'll be time enough for counting when the dealing's done
 =====

C F C
 And when he'd finished speaking he turned back towards the window
 F C G
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep
 C F C
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even
 F C G C
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

===Chorus



The Garden Song - David Mallett (1975)

====CHORUS

A D A
Inch by inch, row by row,
D A
Gonna make this garden grow.
D A F#m
Gonna mulch it deep and low,
B E7
Gonna make it fertile ground.
A D A
Inch by inch, row by row,
D A
Please bless these seeds I sow.
D A F#m
Please keep them safe below
B E7 A
'Til the rain comes tumbling down.

=====

A D A
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,
D A
We are made of dreams and bones
D A F#m
Need spot to call my own
B E7
Cause the time is close at hand.

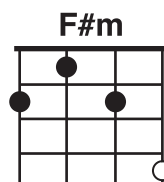
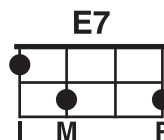
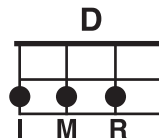
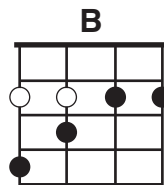
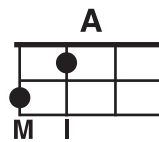
A D A
Grain for grain, sun and rain
D A
I'll find my way in nature's chain
D A F#m
Tune my body and my brain
B E7 A
To the music of the land.

CHORUS

A D A
Plant your rows straight and long,
D A
Season them with a prayer and song
D A F#m
Mother earth will keep you strong
B E7
If you give her love and care.

A D A
Old crow watching from a tree
D A
Has his hungry eye on me
D A F#m
In my garden I'm as free
B E7 A
As that feathered thief up there.

CHORUS

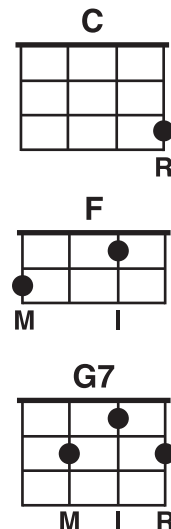


THE GREEN IGUANA BELLYFLOP — by Brent Holmes (2011)

ukuleleclare.com

C **F**
We were walking down the trail with ripe bananas in the pail
C **G7** **C**
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?
G7 **C**
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F **C**
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G7 **C**
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?



C **F**
We were walking down the trail with pretty mangos in the pail
C **G7** **C**
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?
G7 **C**
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F **C**
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G7 **C**
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?

C **F**
We were walking down the trail with ripe pineapples in the pail
C **G7** **C**
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F **C**
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?
G7 **C**
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F **C**
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G7 **C**
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop? (REPEAT LINE)

Hallelujah — Leonard Cohen (1984)

Intro: C Am C Am

C Am C Am
I heard there was a sacred chord / That David played and it pleased the lord

F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do ya?

C F G
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth

Am F
The minor fall and the major lift

G Em Am
The baffled king composing hallelujah

====CHORUS

F Am F C G C Am C Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah

=====

C Am C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof, you saw her bathing on the roof

F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya

C F G
She tied you to her kitchen chair

Am F
She broke your throne and cut your hair

G Em Am
And from your lips she drew hallelujah. CHORUS

C Am C Am
Baby I've been here before I've known this room and I've walked this floor

F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew ya

C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch

Am F
But love is not a victory march

G Em Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah. CHORUS

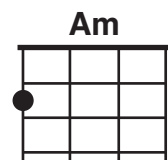
C Am C Am
I did my best, it wasn't much; I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch

F G C G
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya

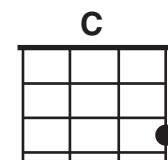
C F G
And even though it all went wrong

Am F
I'll stand before the lord of song

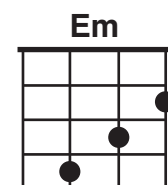
G Em Am
With nothing on my tongue but hallelujah. CHORUS x 2



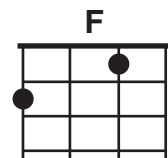
M



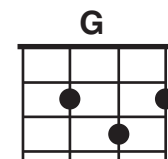
R



R M I



M I



I R M

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

First note: open G

C **G7**

Happy birthday to you

C

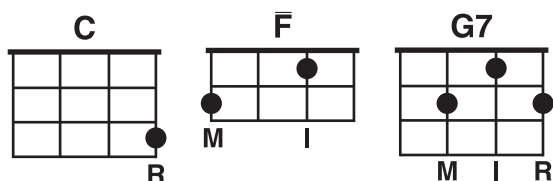
Happy birthday to you

F [tremolo]

Happy birthday, dear _____

C / / G7 / C [tremolo]

Happy birthday to you!



Hey, Good Lookin' - Hank Williams (1951)

Hey, [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me...
[D7]

[G] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[A7] We could find us a [D7] brand new reci-[G] pe. ... [G7]

I got a [C] hot rod Ford and a [G] two dollar bill

And [C] I know a spot right [G] over the hill

There's [C] soda pop and the [G] dancin's free

So if you [A7] wanna have fun come a- [D7] long with me.

Say [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me.

I'm [G] free and ready so we can go steady

[A7] How's about savin' [D7] all your time for [G] me. [D7]

[G] No more lookin', I know I've been 'tween

[A7] How's about keepin' [D7] steady compa-[G]-ny [G7]

I'm gonna [C] throw my date book [G] over the fence

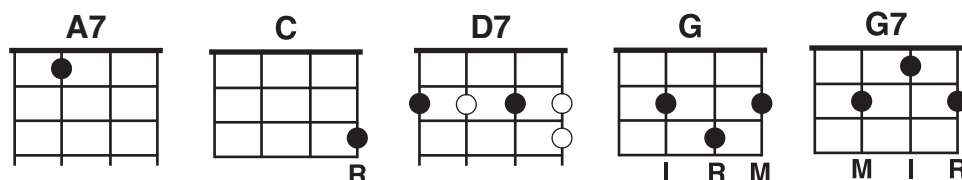
And [C] find me one for [G] five or ten cents.

I'll [C] keep it 'til it's [G] covered with age

'Cause I'm [A7] writin' your name down on [D7] ev'ry page.

Say [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me



I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley (1929)

D
Some bright morning when this life is over
G D
I'll fly away
D
To a home on God's celestial shore
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

D
When the shadows of this life have grown
G D
I'll fly away
D
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

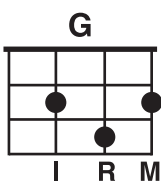
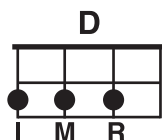
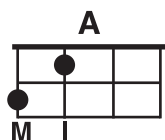
D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

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

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D - A D
I... 'll fly away

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

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die Hallelujah by and by
D - A D
I... 'll fly away



IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON - by Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg & Billy Rose

(1932) The song was originally written for a Broadway play called "The Great Magoo." If you have never heard of it, you're not alone - it was a flop. But the song was picked up famous ukulele Cliff Edwards in 1933, and later, during the final years of WWII by Ella Fitzgerald and Benny Goodman.

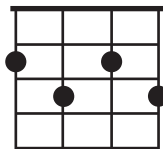
C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
 Say it's only a paper moon, sailing over a cardboard sea,
 C7 **F** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**

But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.

C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
 Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hanging over a muslin tree,
 C7 **F** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**

But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.

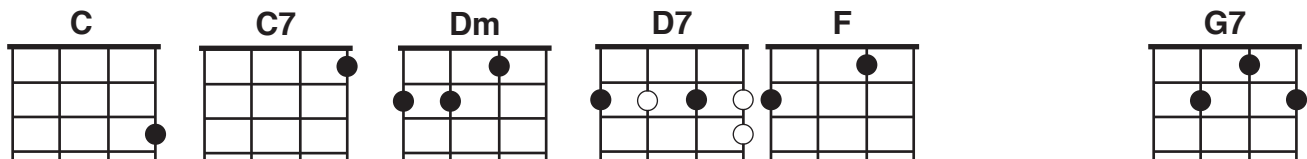
F **F#dim** **C** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7** **F#dim**
 Without your love it's a honky tonk parade.
 F **F#dim** **C** **Em** **A7** **D7**



Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.

C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
 It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be.
 C7 **F** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7-C**

But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



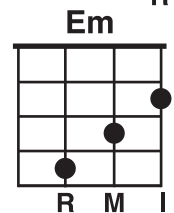
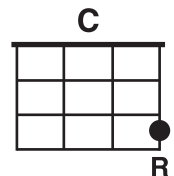
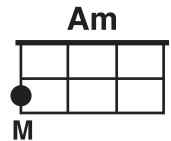
JOLENE - By Dolly Parton (1973)

=====CHORUS

(Am) Jolene... Jo-(C)-lene... Jo-(G)-lene... Jo-(Am)-lene
I'm (G) begging of you (Em) please don't take my (Am) man
(Am) Jolene... Jo-(C)-lene... Jo-(G)-lene... Jo-(Am)-lene
(G) Please don't take him (Em) just because you (Am) can

=====

Your (Am) beauty is bey-(C)-ond compare
with (G) flaming locks of (Am) auburn hair
With (G) ivory skin and (Em) eyes of emerald (Am) green
(Am) Your smile is like a (C) breath of spring...
your (G) voice is soft like (Am) summer rain
And (G) I cannot com-(Em)-pete with you Jo-(Am)-lene

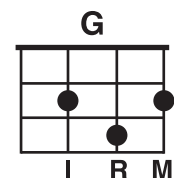


CHORUS

He (Am) talks about you (C) in his sleep...
and there's (G) nothing I can (Am) do to keep
From (G) crying when he (Em) calls your name Jo-(Am)-lene
(Am) Now I can easily (C) understand
how (G) you could easily (Am) take my man
But you (G) don't know what he (Em) means to me Jo-(Am)-lene

CHORUS

(Am) You can have your (C) choice of men
but (G) I could never (Am) love again
(G) He's the only (Em) one for me Jo-(Am)-lene
(Am) I had to have this (C) talk with you...
my (G) happiness de-(Am)-pends on you
And what-(G)-ever you de-(Em)-cide to do Jo-(Am)-lene



CHORUS

(G) Please don't take him (Em) even though you (Am) can

KING OF THE ROAD by Roger Miller - 1965

G C D G
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

C D \ \ \
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

[] G C
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom

D G
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

C D-D [] G
I'm a man of means by no means: King of the road.

G C D G
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination, Bangor, Maine.

C
Old worn out suit and shoes,

D/ / / /
I don't pay no union dues,

[] G C D G
I smoke old stogies I have found. Short, but not too big around

C D-D [] G
I'm a man of means by no means: King of the road.

G C
I know every engineer on every train

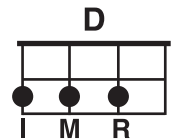
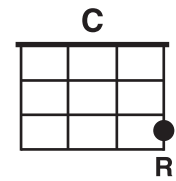
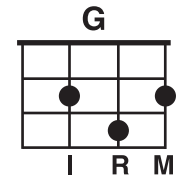
D G
All of their children, and all of their names

C
And every handout in every town

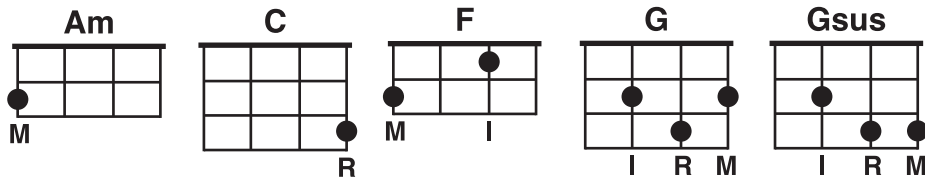
D
And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around, I sing

REPEAT VERSE 1, then

D-D [] G
King of the road x2

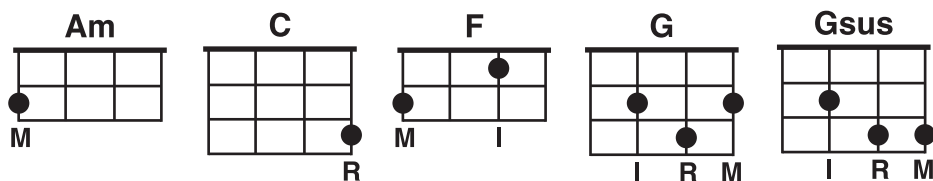


My Hometown chords — Bruce Springsteen



G C G C F C G
 I was eight years old and running with a dime in my hand
Gsus G Gsus G C G F
 To the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old man
G C G C F C G
 I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as we drove through town
Gsus G Gsus G C G F
 He'd tousle my hair and he'd say son, take a good look around
C F C G
 This is your hometown, this is your home town
Gsus G Gsus G C G F C
 This is your hometown, this is your hometown, this is your home town

GC G C F C G
 In '65 tension was running high at my high school
Gsus G Gsus G
 There was a lot of fights between the black and white
C G F
 There was nothing you could do
G C G C F C G
 Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the back seat there was a gun
Gsus G Gsus G
 Words were passed a shotgun blast
C G F C
 Troubled times had come to my hometown
F C G Gsus G Gsus G C G F C
 My hometown, to my hometown, my hometown, my hometown



Am **C**
 Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and vacant stores
Am **C**
 Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down here no more
F **C**
 They're closing down the textile mill across the railroad tracks
F **C** **G**
 Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they ain't coming back to
Gsus **G** **Gsus** **G** **C** **G** **F** **C**
 Your hometown, to your hometown, your hometown,
F **C** **G** **Gsus** **G** **C** **G** **F** **C**
 Your hometown, your hometown your hometown

G **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G**
 Last night me and Kate we laid in bed talking about getting out
Gsus **G** **Gsus** **G** **C** **G** **F**
 Packing up our bags maybe heading south
G **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G**
 I'm thirty-five we got a boy of our own now
Gsus **G** **Gsus** **G**
 Last night I sat him up behind the wheel
C **G** **F**
 And said son, take a good look around
C
 This is your hometown

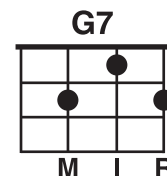
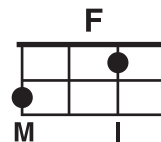
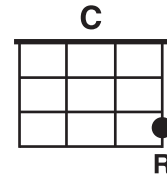
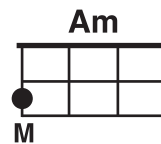
Octopus's Garden - Ringo Starr (1969)

C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7**
 In an octopus's garden in the shade.
C **Am**
 He'd let us in, knows where we've been
F **G7**
 In his octopus's garden in the shade
Am
 I'd ask my friends to come and see
F **G7 / / /**
 An octopus's garden with me
C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7** **C**
 In an octopus's garden in the shade

C **Am**
 We would be warm below the storm
F **G7**
 In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C **Am**
 Resting our head on the sea bed
F **G7**
 In an octopus's garden near a cave
Am
 We would sing and dance around
F **G7 / /**
 Because we know we can't be found
C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7** **C**
 In an octopus's garden in the shade

C **Am**
 We would shout and swim about
F **G7**
 The coral that lies beneath the waves.
C **Am**
 Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
F **G7**
 Knowing they're happy and they're safe
Am
 We would be so happy, you and me
F **G7 ///**
 No one there to tell us what to do.

C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7** **Am**
 In an octopus's garden with you.
F **G7** **Am**
 In an octopus's garden with you.
F **G7** **C** **G7-C**
 In an octopus's garden with you.



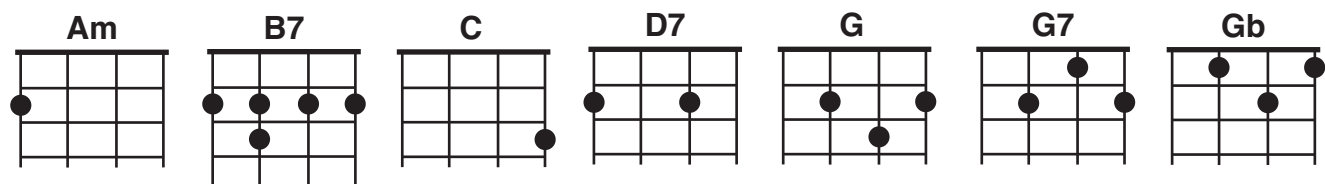
GB7
 On the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again
Am
 The life I love is making music with my friends
CD7G
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

====CHORUS

CG
 On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down highway
C
 We're the best of friends insisting that the world keep
GD7{STOP}
 turning our way and our way /
 {tacit— } GB7
 is on the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again
Am
 The life I love is making music with my friends
CD7G
 And I can't wait to get on the road again
 =====

GB7
 On the road again goin' places that I've never been
Am
 Seein' things that I may never see again
CD7GG7
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

CHORUS C D7 G Gb G
 And I can't wait to get on the road again



On the Sunny Side of the Street -
by Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields (1930)

G B7
Grab your coat and get your hat,
C D
Leave your worries on the doorstep
G E7 Am D G
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street

G B7
Can't you hear that pitter-pat,
C D
And that happy tune is your step
G E7 Am D G
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street

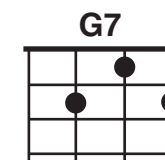
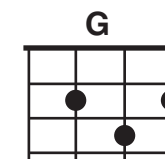
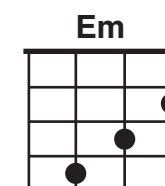
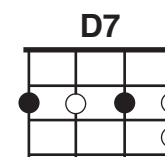
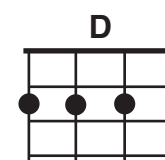
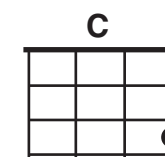
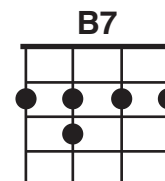
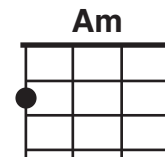
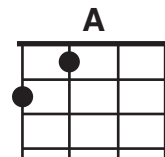
G7 Em Am
I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,
A D-D/ D7-D7
Now I'm not afraid, this rover has crossed over

G B7 C D
If I never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rock-e-feller
G E7 Am D G
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street

G7 Em Am
I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,
A D-D/ D7-D7
Now I'm not afraid, this rover has crossed over

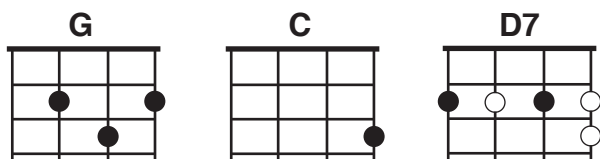
G B7 C D
If I never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rock-e-feller
G E7 Am D G
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street

G E7 Am D G
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street



ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

G C G
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
D7 G
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.
C G
It rolled off the table, and on to the floor,
D7 G
And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door.
C G
It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,
D7 G
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.
C G
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
D7 G
And early next summer, grew into a tree.
C G
The tree was all covered, with beautiful moss,
D7 G
And on it grew meatballs with tomato sauce.
C G
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
D7 G
Hold on to your meatball, and don't ever sneeze.



Over the Rainbow - Arranged by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole (1990)

(v & ^ mean voice tends down or up) Original arrangement in C (capo 5)

INTRO: G Bm C G G Bm Em C

[G]Somewhere [D]over the rainbow[C] way up [G]high,...
[C]and the [G]dreams that you dream of [D]once in a lulla[Em]by ^ [C] ^
[G]somewhere (v) [D]over the rainbow[C] blue birds [G] (v) fly
[C]and the [G]dreams that you deam of, [D] dreams really do come [Em] true ^ [C]^

Some[G]day I'll wish upon a star
[D]Wake up where the clouds are far be[Em]hind..... [C]me ^
Where [G]trouble melts like lemon drops
[D]High above the chimney top that's [Em]where... you [C] find me, oh

[G]somewhere(^) [D]over the rainbow [C] bluebirds [G]fly ——
[C]And the [G]dreams that you dare to oh [D]why,.. Oh why cant [Em] ^ I [C] ^

G Bm C G C G B7 Em
Well I see trees of green, red roses too I'll watch them bloom for me and you

C D Em ^ C
And I think to myself...What a wonderful world

G Bm C G C G B7 Em
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white And the brightness of day...I like the dark
C D G C G
And I think to myself... What a wonderful world (v)

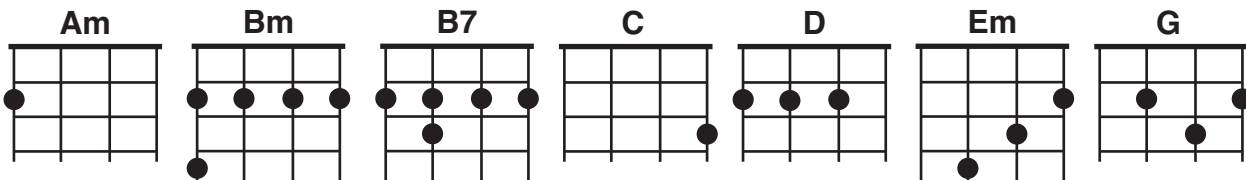
D G D G
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky Are also on the faces of people passing by
C G C G C G Am7 D
I see friends shaking hands, saying how do you do They're really saying I.....I love you

G Bm C G
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
C G B7 Em
They'll learn much more than we'll know
C D Em C ^
And I think to myself... What a wonderful world ^ ^

G D Em C
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind... me ^
G D Em C ^
Where trouble melts like lemon drops high above the chimney tops that's where... you'll find me

G ^ Bm C G
Oh somewhere over the rainbow way up high
C G D Em ^ C ^
And... the dreams that you dare to oh why, oh why can't I

G Bm C G G Bm Em C - G



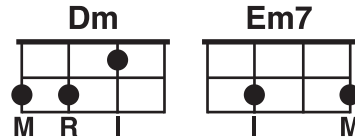
Rainbow Connection — Paul Williams & Kenneth Ascher (1979)

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**
Why are there so many songs about rainbows, and what's on the other side?

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F**
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions. Rainbows have nothing to hide.

Dm
So we've been told and some choose to believe it.

Em7 **A7**
I know they're wrong; wait and see.



Dm **G** **Em7** **A** **Dm** **G** **C**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

C **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**
Who said that every wish will be heard and answered when wished on a morning star?

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed him. Look what it's done so far.

Dm **Em7** **A7**
What's so amazing and keeps us stargazing? What do we think we might see?

Dm **G** **Em7** **A** **Dm** **G** **C**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

G **Am** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G7**
All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably magic

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name.

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am**
Are these the sweet sounds that called the young sailors? The voice might be one and the
F
same.

Dm **Em7** **A7**
I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something that I'm supposed to be.

Dm **G** **Em7** **A** **Dm** **G** **C**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

G **Am** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Da-da-da-dee-dee-da-dum - Da-da-da-dum-dee-da-doo

Ripple — The Grateful Dead (Robert Hunter)
1970

D G
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played
D
On the harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice
G
Come through the music
D A G D
Would-you hold it near as it were your own?

D G
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
D
Perhaps they're better left unsung
G
I don't know, don't really care
D A G D
Let there be songs to fill the air

===== Chorus

Em A
Ripple in still water
D G
When there is no pebble tossed
E7 A
Nor wind to blow
=====

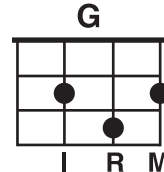
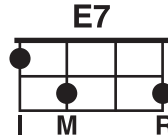
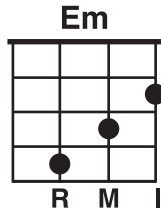
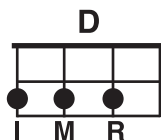
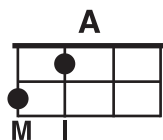
D G
Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
D
If your cup is full may it be again
G
Let-it be known there is a fountain
D A G D
That was not made by the hands of men

D G
There is a road, no simple highway
D
Between the dawn and the dark of night
G
And if you go no one may follow
D A G D
That path is for your steps alone

CHORUS

D G
You who choose to lead must follow
D
But if you fall you fall alone
G
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
D A G D
If I knew the way I would take you home

D G
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
D
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da
G
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
D A G D
La da da da, Lah da da da da



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND - by Woody Guthrie

C F C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 C C7
From California to the New York Island

F C Am
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream wa-a-ters
G7 C C7
This land was made for you and me

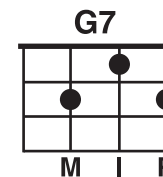
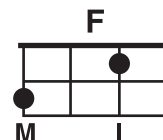
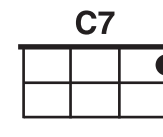
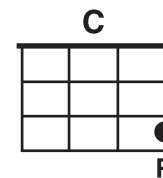
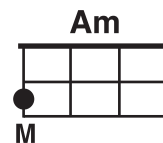
F C
As I was walking that ribbon of highway
G7 C C7
I saw above me an endless skyway
F C Am
I saw below me a golden va-a-lley
G7 C C7
This land was made for you and me

F C
I roamed and a-rambled and I followed my footsteps
G7 C C7
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
F C Am
And all around me a voice was so-oun-ding
G7 C C7
This land was made for you and me

F C
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
G7 C C7
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling
F C Am
As the fog was lifting, a voice was cha-an-ting
G7 C C7
This land was made for you and me

C F C
In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple
G7 C C7
By the relief office, I seen my people
F C Am
As they stood there hungry, I stood there a-a-sking
G7 C C7
Is this land made for you and me? [Repeat verse 1]

G7 C G7-C
This land was made for you and me



THREE LITTLE BIRDS - Bob Marley

C
Don't worry about a thing,

F **C**
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright.

Singin', "Don't worry about a thing,

F **C**
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright!"

C
Rise up this mornin',

G
Smiled with the risin' sun,

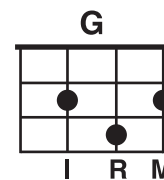
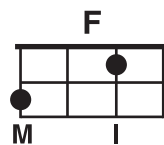
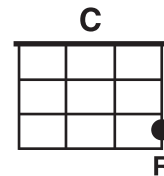
C
Three little birds

F
Pitch by my doorstep

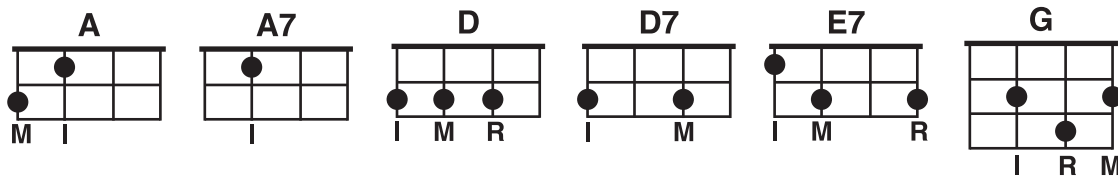
C
Singin' sweet songs

G
Of melodies pure and true,

F **C**
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"



Tiny Bubbles. by Leon Pober (1966)



[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over
[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna
[A] love you till the end of **[D]** time **[D7]**

So here's to the **[G]** golden moon
And here's to the **[D]** silver sea
And **[E7]** mostly here's a toast to you and **[A7]** me

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over
[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna
[A] love you till the end of **[D]** time **[D7]**

So here's to the **[G]** ginger lei, I **[D]** give to you today
And **[E7]** here's a kiss that will not fade a-**[A7]**way

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over
[G] With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna
[A] love you till the end of **[D]** time

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

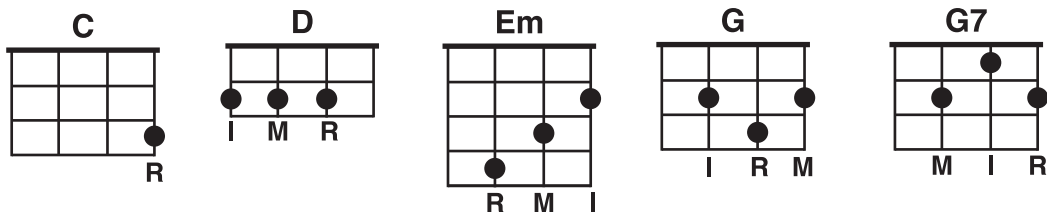
G **D**
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof.
G **G7**
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.
C **G**
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
D **G**
On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be.

CHORUS:

Em
(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun.
D
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun.
Em
(Under the boardwalk) People walkin' above.
D **Em**
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

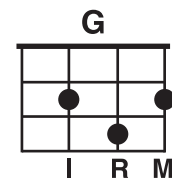
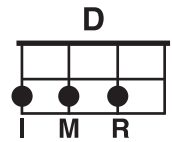
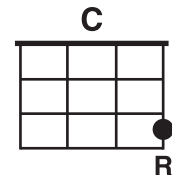
G **D**
From the park you hear the happy sounds of the carousel,
G **G7**
and you can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell.
C **G**
Under the Boardwalk, down by the sea
D **G**
On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be.

CHORUS



THE UNICORN SONG - Shel Silverstein (1962)

G C
 A long time ago when the earth was green
 D G
 There was more kinds of animals than you've ever seen
 C
 They'd run around free while the world was being born
 G D G
 But the loveliest of all was the unicorn



G C
 There was green alligators and long necked geese
 D G
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 G D G
 The loveliest of was the unicorn.

G C
 Now God seen some sinning and it gave him a pain
 D G
 And he says, stand back, "I'm going to make it rain!"
 C
 He says, "Hey, brother Noah I'll tell you what to do,
 G D G {tacit}
 Build me a floating zoo, ... and take some of them....

G C
 Green alligators and long necked geese,
 D G
 Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 G D G
 Don't you forget my unicorns."

G C
 Old Noah was there to answer the call,
 D G
 He finished making the ark as the rain started pourin'
 G C
 He marched in the animals two by two,
 G D G {tacit}
 And he called out as they went through, "Hey lord," I got your

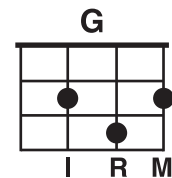
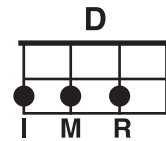
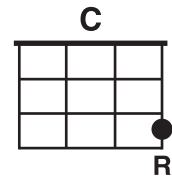
G C
 Green alligators and long-necked geese,
 D G
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 G D G
 I just can't see no unicorn!"

G C
 Then Noah looked out through the driving rain,
 D G
 Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games.
 G C
 Kicking and splashing while the rain was pourin'
 G D G
 Oh, them silly unicorns!"

G C
 But there were green alligators and long-necked geese,
 D G
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
 G C
 Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain's a-pourin'
 G D G
 And we just can't wait for those unicorns!"

G C
 The ark started moving, it drifted with the tides,
 D G
 Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried.
 G C TREMOLOOOO
 And the waters came down and sort of floated them away,
 SPEAKING
 And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

G C
 You'll see green alligators and long-necked geese,
 D G
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 G D G
 You're never gonna see no unicorn



Walkin' After Midnight

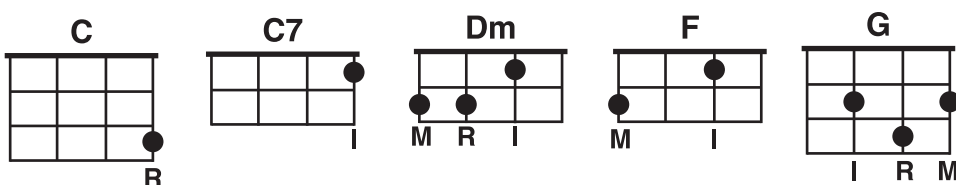
I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight,
Out in the [F] moonlight just [Dm] like we used to [G] do,
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching for
[C]you. [G]

I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway,
Well that's just [F] my way of [Dm] saying I love [G] you,
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching for [C]
you. [C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow,
Crying on his pillow, [C] maybe he's crying for me.
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy,
Night winds whisper to me,
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G] be.

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight,
Out in the [F] starlight, just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be,
Somewhere out [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching
for [C] me.

Repeat last 2 stanzas



WALTZING WITH BEARS

[D] My uncle Walter goes [G] waltzing with [D] bears.
It's a [A] most unbearable [G] state of af-[D]-fairs.
Every [D] Saturday night, he creeps [G] down the back [D] stairs,
Sneaks [G] out of the [D] house and goes [A] waltzing with [D] bears!

===== CHORUS

[D] He goes wa-wa-wa-wa, [G] waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears, [D] too.
There's nothing on earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]-waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [A] waltzing with [D] bears!

=====

[D] I gave Uncle Walter a [G] new coat to [D] wear,
But [A] when he came home he was [G] covered with [D] hair,
And [D] lately I've noticed there's [G] several new [D] tears,
I'm [G] sure Uncle [D] Walter goes [A] waltzing with [D] bears!

CHORUS

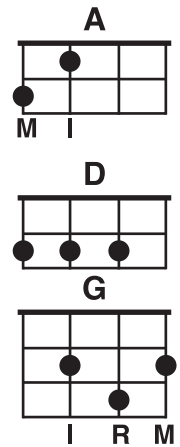
[D] We asked Uncle Walter [G] just how it [D] feels
To be [A] light on your feet and to [G] kick up your [D] heels
And he [D] said, "We will see what the [G] music re-[D]-veals
To-[G]-night when the [D] bears teach us [A] polkas and [D] reels."

CHORUS

[D] We begged and we pleaded, "Oh [G] please won't you [D] stay!"
And [A] managed to keep him at [G] home for a [D] day,
But the [D] bears all barged in, and they [G] took him a-[D]-way!
Now he's [G] waltzing with [D] pandas, and he [G] can't under-[D]stand us,
And the [G] bears all de-[D]-mand at least [A] one dance a [D] day!

CHORUS

[D] Last night when the moon rose, we [G] crept down the [D] stairs
He [A] took me to dance where the [G] bears have their [D] lairs
We [D] danced in a bear hug, with [G] nary a [D] care
It [G] all feels like [D] flying - there [G] is no de-[D]-nying
And [G] now my pa-[D]-jamas are [A] covered with [D] hair ... (we go...)



THE WILD ROVER — Traditional

Start C/O -^

C F C F G7 C
I've been a wild rover for many a year - I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

C F C F G7 C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store - And I never will play the wild rover no more

=====CHORUS

G7 C F C F G7 C
And it's no nay never / / / / no nay never no more - Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

=====

C F
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
C F G7 C
And I told the landlady me money was spent
C F
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
C F G7 C
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

CHORUS

C F
I took out from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
C F G7 C
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
F
She says: "I have whiskeys and wines of the best!"
C F G7 C
And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

CHORUS

C F
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
C F G7 C
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
F
And when they've caressed me as oftimes before
C F G7 C
I never will play the wild rover no more.

CHORUS X2

