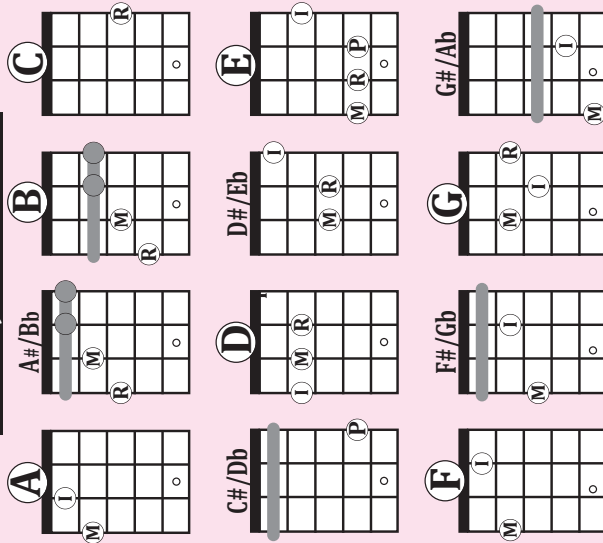
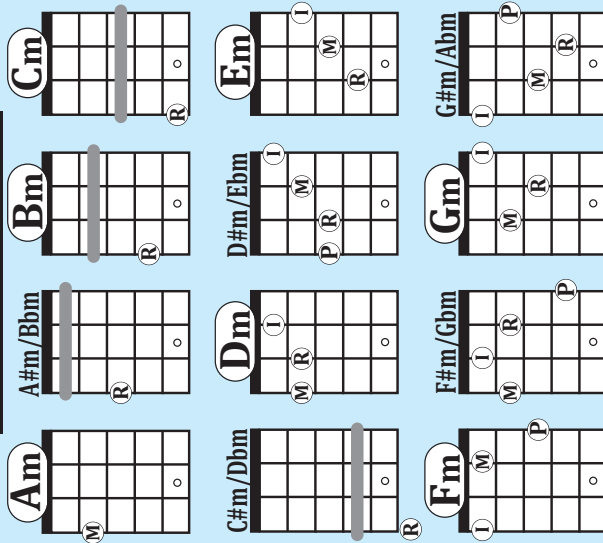


Chord Corral

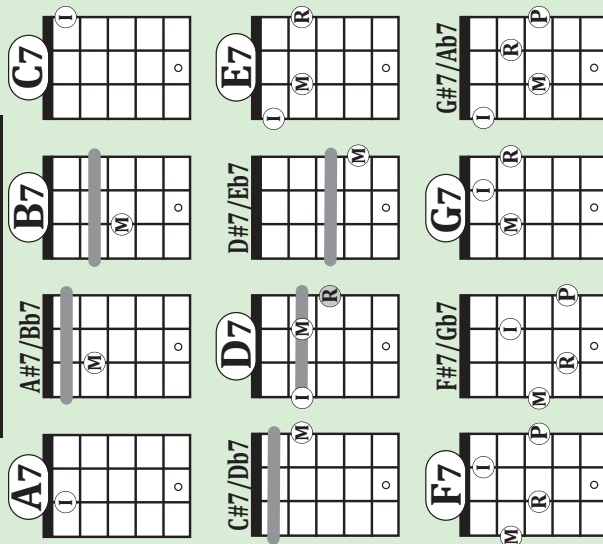
Major Chords



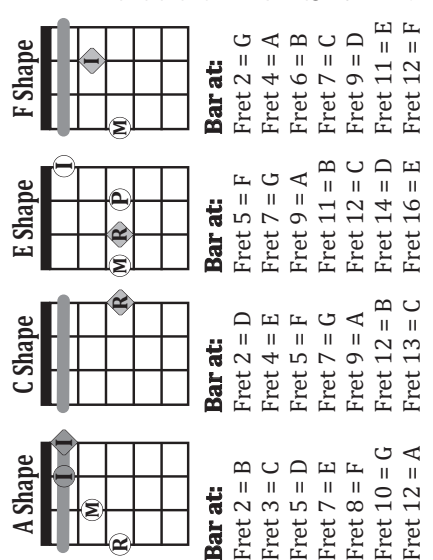
Minor Chords



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.



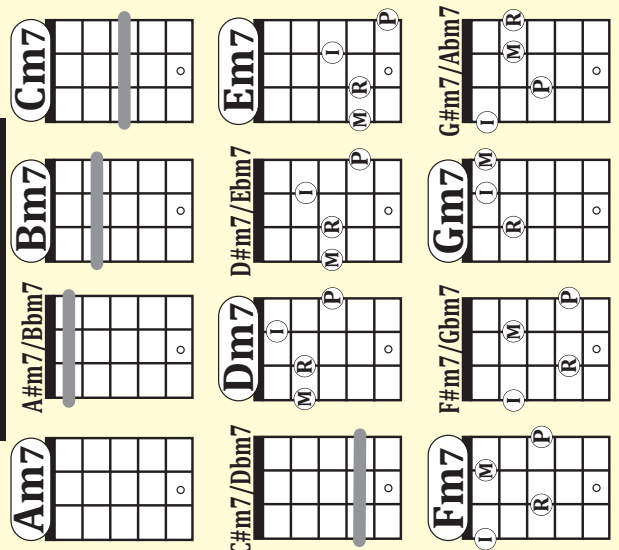
Bar at:
 Fret 2 = B
 Fret 3 = C
 Fret 5 = D
 Fret 7 = E
 Fret 8 = F
 Fret 10 = G
 Fret 12 = A

Bar at:
 Fret 2 = D
 Fret 4 = E
 Fret 5 = F
 Fret 7 = G
 Fret 9 = A
 Fret 12 = B
 Fret 13 = C

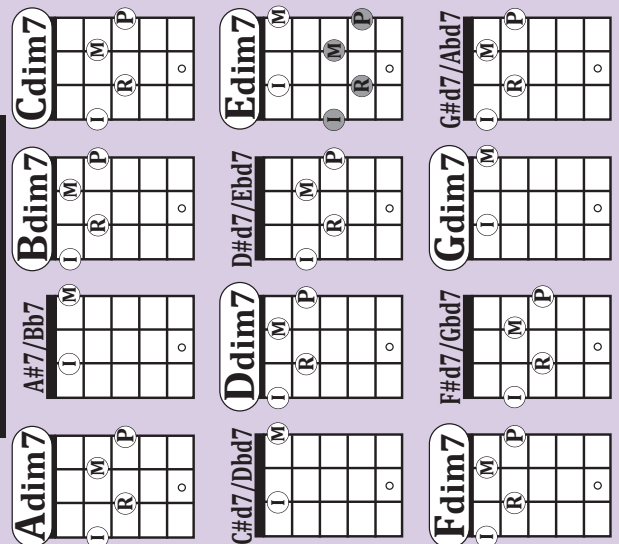
Bar at:
 Fret 5 = F
 Fret 7 = G
 Fret 9 = A
 Fret 11 = B
 Fret 12 = C
 Fret 14 = D
 Fret 16 = E

Bar at:
 Fret 2 = G
 Fret 4 = A
 Fret 6 = B
 Fret 7 = C
 Fret 9 = D
 Fret 11 = E
 Fret 12 = F

Minor 7th Chords



Diminished 7th Chords



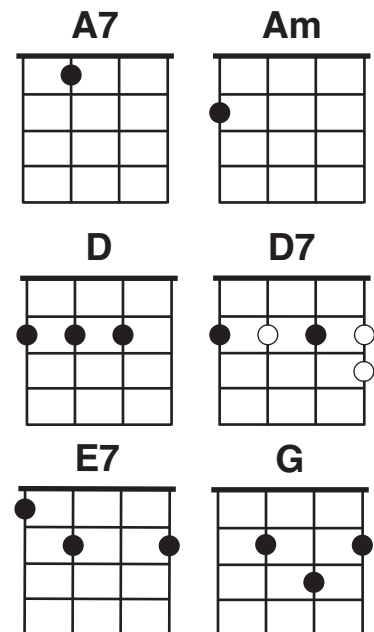
BANANAPHONE - by Raffi

G D G D
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 G D E7
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 Am G
 I've got this feeling, so appealing
 A7 D7
 For us to get together and sing. Sing!

G D G D
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 G D E7
 Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding donana
 phone
 Am G
 It grows in bunches, I've got my hunches
 A7
 It's the best! Beats the rest
 D7
 Cellular, modular, interactivodular

G D G D
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 G D E7
 Ping pong ping pong ping pong ping panana
 phone
 Am G
 It's no boloney, it ain't a phony
 A7 D7 G
 My cellular bananular phone

G D G D
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone
 G D E7
 Yin yang yin yang yin yang ying yonana phone
 C
 It's a real life momma and poppa phone
 G E7
 A brother and a sister and a dogga phone
 A7 D7 E7
 A grandpa phone and a grandma phone too (oh
 yeah)
 A7 D7 G
 My cellular, bananular phone



Blowin' In The Wind Bob Dylan

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?

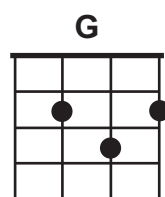
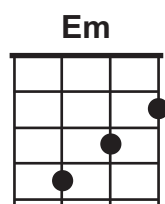
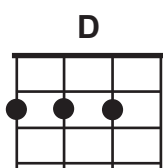
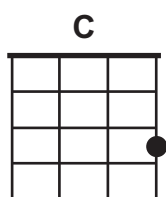
C D G
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
Em
wind,
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

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.



Country Roads - John Denver

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

===== CHORUS

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

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

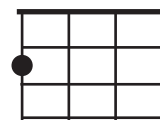
=Chorus

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

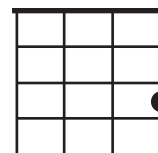
=Chorus

G C G-C
Take me home, country roads

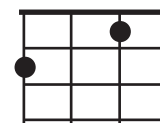
Am



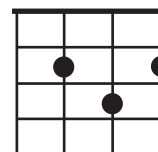
C



F



G



Don't Worry, Be Happy – by Bobby McFerrin

(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

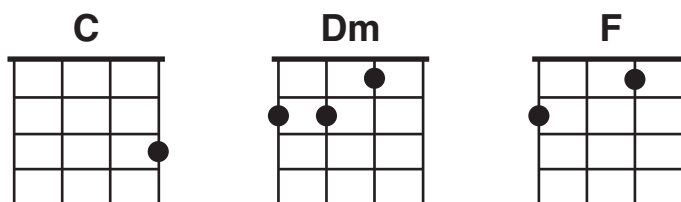
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

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



THE GREEN IGUANA BELLYFLOP — by Brent Holmes

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

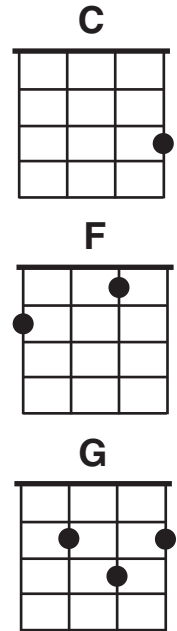
F C
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?
G C
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F C
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G C
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?

C F
We were walking down the trail with pretty mangos in the pail
C G 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?
G C
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F C
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G 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 G 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?
G C
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F C
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G C
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop? (REPEAT LINE)



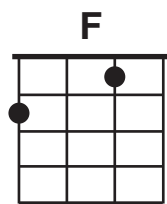
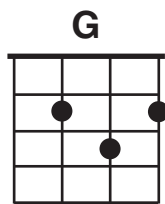
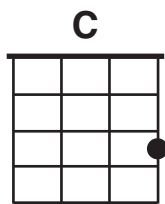
HAPPY BIRTHDAY

C G
Happy birthday to you

C
Happy birthday to you

F
Happy birthday, dear _____

C G C
Happy birthday to you!



Hey Jude — by The Beatles {Hey=A}

D A
 Hey, Jude, don't make it bad
 A7 D
 Take a sad song and make it better
 G D
 Remember to let her into your heart
 A D
 Then you can start to make it better

D A
 Hey, Jude, don't be afraid
 A7 D
 You were made to go out and get her
 G D
 The minute you let her under your skin
 A D
 Then you begin to make it better.

D7
 And any time you feel the
 G Em
 pain, hey, Jude, refrain, don't carry the
 A7 D
 world upon your shoulders

D7
 Well don't you know that it's a
 G Em
 fool who plays it cool by making his
 A7 D
 world a little colder da da
 D7 A7
 Da da da da da da

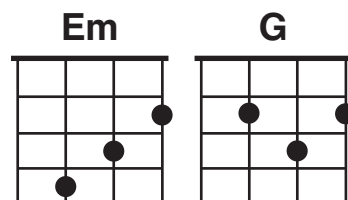
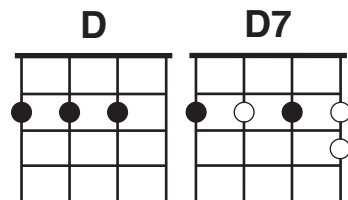
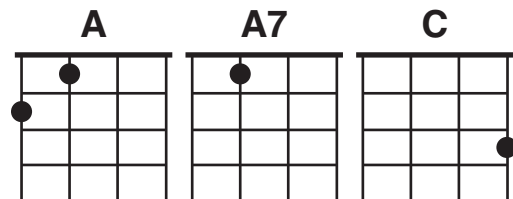
D A
 Hey, Jude, don't let me down
 A7 D
 She has found you, now go and get her
 G D
 Remember, to let her into your heart
 A D
 Then you can start to make it better.

D7 G
 So let it out and let it in,
 Em
 hey, Jude, begin, you're waiting for
 A7 D
 someone to perform with

D7
 And don't you know that it's just
 G Em
 you, hey, Jude, you'll do, the movement
 A7
 you need
 D
 is on your shoulder da da
 D7 A7
 Da da da da da da

D A
 Hey, Jude, don't make it bad
 A7 D
 Take a sad song and make it better
 G D
 Remember to let her into your heart
 A D
 Then you can start to make it better

D C G
 Na na na na-na na na, na-na na na,
 D
 hey, Jude (x3)



I'm Gonna Use My Hands — By Tom Smith

[D] I'm gonna use my hands. I'll find a broken thing to [G] mend
I'm gonna use my [A] hands, I'm gonna use my [D] hands
I'm gonna use my hands I'll build a bridge and make a [G] friend
I'm gonna use my [A] hands, I'm gonna use my [D] hands

I'm gonna make the [G] world a [A] better [Bm7] place. [A] I'm gonna use my [D] hands

[D] I'm gonna use my brain. Turn every loss into a [G] gain
I'm gonna use my [A] brain, I'm gonna use my [D] brain
I'm gonna use my brain. And if I fail I'll try [G] again
I'm gonna use my [A] brain, I'm gonna use my [D] brain

I'm gonna make the [G] world a [A] better [Bm] place [A] ... I'm gonna use my [D] brain

[D] I'm gonna use my voice. If something's wrong I'm makin' [G] noise!
I'm gonna use my [A] voice, I'm gonna use my [D] voice
I'm gonna use my voice. 'Cause everybody has a [G] choice
I'm gonna use my [A] voice I'm gonna use my [D] voice

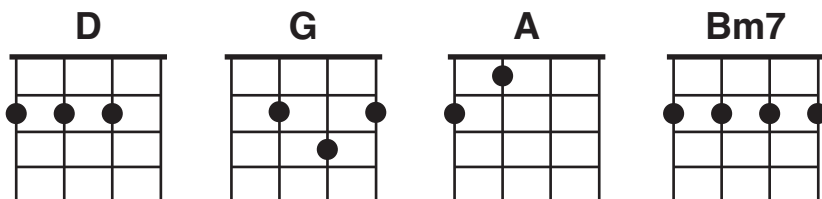
I'm gonna make the [G] world a [A] better [Bm] place [A] ... I'm gonna use my [D] voice

[D] I'm gonna use my heart. This can be the hardest [G] part
I'm gonna use my [A] heart, I'm gonna use my [D] heart
I'm gonna use my heart. Let's find a common place and [G] start
I'm gonna use my [A] heart, I'm gonna use my [D] heart

I'm gonna make the [G] world a [A] better [Bm] place [A] ... I'm gonna use my [D] heart

[D] We're gonna use our hands We're gonna use our [G] brains
We're gonna use our [A] voice We're gonna use our [D] hearts
We're gonna use our hands We're gonna use our [G] brains
We're gonna use our [A] voice We're gonna use our [D] hearts

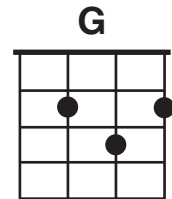
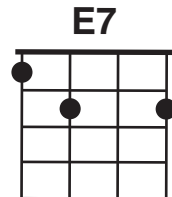
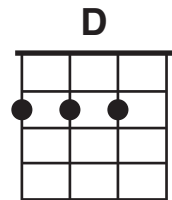
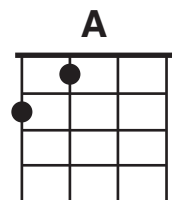
We're gonna make the [G] world a [A] better [Bm] place [A].
We're gonna use our [D] hands



I've Been Workin' on the Railroad

D **G** **D**
 I've been workin' on the railroad all the live long day
D **E7** **A**
 I've been workin' on the railroad, just to pass the time away
A **D** **G** **D**
 Can't you hear the whistle blowing? Rise up so early in the morn
G **D** **A** **D**
 Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah blow your horn!"

D **G**
 Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
A **D**
 Dinah won't you blow your ho-o-orn?
D **G**
 Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
A **D**
 Dinah won't you blow your horn!



D
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
D **A**
 Someone's in the kitchen I kno-o-o-ow.
D **G**
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinahhh
D **A** **D**
 Strummin' on the old banjo

D
 A-playin' fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
D **A**
 Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o
D **G**
 Fee fi fiddle-y-i-oooo
D **A** **D** **A** **D**
 Strummin' on the old banjo

LET IT BE — The Beatles

C **G**
When I find myself in times of trouble
Am **F**
Mother Mary comes to me
C **G** **F C Dm C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C **G**
And in my hour of darkness she is
Am **F**
Standing right in front of me
C **G** **F C Dm C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

#1 CHORUS

C **G**
And when the broken-hearted people
Am **F**
Living in the world agree
C **G** **F C Dm C**
There will be an answer, let it be

C **G**
For though they may be parted there is
Am **F**
Still a chance that they will see
C **G** **F C Dm C**
There will be an answer, let it be

#2 CHORUS, #1 CHORUS

C **G**
And when the night is cloudy, there is
Am **F**
Still a light that shines on me
C **G** **F C Dm C**
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

C **G**
I wake up to the sound of music
Am **F**
Mother Mary comes to me
C **G** **F C Dm C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be-e

#2 CHORUS, #2 CHORUS, #1 CHORUS

=====

#1 CHORUS

Am **G** **F** **C**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C **G** **F C Dm C**
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

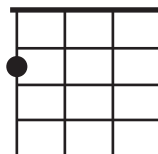
=====

#2 CHORUS

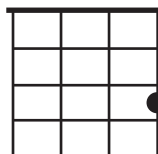
Am **G** **F** **C**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C **G** **F C Dm C**
There will be an answer, let it be

=====

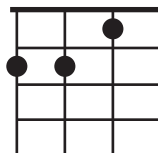
Am



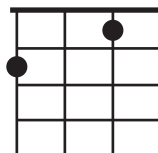
C



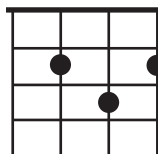
Dm



F



G



LITTLE BIT OF LOVE - by Jack Johnson

C Am Dm G
All I need is a little air some for me some for everywhere
C Am Dm G
All I need is a little sun some for me some for everyone

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
Little bit of love little bit of love, little bit of love little bit of love

C Am Dm G
And all I need is some water to drink, a quiet place where I can sit and think
C Am Dm G
And If find a pot of gold I'll never forget about the rainbow

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
Little bit of love little bit of love, little bit of love little bit of love

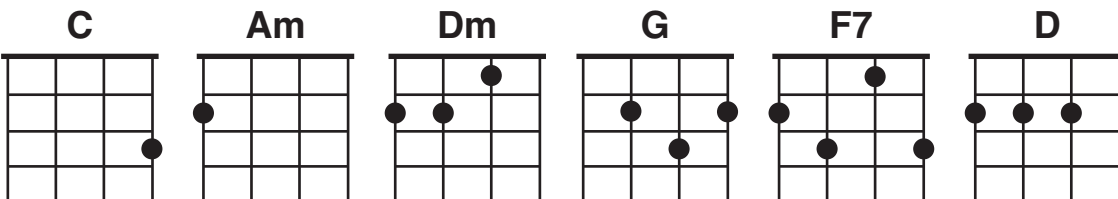
F7 C
But really what I'm trying to say is I need you
D G
And every little bit of love you give me too

C Am Dm G
And all I need is a happy home some place I wouldn't have to be alone
C Am Dm G
Well it'd be nice to have some candle light to light the fire in your heart at night

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
Little bit of love little bit of love, little bit of love little bit of love

F7 C
But really what I'm trying to say is I need you
D G
And every little bit of love you give me too

C Am Dm G
All I need is a little love some for me some for everyone
C Am Dm G
All I need is a little love some for me some for everyone
C Am Dm G C
All I need is a little love some for me some for everyone



Octopus's Garden

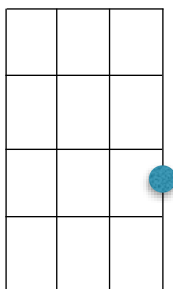
C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7**
 In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
C **Am**
 He'd let us in knows where we've been,
F **G7**
 In his Octopus's Garden in the shade.
Am
 I'd ask my friends to come and see
F **G7** / / / /
 An Octopus's Garden with me.
C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the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

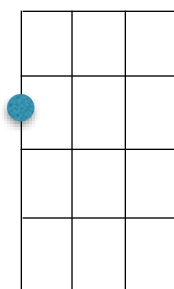
C **Am**
 We would shout and swim about
F **G7**
 The coral that lies beneath the waves.
C **Am**
 Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
F **G7**
 Knowing they're happy and they're safe.
Am
 We would be so happy, you and me.
F **G7** ///
 No one there to tell us what to do.

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** **G** **C**
 In an Octopus's Garden with you.

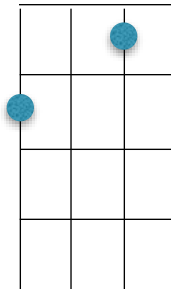
C



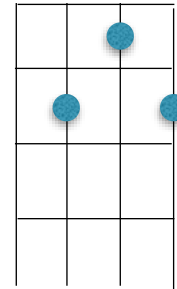
Am



F



G7



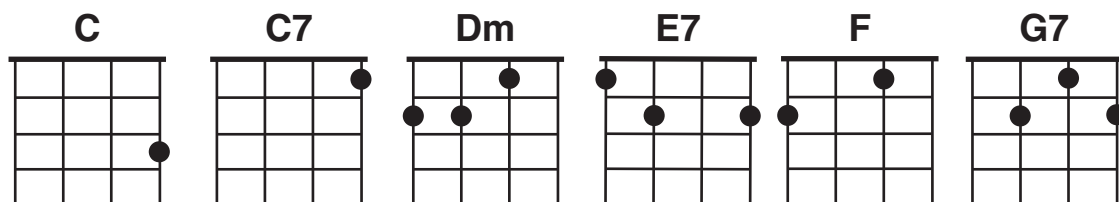
On the road again — by Willie Nelson

C **E7**
On the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again
Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends
F **G7** **C** **C7**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

====CHORUS

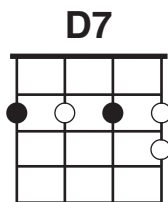
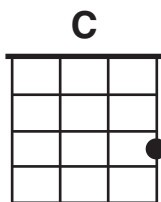
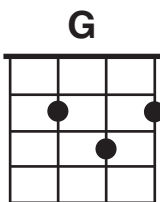
F **C**
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down highway
F
We're the best of friends insisting that the world keep
C **G7** {STOP}
turning our way and our way /
{tacit— } **C** **E7**
is on the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again
Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends
F **G7** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again
=====

C **E7**
On the road again goin' places that I've never been
Dm
Seein' things that I may never see again
F **G7** **C** **C7**
And I can't wait to get on the road again
F **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
CHORUS And I can't wait to get on the road again



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

(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)

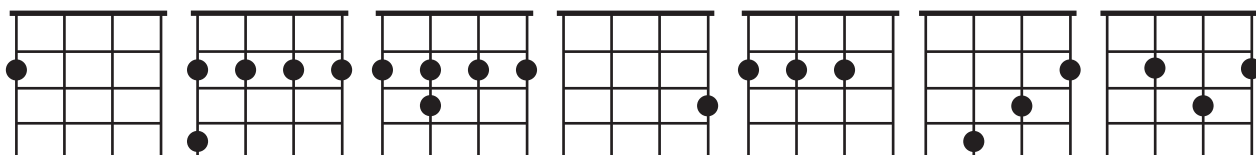
D G D G
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky Are also on the faces of people passing by
C G C G C G Am7 D
I see friends shaking hands, saying how do you do They're really saying I.....I love you

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
Am Bm B7 C D Em G



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND - by Woody Guthrie

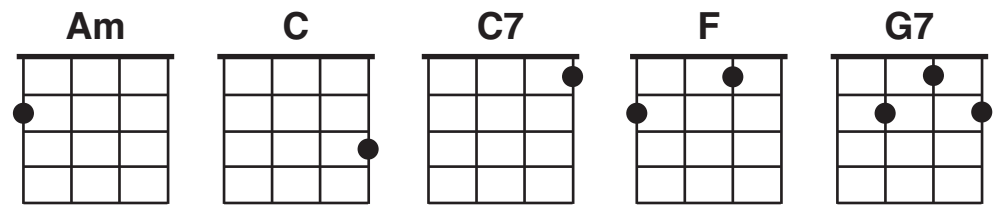
Written in 1940, and many verses have been added ever since.

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 waters
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 valley
G7 C C7
This land was made for you and me

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

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 waters
G7 C F C
This land was made for you and me



THE THOUSAND-LEGGED WORM

D

Said the thousand-legged worm

As he gave a little squirm

A / /

“Has anybody seen a leg of mine?

For if it can't be found I shall have to hop around

D / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine

/ /

Hop around

/ /

Hop around

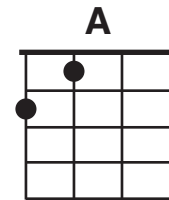
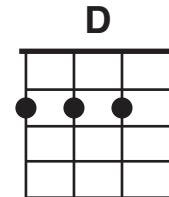
A / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine

For if it can't be found I shall have to hop around

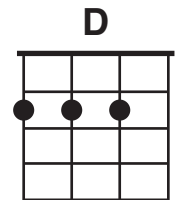
D / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine

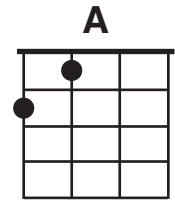


THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

(D) There's a hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.



(D) There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.



(D) There's a branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a fleck on the speck on the tail of the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a fleck on the speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea (A) (D)

Three Little Birds

C
Don't worry about a thing,
F C
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.

Singin', "Don't worry about a thing,
F C
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

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:"

C
Singin', "Don't worry about a thing."
F C
Cause every little thing gonna be alright."

