

Contents

Love Songs

Could I Have This Dance
Devoted to You
Forever And Ever, Amen
Groovy Kind of Love
Leaving on a Jet Plane
Top of the World
The Wedding Song

Religious Songs

America the Beautiful
Battle Hymn of the Republic
Father's Love
High on the Mountain Top
How Great Thou Art
I Believe in Christ
I Heard Him Come
The Spirit of God
We'll Bring the World His Truth
When the Saints Go Marchin' In

Favorites

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown
Battle of New Orleans
Eve of Destruction
The Gambler
The Garden Song
Grandma's Feather Bed
Greenback a Dollar
Gypsy Rover
If I Had a Hammer
One Tin Soldier
Puff the Magic Dragon
The Rainbow Connection
Rhinestone Cowboy
Sounds of Silence
Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

Christmas

Away In a Manger

Others

Boil Them Cabbage Down
Buffalo Gals
Do Re Mi
Down By the Riverside
The Drunken Sailor
Edelweiss
Erie Canal

Eve of Deduction
Found a Peanut
The Fox
Ghost Rider in the Sky
Glory, Glory, How Peculiar
Green Green Grass of Home
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands
Home on the Range (in E)
Home on the Range (in C)
Homeward Bound
I Love the Mountains
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing
It's a Small World
John Henry
Killing Me Softly With His Song
Mama Don't 'Low
Marvelous Toy
The More We Get Together
M.T.A.
New River Train
Oh, My Darling Clementine
On Top of Old Smoky
On Top of Spaghetti
Patsy-Atsy-Ory-Aye
Piano Man
Red River Valley
Rock My Soul
Rolling Home
The Rose
Scarborough Fair
Skip to My Lou
Skip to My Lou
Snoopy Vs. The Red Baron
Song Sung Blue
Swing Low Sweet Chariot
Thank God I'm a Country Boy
This Little Light of Mine
This Old Man
Tom Dooley
Try to Remember
Under the Sea
We Didn't Start the Fire
Web-Footed Friends
Where Has My Little Dog Gone?
Yesterday

Love Songs

Could I Have This Dance

C C7 F G7
I'll always remember the song they were playing
F G7 C Dm7/G
The first time we danced and I knew.
C C7 F G7
As we swayed to the music and held to each other,
F G7 C G7
I fell in love with you.

Chorus:

C C7 F
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
G7 F G7
Would you be my partner every night?
C C7 F Fm
When we're together it feels so right.
C G7 C
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

C C7 F G7
I'll always remember that magic moment
F G7 C Dm7/G
When I held you close to me.
C C7 F G7
As we moved together I knew forever
F G7 C
You're all I'll ever need. (Repeat Chorus twice)

Devoted to You

E B7 E
Darling you can count on me.
 B7 E
Till the sun dries up the sea.
A G#m F#m E
Until then I'll always be
 A B7 E
Devoted to you.

E B7 E
I'll be yours through endless time.
 B7 E
I'll adore your charms sublime.
A G#m F#m E
Guess by now you know that I'm
 A B7 E
Devoted to you.

F#m G#m C#m
I'll never hurt you. I'll never lie.
F#m B7 E
I'll never be untrue.
F#m G#m C#m
I'll never give you reason to cry.
F#7 B7
I'd be unhappy if you were blue

E B7 E
Through the years my love will grow.
 B7 E
Like a river it will flow
A G#m F#m E
It can't die because I'm so
 A B7 E
Devoted to you.

F#m G#m C#m
I'll never hurt you. I'll never lie.
F#m B7 E
I'll never be untrue.
F#m G#m C#m
I'll never give you reason to cry.
F#7 B7
I'd be unhappy if you were blue

E B7 E
Through the years my love will grow.
 B7 E
Like a river it will flow
A G#m F#m E
It can't die because I'm so
 A B7 E
Devoted to you.

Forever And Ever, Amen

D G D G D
You may think that I'm talkin' foolish. You've heard that I'm wild and I'm free.
G D E A7
You may wonder how I can promise you now, this love that I feel for you always will be.
D G D G D
But you're not just time that I'm killin'. I'm no longer one of those guys.
G D E7 A
As sure as I live this love that I give is gonna be yours until the day that I die.

D G D G D
Oh baby, I'm gonna love you forever, forever and ever, amen.
G D
As long as old men sit and talk about the weather.
E7 A
As long as old women sit and talk about old men.
D G D G E7
If you wonder how long I'll be faithful, I'll be happy to tell you again.
G A D G E7 A7 D (G A D G E A D)
I'm gonna love you forever and ever, forever and ever, amen.

D G D G D
They say time takes it toll on a body. Makes a young girls' brown hair turn gray.
G D
Well, honey, I don't care, I ain't in love with your hair,
E A7
And if it all fell out well I'd love you anyway.
D G D G D
They say time can play tricks on a memory. Make people forget things they knew.
G D E7 A
Well it's easy to see it's happening to me. I've already forgotten every woman but you.

D G D G D
Oh Darlin', I'm gonna love you forever, forever and ever, amen.
G D
As long as old men sit and talk about the weather.
E7 A
As long as old women sit and talk about old men.
D G D G E7
If you wonder how long I'll be faithful, I'll be happy to tell you again.
G A D G E7 A7 D
I'm gonna love you forever and ever, forever and ever, amen.
G A D G E7 A
Yes I'm gonna love you forever and ever forever and ever,
Bm G E7 Asus D
Forever and ever, forever and ever amen.

Groovy Kind of Love

When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do,
Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue.
When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat,
I can hear you breathing in my ear. Wouldn't you agree?
Baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love.

Anytime you want to, You can turn me on to
Anything you want to, Anytime at all.
When I kiss your lips, Oh, I start to shiver.
Can't control the quivering inside. Wouldn't you agree?
Baby you and me got a groovy kind of love.

A/D E B/E
When I'm feeling blue, all I got to do,
Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue.
When you're in my arms, nothing seems to matter.
My whole world could shatter, I don't care. Wouldn't you agree?
Baby you and me got a groovy kind of love.
We got a groovy kind of love.
We got a groovy kind of love.

Leaving on a Jet Plane

(Amaj7 Bm7 D A E E7)

Amaj7 Bm7
All my bags are packed. I'm ready to go.
Amaj7 Bm
I'm standing here outside your door.
Amaj7 F#m E E7
I hate to take wake you up to say goodbye.
Amaj7 Bm7
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn.
Amaj7 Bm7
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.
Amaj7 F#m E E7
Already I'm so lonesome I could die. So

Chorus:

A D
Kiss me and smile for me.
A D
Tell me that you'll wait for me.
A F#m E E7
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
A D A
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane.
D A
Don't know when I'll be back again.
C#m Bm E E7
Oh babe, I hate to go.
Amaj7 Bm7
There's so many times I've let you down.
Amaj7 Bm7
So many times I've played around.
Amaj7 F#m E E7
I'll tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Amaj7 Bm7
Every place I go, I'll think of you.
Amaj7 Bm7
Every song I sing I'll sing for you.
Amaj7 F#m E E7
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring. So
Amaj7 Bm7
Now the time has come to leave you.
Amaj7 Bm7
One more time, let me kiss you.
Amaj7 F#m E E7
Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way.
Amaj7 Bm7
Dream about the days to come.
Amaj7 Bm7
When I won't have to leave alone.
Amaj7 F#m E E7
About the times when I won't have to say.

Top of the World

D A7 D
Such a feeling's coming over me.
F#m7 Em7 A7 D
There is wonder in most everything I see.
G A7 F#m7 B7
Not a cloud in the sky got the sun in my eyes.
Em7 A7
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

D A7 D
Everything I want the world to be.
F#m7 Em7 A7 D
Is now coming true especially for me.
G A7 F#m7 B7
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here.
Em7 A7
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen.

Chorus:

D G
I'm on top of the world looking down on creation
D Em7 A D D7
And the only explanation I can find.
G A D G
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around.
D Em7 A7 D
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

D A7 D
Something in the wind has learned my name.
F#m7 Em7 A7 D
And it's telling me that things are not the same.
G A7 F#m7 B7
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze,
Em7 A7
There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

D A7 D
There is only one wish on my mind.
F#m7 Em7 A7 D
When this day is through I hope that I will find
G A7 F#m7 B7
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me.
Em7 A7
All I need will be mind if you are here.

The Wedding Song

C G
He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts.
F/G C
Rest assured this troubadour is acting on his part.
G F/G C
The union of your spirits here has caused Him to remain.
Am C G
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name
F/G C D7 F/G C
There is love. There is love.

C G F/G C
Well a man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home.
Am C G
They shall travel on to where the two shall be as one.
C G F/G C
As it was in the beginning is now until the end.
Am C G
Woman draws her life from man and gives it back again.
F/G C
And there is love. There is love.

F Dm G C
Well then what's to be the reason for becoming man and wife?
F Dm G C
Is it love that brings you here or love that brings you life?
G F/G C
For if loving is the answer, then who's the giving for?
Am C G
Do you believe in something that you've never seen before?
F/G C
Oh there's love. Oh there's love.

G F/G C
Oh the marriage of your spirits here has caused Him to remain.
Am C G
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name
F/G C D7 F/G C
There is love. There is love.

Religious Songs

America the Beautiful

G D D7 G Ddim
Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain';
G D A7 D D7
for purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
G D7 G D7 G
A-merica! A-merica! God shed his grace on thee,
C G C D7 G
and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

G D D7 G Ddim
Oh, beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impassioned stress
G D A7 D D7
A thoroughfare of freedom beat, Across the wilderness
G D7 G D7 G
America! A-merica! God mend thine every flaw,
C G C D7 G
Confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law.

G D D7 G Ddim
Oh, beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
G D A7 D D7
who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life!
G D7 G D7 G
America! A-merica! May God thy gold refine,
C G C D7 G
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine.

G D D7 G Ddim
Oh, beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years.
G D A7 D D7
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!
G D7 G D7 G
America! A-merica! God shed his grace on thee,
C G C D7 G
and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

Battle Hymn of the Republic

E
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
A E
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored,
he has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
A B7 E
His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

A E
Glory, glory hallelujah, Glory, glory, hallelujah,
A B7 E
Glory, glory, hallelujah, His truth is marching on.

E
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat,
A E
he is sifting out the hearts of men before the judgment seat,
oh be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet!
A B7 E
Our God is marching on.

E
In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
A E
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me.

A B7 E
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
while God is marching on.

Father's Love

D G A7 D G
As God looked down on the earth one day. He saw the churches
A7 D G A7
built to Him on the earth. He saw the confusion in them they
D G A7 D
taught. So He called His Son to His side.

Spoken: Jesus, see my children, they're so lost and confused. It's time to restore our church to the earth with the fullness of the gospel.

D G A7 D
They looked o'er the earth to find someone worthy. Someone to
G A7 D G A7
restore their church to the earth. They found a humble boy praying
D G A7 D
to know the truth. So they went down to talk to him that day.

Spoken: Joseph this is My Beloved Son hear Him. Joseph the teachers in the churches teach false doctrines, they draw near me with their mouth but their hearts are far from Me. We want you to restore our Church to the earth with the fullness of the gospel.

D G A7 D G
Joseph prepared for the work to do. He needed the Priesthood
A7 D G A7
to restore the Church. Peter, James and John gave the priesthood
D G A7 D
to him. So Joseph restored the church to the earth.

Spoken: Jesus, see our church is back on the earth, now my Son we must talk to Our prophets continually, reveal more truth to them. Tell them to send missionaries to the world, to everybody, to tell them our church is back on the earth. Jesus this is the only way we can show my children how much we love them.

High on the Mountain Top

F C
High on the mountain top a banner is unfurled.
F G7 C F G7 C
Ye nations, now look up, it waves to all the world.
C7 F Dm G7 C
In Deseret's sweet, peaceful land.
C7 F A# F C7 F
On Zion's mount be-hold it stand!

F C
For God remembers still His promise made of old.
F G7 C F G7 C
the He on Zion's hill truth's standard would unfold!
C7 F Dm G7 C
Her light should there attract the gaze
C7 F A# F C7 F
Of all the world in latter days.

F C
His horse shall there be reared, His glory to display.
F G7 C F G7 C
And people shall be heard in distant lands to say:
C7 F Dm G7 C
"We'll now go up and serve the Lord.
C7 F A# F C7 F
Obey his truth and learn His word."

F C
For there we shall be taught the law that will go forth.
F G7 C F G7 C
With truth and wisdom fraught, to govern all the earth.
C7 F Dm G7 C
Forever there His ways we'll tread.
C7 F A# F C7 F
And save ourselves with all our dead.

How Great Thou Art

G D7 G C
O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder,
 G D7 G
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made.
 D7 G C
I see the stars. I hear the rolling thunder.
 G D7 G
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Chorus:

 C G
Then sings my soul, my savior God, to thee:
 D7 D D7 G
How great thou art! How great thou art!
 C G
Then sings my soul, my savior God, to thee:
 D7 G C G D7 G
How great thou art! How great thou art!

G D7 G C
When thru the woods and forest glades I wander,
 G D7 G
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
 D7 G C
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur.
 G D7 G
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

G D7 G C
And when I think that God, His son not sparing,
 G D7 G
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.
 D7 G C
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing.
 G D7 G
He bled and died to take away my sin.

G D7 G C
When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation.
 G D7 G
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 D7 G C
Then I shall bow in humble adoration.
 G D7 G
And there proclaim, "My God how great thou art!"

I Believe in Christ

C Am F G C Am Em G D7 G
I believe in Christ; He is my King! With all my heart to him I'll sing;
F G7 C F C G
I'll raise my voice in praise and joy, in grand amens my tongue employ.
C Am F G C Am Em G D7 G
I believe in Christ; He is God's Son. On earth to dwell His soul did come.
F G7 C F Dm C G7 C
He healed the sick; the dead he raised. Good works were His; His name be praised.

C Am F G C Am Em G D7 G
I believe in Christ; Oh, blessed name! As Mary's Son He came to reign
F G7 C F C G
'mid mortal men, His earthly kin, to save them from the woes of sin.
C Am F G C Am Em G D7 G
I believe in Christ, who marked the path, who did gain all his Father hath.
F G7 C F Dm C G7 C
Who said to men "Come follow me, that ye my friends, with God may be."

C Am F G C Am Em G D7 G
I believe in Christ. My Lord, my God! My feet He plants on gospel sod.
F G7 C F C G
I'll worship Him with all my might, He is the source of truth and light.
C Am F G C Am Em G D7 G
I believe in Christ; He ransoms me. From Satan's grasp He sets me free.
F G7 C F Dm C G7 C
And I shall live with joy and love in His eternal courts a--bove.

C Am F G C Am Em G D7 G
I believe in Christ, He stands supreme! From Him I'll gain my fondest dream;
F G C F C G
and while I strive through grief and pain, His voice is heard: "Ye shall obtain."
C Am F G C Am Em G D7 G
I believe in Christ; so come what may, with Him I'll stand in that great day.
F G7 C F Dm C G7 C
when on this earth He comes again to rule among the sons of men.

I Heard Him Come

C Am F G7
I heard Him come. I saw his very face.
C Am7 F G7 C
I wondered who would come into this place.
Am F G7
Where dead men walk and where the dying talk
C Am F G7 C
Of life before the curse upon them came.
Am F G7
He looked on me. He must have felt my gaze.
C Am7 F G7
He came toward me through the crowded maze.
C Am F G7
And I, a leper, in shame hid my head,
C Am7 F G7 C
'til someone said, "Jesus is his name,"

And they said:

Chorus:

F G7 Em A7 Dm
"Nations fall behind him. The rivers crawl to find him.
G7 C A7 Dm G7
Mountains move, just to let him through. Come and never leave him.
Em A7 Dm
Just let your heart believe him. Never let his light go.
G C
Never let your love grow dim!"

C Am F G7
He fed a thousand with one loaf of bread.
C Am7 F G7
I saw him raise a child from the dead.
C Am F G7
He healed the sick, the blind saw his eyes.
C Am7 F G7 C
The lame man stood and joyous were his cries.

And he said:

Dm G C
Never let his light go. Never let your love grow dim.

C Am F G7
I saw his pain as they nailed him to a cross.
C Am7 F G7
I wish that they could understand the cost.
C Am F G7
He looked on me, as he had once before,
C Am7 F G7 C
Saying "Teach my word to all for ever more.

So they'll say:"

The Spirit of God

E A E
The Spirit of God like a fire is burning!
B A E B7 E
The latter day glory begins to come forth.
A E
The visions and blessings of old are returning.
B A E B7 E
And angels are coming to visit the earth.

Chorus:

E F#7 B B7
We'll sing and we'll shout! With the armies of Heaven.
E A B E B7
Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb!
E A F#7 B
Let glory to them, in the highest be given
E A E B7 E
Hence forth and forever amen, and amen!

E A E
The Lord is extending the Saints' understanding.
B A E B7 E
Restoring their judges and all as at first.
A E
The knowledge and power of God are expanding.
B A E B7 E
The veil o'er the earth is beginning to burst.

E A E
We'll call in our solemn assemblies in spirit,
B A E B7 E
To spread forth the kingdom of heaven abroad,
A E
That we through our faith may begin to inherit
B A E B7 E
The visions and blessings and glories of God.

E A E
How blessed the day when the Lamb and the Lion
B A E B7 E
Shall lie down together without any ire.
A E
And Ephraim be crowned with his blessing in Zion,
B A E B7 E
As Jesus descends with His chariot of fire!

We'll Bring the World His Truth

G C G
We have been born as Nephi of old
Em Bm C D7sus D7
To goodly parents who love the Lord.
G C D
We have been taught and we understand
Em G D7 G
That we must do as the Lord commands.

Chorus:

C D7 G Em
We are as the army of Helaman.
C Am Dsus D7 G7
We have been taught in our youth.
C D7 G Em
And we will be the Lord's missionaries
Am7 Dsus D7 G
To bring the world his truth.

G C G
We have been saved for these latter days
Em Bm C D7sus D7
To build the kingdom in righteous ways.
G C D
We hear the word our prophet declares:
Em G D7 G
"Let each who's worthy go forth and share".

G C G
We know His plan and we will prepare.
Em Bm C D7sus D7
Increase our knowledge through study and prayer.
G C D
Daily we'll learn until we are called.
Em G D7 G
to take the gospel to all the world.

G C G
We are God's children, we have received
Em Bm C D7sus D7
The blessings promised to Abraham's seed.
G C D
We'll share the gospel, this is our quest.
Em G D7 G
'till every nation on earth is blessed.

Am7 Dsus D7 G
To bring the world his truth.

When the Saints Go Marchin' In

Oh, when the Saints go marching in.
Oh, when the Saints go marching in.
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

Oh when the band begins to play.
Oh when the band begins to play.
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the band begins to play.

And when the revelation comes.
And when that revelation comes.
Oh, how I want to be in that number
When the revelation comes.

Oh, when the new world is revealed.
Oh when the new world is revealed.
Oh how I want to be in that number
When the new world is revealed.

Oh, when they gather 'round the throne.
Oh when they gather 'round the throne.
Oh how I want to be in that number.
When they gather 'round the throne.

And when they crown Him King of Kings.
And when they crown Him King of Kings.
Oh, how I want to be in that number.
When they crown Him King of Kings.

Oh, when the Saints go marching in.
Oh, when the Saints go marching in.
Oh how I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

Favorites

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Well, the South side of Chicago is the baddest part of town
and if you go down there you better just beware of a man named
Leroy Brown. Now Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about
six foot four, and all the down town ladies call him treetop lover,
all the men just call him "Sir."

Chorus:

And he's bad bad Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damn
town badder than old King Kong... Meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now Leroy he a gambler and he like his fancy clothes and he
like to wave his diamond rings in front of every body's nose. He
got a custom Continental, he got an El Dorado, too He got a thirty
two gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe.

Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice and at the
edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and oh, that girl looked
nice. Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began,
Leroy Brown he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of
a jealous man.

Well, the two men took to fighting', and when they pulled him
from the floor Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple o'
pieces gone. And He's bad...

Yes you were badder than old King Kong... meaner than a junkyard dog.

Battle of New Orleans

G C
In eighteen-fourteen we took a little trip
D7 G
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'
C
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
D7 G
And we met the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

G
Chorus I: We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
C D7 G
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.
We fired once more and they began a runnin'
C D7 G
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

G C
We looked down the river and we seen the British come
D7 G
And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drums
C
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
D7 G
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing. (Chorus I)

G C
Old Hickory said we could take em' by surprise
D7 G
If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the eyes
C
So we held our fire till we seen their faces well
D7 G
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em... well! (Chorus I+II)

G
CHORUS II: Yea they ran through the briers and they ran through the brambles
C D7 G
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em,
C D7 G
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G C
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
D7 G
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
C
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind
D7 G
And when we touched the powder off the gator lost his mind. (Chorus I+II)

Eve of Destruction

D G A D G A
The eastern world, it is exploding. Violence flaring, bullets loading.

D G A
Your old enough to kill, but not for voting.

D G A
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin',

D G A
And even the Jordan River has bodies floating, but ya (Chorus)

D G A D Bm
Chorus: tell me over and over and over again my friend,

G A D
Ah ya don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

D G A
Don't ya understand what I'm trying to say.

D G A
Can't you feel the fears I'm feeling today.

D G A
If the button is pushed, there's no runnin' away.

D G A
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave.

D G A
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy, and ya (Chorus)

D G A
Yea my blood's so mad, feels like coagulating.

D G A
I'm sitting here, just contemplating.

D G A
I can't face the truth it knows no regulation.

D G A
Hand full of senators don't pass the legislation,

D G A
And marches alone can't bring integration.

D G A
When human respect is disintegrating.

D G A
This whole busy world is just too frustrating, and ya (Chorus)

D G A
Think of all the hate, there is in Red China.

D G A
Then take a look around to Selma Alabama.

D G A
Ah you may leave here for four days in space,

D G A
But when you return, it's the same old place.

D G A
The pounding of the drums the pride and disgrace.

D G A
You can bury your dead but don't leave a trace.

D G A
Hate your next door neighbor but don't forget to say grace, and

G A D
Mmm no no, you don't believe, we're on the eve of destruction.

The Gambler

D G D
On a warm summer's eve, on a train bound for nowhere.
G D A7
I met up with a gambler we were both too tired to sleep.
D G D
So we took turns staring out the window at the darkness,
G D A D
'til boredom overtook us and he began to speak.
G D
He said: "Son I've made a life out of reading people's faces
G D A7
and knowing what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
D G D
So, if you don't mind me saying, I can see you're out of aces.
G D A7 D
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice."
G D
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
G D A7
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
D G D
Then the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
G D A7 D
He said "If you're gonna play the game boy, you gotta learn to play it right."

G D
Chorus: "you got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
G D A7
know when to walk away, and know when to run.
D G D
You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table.
A7 D
There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing's done."

D G D
"Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
G D A7
is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep.
D G D
'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser,
G D A7 D
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."
G D
And when he finished speakin' he turned back toward the window,
G D A7
crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to sleep,
D G D
and somewhere in the darkness, the gambler, he broke even,
G D A7 D
but in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

The Garden Song

(D G D A)

D G D G A D G
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow,
 A D G A
all it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.

D G D G A D G
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow,
 A D G A D
someone warm them from below 'till the rain come tumblin' down.

(G D A D)

D G D G A D G
Pullin' weeds and pickin stones, man is made of dreams and bones,
 A D G A
feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand.

D G D G A D G
Grain for grain sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,
 A D G A D
tune my body and my brain to the music from the land.

(G D A D)

D G D G A D G
Plant your rows strait and long, temper them with prayer and song,
 A D G A
mother earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.

D G D G A D G
Old crow watching hungrily from his perch in yonder tree,
 A D G A D
in my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

(G D A D)

D G D G A D G
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow,
 A D G A
all it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.

D G D G A D G
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow,
 A D G A D
someone warm them from below 'till the rain come tumblin' down.

(G D A D)

Grandma's Feather Bed

G C G D7
When I was a little bity boy just up off the floor,
G C G D7 G
We used to go down to Grandma's house every month end or so.
G C G D7
We'd have chicken pie and country ham 'n' home-made butter on the bread,
G C G D7 G
But the best darn thing about grandma's house was the great big feather bed.

Chorus:

G C G
It was nine feet high, six feet wide, and soft as a downy chick.
It was made from the feathers of forty leaven geese,
A7 D7
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.
G C G
It'd hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs And a piggy we stole from the shed.
C D7 G
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on grandma's feather bed.
G C G D7
After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks spit and chew.
G C G D7 G
Pa would talk about the farm and the war, and granny'd sing a ballad or two.
C G D7
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire, till cobwebs filled my head.
G C
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning
G D7 G
in the middle of the old feather bed.

G C G D7
Well I love my ma, I love my pa, I love granny 'n' grandpa too.
G C G D7
I went fishin' with my uncle. I wrestled my cousin. I even kissed Aunt Lou, ewe!
C G D7
But if I ever had to make a choice I guess it oughta be said
G C G D7 G
That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road for grandmas feather bed.
C
Yes I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road...
(spoken)
... Well, maybe I'd better reconsider about the gal down the road!

Greenback a Dollar

Em G C G
Some people say I'm a no count, others say I'm no good.
Gm D Em
But I'm just a natural born travelin' man doin' what I think I should.
D Em
Oh yeah, doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:

G C G C G C G
And I don't give a damn about a green back a dollar. Spend it fast as I can.
C G C G C D7 Em
For a wailin' song and a good guitar, the only things that I understand.
D7 Em
Oh boy, the only things I understand

Em G C G
When I was a little babe, my momma said, "Hey son:
Gm D Em
Travel where you will and grow to be a man and sing what must be sung.
D Em
Oh boy, sing what must be sung."

Em G C G
Now that I'm grown man, I've traveled here and there,
Gm D Em
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, the only ones who ever care.
D Em
Oh boy, the only ones who ever care.

D7 Em D7 Em
The only things that I understand, Oh boy, the only things that I understand.

Gypsy Rover

G D7 G D7
The Gypsy Rover came over the hill.
G D7 G D7
Down the valley so shady.
G D7 G7 C
He whistled and he sang 'till the green woods rang,
G C G C G
And he won the heart of a l-a-dy.

D7 G D7
CHORUS: Ah de do Ah de do Ah day.
G D7 G D7.
Ah de do Ah de lady
G D7 G7 C
He whistled and he sang 'till the green woods rang,
G C G C G
And he won the heart of a l-a-dy.

G D7 G D7
She left her father's castle gate.
G D7 G D7
She left her own fond lover.
G D7 G7 C
She left her servants and her state,
G C G C G
To follow the Gypsy R-o-ver.

G D7 G D7
Her father saddled his fastest steed.
G D7 G D7
He ranged these valleys and o-ver.
G D7 G7 C
He sought his daughter at a great speed,
G C G C G
And the whistling Gypsy R-o-ver.

G D7 G D7
He came at last to the mansion fine.
G D7 G D7
Down by the river Clady.
G D7 G7 C
And there was music and there was song,
G C G C G
For the Gypsy and his l-a-dy.

G D7 G D7
"He is no gypsy my father" she said.
G D7 G D7
"But Lord of these lands all o-ver,
G D7 G7 C
And I will stay 'till my dying day,
G C G C G
With my whistling Gypsy R-o-ver".

If I Had a Hammer

(A C#m D E A C#m D)

Ooooooooo Ooooooo

E A C#m D E A C#m D E A C#m D
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the mo-o-rning. I'd hammer in the evening,
E A F#m
all over this land. I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out warning.
D A D A D A E A
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters, a-a-all over this land.
(C#m D E)

(A C#m D E A C#m D)

Ooooooooo Ooooooo

E A C#m D E A C#m D E A C#m D
If I had a bell --- I'd ring it in the mo-o-rning. I'd ring it in the evening,
E A F#m
all over this land. I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out warning.
D A D A D A E A
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters, a-a-all over this land.
(C#m D E)

(A C#m D E A C#m D)

Ooooooooo Ooooooo

E A C#m D E A C#m D E A C#m D
If I had a song --- I'd sing it in the mo-o-rning. I'd sing it in the evening,
E A F#m
all over this land. I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out warning.
D A D A D A E A
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters, a-a-all over this land.
(C#m D E)

(A C#m D E A C#m D)

Ooooooooo Ooooooo

E A C#m D E A C#m D E A C#m D
Well I've got a hammer, and I've got a be-e-ell and I've got a song to sing,
E A F#m
All over this land. It's the hammer of justice. It's the bell of freedom.
D A D A D A E A
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters, a-a-all over this land.
A F#m
It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom.
D A D A D
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters,
A E A D A
a-a-all over this la-a-and.

One Tin Soldier

C G Am
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
F C Dm G7
'bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below.
C G Am
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
F C Dm G C
and the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

Chorus:

C Em F C
Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend.
Em F C
Do it in the name of heaven. Justify it in the end.
Em F C
There won't be any trumpets blowin' come the judgment day.
F C
on the bloody morning after ONE TIN SOLDIER rides away.

C G Am
So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
F C Dm G7
asking for the buried treasure tons of gold for which they'd kill.
C G Am
Came an answer from the kingdom "With our brothers we will share
F C Dm G C
all the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there."

C G Am
Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your swords,
F C Dm G7
and they killed the mountain people so they won their just reward.
C G Am
Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain, dark and red.
F C Dm G C
Turned the stone and looked beneath it... "Peace on earth" was all it said.

Puff the Magic Dragon

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea.
C G Em A7 D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
G Bm C G
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff.
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
And brought him strings and ceiling wax and other fancy stuff. Oh

Chorus:

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea.
C G Em A7 D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea.
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

G Bm C G
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail.
C G Em A7 D7
Jacki kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
G Bm C G
Noble kings and princes would bow when e'er they came.
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh

G Bm C G
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys.
C G Em A7 D7
Painted wings and giants rings make way for other toys.
G Bm C G
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more.
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. Oh

G Bm C G
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain.
C G Em A7 D7
Puff no longer went to play along the Cherry Lane.
G Bm C G
Without his life long friend, Puff could not be brave.
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
So Puff that mighty dragon silently slipped into his cave. Oh

The Rainbow Connection

G C/G G C/G

G Em7 Am C/D D
Why are there so many songs about rainbows?
G Em C C/D D7
And what's on the other side?
G D/E Em7 Am C/D D
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions.
G Em Cmaj7
And rainbows have nothing to hide.

So we've been told and some choose to believe it.
F#m7/B
I know they're wrong wait and see.
Am7 D C/D Dm7 D7
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
Am7 D7 G C/G G C/G
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

G Em7 Am7 C/D D
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered
G Em C C/D D7
When wished on the morning star?
G D/E Em7 Am C/D D
Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it.
G Em Cmaj7
Look what it's done so far!

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
F#m7/B
And what do we think we might see?
Am7 D C/D Bm7 E7
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
Am7 D7 G
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.
D/F# Em7 G/D
All of us under it's spell.
C G/D C/D D7
We know that it's probably ma--gic!

G Em7 Am C/D D
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?
G Em C C/D D7
I've heard them calling my name.
G D/E Em7 Am C/D D
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors?
G Em Cmaj7
The voice might be one and the same.

I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
F#m7/B
It's something that I'm s'posed to be.
Am7 D C/D Bm7 E7
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
Am7 D7 G
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

D/F Em7 G/D C D7sus D7 G C/G G C/G
la da da de da da do la la da da da de da da do.

Rhinestone Cowboy

I've been walking these streets so long,
Singing the same old song.
I know every crack on these dirty sidewalks of Broadway,
Where hustle is the name of the game,
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain.
There's been a load of compromising
On the road to my horizon,
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me.

Chorus:

Like a rhinestone cowboy,
Riding out on a horse in star spangled rodeo.
Rhinestone cowboy,
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even know.
And offers coming over the phone.

Well, I really don't mind the rain,
And a smile can hide the pain.
But you're down when you're riding a train that's taking the long way.
But I dream of the things I'll do
With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my shoe.
There's been a load of compromising,
On the road to my horizon,
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me!

Sounds of Silence

Am G Am
Hello darkness my old friend. I've come to talk to you again.
C F C F C
Because of visions softly creeping. Left his seed while I was sleeping.
F C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am C G Am
Still remains within the sound of silence.

G Am
Near restless streams I walked alone. Through narrow streets of cobblestone.
C F C F C
'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
F C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light,
Am C G Am
which split the night and touched the sounds of silence.

G Am
And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people maybe more.
C F C F C
People talking without speaking. People hearing without listening.
F C
People writing songs that voices never shared.
Am C G Am
No one dared, disturb the sound of silence.

G Am
"Fool," said I, "you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.
C F C F C
Hear my words that I might teach you. Take my arms that I might reach you".
F C
But my words, like silent raindrops fell
Am C G Am
...and echoed in the wells of silence.

G Am
And the people bowed and prayed to the neon God they made.
C F C F C
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming.
F C
And the sign said: "the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls,
Am C G Am
And tenement halls" and whispered in the sounds of silence.

Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

G Em C D7 G

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone? Gone to young girls everyone.
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young men gone? Gone to soldiers every one.
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the soldier gone? Gone to graveyards every one.
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyard gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Christmas

Others

Boil Them Cabbage Down

D G D G
Chorus: Boil them cabbage down boys, I used to box when I was young
D A7 D A7
Make them ol' cakes brown, And win most every fight
D G D G
The only song that I can sing Now that I'm a married man
D A7 D D A7 D
Is boil them cabbage down. I lose one every night.

D G D G
Mary had a little lamb I bought my gal a bicycle
D A7 D A7
He had a sooty foot She learned to ride it well
D G D G
In little Mary's bread and jam she crashed into a telephone pole
D A7 D D A7 D
His sooty foot he put. And broke it all to... pieces.

D G D G
A racoon's got a bushy tail Hot cakes boiled in cabbage juice
D A7 D A7
A possums tail is bare The fellas think it's swell
D G D G
The rabbits got no tail at all Every time I eat the stuff
D A7 D D A7 D
But a little bundle of hair. I always feel like... BLAH!

D G D G
I took my gal to a blacksmith's shop Mary had a little lamb
D A7 D A7
To have her mouth made small She also had a bear
D G D G
She turned around a time or two I've seen her lamb a time or two
D A7 D D A7 D
And swallowed that shop and all. But I've yet to see her bare!

D G D G
Some girls use cold cream
D A7 D A7
Others use lard
D G D G
Mine uses axle grease
D A7 D D A7 D
And rubs it twice as hard.

Buffalo Gals

E
I was walking down the street,
B7 E
down the street, down the street,

pretty little girl I chanced to meet,
B7 E
and we danced by the light of the moon.

E
Chorus: Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
B7 E
come out tonight, come out tonight,

buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
B7 E
we'll dance by the light of the moon.

E
I asked her if she'd stop and talk,
B7 E
stop and talk, stop and talk,

her feet took up the whole sidewalk
B7 E
under the light of the moon.

E
I asked her if she'd be my wife,
B7 E
be my wife, be my wife,

then I'd be happy all my life
B7 E
if she would marry me.

Do Re Mi

C
Do, a deer, a female deer.
G7
Re, a drop of golden sun.
C
Mi, a name, I call myself.
G7
Fa, a long, long way to run.
C C7 F
So, a needle pulling thread.
D7 G
La, a note to follow sew.
E7 Am C7
Ti, a drink with jam and bread.
F G7 C
That will bring us back to Do.

Down By the Riverside

G
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside,
D7 G
down by the riverside, down by the riverside, gonna lay down my
D7 G G7
sword and shield, down by the river side, down by the riverside.

Chorus:

G7 C G
I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more,
D7 G G7 C
I ain't gonna study war no more, - I ain't gonna study war no more,
G D7 G
I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more.

G
Gonna shake hands around the world, down by the riverside,
D7 G
down by the riverside, down by the riverside, gonna shake hands
D7 G
around the world, down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

The Drunken Sailor

Dm C
What will ya do with a drunken sailor?
C
What will ya do with a drunken sailor?
Dm
What will ya do with a drunken sailor?
Am Dm
Early in the morning?

Dm C
Chorus: 'Way, hey, and up she rises,
Dm
'Way, hey, and up she rises,
Am Dm
'Way, hey, and up she rises, Early in the morning.

Dm
Put him in the brig until he's sober,
C
Put him in the brig until he's sober,
Dm
Put him in the brig until he's sober.
Am Dm
Early in the morning.

Dm
Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him,
C
Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him,
Dm
Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him,
Am Dm
Early in the morning.

Dm
Make him turn to the shining bright work,
C
Make him turn to the shining bright work,
Dm
Make him turn to the shining bright work.
Am Dm
Early in the morning.

Dm
Haul him aboard with a runnin' bowlin'
C
Haul him aboard with a runnin' blowin'
Dm
Haul him aboard with a runnin' bowlin'
Am Dm
Early in the morning.

Dm
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
C
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Dm
Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
Am Dm
Early in the morning.

Edelweiss

G D7 G C
Edelweiss, edelweiss,
G Em Am7 D7
Every morning I greet thee,
G D7 G C
Small and white, clean and bright,
G D7 G
You look happy to meet me.
D7 G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,
C A7 D D7
Bloom and grow fore-ver.
G D7 G C
Edelweiss, edelweiss,
G D7 G
Bless my homeland forever

Erie Canal

G D7 G
We were forty miles from Albany, forget, I never shall,
D7 G C G D7 G
What a terrible storm we had one night on the Er-i-e Canal.
D7 G
On the Er-i-e Canal.

G D7 G
Chorus: Oh the Er-i-e was a-risin' and the gin was a-gettin' low,
D7 G C G D7 G
And I scarcely think we'll get a little drink 'til we get to Buffalo.
D7 G
'Til we get to Buffalo.

G D7 G
We were two days out from Syracuse when then the vessel struck a shoal,
G D7 G C G D7 G
And we like to all be founded there on a chunk of Lackawanna coal,
D7 G
On a chunk of Lackawanna coal.

G D7 G
We hollered to the captain on the towpath treadin' dirt,
D7 G C G D7 G
And he jumped on board and stopped the leak with his old red flannel shirt.
D7 G
With his old red flannel shirt.

G D7 G
Our cook she was a grand old gal she had a ragged dress,
D7 G C G D7 G
And we hoisted her upon the pole as a signal of distress.
D7 G
As a signal of distress.

G D7 G
Oh, the captain, he got married, and the cook she went to jail,
D7 G C G D7 G
And I'm the only son-of-a-gun that's left to tell the tale.
D7 G
That's left to tell the tale.

Eve of Deduction

D G A
Cyprus High School it is explodin'
D G A
people running throughout the hallways.
D G A
Your old enough to vote, but not for killing
D G A
Unless it's the other team, across the border.

D G A D
And you tell me over and over and over
Bm G
again ya pirate! Ah ya don't believe,
A D
We're on the eve of deduction.

D G A
They call us pirates, I'll tell you why,
D G A
'cause we're real men, not George McFly!
D G A
Another reason, they call us pirates,
D G A
We kick their mascots to make them irate.

D G A D
And you tell me over and over and over
Bm G
Again ya pirate! Ah ya don't believe,
A D
We're on the eve of deduction.

D G A
There's many students out of school,
D G A
Dropping out, you crazy fools,
D G A
G.P.A.'s are might cool
D G A
Because attendance is no drool.

D G A D
And you tell me over and over and over
Bm G
Again ya pirate! Ah ya don't believe,
A D
We're on the eve of deduction.
G
Mmmmm no, no, you don't believe
A D
We're on the eve of... graduation?

Found a Peanut

D A7
Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut last night.
D A7 D
Last night I found a peanut. Found a peanut last night.

D A7
Broke it open, broke it open, broke it open, last night.
D A7 D
Last night I broke it open. Broke it open last night.

D A7
It was rotten, it was rotten, it was rotten last night.
D A7 D
Last night it was rotten. It was rotten, last night.

D A7
Ate it anyway, ate it anyway, ate it anyway last night.
D A7 D
Last night I ate it anyway. Ate it anyway last night.

D A7
Got sick, got sick, got sick last night.
D A7 D
Last night I got sick. Got sick last night.

D A7
Appendicitis, appendicitis, appendicitis last night.
D A7 D
Last night I had appendicitis. Appendicitis, last night.

D A7
Operation, operation, operation last night.
D A7 D
Last night I had an operation. Operation last night.

D A7
Died anyway, died anyway, died anyway last night.
D A7 D
Last night I died anyway. Died anyway last night.

D A7
Went to heaven, went to heaven, went to heaven last night.
D A7 D
Last night I went to heaven. Went to heaven last night.

Didn't want me...
Went the other way...
Wouldn't take me...
Stayed anyway...
Shovelled coal...
Burnt my thumb...
It was a dream...

The Fox

D A7
The fox went out on a chilly night, prayed for the moon to give him light.
D G D A7 D A7 D
For he'd many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o.
G D A7 D
He'd many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o.

D A7
He ran till he came to a great big bin. The ducks and the geese were put therein.
D G D A7 D A7 D
"A couple of you will grease my chin before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o".
G D A7 D
"A couple of you will grease my chin before I leave this town-o".

D A7
He grabbed the gray goose by the neck. Slung the ducks right over his back.
D G
He didn't mind their quack-quack-quack,
D A7 D A7 D
and the legs were dangling down-o, down-o, down-o.
G D A7 D
He didn't mind their quack-quack-quack and the legs were dangling down-o.

D A7
Old mother flipper flopper jumped out of bed out of the window she cocked her head,
D G
crying, "John, John, the gray goose is gone,
D A7 D A7 D
and the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o".
G D A7 D
Crying "John, John, the gray goose is gone, and the fox is on the town-o"

D A7
John, he went to the top of the hill. Blew on his horn both loud and shrill,
D G
The fox he said, "I'd better flee with my kill,
D A7 D A7 D
he'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o".
G D A7 D
The fox, he said, "I'd better flee with my kill, he'll soon be on my trail-o".

D A7
He ran till he came to his cozy den. There were little ones, eight, nine, and ten.
D G
They said "Daddy, daddy, better go back again,
D A7 D A7 D
'cause it must be a might fine town-o, town-o town-o".
G D A7 D
They said, "Daddy, daddy, better go back again 'cause it must be a might fine town-o."

D A7
The fox and his wife without any strife, cut up the goose with a fork and knife.
D G
They never had such a supper in their life,
D A7 D A7 D
and the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o.
G D A7 D
They never had such a supper in their life, and the little ones chewed on the bones-o.

Ghost Rider in the Sky

Em D
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day.

Em
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way.

C Em
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw.

C Em
A plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.

C Em Am Am7 Em
Yip ee yi ay yipp ee yi o the ghost riders in the sky.

Em D
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel.

Em
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel.

C Em
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky.

C Em
For he saw the riders coming hard and heard their mournful cry.

C Em Am Am7 Em
Yip ee yi ay yipp ee yi o the ghost riders in the sky.

Em D
Their faces gaunt, their eyes blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat.

Em
They're riding hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet.

C Em
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky.

C Em
On horses snorting fire as they ride on, hear their cry.

C Em Am Am7 Em
Yip ee yi ay yipp ee yi o the ghost riders in the sky.

Em D
The rider loped on by him and he heard one call his name.

Em
If you wanna save your soul from hell a riding in our range.

C Em
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride.

C Em
A tryin' to catch the devil's herd across these endless skies.

C Em Am Am7 Em
Yip ee yi ay yipp ee yi o the ghost riders in the sky.

Glory, Glory, How Peculiar

C

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the downfall of the school.

F

C

We have bothered all the teachers, we have broken every rule.

We tore in to the office and we tickled the principal.

F

G7

C

Our truth is marching on.

C

Glory, glory how peculiar.

F

C

Teacher hit me with a ruler,

'cause I bopped her on the bean

with a rotten tangerine,

F

G7

C

and the juice came running down.

Green Green Grass of Home

G G7
The old home town looks the same,
C G
As I step down from the train,
D7
And there to meet me is my Mama and Papa.
Am7 D7 G G7
Down the road I look, and there runs Mary.
C Bm7 Am7
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.

G D7
It's good to touch the green, green
Am7 D7 G C G
grass of home, the grass of home.
Am7 D7 G G7
Yes, they'll all come to meet me.
C
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly.
Bm7 Am7 G D7
Oh, it's good to touch the green
Am7 D7 G C G
green grass of home, the grass of home.

G G7
The old house is still standing,
C G
Though the paint is cracked and dry,
D7
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.
Am7 D7 G G7
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary.
C Bm7 Am7
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.

G D7
It's good to touch the green, green
Am7 D7 G C G
grass of home, the grass of home.
Am7 D7 G G7
Yes, they'll all come to meet me.
C
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly.
Bm7 Am7 G D7
Oh, it's good to touch the green
Am7 D7 G C G
green grass of home, the grass of home.

(Bm7 Am7 G)

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Chorus:

He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole wide world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands.
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands.
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me, brother, in His hands.
He's got you and me, brother, in His hands.
He's got you and me, brother, in His hands.
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me, sister, in His hands,
He's got you and me, sister, in His hands,
He's got you and me, sister, in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

Home on the Range (in E)

E A
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
E B7
Where the deer and the antelope play.
E A
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
E B7 E
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

B7 E
Chorus: Home, home on the range,
B7
Where the deer and the antelope play.
E A
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
E B7 E
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

E A
Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
E B7
Flows leisurely down the stream.
E A
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
E B7 E
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

E A
The air is so pure and the breezes so fine,
E B7
The zephyrs so balmy and light,
E A
That I would not exchange my home on the range.
E B7 E
For all of the cities so bright.

E A
How often at night where the heavens are bright,
E B7
With the light of the glittering stars,
E A
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
E B7 E
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

E A
Oh I would not exchange my old home on the range
E B7
Where the deer and the antelope play
E A
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
E B7 E
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Home on the Range (in C)

C F
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
C D7 G7
Where the deer and the antelope play.
C F Dm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

C G7 C
Chorus: Home, home on the range,
Am D7 G7
Where the deer and the antelope play.
C F Dm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

C F
Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
C D7 G7
Throws its light from the glittering streams,
C F Dm
Where glideth along the graceful white swan,
C G7 C
Like the maid in her heavenly dreams.

C F
Oh give me a gale of the Solomon vale,
C D7 G7
Where the life streams with buoyancy flow;
C F Dm
On the banks of the Beaver, where seldom if ever,
C G7 C
Any poisonous herbage doth grow.

C G7 C
Chorus: Home, home on the range,
Am D7 G7
Where the deer and the antelope play.
C F Dm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

C F
How often at night when the heavens were bright,
C D7 G7
With the light of the twinkling stars,
C F Dm
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed,
C G7 C
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

C F
I love the wild flowers in this bright land of ours.
C D7 G7
I love the wild curlew's shrill scream.
C F Dm
The bluffs and white rocks, and antelope flocks
C G7 C
That graze on the mountains so green.

C G7 C
Chorus: Home, home on the range,
Am D7 G7
Where the deer and the antelope play.
C F Dm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

C F
The air is so pure and the breezes so fine,
C D7 G7
The zephyrs so balmy and light,
C F Dm
That I would not exchange my home here to range.
C G7 C
Forever in azures so bright.

C F
Oh I would not exchange my old home on the range
C D7 G7
Where the deer and the antelope play
C F Dm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Homeward Bound

G Bm
I'm sittin' in the railway station, got a ticket for my destination.
Dm6 E7 Am F
Mmmmmmm on a tour of one night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.
G
And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man band.

Chorus:

G C G C
Homeward bound, I wish I was, home ward bound. --- ----
G Am G F C G Am G F C
Home where my thought's escaping. Home, where my music's playing.
G Dm G F C D7 C G
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me.

G Bm
Every day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines.
Dm6 E7 Am F
Mmmmmmm and each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories.
G
And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be

G Bm
Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend.
Dm6 E7 Am F
Mmmmmmm but all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity,
G
like emptiness in harmony I need some one to comfort me.

I Love the Mountains

C Am Dm G7
I love the mountains. I love the rolling hills.
C Am Dm G7
I love the fountains. I love the daffodils.
C Am Dm G7
I love the fireside when all the lights are low.
C Am Dm G7
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
C Am Dm G7
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da.

C Am Dm G7
I love the Rockies. I love the lakes and plains.
C Am Dm G7
I love the desert. I love the falling rains.
C Am Dm G7
I love the redwood firs. The golden eagle and all the birds.
C Am Dm G7
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
C Am Dm G7
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da.

C Am Dm G7
I love Mt. Rushmore. I love Niagra Falls.
C Am Dm G7
I love the Grand Canyon. I love when thunder calls.
C Am Dm G7
I love the starry night, when Lady Liberty shines her light.
C Am Dm G7
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da,
C Am Dm G7
Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da, Boom-dee-a-da.

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

F G7
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love.
C A# F
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves.
G7
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony.
C A# F
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.
G7
I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand.
C A# F
And hear them echo through the hills for peace through out the land.

F G7
That's the song I hear; Let the world sing today.
C A# F
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away.
G7
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love.
C A# C7
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves.

F G7
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony.
C A# F
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.
G7
I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand.
C A# F
and hear them echo through the hills for peace through out the land.

It's a Small World

F C
It's a world of laughter a world of tears.
F
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears.
F7
There's so much that we share,
A# Gm
That it's time we're aware.
C7 F
It's a small world after all.

Chorus:

F C7
It's a small world after all.
F
It's a small world after all.
F7 A# Bm
It's a small world after all.
C7 F
It's a small, small world.

F C7
There is just one moon and one golden sun.
F
And a smile means friendship to every one.
F7
Though the mountains divide
A# Gm
And the oceans are wide,
C7 F
It's a small world after all.

John Henry

C G7
John Henry was a little baby sitting on his daddy's knee.
C
Well he picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel.
He said "this hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord.
G7 C
Hammer's gonna be the death of me."

C G7
The captain said to John Henry, "Gonna bring that steam drill 'round.
C
Gonna bring that steam drill out on the job,
Gonna whup that steel on down, Lord, Lord.
G7 C
Gonna whup that steel on down."

C G7
John Henry told his captain, "Well, a man ain't nothin' but a man.
C
but before I let that steam drill beat me down,
I'll die with a hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord.
G7 C
I'll die with a hammer in my hand."

C G7
John Henry hammered in the mountains. His hammer was striking fire.
C
But he worked so hard, it broke his poor heart,
And he laid down his hammer and he died, Lord, Lord.
G7 C
He laid down his hammer and he died.

Killing Me Softly With His Song

Dm7 G C
I heard he sang good song.
F
I heard he had a style.
Dm7 G
So I came to see him
Am
To listen for awhile.
Dm7 G C
And there he was this young boy,
E
A stranger to my eyes.

Chorus:

Am F
Strumming my pain with his fingers.
G C
Singing my life with his words.
Am D
Killing me softly with his song.
G F
Killing me softly with his song.
C F
Telling my whole life with his words.
A# A
Killing me softly, with his song.

Dm7 G C
I felt all flushed with fever.
F
Embarrassed by the crowd.
Dm7 G
I felt he found my letters,
Am
And read each one out loud.
Dm7 G C
I prayed that he would finish,
E
But he just kept right on.

Dm7 G C
He sang as if he knew me,
F
In all my dark despair.
Dm7 G
Then he looked right through me.
Am
As if I wasn't there.
Dm7 G C
But he was there this stranger.
E
Singing clear and strong.

Mama Don't 'Low

E
Mama don't 'low no guitar playin' 'round here.
B7
Mama don't 'low no guitar playin' 'round here.
E A7
I don't care what mama don't 'low. Gonna play my guitar anyhow.
E B7 E
Mama don't 'low no guitar playin' 'round here.

E
Mama don't 'low no banjo playin' 'round here.
B7
Mama don't 'low no banjo playin' 'round here.
E A7
I don't care what mama don't 'low. Gonna play my banjo anyhow.
E B7 E
Mama don't 'low no banjo playin' 'round here.

E
Mama don't 'low no washboard playin' 'round here.
B7
Mama don't 'low no washboard playin' 'round here.
E A7
I don't care what mama don't 'low. Gonna play my washboard anyhow.
E B7 E
Mama don't 'low no washboard playin' 'round here.

E
Mama don't 'low no loud kazoo 'round here.
B7
Mama don't 'low no loud kazoo 'round here.
E A7
I don't care what mama don't 'low. Gonna play my kazoo anyhow.
E B7 E
Mama don't 'low no loud kazoo 'round here.

E
Mama don't low no washtub bass 'round here.
B7
Mama don't low no washtub bass 'round here.
E A7
I don't care what mama don't 'low. Gonna play my washtub anyhow.
E B7 E
Mama don't low no washtub bass 'round here.

Marvelous Toy

D A7 D A7
When I was just a wee little lad, full of health and joy,
G D A7
my father homeward came one night. He gave to me a toy.
D A7 D G
A wonder to behold it was, with many colors bright.
D A7
And the moment I laid eyes on it, it became my heart's delight!

D
Chorus: It went zip when it moved
A7
And bop when it stopped
D G
And whirl when it stood still
D
I never knew just what it was
A7 D
And I guess I never will.

D A7 D A7
The first time that I picked it up, I had a big surprise
G D A7
'cause right on the bottom were two big buttons that looked like big green eyes.
D A7 D G
I first pushed one, and then the other, then I twisted it's lid.
D A7
And when I set it down again here it what it did:

D A7 D A7
It first marched left, and then marched right, then marched under a chair.
G D A7
And when I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there.
D A7 D G
I started to cry but my Daddy laughed, 'cause he knew that I would find.
D A7
When I turned around, my marvelous toy would be chugging right behind.

D A7 D A7
The years have gone by too quickly it seems. I have my own little boy.
G D A7
And yesterday I gave to him, my marvelous little toy.
D A7 D G
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head as he gave a squeal of glee.
D A7
Neither one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it just like me! It still goes:

The More We Get Together

E
The more we get together,
B7 E
together, together.

The more we get together,
B7 E
the happier we'll be.
B7 E
For your friends are my friends,
B7 E
and my friends are your friends.

The more we get together,
B7 E
the happier we'll be.

M.T.A.

Let me tell you of a story
Of a man named Charlie
On a tragic and fateful day.
He put 10 cents in his pocket,
Kissed his wife and family,
Went to ride on the M.T.A.

Chorus: Did he ever return?
No he never returned.
And his fate is still unlearned.
He may ride forever
'neath the streets of Boston.
He's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed him his dime
At the Kendle Square station
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
When he got there the conductor
Told him "one more nickel".
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

Now all night long
Charlie rides through the station
Crying "what will become of me?"
How can I afford
To see my sister in Chelsie,
or my cousin in Rocksbury?"

Charlie's wife goes down
To the Scollay Square Station
Everyday at a quarter past two.
And through the open window
She hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train comes a rumbling through.

Now you citizens of Boston
Don't you think it's a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay.
Fight the fare increase
Vote for George O'Brian.
Get poor Charlie off the M.T.A.

New River Train

Chorus: I'm ridin' on that new river train.
I'm ridin' on that new river train.
the same old train that brought me here,
Gonna carry me back again.

Oh darling, you can't love one.
Oh darling, you can't love one.
You can't love one and have any fun,
Oh darling, you can't love one.

Oh darling, you can't love two.
Oh darling, you can't love two.
You can't love two and still be true.
Oh darling, you can't love two.

Oh darling, you can't love three.
Oh darling, you can't love three.
You can't love three and still love me.
Oh darling, you can't love three.

Oh darling, you can't love four.
Oh darling, you can't love four.
You can't love four and love me anymore.
Oh darling, you can't love four.

Oh darling, you can't love five.
Oh darling, you can't love five.
You can't love five and long survive
Oh darling, you can't love five.

Oh darling, you can't love six.
Oh darling, you can't love six.
You can't love six and do those tricks
Oh darling, you can't love six.

Oh darling, you can't love seven.
Oh darling, you can't love seven.
You can't love seven & still go to heaven.
Oh darling, you can't love seven.

Oh darling, you can't love eight.
Oh darling, you can't love eight.
Can't love 8 & get through the pearly gates.
Oh darling, you can't love eight.

Oh darling, you can't love nine.
Oh darling, you can't love nine.
You can't love nine and still be mine
Oh darling, you can't love nine.

Oh, My Darling Clementine

D A7
In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
D A7 D
Dwelt a miner forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

Chorus:

D A7
Oh my darling, Oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine,
D A7 D
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry Clementine.

D A7
Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,
D A7 D
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

D A7
Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just at nine.
D A7 D
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

D A7
Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine.
D A7 D
But, alas I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

D A7
In a churchyard, near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,
D A7 D
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.

D A7
Then the miner, forty niner, soon began to peak and pine.
D A7 D
Though in life I used to hug her, now she'd dead I draw the line.

D A7
How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine.
D A7 D
'till I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine!

On Top of Old Smoky

G C
On top of old Smoky,
G
All covered with snow,
D7
I lost my true lover,
G C G
For courting too slow.

C
Courting's a pleasure,
G
But parting is grief.
D7
A false-hearted lover,
G C G
Is worse than a thief.

C
A thief, will just rob you,
G
And take what you have.
D7
But a false-hearted lover,
G C G
Will send you to your grave.

C
The grave will decay you,
G
And turn you to dust,
D7
Not one in a hundred,
G C G
A person can trust.

C
They'll hug you and kiss you,
G
And tell you more lies,
D7
Than crossties on the railroad,
G C G
Or the stars in the skies.

C
Come, all you young maidens,
G
And listen to me,
D7
Never place your affections,
G C G
On a green willow tree.

C
The leaves they will wither,
G
The roots they will die,
D7
And you'll be forsaken,
G C G
And never know why.

On Top of Spaghetti

G C
On top of spaghetti
G
All covered with cheese,
D
I lost my poor meatball,
G C G
When somebody sneezed.

C
It rolled off the table,
G
And on to the floor,
D
And then my poor meatball,
G C G
It rolled out the door.

C
It rolled into the garden,
G
And under a bush,
D
And then my poor meatball
G C G
Was nothing but mush.

C
And early next summer,
G
It grew into a tree,
D
All covered with meatballs,
G C G
All ready for me.

C
So if you eat spaghetti,
G
All covered with cheese,
D
Hold on to your meatball,
G C G
And don't ever sneeze.

Patsy-Atsy-Ory-Aye

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-one,
G
That's the year when I begun.
Em
That's the year when I begun
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
Chorus: Patsy-atsy-ory-aye.
G
Patsy-atsy-ory-aye.
Em
Patsy-atsy-ory-aye.
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-two,
G
Lookin' around for something to do.
Em
Lookin' around for something to do:
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-three,
G
Section boss a-drivin' me.
Em
Section boss a-drivin' me:
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-four,
G
Hands and feet were gettin' sore.
Em
Hands and feet were gettin' sore
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-five
G
Thought myself more dead than alive.
Em
Thought myself more dead than alive.
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-six,
G
I kicked a couple of dynamite sticks.
Em
I kicked a couple of dynamite sticks.
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-seven,
G
I found myself on the way to heaven.
Em
I found myself on the way to heaven.
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-eight,
G
Knockin' at the pearly gate.
Em
Knockin' at the pearly gate.
D Em
Workin' on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-nine,
G
Went to find a new gold mine.
Em
Went to find a new gold mine.
D Em
Workin on the railway.

Em
In eighteen-hundred and forty-ten,
G
I'll tell you where I was again.
Em
I'll tell you where I was again.
D Em
Workin' on the railway!

Piano Man

C Em/B Am C/G
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday.
F C/E D7 G
The regular crowd shuffles in.
C Em/B Am C/G
There's an old man sitting next to me,
F G11 C F/C Cmaj7
Makin' love to his tonic and gin.
G11 C Em/B Am C/G
He says, "Son, can you play me a memory?
F C/E D7 G
I'm not really sure how it goes,
C Em/B Am C/G
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F G11 C
When I wore a younger man's clothes".
Am Am/G D7/F# F Am Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/G G7/D
Da da da de de da da da de de da da da

C Em/B Am C/G
Chorus: Sing us a song you're the piano man
F C/E D7 G
Sing us a song tonight.
C Em/B Am C/G
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
F G11 C
And you've got us feelin' alright.

C Em/B Am C/G
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine.
F C/E D7 G
He gets me my drinks for free.
C Em/B Am C/G
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,
F G11 C F/C Cmaj7
But there's someplace that he'd rather be.
G11 C Em/B Am C/G
He says "Bill, I believe this is killing me".
F C/E D7 G
As a smile ran away from his face.
C Em/B Am C/G
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
F G11 C
If I could get out of this place."
Am Am/G D7/F# F Am Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/G G7/D
Da da da de de da da da de de da da da

C Em/B Am C/G
 Now Paul is a real estate novelist,
 F C/E D7 G
 Who never had time for a wife.
 C Em/B Am C/G
 And he's talkin' with Davy who's still in the navy,
 F G11 C F/C Cmaj7
 And probably will be for life.
 G11 C Em/B Am C/G
 And the waitress is practicing politics
 F C/E D7 G
 As the business men slowly get stoned,
 C Em/B Am C/G
 Yes they're sharing a drink called loneliness.
 F G11 C
 But it's better than drinking alone.
 Am Am/G D7/F# F Am Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/G G7/D
 (Instrumental)

C Em/B Am C/G
Chorus: Sing us a song you're the piano man.
 F C/E D7 G
 Sing us a song tonight.
 C Em/B Am C/G
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
 F G11 C
 And you've got us feelin' alright.

C Em/B Am C/G
 It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday,
 F C/E D7 G
 And the manager gives me a smile.
 C Em/B Am C/G
 'cause he knows it's been me they've been comin' to see
 F G11 C F/C Cmaj7
 To forget about life for a while.
 G11 C Em Am C/G
 And the piano sounds like a carnival.
 F C/E D7 G
 And the microphone smells like a beer.
 C Em/B Am C/G
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar,
 F G11 C
 And say "Man what are you doing here?"
 Am Am/G D7/F# F Am Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/G G7/D
 Da da da de de da da da de de da da da

Red River Valley

E A
From this valley they say, you are going.
E B7
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
E E7 A
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
E B7 E
That has brightened our pathway awhile.

E A
Chorus: Come and sit by my side if you love me.
E B7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
E E7 A
But remember the Red River Valley.
E B7 E A E
And the cowboy that's loved you so true.

E A
From this valley, they say, you are going.
E B7
I will miss your sweet face and your smile.
E E7 A
Just because you are weary and troubled,
E B7 E
You are changing your range for awhile.

E A
I've been waiting a long time my darling.
E B7
For the sweet words you never would say.
E E7 A
Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished.
E B7 E
For they say you are going away.

E A
Oh there never could be such a longing
E B7
In the heart of a poor cowboy's chest.
E E7 A
That now dwell in the heart you are breaking.
E B7 E
As I wait in my home in the west.

E A
As you go to your home by the ocean,
E B7
May you never forget those sweet hours
E E7 A
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
E B7 E
And the love we exchanged mid the flowers.

Rolling Home

A
Call all hands to man the capstan.
D
See the cable running clear.
E A
Heave a way, and with a will boys.
E A
For New England we will steer.
A

Chorus: Rolling home. Rolling home.
D
Rolling home, across the sea.
E A
Rolling home to Old New England.
E A
Rolling home, dear land to thee.

A
Fare you well, you Spanish maidens.
D
It is time to say adieu.
E A
Happy times we've spent together.
E A
Happy times we've spent with you.

A
Round Cape Horn one frosty morning.
D
And our sails were full of snow.
E A
Clear your sheets and sway your halyards.
E A
Swing her out and let her go.

A
Up aloft amid the rigging
D
Blows a wild and a rushing gale
E A
like a monsoon in the springtime,
E A
Filling out each well-known sail.

A
And the waves we leave behind us
D
Seem to murmur as they flow.
E A
There's a hearty welcome waiting
E A
In the land to which you go.

A
Many thousand miles behind us.
D
Many thousand miles before.
E A
Ocean lifts her winds to bring us
E A
To that well-remembered shore.

The Rose

Some say love it is a river that drowns the tender reed.

Some say love it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.

Some say love it is a hunger an endless aching need.

I say love it is a flower and you, it's only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance.

It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance.

It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give,

and the soul afraid of dyin' that never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long.

And you think that love is only for the lucky and the brave.

Just remember, in the winter far beneath the bitter snows.

Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose.

Scarborough Fair

Am G Am C
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
 Am D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
 C open G
Remember me to one who lives there.
 Am G Am
For she once was a true love of mine.

Am G Am C
Tell her I'll make her a cambric shirt.
 Am D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
 C open G
Without a seem or needle work.
Am G Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Am G Am C
Tell her to find an acre of land.
 Am D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
 C open G
Between the salt water and the sea strands.
Am G Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Am G Am C
Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?
 Am D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
 C open G
Remember me to one who lives there.
 Am G Am
For she once was a true love of mine.

Skip to My Lou

D
Lost my partner, what'll I do?
A7
Lost my partner, what'll I do?
D
Lost my partner, what'll I do?
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

Chorus:

D
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou.
A7
skip, skip, skip to my Lou.
D
skip, skip, skip to my Lou.
A7 D
skip to my Lou my darling.

D
I'll get another one prettier than you.
A7
I'll get another one prettier than you.
D
I'll get another one prettier than you.
A7 D
skip to my Lou my darling.

D
Cows in the cornfield, two-by-two.
A7
Cows in the cornfield, two-by-two.
D
Cows in the cornfield, two-by-two.
A7 D
skip to my Lou my darling.

Skip to My Lou

D
Choose your partner. Skip to my Lou.
A7
Choose your partner. Skip to my Lou.
D
Choose your partner. Skip to my Lou.
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

D
You stole my darling what'll I do?
A7
You stole my darling what'll I do?
D
You stole my darling what'll I do?
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

D
I'll get another one faster 'n you.
A7
I'll get another one faster 'n you.
D
I'll get another one faster 'n you.
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

D
Can't get a blackbird, a redbird'll do.
A7
Can't get a blackbird, a redbird'll do.
D
Can't get a blackbird, a redbird'll do.
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

D
I got a bluebird, a pretty one, too.
A7
I got a bluebird, a pretty one, too.
D
I got a bluebird, a pretty one, too.
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

D
Hole in the haystack chicken fell through.
A7
Hole in the haystack chicken fell through.
D
Hole in the haystack chicken fell through.
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

D
Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do.
A7
Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do.
D
Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do.
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

D
Let's all dance till half-past two.
A7
Let's all dance till half-past two.
D
Let's all dance till half-past two.
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

D
Change your partners, skip to my Lou.
A7
Change your partners, skip to my Lou.
D
Change your partners, skip to my Lou.
A7 D
Skip to my Lou my darling.

Snoopy Vs. The Red Baron

G C
After the turn of the century
G D7
In the clear blue skies over Germany
G C
Came a roar and a thunder men have never heard,
D7 G
Like the screaming sound a big war bird.
C
Up in the sky a man in a plane
G D7
Baron von Richthofen was his name.
G C
Eighty men tried and eighty men died.
D7 G
Now they're buried together on the country side.

1 2
Chorus: Ten twenty thirty forty fifty or more,
3
The bloody Red Baron was rolling up a score.
1 2
Eighty men died tryin' to end that spree
3 1 1+1/2
Of the bloody Red Baron of Germany.

G# C#
In the nick of time a hero arose.
G# D#7
A funny looking dog with a big black nose.
G# C#
He flew into the sky to seek revenge
D#7 G#
but the baron shot him down. "Curses! Foiled Again!"

A D
Now Snoopy'd sworn that he'd get that man.
A E7
So he asked the great pumpkin for a new battle plan.
A D
He challenged the German to a real dog fight.
E7 A
while the Baron was laughing he got him in his sight.

A# D#
That bloody Red Baron was in a fix.
A# F7
He tried everything but he'd run out of tricks.
A# D#
Snoopy fired once and he fired twice
F7 A#
and that bloody Red Baron went spinning out of sight.

Song Sung Blue

D A7
Song sung blue everybody knows one.

D
Song sung blue every garden grows one.

G
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then.

A7
But when you take the blues and make a song,

D
You sing them out again.

D A7
Song sung blue weeping like a willow.

D
Song sung blue sleepin' on my pillow.

G
Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,

A7
And before you know it start to feelin' good,

D
You simply got no choice.

D A7
Song sung blue everybody knows one.

D
Song sung blue every garden grows one.

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Chorus:

E A E
Swing low, sweet chariot.

 B7
Comin' for to carry me home.

E A E
Swing low, sweet chariot.

 B7 E
Comin' for to carry me home.

 A E
I Looked over Jordan and what did I see?

 B7
Comin' for to carry me home?

E A E
A band of angels comin' after me.

 B7 E
Comin' for to carry me home.

 A E
If you get to Heaven before I do,

 B7
Comin' for to carry me home.

E A E
Tell all my friends that I'm comin' too.

 B7 E
Comin' for to carry me home.

 A E
Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down.

 B7
Comin' for to carry me home.

E A E
But still my soul feels heavenly abound.

 B7 E
Comin' for to carry me home.

Thank God I'm a Country Boy

A D
Well life on the farm is kind of laid back.

A G E
Ain't much a country boy lie me can't hack.

A D
It's early to rise, early in the sack.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy!

D
A simple kind of life never did me no harm,

A G E
Raisin' me a family and working on a farm.

A D
My days are filled with an easy country charm.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy.

Chorus:

E A
Well I got me a fine wife I got me old fiddle.

E A
When the sun's coming up I got cakes on the griddle.

D
Life ain't nothing but a funny funny riddle.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy.

A D
When the work's all done and the sun's setting low

A G E
I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow.

A D
The kids are asleep so I keep it kind of low.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy.

D
I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could,

A G E
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good.

A D
So I fiddle when I can and work when I should.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy!

A D
I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels.

A G E
I never was one of them money hungry fools.

A D
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farming tools.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy.

D
Yeah, city folk driving in their black limousine.

A G E
A lotta sad people thinking that's mighty keen.

A D
Well folks, let me tell you exactly what I mean.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy.

Chorus:

E A
Well I got me a fine wife I got me old fiddle.

E A
When the sun's coming up I got cakes on the griddle.

D
Life ain't nothing but a funny funny riddle.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy.

A D
Well my fiddle was my daddy's 'till the day he died.

A G E
He took me by the hand and held me close to his side.

A D
He said, "Live a good life lay my fiddle with pride.

A E A
Thank God you're a country boy!"

D
My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle.

A G E
He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle.

A D
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little.

A E A
Thank God I'm a country boy!

This Little Light of Mine

G G7
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

C G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

D7 G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

G G7
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.

C G
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.

D7 G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

G G7
We've got the light of freedom, we're gonna let it shine.

C G
We've got the light of freedom, we're gonna let it shine.

We've got the light of freedom, we're gonna let it shine.

D7 G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

G G7
Right here in Provo, we're gonna let it shine.

C G
Right here in Provo, we're gonna let it shine.

Right here in Provo, we're gonna let it shine.

D7 G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

This Old Man

C
This old man, he played one.

G7
He played nick-nack on my thumb.

C
With a nick-nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone.

G7 C
This old man came rolling home.

Two - shoe

three - tree

four - door

five - hive

six - sticks

seven - up to heaven

eight - gate

nine - spine

ten - hen

Tom Dooley

D
I met her on the mountain.
A7
There I took her life.

Met her on the mountain.
D
Stabbed her with my knife.

Chorus:

D
Hang down your head Tom Dooley.
A7
Hang down your head and cry.

Hang down your head Tom Dooley.
D
Poor boy you're bound to die.

D
Oh, this time tomorrow,
A7
Reckon where I'll be.

Hadn't have been for Grayson,
D
I'd been in Tennessee.

D
Oh, this time tomorrow,
A7
Reckon where I'll be.

Down in some lonesome valley,
D
Hangin' from a white oak tree.

Try to Remember

C Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September
C Dm G7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.
C Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September
C Dm G7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.
Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September
C F A# G7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.
C Dm G7
Try to remember and if you remember,
C F C
Then follow, follow, follow.

Under the Sea

C G7 C G7 C
The seaweed is always greener in somebody else's lake.
G7 C G7 C F
You dream about going up there but that is a big mistake.
C G7 C F
Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor.
C G7 C
Such wonderful things surround you. What more is you lookin' for?

F C G C
Under the sea, under the sea.
F G C C7
Darlin' it's better down where it's wetter. Take it from me.
F G7 Am
Up on the shore they work all day. Out in the sun they slave away.
D7 F G C G7 C G7 C
While we dovotin' full time to floatin' under the sea.

C G7 C G7 C
Down here all the fish is happy as off through the waves they roll.
G7 C G7 C F
The fish on the land ain't happy. They sad 'cause they in the bowl.
C G7 C F
But fish in the bowl is lucky, they in for a worser fate.
C G7 C
One day when the boss get hungry... guess who gonna' be on the plate.

F C G C
Under the sea, under the sea.
F G C C7
Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricassee.
F G7 Am
We what the land folks loves to cook. Under the sea we off the hook.
D7 F G F
We got no troubles life is the bubbles under the sea.

C G C
Under the sea.
F G C E7
Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally.
F G7 Am C7
Even the sturgeon an' the ray they get the urge 'n' start to play.
F G C G7
We got the spirit you got to hear it under the sea.

C G
 The newt play the flute.
 C
 The carp play the harp.
 G7
 The plaice play the bass.
 C
 And they soundin' sharp.
 G7
 The bass play the brass.
 C
 The chub play the tub.
 G7 C
 The fluke is the duke of soul.
 G
 The ray he can play.
 C
 The lings on the strings.
 G7
 The trout rockin' out.
 C
 The blackfish she sings.
 F
 The smelt and the sprat
 C
 They know where it's at.
 G7 C G C F G C F G Am D7 F G7 C G7 C G7 C
 An' oh, that blowfish blow.

F C G7 C
 Under the sea. Under the sea.
 F G C G7
 When the sardine begin the beguine it's music to me.
 F G7 Am D7
 What do they got, a lot of sand. We got a hot crustacean band.
 F G C G7
 Each little clam here know how to jam here under the sea.
 C F G C G7
 Each little slug here cuttin' a rug here under the sea.
 C F G
 Each little snail here know how to wail here.
 Am D7
 That's why it's hotter under the water.
 F G C G7 C G7 C
 Ya we in luck here down in the muck here under the sea.

We Didn't Start the Fire

E B
(49) Harry Truman, Doris Day, Red China, Johny Ray,
C#m11 A
South Pacific, Walter Winchell, Joe DiMaggio.
E B
(50) Joe MacArthur, Richard Nixon, Studebaker, Television,
C#m11 A
North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe.
E B
(51) Rosenberg, H-Bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjom,
C#m11 A
Brando, The King and I, and the Catcher in the Rye.
E B
(52) Eisenhower, Vaccine England's got a New Queen,
C#m A
Marciano, Liberace, Santayana, Goodbye.

E
Chorus: We didn't start the fire.
C#m6 A9
It was always burning since the world's been turning.
E
We didn't start the fire.
A9
No we didn't light it but we tried to fight it.

E B
(52) Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, Nasser and Prokofiev,
C#m11 A
Rockefeller, Capanella, Communist Block.
E B
(53) Roy Cohn, Juan Peron, Toscanini, Dacron,
C#m11 A
Dien, Bien Phu Falls, Rock around the clock.
E B
(55) Einstein, James Dean, Brooklyn's got a winning team,
C#m11 A
Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, Elvis Presley, Disneyland.
E B
(56) Bardot, Budapest, Alabama, Khrushchev,
C#m A
Princess Grace, Peyton Place, trouble in the Suez.

A F#m
(57) Little Rock Pasternak, Mickey Mantle, Kerouac,
C#m B
Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, Bridge on the River Kwai.
A F#m
(58) Lebanon Charles De Gaulle, California, baseball,
C#m B
stark weather, Homicide, Children of Thalidomide.
E B
(59) Buddy Holly, Ben Hur, Space Monkey, Mafia,
C#m11 A
Hula Hoops, Castro, Edsel is a no go.
E B
(60) U-2 Syngman Rhee, Payola and Kennedy,
C#m A
Chubby Checker, Psycho, Belgian's in the Congo.

E B
(61) Hemingway, Eichmann, stranger in a strange land.
C#m11 A
Dylan, Berlin, Bay of Pigs Invasion.

E B
(62) Lawrence of Arabia, British Beatle Mania,
C#m11 A
Ol' Miss, John Glenn, Liston beats Patterson.

E B
(63) Pope Paul, Malcolm X, British Politician sex,
C#m A
J.F.K. blown away, what else do I have to say?

E
Chorus: We didn't start the fire.
C#m6 A9
It was always burning since the world's been turning.
E
We didn't start the fire.
A9
No we didn't light it but we tried to fight it.

E B
(64-89) Birth Control, Ho Chi Minh, Richard Nixon back again,
C#m11 A
Moon shot, Woodstock, Watergate, Punk Rock.
E B
Begin Reagan, Palestine, Terror on the airline,
C#m11 A
Ayatollahs in Iran, Russians in Afghanistan.
E B
Wheel of Fortune, Sally Ride. Heavy Metal, Suicide,
C#m11 A
Foreign debts, Homeless Vets, AIDS, Crack, Bernie Goetz.
E B
Hypodermics on the shores, China's under martial law,
C#m A
Rock and Roller, cola wars, I can't take it anymore! (No Chorus, yet)

E
We didn't start the fire.
C#m7 A9
It was always burning since the world's been turning on us.
E
We didn't start the fire.

A9
But when we are gone it will still burn on,
E
And on, and on, and on, and on,
C#m7 A9
And on, and on, and on, and on. (Repeat Chorus)

Web-Footed Friends

G

Be kind to your web-footed friends,

D7

For a duck may be somebody's mother,

Be kind to your friends in the swamp

G

C

D7

Where the weather is very very hot.

G

Now you may think that this is the end,

Well it is!

Where Has My Little Dog Gone?

C G7
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?

C
Oh where, oh where can he be?

G7
His ears cut short and his tail cut long.

C
Oh where, oh where can he be?

C G7
I gave him a nickel to buy a pickle,

C
Cause he was looking so glum.

G7
Instead of a pickle he spent the nickel,

C
On a package of bubblegum.

C G7
And now it's late and the lamps are low,

C
and what oh what do I see.

G7
Beneath the chair where I always sit,

C
My doggy is is smiling at me

C G7
I went to the movies and asked for him.

C
He likes to look at the show.

G7
He could have walked in while the lights were dim

C
But he takes me wherever he goes.

C G7
But now way under my bed I see

C
What I've been looking for.

G7
Oh you silly old pup you were teasing me.

C
Don't ever do that any more.

C G7
My little dog always waggles his tail

C
Whenever he wants his grog.

G7
And if the tail were stronger than he,

C
Why, the tail would waggle the dog.

Yesterday

C Bm7 E7 Am Am7 F
Yesterday all my troubles seem so far away.
 G7 C
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
G Am7 D7 F C
Oh I believe in yesterday.

Chorus:

Bm7 E7 Am G F Am Dm6 G7 C
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say.
Bm7 E7 Am G F Am Dm6 G7 C
I said something wrong now I long for yesterday.
 Bm7 E7 Am Am7
Yesterday love was just an easy game to play.
F G7 C
Now I need a place to hide away.
G Am7 D7 F C D7 F C
Oh I believe in yesterday. Mmmmmmm.

C Bm7 E7 Am Am7 F
Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be.
 G7 C
There's a shadow hanging over me
G Am7 D7 F C
Oh yesterday came suddenly