Songs

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Sittin' On the Dock of the

Bav

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Surfin' USA

Take Me Home, Country

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Walking After Midnight

Walls of Time

Wayfaring Stranger

The Weight

White Freightliner Blues

Wild World

Wildflowers

Wildwood Flower

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Wish You Were Here

Yellow Submarine

You Ain't' Goin' Nowhere

You Are My Sunshine

Ain't No Ash Will Burn

Walt Aldridge Waltz, key of C

Intro: F G Am Am/G G C C F G C I have seen snow that fell in May C F G C And I have seen rain on cloudless days F G Am/G Somethings are always bound to change G C C There ain't no ash will burn

Love is a precious thing I'm told It burns just like West Virginia coal But when the fire dies down it's cold There ain't no ash will burn

You say this life is not your lot Well I can't be something that I'm not We can't stoke a fire that we ain't got There ain't no ash will burn

In every life there comes a time Where there are no more tears to cry We must leave something dear behind There ain't no ash will burn



Big Rock Candy Mountain

Traditional 4/4 time, key of C

С										С	G			C
One eveni	ng as	the s	un wer	ıt do	wn, ar	nd the	e jur	igle f	ires	were	e bur	ning		
С								С		G	(2		
Down the	track	, came	a mar	n, he	said "	Boys	, ľ'n	not	turn	ning"				
F	С	F	(С	F	C	:	G						
I'm heade	d for a	aland	that's	far, k	oeside	the c	ryst	al fou	unta	ins				
С								С		(G	С		
So come v	vith m	ne, and	d we'll	go s	ee the	Big F	Rocl	k Can	dy I	Mour	ntains	6		
С									F				С	
In the Big	Rock	Candy	/ Moun	tain	s, ther	e's a l	.anc	l that	fair	and	brigh	nt		
	F			С							G			
Where the	e hand	douts	grow c	n bu	ıshes,	and y	ou :	sleep	out	eve	ry nig	ght		
	С		_			F				(<u></u>			
Where the	e box	ars al	l are e	mpty	, and	the su	ın s	hines	eve	ery d	ay			
F			С		F			С		·				
And the b	irds a	nd the	bees,	and	the gr	reen le	eafy	tree	S					
F		С			F		c							
The lemor	nade s	prina	s, whe	re th	e blue	ebird s	sing	S						
G			C				J							
In the Big	Rock	Candy	/ Moun	tain	S									
					-									

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains all the cops of wooden legs
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay
Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow
Where the rain don't fall, the winds don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains you never change your socks
And the little streams of brandywine come trickling down the rocks
The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railway bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew, and of soda pop too
You can paddle all around it in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

C	C	F	C	I	I	IV	$ \mathbf{I} $	
F	C	C	G	IV	I	I	$ \mathbf{V} $	
C	C	F	C	I	I	IV	I	
F (C F C	F C	F C	IV I	IV	I IV	I IV	I
G	C	C		$ \mathbf{V} $	I	I		



Blister in the Sun

Violent Femmes

Intr	o (u	vith	Riff	·):								
ΙG	С	ΙG	С	ΙG	С	ΙG	X	x >	<Χ			
		_	_					_			_	
	IC	3	C		ΙG			C	ΙG		C	ΙG
Wh	en l'	m ou	t wa	alking	j l s	trut	my	stuf	ff, an	d I'r	n so	strung out
	G		С	ΙG	C	2	ΙG		C		ΙG	
l'm	high	as a	kite	, I jus	t m	ight	stc	p to	che	ck y	ou ou	ut
	(CHO	RUS	: :								
				Em		C						
	L	.et m	ie g	o on	like	l bl	iste	er in	the	sun		
				Em		С						D
	L	.et m	ie g	o on	big	han	ds,	l kn	ow y	ou'	re th	e one

Body and beats I stain my sheets, I don't even know why My girlfriend, she's at the end, she is starting to cry

CHORUS

When I'm out walking I strut my stuff, and I'm so strung out I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out

When I'm out walking I strut my stuff, and I'm so strung out I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out

Body and beats I stain my sheets, I don't even know why My girlfriend, she's at the end, she is starting to cry

When I'm out walking I strut my stuff, and I'm so strung out I'm high as a kite,I just might stop to check you out

CHORUS



Blowin' in the Wind

Bob Dylan

Key of C	C, Capo 5	5, 4/4	Time										
Intro: V	amp on	G											
G	C		D		G	G		C	G		3		
G mow ma	any road C	s mus	tam D	an wa	ilk dow G	n beto G	re you C		nım a m C		D		
	any seas	must	_	ita da					_		U		
11000 1116	G	C	a vvii	iite uo	D D	Deloie	G	G G	iii uie s	C	G	G	
Yes, and	l how ma	_	nes n	nust t		nonball			they're	•			
	CHORUS	S:											
	C		D		G		С						
-	The ansv	wer, m	ny fri	end, is	s blowi	n' in th	ne wir	nd					
	С		D		G		G						
-	The ansv	wer is	blov	vin' in	the wi	nd							
Interluc	le: C	D	G	С	С Б) G	C	i					
	G	С)	G	G		С		G	G	
Yes, and	how ma	any ye	ars c	an a n	nountai	in exist	befor	e it is	washe	d to the	e sea?		
	G	С			D		G (G		С) D	
Yes, and	how ma		ars c					ore th	ey're al	lowed	to be fr		
	G	С				G			G			G	G
Yes, and	I how ma	any tin	nes c	an a r	nan tur	n his h	ead a	nd pre	etend th	at he j	ust doe	sn't se	ee?
CHORU	IS												
Interluc	le: C	D	G	С	С	D	G	G					
	G	С			D	G	G		С	G	G		
Yes, and	l how ma	any tin	nes n	nust a	man lo	ook up	before	e he c	an see t	he sky	?		
	G	С		D	(G	G		С		D D		
Yes, and	how ma	any ea	rs m	ust on	e man	have b	efore	he ca	n hear p	eople	cry?		
	G	С			D	G		G		С		G	G
Yes, and	how ma	any de	aths	will it	take ti	ll he kr	nows	that to	oo man	y peop	le have	died?	





California Dreamin'

The Mamas & The Papas 4/4 time, key of Dm

Dm C Bb C Asus4 A Bb
All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray
F A7 Dm Bb Asus4 A 've been for a walk on a winter's day
Dm C Bb C Asus4 A
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.
Dm C Bb C Asus4 A
California dreaming on such a winter's day
Dm C Bb C Asus4 A Bb
Stopped into a church I passed along the way
F A7 Dm Bb Asus4 A
I got down on my knees and I pretended to pray
Dm C Bb C Asus4 A
You know the preacher likes the cold he knows I'm gonna stay
IDm C IBb C IAsus4 A
California dreaming on such a winter's day
Instrumental Verse
moduline verse
Dm C Bb C Asus4 A Bb
All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray
F A7 Dm Bb Asus4 A
I've been for a walk on a winter's day
Dm C Bb C Asus4 A
If I didn't tell her I could leave today
Dm C Bb C
California dreaming on such a winter's
Dm C Bb C
California dreaming on such a winter's
Dm C Bb C Bb Bb Dm
California dreaming on such a winter's day



Closer to Fine

Indigo Girls 4/4 time, key of G

G	Α7	С		Dsus	4 D Dsus2, D
I'm trying to	tell you	somethir	g 'bout	my life	
G		A7		С	Dsus4 D Dsus2, D
Maybe give	me insigh	nt betwe	en black	and whi	ite
D				С	
And the bes	st thing yo	ou ever d	one for	me	
D			С		
Is to help m	e take my	life less	serious	ly	
	G	Α	С	Dsus4	4 D Dsus2, D
It's only life	after all,		yeah		
_				_	
G		A7		C	Dsus4 D Dsus2, D
Well, darkn		hunger t	that's ins		
G	Α7		С		sus4 D Dsus2, D
And lightne	ss has a d	call that's	s hard to	hear	
D				C	
And I wrap D	my fear a	round m	e like a k C	olanket	
I sailed my	ship of sa	fety till I	sank it		
		G	G		
I'm crawling	on your	shores			
CHORUS:					
D			С	G	
And I went	to the do	octor, I w	ent to t	he moun	tains
D		(С	G	
I looked to	the child	ren, I dra	nk from		ntains
D				С	
There's mo	re than o	ne answ	er to the	ese ques	tions
С			G	G	
Pointing me	e in a cro	oked line	9		
D				C	
And the les	s I seek r	ny sourc	e for so	me defin	itive
G		A7	С	Dsi	us4 D Dsus2, D
Closer I am	to fine,		yeah		Closer
G	Α7	С	Ds	us4 D D	sus2, D
I am to fine	,	yeah			

G	Α7	С	Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
I went to see th	ne doctor of pl	nilosophy	
G	A7	С	Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
With a poster of	of Rasputin an	id a beard	down to his knee
D	С		
He never did m	arry or see a l	B-grade m	ovie
D		С	
He graded my	performance,	he said he	could see through me
G	D		С
I spent four year	ars prostrate t	o the high	er mind
D		G	G
Got my paper a	and I was free		
CHORUS +	[Instrumenta	al Bridge]	D C D C
G	Α7	С	Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
I stopped by th		A.M.	
G	A7	С	Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
To seek solace	in a bottle o	r possibly	a friend
D			С
And I woke up	with a headac	che like my	head against a board
D		С	
Twice as cloud	y as I'd been t	he night b	efore
	G	C	i
And I went in s	•		i

CHORUS

Down in the Willow Garden

Charlie Monroe Key of G, ¾ time

G	Em	G			Em			
Down in the willow gard	den	Now he s	sits in h	is own	cabin door			
G Em		G			Em			
My love and I did meet		A-wiping	his tea	ar-brimr	ned eye			
G	Em	G			Em			
And there we sat a cour	ting	A-looking	g at his	only de	ear son			
G D (G	G	D	G				
My love dropped off to s	sleep	On yonde	er scaff	old high	1			
G Em G	Em	G	Em	G	Em			
I had a bottle of burgund		My race i						
	Em	G			Em			
My young love did not k		The devil	l is wai					
G	Em	G			Em			
And there I poisoned tha	at dear little girl		murder	that de	ear little girl			
G D G	3	G	_	D	G			
Down on the banks belo	DW .	Whose name was Rose Connelly						
					,			
G	Em							
I drew my saber through	n her							
G Em								
It was a bloody knife								
G Em								
I threw her in the river								
G D G								
It was a dreadful sight								
G Em G Em								
My father often told me								
G	Em							
That money would set r	ne free							
G	Em							
If I did murder that dear	little girl							
G D	Ğ							
Whose name was Rose	Connelly							

Everything is Free

Gillian Welch & David Rawlings 4/4 time, key of C

Dm F C G (repeats for whole song, two measures per chord)

Everything is free now That's what they say Everything I ever done Gonna give it away

Someone hit the big score
They figured it out
That we're gonna do it anyway
Even if it doesn't pay

I can get a tip jar
Gas up the car
Try to make a little change
Down at the bar

Or I can get a straight job I've done it before Never minded working hard It's who I'm working for

But everything is free now That's what they say Everything I ever done Gonna give it away

Someone hit the big score They figured it out That we're gonna do it anyway Even if it doesn't pay Every day I wake up Humming a song But I don't need to run around I'll just stay at home

And sing a little love song
My love and myself
If there's something that you want to hear
You can sing it yourself

'Cause everything is free now That's what I said No one's got to listen to The words in my head

Someone hit the big score
But I figured it out
And I'm gonna do it anyway
Even if doesn't pay



Heart of Gold

Neil Young

CHORUS

Key of G, 4/4 Time Intro: ||:Em7 |Em7 |D Em |Em :11 Em C D I wanna live, I wanna give С D I've been a miner for a heart of gold C D It's these expressions I never give **CHORUS:** Em G Em That keeps me searching for a heartext gold С IC G |G And I'm getting old. Em G Keep me searching for a heart of gold, С IC G |G And I'm getting old. Solo Break: ||:Em ID IC ΙG :11 |Em7 |Em7 |D Em |Em С D I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood, С I'd cross the ocean for a heart of gold, I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line **CHORUS** Solo Break: ||:Em |C ΙG :|| |Em7 |Em7 |D Em |Em



I Wanna Be Sedated

Ramones

CHORUS:

E5 A5 E5

Twenty, twenty, twenty-four hours to go, I wanna be sedated

E5 A5 E5

Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh, I wanna be sedated

B5 E5

Just get me to the airport, put me on a plane

B5 E5

Hurry, hurry, hurry before I go insane

B5 E5

I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain

A5 B5

Oh, no, oh-oh, oh-oh

CHORUS

Just put me in a wheelchair, get me on a plane Hurry, hurry, hurry before I go insane I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain Oh, no, oh-oh, oh-oh

Solo: E5 A5 B5 E5 x2 | E5

CHORUS (modulate up whole step for remainder of song)

Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go loco I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes Oh, no, oh-oh, oh-oh

CHORUS

Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go loco I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes Oh, no, oh-oh, oh-oh

Bam, bam, ba-bam, ba-bam, ba-bam I wanna be sedated
Bam, bam, ba-bam, ba-bam, ba-bam I wanna be sedated x2



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hank Williams Original Key: E ¾ time, slow waltz

Intro: E B7 E E

Verse E:

E E E E

Hear the lonesome whippoorwill

E E E7 E7

He sounds too blue to fly

A A E E

The midnight train is whining low

E B7 E E

I'm so lonesome I could cry

Verse 2:

E E E I never seen a night so long E E E7 E7 When times goes crawling by

A A E E The moon just went behind a cloud

E B7 E E To hide it's face and cry

Solo on Verse

Verse 3:

E E E E Did you ever see a robin weep
E E E7 E7 When leaves began to die?
A A E E Like me he's lost the will to live
E B7 E E I'm so lonesome I could cry

Verse 4:

E E E E The silence of a falling star E E E 7 E7 Lights up a purple sky

A A E E And as I wonder where you are

E B7 E E I'm so lonesome I could cry



Mary Jane's Last Dance

Tom Petty Key of Am, 4/4 Time

Intro: ||:Am |G |D |Am :||

Am G

She grew up in an Indiana town

Had a good-lookin' mama who never was around

Am G

But she grew up tall and she grew up right

With them Indiana boys on them Indiana nights

Interlude: ||: Am G D Am :||

Am G

Well she moved down here at the age of eighteen

D Am

She blew the boys away, was more than they'd seen

Am G

I was introduced and we both started groovin'

D Am

She said, "I dig you baby but I gotta keep movin"

Interlude: ||: Am G D Am :||

CHORUS:

Em7 Em7

Last dance with Mary Jane

Em7 Em7 A A A A

One more time to kill the pain

Em7 Em7

I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

Em7 Em7 A A \underline{G}

Tired of this town again

Interlude: ||: Am G D Am :||

Well I don't know, but I've been told You never slow down, you never grow old I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of going down Tired of myself, tired of this town

Oh my my, oh hell yes Honey put on that party dress Buy me a drink, sing me a song, Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

CHORUS

Interlude: ||: Am G D Am :||

There's pigeons down on Market Square She's standin' in her underwear Lookin' down from a hotel room Nightfall will be comin' soon

Oh my my, oh hell yes You got to put on that party dress It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone I hit my last number and walked to the road

CHORUS



Ob-La-Di-Ob-La-Da

The Beatles

Intro: A A A A

A E

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace

E7 A

Molly is the singer in a band

.

Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face"

E

And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

CHORUS:

A |E F#m |

Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra

JA E JA

La-la how their life goes on

A |E F#m |

Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra

JA E JA

La-la how their life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store Buys a twenty carat golden ring Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

CHORUS

Bridge:

D

In a couple of years they have

D |A Asus2 |A A7 |

Built a home sweet home

D

With a couple of kids running in the yard

Ε

Of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the marketplace Desmond lets the children lend a hand Molly stays at home and does her pretty face And in the evening she still sings it with the band

CHORUS

Bridge

Happy ever after in the marketplace Molly lets the children lend a hand Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face And in the evening she's a singer with the band

CHORUS

E A

And if you want some fun take ob-la-di-bla-da



Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline Original Key: C 4/4 time, slow-midtempo country swing Verse 1: C C I go out walking after midnight F Out in the moonlight just like we used to do (F C I'm always walking after midnight searching for you Verse 2: C I walk for miles along the highway Well that's just my way of saying I love you C (F G) C C I'm always walking after midnight searching for you Bridge: F F₇ I stopped to see a weeping willow, crying on his pillow Maybe he's crying for me F F₇ And as the skies turn gloomy, night blooms will whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be Verse 3: C C I go out walking after midnight Out in the starlight just hoping maybe C (F G) C C You're somewhere walking after midnight searching for me Solo over 1 verse Bridge Verse 4: C C I go out walking after midnight Out in the moonlight just hoping maybe C (F G) C C You're somewhere walking after midnight searching for me

Walls of Time

Bill Monroe 4/4 time, key of A

Α

The wind is blowing 'cross the mountains

A D

And on the valley way below

Α

It sweeps the grave of my darling

D E A

When I die that's where I want to go

CHORUS:

Lord send the angels for my darling And take her to that home on high I'll wait my time out here on earth love And come to you when I die

C

Our names are carved upon the tombstone I promised you before you died Our love will bloom forever darling When we rest side by side

I hear a voice out in the darkness It moans and whispers through the pines I know it's my sweetheart a calling I hear her through the walls of time



Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional Key: Am Time 4/4

Am

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Dm Ar

Traveling through this world of woe

Am

There is no sickness, toil nor danger

Dm E7 Am

In that bright land to which I go

CHORUS:

- c

I'm going there to see my father

I'm going there no more to roam

Am

I'm only going over Jordan

Dm E7 Am

I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather o'er me I know my way is rough and steep Yet beauteous fields lie just before me And God's redeemed their vigils keep

> I'm going there oh to see my mother I'm going there no more to roam I'm only going over Jordan I'm only going over home

I want to wear that crown of glory
When I get home to that good land
Well I want to shout salvation's story
In concert with the blood-washed band

I'm going there to see my savior
Oh I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

White Freight Liner Blues

Townes Van Zandt 4/4 Time, key of C

Instrumental Intro

F
I'm goin' out on the highway listenin' to them big trucks whine
F
C
I'm goin' out on the highway listenin' to them big trucks whine
G
F
C
White Freightliner won't you steal away my mind

Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord people here they treat you fine Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord people here they treat you fine That old white freight liner won't ya steal away my mind

Instrumental

Well it's bad news from Houston half my friends are dying Well it's bad news from Houston half my friends are dying White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

Well, Lord, I'm gonna ramble 'til I get back to where I came Well, Lord, I'm gonna ramble 'til I get back to where I came That old white freight liner's gonna haul away my brain

Instrumental

I'm goin' out on the highway listenin' to them big trucks whine I'm goin' out on the highway listenin' to them big trucks whine White freight liner won't you steal away my mind White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

