

# Book B

*The Jammers At Sea Hi*

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# A Fool Such As I chords by Elvis Presley

Intro: (Last 4)

[Verse 1]

Mel #2a

A C#7  
Pardon me, if I'm sentimental  
D A  
When we say goodbye  
A F# B7 E  
Don't be angry with me should I cry  
A C#7  
I'm a fool but I love you dear  
D A  
Untill the day I die  
A E7 A (D A I)  
Now and then there's a fool such as I

[Chorus]

Mel #2a

D D# A  
Now and then there's a fool such as I am over you  
E B  
You taught me how to love  
E E7  
And now you say that we are through  
A C#7  
I'm a fool, but I love you dear  
D A  
Untill the day I die  
A E7 A (D A I)  
Now and then there's a fool such as I

[Solo] (Verse) Instrumental

[Chorus]

D A  
Now and then there's a fool such as I am over you  
E B  
You taught me how to love  
E E7  
And now you say that we are through  
A C#7  
I'm a fool, but I love you dear  
D A  
Untill the day I die  
A E7 A (D A I)  
Now and then there's a fool such as I

Intro

[Coda]: Repeat last line

# Amazing Grace chords by Misc Praise Songs

## [Verse 1]

F A# F  
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
C  
that saved a wretch like me.  
F A# F  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Dm C F A#  
was blind, but now I see.

## [Verse 2]

F A#  
F  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to  
fear,  
C  
and grace my fears relieved.  
F A# F  
How precious did that grace appear,  
Dm C F D  
the hour I first believed.

## [Verse 3]

G C G  
Through many dangers, toils and  
snares  
G D  
I have already come  
G C  
G  
Tis' grace hath brought me safe thus  
far  
Em D G C  
And grace will lead me home

## [Verse 4]

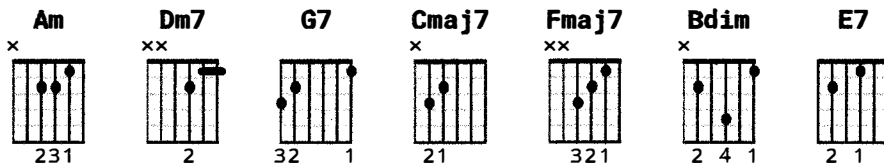
G C  
G  
When we've been there ten thousand  
years,  
G D  
bright shining as the sun,  
G C  
G  
We've no less days to sing God's  
praise  
Em D G E  
than when we first begun.

## [Verse 5]

A D A  
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
E  
That saved a wretch like me.  
A D A  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
F#m E F#m D  
Was blind, but now I see.  
B E D A  
Was blind, but now I see.

# Autumn Leaves chords by Eric Clapton

## CHORDS



Eric Clapton - Autumn  
Leaves.

4/4 timing.

Intro on Bm

[Verse 1]

Am                      Dm7  
The falling leaves  
G7                      Cmaj7  
Drift by my window  
Fmaj7                  Bdim  
The falling leaves  
E7                      Am  
Of red and gold

[Verse 2]

Am                      Dm7  
I see your lips  
G7                      Cmaj7  
The summer kisses  
Fmaj7                  Bdim  
The sunburned hands

E7                      Am  
I used to hold

[Chorus]

Am                      Bdim  
Since you went away  
E7                      Am  
The days grow long  
Am                      Dm7  
And soon I'll hear  
G7                      Cmaj7  
Old winter's song  
Cmaj7                  Bdim  
But I miss you  
Bdim                  E7  
Most of all  
E7    Am              Am  
My Darling  
Bdim                      E7  
When autumn leaves  
E7                      Am  
Start to fall  
Enjoy! I'm pretty sure  
it's 100% accurate :)

# Before the Next Teardrop Falls by Freddie Fender

Intro: A E7 A A

A A7 D A  
If he brings you\_\_\_ hap-pi\_\_ness, then I wish you, all\_\_ the best

D E7 A E7  
It's your hap-pi\_\_ness, that mat-ters\_\_\_, most of all\_\_\_\_\_

A A7 D A  
But if he ev-er\_\_ breaks your\_\_\_ heart, if a tear\_\_drop, e-ver start

(D D) A E7 A  
I'll be there\_\_\_, be-fore the next, tear-drop falls\_\_\_\_\_

A A7 D A  
Si te qui-er-e\_\_\_ de ver\_\_dad\_\_\_, y te da, fe-li-ci-dad

D E7 A E7  
Te de sey-o, lo mas bue-no\_\_\_s, pa' los dos\_\_\_\_\_

A A7 D A  
Pe-ro si\_\_\_, te ha-ce Yor-ar, a me may pued-es hab-lar

(D D) A E7 A A7  
Y\_es-ta-re\_\_ con-ti-go cuan-do\_\_\_ tris-te-stas\_\_\_\_\_

D E7 A A7  
I'll be there\_\_\_, any-time\_\_\_, you need me\_\_\_, by your side\_\_\_

B7 E E7  
To dry\_\_\_, a-way\_\_\_, ev-ry tear-drop\_\_\_, that you cry\_\_\_

A A7 D A  
And if he e-ver\_\_\_ leaves you\_\_\_ blue, just re-mem-ber, I\_\_\_ love you\_\_\_

(D D) A E7 A D  
And I'll be there\_\_\_ be-fore the next\_\_ tear-drop falls\_\_\_\_\_

A E7 A (D D) A  
And I'll be there\_\_\_ be-fore the next\_\_ tear-drop falls\_\_\_\_\_

# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain chords by Willie Nelson

Intro Last 4

[Verse] #1

D (Bass run: C# D D#)  
In the twilight glow I see her

Em A D  
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

D (Bass run: C# D D#)  
When we kissed good-bye and parted

Em A D (Bass run: D E F#)  
I knew we'd never meet again

[Chorus]

G (Bass run G F# E)  
Love is like a dying ember

D A7 (Bass run C# D E)  
Only memories remain

D (Bass C# D D#)  
And through the ages I'll remember

Em A D  
Blue eyes crying in the rain

(Instrumental)

Verse #2

[Chorus]

G (Bass run G F# E)  
Someday when we meet up yonder

D A7 (Bass run C# D E)  
We'll stroll hand in hand again

D (Bass C# D D#)  
In the land that knows no parting

Em A D  
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

out Em A G G/F# G/E | D |  
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

} Intro

# Blueberry Hill official tab by Fats Domino

[Intro]

**F7**

**C**

I found my thrill

[Verse 1]

**F7**

**C**

On Blueberry Hill

**G7**

On Blueberry Hill

**C**

When I found you

The moon stood still

[Verse 2]

**F7**

**C**

On Blueberry Hill

**G7**

And lingered until

**C**

My dream came true

**G7**

**C**

The wind in the willow played

[Chorus]

**C7**

Love's sweet melody

**B7**

**Em**

**B7**

But all of those vows you made

**Em**

**B7**

**Em C7**

Were never to be

Though we're apart

[Verse 3]

**F7**

**C**

You're part of me still

**G7**

For you were my thrill

**C**

On Blueberry Hill

**C**

The wind in the willow played

[Chorus]

**C7**

Love's sweet melody

**B7**

**Em**

**B7**

But all of those vows you made

**Em**

**B7**

**Em C7**

Were never to be

Though we're apart

[Verse 4]

**F7**

**C**

You're part of me still

**G7**

For you were my thrill

**C F7 C**

On Blueberry Hill

# Cant Help Falling In Love official tab by Elvis Presley



Tuning: E A D G

Key: D

D A D  
A

[Verse 1]

D F#m Bm Bm/A G D A  
Wise men say only fools rush in  
G A Bm Em D A D  
But I can't help falling in love with you

[Verse 2]

D F#m Bm  
Shall I stay  
Bm/A G D A  
Would it be a sin  
G A Bm Em D A D  
If I can't help falling in love with you

[Chorus]

F#m C#7 F#m C#7  
Like a river flows surely to the sea  
F#m C#7  
Darling so it goes  
F#m B Em A  
Some things are meant to be

[Verse 3]

D F#m Bm Bm/A G D A  
Take my hand, take my whole life too  
G A Bm Em D A D  
For I can't help falling in love with you



[Chorus]

F#m                    C#7    F#m                    C#7  
Like a river flows surely to the sea  
F#m                    C#7  
Darling so it goes  
F#m                    B                                    Em A  
Some things are meant to be

[Verse 4]

D    F#m Bm    Bm/A                    G    D    A  
Take my hand,    take my whole life too  
      G A    Bm    Em                    D    A    D  
For I can't help falling in love with you  
      G A    Bm    G                    A            D  
For I can't help falling in love with you

# Country Roads

by John Denver

A

Moderately

Intro: II: A I % :II

A F#m E D A  
Almost hea-ven, West Virginia\_\_\_, Blue Ridge Moun-tains, She-nan-do-ah Riv-er\_\_\_  
A F#m E D A  
Life is old there, old-er than the trees\_\_\_, younger than the mountains blowing like a breeze

A E F#m D  
Country roads\_\_\_ take me home\_\_\_ to the place\_\_\_ I be-long\_\_\_  
A E D A  
West Vir-gin-ia\_\_\_, Moun-tain Mam-a\_\_\_ take me home\_\_\_, country roads\_\_\_

A F#m E D A  
All my mem'ries\_\_\_, gath-ered 'round her\_\_\_, miner's la-dy, stranger to blue wa-ter\_\_\_  
A F#m E D A  
Dark and dus-ty\_\_\_, painted on the sky\_\_\_, misty taste of moon-shine\_\_\_ tear-drop in my eye

A E F#m D  
Country roads\_\_\_ take me home\_\_\_ to the place\_\_\_ I be-long\_\_\_  
A E D A  
West Vir-gin-ia\_\_\_, Moun-tain Mam-a\_\_\_ take me home\_\_\_, country roads\_\_\_

F#m E A  
I hear her voice\_\_\_, in the mornin' hour\_ she calls\_\_\_ me\_\_\_  
D A E

The radio reminds me of my home\_\_ far a-way\_\_  
F#m G D A E  
And drivin down the road I get the feeling that I should have been home yesterday yesterday

A E F#m D  
II: Country roads\_\_\_ take me home\_\_\_ to the place\_\_\_ I be-long\_\_\_  
A E D A  
West Vir-gin-ia\_\_\_, Moun-tain Mam-a\_\_\_ take me home\_\_\_, country roads\_ :II  
E A  
Won't you take me home\_\_\_, country roads\_\_\_\_\_

# Detroit City by Danny Dill and Mel Tillis

Hard-Driving rhythm

< Guitar and Drum Intro > II: E | % :II < All play > II E II

1 2 3 E E6 E7 A E B7 E  
I wan-na go home\_\_\_\_\_, I wan-na go home\_\_\_\_\_, oh\_\_ how I wan - na go home\_\_

< Verse 1 >

B7 E B7 E  
Last night I went to sleep in De-troit Cit-y, and I dreamed a - bout those cot - ton fields and home  
E6 E7 A E  
I dreamed a - bout my moth - er, dear old pa - pa sis - ter and bro - ther  
F#7 B7 N.C.  
I dreamed\_\_ a - bout that girl\_\_, who's been wait - ing for so long\_\_\_\_

< Chorus >

E E6 E7 A E B7 N.C.  
I wan-na go home\_\_\_\_\_, I wan-na go home\_\_\_\_\_, oh\_\_ how I wan - na go home\_\_

< Interlude > II N.C. II II: B | % :II < Note: Song key changes to "B" >

< Verse 2 >

II: B :II F#7 B F#7 B  
Home folks think I'm big in De - troit Cit-y, from the let - ters that I write they think I'm fine  
E B  
But by day I make the cars\_\_\_\_, by\_\_ night\_\_ I make\_\_ the bars\_\_\_\_  
C#7 F#7  
If on - ly they could read\_\_ be - tween the lines\_\_\_\_

< Verse 3 - Spoken > < Note: Electric Keyboard plays "Detroit City" melody during spoken verse >

B F#7 B F#7  
As you know, I rode a freight train, north, to De-troit Cit-y, and aft-er, all these years I find,  
B E  
I've just been wasting my time\_\_\_\_. So I just think I'll take my foolish pride an',  
B C#7  
Put it on a south-bound freight and ride, and go back to the, loved ones  
F#7 N.C.  
The ones that, I left wait-ing\_\_ so far be-hind.

< Chorus >

B E B F#7 B  
I wan-na go home\_\_\_\_\_, I wan-na go home\_\_\_\_\_, oh\_\_ how I wan - na go home\_\_  
B F#7 B F#7 B  
Oh\_\_ how I wan - na go home\_\_ < End >

# Draggin' the Line by Tommy James and Bob King

Moderately

< Intro > II: F# | % | % | % :II

< Verse 1 >

F#

Mak - in' a liv - in' the old hard way\_\_\_, tak - in' and giv- in' my by day by day\_\_\_

E

F#

I dig snow\_\_\_ and rain and bright sun - shine\_\_\_, Drag - gin' the Line\_\_\_ (draggin' the line)

< Verse 2 >

F#

My dog Sam eats purp - le flow - ers, we ain't got much, but what we\_\_\_ got's ours\_\_\_

E

F#

We dig snow and rain and the bright sun - shine\_\_\_, Drag - gin' the Line\_\_\_ (draggin' the line)

F#

Drag - gin' the Line\_\_\_ (draggin' the line)

< Chorus >

F#

E

F#

E

F#

E

F#

I\_\_\_ Feel\_\_\_ Fine\_\_\_, I'm talk - in' 'bout peace\_\_\_ of\_\_\_ mind\_\_\_

E

F#

E

F#

II: E :II

I'm gon - na take\_\_\_ my\_\_\_ time\_\_\_, I'm get - tin' the good sign\_\_\_

F#

Drag - gin' the Line\_\_\_ (draggin' the line), Drag - gin' the Line\_\_\_ (draggin' the line)

< Verse 3 >

F#

Lov-in' the free\_\_\_ and feel - in' spir-it, of hug - gin' a tree when you get near\_\_\_ it

E

F#

Dig - gin' the snow and rain and bright sun - shine\_\_\_, Drag - gin' the Line\_\_\_ (draggin' the line)

F#

Drag - gin' the Line\_\_\_ (draggin' the line)

< Repeat Chorus, above, then go to Coda >

< Coda >

F#

II: La la la la la la\_\_\_ la, la la la la la la la Drag - gin' the Line (draggin' the line) :II

< Repeat 4x to end > < On fourth time, acappella on last 1/2 of line >



# Early Morning Rain chords by Peter, Paul and Mary



Capo: 3rd fret

Key is actually in Bb, but can be played in G with capo on third fret.

[Intro]

**G Bm Am D7 G**

**G Bm Am D7 G**  
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,

**Am D7 G**  
And an achin' in my heart, and my pocket's full of sand.

**G Am D7 G**  
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved one so,

**Bm Am D7 G**  
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.

**G Bm Am D7 G**  
Out on runway number nine, big 707 set to go.

**Am D7 G**  
But I'm out here on the grass, where the pavement never grows.

**Am D7 G**  
Well the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast.

**G Bm Am D7 G**  
There she goes my friend, she's rollin' down at last.

**G Bm Am D7 G**  
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high.

**G Am D7 G**  
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she flies.

**G Am D7 G**  
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines.

**G** **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**  
She'll be flyin' o'er my home, in about three hours time.

**G** **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**  
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me.

**G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I might be.

**G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Can't jump a jet plane, like I can a freight train.

**G** **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**  
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

**G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

**Farewell Party** as sung by Gene Watson (11 credited songwriters)      Slowly (♩ = 92)

< Intro > || B7 | % | E | % ||

< Verse 1 >

When the last, breath\_\_ of life, is gone\_\_\_\_, from my bod - y, and my lips, are\_ as cold\_\_\_\_, as the sea\_\_  
When my friends gath - er 'round, for my, fare - well par - ty, won't you\_\_\_\_, pre - tend\_\_\_\_, you love me\_\_

< Bridge >

There'll be flow\_\_ers\_\_ from those, who cry\_\_\_\_, when I go\_\_\_\_, and leave\_\_ you in this, world\_\_ a-lone\_\_  
I know\_\_\_\_, you'll\_\_ have fun\_\_\_\_, at my\_\_\_\_, fare - well par - ty, I\_ know, you'll be glad\_\_\_\_, when I'm gone\_\_

< Musical Interlude > B7 || E | E7 | A | E | B7 | % | E | C# ||

< Verse 2 >

Don't be\_\_ mad\_\_ at me\_\_\_\_, for want - ing to keep you\_\_\_\_, till my\_\_ life\_\_ on this, ol' world is through  
You'll be free\_\_ at the end\_\_\_\_, of my\_\_\_\_, fare - well par - ty, but I'll, go a - way\_\_\_\_, lov - ing you\_\_\_\_

< Bridge >

There'll be flow\_\_ers\_\_ from those\_\_, who cry\_\_\_\_, when I go\_\_\_\_, and leave you in this, ol' world a-lone\_\_  
I know\_\_\_\_, you'll\_\_ have fun\_\_\_\_, at my\_\_\_\_, fare - well par - ty, I know\_\_\_\_, you'll be glad\_\_\_\_, when I'm gone\_\_

< Coda >

Oh\_\_\_\_, I know\_\_\_\_, you'll be glad\_\_\_\_,      when I'm gone\_\_\_\_\_



# Forbidden Games chords by Tom Jones

Forbidden Games -Tom Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v4i08Dg3ESQ>

Intro:     **Am**     **B7**     **Em**

V1

**Em**                             **Am**  
Though it's forbidden for my arms to hold you,  
      **Em**                             **Am**  
And though it's forbidden my tears must have told you,  
      **B7**                             **Em**  
That I hold you secretly each time we meet,  
      **B7**                             **Em**  
In these forbidden games that I play.

V2

**Em**                             **Am**  
Though it's forbidden in dim quiet places,  
      **Em**                             **Am**  
To capture the rainbows my aching heart chases,  
      **B7**                             **Em**  
My bittersweet ecstasies come to me here,  
      **B7**                             **Em**  
In these forbidden games that I play.

V3

**Em**                             **Am**  
Everyone knows you belong to another,  
**Em**                             **Am**  
Spinning your magic for him and no other,  
      **B7**                             **Em**  
Still, I've been content to be part of this fantasy,  
**B7**                             **Em**  
Part of this game that I play.

Chorus

**C#m**                             **B7**  
Though it's forbidden and you'll love me never,  
      **C#m**                             **Am**  
I'll keep my love hidden and love you forever,  
      **Em**                             **B7**  
Through countless eternities you will be mine,  
      **Am**           **B7**           **Em**  
In these forbidden games that I play.     (Slowing)

# Gimme Some Lovin' by Steve Winwood, Muff Winwood and Spencer Davis

Moderately bright

<Bass + Drum Intro> II: E | % | % | % :|| "Hey!\_\_\_\_" <Rhythm Guitar> II: E A | E A :||  
E A E A

Well my tem-p'ra-ture's ris - ing and my feet on the floor\_\_\_\_

E A E A

Twen-ty peo - ple knock - in' 'cause they're want-in' some more\_\_\_\_

E A E A E A E A

Let me in ba-by, I don't know what you've got, but you'd bet-ter take it eas-y, this place is hot

E G A C E A

And I'm, so glad\_\_ we made\_\_ it, so glad\_\_ we made\_ it, you got-ta, gimme some lov-in'

E A E A E <Bass + Drum Intro, again>

Gimme some lov-in', gimme some lov-in' ev-er-y day

II: E | % | % | % :|| <Plus Organ> II: E | % | % | % :|| Hey!\_ <Rhythm Guitar> II: E A | E7 A :||

E A E A E A E A

Well I feel so good evry-thing is sounding hot, you better take it easy cause the place is on fire

E A E A E A E A

It's been a hard day, and I don't know what to do, wait a minute baby, it could happen to you

E G A C E A

And I'm, so glad\_\_ we made\_\_ it, so glad\_\_ we made\_ it, you got-ta, gimme some lov-in'

E A E A E <Bass + Drum Intro, again>

Gimme some lov-in', gimme some lov-in' ev-er-y day

II: E | % | % | % :|| <Plus Organ> II: E | % | % | % :|| Hey!\_ <Rhythm Guitar> II: E A | E7 A :||

E A E A E A E A

Well I feel so good ev'ry-bod-y's get-tin' high you better take it easy cause the place is on fire

E A E A E A E A

'Been a hard day\_\_. nothin' went too good, now I'm gon-na re-lax, hon-ey, ev'ry body should

E G A C E A

And I'm, so glad\_\_ we made\_\_ it, so glad\_\_ we made\_ it, you got-ta, gimme some lov-in'

E A E A E A

Gimme some lov-in', gimme some lov-in', gimme some lov-in', you gotta

E A E A

Give me some of your lovin' Babe\_\_, you know I need it so bad\_\_ly, please\_\_\_\_!

<Bass & Drum Outro> II: E | % | % | % :||

# Green Green Grass Of Home chords by Tom Jones



[Intro]

**G, D7, Am7, D7, C, G, Am7, G**

[Verses]

**G** **G7**  
The old home town looks the same,  
**C** **G**  
as I step down from the train,  
**D**  
and there to meet me is my mama and papa,  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
down the road I look and there runs Mary,  
**C** **Adim** **C** **Bm** **Am**  
hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
**G** **D7** **Am7** **D7** **G** **G** **C** **G**  
it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

**G** **G7**  
Yes they all come to meet me,  
**C** **Am7**  
out reaching, smileying sweetly,  
**G** **D7** **Am7** **D7** **G** **G** **C** **G**  
it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

# Hello Mary Lou chords by Ricky Nelson

Hello Mary Lou:Ricky Nelson.

#2 in UK & Europe, #9 in USA in '61. In USA it was the flip side of Travelin' Man but it was the A-side in Europe.

Mary Lou was written by the great Gene Pitney.\*\*\*Check the original out on YouTube.\*\*\*

[Chorus] (Capo second fret-original.)

          G                  C  
I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.  
          G                                  D D7  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.  
          G                  B7          Em  
I knew Mary Lou..we'd never part,  
          A          D                  G    C G  
So, Hell..o Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

[Verse 1]

G  
You passed me by one sunny day,  
C  
flashed those big brown eyes my way,  
          G                                  D  
And ooo, I wanted you forever more.  
          G  
Now, I'm not one that gets around,  
          C                                  C#0#  
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,  
          G/D                  D                  G    C G  
and though I never did meet you before.

[Chorus]

          G                  C  
I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.  
          G                                  D D7  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.



# I Cant Help It chords by Hank Williams

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I Can't Help It (If I'm Still in Love With You) - Hank Williams

---

Tabbed by: Dave S.

Email: prime-prine@hotmail.com

Tuning: Standard

Intro:

**A7** **D**

**D**

Today I passed you on the street

**G**

**D**

And my heart fell at your feet

**A7**

**D**

I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

**D**

Somebody else stood by your side

**G**

**D**

And he looked so satisfied

**A7**

**D**

I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

**G**

**D**

A picture from the past came slowly stealing

**A7**

**D**

As I brushed your arm and walked so close to you

**G**

**D**

Then suddenly I got that old time feeling

**A7**

**D**

I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

Break:

**D**

**G D**

**A7 D**

**D**

**G D**

**A7 D**

**G**

**D**

It's hard to know another's lips will kiss you

**A7**

**D**

And hold you just the way I used to do

**G**

**D**

Oh, heaven only knows how much I miss you

**A7**

**D**

I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

# Johnny Tillotson - It Keeps Right On A-Hurting chords by Misc Unsigned Bands

It Keeps Right On A-Hurtin': Johnny Tillotson.  
#31 on UK Singles Charts..#6 on R&B, #4 Country  
and #3 on BB Hot 100 on CADENCE Records in 1962.

INTRO: E A . D A . E

#1.

A A7  
I cry myself to sleep each night..  
D  
wishing I could hold you tight..  
A E  
life seems so empty since you went a..way.  
A A7  
The pillow where you lay your head..  
D  
now holds my lonely tears instead..  
E A D A . E  
and it keeps right on a-hurtin' since you're gone.

CHORUS:

E D  
It keeps right on a-hurtin', every minute of the day.  
E A  
Every hour you're away I feel so lone..lonely.  
A7 D  
And I can't help it, I don't think I can go on..  
E A D A . E  
and it keeps right on a-hurtin' since you're gone.

#2.

A A7  
They say a man should never cry..  
D  
but when I see you passin' by..  
A E  
my heart breaks down and cries a million tears.  
A A7  
Now, you broke my heart and set me free..  
D  
but you forgot your memory..  
E A D A . E  
and it keeps right on a-hurtin' since you're gone.

OUTRO:

E D  
It keeps right on a-hurtin', every minute of the day.  
E A  
Every hour you're away I feel so lone..lonely.  
A7 D  
And I can't help it, I don't think I can go on..  
E A D A . E A  
and it keeps right on a-hurtin' since you're gone.



**Jailhouse Rock** by Elvis Presley

Medium Bright Rock

&lt; Intro &gt; II: D# E \_\_\_\_\_ :||

&lt; Verse 1 &gt;

E

D# E

The war-den threw a par-ty in the coun-ty jail\_\_\_\_, the pris-on band was there and they be-gan to wail

D# E

D# E &lt; pause &gt;

The band was jumping and the joint began to swing, you should have heard those knocked out jail-birds sing

A

|| E | % ||

B

A

E

Lets rock, everybody lets rock, ev -'ry-body in the whole cell block, was dancing to the jail-house rock

&lt; Verse 2 &gt;

D# E

D# E

Spid-er Mur-phy play-in' ten-or sax-o-phone,

Lit-tle Jo-ey blow-in on the slide trom-bone

D# E

D# E &lt; pause &gt;

The drum-mer boy from Illinois went crash boom bang, the whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

A

|| E | % ||

B

A

E

Lets rock, everybody lets rock, ev -'ry-body in the whole cell block, was dancing to the jail-house rock

&lt; Verse 3 &gt;

D# E

D# E

Num-ber For-ty Sev-en said to Num-ber Three\_\_\_\_,

you the cut-est jail-bird I ev-er did see

D# E

D# E &lt; pause &gt;

I sure would be de-light-ed with your com-pan-y,

come on and do the jail house rock with me

A

|| E | % ||

B

A

E

Lets rock, everybody lets rock, ev -'ry-body in the whole cell block, was dancing to the jail-house rock

&lt; Guitar Solo &amp; Verse 4 &gt; || A | % | E | % | B | A | E E6 E E6 | E E6 E D# ||

E

D# E

Sad sack was sit-tin' on a block of stone\_\_\_\_,

way ov-er in the corn-er weep-in' all a-lone

D# E

D# E &lt; pause &gt;

The warden said hey buddy don't you be no square,

(you) can't find a partner use a wooden chair

A

|| E | % ||

B

A

E

Lets rock, everybody lets rock, ev -'ry-body in the whole cell block, was dancing to the jail-house rock

&lt; Verses 5 &amp; 6 &gt;

D# E

D# E

II: Dan - cing to the jail - house rock\_\_\_\_,

dan - cing to the jail - house rock\_\_\_\_

G# A

D# E

Dan - cing to the jail - house rock\_\_\_\_,

danc - ing to the jail - house rock\_\_\_\_

B

A

E &lt; After 2nd time, drummer changes to 1/2 tempo &gt;

Ev' - ry - bod - y on the whole cell block, they were *dancing (dancing, dancing, dancing)* :||

&lt; Coda - Chicago Blues style &gt;

|| F#7

| B7

| E

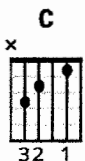
| E F E\_\_\_\_\_ ||

&lt; End &gt;

Oh they were dan - cin'\_\_\_\_, to the Jail - house Rock\_\_\_\_\_

# Lonely Boy chords by Paul Anka

## CHORDS



Lonely Boy: Paul Anka.  
#1 in 1959.

### CHORUS:

C F C G F G  
I'm just a lonely boy.....lonely and blue.  
G7 F G7 C F C  
I'm all alone.....with nothin' to do.  
C F C G F G  
I've got everything.....you could think of.  
G7 F G7 C F C  
But all I want....is someone to love.

#1.

C F C G F G  
Someone, yes, someone to love.....someone to kiss.  
G7 F G7 C F C  
Someone to hold.....at a moment like this.  
C F C G F G  
I'd like to hear.....somebody say,  
G7 F G C F C  
I'll give you my love.....each night and day.

### CHORUS:

C F C G F G  
I'm just a lonely boy.....lonely and blue.  
G7 F G7 C F C  
I'm all alone.....with nothin' to do.  
C F C G F G  
I've got everything.....you could think of.  
G7 F G7 C F C  
But all I want....is someone to love.

#2.

C F C  
Somebody, somebody, somebody, please...

G F G

send her to me.

G7 F G7 C F C

I'll make her happy.....just wait and see

C F C G F G

I prayed so hard.....to the heavens above..

G7 F G7 C F C

That I might find.....someone to love.

CHORUS:

C F C G F G

I'm just a lonely boy.....lonely and blue.

G7 F G7 C F C

I'm all alone.....with nothin' to do.

C F C G F G

I've got everything.....you could think of.

G7 F G7 C F C

But all I want.....is someone to love.

CHORUS:

C F C G F G

I'm just a lonely boy.....lonely and blue.

G7 F G7 C F C

I'm all alone.....with nothin' to do.

C F C G F G

I've got everything.....you could think of.

G7 F G7 C F C

But all I want.....is someone to love.

A fifties smash from Kraziekhat.

# Long Tall Sally official tab by The Beatles

## [Verse 1]

**D**  
I'm gonna tell aunt Mary 'bout uncle John  
He said he had the misery but he got a lot of fun  
**G D A**  
Oh baby, yeah now baby, woo baby  
**G D**  
Some fun tonight

## [Verse 2]

**D**  
I saw uncle John with long tall Sally  
He saw aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the alley  
**G D A**  
Oh baby, yeah now baby, woo baby  
**G D**  
Some fun tonight

## [Guitar Solo 1]

**D G D A**  
**G D**

## [Verse 3]

**D**  
Well, long tall Sally's built pretty sweet  
She got everything that uncle John needs  
**G D A**  
Oh baby, yeah now baby, woo baby  
**G D**  
Some fun tonight

## [Guitar Solo 2]

**D G D A**

**G**

**D**

**D**

Well, we're gonna have some fun tonight

[Verse 4]

Have some fun tonight

**G**

Everything's all right

**D**

Have some fun tonight

**A**

**G**

**D**

Have some fun, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

[Verse 5]

**D**

We're gonna have some fun tonight

Have some fun tonight

**G**

Everything is all right

**D**

Have some fun tonight

**A**

Yeah, we'll have some fun

**G**

Some fun tonight

[Outro]

**D D9**

# Memory from CATS by Andrew Lloyd Webber and Trevor Nunn - created by T.S. Eliot

Freely (♩ = 50) 12/8 time signature

## GRIZZABELLA

### < Verse 1 >

C Am F  
Mid-night\_\_\_\_, not a sound from the pave - ment\_\_\_\_, has the moon lost her me - mory\_\_\_\_  
Em Dm Am  
She is smil - ing a-lone\_\_\_\_, in the lamp - light the wi - thered leaves col - lect at my feet\_\_\_\_  
G F C  
And the wind\_\_\_\_ be-gins to moan

### < Verse 2 >

C Am F  
Me - mory\_\_\_\_, all a-lone in the moon - light\_\_\_\_, I can smile at the old days\_\_\_\_  
Em Dm Am  
Life was beau - ti - ful then\_\_\_\_, I re - mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was\_\_\_\_  
G F C  
Let the mem - or - y live a - gain\_\_\_\_

### < Bridge >

Em Dm Em Dm Em Cmaj7 D G Gmaj7  
Ev - ery street lamp seems to beat\_\_\_\_ a fa - ta - lis - tic warn - ing  
Em Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em A7 D  
Some - one mut - ters\_\_\_\_ and a street lamp sput - ters\_\_\_\_ and soon it will be morn - ing

### < Verse 3 >

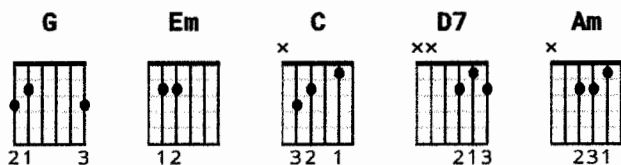
C Am F Em  
Day - light\_\_\_\_, I must wait for the sun - rise\_\_\_\_, I must think of a new life\_\_\_\_ and I must - n't give in  
Dm Am G F C  
When the dawn comes to-night will be a mem - or - y too\_\_\_\_, and a new day\_\_\_\_ will be - gin

### < Coda >

C Am F  
Me - mory\_\_\_\_, all a-lone in the moon - light\_\_\_\_, I can smile at the old days\_\_\_\_  
Em Dm Am  
Life was beau - ti - ful then\_\_\_\_, I re - mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was\_\_\_\_  
G F C  
Let the mem - or - y live a - gain\_\_\_\_  
G F C  
Let the mem - or - y live a - gain\_\_\_\_

# Moon River chords by Andy Williams

## CHORDS



### [Verse 1]

**G**    **Em**    **C**                    **G**  
Moon river, wider than a mile  
      **C**                    **G**            **D7**  
I'm crossing you in style some day  
      **Em**    **G**            **C**        **G**  
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker  
      **Em**            **G**            **Am**  
Wherever you're going, I'm going  
      **D7**  
your way

### [Verse 2]

**G**    **Em**            **C**                    **G**  
Two drifters, off to see the world  
      **C**                    **G**            **D7**  
There's such a lot of world to see  
      **Em**            **G**        **C**            **G**  
We're after the same rainbow's end,  
**C**                    **G**  
waiting 'round the bend  
      **C**                    **G**  
My huckleberry friend,  
**Am**    **D7**            **G**  
Moon river, and me

# Oh Lonesome Me chords by Neil Young

Oh Lonesome Me chords \*  
Neil Young

C F x2

C F C F  
Everybody's going out and having fun  
C F C F  
I'm a fool for staying home and having none  
C Gm F Fm  
I can't get over how she set me free;  
A# F C  
Oh, oh, lonesome me

C F

C F  
There must be some way that I can lose  
C F  
these lonesome blues  
C F  
Forget about the past,  
C F  
find someone new  
C C7 F Fm  
I've thought up everything from A to Z;  
A# F C  
Oh, oh, lonesome me

C F

Dm G  
I'll bet she's not like me;  
Em A  
she's out and fancy free  
Dm F  
Flirting with the boys,



**C**

with all her charms

**Dm**

**G**

But I still love her so,

**Em**

**A**

and brother don't you know?

**Dm**

**D**

**G E D**

I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

**C**

**F**

There must be some way that I can lose

**C**

**F**

these lonesome blues

**C**

**F**

Forget about my past,

**C**

**F**

find someone new

**C**

**Gm**

**F**

**Fm**

I can't get over how she set me free;

**A# F**

**C**

Oh, oh, lonesome me

**C F C F**

\* Alternate:

Capo II

**C = A#**

**F = D#**

**Gm = Fm**

**Fm = D#m**

**C7 = A#7**

**A# = A#**

**G7 = F7**

**Em = Dm**

**Am = Gm**

**Dm = Cm**

# Only The Lonely official tab by Roy Orbison



Tuning: E A D G

Key: F

[Intro]

**F Gm Bb C**

**F C**

**F**

**F**

Only the lonely

[Verse 1]

**Gm**

Know the way I feel tonight

**C7**

Only the lonely

**Bb**

**F**

Know this feeling ain't right

**F**

There goes my baby

[Pre-Chorus]

**F7**

There goes my heart

**Bb**

They're gone forever

**G**

So far apart

**C**

**F**

But only the lonely

[Chorus]

**Bb**

Know why

**C7**

I cry

**F**

Only the lonely

[Interlude]

**F Gm Bb C**

**F C F**

**F**

Only the lonely

[Verse 2]

**Gm**

Know the heartaches I've been through

**C7**

Only the lonely

**Bb**

**F**

Know I cry and cry for you

**F**

Maybe tomorrow

[Pre-Chorus]

**F7**

A new romance

**Bb**

No more sorrow

**G**

But that's the chance

**C**

You gotta take

[Chorus]

**Bb**

**C7**

If your lonely heart breaks

**F**

Only the lonely

# ONLY YOU

## Only You

Words & Music by Buck Ram & Ande Rand

Recorded by The Platters, 1955 (Their first hit)

G B7  
Only you can make this world seem right,

Em G7  
Only you can make the darkness bright.

C D7 G B7 Em ~~B7~~ ~~Em7~~  
Only you, and you alone, can thrill me like you do,

A7 Am7 D7  
And fill my heart with love for only you.

G B7  
Only you can make this change in me,

Em G7  
For it's true, you are my destiny.

C Cm<sup>Δ</sup> F9 G G/F# E7  
When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do -

Bm7-5 A7 Am<sup>b</sup> ~~B7~~ Fdim D7 G Gdim Am7 D7  
You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

(Instrumental interlude: all but last line above)

Coda:  
A7 Am<sup>b</sup> ~~B7~~ Fdim D7 G ~~B7~~ ~~Em7~~ ~~E7~~  
You're my dream come true, my one and only you,

A7 Am<sup>b</sup> ~~B7~~ Fdim D7 G Cm G G6  
You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

# Ramblin Rose chords by Nat King Cole

Ramblin' Rose: Nat King Cole.

#2 in 1962.

INTRO:/CHORUS:

**A Cdim E7 A**  
Ram...blin' rose, ramblin' rose,  
**B7 E7 Bm7 E7**  
Why you ramble, no one knows.  
**A7 D A**  
Wild and wind-blown, that's how you've grown.  
**Bm7 E7sus E7 A D6 A**  
Who can cling to a ramb...lin' rose?

#1.

**A Cdim E7 A**  
Ram...ble on, ramble on.  
**B7 E7 Bm7 E7**  
When your ramblin' days are gone.  
**A7 D A**  
Who will love you, with a love true?  
**Bm7 E7sus E7 A D6 A**  
When your ramblin' days are gone?

#2.

**A# C#sus F7 A#**  
Ram...blin' rose, ramblin' rose.  
**C7 F7 Cm7 F7**  
Why I want you, heaven knows.  
**A#7 D# A#**  
Though I love you, with a love true,  
**Cm7 F7sus F7 A# D#6 A#**  
Who can cling to a ramb...lin' rose?

CHORUS:

A# C#dim F7 A#  
Ram...blin' rose, ramblin' rose,  
C7 F7 Cm7 F7

Why you ramble, no one knows.

A#7 D# A#  
Wild and wind-blown, that's how you've grown.

Cm7 F7sus F7 A# D#6 A#  
Who can cling to a ramb...lin' rose?

#3.

A# C#sus F7 A#  
Ram...blin' rose, ramblin' rose.  
C7 F7 Cm7 F7

Why I want you, heaven knows.

A#7 D# A#  
Though I love you, with a love true,

Cm7 F7sus F7 A# D#6 A#  
Who can cling to a ramb...lin' rose?

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.

# Rock Around The Clock official tab by Bill Haley & His Comets

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: A

[Intro]

**A**

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock  
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock  
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

**E7**

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

[Verse 1]

**A**

Put your glad rags on and join me hon'  
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

**D9**

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

**A**

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

**E9**

**A**

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

[Verse 2]

**A**

When the clock strikes two, three and four  
If the band slows down we'll yell for more

**D9**

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

**A**

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

**E9**

**A**

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

[Solo]

**A D9 A E9**

**A**

[Verse 3]

A

When the chimes ring five, six, and seven  
We'll be right in seventh heaven

D9

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

E9

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight A

[Verse 4]

A

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too  
I'll be goin' strong and so will you

D9

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

E9

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight A

[Interlude]

A D9 A E9

A

[Verse 5]

A

When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then  
Start rockin' 'round the clock again

D9

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

E9

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight A

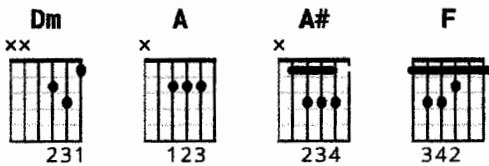
[Outro]

E7 A



# St James Infirmary chords by Arlo Guthrie

## CHORDS



### [Verse 1]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
It was down in Old Joe's barroom  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
At the corner by the square  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
The drinks were served as usual  
A#                    A                    Dm  
And the usual crowd was there

### [Verse 2]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Now on my left stood Big Joe McKennedy  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
His eyes were bloodshot red  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
And as he looked at the gang around him  
A#                    A                    Dm  
These were the very words he said:

### [Verse 3]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
"I went down to the St. James Infirmary  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
I saw my baby there  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
Stretched out on a long white table  
A#                    A                    Dm  
So young, so cold, so fair"

### [Verse 4]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Seventeen coal black horses  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
Hitched to a rubber-tired hack

Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
Seven girls goin to the graveyard  
A#                    A                    Dm  
Only six of them are coming back

[Verse 5]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Well let her go, let her go  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
God bless her, wherever she may be  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
She may search this wide world over  
A#                    A                    Dm  
And never find another man like me

[Verse 6]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Oh, when I die, just bury me  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
In my high top Stetson hat  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
Place a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain  
A#                    A                    Dm  
To let the Lord know I died standin' pat

[Verse 7]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
I want six crap shooters for pall bearers  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
A chorus girl to sing me a song  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon  
A#                    A                    Dm  
Just to raise hell as we roll along

[Verse 8]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Well now that you've heard my story  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
I'll take another shot of booze  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
And if anyone here should ask you  
A#                    A                    Dm  
I've got the gambler's blues

# Takin' Care of Business by Randy C. Bachman

Moderate

Intro II: C | Bb | F | C :||

The get up ev'ry mornin' from the 'larm clock's warn-in', take the eight fif-teen in-to the city  
There's a whis-tle up a-bove and peo-ple push-in', peo-ple shov-in', and the girls who try to look pretty  
And if your train's on time you can get to work job by nine, and start your slav-in' job to get your pay  
If you ev-er get an-noyed, look at me I'm self em-ployed, I love to work at noth-in' all day

And I've been tak-in' care of bus-'ness, ev-'ry day, tak-in' care of bus-'ness, ev-'ry way  
I've been tak-in' care of bus-'ness, it's all mine, tak-in' care of bus-'ness, and workin' ov-er-time, work-out

< Guitar Solo > II: C | Bb | F | C :||

There's work easy as fishin' - you could be a musician, if you can make sounds loud or mellow  
Get a sec-ond-hand guitar, chances are you'll go far, if you get in with the right bunch of fellows  
Peo-ple see you havin- fun just-a ly-in' in the sun, tell them that you like it this way  
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self employed, we love to work a nothin' all day

And we been tak-in' care of bus-'ness, ev-'ry day, tak-in' care of bus-'ness, ev-'ry way  
I've been tak-in' care of bus-'ness, it's all mine, tak-in' care of bus-'ness, and workin' ov-er-time

< Guitar Solo 2 > II: C | Bb | F | C :|| n.c.

< Drums Only > II: n.c. | % :||

"Whooh\_\_, alright, ow, ta\_\_king care of business!" < Middle > II: C// F/// | Eb// Bb/// :||

Take good care of my business while I'm a-way ev'ry day, whooh!

< Guitar Solo 3 > II: C | Bb | F | C :||

<Repeat First Verse & Chorus> then < Drums Only > II: n.c. | % :||

n.c.

Tak-in' care of bus-'ness, tak-in' care of bus-'ness, tak-in' care of bus-'ness, tak-in' care of bus-'ness

II: Tak-in' care of bus-'ness, ev-'ry day, tak-in' care of bus-'ness, ev-'ry way  
Tak-in' care of bus-'ness, it's all mine, tak-in' care of bus-'ness, and workin' ov-er-time :||

Outro II: C Bb F C :||

# Tears On My Pillow chords by Little Anthony And The Imperials

## [Intro]

C Am Dm G7  
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

## [Verse 1]

C Am  
You don't remember me  
Dm G7  
But I remember you  
C Am  
T'was not so long ago  
Dm G7 G - F# - F  
You broke my heart in two

## [Chorus]

F G G - F# - F  
Tears on my pillow  
F G  
Pain in my heart  
C Am F G7  
Caused by you

## [Verse 2]

C Am  
If we could start anew  
Dm G7  
I wouldn't hesitate  
C Am  
I'd gladly take you back  
Dm G7 G - F# - F  
And tempt the hand of fate

## [Chorus]

F G G - F# - F  
Tears on my pillow  
F G  
Pain in my heart  
C F C C7  
Caused by you

## [Bridge]

F G C  
Love is not a gadget  
F G C  
Love is not a toy  
F# G  
When you find the one you love

F# G  
She'll fill your heart with joy

[Modulate a key higher]

## [Verse 3]

D Bm  
If we could start anew  
Em A7  
I wouldn't hesitate  
D Bm  
I'd gladly take you back  
Em A7 A - G# - G  
And tempt the hand of fate

## [Chorus]

G A A - G# - G  
Tears on my pillow  
G A  
Pain in my heart  
D Bm Em A7  
Caused by you

## [Outro]

D Bm Em A7

# There Goes My Everything chords by Elvis Presley



ULTIMATE  
GUITAR  
COM

Capo: 1st fret

There Goes My Everything: Elvis Presley.  
#9 in 1970.

(Capo 1st fret.)

## INTRO:

G C  
There goes my only possession.  
G D G D7  
There goes my every..thing.

V. #1.

G C G  
I hear footsteps, slowly walking..  
D  
as they gently walk across the  
G D7  
lonely floor.  
G C G  
And a voice is softly saying..  
D  
Darling this will be goodbye, for  
G D7  
evermore.

## CHORUS:

G D G G7  
There goes my reason for liv..ing.  
C D G D7  
There goes the one of my dreams.  
G G7 C  
There goes my only possession.  
G D G D7  
There goes my every..thing.

V. #2.

G C G  
As my memory turns back the pages..  
D  
I can see the happy years we've had  
G D7  
before.  
G C  
Now the love that kept, this old  
G  
heart beating,

D  
has been shattered by the closing of  
G D7  
the door.

## CHORUS:

G D G G7  
There goes my reason for liv..ing.  
C D G D7  
There goes the one of my dreams.  
G G7 C  
There goes my only possession.  
G D G D7  
There goes my every..thing.

## OUTRO:

G G7 C  
There goes my only possession.  
G D G  
There goes my every..thing.

~~A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.~~

# **This Land Is Your Land** chords by **Woody Guthrie**

Tuning **E A D G B E**

Key: G

*[Intro]*

**D G**

*[Chorus]*

**C G D G G7**  
This land is your land, and this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island.  
**C G D G**  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, this land was made for you and me.

*[Verse]*

**C G D G G7**  
As I was walking a ribbon of highway, I saw above me an endless skyway.  
**C G D G**  
I saw below me a golden valley, This land was made for you and me

*[Chorus]*

**C G D G G7**  
This land is your land, and this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island.  
**C G D G**  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, this land was made for you and me.

*[Verse]*

**C G**  
I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps  
**C G G7**  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
**C G D G**  
And all around me a voice was sounding, This land was made for you and me.

*[Chorus]*

**C G D G G7**  
This land is your land, and this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island.  
**C G D G**  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, this land was made for you and me.

[Verse]

The sun comes shining as I was strolling, The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling.  
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting, This land was made for you and me.

[Chorus]

This land is your land, and this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island.  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, this land was made for you and me.

[Verse]

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there, And that sign said - no tress passin',  
But on the other side .... it didn't say nothin! Now that side was made for you and me!

[Chorus]

This land is your land, and this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island.  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, this land was made for you and me.

[Verse]

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple, Near the relief office - I see my people  
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin' If this land's still made for you and me.

[Chorus]

This land is your land, and this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island.  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, this land was made for you and me.

This land was made for you and me

# Till There Was You by Rogers and Hammerstein

Intro II: F C° Gm C7 :||

F C° Gm Bbm  
There were bells\_\_ on a hill\_\_, but I nev-er heard them ringing  
F Am G#m Gm7 C7 F (Gm C7)

No, I nev-er heard them at all\_\_\_\_\_, till there was you\_\_\_\_\_

F C° Gm Bbm  
There were birds in the sky\_\_\_\_, but I nev-er saw\_\_ them wing\_ing  
F Am G#m Gm7 C7 F F9

No, I nev-er saw them at all\_\_\_\_\_, till there was you\_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS:

Bb Bbm F D9  
Then there was mus-ic\_\_\_\_\_ and won-der-ful ros-es\_\_\_\_, they send me  
Gm Gm/Gb Gm7 C7 C+

In sweet\_\_\_\_\_, fra-grant mead-ows\_\_\_\_ of dawn\_\_\_\_, and you\_\_\_\_\_

F C° Gm Bbm  
There was love\_\_ all a-round\_\_\_\_, but I nev-er heard\_\_ it sing-ing  
F Am G#m Gm7 C7 F (Gm C7)

No, I nev-er heard it at all\_\_\_\_\_, till there was you\_\_\_\_\_

<Interlude> || F | C° | Gm | Bbm | F Am G#m | Gm7 C7 | F | F9 ||

CHORUS:

Bb Bbm F D9  
Then there was mus-ic\_\_\_\_\_ and won-der-ful ro-ses\_\_\_\_, they send me  
Gm Gm/Gb Gm7 C7 C+

In sweet\_\_\_\_\_, fra-grant mead-ows of dawn\_\_\_\_, and you\_\_\_\_\_

F C° Gm Bbm  
There was love\_\_ all a-round\_\_\_\_, but I nev-er heard\_\_ it sing-ing  
F Am G#m Gm7 C7 F

No, I ne-ver heard it at all\_\_\_\_\_, till there was you\_\_\_\_\_

OUTRO: C7 B7 C7 F C#7 F N.C. End chord: Fmaj7/C

'Till\_\_\_\_\_ there was you\_\_\_\_\_



# Twilight Time chords by The Platters

**G** Heavenly shades of night are falling, **B7** it's Twilight Time  
**Em7**

Out of the mist your voice is calling, **G7** it's Twilight Time

**C** **Cm**  
When purple colored curtains

**G** **E9**  
mark the end of day

**A9** **D11** **D9**  
I hear you, my dear at Twilight time

**G** **B7**  
Deeping shadows gather splendor as day is done  
**Em7**

fingers of night will soon surrender  
**G7**

the setting sun

**C** **Cm**  
I count the moments darling

**G** **E9**  
till you're here with me

**A9** **D7** **G**  
together at last at twilight time

## [Chorus]

**B7**  
Here in the after glow of day

**Em7**  
we keep our rendezvous

**D#dim** **Em** **D#dim** **Em**  
be-----neath the blue

**A9**  
Here in the sweet and same old way

**D9** **C9** **D7** **Eb7** **D7**  
I fall in love again as I did then

**G**  
Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me

**B7**  
like days of old

**Em7**  
lighting the spark of love that fills me

**G7**  
with dreams untold

**C** **Cm**  
Each day I pray for evening

**G** **E9**  
just to be with you

**A9** **D7** **G**  
together at last at Twilight Time

F                    G                    C  
I'll be coming home, wait for me"

[Verse 3]

C            Am  
Whoa, my love  
      F  
My darling  
      G                                    C  
I've hungered, hungered for your touch  
      Am                                G  
A long, lonely time

[Verse 4]

G7    C                    Am        F  
And time goes by so slowly  
      G                                C  
And time can do so much  
      Am                                G        G7  
Are you still mine?

[Chorus]

C                    G  
I need your love  
      Am                                Em  
Aah I need your love  
      F                                    G  
God speed your love to me

[Outro]

C Am F Fm  
C

# Where Have All The Flowers Gone chords by Peter, Paul and Mary

Capo 3

Where Have All The Flowers  
Gone?  
Peter, Paul and Mary

[Verse 1]

**G** **Em**  
Where have all the flowers

gone?

**C** **D**  
Long time passing

**G** **Em**  
Where have all the flowers

gone?

**C** **D**  
Long time ago

**G** **Em**  
Where have all the flowers

gone?

**C** **D**  
Girls have picked them every

one

**C** **G**  
When will they ever learn?

**C** **D** **G**  
When will they ever learn?

[Verse 2]

**G** **Em**  
Where have all the young girls

gone?

**C** **D**  
Long time passing  
**G** **Em**  
Where have all the young girls

gone?

**C** **D**  
Long time ago

**G** **Em**  
Where have all the young girls

gone?

**C** **D**  
Taken husbands every one

**C** **G**  
When will they ever learn?

**C** **D** **G**  
When will they ever learn?

[Verse 3]

**G** **Em**  
Where have all the young men

gone?

**C** **D**  
Long time passing

**G** **Em**  
Where have all the young men

gone?

**C** **D**  
Long time ago

**G** **Em**  
Where have all the young men

gone?

**C** **D**  
Gone for soldiers every one

C G  
When will they ever learn?  
C D G  
When will they ever learn?

[Verse 4]

G Em  
Where have all the soldiers

gone?

C D  
Long time passing

G Em  
Where have all the soldiers

gone?

C D  
Long time ago

G Em  
Where have all the soldiers

gone?

C D  
Gone to graveyards every one

C G  
When will they ever learn?

C D G  
When will they ever learn?

[Verse 5]

G Em  
Where have all the graveyards

gone?

C D  
Long time passing

G Em  
Where have all the graveyards

gone?

C D  
Long time ago  
G Em  
Where have all the graveyards

gone?

C D  
Covered with flowers every one

C G  
When will we ever learn?

C D G  
When will we ever learn?

# You Don't Mess Around With Jim by Jim Croce

Steady beat

Intro: ||: E | % :|| E

Up-town got it's hus-tlers, the Bow-'ry\_\_ got it's bums\_\_

For-ty sec-ond Street got big\_\_ Jim\_\_ Walk-er, he a pool shoot-in' son of a gun\_\_

A

Yeah, he big\_\_ and\_\_ dumb\_\_ as a man\_\_ can come\_\_, but he stron-ger than a coun-try hoss

B7

A7

B7

A7

E

And when the bad folks all get together at night, you know they all call big Jim "Boss", just be-cause

E7

A7

E7

A7

E7

And they say\_\_\_\_, "You don't tug on Su-per-man's cape, you don't spit\_\_\_\_ into the wind\_\_\_\_

A7

B7

E

You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger, and you don't mess a-round with Jim\_\_"

||: B7 :||

A\_don-ti-don-ti-ah, dee\_\_ dit-ty dee\_\_ dee\_\_ dee\_\_

E

Well out-a south Al-a-bam-a come a coun-try boy, he say I'm lookin' for a man named Jim

I am a pool shoot-in' boy, by name 'a Willie McCoy, but down home they call me Slim

A

Yeah I'm lookin' for the king of For-ty sec-ond Street, he drivin' a drop-top Cad-il-lac

B7

A7

B7

A7

Last week he took all my money and it may sound funny but I come to get my money back

E

And ev-ry-bod-y say "Jack, oh, don't you know", that you don't

A7

E7

A7

E7

Tug on Su-per-man's cape, you don't spit\_\_\_\_ into the wind\_\_\_\_

A7

B7

E

You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger, and you don't mess around with Jim

||: B7 :||

A\_don-ti-don-ti-ah, dee\_\_ dit-ty dee\_\_ dee\_\_ dee\_\_

E7

Well a hush fell over the pool room, Jim-my come bop-pin' in off the street\_\_

And when the cuttin' was done the only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's feet

A

And he was cut in 'bout a hun-dred pla-ces, and he were shot in a cou-ple more\_\_

B7

A7

B7

A7

E

And you bet-ter believe, they sung dif-f'rent kind of sto-ry when big Jim hit the floor, oh\_\_\_\_\_

Now they say, you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit\_\_\_ in-to the wind\_\_\_  
A7 E7 A7 E7  
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger, and you don't mess around with Slim  
Mmmmm...

<spoken> "Yeah, big Jim got his hat, found out where it's at, and it's *not* hustlin' people *strange* to you. Even if you *do* got a two-piece custom-made pool cue!"

Yeah\_\_\_ you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit\_\_\_ in-to the wind\_\_\_  
E7 A7 E7 A7 E7  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger, and you don't mess around with Slim  
A7 B7 E

II: E | % | % | % :|| 4x After guitar riff, end on E7  
Mmmmm...

# You Light Up My Life chords by Debby Boone

## [Verse 1]

Am D G Em  
So many nights I'd sit by my window  
F#m7 B7 Em D E7  
waiting for someone to sing me his song.  
Am D G Em  
So many dreams I kept deep inside me  
F# A7 Em7 A7  
Alone in the dark but now you've come a-long.

## [Chorus]

D D7  
And you light up my life  
B7 Em  
You give me hope to carry on  
Em7 A7 D A Bm Em A7  
You light up my days and fill my nights with song.

## [Verse 2]

Am D G Em  
Rollin' at sea a-drift on the waters  
F#m7 B7 Em D E7  
could it be finally I'm turning for home  
Am D G D Em  
Finally a chance to say "Hey! I love you"  
F# A Em7 A7  
Never again to be all a- lone

## [Chorus]

D D7  
And you light up my life  
B7 Em  
You give me hope to carry on  
Em7 A7 D A Bm Em A7  
You light up my days and fill my nights with song.

## [Chorus/Ending]

D D7  
And you, you light up my life  
B7 Em  
You give me hope to carry on  
Em7 A7 F# Bm  
You light up my days and fill my nights with song.  
E D F# Bm E  
It can't be wrong when it feels so right  
D Em A G D A G D  
'cause you you light up my-my-my life.

# You Needed Me chords by Anne Murray

Tuning: A E A D F# B

## [Intro]

**G Am7 G D7**

## [Verse 1]

**G Am7**  
I cried the tear you wiped it dry  
**D7 G**  
I was confused you cleared my mind  
**Bm Am7**  
I sold my soul you bought it back for me  
**A D7**  
and held me up and gave me dignity  
  
somehow you needed me

## [Verse 2]

**G Am7**  
You gave me strength to stand alone again  
**D7 G**  
to face the world out on my own again  
**Bm Am7**  
you put me high upon a pedestal  
**G B7 A**  
so high that I could almost see eternity  
**D7 G G D#m**  
you needed me...you needed me

## [Bridge]

**Em B7 C C/B**  
And I can't believe it's you, I can't believe it's true  
**Am7 D7 G**  
I needed you and you were there  
**Em B7**  
And I'll never leave, why should I leave  
**C C/B**  
I'd be a fool  
**A A7 D7**  
Cause I finally found someone who really cares



**[Verse 3]**

**G** **Am7**  
You held my hand when it was cold  
**D7** **G**  
when I was lost you took me home  
**Bm** **Am7**  
You gave me hope when I was at the end

**G** **B7** **A**  
and turned my lies back into truth again  
You even called me friend

**[Verse 4]**

**G** **Am7**  
You gave me strength to stand alone again  
**D7** **G**  
to face the world out on my own again  
**Bm** **Am7**  
you put me high upon a pedestal

**G** **B7** **A**  
so high that I could almost see eternity  
**D7** **G** **G D#m**  
you needed me...you needed me  
**D7** **G** **G D#m**  
You needed me...you needed me

# Your Song chords by Elton John

## [Intro]

D G A G

## [Verse]

D Gmaj7 A F#m  
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside  
Bm Bm/A Bm/G# Gmaj7  
I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
D A F# Bm  
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did  
D Em7 G A  
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

D G A F#m  
If I was a sculptor, but then again no  
Bm Bm/A Bm/G# G  
Or A man who makes potions in a travelling show  
D A F# Bm  
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do  
D Em7 G D  
My gift is my song, and this one's for you

## [Chorus]

A/C# Bm Em7 Gmaj7  
And you can tell everybody this is your song  
A/C# Bm Em G  
It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
Bm Bm/A  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
Bm/G# Gmaj7  
That I put down in words,  
D Em G A  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

D G A G

**[Verse]**

**D Gmaj7 A F#m**  
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
**Bm Bm/A Bm/G# Gmaj7**  
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross  
**D A F# Bm**  
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song  
**D Em7 G A**  
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

**D Gmaj7 A F#m**  
So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do  
**Bm Bm/A Bm/G# Gmaj7**  
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
**D A F# Bm**  
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean  
**D Em7 G D**  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

**[Chorus]**

**A/C# Bm Em7 G**  
And you can tell everybody this is your song  
**A/C# Bm Em G**  
It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
**Bm Bm/A**  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
**Bm/G# Gmaj7**  
That I put down in words,  
**D Em G A**  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

**Bm Bm/A**  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
**Bm/G# Gmaj7**  
That I put down in words,  
**D Em G D G A G D**  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world