# BUG Jam Songs for June 2012



# Flower Power

# **BUG Jam Song PDF Book**

June 2012

- 1. Four Strong Winds by Neil Young in C
- 2. Bad Moon Rising by Creedence Clearwater Revival in G
- 3. A World Of Our Own by The Seekers in G
- 4. Angel of the Morning in G
- 5. Aux Champs-Elysées by Joe Dassin in C
- 6. Born To Be Wild by Wild Steppenwolf in D
- 7. Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison in G
- 8. Daydream Believer by John Stewart in G
- 9. Society's Child by Janis Ian in Cm
- 10. After the Goldrush by Neil Young in C
- 11. Diggy Diggy Lo by J.D. Miller 1961 in F
- 12. Happiness Runs by Donovan Leitch in C
- 13. Get Off My Cloud by Rolling Stones in D
- 14. Georgy Girl by The Seekers in G
- 15. If You're Going To San Fransisco by Mamas and The Papas in Em
- 16. Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves by Cher in Am
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- 19. Last Kiss by Wayne Cochran in C
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- 24. San Francisco by Scott McKenzie in C
- 25. The Circle Game
- 26. These Boots Are Made For Walking by Nancy Sinatra in D
- 27. JUG BAND MUSIC by John Sebastian (1966) in G
- 28. I Fought the Law by Sonny Curtis (1959), hit for The Bobby Fuller Four (1966) in D
- 29. Alcohol and Pills by Fred Eaglesmith in Em
- 30. American Pie by Don McLean in G
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## **Four Strong Winds**

Neil Young

#### Intro:

Riff at G7: A|2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 E|1 0 1 3 1 0 1 C|2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 G|0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Dm С Think I'll go out to Alberta **G7** С Weather's good there in the fall **G7** Dm I've got some friends that I could go working for Dm Still I wish you'd change your mind **G7** С If I ask you one more time **G7** Dm F But we've been through this a hundred times or more

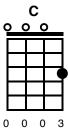
Dm **G7** С 4 strong winds that blow lonely 7 seas that run high **G7** Dm All those things that don't change come what may С Dm If the good times are all gone **G7** С Then I'm bound for moving on **G7** F Dm I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

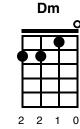
С Dm If I get there before the snow flies **G7** С And if things are looking good **G7** Dm You could meet me if I sent you down the fare Dm But by then it would be winter **G7** Not too much for you to do **G7** Dm And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

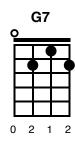
**G7** Dm 4 strong winds that blow lonely 7 seas that run high Dm **G7** All those things that don't change come what may Dm С **G7** С The good times are all gone so I'm bound for moving on Dm F **G7** I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way **Instrumental:** С Dm Still I wish you'd change your mind **G7** If I ask you one more time F **G7** Dm

But we've been through that a hundred times or more

CDmG7C4 strong winds that blowlonely 7 seas that run high<br/>DmG7All those things that don'tchange come what may<br/>DmCDmIf the good times are all gone<br/>G7CThen I'm bound for moving on<br/>X 2









**Bad Moon Rising** 

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: **D7** C G G I see the bad moon arising С G **D7** G I see trouble on the way G **D7** G С I see earthquakes and lightning **D7** C G G I see bad times today **Chorus: Chorus:** С Don't go around tonight G Well it's bound to take your life **D7** С G There's a bad moon on the rise D7 C G G I hear hurricanes blowing **D7** С G G I know the end is coming soon D7 C G G I fear rivers over flowing **D7** С G G I hear the voice of rage and ruin **Chorus: Chorus:** С Don't go around tonight

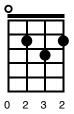
G Well it's bound to take your life D7 C G There's a bad moon on the rise

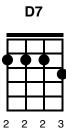
Instrumental (Verse & Chorus)

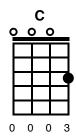
G **D7** С G Hope you got your things together **D7** G G С Hope you are quite prepared to die **D7** С G G Looks like we're in for nasty weather С G **D7** G One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus: **Chorus:** С Don't go around tonight G Well it's bound to take your life **D7** С G There's a bad moon on the rise **Chorus: Chorus again:** С Don't go around tonight G Well it's bound to take your life **D7** С G There's a bad moon on the rise









## A World Of Our Own

The Seekers

Intro: **GCGCGCD** DGCGCGCD Bm D G Close the doors, light the lights, С G we're stayin' home tonight; Em Bm С D far away from the bustle and the bright city lights. G Bm Let them all fade away, G just leave us alone; Bm CG G and we'll live in a world of our own. G С We'll build a world of our own, Em G that no one else can share. Em G All our sorrows we'll leave, far behind us there. G Bm And I know you will find, G С there'll be peace of mind; С Bm С G when we live in a world of our own.

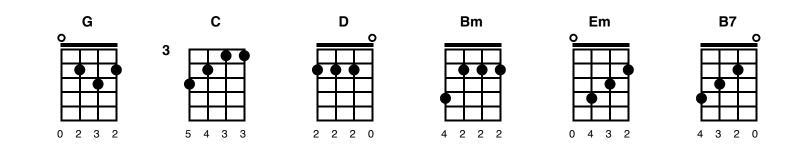
#### GCGCD

G Bm D Oh my love, oh my love, С I cried for you so much; Em Bm lonely nights without sleeping, while I longed for your touch. Bm Now your lips can erase, G the heartache I've known; CG Bm С G come with me to a world of our own. С G We'll build a world of our own, Em G that no one else can share. Em G All our sorrows we'll leave, far behind us there. G Bm And I know you will find, С G there'll be peace of mind; CG Bm С G when we live in a world of our own. Instrumental (second verse) С G We'll build a world of our own,

G Em that no one else can share.

GEmDAll our sorrows we'll leave, far behind us there.GBmAnd I know you will find,CGthere'll be peace of mind;BmCBmCBmCWhen we live in a world of our own.

GB7And I know you will find,CGthere'll be peace of mind;BmCDGCGCWhen we live in a world of our own.



## Angel of the Morning

- Capo 1st fret to play with the posted clip

GCDCThere'll be no strings to bind your hands not if my love can't bind yourGCDCheart

GDCAnd there's noneed to take a stand for it wasGCOCI who chose to start

AmCDCDI see no need to take me home, I'm old enough to face the dawn.

**Chorus: Chorus:** С G С D Just call me angel of the morning an-gel G С D С Π Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba-by. G Just call me angel of the morning an-gel С G then slowly turn away from me.

 G
 C
 G
 C
 D
 C

 Maybe the sun's light will be dim and it won't matter anyhow
 G
 C
 D
 C

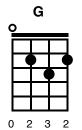
 Maybe the sun's light will be dim and it won't matter anyhow
 D
 C
 Fage 1
 C

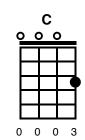
 If morning's echo says we've sinned, well,
 C
 G
 C
 D
 C

 If was what I wanted now
 .
 Page 1
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 Page 1

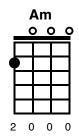
Am And if we're victims of the night, С I won't be blinded by the light. **Chorus: Chorus:** G С D Just call me angel of the morning an-gel G С С D Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba-by. G Just call me angel of the morning an-gel then slowly turn away from me. G С D Just call me angel of the morning an-gel G С D Π Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba-by. G С D D Just call me angel of the morning an-gel С then slowly turn away, I won't beg you to stay G С with me, through the tears, of the day, of the years D D baby, baby, G Π Just call me angel of the morning an-gel G С D Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba-by. G D Just call me angel of the morning an-gel

GCDCDJust touch my cheek before you leave me, dar-ling.





	D					
_					C	
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L						
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L						
2	2	2	2	2	0	



G

Aux Champs-Elysées

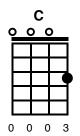
Joe Dassin

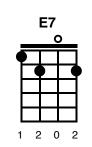
1st 3 lines - instrumental С **E7** Je m'baladais sur l'avenue, Am **C7** Le cœur ouvert à l'inconnu F **D7 G7** С J'a-vais envie de dire bonjour à n'importe qui Am **E7 C7** N'im-porte qui et ce fut toi, je t'ai dit n'im-porte quoi F Dm Il suffisait de te parler, pour t'apprivoi-ser **Chorus:** Chorus **E7** Am C7 С Aux Champs-Ély-sées F С **D7 G7** Aux Champs-Ély-sées С **C7 E7** Am Au soleil, sous la pluie, à midi ou à minuit F Dm С Il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Ély-sées С E7 Tu m'as dit "J'ai rendez-vous **C7** Am Dans un sous-sol avec des fous F **G7** С **D7** 

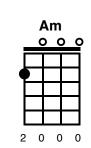
Qui vivent la guitare à la main, du soir au matin"

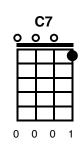
С **E7 C7** Am Alors je t'ai accompagnée, on a chanté, on a dansé F С Dm С Et l'on n'a même pas pensé à s'embras-ser **Chorus:** Chorus С **E7** Am C7 Aux Champs-Ély-sées С **D7 G7** F Aux Champs-Ély-sées **C7** С **F7** Am Au soleil, sous la pluie, à midi ou à minuit Dm F Il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Ély-sées С **C7 E7** Am Hier soir deux inconnus et ce matin sur l'avenue F **G7** С **D7** Deux amoureux tout étourdis par la longue nuit С **E7** Et de l'Étoile à la Concorde Am **C7** Un orchestre à mille cordes F Dm С Tous les oiseaux du point du jour, chantent l'a-mour **Chorus:** Chorus Am C7 С **E7** Aux Champs-Ély-sées С **G7** F **D7** Aux Champs-Ély-sées **C7** С **E7** Am Au soleil, sous la pluie, à midi ou à minuit

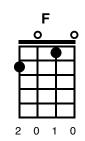
FCDmCII y a tout ce que vous voulez auxChamps-Ély-sées.







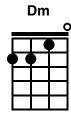








0 2 1 2



2 2 1 0

## Born To Be Wild

Wild Steppenwolf

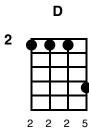
#### Intro: x 4 **D D6 D7**

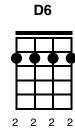
Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm Get your motor runnin' ... Dm Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Head out on the highway ... Dm Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Lookin' for adventure ... Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm In whatever comes our way ... F G D Yeah darlin' gonna make it happen F D G Take the world in a love embrace F G D F G D Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space Dm Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 I like smoke and lightnin' ... Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm Heavy metal thunder ... Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm Wrestlin' with the wind ... Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm And the feelin' that I'm under ... F G D

FGDYeahdarlin' gonnamake it happenFGDTake theworld in alove embrace

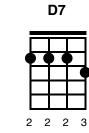
F G D G Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space D F Like a true nature's child we were born born to be wild G We could climb so high I never wanna die D DCD DC С С Born to be wild Born to be wild Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm Get your motor runnin' ... Dm Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Head out on the highway ... Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm Lookin' for adventure ... Dm Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 In whatever comes our way ... F G Yeah darlin' gonna make it happen D F G Take the world in a love embrace G F F D G D Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space D F Like a true nature's child we were born born to be wild G F We could climb so high I never wanna die DCD С **D C D** С Born to be wild Born to be wild D C D DCD С Born to be wild Born to be wild

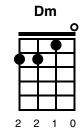
{c:\* D, D6, D7, Dm6 and Dm7 chords are optional
 just play D and Dm to simplify if desired
}



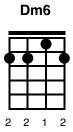


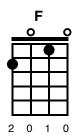
G

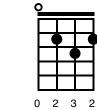


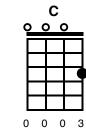








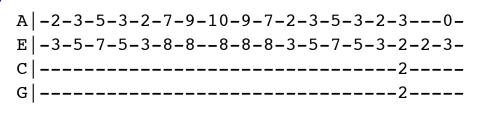




## **Brown Eyed Girl**

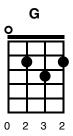
Van Morrison

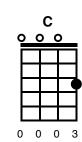
Intro x2:



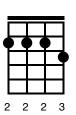
G G **D7** С Hey where did we go days when the rains came **D7** G G Down in the hollow we were playin' a new game **D7** G С G Laughing and a running hey hey skipping and a jumping G С In the misty morning fog with G **D7** С Our hearts a thumping and you **D7 D7** G Em C **D7** G My brown-eyed girl You my brown-eyed girl **D7** G С G Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G С **D7** G Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G С Standing in the sunlight laughing G С **D7** G Hiding behind a rainbow's wall slipping and a sliding G **D7** С All along the waterfall with you **D7** G Em C **D7** G My brown-eyed girl you my brown-eyed girl **D7** Do you remember when we used to

G **D7** G G G **D7** G С Sha la te da la te da **D7** G С G So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own **D7** G G I saw you just the other day my how you have grown G Cast my memory back there lord G Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G С Making love in the green grass G **D7** С Behind the stadium with you **D7** Em C G G **D7** My brown-eyed girl you my brown-eyed girl **D7** Do you remember when we used to **D7** G С G Sing sha la da G G **D7** Sha la te da G G **D7** Sha la te da **D7** G С G G Sha la te da la te da





D7



## **Daydream Believer**

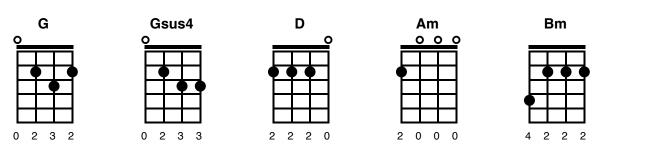
John Stewart

Intro fingerpicking: Gsus4 G G D G Am Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings Bm С Of the bluebird as it sings Em G **A7 D7** The six-o-clock alarm would never ring G Am But it rings and I rise С Bm Wash the sleep out of my eyes С Em **D7** G G My shaving razor's cold and it stings **Chorus: Chorus:** С D Bm Cheer up sleepy Jean Em C С Oh what can it mean to a G A7 D7 Em G Daydream believer and a homecoming queen G Am You once thought of me С Bm As a white knight on a steed G Em A7 D7 Now you know how funky I can be Am G

And our good times start and end

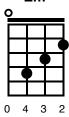
Bm С Without dollar one to spend Em C **D7** G G But how much baby do we really need **Chorus: Chorus:** С Bm D Cheer up sleepy Jean С Em C D Oh what can it mean to a G G Em **A7 D7** С Daydream believer and a homecoming queen **Chorus: Repeat Chorus:** С Bm D Cheer up sleepy Jean С Em C D Oh what can it mean to a Em G С G A7 D7 Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

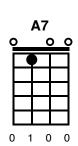
#### fade out/end as you see fit

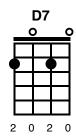


С









# Society's Child

Janis Ian

Cm F Come to my door, baby Cm Face is clean and shining black as night Cm F My mama went to answer you know that you Eb F Looked so fine Bb Now I could understand your tears & your shame D She called you boy instead of your name Gm When she wouldn't let you inside Eb When she turned and said E b F F "But honey, he's not our kind" **D7** Am She says I can't see you any more, baby Am **D7** Can't see you any more Cm F Walk me down to school, baby Cm F Everybody's acting deaf and blind Cm F Until they turn and say Εþ F "Why don't you stick to your own kind"

Bb My teachers all laugh, their smirking stares D Cutting deep down in our affairs Gm Preachers of equality Εþ Think they believe it Eb F. F Then why won't they just let us be? Am **D7** They say I can't see you any more, baby Am **D7** Can't see you any more F Cm One of these days I'm gonna stop my listening F Cm Gonna raise my head up high Cm F One of these days I'm gonna raise up Eb F My glistening wings and fly Bb But that day will have to wait for a while D Baby, I'm only society's child Gm When we're older, things may change Eb E b F But for now this is the way they must re main **D7** Am

I say I can't see you any more, baby

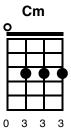
#### Am

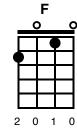
#### **D7**

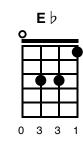
Can't see you any more

**B**  $\flat$ 

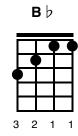
No, I don't want to see you any more baby

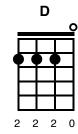


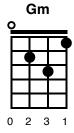


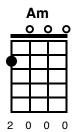


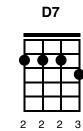
С

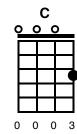












#### Key of C

## After the Goldrush

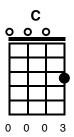
Neil Young

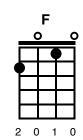
#### Intro:

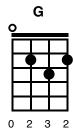
CFCF

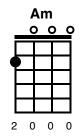
F F С Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming С F Sayin' something about a queen С G There where peasants singin' and drummers drummin' F And the archer split the tree Am **B**b There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun Bb That was floating on the breeze С Look at Mother Nature on the run Bb In the nineteen seventies С G Look at Mother Nature on the run CFCF Bb F In the nineteen seventies F F С I was lying in a burned out basement С With a full moon in my eye G I was hoping for replacement F G When the sun burst through the sky

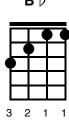
**B**b Am There was a band playing in my head Bb F And I felt like getting high С G I was thinking about what a friend had said **B**b I was hoping it was a lie I was thinking about what a friend had said Bb CFCF F I was hoping it was a lie F F С Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying С F In the yellow haze of the sun С G There were children crying and colours flying F G All around the chosen one **B** Am All in a dream all in a dream F Bb loading had begun С G Flying mother nature's silver seed Bb To a new home in the sun С G Flying mother nature's silver seed To a new home











Diggy Diggy Lo

J.D. Miller 1961

F Hey Diggy diggy li and diggy diggy lo Fell in love at the fa-do-do С The pot was full, the coffee so F For diggy diggy li and diggy diggy lo **Chorus: CHORUS: B D**# Bb Diggy diggy li and diggy diggy lo Everybody knew he was her beau Nobody else could ever show So much love for diggy diggy lo That's the place they find romance С Where they do the Cajun dance С Steal the kiss with every chance F С Show their love with every glance Chorus: **CHORUS**: **B**b **D**# **B**b Diggy diggy li and diggy diggy lo

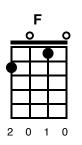
F Everybody knew he was her beau C Nobody else could ever show C F So much love for diggy diggy lo

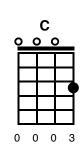
F Time for a wedding, said her pa C Now he's got himself a poppa-in-law C Moved out where the bayou flows C F Nice guy, diggy diggy lo

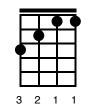
Chorus: CHORUS:

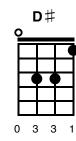
B ▷ D # B ▷ Diggy diggy li and diggy diggy lo F Everybody knew he was her beau C Nobody else could ever show C F So much love for diggy diggy lo Chorus: B ▷ D # B ▷ Diggy diggy li and diggy diggy lo F Everybody knew he was her beau C Nobody else could ever show

#### C F So much love for diggy diggy lo









# **Happiness Runs**

Donovan Leitch

C/B С Little pebble up-on the sand Am/G Am Now you're lying here, in my hand **Am/F**# Am/F Am/G G How many years have you been here? С C/B Little human up-on the sand Am/G Am From where I'm lying, here in your hand

Am/F #Am/FAm/GGYou tome are but a passingbreeze

CAmThe sun will always, shine where you standCAmEmDepending in which land, you may find yourselfCAmGC/BNow you have my blessing, go your way

# FCGC FCGC

**CHORUS**:

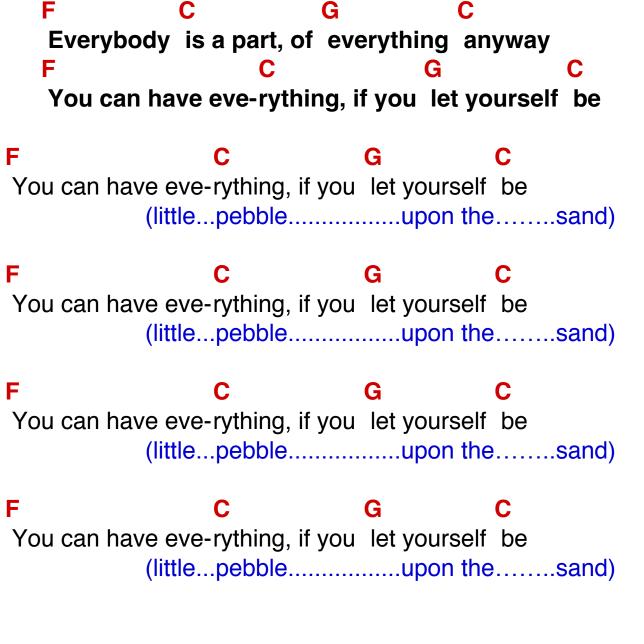
Chorus:

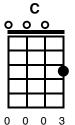
FCGCHappiness runs, in a circular motionFCGCThought is, like a little boat, up-on the seaFCGCEverybody is a part, of everything anywayFCGCYou can have eve-rything if you let yourself be

Page 1

F С G С Happiness runs, happi-ness runs F С G Happiness runs, happi-ness runs F G С Happiness runs, happi-ness runs F G С Happiness runs, happi-ness runs **CHORUS: Chorus:** F G С Happiness runs, in a circular motion G Thought is, like a little boat, up-on the sea Everybody is a part, of everything anyway F G You can have eve-rything, if you let yourself be G F С С Why Oh? Be-cause G C F С Why Oh? Be-cause С G F С Why Oh? Be-cause G С F С Why Oh? Be-cause **CHORUS:** Chorus: F G Happiness runs, in a circular motion F С G С Thought is, like a little boat, up-on the sea

Page 2

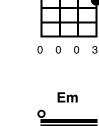




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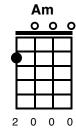
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C/B

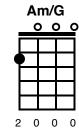
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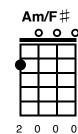




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## Get Off My Cloud

**Rolling Stones** 

#### Intro:

GAGDGAG D

D G I live on an apartment **G** A G Α G D On the 99th floor of my block D G And I sit at home lookin' out the window Α A G G П G Imaginin' the world has stopped G Then in flies a guy G A G Π G Who's all dressed up just like a Union Jack D G And says I've won five pounds if I have G A G Α D G This kind of detergent pack **Chorus:** Chorus: D G Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D G Α Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D G Α Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud С Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd on my cloud baby **G** A G Page 1

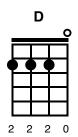
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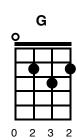
G D The telephone is ringin' **G** A G Α G D I say hi it's me who is there on the line A voice says hi hello how are you A G Α G Well I guess that I'm doin' fine He says it's three am there's too much noise D G Α G G Don't you people ever want to go to bed G Just cause you feel so good G Α G G Do you have to drive me out of my head Chorus: **Chorus:** D G Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D G Α Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D Α Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D С Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd on my cloud baby **G** A G

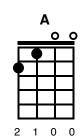
DGI was sick and tired fed up with thisAGDGAGAnd decide to take a drive down town

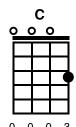
G It was so very quiet and peaceful **G A G** Α G There was nobody not a soul around D G I laid myself down G A G I was so tired and I started to dream In the morning the parking tickets G G D Α Were just like flags stuck on my windscreen Chorus: **Chorus:** G Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud С D Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd on my cloud baby **G** A G

D G A Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D G A Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud D G A Hey (hey) you (you) get off a my cloud C A D Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd on my cloud baby Page 3









0 0 0 3

# Georgy Girl

The Seekers

#### Intro:

G Bm C D G Bm C D

G Bm С D Hey, there, Georgy girl, G С D Bm swingin' down the street so fancy-free G Bm С Am Nobody you meet could ever see, (one strum on D) Bm C G D Hey, there, Georgy girl, Bm С G D why do all the boys just pass you by? Bm G С Could it be you just don't try, F D or is it the clothes you wear?

EmBmYou're always window shopping,<br/>CGbut never stopping to buyB7EB7EASo shed those dowdy feathers<br/>(one strum on D7)

GBmCDHey, there, Georgy girl,GBmCDthere's another Georgy deep inside

GBmCBring out all the love you hide and,DEmoh, what a change there'd be;CDGCDGCDGCCDCIC</

#### G Bm C D G Bm C D

Instrumental (verse 1, first part) G Bm C D G Bm C D

G Bm C Am F D

GBmCDHey, there, Georgy girl,GBmCDdreamin'; of the someone you could beGBmCFJuite is a reality, you can't always run away

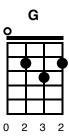
EmBmDon't be so scared of changing,<br/>CGand rearranging yourselfGB7EAIt's time for jumping down<br/>(one strum on D7)

GBmCDHey, there, Georgy girl,GBmCDthere's another Georgy deep inside

G Bm С Bring out all the love you hide and, D Em oh, what a change there'd be; GCG С D the world would see, a new Georgy gir I

#### **Repeat and fade:**

G Bm С D Hey, there, Georgy girl, G Bm С D Hey, there, Georgy girl Bm C D G Wake up Georgy girl, Bm С G D Come on, Georgy girl...





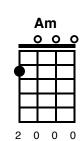
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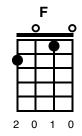
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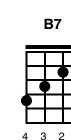
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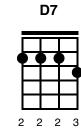
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# If You're Going To San Fransisco

Mamas and The Papas

Verse: Em C G D If you're going to San Francisco,

EmCGDBe sure to wear some flowers in your hair,

EmGCGIf you're going to San Francisco,

EmBmCDYou're gonna meet some gentle people there.

Chorus:<br/>Chorus:EmCGDFor thosewho come to San Francisco,

EmCGDSummertime will be a love-in there,

EmGCGIn the streets of San Francisco,

EmBmCDGentle people with flowers in there hair.

(Bridge:) F All across the nations, **F E** Such a strange vibration,

### Ε

People in motion,

F

There's a whole generation,

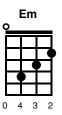
**F E** With a new explanation,

E People in motion,

(End: Repeat chorus)

EmCFor those who come to San FranciscoEmCBe sure to wear some flowers in your hairEmCIf you come to San FranciscoEmCGSummertime will be a love-in there

Em If you come to San Francisco Em Summertime will be a love-in there

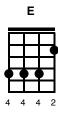


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# **Gypsies**, **Tramps**, and **Thieves**

Cher

#### Intro:

## Am C Am C Am C Am C

С Am I was born in the wagon of a traveling show F Dm My mama used to dance for the money they'd throw Am C Am C С Em Papa'd do whatever he could Dm F Preach a little gospel С G Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good Chorus: **Chorus:** C Fmaj7 Fmaj7 С sies, tramps and thieves Gyp Fmai7 We'd hear it from the people of the Fmaj7 С town, they'd call us Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 Gyp\_\_\_\_\_sies, tramps and thieves Am G F But every night all the men would come around Am And lay their money down riff: Am C Am C Am C Am

Picked up a boy this side of Mobile

DmFGave him a ride, fed him with a hot mealCEmCEmI was sixteen, he was twenty-oneDmFRode with us to MemphisCGCAnd Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd done

Chorus: **Chorus:** Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 С Gyp\_\_\_\_\_sies, tramps and thieves Fmai7 С We'd hear it from the people of the Fmaj7 С town, they'd call us Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 Gyp\_\_\_\_\_sies, tramps and thieves Am G F But every night all the men would come around Am And lay their money down riff: Dm C Dm C **Bridge:** Dm С Dm С Never had schoolin' but he taught me well С Dm C Dm With his smooth Southern style С Dm Dm С Three months later I'm a gal in trouble Fmai7 Dm С And I haven't seen him for a while

Page 2

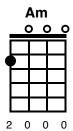
## Cmaj7 Fmaj7

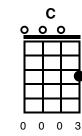
I haven't seen him for a while

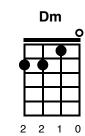
С Am She was born in the wagon of a traveling show Dm Her mama used to dance for the money they'd throw С Am C Am C Em Gradpa'd do whatever he could Dm F Preach a little gospel G Sell a couple bottles of Dr. Good Chorus: Chorus: Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 С Gyp\_\_\_\_\_sies, tramps and thieves Fmaj7 We'd hear it from the people of the Fmaj7 С town, they'd call us Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 С Gyp\_\_\_\_\_sies, tramps and thieves Am G F But every night all the men would come around Am And lay their money down riff: Am C Am C Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C С Gyp\_\_\_\_\_sies, tramps and thieves Fmaj7 С We'd hear it from the people of the

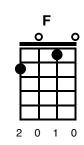
Fmaj7Ctown, they'd call usFmaj7CFmaj7CGyp\_\_\_\_\_\_sies, tramps and thievesAmGFBut every night all the men would come aroundAmAm

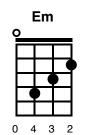
And lay their money down

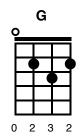




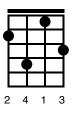


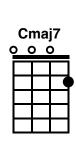












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# Happy Together

The Turtles

## Am

Imagine me and you I do G I think about you day and night it's only right F To think about the girl you love and hold her tight **F7** So happy to-gether Am If I should call you up invest a dime And you say you be-long to me and ease my mind F Imagine how the world could be so very fine **E7** So happy to-gether **Chorus:** CHORUS1 Em Α

AEmAGI can't see melovin' nobody butyou for all mylifeAVhen you're with meGIEmAGIBaby the skies'll beblue for all mylife

#### Am

Me and you and you and me

### G

No matter how they toss the dice it had to be

F The only one for me is you and you for me E7 So happy to-gether

#### Chorus: CHORUS1

AEmAGI can't see melovin' nobody butyou for all mylifeAVhen you're with meGImage: Second Seco

### Am

Me and you and you and me G No matter how they toss the dice it had to be F The only one for me is you and you for me E7 So happy to-gether

### Chorus:

CHORUS2AEmAGBa-ba-ba-baba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-babaAEmAGBa-ba-ba-baba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-baba

### Am

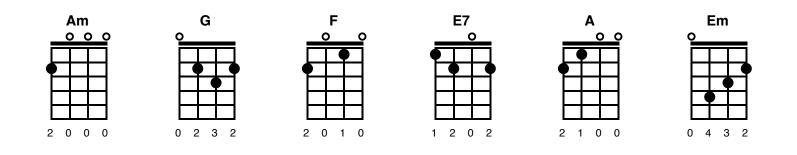
Me and you and you and me

No matter how they toss the dice it has to be

#### F The only one for me is you and you for me E7 So happy to-gether

#### **ENDING**:

**E7** Am **E7** Am Am So happy to-gether how is the weather **E7 E7** Am Am So happy to-gether we're happy to-gether **E7** Am **E7** Am So happy to-gether happy to-gether Am **E7 E7** Α So happy to-gether so happy to-gether



# The Weight

Robbie Robertson (1968)

#### riff:

G

G Bm Em G C

Bm

I pulled into Nazareth, was feeling bout half past dead G Bm С G I just need some-place where I can lay my head Bm G G Hey mister, can you tell me, where a man might find a bed? G Bm He just grinned and shook my hand, no was all he said Chorus: **CHORUS:** (Bm in 1st two lines of chorus are optional) G Bm С G Bm Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, Bm G С Take a load off Fanny G Bm Em G **C** And..and...you put the load right on me you put the load right on me Bm G G I picked up my bag and went looking for a place to hide Bm G G С When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side G Bm С G I said hey Carmen, come on let's go down-town G Bm G She said no, I gotta go, but my friend can stick a-round Page 1

С

G

Chorus: **CHORUS:** (Bm in 1st two lines of chorus are optional) Bm С G Bm G С Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, G Bm С Take a load off Fanny С G Bm Em G С And..and...you put the load right on me you put the load right on me

G Bm С G Get down Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say Bm G G It's just old Luke, and Luke's a-waiting on the judgement day Bm G G Well, Luke my friend, what a-bout young Anna-Lee? Bm G He said do me a favour son, won't you stay and keep Anna-Lee G company

Chorus: **CHORUS:** (Bm in 1st two lines of chorus are optional) G Bm С G Bm С Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, С G Bm Take a load off Fanny С G Bm Em G С And..and...you put the load right on me you put the load right on me

G Bm G Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog G Bm С G He said I will treat you right if you'll take Jack my dog G Bm С I said hey wait a minute Chester, now I'm a peaceful man G Bm He said, that's o-kay, won't you feed him when you can **Chorus: CHORUS:** (Bm in 1st two lines of chorus are optional) Bm С G Bm G Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, Bm G Take a load off Fanny G Bm Em G С And..and...you put the load right on me you put the load right on me **INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:** 

G Bm G Catch a cannonball now to take me down the line G Bm G My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time G Bm G To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one G Bm С G Who sent me here with her re-gards for every-one **Chorus: CHORUS:** one last time (Bm in 1st two lines of chorus are optional) Bm G С G Bm С

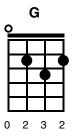
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free.

Page 3

G Bm C Take a load off Fanny C

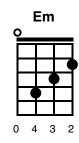
### G Bm Em G C

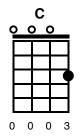
And..and...you put the load right on me you put the load right on me



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Bm





# Last Kiss

Wayne Cochran

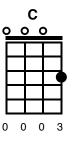
Intro: Am F С G Chorus: **Chorus:** С Am well Where oh where can my baby be F G the lord took her away from me С Am She's gone to heaven so I've got to be good F G So I can see my baby when I leave this world С Am We were out on a date in my daddy's car F G We hadn't driven very far С Am There in the road straight ahead A car was stalled, the engine was dead Am С I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right F G I'll never forget the sound that night С Am The screeching tires, the busting glass F G С The painful scream that I heard hold C for a couple of beats

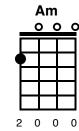
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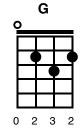
Chorus: Chorus: С Am well Where oh where can my baby be F the lord took her away from me С Am She's gone to heaven so I've got to be good F G С So I can see my baby when I leave this world С Am When I woke up, the rain was pouring down F There were people standing all around С Am Something warm running in my eyes F But I found my baby somehow that night С Am I held her head, and then she smiled and said F G "Hold me darling just a little while" С Am So I held her close I kissed her our last kiss F G I found the love that I knew I would miss С Am But now she's gone even though I hold her tight С CC F G I lost my love, my life that night hold C for a couple of beats

#### **Chorus:**

Chorus: C Am well Where oh where can my baby be F G the lord took her away from me C Am She's gone to heaven so I've got to be good F G C So I can see my baby when I leave this world







# Lady Godiva

Peter and Gordon

DGDA

Intro: A 55 33 22 11 00 -- -- --E -- -- -- -- 33 22 00

G D G D D G Seventeen a beauty queen She made a ride Em **D7** G D Α That caused a scene in the town Her long blonde hair **B7 E7** Hangin' down around her knees **A7** D All the cats who dig strip tease **B7** Em Α Prayin' for a little breeze **D7 B7 E7 A7** Her long blonde hair falling down across her arms **B7** D Em **A7** Hiding all the lady's charms Lady Godiva D G G D She found fame and made her name D G D G Em A Hollywood director came into town **D7 B7** E7 A7 Α And said to her how'd you like to be a star D You're a girl that could go far **B7** Em A Specially dressed the way you are **D7 B7 A7 F7** 

She smiled at him gave her pretty head a shake

Key of D

D

**B7** 

Em

0 4 3 2

**D7** 

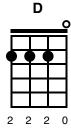
2 2 2 3

That was Lady G's mistake a hey hey hey **Em A7** Lady Godiva

D G G D D G He directs certificate X and people now Em G Are craning their necks to see her **D7 B7 A7 E7** Α Cause she's a star one that everybody knows D Finished with the striptease shows **B7** Em Α Now she can afford her clothes **D7 B7 E7 A7** Her long blonde hair lyin' on the barber's floor **B7** D Doesn't need it long any more Em **A7** G D G D G D D D Α Lady Godi---va

Α

2 1 0 0

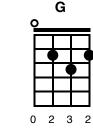


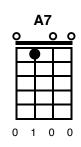
E7

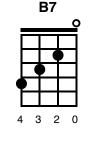
0

2 0 2

1







Em D Hello darkness, my old friend, Em I've come to talk with you again, С G Because a vision softly creeping, С G Left it's seeds while I was sleeping, C C/G G And the vision ... that was planted in my brain Em Still remains ... D Em Within the sound ... of silence.

Em D In restless dreams I walked alone Em Narrow streets of cobblestone, С Em G 'Neath the halo of a street lamp, С G I turned my collar to the cold and damp C When my eyes were stabbed C/G G by the flash of a neon light Em That split the night ... D Em And touched the sound ... of silence.

Em D And in the naked light I saw Em Ten thousand people, maybe more. Em С G People talking without speaking, C G People hearing without listening, С C/G People writing songs ... that voices never share Em And no one dare ... Em D Disturb the sound ... of silence.

Em D Fools said I, you do not know Em Silence like a cancer grows. С G Hear my words that I might teach you, С G Take my arms that I might reach you. С But my words ... C/G G like silent raindrops fell Em ....

D Em And echoed ... In the wells ... of silence

Em D And the people bowed and prayed Em To the neon God they made. Em C G And the sign flashed out it's warning, C G In the words that it was forming.

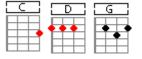
And the sign said, C the words of the prophets C/G are written on the subway walls ... Em And tenement halls. ...

And whispered ...

in the sounds ...

Em of silence.

Em C/G



CCR

Intro:

# Key of F

FC G7C С Am Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy F С G **G7** Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch С Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin' F **G7** Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door С Am There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels **G7** Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn dinosaur Victrola, Am listenin' to Buck Owens F С **G7** Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door G F С Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band G **G7** Am Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon? Doo, doo doo С Am Wonderous apparition, provided by magician С F **G7** Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

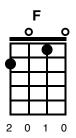
## C Am

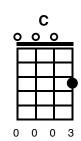
- F C G G7
- C Am

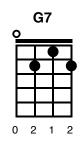
F C G7 C

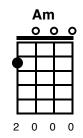
G С F Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band Am **G7** G Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon? Doo, doo doo С Am Bother me tomorrow, to day I'll buy no sorrows **G7** F С С Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door С Am Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy С **G7** F G Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn (Slower) Am С Bother me tomorrow, to day I'll buy no sorrows F С **G7** С Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

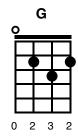
FCG7C











# **Rhythm of the Rain**

Cascade

#### Intro: CFCG7

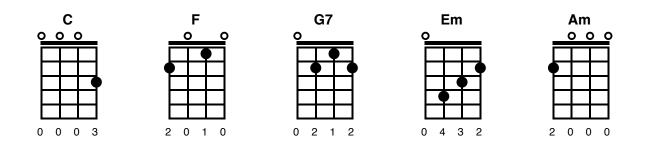
F С Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain С **G7** Telling me just what a fool I've been С F I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain **G7 G7** С С And let me be alone again F С The only girl I care about has gone away **G7** С Looking for a brand new start But little does she know F That when she left that day **G7** С Along with her she took my heart F Em Rain please tell me now does that seem fair F С For her to steal my heart away when she don't care Am I can't love another F **G7 G7** С When my heart's some where far away

C F The only girl I care about has gone away C G7 Looking for a brand new start C But little does she know F That when she left that day C G7 C Along with her she took my heart Repeat verse w/Instrumental

F Em Rain won't you tell her that I love her so F С Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow Am Rain in her heart **G7 G7** С And let the love we knew start to grow С F Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain С **G7** Telling me just what a fool I've been С F I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain **G7** С **G7** С And let me be alone again

## C Am Oh, listen to the falling rain,

C Am Pitter patter, pitter patter C Am Oh, oh, oh, oh listen, listen to the falling rain, C Am Pitter patter, pitter patter



Scott McKenzie

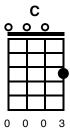
Intro: C C

F Am G If you're going to San Francisco Am F С G Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair F С Am С If you're going to San Francisco С Em Am G You're gonna meet Some gentle people there F Am С G For those who come to San Francisco Am F G Summer time will be a love in there С Am F С In the streets of San Francisco С Em Am G Gentle people with flowers in their hair **Bridge** Bb All across the nation such a strange vibration С People in motion Bb There's a whole generation with a new explanation С G People in motion people in motion

Dm F C Em G Am For those who co---me to San Francisco С F Am G Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair Am C F С If you come to San Francisco С Em Am D С Summer time will be a love-in there

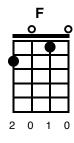
BmDGDIf you come toSan FranciscoDF#mBmSummer timewill be a love-in

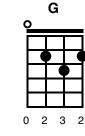
### Repeat and fade

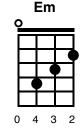


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2	(	)	0		

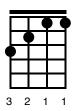
Am

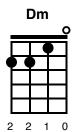


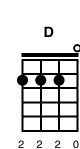














Bm

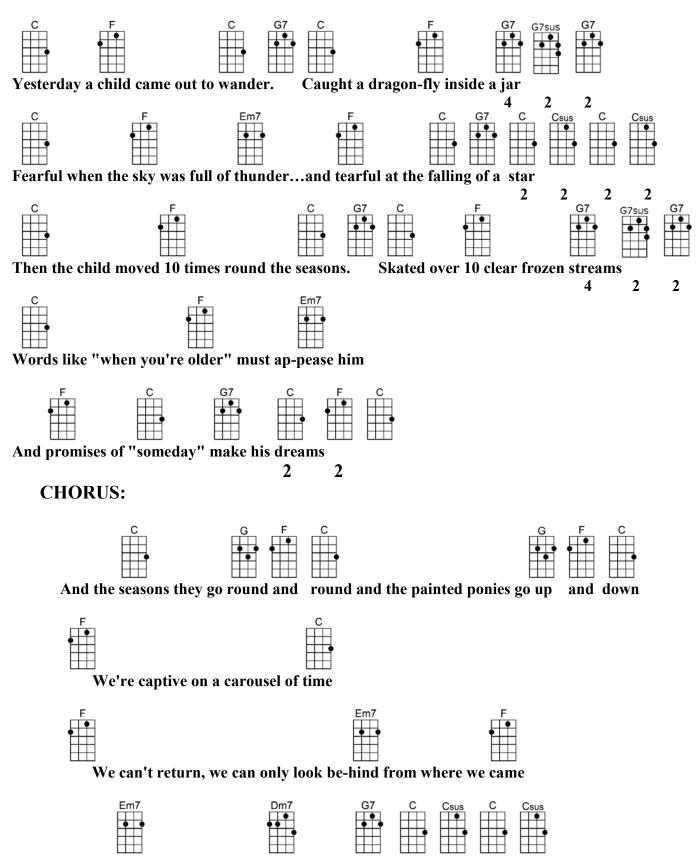
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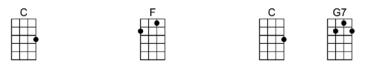
F♯m o ♥↓



Intro: last 2 lines of chorus



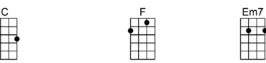
And go round and round and round in the circle game.



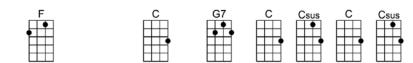
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now



Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town

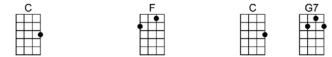


And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now



'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

#### **CHORUS**



So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty





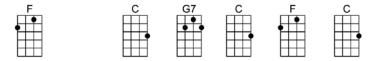


Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true



Em7

There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty

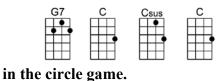


Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

#### **CHORUS & CODA**







CODA: And go round and round and round (X3)

RITARD

# THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell 4/4 1...2...1234

#### Intro: last 2 lines of chorus

C F С **G7** С F G7 G7sus G7 Yesterday a child came out to wander. Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar 2 2 4 С С С Csus C Csus F Em7 F **G7** Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star 2 2 2 2 С С G7 C F F **G7** G7sus G7 Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams 4 2 2 С F Em7 Words like "when you're older" must ap-pease him F С **G7** С F С And promises of "someday" make his dreams 2 2 **CHORUS:** С G F С G F С And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down F С We're captive on a carousel of time F Em7 F We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came Em7 Dm7 **G7** C Csus C Csus

And go round and round and round in the circle game.

CFCG7Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now

C F G7 G7sus G7 Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town

C F Em7 And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now

F C G7 C Csus C Csus 'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

#### CHORUS

CFCG7So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty

C F G7 G7sus G7 Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true

C F Em7 There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty

F C G7 C F C Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

#### **CHORUS & CODA**

Em7Dm7G7CCsusCCODA: And go round and round and round (X3)in the circle game.<br/>RITARDRITARD

# **These Boots Are Made For Walking**

Nancy Sinatra

```
*Run* from 10th fret on E-string:
10,10 9,9 8,8 7,7 6,6 5,5 4,4 3 1
D
Intro: Run
D
You keep saying you've got something for me
D
                                    D7
Something you call love but confess
G
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'
         D
And now someone else is gettin' all your best
   Chorus:
   Chorus:
                               Dm
          F
   These boots are made for walking
        F
                                Dm
   And that's just what they'll do
   F
                             Dm
   One of these days these boots are gonna Walk all over you
   Run
D
You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
                                            D7
D
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet
G
```

You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin'

Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

### Chorus: Chorus: F Dm These boots are made for walking F Dm And that's just what they'll do F Dm One of these days these boots are gonna Walk all over you

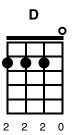
### Run

# D

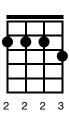
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin **D7** And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt ha G I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah And what he knows you ain't had time to learn **Chorus: Chorus:** F Dm These boots are made for walking Dm And that's just what they'll do F Dm One of these days these boots are gonna Walk all over you

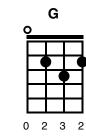
### Run

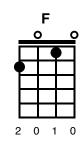
Are you ready boots? Start walkin'

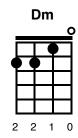












### **JUG BAND MUSIC**

John Sebastian (1966)

**UBASS** intro: Notes: G В G′ F E Bb B G B G' F (X2) G I was down in Savannah, eatin' cream and bananas **D7** When the heat just made me faint **D7** I be-gan to get cross-eyed, I thought I was lost, I'd begun to see things as they ain't As the relatives gathered to see what's the matter Δ7 The doctor came to see was I dyin' But the doctor said, "Give him jug band music **D7** It seems to make him feel just fine" Chorus: CHORUS 1: **D7** I was told a little tale about a skinny-as-a-rail G Eight-foot cowboy with a headache **D7** He was hung up in the desert swattin' rats and tryin' to get G A drink of water with his knees a-gettin' mud-caked G And I'll tell you in a sentence how he stumbled in to Memphis, С Tennessee, hardly crawlin', lookin' dust-baked

С We gave him a little water, a little bit of wine G He opened up his eyes, but they didn't seem to shine G Then the doctor said, "Give him jug band music **D7** G It seems to make him feel just fine" G So if you ever get sickly, get Sis to run quickly **D7** To the dusty closet shelf **D7** And pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord G And do a little do-it-your-self G And call on your neighbors to put down their labors Δ7 And come and play the hardware in time G 'Cause the doctor said, "Give him jug band music **D7** G It seems to make him feel just fine" Chorus: **CHORUS 2: D7** I was floatin' in the ocean greased with suntan lotion G When I got wiped out by a beach boy **D7** He was surfin' when he hit me but jumped off his board to get me

And he dragged me by the armpit like a child's toy

G

As we staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' sandwiches

С

He tried to mooch a towel from the hoi polloi C

He emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine G

And everybody knows that the very last line G

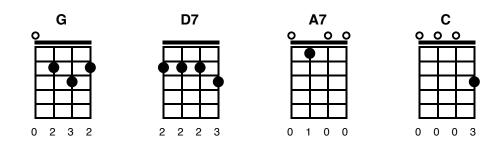
Is "the doctor said, 'Give him jug band music D7 G

It seems to make him feel just fine'"

## G

And the doctor said, "Give him jug band music D7 G

It seems to make him feel just fine"



# I Fought the Law

Sonny Curtis (1959), hit for The Bobby Fuller Four (1966)

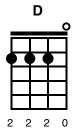
D G D A' breakin' rocks in the hot sun D G D I fought the law and the law won D D I fought the law and the law won D G D I needed money, 'cause I had none I fought the law and the law won I fought the law and the law won Chorus: **CHORUS:** G I left my baby and I feel so bad I guess my race is run G Well, she's the best girl that I ever had D G D I fought the law and the law won F#m D D G Δ I fought the law and the law won

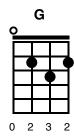
### INSTRUMENTAL with CHORUS

DGDA' robbin' people with a six gunDGDGJ fought the law and the law won

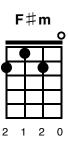
Page 1

D I fought the law and the law won D G D I miss my baby and the good fun D G D I fought the law and the law won D I fought the law and the law won **Chorus: CHORUS:** G I left my baby and I feel so bad D I guess my race is run Well, she's the best girl that I ever had D G D I fought the law and the law won D G D I fought the law and the law won D G D I fought the law and the law won F<sup>#</sup>m D D G I fought the law and the law won









# **Alcohol and Pills**

Fred Eaglesmith

### slow, single strokes

 Em
 C

 Hank Williams he came up from Montgomery

 D
 Em

 With a heart full of hurtin' country songs

 Em
 C

 But Nashville, Tennessee, didn't really understand him

 D
 Em

 'Cause he did things differently than the way that they were done

### regular tempo

С

C Em But when he finally made it, to the Grand Ol' Opry, he made it stand still D Em He ended up on alcohol and pills

### Em

Elvis Presley he came up from Jackson Em D With a brand new way of singin', lord, and a brand new way of dancin' Em And even from the waist up, lord, he gave the world a thrill Π Em He ended up on alcohol and pills **Chorus: CHORUS:** G D Alcohol and pills, it's a crying shame Am Page 1 С You think they might've been hanny with the alory and the

G D But fame doesn't take away the pain, it just pays the bills Am С Fm And you wind up on alcohol and pills С Em Janis Joplin she was wild and reckless And then there was Gram Parsons, lord, and Em then there was Jimi Hendrix Em С The story just goes on and on, and I guess it always will Em D They ended up on alcohol and pills Chorus: **CHORUS:** G D Alcohol and pills, it's a crying shame Am You think they might've been happy, with the glory and the Em fame D G But fame doesn't take away the pain, it just pays the bills Am С Em And you wind up on alcohol and pills INSTRUMENTAL VERSE slow, single strokes Em С

Sometimes somebody, just doesn't wake up one day

D

Sometimes it's a heart attack, some-times they just don't say

#### regular tempo

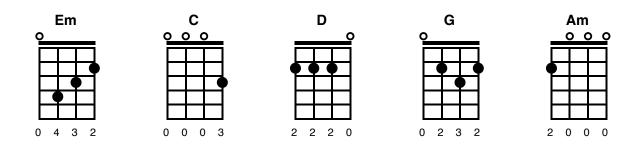
C Em But they pulled poor old Hank Williams, out of a Cadillac Coupe de Ville D Em He ended up on alcohol and pills

Em

Chorus: CHORUS: G D Alcohol and pills, it's a crying shame Am C You think they might've been happy, with the glory and the Em fame

GDBut fame doesn't take away the pain, it just pays the billsAmCEmAnd you wind up on alcohol and pills

Am C Em Yeah you wind up on alcohol and pills



#### Key of G

### **American Pie**

Don McLean

Verse 1 (hold each chord): G D Em7 A long long time ago... Am С I can still re-member Em D How that music used to make me smile Em7 G Π And I knew if I had my chance Am That I could make those people dance Em С And maybe they'd be happy for a while Em Am But February made me shiver Em Am With every paper I'd deliver С G Am Bad news on the doorstep; С I couldn't take one more step G Em D I can't re-member if I cried Am7 D When I read about his widowed bride, Em G D But something touched me deep inside С **D7** G С G The day the Music Died , SO...

Page 1

Chorus: **CHORUS:** С G G Π Bye bye Miss A-merican Pie D G G Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry С D And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye Em **A7** Singin' this'll be the day that I die Em **D7** This'll be the day that I die Verse 2 (w/ Folk Strum): G Am Did you write the book of love С Am And do you have faith in God above? Em D If the Bible tells you so G Em D Do you be-lieve in Rock 'n Roll? Am7 С Can music save your mortal soul? Em **Δ7** D And can you teach me how to dance real slow? Em Well, I know that you're in love with him Em D 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym С D G You both kicked off your shoes, Page 2

G **D7** Man, I dig those rhythm and blues Em G D I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck Am With a pink carnation and a pickup truck Em D G But I knew I was out of luck **D7** G С G С The day the Music Died **D7** I started singin' .... Chorus: **CHORUS:** G С G Bye bye Miss A-merican Pie G Π Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry G С And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye Em Δ7 Singin' this'll be the day that I die Em **D7** This'll be the day that I die Verse 3 (w/ Folk Strum): Am Now for ten years we've been on our own С Am And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone, Em D But that's not how it used to be Page 3

G Em D When the jester sang for the King and Queen, Am7 In a coat he borrowed from James Dean Em Α7 Π And a voice that came from you and me Em D Oh, and while the King was looking down, Em D The jester stole his thorny crown, G D The courtroom was ad-journed; **D7** No verdict was re-turned, Em D G And while Lennon read a book of Marx, Am The court kept practice in the park, Em And we sang dirges in the dark **D7** С **D7** G G The day the Music Died ... We were singin'... Chorus: **CHORUS:** G С G Bye bye Miss A-merican Pie Π G Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry G С And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye Em **A7** Singin' this'll be the day that I die Page 4 Em

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D7
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This'll be the day that I die

Verse 4 (w/ Folk Strum): G Helter-Skelter in the summer swelter, Am The Byrds flew off with a fallout shelter, Em Eight Miles High and falling fast Em G It landed foul out on the grass, Am7 С The players tried for a forward pass, **A7** Em D With the jester on the sidelines in a cast Em D Now the half-time air was sweet perfume Em While the sergeants played a marching tune, G We all got up to dance, **D7** But we never got the chance! G Em D 'Cause the players tried to take the field; Am С The marching band re-fused to yield, G Em D Do you re-call what was revealed, С С G **D7** G The day the Music Died?

#### **D7**

We started singin' ...

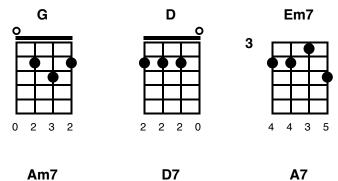
Chorus: **CHORUS:** С G G Π Bye bye Miss A-merican Pie D С G G Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry Π And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye Em **A7** Singin' this'll be the day that I die Em **D7** This'll be the day that I die Verse 5 (w/ Folk Strum): G Am Oh, and there we were all in one place, С Am A generation Lost in Space Em D D With no time left to start again. G Em So come on: Jack be nimble, Jack be quick! Am7 Jack Flash sat on a candlestick **Α7** Em 'Cause fire is the Devil's only friend Em D Oh, and as I watched him on the stage Em D My hands were clenched in fists of rage,

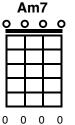
G С D No angel born in hell **D7** С Could break that Satan's spell, Em And as the flames climbed high in-to the night Am To light the sacri-ficial rite, Em D G I saw Satan laughing with delight **D7** CG G **D7** The day the Music Died ... He was singin' ... Chorus: **CHORUS:** С G G Bye bye Miss A-merican Pie G D G Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry G And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye Em **A7** Singin' this'll be the day that I die Em **D7** This'll be the day that I die Verse 6 (hold each chord): Em G D I met a girl who sang the blues Am And I asked her for some happy news, Em D But she just smiled and turned away, Page 7

G Em7 I went down to the sacred store Am С Where I'd heard the music years before, Δ7 Π Em But the man there said the music wouldn't play Em Am And in the streets: the children screamed, Em Am The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed С G Am But not a word was spoken; **D7** С The church bells all were broken, G D Em And the three men I ad-mire most: Am7 С The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost, Em Why, they caught the last train for the coast **D7** G The day the Music Died... And they were singing... Chorus: **CHORUS:** G С G Bye bye Miss A-merican Pie G Π Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry G С П And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye Em **A7** Singin' this'll be the day that I die Page 8

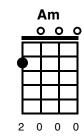
# EmD7This'll be the day that Idie

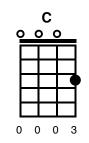
(continue Chorus Strum) They were singing G G D Bye bye Miss A-merican Pie G G С D Drove my Chevy to the levy, but the levy was dry, G С G And good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye C G С G Singin' this'll be the day that I die

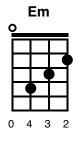


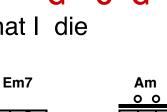












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# Where Have All The Flowers Gone

1961 Pete Seeger

#### Intro:

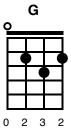
G Em G Em

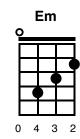
Em G Where have all the flowers gone? С D Long time passing G Em Where have all the flowers gone? С Π Long time ago G Em Where have all the flowers gone? С Young girls have picked them everyone С Oh, when will they ever learn? **D7** С G G Oh, when will they ever learn? G Em Where have all the young girls gone? С D Long time passing G Em Where have all the young girls gone? С D Long time ago G Em Where have all the young girls gone? С D Gone for husbands everyone

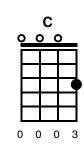
С G Oh, when will they ever learn? С **D7** G G Oh, when will they ever learn? G Em Where have all the husbands gone? С Long time passing Em G Where have all the husbands gone? С Long time ago G Em Where have all the husbands gone? С D Gone for soldiers everyone С G Oh, when will they ever learn? С **D7** G G Oh, when will they ever learn? G Em Where have all the soldiers gone? С D Long time passing G Em Where have all the soldiers gone? С Long time ago Em G Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards, everyone

С G Oh, when will they ever learn? С **D7** G G Oh, when will they ever learn? G Em Where have all the graveyards gone? С Long time passing Em G Where have all the graveyards gone? С Long time ago G Em Where have all the graveyards gone? С D Gone to flowers, everyone С G Oh, when will they ever learn? С **D7** G G Oh, when will they ever learn? G Em Where have all the flowers gone? С D Long time passing G Em Where have all the flowers gone? С Long time ago Em G Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls have picked them everyone С G Oh, when will they ever learn?

С **D7** G Oh, when will they ever learn?

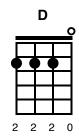






С

G





**D7** 

### Wild World

Cat Stevens

#### Intro:

### Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E

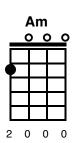
**D7** Am G Now that I've lost everything to you F Cmaj7 You say you want to start something new Dm Ε And it's breaking my heart you're leaving, Baby I'm grieving Am G **D7** But if you want to leave take good care Cmaj7 Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear **G7** Dm F But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there. Chorus: Chorus G С F Ooh baby, baby, it's a wild world G С F It's hard to get by just upon a smile. С F G Ooh baby, baby, it's a wild world G F С Dm Ε I'll always remember you like a child girl. Am **D7** G You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do Cmaj7 F And it's breaking my heart in two

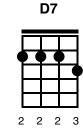
Page 1

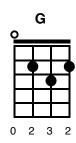
Dm Ε Because I never want to see you sad girl, Don't be a bad girl Am G **D7** But if you want to leave take good care Cmaj7 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there F **G7** Dm But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware Chorus: Chorus C G F Ooh baby, baby, it's a wild world G It's hard to get by just upon a smile. С G Ooh baby, baby, it's a wild world G F С E Dm I'll always remember you like a child girl. riff: Dm Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Ε Am **D7** G But if you want to leave take good care Cmaj7 F Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there Dm **G7** F But just remember that Cat Stevens is still out there Chorus:

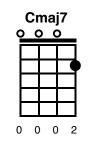
Chorus

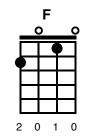
С G F Ooh baby, baby, it's a wild world С G F It's hard to get by just upon a smile. С G F Ooh baby, baby, it's a wild world G Dm Ε С I'll always remember you like a child girl.



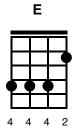


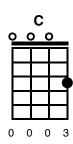






Dm								
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The Lion Sleeps Tonight The Tokens

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Instrumental: same melody as VERSE
       B F C
                     F B b F
    F
INTRO:
(GIRLS only, same melody as the Verse - In the jungle....)
   F
                    Bb
                                F
                                                 С
   We-de-de, de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
                    Bb
   F
                                                 С
   We-de-de, de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
(GUYS ONLY)
                            Bb
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
     F
                            Bb
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
                            С
     F
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
VERSE 1
   F
                   Bb
                                                 С
   In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight,
                   Bb
   F
                                               С
    In the jungle, the guiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.
CHORUS (2 parts sung together)
1) (GIRLS)
   F
                    Bb
    Weeeeeeeee.....ee-ooo-eee-ooo
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Page 1

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F
                    С
   we-um-um-a-way
   F
                   Bb
   Weeeeeeee.....ee-ooo-eee-ooo
   F
                    С
   we-um-um-a-way
  (GUYS)
2)
                            Bb
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
     F
                            Bb
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
     F
                            С
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
VERSE 2
                   Bb
                                      F
                                                   С
F
Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight,
                   Bb
F
                                               С
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight.
CHORUS (2 parts sung together - random monkey sounds)
1) (GIRLS)
                    Bb
   F
    Weeeeeeeee.....ee-000-eee-000
   F
                    С
   we-um-um-a-way
                    Bb
   F
   BRRReeee.....ee-000-eee-000
                    С
   F
   we-um-um-a-way
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F
                            Bb
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
     F
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
     F
                            Bb
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
   A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
VERSE 3
(everyone play quietly, girls only sing 1st line, everyone sings 2nd line)
F
                     Bb
                                                    С
Hush my darling don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight,
                     Bb
F
                                        F
                                                    С
Hush my darling don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.
1) (GIRLS)
                    Bb
   F
    Weeeeeeeee.....ee-ooo-eee-ooo
   F
                    С
    we-um-um-a-way
   F
                    Bb
    Weeeeeeeee.....ee-ooo-eee-ooo
   F
                    С
    we-um-um-a-way
2) (GUYS)
                         Bb
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
```

FB ♭A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimowehFCA wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(GIRLS only, same melody as verse, fade to end) 1 down strum each chord

FB bFCWe-de-de-de, de- de-de-de, we-um-um-a-wayWe-um-um-a-wayCFB bFCWe-de-de-de, de- de-de-de, we-um-um-a-wayC

