

*The Third Season*



*Guitars Unlimited*

*2007*



# Tears In Heaven

1. <sup>D</sup> Would you <sup>A</sup> know my <sup>Hm</sup> name  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> if I saw you in <sup>A</sup> heaven?  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup> Would it be the same  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> if I saw you in heaven?  
<sup>Hm</sup> <sup>F#</sup> I must be strong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>H7</sup> and carry on  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup> 'cause I know I don't belong  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> here in heaven.

2. <sup>D</sup> Would you <sup>A</sup> hold my <sup>Hm</sup> hand  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> if I saw you in heaven?  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup> Would you help me stand  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> if I saw you in heaven?  
<sup>Hm</sup> <sup>F#</sup> I'll find my way  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>H7</sup> through night and day  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup> 'cause I know I just can stay  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> here in heaven.

3. <sup>F</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> Time can bring you down,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> time can bend your knees.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> Time can break your heart,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> have you beggin' please,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> beggin' please.

4. <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

<sup>Hm</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
 Beyond the door  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>H7</sup>  
 There's peace, I'm sure.  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
 And I know there'll be no more  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 tears in heaven.

5. <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup> Would you know my name  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> if I saw you in heaven?  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup> Would it be the same  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> if I saw you in heaven?  
<sup>Hm</sup> <sup>F#</sup> I must be strong  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>H7</sup> and carry on  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup> 'cause I know I don't belong  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Hm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> here in heaven.



## *Rythm of the rain*

<sup>C</sup> Listen to the <sup>F</sup>rythm of the falling rain  
<sup>C</sup> telling me just what a fool I've been.  
<sup>C</sup> I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain  
<sup>C</sup> and let me be alone again.

<sup>C</sup> The only girl I care about has gone away  
<sup>C</sup> looking for a brand new start  
<sup>C</sup> But little does she know that when she left that day  
<sup>C</sup> along with her she took my heart.

<sup>F</sup> Rain, please tell me now, does that seem fair?  
<sup>Dm</sup> for her to steal my heart away when she don't care  
<sup>Am</sup> I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away. <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> The only girl I care about has gone away  
<sup>C</sup> looking for a brand new start  
<sup>C</sup> But little does she know that when she left that day  
<sup>C</sup> along with her she took my heart.

<sup>F</sup> Rain, please tell me now, does that seem fair?  
<sup>Dm</sup> for her to steal my heart away when she don't care  
<sup>Am</sup> I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away. <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Listen to the <sup>F</sup>rythm of the falling rain  
<sup>C</sup> telling me just what a fool I've been.  
<sup>C</sup> I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain  
<sup>C</sup> and let me be alone again.

# *Hasta manana*

Benny Andersson  
Björn Ulvaeus  
Stikkan Andersson

G Hm C D7  
Where is the spring and the summer  
G Hm C E7  
that once was yours and mine?  
Am Cm  
Where did it go? I just don't know.  
Am D7  
But still my love for you will live forever.

G Hm  
Hasta Manana 'til we meet again.  
Em E7 Am  
Don't know where, don't know when.  
D7  
Darling our love was much too strong to die.  
Am D7  
We'll find a way to find a new tomorrow.  
G Hm  
Hasta Manana say we'll meet again.  
E Am  
I can't do without you.  
C  
Time to forget, send me a letter.  
Cm  
Say you forgive, the sooner the better.  
G E7  
Hasta Manana, baby,  
Am D7 G  
Hasta Manana, until then.

G Hm C D7  
Where is the dream we were dreaming,  
G Hm C E7  
and all the nights we shared?  
Am Cm  
Where did they go? I just don't know.  
Am D7  
And I can't tell you how much I miss you.

# *Walkin' my baby back home*

Roy Turk  
Fred Ahlert

G G6 Hm Em  
Gee, it's great after bein' out late  
G Em E7  
walkin' my baby back home;  
Am D7 Am D7  
Arm in arm over meadow and farm,  
Am D7 G Ddim D7  
walkin' my baby back home.

G G6 Hm Em  
We go along harmonizing a song,  
G Em E7  
or I'm reciting a poem  
Am D7 Am D7  
owls go by and they give me the eye  
Am D7 G  
walkin' my baby back home.

Hm E7  
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile  
Em F#  
and snuggles her head on my chest;  
Hm E7  
we start in to pet and that's when I get  
Am D7  
her talcum all over my vest.

G G6 Hm Em  
After I kinda straighten my tie,  
G Em E7  
she has to borrow my comb;  
Am D7 Am D7  
one kiss then I continue again  
Am D7 G  
walkin' my baby back home.

Hm E7  
She's 'fraid of the dark so I have to park  
Em F#  
outside of her door till it's light  
Hm E7  
she says if I try to kiss her she'll cry  
Am D7  
I dry her tears all through the night.

G G6 Hm Em  
Hand in hand to a barbecue stand,  
G Em E7  
right from the doorway we roam;  
Am D7 Am D7  
eats and then it's a pleasure again  
Am D7 Hm E7  
walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby,  
Am D7 Hm E7  
lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe  
Am D7 G  
walkin' my baby back home.

## *The Ash Grove*

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander  
when twilight is fading I pensively roam.

Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander,  
amid the dark shades of the lonely Ash Grove.

'twas there while the blackbird was cheerfully singing  
I first met the dear one, the joy of my heart,  
around us for gladness the bluebells were ringing  
ah! then little thought I how soon we should part.

Still glows the bright sunshine o'er valley and mountain,  
still warbles the blackbird its note from the tree;  
still trembles the moonbeam on streamlet and fountain  
but what are the beauties of nature to me?

With sorrow, deep sorrow, my bosom is laden,  
all day I go mourning in search of my love.

Ye echoes! Oh, tell me, where is the sweet maiden?  
She sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash Grove.

## *There 's whiskey in the jar*

<sup>G</sup> As I was going over the <sup>Em</sup> far famed Kerry Mountain  
<sup>C</sup> I met with Captain Farrel and his <sup>G</sup> money he was counting.  
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier  
<sup>C</sup> saying: "Stand up and deliver for you are my bold <sup>G</sup> deceiver."

Refr. <sup>D7</sup> Mush-a-ring dem-e-du-dem-da. <sup>G</sup> Whack fol the daddy, oh,  
<sup>C</sup> Whack fol the daddy'oh, there's <sup>G</sup> whiskey in the <sup>D7</sup> jar. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny <sup>G</sup>  
She sighed and she swore that she never would betray me <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> but the devil take the women for they never can be easy. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> I went unto my chamber all for to take a slumber <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure there was no wonder <sup>G</sup>  
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> and she sent for Captain Farrell, to be ready for the slaughter. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> And 'twas early in the morning before I rose to travel, <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrel. <sup>G</sup>  
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisonor I was taken. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> And if anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army. <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> If I could learn his station in, Cork or in Killarney. <sup>G</sup>  
And if he'd come and join me we'd go rovin' in Kelkenny <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I'll engage he'd treat me fairer than my darling sporting Jenny <sup>G</sup>

<sup>D7</sup> Mush-a-ring dem-e-du-dem-da. <sup>G</sup> Whack fol the daddy, oh,  
<sup>C</sup> Whack fol the daddy'oh, there's <sup>G</sup> whiskey in the <sup>D7</sup> jar. <sup>G</sup>



## Danny Boy

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
from glen to glen, and down the mountain side.  
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling  
'Tis you ti's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow  
or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.  
'tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so.

But if you come, and all the flowers are dying  
if I am dead, as dead I may will be  
you'll come and find the place where I am lying  
and kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me  
and all my grave shall warm and sweeter be  
if you will bend and tell me that you love me  
then I will sleep in peace until you come to me.

## *Cockles and mussels*

**D**  
In Dublin's fair city  
          **Em**          **A7**  
where the girls are so pretty,  
          **D**          **H7**          **Em**          **A7**  
I first set the my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,  
          **D**  
as she wheeled her wheelbarrow  
          **Em**          **A7**  
through streets broad and narrow  
          **D**          **A7**          **D**  
crying: "Cockles and mussels!  
**A7 D A7 D**  
Alive, alive oh!  
          **D**          **Em**          **A7**  
Alive, alive oh! Alive, alive, oh!"  
          **D**          **A7**          **D**  
crying: "Cockles and mussels!  
**A7 D A7 D**  
Alive, alive oh!

**D**  
She was a fish monger  
          **Em**          **A7**  
but sure 'twas no wonder,  
          **D**          **H7**          **Em**          **A7**  
for so were her father and mother before.  
          **D**  
And they each wheeled their barrow  
          **Em**          **A7**  
through streets broad and narrow  
          **D**          **A7**          **D**  
crying: "Cockles and mussels!  
**A7 D A7 D**  
Alive, alive oh!.....

**D**  
She died of a fever  
          **Em**          **A7**  
and no one could save her,  
          **D**          **H7**          **Em**          **A7**  
and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
          **D**  
Her ghost wheels her barrow  
          **Em**          **A7**  
through streets broad and narrow  
          **D**          **A7**          **D**  
crying: "Cockles and mussels!  
**A7 D A7 D**  
Alive, alive oh!.....

## *Early one morning*

<sup>C</sup> Early one morning, just as the sun was rising,  
<sup>C</sup> I heard a maiden sing in the valley below.  
<sup>G</sup> Oh, don't deceive me, oh, never leave me.  
<sup>F</sup> How could you use a poor maiden so?

<sup>C</sup> Remember the vows that you gave to your Mary,  
<sup>C</sup> Remember the bow'r where you vowed to be true.  
<sup>G</sup> Oh, don't deceive me, oh, never leave me.  
<sup>F</sup> How could you use a poor maiden so?

<sup>C</sup> O, gay is the garland and fresh are the roses  
<sup>C</sup> I've culled from the garden to bind on thy brow.  
<sup>G</sup> Oh, don't deceive me, oh, never leave me.  
<sup>F</sup> How could you use a poor maiden so?

<sup>C</sup> Thus sang the poor maiden, her sorrows bewailing,  
<sup>C</sup> thus sang the poor maiden in the valley below.  
<sup>G</sup> Oh, don't deceive me, oh, never leave me.  
<sup>F</sup> How could you use a poor maiden so?

## *Ain't she sweet*

<sup>G Gdim D7</sup>  
Oh, ain't she sweet?

<sup>G Gdim D7</sup>  
Well see her walking down the street.

<sup>G H7 E7</sup>  
Yes I ask you very confidentially,  
<sup>A7 D7 G</sup>  
ain't she sweet?

<sup>G Gdim D7</sup>  
Oh, ain't she nice?

<sup>G Gdim D7</sup>  
Well look her over once or twice

<sup>G H7 E7</sup>  
Yes I ask you very confidentially,  
<sup>A7 D7 G</sup>  
ain't she nice?

<sup>C</sup>  
Just cast an eye

<sup>G</sup>  
in her direction

<sup>C</sup>  
oh, me och my,  
<sup>D7</sup>  
ain't that perfection?

<sup>G Gdim D7</sup>  
Oh, I repeat

<sup>G Gdim D7</sup>  
Well don't you think that's kind if neat?

<sup>G H7 E7</sup>  
Yes I ask you very confidentially,  
<sup>A7 D7 G</sup>  
ain't she sweet?

## *Dinah*

<sup>D</sup>  
Dinah, is there anyone finer  
<sup>A7</sup>  
in the state of Carolina?

<sup>D A7</sup>  
If there is and you know her, show her to me!

<sup>D</sup>  
Dinah, with her dixie eyes blazin'  
<sup>A7</sup>  
how I like to sit and gaze in  
<sup>D G D</sup>  
to the eyes of Dinah Lee.

<sup>Hm D</sup>  
Every night why do I shake with fright?  
<sup>F# Hm</sup>  
Because my Dinah might

<sup>E7 A7</sup>  
change her mind about me.

<sup>D</sup>  
Dinah, if she wandered to China  
<sup>A7</sup>  
I would hop an ocean liner  
<sup>D G D</sup>  
just to be with Dinah Lee.

## *Loch Lomond*

1. <sup>D</sup> By yon <sup>Em</sup> bonnie <sup>A7</sup> banks and by yon bonnie braes  
<sup>D</sup> where the sun <sup>G D</sup> shines bright on Loch Lomond,  
<sup>G</sup> where me and my <sup>D</sup> true love we <sup>Em</sup> always <sup>A7</sup> loved to go,  
<sup>D</sup> on the <sup>G D</sup> bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.
- Refr. <sup>D</sup> Oh, you'll take the <sup>G</sup> high road and I'll take the <sup>A7</sup> low road  
<sup>D</sup> and I'll be in <sup>G D</sup> Scotland before you,  
<sup>G</sup> but me and my <sup>D</sup> true love will <sup>Em</sup> never <sup>A7</sup> meet again,  
<sup>D</sup> on the <sup>G D</sup> bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.
- <sup>D</sup> 'twas there that we <sup>Em</sup> parted in yon <sup>A7</sup> shady glen,  
<sup>D</sup> on the <sup>G D</sup> steep, steep side of Ben Lomond  
<sup>G</sup> where in <sup>D</sup> purple hue the <sup>Em</sup> Highland <sup>A7</sup> hills we view  
<sup>D</sup> and the <sup>G D</sup> moon coming out in the <sup>A7 D</sup> gloaming.

## *Yesterday*

*Lennon/McCartney*

<sup>G</sup> Yesterday <sup>H7</sup> all my <sup>Em</sup> troubles <sup>Em</sup> seemed so far away  
<sup>C</sup> now it <sup>D7</sup> looks as though <sup>G</sup> they're here to stay.  
<sup>Em</sup> Oh, I <sup>A</sup> believe in <sup>C</sup> yesterday.

<sup>G</sup> Suddenly <sup>H7</sup> I'm not half the <sup>Em</sup> man I <sup>Em</sup> used to be,  
<sup>C</sup> there's a <sup>D7</sup> shadow <sup>G</sup> hanging over me,  
<sup>Em</sup> oh, <sup>A</sup> yesterday <sup>C</sup> came <sup>G</sup> suddenly.

<sup>H7</sup> Why she <sup>Em</sup> had to go, I <sup>C</sup> don't know <sup>D7</sup> she <sup>G</sup> wouldn't say.  
<sup>H7</sup> I <sup>Em</sup> said <sup>C</sup> something <sup>D7</sup> wrong, now I <sup>G</sup> long for yesterday

<sup>G</sup> Yesterday <sup>H7</sup> love was such an <sup>Em</sup> easy game to play  
<sup>C</sup> now I <sup>D7</sup> need a <sup>G</sup> place to <sup>G</sup> hide away,  
<sup>Em</sup> Oh, I <sup>A</sup> believe in <sup>C</sup> yesterday.  
<sup>A7</sup> Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm.

## *Banks of the Ohio*

1. I asked my love to take a walk  
to take a walk, just a little walk,  
down beside where the waters flow  
down by the banks of the Ohio.

Refr. And only say that you'll be mine  
in no other's arms entwine  
down beside where the waters flow  
down by the banks of the Ohio.

2. I held a knife against his breast  
as into my arms he pressed,  
he cried: "My love, don't murder me,  
I'm not prepared for eternity."

3. I wandered home 'tween twelve and one,  
I cried: "My God! What have I done?  
I killed the only man I loved,  
he would not take me for his bride."

# *Give you the morning*

Tom Paxton

1. <sup>G</sup> Ever again the morning creeps across <sup>C</sup> your <sup>G</sup> shoulder,  
through the frosted window pane the sun grows bolder.  
<sup>Em</sup> Your hair flows down your pillow, you're still sleeping. <sup>D</sup>
- Refr. <sup>G</sup> I think I'll wake you now and hold you, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> tell you again the things I told you; <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> Behold I give you the morning, hm, I give you the day. <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>
2. <sup>G</sup> Through the waving curtain wall the sun is streaming. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
far behind your flickering eyelids you're still dreaming. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> You're dreaming of the good times and you're smiling. <sup>D</sup>
3. <sup>G</sup> Close beneath our window sill the Earth is humming <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
like an eager Christmas child the day is coming, <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> listen to the morning song it's singing. <sup>D</sup>
4. <sup>G</sup> Like an antique ballroom fan your eyelids flutter, <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
sunlight streams across your eyes through open shutter. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> Now I think you're ready for the journey. <sup>D</sup>

# *Proud Mary*

*John C. Fogerty*

**Intro: C A / C A / C A G / F G**

**D**  
Left a good job in the city,  
working for The Man ev'ry night and day,  
and I never lost one minute of sleepin',  
worryin' 'bout the way thing's might have been.

**A**  
Big wheel, keep on turnin',  
**Hm**  
Proud Mary, keep on burnin',  
**D**  
rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

**D**  
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,  
pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,  
but I never saw the good side of the city,  
'til I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen.

**D**  
If you come down to the river  
bet you gonna find some people who live.  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,  
people on the river are happy to give.



# *Bad moon rising*

John C. Fogerty

E        H7    A        E  
I see a bad moon arising.  
      H7        A        E  
I see trouble on the way.  
      H7    A        E  
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.  
      H7    A        E  
I see bad times today.

      A  
Don't go 'round tonight,  
      E  
it's bound to take your life.  
      H7        A        E  
There's a bad moon on the rise.

E        H7    A        E  
I hear hurricanes a-blowing.  
      H7        A        E  
I know the end is coming soon.  
      H7    A        E  
I fear the rivers overflowing.  
      H7        A        E  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

E        H7        A        E  
Hope you got your things together.  
      H7        A        E  
Hope you are quite prepared to die.  
      H7        A        E  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.  
      H7    A        E  
One eye is taken for an eye.

## *I saw Linda yesterday*

<sup>G</sup>  
Nights didn't seem so long no more,  
<sup>Em</sup>  
pain wasn't there like it was before.  
<sup>C</sup>  
Just when I thought I was really okay,  
<sup>D7</sup>  
I saw Linda yesterday.  
<sup>G</sup>  
My heart went up, down,  
<sup>Em</sup>  
like a merry go round and round  
<sup>C</sup>  
like a falling star, down, down,  
<sup>D7</sup>  
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.  
  
<sup>G</sup>  
Looked like I'd found peace of mind,  
<sup>Em</sup>  
looked like I was gonna make it this time  
<sup>C</sup>  
Just when I thought I was really okay,  
<sup>D7</sup>  
I saw Linda yesterday, oh, oh, oh,  
<sup>G</sup>  
she smiled that sweet old smile  
<sup>Em</sup>  
my heart was running wild  
<sup>C</sup>  
my love for her increases  
<sup>D7</sup>  
as I go all to pieces  
<sup>G</sup>  
Hey, hey, dum de dody dody  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Hey, hey, dum de dody dody  
<sup>C</sup>  
Hey, hey, dum de dody dody  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Dum diddley dum diddley dum dum dum!  
  
<sup>G</sup>  
So drink to a lonely guy  
<sup>Em</sup>  
sit around and watch him cry  
<sup>C</sup>  
people say, "What's wrong?" I say:  
<sup>D7</sup>  
I saw Linda yesterday.  
<sup>G</sup>  
My heart went up, down.....

# Imagine

John Lennon

G C G C  
Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try,  
G C G C  
no hell below us, above us only sky  
Em Am D D7  
imagine all the people living for today, aha,aaa

G C G C  
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do  
G C G C  
nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too  
Em Am D D7  
imagine all the people living life in peace

C D G H7  
yu-huh, you may say I'm a dreamer,  
C D G H7  
but I'm not the only one  
C D G H7  
I hope some day you'll join us  
C D G  
and the world will be one

G C G C  
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
G C G C  
no need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man  
Em Am D D7  
imagine all the people sharing all the world

C D G H7  
yu-huh, you may say I'm a dreamer,  
C D G H7  
but I'm not the only one  
C D G H7  
I hope some day you'll join us  
C D G  
and the world will be one.

# *Lullaby of Broadway*

Harry Warren

<sup>A</sup> Come on along and listen to <sup>E7</sup>  
the lullaby of Broadway. <sup>A</sup>  
the hip hooray and ballyho, <sup>E7</sup>  
the lullaby of Broadway. <sup>A</sup>  
The rumble of a subwaytrain, <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
the rattle of the taxis; <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
the daffydils who entertain <sup>Em</sup>  
at Angelo's and Maxie's. <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>E7</sup> When a Broadway baby <sup>A</sup> <sup>F#7</sup>  
<sup>Hm</sup> says "Good night"  
<sup>E7</sup> it's early in the morning, <sup>A</sup>  
Manhattan babies <sup>F#7</sup>  
<sup>Hm</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> don't sleep tight  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> until the dawn.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Good night, Baby! Good night,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
milkman's on his way.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Sleep tight, Baby! Sleep tight!  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
let's call it a day.

<sup>A</sup> Come on along and listen to <sup>E7</sup>  
the lullaby of Broadway. <sup>A</sup>  
the hideho and boopadoo, <sup>E7</sup>  
the lullaby of Broadway. <sup>A</sup>  
The band begins to go to town <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
and everyone goes crazy <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
you rock-a-bye your baby 'round <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> 'till everything gets hazy.

<sup>E7</sup> Hush-a-bye I buy you <sup>A</sup> <sup>F#7</sup>  
<sup>Hm</sup> "this and that"  
<sup>E7</sup> you hear a daddy saying <sup>A</sup>  
and baby goes home <sup>F#7</sup>  
<sup>Hm</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> to her flat  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> to sleep all day.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Good night, Baby! Good night,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
milkman's on his way.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Sleep tight, Baby! Sleep tight!  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
let's call it a day.

# Aura Lee

W.W. Fosdick  
George Poulton ca 1861

1. As the blackbird in the spring, 'neath the willow tree,  
sat and piped, I heard him sing, sing of Aura Lee.
- Refr. Aura Lee, Aura Lee, maid with golden hair,  
sunshine came along with thee, and swallows in the air.
2. On her cheek the rose was born, 'twas music when she spoke  
In her eyes the light of morn' with glorious splendor broke.
3. Take my heart and take my ring, I give by all to thee;  
take me for eternity, dearest Aura Lee.
4. Aura Lee, the birds may flee the willow's golden hair  
then the wintry winds may be blowing ev'rywhere.
5. Yet if they blue eyes I see, gloom will soon depart.  
for to me, sweet Aura Lee, is sunshine to the heart.

## Just a closer walk with Thee

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. Just a closer walk with Thee<br>grant it Jesus if you please<br>daily walking close to Thee<br>Let it be, dear Lord, let it be. | 2. I am weak and Thou art strong<br>Jesus keep me from all wrong.<br>I'll be satisfied as long<br>as I walk, let me walk, close to you. |
|--|---|
3. Thru the world of toils and snares  
if I falter, Lord, who cares.  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, my dear Lord, none but Thee.

# *Save the last dance for me*

*Doc Pomus  
Mort Shuman  
Maj Åkerlund*

<sup>A</sup>  
You can dance ev'ry dance with the guy  
<sup>E7</sup>  
who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.  
You can smile ev'ry smile for the man  
<sup>A</sup>  
who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight.  
<sup>E7 A7 D</sup>  
But don't forget who's taking you home  
<sup>A</sup>  
and in whose arms you're gonna be.  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
so darling, save the last dance for me.

<sup>A</sup>  
Oh, I know that the music's fine,  
<sup>E7</sup>  
like sparkling wine, go and have your fun.  
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart  
<sup>A</sup>  
don't give your heart to anyone.  
<sup>E7 A7 D</sup>  
But don't forget who's taking you home  
<sup>A</sup>  
and in whose arms you're gonna be.  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
so darling, save the last dance for me.

<sup>E7</sup>  
Baby, don't you know I love you so?  
<sup>A</sup>  
Can't you feel it when we touch?  
<sup>E7</sup>  
I will never, never let you go,  
<sup>A</sup>  
I love you, oh, so much.

<sup>A</sup>  
You can dance, go and carry on  
<sup>E7</sup>  
till the night is gone and it's time to go.  
If he asks if you're all alone,  
<sup>A</sup>  
can he take you home, you must tell him no,  
<sup>E7 A7 D</sup>  
'cause don't forget who's taking you home  
<sup>A</sup>  
and in whose arms you're gonna be.  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
so darling, save the last dance for me.

# *Let it be*

Lennon/McCartney

When I find myself in times of trouble  
mother Mary comes to me  
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
And in my hour of darkness  
she is standing right in front of me  
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people  
living in the world agree  
there will be an answer, let it be.  
For though they may be parted  
there is still a chance that they will see.  
there will be an answer, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
there will be an answer, let it be.

And when the night is cloudy  
there is still a light that shines on me  
shine until tomorrow, let it be.  
I wake up to the sound of music  
mother Mary comes to me  
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

## *When Johnny comes marching home*

<sup>Em</sup> When Johnny comes marching home again, <sup>G</sup>hurrah, hurrah!

<sup>Em</sup> We'll give him a hearty welcome then, <sup>G</sup>hurrah, hurrah!

<sup>D</sup>  
The men will cheer, the boys will shout

<sup>Em</sup> The ladies they will all turn out, <sup>H7</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> and we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home. <sup>H7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> The old church bell will peal with joy, <sup>G</sup>hurrah, hurrah!

<sup>Em</sup> To welcome home our darling boy, <sup>G</sup>hurrah, hurrah!

<sup>D</sup>  
The village lads and lassies say,

<sup>Em</sup> with roses they will strew the way <sup>H7</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> and we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home. <sup>H7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> Get ready for the jubilee, <sup>G</sup>hurrah, hurrah!

<sup>Em</sup> We'll give the hero three times three, <sup>G</sup>hurrah, hurrah!

<sup>D</sup>  
The laurel wreath is ready now

<sup>Em</sup> to place upon his loyal brow, <sup>H7</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> and we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home. <sup>H7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>



# When I'm 64

Lennon/McCartney

<sup>G</sup> When I get older losing my hair <sup>D7</sup> many years from now  
Will you still be sending me a valentine  
birthday greetings, <sup>G</sup> bottle of wine.  
If I'd been out till a quarter to three <sup>G7</sup> would you lock the door? <sup>C</sup>  
Will you still need me, <sup>Gdim</sup> will you still feed me <sup>G</sup> when I'm <sup>E7</sup> 64? <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> I could be handy mending a fuse <sup>D7</sup> when your lights have gone <sup>G</sup>  
you can knit a sweater by the fireside, <sup>G7</sup> sunday mornings <sup>C</sup> go for a ride  
doing the garden, <sup>Gdim</sup> digging the weeds <sup>G</sup> who could ask for more? <sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm 64?

<sup>Em</sup> Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight <sup>D</sup>  
if it's not too dear. <sup>Em</sup> We shall scrimp and save. <sup>H7</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> Grandchildren on your knee; <sup>C</sup> Vera, <sup>D7</sup> Chuck and <sup>G</sup> Dave.

<sup>G</sup> Send me a postcard, drop me a line <sup>D7</sup> stating point of view  
indicate precisely what you mean to say,  
yours sincerely <sup>G</sup> wasting away.  
Give me your answer fill in a form  
<sup>G7</sup> Mine for ever <sup>C</sup> more.  
Will you still need me, <sup>Gdim</sup> will you still feed me <sup>G</sup> when I'm <sup>E7</sup> 64? <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

## *Five foot two, eyes of blue*

Lewis, Young  
Ray Henderson

<sup>G</sup>  
Five foot two, <sup>H7</sup>eyes of blue  
<sup>E7</sup>  
but oh! what those five foot can do,  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
has anybody seen my girl?  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>H7</sup>  
Turned up nose, turned down hose  
<sup>E7</sup>  
never had no other beaus.  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
has anybody seen my girl?  
<sup>H7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in fur  
<sup>A7</sup>  
diamond rings and all those things  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
betcha' life it isn't her, but.....  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>H7</sup>  
Could she love, could she woo?  
<sup>E7</sup>  
Could she, could she, could she coo?  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
has anybody seen my girl?

## *One way ticket*

Hank Hunter  
Jack Keller

<sup>Am</sup>  
Choo-hoo choo-hoo train a-chuggin' down the track  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
gotta travel on, never comin' back, woo-oo-oo,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
got a one way ticket to the blues.  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Bye, bye love, my baby's leavin' me,  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
now lonely teardrops are all that I can see, woo-oo-oo  
<sup>Am</sup>  
got a one way ticket to the blues.  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I'm gonna take a trip to lonesome town,  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
I'm gonna stay at Heartbreak Hotel  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
a fool such as I there never was  
<sup>H7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
I cried a tear so well.  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Choo-hoo choo-hoo train a-chuggin' down the track.....

# *The universal soldier*

*Buffy Sainte-Marie*

He's five foot two and he's six feet four  
he fights with missiles and with spears.  
He's all of thirtyone and he's only seventeen,  
he's been a soldier for a thousand years.

He's Catholic, a Hindu, an Atheist, a Jain,  
a Buddhist and a Baptist and a Jew,  
and he knows he shouldn't kill, and he knows he always will  
kill you for me, my friend, and me for you.

And he's fighting for Canada, he's fighting for France  
he's fighting for the U.S.A.  
and he's fighting for the Russians and he's fighting for Japan  
and he thinks we'll put an end to war this way.

And he's fighting for democracy, he's fighting for the reds  
he says it's for the peace of all  
he's the one who must decide who's to live and who's to die,  
and he never sees the writing on the wall.

But without him how could Hitler have condemned him at Dachau?  
Without him Caesar would have stood alone.  
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war,  
and without him all this killing can't go on.

He's the universal soldier, and he really is to blame,  
his orders come from far away no more.  
They come from here and there, and you and me,  
and brothers, can't you see  
this is not the way we put the end to war.

# Twilight time

Ram/Nevens/Nevens/ Dunn

<sup>C</sup> Heavenly shades of night is falling, <sup>E7</sup> it's twilight time  
<sup>Am</sup> out of the mist yor voice is calling, <sup>C7</sup> it's twilight time,  
<sup>F</sup> When purple colored curtains mark the end of day, <sup>Fm</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> I hear you, my dear, at twilight time. <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Deepening shadows gather splendor as day is done <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> fingers of night will soon surrender the setting sun. <sup>C7</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I count the moments, darling, til you're here with me, <sup>Fm</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> together, at last at twilight time. <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>E7</sup> Here in the afterglow of day,  
<sup>Am</sup> we keep our rendezvous, beneath the blue;  
<sup>D7</sup> Here in the sweet and same old way,  
<sup>G7</sup> I fall in love again, as I did then. <sup>F</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Cdim</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me, <sup>E7</sup> like days of old,  
<sup>Am</sup> lighting the spark of love that fills me with dreams untold <sup>C7</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Each day I pray for evening, just to be with you, <sup>Fm</sup>  
<sup>D7</sup> Together, at last at twilight time. <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

## *I have a dream*

Benny Andersson  
Björn Ulvaeus

1. <sup>(A)</sup> I have a dream, a song to sing, <sup>E7</sup>  
to help me cope with anything. <sup>A</sup>  
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale <sup>E7</sup>  
you can take the future even if you fail. <sup>A</sup>
- Refr. I believe in angels, <sup>E7</sup>  
something good in everything I see. <sup>D</sup>  
I believe in angels, <sup>E7</sup>  
when I know the time is right for me. <sup>D</sup>  
I'll cross the stream <sup>E7</sup>  
I have a dream. <sup>A</sup>
2. I have a dream, a fantasy <sup>E7</sup>  
to help me through reality. <sup>A</sup>  
And my destination makes it all worth while <sup>E7</sup>  
pushing through the darkness, still another mile. <sup>A</sup>

## *Sunny girl*

Benny Andersson

She's a sunny girl, a real girl, and no one can declare <sup>C</sup>  
that she's something that I never need, <sup>G7</sup>  
and never want to care for. <sup>F</sup>  
She's a sunny girl, a real girl, that's why she's satisfying. <sup>C</sup>  
She will never ask for anything but you. Ain't that a girl! <sup>F</sup>  
She's domestic, she is property, she's slim like reed. <sup>G7</sup>  
She's divertin', she is faithful. Ain't that all you need? <sup>em</sup>  
And I'm souring like a feather in a world I've just created, <sup>D7</sup>  
for a very simple reason that is one ..... she's mine. <sup>G7</sup>

# Maxwell's silver hammer

Lennon/McCartney

G Em Dm Am  
Joan was quizical studied pataphysical science in the home  
D7 G D7  
late nights all alone with the testtube oh oh oh oh  
G Em Dm Am  
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine calls her on the phone  
D7 G D7  
can I take you out to the pictures Jo-oh-oh-oan?  
A7 D7  
but as she's getting ready to go a knock comes on the door.

G A7  
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head  
D7 Am D7 G  
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

G Em Dm Am  
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again teacher gets annoyed  
D7 G D7  
wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-ee-ee-ene  
G Em Dm Am  
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away so he waits behind  
D7 G D7  
writing fifty times I must not be so-oh-oh-oan  
A7 D7  
But when she turns her back on the boy he creeps up from behind.

G A7  
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head  
D7 Am D7 G  
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

G Em Dm Am  
P.C. thirtyone said we've caught a dirty one Maxwell stands alone  
D7 G D7  
painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh  
G Em Dm Am  
Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery say he must go free  
D7 G D7  
The judge does not agree and he tells them so-oh-oh-oh  
A7 D7  
But as the words are leaving his lips a noice comes from behind.

G A7  
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head  
D7 Am D7 G  
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

## *House of the Rising Sun*

<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
There is a house in New Orleans,  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
they call the Rising Sun.  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>am</sup>  
oh God, I know, I'm one.

<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
My mother was a tailor,  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
sewed my new blue jeans.  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
My father was a gamblin' man  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>am</sup>  
down in New Orleans.

<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
Now the only thing a gambler needs  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
is a suitcase and a trunk.  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
And the only time he'll be satisfied  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>am</sup>  
is when he's all a-drunk.

<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
Oh! mother, tell your children,  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
not to do what I have done.  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>am</sup>  
in the House of the Rising Sun.

<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
Well I've got one foot on the platform  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
the other foot on the train  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>dm</sup>  
I'm going back to New Orleans  
<sup>am</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>am</sup>  
to wear that ball and chain.

# Why worry

Mark Knopfler

<sup>D A7</sup>  
Baby, I see this world has made you sad  
<sup>A7 D</sup>  
some people can be bad  
<sup>G E7 A Hm A7</sup>  
the things they do, the things they say.  
<sup>D A7 D</sup>  
But baby, I'll wipe away those bitter tears  
<sup>A7 D</sup>  
I'll chase away those restless fears  
<sup>G E7 A Hm A7</sup>  
that turn your blue skies into grey.

<sup>D G A7 D</sup>  
Why worry, there should be laughter after pain  
<sup>G A7 D</sup>  
there should be sunshine after rain  
<sup>G A7 D</sup>  
these things have always been the same  
<sup>G A7 D G A7 D</sup>  
so so why worry now, why worry now?

<sup>D A7 D</sup>  
Baby, when I get down I turn to you  
<sup>A7 D</sup>  
and you make sense of what I do  
<sup>G E7 A Hm A7</sup>  
I know it isn't hard to say.  
<sup>D A7 D</sup>  
But baby, just when the world seems mean and cold  
<sup>A7 D</sup>  
our love comes shining red and gold  
<sup>G E7 A Hm A7</sup>  
and all the rest is by the way.



# *Who put the bomp*

Mann/Goffin

I'd like to thank the guy who wrote the song  
that made my baby fall in love with me.

<sup>G</sup> Who put the bomp in the <sup>Em</sup> bomp bomp bomp,  
<sup>C</sup> who put the ram in the <sup>D7</sup> ram a lama ding dong,  
<sup>G</sup> who put the bop in the <sup>Em</sup> bop-sh-bop-sh-bop,  
<sup>C</sup> who put the dit in the <sup>D7</sup> dit dit dit da?

<sup>G</sup> Who was that man, <sup>H7</sup> I'd like to shake his <sup>C</sup> hand, <sup>C#dim</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> he made my baby fall in love with me. <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup>

<sup>G</sup> When my baby heard <sup>Em</sup> bomp bomp bomp <sup>C</sup> bomp bomp bomp <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> every word went right into her heart. <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> and when she heard them singing <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> ram a lam a lam a lam a lam a lam a ding dong <sup>Ess7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> she said we'd never have to part <sup>C</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Who put the bomp in the <sup>Em</sup> bomp bomp bomp.....

# *The preacher and the slave*

Joe Hill  
J.P. Webster

Long-haired preachers come out every night  
try to tell you what's wrong and what's right;  
But when asked, how 'bout something to eat,  
they will answer with voices so sweet:

You will eat, bye and bye  
in that glorious land in the sky.  
Work and pray, live on hay,  
you'll get pie in the sky when you die.

And the starvation army they play,  
and they sing and they clap and they pray  
Till they get all your coin on the drum,  
Then they'll tell you when you're on the bum:

Holy Rollers and Jumpers come out  
and they holler, they jump and they shout.  
"Give your money to Jesus," they say,  
"He will cure all diseases today.

If you fight hard for children and wife  
try to get something good in this life.  
You're a sinner and bad man, they tell  
when you die you will sure go to hell.

Working men of all countries unite,  
side by side we for freedom will fight!  
When the world and its wealth we have gained,  
to the frafters we'll sing this refrain:

You will eat, bye and bye<sup>A7</sup>  
 when you've learned how to cook and to fry.<sup>D</sup>  
 Chop some wood, 'twill do you good,<sup>G</sup>  
 and you'll eat in the sweet bye and bye.<sup>D A7 D</sup>

## *Joe Hill*

*Earl Robinson*

<sup>A</sup>  
 I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 alive as you and me  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 says I: "But Joe, you're ten years dead"  
<sup>H7</sup>                      <sup>E</sup>  
 "I never died", says he.  
<sup>E7</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 "I never died", says he.

<sup>A</sup>  
 "In Salt Lake, Joe," says I to him,  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 him standing by my bed,  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 "They framed you on a murder charge"  
<sup>H7</sup>                      <sup>E</sup>  
 Says Joe, "But I ain't dead",  
<sup>E7</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 Says Joe, "But I ain't dead"

<sup>A</sup>  
 "The copper bosses killed you, Joe,  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 they shot you, Joe," says I.  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 "Takes more than guns to kill a man  
<sup>H7</sup>                      <sup>E</sup>  
 Says Joe, "I didn't die."  
<sup>E7</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 Says Joe, "I didn't die."

<sup>A</sup>  
 And standing there as big as life  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 and smiling with his eyes  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 Joe says, "What they forgot to kill  
<sup>H7</sup>                      <sup>E</sup>  
 went on to organize,  
<sup>E7</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 went on to organize."

<sup>A</sup>  
 "Joe Hill ain't dead", he says to me,  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 Joe Hill ain't never died.  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 Where working men is out to strike  
<sup>H7</sup>                      <sup>E</sup>  
 Joe Hill is at their side,  
<sup>E7</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 Joe Hill is at their side."

<sup>A</sup>  
 "From San Diego up to Maine,  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 in every mine and mill,  
<sup>D</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 where workers strike and organize,"  
<sup>H7</sup>                      <sup>E</sup>  
 Says he, "You'll find Joe Hill,"  
<sup>E7</sup>                      <sup>A</sup>  
 Says he, "You'll find Joe Hill."

Repeat 1 verse

# *The end of the line*

Harrison/Orbison/  
Petty/Dylan/Lynne

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze.

Well it's all right, if you live the life you please.

Well it's all right, doing the best you can.

Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand.

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring

waiting for someone to tell you everything.

Sit around and wonder what tomorrow brings

Maybe a diamond ring.

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong

Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta to be strong

Well it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay

Well it's all right, every day is Judgement Day.

Maybe somewhere around the road aways

You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days

maybe somewhere the road when somebody plays Purple Haze

Well it's all right, even the push comes to shove

Well it's all right, if you got someone to love.

Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine.

Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line.

I don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive

I'm glad to be here, happy to be alive.

It don't matter if you're by my side, I'm satisfied.

<sup>A</sup> Well it's all right, even if you're old and <sup>E</sup>grey <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Well it's all right, you still got something to say <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Well it's all right, remember to live and let live <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line. <sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## *Magic penny*

*Malvina Reynolds*

<sup>D</sup>  
 Refr. Love is something if you give it away  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 give it away, give it away.

Love is something if you give it away  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 you end up having more.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 1. It is just like a magic penny,  
<sup>A7</sup>  
 hold it tight and you won't have any  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 then you spend it you have so many  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
 they roll all over the floor.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 2. Money is dandy and we like to use it,  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 but love is better if you don't refuse it.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 It's a treasure and you'll never loose it  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
 unless you lock up your door.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 3. So let's go dancing till the break of day  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 and if there's a piper we can pay  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 for love is something if you give it away  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 you end up having more.

Who knows how long I've loved you <sup>C Am Dm G7</sup>  
 You know I love you still <sup>C Am Em</sup>  
 Will I wait a lonely lifetime <sup>C7 F G7 C</sup>  
 If you want me to I will. <sup>F G7 C</sup>

For if I ever saw you <sup>C Am Dm G7</sup>  
 I didn't catch your name <sup>C Am Em</sup>  
 but it never really mattered <sup>C7 F G7 C</sup>  
 I will always feel the same. <sup>F G7 C</sup>

Love you for ever and for ever <sup>F Am</sup>  
 love you with all my heart. <sup>Dm G7 C</sup>  
 Love you whenever we're together <sup>F Am</sup>  
 love you when we're apart. <sup>D7 G7</sup>

And when at last I find you <sup>C Am Dm G7</sup>  
 your song will fill the air <sup>C Am Em</sup>  
 sing it loud so I can hear you <sup>C7 F G7 C</sup>  
 make it easy to be near you <sup>F G7 C</sup>  
 for the things you do endear you to me <sup>F G7 Am</sup>  
 Ah, you know I will. <sup>Dm G7 C</sup>



## *Guitars Unlimited - The Third Season*

Ain't she sweet	sid. 12
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