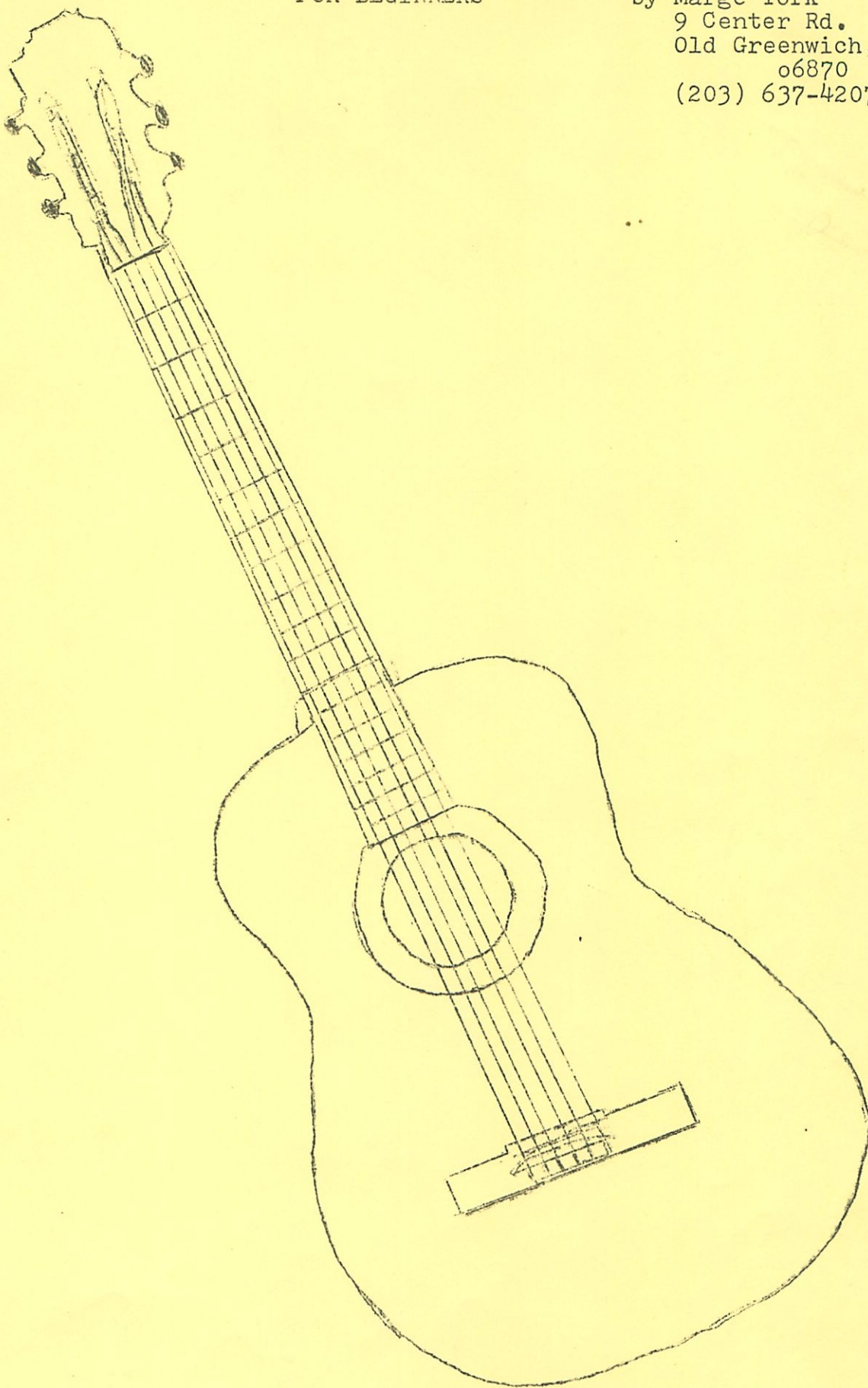


SING - ALONG GUITAR COURSE

FOR BEGINNERS

by Marge York
9 Center Rd.
Old Greenwich, Ct.
06870
(203) 637-4207



Alphabetical Index - York

- 88 All My Trials
 45- 52 Amazing Grace
 138 Annie's Song *America*
 60 Autumn Leaves
 125 Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

 108
 100 Battle Hymn
 129-A Break Bread Together
 142 Banks of the Ohio
 159 Brahms Lullaby
 162 Bridge over Troubled Water
 169 Born Free
 180 Be Not Afraid
 175 - (opposite 175) Barred Chords
 Bass Runs: :55:C #7 C F C G7 C
 87: A #7 A D A E7 A
 104: G D7 G C G D7 C
 120: D A7 D G D A7 D
 140 E B7 E A E B7 E
 100&121 Talkin Guitar Blues.
 149&150-Review
 154 Travis
 160-pull offs
 170 Hammers
 174 Hard
 51 Boogie Woogie Exercise
 (St. Louis Woman)
 54 Blue Tail Fly
 80 Blowin In the Wind
 98 Band Played On

 115 Country Roads
 116 Come Sat. Morning
 125 Cielito Lindo
 128 Cucaracha, La
 135 Day-O
 148 Climb Every Mountain
 157 Cabaret
 159 Cradle Song
 165 Chestnuts Roasting
 171 Come Go With Me to that Land
 173 Candyman
 69 Caroline in the Morning
 74 Clementine
 91 Columbia the Gem of the Ocean
 98 Casey Would Waltz

 135 DAY-O
 53 Danny Boy
 78 98 Day by Day
 84 Deep in the Heart of Texas
 95 Do Lord
 155 Dona, Dona
 63 Drunken Sailor

 106 Early in the Morning
 56 East Side, West Side

 59 Favorite things
 65 Fiddler on the Roof
 139 Feelings
 123 Five Feet Two
 76 Five Hundred Miles
 179 Follow Me
 8 & 133 Found a Peanut
 127 Funiculi, Funicula

 90 Green, Green
 167 Greensleeves
 96 Guantanamera

 41 Hammer Song & 131
 83 Happy Wanderer
 67 Hava Nagila
 152 Hello Dolly
 119 169 House of the Rising Sun
 136 Hill and Gully Rider
 172 Hush Little Baby

 111 I Believe
 175 I Heard the Lord Call my name
 146 I left My Heart in San. Fran.
 107 I Gave My Love a Cherry
 79 I'd Like to teach the World to Sing
 156 If
 131 If I had a Hammer & 41
 99 I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
 124 Impossible Dream
 132 Island in the Sun
 85 It's a Small World
 93 I've Been Working on the R.R.
 103 I've Got the JOY JOY JOY JOY

 71 Jamaica Farewell
 161 Jacob's Ladder
 103 JOY, JOY, JOY, JOY

 102 Jumbaya

 128 La Cucaracha
 158 Leaving on a Jet Plane
 129A) Let Us break Bread Tog.
 94 Let There Be Peace on Earth
 75 Lord's Prayer

 97 Morning Has Broken
 161 Moon River
 114 MY Sweet Lady
 122a. My Bonnie & b.
 134 Man on the Flying Trapeze
 137 Mary Ann
 144 Matilda
 166 Mary, Mary *tw*
 21 My Country TIC OF TIC *tw* →

- 153 No Man is an Island
- 164 Oh Holy Night
74 Oh my Darling Clementine
- 105 Oh Shenandoah
- 86 On top of Old Smokey
- 129B. Put your Hand in the Hand
- 68 Que sera, Sera
- 113 Raindrops Keep Fallin on My Head
- 91 Red White and Blue
- 107 Riddle Song
- 19 & 141 Rock a My Soul in the Bosom of Ab.
- 51 St. Louis Woman intro
- 57 Silent Night
- 62 Sunshine on My Shoulders
- 66 Scarboro Fair
- 78 Sound of Music
- 109 Soon it's Gonna Rain
- 162 Sentimental Journey
- 114 Sweet Lady (My)
- 117 Streets of Laredo
- 145 Sounds of Silence
- 151 Sunrise, Sunset
- 163 Shine on Harvest Moon
- 178 Scarlet Ribbens
- 58 This Train
- 61 Tell Me Why
- 70 There is Love
- 77 There is a Tavern
- 81 This Land & 24
- 115 Take Me Home Country Roads
- 119 There is a House in New Orleans
- 143 They'll Know We Are Christians
By Our Love
- 168 Tomorrow
- 176 Tenderly
- 89 TURN TURN
- 83 Valderi
- 126 Vive La Compagnie
- 143 We Are one in the Spirit
- 130 We Three Kings
- 70 Wedding Song
- 92 What the World Needs Now
- 68 Whatever Will Be Will Be
- 110 When Johnny Comes Marching Home
- 147 Worried Man Blues.
- 64 Yankee Doodle
- 99 Yankee Doodle Dandy (I'm A)
- 181 Yahweh, I know you are Near
- 181 You Are Near
- 73 Yellow Bird
- 138 You Fill up my Senses
- 177 You Light UP My Life
- (17+) 35 You are my something
- 118 Zum Gali Gali

CHORDS FOR GUITAR

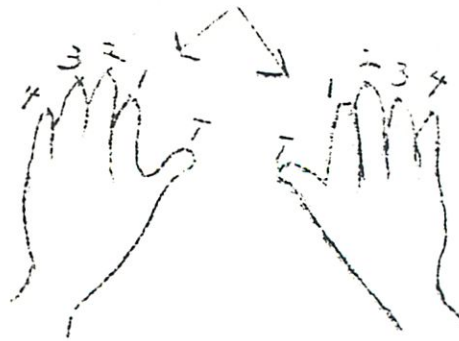
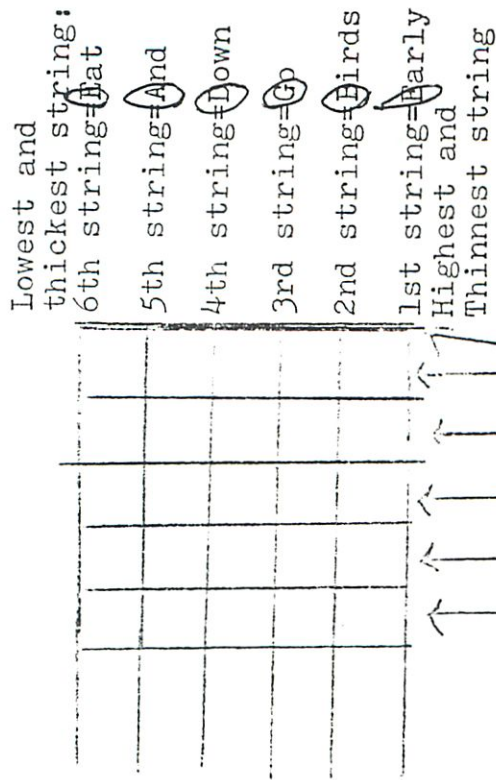
PRICE \$1.00

	Major	Seventh	Major 7th	Major 6th	Minor	Minor 7th	Minor 6th	Augmented	Diminished	Ninth
C	C 3 2 1	C7 3 2 4 1	Cma7 3 3	C6 3 3 4 4	Cm 1 2 4	Cm7 1 3 5 4	Cm6 1 3 5 4	C+ 3 1 3	C° 1 3 5 4	C9 3 1 4 4 4
D \flat (C \sharp)	D \flat 3 1 2 1	D \flat 7 2 3 1 4	D \flat ma7 4 3 5 1 1	D \flat 6 3 3 1 4	D \flat m 3 1 3	D \flat m7 1 3 1 4	D \flat m6 1 3 1 4	D \flat + 4 2 3 1	D \flat ° 1 3 5 4	D \flat 9 3 1 4 4 4
D	D 1 3 2	D7 2 1 3	Dma7 3 3 3	D6 1 3	Dm 2 4 1	Dm7 3 1 1	Dm6 3 1	D+ 3 3 1	D° 1 3	D9 3 3 1
E \flat (D \sharp)	E \flat 1 2 3 3	E \flat 7 1 3 3 4	E \flat ma7 1 3 3 3	E \flat 6 1 3 1 4	E \flat m 3 2 4 1	E \flat m7 1 4 3 3	E \flat m6 1 3 1 3	E \flat + 1 4	E \flat ° 1 3 3 4	E \flat 9 1 1 3 3
E	E 2 3 1	E7 3 1	Ema7 1 3 3 3	E6 3 3 1 4	Em 3 3	Em7 3 3 3 3	Em6 3 3 4	E+ 3 1 3	E° 1 3 3 4	E9 3 1 4 3
F	F 3 2 1 1	F7 1 2 1 1	Fma7 3 3 1	F6 3 1 1	Fm 3 1 1 1	Fm7 1 1 1 1	Fm6 1 1 1	F+ 4 3 3 1	F° 1 3	F9 3 1 4 3
F \flat (E \sharp)	F \flat 3 3 1 1	F \flat 7 3 3 1	F \flat ma7 4 3 3 1	F \flat 6 1 4 3 3	F \flat m 3 1 1 1	F \flat m7 1 1 1 1	F \flat m6 1 3 3 3	F \flat + 4 3 3 1	F \flat ° 1 3 3 4	F \flat 9 3 1 4 3
G	G 3 3 3 4	G7 3 3 3 1	Gma7 4 3 3 1	G6 3 3	Gm 3 3 3	Gm7 1 1 1 1	Gm6 1 3 3 3	G+ 1 3 4	G° 1 3 3 4	G9 3 1
A \flat (G \sharp)	A \flat 1 1 1 4	A \flat 7 1 1 1 3	A \flat ma7 1 1 1 3	A \flat 6 1 1 1 1	A \flat m 3 1 1 1	A \flat m7 1 3 4	A \flat m6 1 3 3	A \flat + 3 1 3	A \flat ° 1 3	A \flat 9 4 3 1 3
A	A 2 1 3	A7 1 1 1 3	Ama7 1 1 1 3	A6 1 1 1 1	Am 3 3 1	Am7 2 3 1 4	Am6 2 3 1 4	A+ 4 3 3 1	A° 1 3 3 4	A9 1 3 1 3
B \flat (A \sharp)	B \flat 2 3 4 1	B \flat 7 1 1 1 3	B \flat ma7 1 3 3 4 1	B \flat 6 1 1 1 1	B \flat m 3 4 2 1	B \flat m7 2 3 1 4	B \flat m6 2 3 1 4	B \flat + 4 3 3 1	B \flat ° 1 3 3 4	B \flat 9 1 3 3 4
B	B 2 3 4 1	B7 3 1 3 4	Bma7 1 3 3 4 1	B6 1 1 1 1	Bm 3 4 2 1	Bm7 1 2 3 4	Bm6 2 3 1 4	B+ 1 4	B° 1 3	B9 3 1 4 4 4

The numbers below the strings give the fingering for the chord.
 The "o" means *open string* (to be played but not fingered).
 A slur indicates two or more strings played by one finger.
 A string which is not marked is not to be played.

SERIES 22

I. Strings and Frets:



II. Tuning the Guitar:

First, play an "E" on a piano or pitchpipe and then Tighten or loosen the tension on the sixth string so that it produces a low pitched sound of E. THEN:

1. Press the 6th string at the 5th fret and then strike the 6th string; This is the pitch to which the open(not fingered)5th string should be tuned.
 2. Press the 5th string at the 5th fret and strike the 5th string; This is the pitch to which the open 4th string should be tuned.
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Chords in C Major:	C	F	G7	Am	Dm	Em	C7	D7	E7	A7
Chords in D Major:	D	G	A7	Bm	Em	F#m	D7	E7	F#7	B7
Chords in E Major:	E	A	B7	C#m	F#m	C#m	E7	F#7	G#7	C#7
Chords in G Major:	G	C	D7	Em	Am	Bm	G7	A7	B7	E7
Chords in A Major:	A	D	E7	F#m	Em	C#m	A7	B7	C#7	F#7

All Night, All Day C
 Are You Sleeping (Eng.,Fr.Span) C
 (with 3 Blind Mice)
 America (O Beautiful)A

Baa, Baa Black Sheep C
 Bingo

Comin' Round the Mountain E
 Cucaracha, 1a E

Did You Ever See a Lassie C
 Do Re Mi (Doe A Deer) C
 Doggie in the Window C
 (w. Pea Soup,tomat,chick n.&
 Get your soda Pop.
 Down in the Valley E.

Farmer in the Dell C
 Found a Peanut A.

Happy Birthday E
 Hello Everybody, Yes Indeed A
 Home on the Range E
 Hokey Pokey

If You're Happy and You Know It, Clap your Hands E

John Brown's Baby Had a Cold Upon His Chest
 John Jacob Jinkle Heimer Schmidt

Kukabura C,F
 Kumbaya C

London Bridge A
 Make New Friends E
 Mary Had a Little Lamb C
 Michael Row C
 Muffin Man E
 My Country 'Tis of Thee C
 My Hat It Has 3 Corners

Oh SusannaC
 Old MacDonald E
 O When the Saints A
 Old Folks at Home
 Penguin Song
 Puff the Magic Dragon G. #49
 Pop Goes the Weasel E

Row Your Boat

She'll Be Comin'Round E
 Skip To My Loo C
 Swing Low C

This Land E
 Three Blind Mice C
 (With Are You Sleeping)
 Three (One) Elelphant
 Tisket, Tasket C,G7
 Twinkle, Twinkle C

Way Down Yonder in the Paw Paw Patch
 Wheels On The Bus
 Whole World C

You Are My Sunshine C

MORE SONGS YOU CAN SING AND PLAY *WITH KEY, ONE POSSIBLE STRUM
AND CHORDS IN ORDER

(Remember: you can change the key higher or lower using the sheet
with the transposition chart at the bottom)

All Through The Night D T123 Lines 1, 2, 4; D G E A7 G A7 D; 1.3; A7 G A7 D A7.

Alleluia A DDUUDU Pattern: 1A 1D 1E7 $\frac{1}{2}$ D 3/4A

Alouette E TB*~~TUBU~~ (=Oh Sus) only E & B7

Auld Lang Syne E TB double time EB7E A; EB7 E A B7 E

Aura Lee G T2132312 G A7D AmG D7; G A7D AmG; G G7EmG; E7A7D A7 G

Balm In Gilead G T 1 2/3 1 G C D7; G A7D7G; G C G D7; G C A7D7G E7

Battle Hymn of the Republic A TUBU A A7; D A E7; A; D E7A; A A7; DAE7; ADE7A

Bicycle Built for Two G TBB G C G; D7G EmA7D7; D7G C G; G D7G D7G D7G

Billy Boy A TB with TB-TUBU at ends of phrases only A & E7.

Blow The Man Down D T 1 2/3 D B7 Em A7; A7 D

Blue Tail Fly D TP double time; G; D A7; G; A7 D; D A7 D G A7 D

Campbells Are Comin C plain strum C; C G7; C; Am C

Caissons Go Rolling Along C TB double time C G7C; C G7C; C F C; D7G7; CFC; G7C

Cielito Lindo A TPP A E7AE7 AE7; E7A; A D; E7A; A E7 A Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!

Clementine D TBB only D & A7

Comin' Thru The Rye E Plain Strum E B7EB7E; EB7E B7E; E B7; E7 A; E B7EB7; EB7

Cucaracha, La E DDUUDU (later calypso) E B7; B7 E (verse=same pattern)

Did You Ever See A Lassie E TB/BUBU only E & B7

Do You Know The Muffin Man E TB double time E; A B7; E; A B7E

Ezekiel Say the Wheel E TP double time only E & B7

Father I Adore You D T123 Pattern 1D 1Em 1A 1D

Farmer in the Dell C TB double time C & G7 only

For He's a Jolly Good Fellow C TB double time or plain strum
C F C; G7C; C C7 F; C G7C; C F C; C F C; C F C; G7C; C C7 F; C G7 C

Golden Slippers G T B double time ; G; C; D7 G; G; C; D7 G

Grandfathers Clock D TP double t. D A7 D G D A7 D; D A7 D G D A7 D;

D G D E7A7; D A7D Em; D A7D; D G D; DD; D G D; DD; D A7 D Em D A7 D.

Green Grow the Rushes Ho G TB Double time Pattern GCD7 only broken on
the intro line of each verse. and on Three, three the rivals-omit C.

G.S. Hiking Song E TE ; EA Am EB7; EA Am EB7; B7 EB7 EB7 EB7 EB7

More songs cont.

Heigh Ho! A Plain strum only A & E7 one strum each: Heigh=A;Ho=E7 etc.

Hail Hail The Gang's All Here G TB TUBU only G & D7

Hear Dem Bells E TB double time with TB*^TTUBU at ends of phrases; only E&B

Heaven, Heaven (I got a Robe) E T123 E E7E; E E7A E A E; B7E; E E7AEB7; EAE

House of the Rising Sun Am T 1 2/3 1 AmC D F; AmC E; AmC D F; AmE Am
(bounce rhythm so it isn't square by emphasizing beats 1 & 3.)

I've Been Working on the Railroad C TB-TUBU CFC; CD7G7; G7CFC; FCG7C
Dinah: C; F; G7C; C; F; G7C; Someone's: C; CG7; CF; CG7C; Fee-fi: C; CG7; CF; CG7C

Jack & Jill G plain strum: G C G C G C C G; Am G Am D7 G

Jacob's Ladder A DDUUDU A; E7 D A; A A7 D A; A E7 A

Jesus Loves Me C T123 C; F C; C; FCG7C; CF; CG7; CF; CG7C

Jesus Loves the Little Children G TB-TUBU G Em; Am D7; G C G; G 7 G.

Kookaburra-Round A TB: pattern: 1A 1D 2A

Kumbaya C T123 C F C F G7; C F C F C G7 G

Lazy Mary D TP only D & A7

Little Brown Jug A TB-TUBU pattern: A D E7

Loch Lomond E T 1 2/3 1 E A E; E A E; A E A; B7E A B7 E

Long, Long Ago E T2132312 only E & B7

Looby Loo E TB all E & B7

Lullaby -Brahm's A TPP AE7; E7A; A D A; A E7A

Marine's Hymn C TB-TUBU CG7 C; C G7 C; F C F C; C G7 C

Mulberry Bush E T 1 2/3 1 only E & B7

My Bonnie A TBB A D A; A B7 E; A D A; D E7 A; ; A; D; E7 A; A; B; E7 A.

My Old Kentucky Home C T123 - plain strum in two places with lot of change
CC7FC; CD7G7; CC7FC; CG7C; CC7FC; CD7G7; CC7FC; CF7G7C; CFC; C7AmFC; CC7FC; FD7G7C

My Wild Irish Rose A T 1 2/3
AE7AA7; DE7A; E7A; E7A; B7E7; AE7AA7; DE7A; E7A; E7A; DE7A.

Nearer My God to Thee G plain strum
GD7EmC; GD7; GD7EmC; GD7G; GCG; GCGD7; GD7EmC; GD7G.

Nobody Knows E TUBU EAEAB7; EABE7EB7EAF; ; EB7; EB7E

Oh Dear! What Can the Matter Be? D TPP D; A7; D; EmA7D; D; A7; D; EmA7D.

Old Black Joe D T213212 DGD; DGA7; DGD; A7D; DA7D; ; DGD; A7D; DA7D

Old Folks at Home D T 1 2/3 1 pattern DGDA7 only broken by ^{A7} All the world
DGDA7; DGDA7D; DGDA7; DGDA7D; A7 DGDA7; DGDA7D

More songs cont.

Old Grey Mary E TB-TUBU only E & B7

Old MacDonald G TB with TB-TUBU at lines' ends GCGD7G;GCGD7G;GCGD7G

On Top Of Old Smoky C TBB C F C(G7 C)C G7 C(F C) ()=option at line ends

Polly-Wolly-Doodle E TB with TB-TUBU at lines' ends only E & B7

POP! Goes the WEASEL C TP CG7C;CG7C;CG7C;G7C;;CG7CD7G7;FC;G7C

Red River Valley E /TB-TUBU E;EB7;EE7A;EB7E

The Red White & Blue G TB with TB-TUBU at lines' ends
GD7G;CAmGD7;DA7D;A7D;D7G;GD7;GG7C;AmD7G;;D7G;D7G;GG7C;AmD7G

Rock-A-Bye, Baby G TPP onl7 G&D7

Sailing, Sailing G B/BU GCG;D7GA7D7; GCG;CB7EmD7;GD7G

Shew Fly, Don't Bother Me E TBwith TB-TUBU at lines' ends. onlyE&B7

Shortnin' Bread C TB-TUBU only C&G7

Sidewalks of New York D TBB DA7D;GD;GD;B7E7A7;DA7DD7;GD;GD;B7E7A7D

Skip to my Lou D TP only D & A7

Standin' in the Need O Prayer G TB-TUBU GD7G;GEmGD7G

This Train is Bound for Glory E DDUUDU E;EB7;EE7AE;EB7E

There is A Tavern in the Town A TB A;AE7;AD;E7A; E7;A;E7ADA;A;AE7; / AD;E7A.

Ticket, Tasket C TP only C & G7

Tom Dooley E DDUUDU only E & B7

Turkey in the Straw E TB-TUBU EB7;EB7E;EA;..E..B7E

Vive La Compagnie A Plain strum Chorus:ADE7A;ADE7A;verse:AE7A;AE7A.

Yankee Doodle E TB with TB-TUBU at line's end
EB7;EB7;EAB7E;;A;E;A;EB7E

Christmas Songs not in "Silver Bells" 47 most popular...Guitar Chord Abbum
All I Want...2front Teeth; C TP CF:G7;C;CF;G7C FAG: HANSON

Angels We Have Heard on High C T123 C;G7C;C;G7C;;CF7G7;CG7;CF7G7;CG7C

Frosty A TB ADA;DAE7A;ADA;DAE7A;;DE7DA;EB7EE7;;ADA;DAE7A; Hippity /
AE7;AE7A

FUM, FUM, FUM G plain strum EmB7;EmB7Em;EmB7;EmB7Em;D7GD7GD7GD7G; /
D7AmB7EmB7EmB7Em

Rudolph A TB-TUBU AE7;E7A;AE7;E7A;DAE7A;E7B7E7;AE7;E7A

Santa..toTown:A TP ADADAE7A;ADADAE7A;DB7EB7EE7;ADADAE7A

UpOnThe Housetop A TP A;DAE7;A;DAE7A;DA:E7A;AD;AE7A

WeWish You..A TBB AD;E7;AD;E7A;;AE7;AE7;DE7;DE7A

INDEX OF SONGS YOU'V ADDED ON SEPARATE SHEETS **ALPHABETICAL

A

L

B

M

C

N

D

O

E

P&Q

F

R

G

S

H

T

I

U&V

J

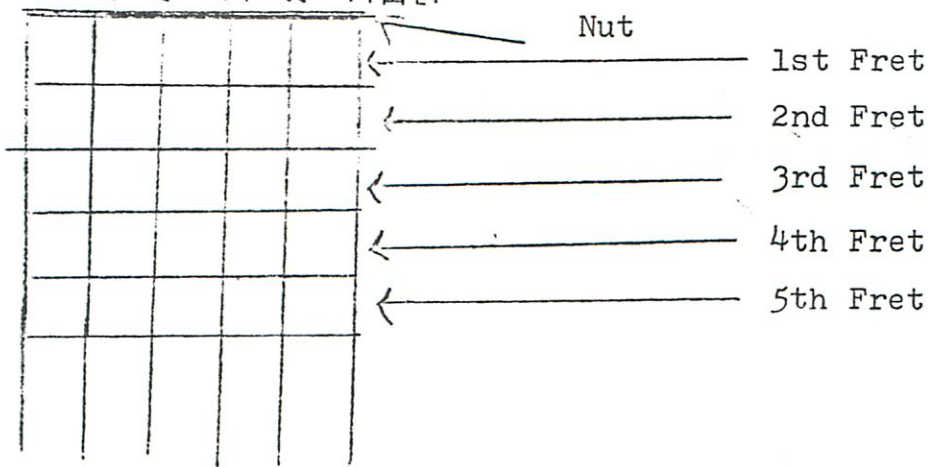
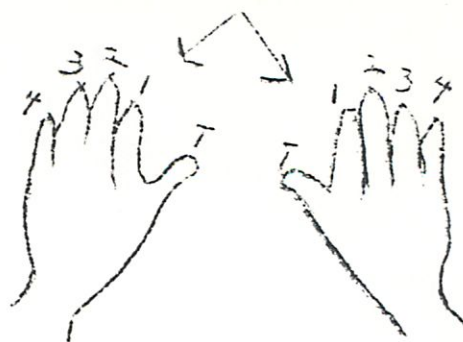
WX

K

YZ

I. Strings and Frets:

Lowest and
thickest string:
6th string=Eat
5th string=And
4th string=Down
3rd string=Go
2nd string=Birds
1st string=Early
Highest and
Thinnest string



II. Tuning the Guitar:

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Chords in C Major:	C	F	G7	Am	Dm	Em	C7	D7	E7	A7
Chords in D Major:	D	G	A7	Bm	Em	F#m	D7	E7	F#7	B7
Chords in E Major:	E	A	B7	C#m	F#m	C#m	E7	F#7	G#7	C#7
Chords in G Major:	G	C	D7	Em	Am	Bm	G7	A7	B7	E7
Chords in A Major:	A	D	E7	F#m	Em	C#m	A7	B7	C#7	F#7

CHORDS FOR GUITAR

PRICE \$1.00

	Major	Seventh	Major 7th	Major 6th	Minor	Minor 7th	Minor 6th	Augmented	Diminished	Ninth
C	C 3 2 1	C7 3 2 4 1	Cma7 3 3	C6 3 2 1 4	Cm 1 2 4	Cm7 1 3 1 4	Cm6 1 3 1 4	C+ 3 1 3	C° 1 3 2 4	C9 3 1 4 4 4
D \flat (C \sharp)	D \flat 3 1 2 1	D \flat 7 2 3 1 4	D \flat ma7 4 3 1 1 1	D \flat 6 2 3 1 4	D \flat m 3 1 3	D \flat m7 1 3 1 4	D \flat m6 1 3 1 4	D \flat + 4 3 3 1	D \flat ° 1 3 2 4	D \flat 9 3 1 4 4 4
D	D 1 3 2	D7 2 1 3	Dma7 2 3 2	D6 1 3	Dm 2 4 1	Dm7 3 1 1	Dm6 3 1	D+ 3 3 1	D° 1 3	D9 3 3 1
E \flat (D \sharp)	E \flat 1 2 4 3	E \flat 7 1 3 2 4	E \flat ma7 1 3 3 3	E \flat 6 1 3 1 4	E \flat m 3 2 4 1	E \flat m7 1 4 3 3	E \flat m6 1 3 1 3	E \flat + 1 4	E \flat ° 1 3 2 4	E \flat 9 1 1 3 3
E	E 2 3 1	E7 3 1	Ema7 1 3 3 3	E6 3 3 1 4	Em 3 3	Em7 3 3 4	Em6 3 3 4	E+ 3 1 2	E° 1 3 2 4	E9 3 1 4 3
F	F 3 2 1 1	F7 1 2 1 1	Fma7 3 3 1	F6 3 1 1	Fm 3 1 1 1	Fm7 1 1 1 1	Fm6 1 1 1	F+ 4 3 3 1	F° 1 3	F9 3 1 4 3
G \flat (F \sharp)	G \flat 3 4 1 1	G \flat 7 3 3 1	G \flat ma7 4 3 3 1	G \flat 6 1 4 3 3	G \flat m 3 1 1 1	G \flat m7 1 1 1 1	G \flat m6 1 3 3 3	G \flat + 4 3 3 1	G \flat ° 1 3 2 4	G \flat 9 3 1 4 3
G	G 3 3 4	G7 3 3 1	Gma7 4 3 3 1	G6 3 3	Gm 3 3 3	Gm7 1 1 1 1	Gm6 1 3 3 3	G+ 1 4	G° 1 3 2 4	G9 3 1
A \flat (G \sharp)	A \flat 1 1 1 4	A \flat 7 1 1 1 3	A \flat ma7 1 1 1 3	A \flat 6 1 1 1 1	A \flat m 3 1 1 1	A \flat m7 1 3 4	A \flat m6 1 3 3	A \flat + 3 1 3	A \flat ° 1 3	A \flat 9 1 3 1 3
A	A 2 1 3	A7 1 1 1 3	Ama7 1 1 1 3	A6 1 1 1 1	Am 2 3 1	Am7 2 3 1 4	Am6 2 3 1 4	A+ 4 3 3 1	A° 1 3 2 4	A9 1 3 1 3
B \flat (A \sharp)	B \flat 2 3 4 1	B \flat 7 1 1 1 3	B \flat ma7 1 3 2 4 1	B \flat 6 1 1 1 1	B \flat m 3 4 2 1	B \flat m7 2 3 1 4	B \flat m6 3 3 1 4	B \flat + 4 3 3 1	B \flat ° 1 3 2 4	B \flat 9 1 3 3 4
B	B 2 3 4 1	B7 2 1 3 4	Bma7 1 3 3 4 1	B6 1 1 1 1	Bm 3 4 2 1	Bm7 1 2 4 3	Bm6 2 3 1 4	B+ 1 4	B° 1 3	B9 3 1 4 4 4

The numbers below the strings give the fingering for the chord.
 The "o" means *open string* (to be played but not fingered).
 A slur indicates two or more strings played by one finger.
 A string which is not marked is not to be played.

SERIES 22

IV. INDEX ** A: PHABETICAL ** WITH MUSICAL KEY AND ASSIGNED STRUM Pg 1-12

BOOK I

ABCD p.1 #10 A Plain strum (later TUBU)
 AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL p.10 #45 A TP double time
 ARE YOU SLEEPING p.1 #2 A Plain strum (later TB-TUBU=Oh Sus.strum)
 BAA BAA BLACK SHEEP p.1 #9 A Plain Strum (later TUBU)
 BATTLE OF JERICHO p.6 #28 Am TUBU on chorus and TP on verses
 BLOWIN' IN THE WIND p.4 #22 A BBUUDU
 CAMPTOWN RACES p.3 #18 A TP
 DIXIE p.2 #14 A TUBU
 DO*RE-MI p.11 #48 G TB-TUBU
 DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE p.9 #42 D DDUUDU with hammer on D & A7
 DOWN IN THE VALLEY p.2 #12 A TBB
 EDELWEISS p.6 #31 G T 1 2/3
 FOUND A PEANUT p.1 #7 A Plain Strum (later TBB)
 GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN p.6 #29 G T 1 2/3 1
 GOOD NIGHT LADIES p.8 #40 D TB with TUBU at end of lines.
 HAMMER SONG = If I had a Hammer p.9 #41 C T213
 HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU p.8 #39 E B/BUBU
 HEART AND SOUL p.8 #37 C TUBU
 HOME ON THE RANGE p.6 #27 E TBB (later B/BUBU)
 I LOVE THE FATHER p.8 #38 C TUBU
 JAMAICA FAREWELL p.5 #25 A DDUUDU (later calypso DUHUUHU)
 LONDON BRIDGES p.1 #5 A Plain strum (later TB-TUBU)
 MAKE NEW FRIENDS p.1 #3 plain strum (later TP) double time.
 MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB p.1 #4A Plain strum (later TB-TUBU)
 MICHAEL ROW p.2 #13 A T123
 MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE p.3 #21 E plain strum
 OH SUSANNA p.2 #15 A TB-TUBU =(Oh Susanna strum)
 PEACE OF THE RIVER p.7 #34CPick 8: T2132312
 PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD p.6 #30 G DDUUDU(later with Sp.roll)
 PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON p.11 #47 G DDUUDU
 ROCK-A MY SOUL p.3 #19 E TB (later TB-TUBU)
 ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT p.1 #1APlain strum (later TB double time).
 SHE'LL BE COMIN ROUND THE MOUNTAIN p.9 #43 D TB-TUBU
 SLOOP JOHN B. p.10 #44 D DDUUDU with double hammer on D
 STAR SPANGLED BANNER p.12 #50 G B/BUBU
 SWING LOW p.3 #20 E T123
 THIS LAND p.5 #24 E DDUUDU with hammer
 THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE p.8 #36 C TB with TB-TUBU at end of lines.
 THREE BLIND MICE p.1 #6 A Plain strum
 TODAY p.7 #34 G T21323
 TRY TO REMEMBER p.7 #32 G T12321 fast
 TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR p.1 #8 A Plain strum (later TUBU)
 WE SHALL OVERCOME p.10 #46 C T123
 WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN p.3 #17 A TB-TUBU
 WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE p.4 #23 A DDUUDU (Later with Sp.roll)
 WHOLD WORLD IN HIS HANDSp.2 #11 A TB (later TB-TUBU or T123)
 YELLOW BIRD p.15 #26 E DDUUDU (later calypso DUHUUHU)
 YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE p.3 #16 A TB-TUBU
 YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE p.8#35 C TB-TUBU
 YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG p.12 #49 G TB double time

Song p.1

TS = Thumb Stream

1. All on A: Row Your Boat TS

Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream; merrily, merrily,
merrily, merrily, life is but a dream.

2. All on A: Are you sleeping TS

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping, brother John, brother John,
morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing, ding, d., dong.

3. All on A: Make New Friends TS

Make new friends and keep the old, one is silver & the other gold.

4. Mary had a Little Lamb TS

A E7 A
Mary had a little, lamb; little lamb, little lamb;

E7 A
Mary had a little lamb, it's fleece as white as snow,
(Everywhere that M. went; It followed her; It made the children)

5. Londen Bridges B = BRUSH = POINTER DOWN or TB or BB or TS

A E7 A
Londen bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down;

E7 A
Londen bridge is falling down, My fair Lady.

(A) E7 A
Take the key and lock her up, lock her up, lock her up.

E7 A
Take the key and lock her up, my fair lady.

6. Three Blind Mice B

A E7 A (A) E7 A (A) E7 A (A) E7 A
Three blind mice, three bling mice, see how they run? See how they run?

(A) E7 A (A) E7
They all ran out to the farmer's wife, she cut off their tails with a

A (A) E7 A (A) E7 A
carving knife, did you ever see such a sight in your life as 3 bl.m.

7. Found a Peanut TB or BB

A E7
Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut, just now;

A E7 A
Just now I found a peanut, found a peanut, just now. (Where'd you f.it)

8. Twinkle Twinkle Little Star TS

A D A D A E7 A
Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are.

A E7 A D A E7
Up above the world so high; like a diamond in the sky.

A D A D A E7 A
Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are.

9. Baa Baa Black Sheep TS

A D A D A E7 A
Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool: Yes sir, yes, sir, 3 bags full;

D A E7 A D A E7
1 for my master & 1 for the dame, & 1 for the little b. who l. in the l.

A D A D A E7 A
Baa baa black sheep have you any wood? Yes sir, yes sir, 3 bags full.

10. ABCD - (same as #8&9) TS

A D A D A E7 A D A D A E7 A
ABCDEFGHIJ: KLMNOP: QRS, TUV: WXYZ: Now I know my ABC; see how easy it can be.

Song.p.2

11. WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

T B = Thumb brush or B/B/-TABU

rest A T E7
He's got the whole world in his hands, He's got the whole w. in H. hands;
A E7 A
He's got the whole w. in his hands; He's got the whole w. in His hands

He's got the tiny little baby in His hands...
He's got my brother and my sister in His hands...
He's got my mother and my father in His hands...

12. DOWN IN THE VALLEY

T B B = Thumb brush brush or B/B/B or B/B/B/B

A E7 wind A
Down in the valley, the valley so low; hang your head over, hear the blow.
E7 A
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the w. b; Hang your h. over, hear the w. blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew; Angels in heaven know I love you.
Know I love you, dear, know I love you; Angels in heaven know I love you.

Build me a castle 40 ft. hi; so I can see you as you ride by.
As you ride by, dear, as you ride by; so I can see you as you ride by.

Write me a letter, containing 3 lines; tell me you love me, say you'll be mine// Say you'll be mine dear, say y. be m; tell m.y.l.m, s.y.b.m.

13. Michael Row the Boat Ashore

T123 = Thumb, index, middle, ring-pick

A D A D E7 A E7
Michael, row the boat ashore, Hallelujah; M. row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
Sister, help to trim the sail, Hal.; Sister, help to trim the sail, Hall.
Jordan River is chilly & cold; Hall.; Chills the body but not the soul, H
Jordan River is deep & wide, Hall.; Milk and honey on the other side, Hall

14. Dixie

~~T B T B U = Thumb up brush up~~ or B/B/-TABU Intro A E7 A

A T D
Oh I wish I was in the land of cotton; Old times there are not forgotten
A E7 A
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie Land.
D
In Dixie Land where I was born in, early on one frosty mornin',
A E7 A
Look away, Look away, Look away, Dixie Land.
D E7 (later: B7, E7)
Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray, Hooray.
A D A E7
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie.
A E7 A R E7 BA E7 A E7A
Away, away, away, down south in Dixie; Away, away, away down So. in Dixie.

15. Oh Susana

~~T U B U = Thumb brush thumb up brush up~~ or B/B/B or B/B/B/B

A T E7
Oh I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee;
A (A) E7 A
And I'm a goin to Louisiana with my true love for to see.
(A) E7
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry;
A E7 A
The sun so hot I froze to death; Susana, don't you cry.
4 D A E7 A
Oh. Sus., oh, don't you cry for me; For I come from Ala. with my b. on my knee

or B/Bu - BU/BU

Handwritten scribbles and notes in the top right corner.

rest
16. YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

A7
A You are my sunshine, my only s., you make me happy when skies are grey,
D (A) E7 A
You'll never know dear, how much I love you, please don't take my s. away.
D (A7) D
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping, I dreamt I held you in my arms,
D A E7 A
But when I woke dear, I was mistaken, so I hung my head and I cried....

Intro A E7 A + B

17. WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

~~TB/TUBU=On Sus. strum~~

or B/Bu - BU/BU

A7
Oh when the saints go marching in, when the saints go marching in,
A A7 D A E7 A + B
Oh I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in.

18. THE CAMPTOWN RACES

TP = Thumb pluck (fingers 1,2,&3 pluck at once.)

Intro 2A 2E7 2A + P
A E7
The camptown ladies sing this song, Doo-dah ! Doo-dah !
A E7 A
The camptown track is nine miles long, Oh ! Doo-dah day !
(A) E7
I came down here with my hat caved in, Doo-dah ! Doo-dah !
A E7 A
I go back home with a pocket full of tin, Oh ! Doo-dah day !
(A) D A
Gwine to run all night, Gwine to run all day,
(A) E7 A + B
I bet my money on the bob-tail nag, somebody bet on the bay.

Handwritten notes: 2TB, 2B/Bu - BU/BU

Intro E7 E + B

19. Rock-A My Soul

TB (later ~~TB/TUBU=~~) On Sus. strum

or B/Bu - BU/BU

E
A-rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham, A-rock-a my soul in the b. of A.
E B7 E
A-rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham; Oh ! Rock-a my soul.
(E) B7
So high, you can't get over it; so low you can't get under it;
E B7 E
So wide you can't get around it; Gotta go thru that door... Chorus:

Intro E A E + P

20. Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

T123 pick or B/Bu - BU/BU

E A E
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home !
E, E7 A E B7 E + B
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home !
TS (E) *ATs* *TS* *ES B/Bu* B7
a) I locked over Jordan and what did I see, comin' for to carry me home!
E E7 A E B7 E
A band of angels comin' after me, comin' for to carry me home! (Chorus)
(E) A E B7
b) If you get there before I do, comin' for to carry me home!
E E7 A E B7 E
Tell all o' my friends I'm comin' up too, comin' for to c. me home (cho.)

Handwritten notes: or T123 pick, E7

21. My Country 'Tis of Thee

~~plain~~ strum *or B*

E7
My country tis if thee, Sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing.

Intro A E7 E

B7
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride,
E A E B7 E
From every mountain side, let freedom ring.

221. Blowin' In The Wind D/DU/UDU (down=brush) = *all by index*
Down rest down up rest up down up

- a) How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?
 A D A D E7
 How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?
 A D A D E7
 How many times must the cannon balls fly before they're forever banned?
 D E7 A D E7 A
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.
 (A) D A D E7
- b) How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?
 A D A D E7
 How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?
 A D A D E7
 How many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just doesn't see?
 D E7 A D E7 A
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.
 (A) D A D E7
- c) How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
 A D A D E7
 How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
 A D A D E7
 How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?
 D E7 A D E7 A
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.
 pattern: 1 intro, 1A, 1D 3A 1D 2E7(x3); 1D, 1E7, 2A(x2)

23. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE D/DU/UDU (later with Span. roll)

- 2* A D E7
 a) Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing
2 A: Where have all the flowers gone, D long time E7 ago.
2 A D E7
 Where have all the flowers gone, young girls have picked them everyone.
~~2~~ 1D ~~2~~ 1A D 1E7 A
Oh when will they ever learn, Oh when will they ever learn.
 (A) D E7 A D E7
- b) Where have all the young girls gone long time passing; where... long time ago,
 A D E7
 Where have all the young girls gone, gone to husbands, everyone,
~~2~~ D ~~2~~ A D E7 A
Oh when will they ever learn, Oh when will they ever learn.
 (A) D E7 A D E7
- c) Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing; where... long time ago.
 (A) D E7
 Where have all the husbands gone, gone to soldiers, everyone,
~~2~~ D ~~2~~ A D E7 A
Oh when will they ever learn, Oh when will they ever learn.
 (A) D E7 A D E7
- d) Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing; where... long time ago.
 A D E7
 Where have all the soldiers gone, gone to graveyards, everyone,
~~2~~ D ~~2~~ A D E7 A
Oh when will they ever learn, Oh when will they ever learn.
 (A) D E7 A D E7
- e) Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing; where... long time ago
 A D E7
 Where have all the graveyards gone, gone to flowers everyone,
~~2~~ D ~~2~~ A D E7 A
Oh when will they ever learn, oh, when will they ever learn.
 Respect first verse!

Intro E B7 E + H (hammer)

2 E = 1 reg. + 1 hammer

Song p.5

24. THIS LAND D/DU/UDU (later with hammer on Em to E)

2E 1 reg. 1 hammer A E B7 E (E7)
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cal. to the N.Y. island;

From the Redwood Forests to the Gulf stream waters, this land was made
(E) A E B7 for you & me

a) As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I looked above me there in the
A E B7 E E7

I looked below me in the golden valley, this land was made for you & me.
CHORUS (E) A E B7

b) I roamed & rambled & followed my footsteps, O'er the sparkly sands of her,
A E B7 diamond & desserts E7
And all around me this voice was saying, this land was made for you & me

CHORUS (E) A E B7

c) As the sun was shining, as I was strolling, thru the wheat fields waving
A E & the dust clouds rolling E7

I could feel inside me & see all around me, this land was made for you & me
(PATTERN: Intro 1E; 1E 2A 2E 2B7 1E 1E7;; 2A, 2E 2B7 1E 1E7)

25. Intro A E7 A + B

JAMAICA FAREWELL D/DU/UDU (later calypso) DUHUUHU (H=hit)

A D A E7 A
a) Down the way where the nites are gay & the sun shines daily on the mtn top

I took a trip on a sailing ship & when I reached Jamaica I made a stop (Chor)
CHORUS:: (A) E7 A

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way; won't be back for many a day.

My heart is down, my head is turning around; I had to leave a little girl in
(A) D A E7 A (Kingston town)

b) Sounds of laughter everywhere & the dancing girls swing to & fro;

I must declare my heart is there, tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico. Chor
(A) D A E7 A

c) Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they
D/ A E7 A bear
Ackey, rice, salt fish are nice & the rum is fine any time of year. Chorus:

26. YELLOW BIRD D/DU/UDU (later calypso - DUHUUHU)

E B7 E B7 E
Y.B. up high in banana tree; Y.B. you sit all alone like me.

A E B7 E
Did your lady friend leave the nest again; that is very sad; make me feel so bad

A E B7 E
You can fly away, in the sky away; you more lucky than me.
(E) A B7 E

I also had a pretty gal; she's not with me today;
A B7 E

They all the same, the pretty girl; make them the nest then they fly away.
(E) B7 E B7 E

Y.B. up high in banana tree; Y.B. you sit all alone like me.
A E B7 E

Better fly away, in the sky away; picker come in soon, pick from nitetillnoon.
A E B7 E

Black & Yellow you, like banana too, they might pick you some day.
(E) A B7 E

Wish that I was a yellow bird; I'd fly away with you;
A B7 E
But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit, nothin' else to do.
(E) B7 E
Yellow Bird, up high in banana tree; Y.B. Y.B. Y.B.

27. HOME ON THE RANGE TBB (later EBUBU)

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam; where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, & the skies are not cloudy all day
Home, home on the range; where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word; & the skies are not cloudy all day

28. BATTLE OF JERICHO TUBU on chorus and TP (thumb pluck) on verses.

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho.
O, Joshua fit the battle of Jericho and the walls came tumbling down.
a) You may talk about your King of Gideon, you may talk about your men of Saul
But there's none like good old Joshua at the battle of Jericho Chorus:
b) Right up to the walls of J. he marched with spear in hand.
"Go blow them ram horns," J. cried, "couse the battle is in my hand. (chorus)
c) Then the lamb, ram, sheep-horns began to blow & the trumpets began to sound,
So J. commanded the children to shout, and the walls came tumbling down (Chorus)

29. Go TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN T I 2/3 1 (2/3 = pluck 2 & 3 together)

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere.
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is a born.
A) When I was a sinner, I prayed both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me; and he showed me the way / Chorus
b) When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day;
I asked my Lord to help me, and he taught me to pray. Chorus.

30. PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD D/DU/UDU with Spanish roll

(when performing start slowly and build speed) Plain strum, EB, TBTUBU, DDU
Prepare ye the way of the Lord; prepare ye the way of the Lord.
Long live God; Long live God. (Long live God; Long live God.)

31. EDELWEISS T 1 2/3 (do song twice through)

Edelweiss, edelweiss, every morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright, you look happy to meet me.
Blossoms of snow, may you bloom and grow, bloom and grow forever,
Edelweiss, edelweiss, bless my homeland forever.

Intro G Em C D7

Song p.7

Starting → G Em C D7

If prefer $T1 \frac{2}{3}$ or $T7A$ or $B/BURBU$

32. Try To Remember T12321 - fast

G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 a) Try to remember a kind of Sept., when life way slow & oh so mellow;
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Try to remember a kind of Sept., when grass was green & grain so yellow;
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Try to rem. a kind of Sept., when you were a young and a callow fellow;
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow, follow.

G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 b) Try to rem. when life was so tender, and no one wept, except the willow;
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Try to rem. when life was so tender, that dreams were kept beside your pillow;
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Try to rem. when life was so tender, that love was an ember about to billow
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Try to rem., and if you rem. then follow, follow.

G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 c) Deep in Dec. it's nice to rem., altho you know the snow will follow;
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Deep in Dec., it's nice to rem., a heart without a hurt is hollow;
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Deep in Dec., it's nice to rem., the fire of Sept. that made you mellow;
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Try to rem., and if you rem. then follow, follow. Follow..... *TS
 PATTERN G Em C D7 - one of each/

33. TODAY

~~T12321~~ $T1 \frac{2}{3} | \frac{2}{3} |$ or $B/BURBU$ or TS or $T7A$

G Em C D7
 Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
 G Em C D7
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine;
 G Em C D7
 A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
 G Em C D7 G-Em-C-D7
 Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today.

G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 a) I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover, you'll know who I am by the song that I sing
 G Em C D7 C D7
 I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what the morrow brings
 G Em C D7 G Em C
 I can't be contented with yesterday's glory, I can't live on promises winter to spring
 G Em C D7 C D7 G
 Today is my moment & now is my story, I'll laugh & I'll cry & I'll sing. CHORUS
 PATTERN: 1 G, 1 Em, 1 C 1 D7 (pattern broken on "cares" & "Laugh" of verses.)

34. PEACE OF THE RIVER

pick 8 = T123212 $T1 \frac{2}{3} - T3 \frac{2}{1}$

TRANSPOSE TO KEY OF A

C G7 C G7 C
 Peace I ask of thee, O River; Peace, peace, peace.

G7 C G7 C
 When I learn to live serenely; cares will cease.

F C G7 C
 From the hills I gather courage; Visions of the day to be,

F C G7 C
 Strength to lead and faith to follow; All are given unto me;

G7 C G7 C
 Peace I ask of thee, O River; Peace, peace, peace. *TS

or B/BURBU

35. You ARE MY SUNSHINE *KEY OF C (see p.3#16) TB-TUBU=Oh.Sus.Strum

You are my sunshine, my only s., you make me happy when skies are grey,
You'll never know dear, how much I love you, please don't takemy s. away.
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping, I drempt I held you in my arms,
But when I woke dear, I was mistaken, so I hung my head & I cried....

36. THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE TB with TUBU at end of each line.

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

DEPENDING ON VERSION
MAY NEED LINE 3 =
SAME AS (1)
Intro C G7 C x3

- a) Shine all aver the neighborhood, I'm gonna let it shine, etd.
- b) Won't let Satan (blow hard) it out, I'm gonna let it shine, etc.
- c) Hide it under a busheF? NO !I'm gonna let it shine, etc.

37. HEART AND SOUL TUBU Pattern C Am F G7 lof each (also Chabuom & Oh

a) Heart & Soul, I fell in love with you; H. & S. the way a fool would do
Madly because you held me tight (and stole a kiss in the night).
OH & S I begged to be adored, lost control & tumbled overboard;
Gladly that magic night we kissed (there in the moon-mist).
c) Now I see what one embrace can do; Look at me it's got me loving you;
Madly, that little kiss you stole (held all my heart and soul.)

Intro C G7 C x3
Intro C G7 C x3
Intro C G7 C x3

38. I Love THE FATHER TUBU Pattern C Am F G7 -1 of each as above.

I love the Father, I love His only Song I love the Spirit,
I love the three in one, For he created me
Redeemed and set me free Praise Him Praise His, Praise Him Praise Him.

Intro C G7 C x3
Intro C G7 C x3
Intro C G7 C x3

39. Happy Birthday to You BUBU (LATER B/RUBU)

Happy Birthday to You, Happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday dear Snoopy, Happy Birthday to you.

Intro C G7 C x3
Intro C G7 C x3
Intro C G7 C x3

40 GOOD NIGHT LADIES TB with TUBU at end of lines (after each Ladies)

G.N. Ladies, G.N. Ladies, G.N. Ladies, We're goin' to leave you now.
Merrily we roll along, roll along roll along.
Merrily we roll along, O'er the deep blue sea.

Intro C G7 C x3
Intro C G7 C x3
Intro C G7 C x3

INTRO: C (Em) Am G7; C (Em) 1/2 Am sing:)

41. If I HAD A HAMMER T213 (Em in () = C with ringer slid from 3rd fret into the second fret...so refinger ring&middle for Em, but keep index in C chord position.) (NOTE: if you do a strum-D/DU/UDU-,

a) If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning, begin on C rather than G7 or Am.)

I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land;

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,

I'd hammer out love between my brothers & my sisters all over this land.

b) If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,

I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land;

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,

I'd ring out love between my bro. & my sis. all over this land.

c) If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,

I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land;

I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,

I'd sing out love between my bro. & my sis., all over this land.

d) Well, I got a hammer, and I got a bell,

And I got a song to sing all over this land;

It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom;

It's the song about love between my bro. & my sis., all over this land.

42. DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE: D/DU/UDU with hammer on-on D&A7 (make-up verses)

a) Gonna lay down my sword & shield, Down by the R., down by the R., Down by the R.

Gonna lay down my sword & shield, Down by the R., Down by the R. (Chorus):

CHORUS: I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't g. study w.n.m; I a.g. study w.m.m.

I ain't gonna study w.n.m; I ain't gonna study w.n.m.; I a.g. study w.n.m

b). This guitar course gives peace to me Down by the R. ...etc. Chorus.

43. She'll BE COMIN ROUND THE MOUNTAIN WHEN SHE COMES: TB-TUBU faster & fast.

a) She'll be D. rouht the m when she c, she'll be c. round the m. whenshe c.

She'll be c. round the m; she'll be c. round the m; she'll bec. r. t. m. when she comes

b) She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, (whoa back, etc.)

c) Ch we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi Babe), etc.

d) She'll be wearin' her red pajamas when she comes (scratch, scratch) etc.

e) Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (hack, hack) etc.

f) Oh, we'll all have chicken & dumplings, when she comes, (yum, yum) etc.

44. SLOOP JOHN B. D/DU/UDU with double hammer on D with middle & pinkie.

a) Oh we came on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me,
 Round Nassau town we did roam. Drinkin' all night, we got into a fight,
 I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

CHORUS:
 So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the mains'ls set,
 Send for the Cap'n ashore, lemme go home! Lemme go home, I want to go home.
 I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

b) The first mate he got drunk, break up the people's trunk,
 Constable come aboard & take him away; Sherrif Johnstone, please let me alone
 I feel so break-up, I want to go home. (CHORUS):

c) The poor cook he got fits, throw 'way all the grits,
 Then he took & eat up all o' my corn, Lemme go home, I want to go home,
 This is the worst trip I've been born! (CHORUS):

SCRAMBLED SONGS WITH SCRAMBLED CHORDS:

45. AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL TP, TP = Thumb pluck double time.

a) O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain;
 for purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain
 America, America, God shed His grace on thee;
 And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

b) O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress,
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat, across the wilderness!
 America, America, God mend thine every flaw,
 Confirm thy soul in self control, Thy liberty in law.

c.) O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years.
 Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.
 America, America, God shed His grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

46. WE SHALL OVERCOME T123 pick into C, G, C, + F

a) We shall overcome, we shall overcome, we shall overcome some day,
 Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe, we shall overcome some day.

b) We shall all be free... c) We will live in peace... d) make-up a verse.

Handwritten notes: from, into D, A7, G

Handwritten notes: on B/Bu/Bu/Bu, into D E7 A7

47. PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON D/DO/UDU Song D 11.

a) Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called HONAH LEE.
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax & other fancy stuff. (CHORUS:)

CHORUS: Oh, Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee.

b) Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sail,
Jackie kept a lookout, perched on Puff's gigantic tail;
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came;
Pirate ships would low'r their flag when Puff roared out his name. (CHORUS)

c) A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys;
Painted wings and giant rings, make way for other toys.
One grey nite it happened, Jackie Paper came no more;
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. (CHORUS:)

d) His head was bent in sorrow; green scales fell like rain;
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane;
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. (Chorus):

48. DO-RE-MI ~~T-tub-u~~ ~~Chorus~~ ~~T-tub-u~~ ~~Chorus~~ or T/Bu-TuBu or B/Bu-BuBu
Let's start at the very beginning; a very good place to start;

When you read you begin with A B C; When you sing you begin with do-re-mi
Do re mi, do re mi; the first 3 notes just; Happen to be do re mi;
Do re mi fa sol la ti. All right, I'll make it easier; Listen:

Doe a deer, a female deer; Ray a drop of golden sun; me a name I call myself
Far along long way to run; Sew, a needle pulling thread;

La, a note to follow sol; Tea, a drink with jam & bread;

That will bring us back to doe...oh, oh, oh (repeat from doe a deer)

Ending: ...do re mi fa sol la ti do.

49. YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG TB

a B/Bu into G D, 2, 3, 4

You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag!

And forever, in peace, may you wave.

You're the emblem of the land I love.

The home of the free & the brave.

Every heart beats true, under Red, White, and Blue.

Where there's never a boast or brag.

But should auld acquaintance be forgot;

Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

*roll
B/Ru Bu rockets → end
into G D, 2, 3, 4*

50. The Star Spangled Banner B/BUBU -(plain brush when lots of chords)

O say can you see, by the dawn's early light.

What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air;

Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.

O say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave,

O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

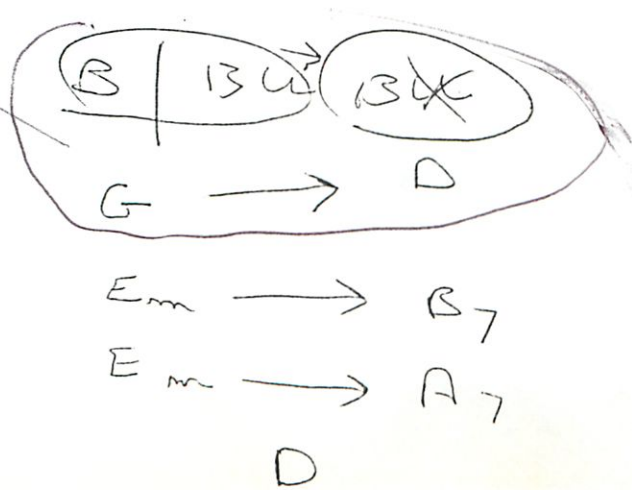
Next Booklet: More chords and bar chords, more picks, more strums, more hammer on's and hammer off's, more songs, such as:

Autumn leaves, Cielito Lindo, Climb Every Mountain, Country Road

La Cucaracha, Day by Day, Hava Nagila, I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,

Kumbaya, Scarborough Fair, Scarlet Ribbons, Soon It's gonna Rain

Sound of Music, Sounds of Silence, Talkin' Guitar Blues, etc., etc., etc.



51. SAINT LOUIS WOMAN...BOOGIE EXERCISE E6,E7,A6,B7raised &lowered BUBU
 E E6 E7 E6 E E6 E7 E6;A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6; E E6 E7 E6 E E6 E7 E6
 B7, B7,B7raised,B7 raised, B7lowered,B7,E etc.

I hate to see the evening sun go down,Ihate tosee the eveng sun go down,
 Because my baby's gone and left this town.

52 AMAZING GRACE B roll U B U E7 with pinkie
 E Amazing E7 Grace, how sweet the HE sound that saved a wretch like B7 me,
 I E once was E7 lost,but A now I'm E found,was blind,but B7 now I E see.

2. T'was E grace that taught my A heart to F fear,& grace my fear relieved, B7
 How E precious E7 did that A grace appear,the hour I B7 first believed. E

3.Thru E many E7 dangers, A toils, and E snares, we have already B7 come,
 T'was E grace that E7 brought us A saf thus E far, and grace will lead B7 us E home.

4 When E we've been E7 there ten A thousand E years.,bright shining as the B7 sun,
 We've E no less E7 days to A sing God's E praise,than when we'd B7 first E begun.

53. DANNY BOY T123,T321

G7 Danny C Boy, the Am pipes,the pipes are calling, C Am
 From glen to glen,and down the mountainside. G7
 The summer's C gone,and all the Am roses F falling, C
 G7 It's you, it's you must go and I must bide. C
 (C) Am C Em F C
 But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
 (C) Am C Em F C G7
 Or all the valley's hushed and white with snow.
 (G7) C C7 F C Am
 It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
 G7 C
 O Danny Boy, O Danny Boy, I love you so. C

2. G7 But when you come and all the Am flowers are dying, C Am
 If I am C dead, as dead I well may be, G7
 Ye'll come and find the Am place where C I am F lying,
 G7 And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me. C
 (C) Am C Em F C
 And I shall hear,though soft you tread above me,
 (C) Am C Em F C G7
 And all my grave will warmer,sweeter be.
 (G7) C C7 F C Am
 For you will kneel and tell me that you love me,
 G7 C
 And I shall sleep in peace until you cometo me. C

54. THE BLUE TAIL FLY Tstrum & TB-TUBU; bass run; alternate basses on C&F

1. When I was young I used to wait on master and give him his plate;
 And pass the bottle when he got dry, and brush away the blue tail fly.

Chorus: Jimmie crack corn & I don't care, Jimmie crack corn & I don't care,
 Jimmie crack corn & I don't care, my master's gone away.

2. & when he'd ride in the afternoon, I'd follow after with a hickory broom;
 The pony being rather shy, when bitten by the blue tail fly. Chorus.

3. One day he rode around the farm; the fliestoo numerous they did swarm;
 one chanc'd to bite him in the thigh; the devil take the bluetail fly. chor

55. C bass runs C-G7-C-F-C-G7-C

C-G7:	Rhythm	TB	T	T	TB-TUBU
	Fret string	3 5	2 5	0 5	3 6
	Chord	C	--	--	G7

C-F	Rhythm	TB	T	T	TB-TUBU
	Fret string	3 5	0 4	2 4	3 4
	Chord	C	--	--	F

56. EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE B Roll

East side, west side, all around the town,

The tots sang Ring around Rosie, London Bridge is falling down.

Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rorke,

Tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of New York.

57. Silent Night T12312

Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright.

Round yon Virgin, Mother and child; Holy Infant so tender and mild,

Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night! Holy Night! Shepherds quake at the sight.

Glories stream from heaven afar, Heav'nly hosts sing, "Alleluia;"

Christ the Savior is born, Christ, the savior is born.

3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light;

Radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus Lord, at thy birth, Jesus Lord at thy birth.

THE BLUE TAIL FLY TROOP (T-B-TUN) has an alternate bass and tenor part. When I was young I used to wait on master and give him his plate. The bass the bottle when he got dry and push away the blue tail fly. (Chorus) Linnie crack corn & I don't care, my master's gone away. Linnie crack corn & I don't care, my master's gone away.

2. When he'd ride in the afternoon, follow after with a hickory boom. The pony being rather shy, when bitten by the blue tail fly, (Chorus).

3. One day he rode around the farm; the fisticos numerous the bird swam. One chance'd to bite him in the thigh; the devil take the blue tail fly, (Chorus).

25. 2 bass runs 0-07-0-7-0-7-0

0-07-0-7-0-7-0	Chorus	2	2	2	T	T-B-TUN
First	2	2	2	2	T	T-B-TUN
String	2	2	2	2	T	T-B-TUN
Chord	2	2	2	2	T	T-B-TUN

0-07-0-7-0-7-0	Chorus	2	2	2	T	T-B-TUN
First	2	2	2	2	T	T-B-TUN
String	2	2	2	2	T	T-B-TUN
Chord	2	2	2	2	T	T-B-TUN

26. EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE B LOLL
 East side, west side, all around the town.
 The rats sang and around, coffee, London Bridge is falling down.
 Love and life together, me and Marie O'London.
 Hopped the first fantastic on the sidewalk of New York.

27. Silent Night TISSIE
 Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright.
 Round yon Virgin, other and child, Holy Infant so tender and mild.
 Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
 Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight.
 Gaze stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts do adore.
 Christ the savior is born, Christ the savior is born.
 Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light.
 Advent beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace.
 Jesus born, at thy birth, Jesus born at thy birth.

58. THIS TRAIN IS BOUND FOR GLORY D/DU/UDU ; B/BU with all fingerhammer.

4 intro
This train is bound for glory, this t. this t. is bound for glory, this t.

This t. is bound for glory, don't ride nothin but the righteous & the holy,

This train is bound for glory, this train.

2. This t. don't carry no gamblers, this t. this t. don't carry no g. this t.

This t. don't carry no gamblers, no crap shooters, no midnight rambles;

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.

3. This t. don't carry no jokers, this t. This t. don't carry no j. this t.

This t. don't carry no jokers, high toned women, no cigar smokers,

This train don't carry no jokers, this train. 2 & hammer.

59. FAVORITE THINGS T 1 2/3; T Tstrum Tstrum; B/BUBU; Broll; CM7, Am7, Am6

1. Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens;

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens;

Brown paper bags tied up with strings, these are a few of my fav. things.

2. Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels;

Doorbells and sleighbells and schnitzel with noodles;

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, these are a few of my f.t.

3. Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes;

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eye-lashes;

Silverwhite winters that melt into springs, these are a few of my fav. t.

When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad,

I simply remember my favorite things, & then I don't feel so bad.

60. AUTUMN LEAVES T 121 ; T123 ; Tstrum Am7

The falling leaves drift by the window, the Aut. leaves of red & gold;

I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.

Since you went away, the days grow long & soon I'll hear, old winter's song,

But I miss you most of all, my darling, when Aut. leaves start to fall.

60 TELL ME WHY Tstrum BUBU F#

Tell me why the stars do shine, tell me why the ivy twines,

Tell me why the sky's so blue, & I will tell you, just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine, because God made the ivy twine,

Becuz. God made the sky so blue, Becuz God made you, that's why I love you.

Song p.16

62. SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS T 1 2/3 1 ; T 3 1 2 1 Am7

G Sunshine C on my G shoulders C makes me G happy; S. in my G eyes C can make me Am7 B7 cry;

G Sunsh. C on the G water C looks so G lovely; Sunsh. C almost G always C makes me G high. CG

1. If I had a day that I could give you, Am7 G C

I'd give to you a day just like today, Am7 A7

If I had a song that I could sing for you, Am7 G C

I'd sing a song to make you feel this way... Chorus G Am7 G C

2. If I had a tale that I could tell you, Am7 G C

I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile, Am7 D7

If I had a wish that I could wish for you, Am7 G C

I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while.... chorus G Am7 G C

63. THE DRUNKEN SAILOR Slap U B U Dm

Dm What shall we do with the drunken sailor, what shall we do with the d.s. C

Dm What shall we do with the drunken sailor, early in the morning? Am Dm

Dm Hooray&up she rises, Hooray&up she rises, Hooray&up she rises, early in the morn. Am Dm

2. Put him in the long-boat til he's sober, put him in the l.b. till he's s. C

Dm Put him in the long boat til he's sober, early in the morning. Am Dm

Dm Hooray&up she rises, H.& up she rises, H.& up she rises, early in the morn. Am Dm

3. Pull out the plug&wet him all over, pull out the plug&wet him all over, C

Dm Pull our the plug&wet him all over, early in the morning. Am Dm

Dm Hooray&up she rises, H & up she rises, H.& up she rises, early in the morn. Am Dm

4. That's what we do with the drunken sailor, that's what we do with the d.s. C

Dm That's what we do with the drunken sailor, early in the morning. Am Dm

Dm Hooray&up she rises, H.& up she rises, H.& up she rises, early in the morn. Am Dm

64. YANKEE DOODLE B Roll U ; T Roll U snare drum, bass run, splits.

E Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Goodin, B7 E B7

And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty puddin. E

1. D. keep it up, Y.D. dandy; mind the music&the step&with the girls be handy. E (B7) E

2. And there was Captain Washington, upon a slapping stallion, E B7 E B7

A giving orders to his men, I guess there was a million. E

A Y.D. keep it up, Y.D. dandy; Mind the music&the step&with the girls be handy. E (B7) E

...on my shoulder makes me happy. in my eyes can make me cry.
...on the water looks so lovely. almost always makes me high.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

...if I had a day that I could give you.
...if I had a day that I could give you.

65. FIDDLER ON THE ROOF T/BU Bb

^A Away above my head, I ^{Bb} see the strangest ^A sight
 A fiddler on the roof, who's ^{Bb} up there day and ^A night.
 He ^(A) fiddles when it rains, he ^{Bb} fiddles when it ^A snows,
 I've ^A never seen him rest, yet ^{Bb} on and on he ^A goes.
 What does it mean, this Fid. on the rf who ^{Bb} fiddles every nite & ^A fid. every noor
 Why should he pick so curious a place to ^{Bb} play his little fiddler's ^A tune?

 2. An ^A unexpected breeze could ^{Bb} blow him to the ^A ground,
 Yet ^(A) after every storm, I see he's still ^A around.
 Whatever each day brings, this ^{Bb} odd outlandish ^A man,
 He ^(A) plays his simple tune, as ^{Bb} sweetly as he ^A can.
 What does it mean, this F. on the R., who ^{Bb} fiddles every nite & ^A fid. every noon?
 Why should he pick so curious a place to ^{Bb} play his little fiddler's ^A tune?

 3. A ^A fiddler on the roof, a most unlikely ^A sight,
 It ^(A) might not mean a thing, but then again it ^A might.
 What does it mean, this F. on the R., who ^{Bb} fiddles every nite & ^A fid. every noon?
 Why should he pick so curious a place to ^{Bb} play his little fiddler's ^A tune?

66. SCARBOROUGH FAIR T12131 hammer on Dm

^{Dm} 1. Are you going to Scarborough Fair? ^C Parsley, ^{Dm} sage, ^F rosemary and ^{Dm} thyme.
 Re ^{Bb} member me to one who lives ^F there, for ^C one was she a true love of ^{Dm} mine.

^{Dm} 2. Have her make me a cambric ^C shirt, ^{Dm} Parsley, ^F sage, ^{Dm} rosemary and ^G thyme.
 Without a ^{Bb} seam or fine needle ^F work, & then she'll be a tr. love of ^{Dm} mine.

^{Dm} 3. Have her wash it in yonder dry ^C well, ^{Dm} Parsley, ^F sage, ^{Dm} rosemary and ^G thyme.
 Where ^{Bb} ne'er a ^F drop of water e'er ^C fell, & then she'll be a tr. love of ^{Dm} mine.

^{Dm} 4. If she tells me she can't I'll ^C reply, ^{Dm} Parsley, ^F sage, ^{Dm} rosemary and ^G thyme.
 Let me ^{Bb} know that at least she will ^F try, & then she'll be a tr. love of ^{Dm} mine.

52. FIDDLE: ON THE ROOF, BU

A: Away above my head, I see the strangest sight

A: A fiddler on the roof, who's up there day and night

A: He fiddles when it rains, he fiddles when it snows,

A: I've never seen him rest, yet on and on he goes.

A: What does it mean, this fiddler on the roof who fiddles every night, every moon

A: Why should he pick so curious a place to play his little fiddler's tunes?

A: An unexpected breeze could blow him to the ground.

A: Yet after every storm, I see he's still around.

A: Whatever each day brings, this odd outlandish man,

A: He plays his strange tune, as sweetly as he can.

A: What does it mean, this fiddler on the roof, who fiddles every night, every moon

A: Why should he pick so curious a place to play his little fiddler's tunes?

A: A fiddler on the roof, a most unlikely sight,

A: It might not mean a thing, but then again it might.

A: What does it mean, this fiddler on the roof, who fiddles every night, every moon?

A: Why should he pick so curious a place to play his little fiddler's tunes?

53. SCARBOURGH FAIR

A: Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

A: Remember me to one who lives there, for once she's a true love of mine.

A: Have her send me a cambric shirt, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

A: Without a seam or two needlework, then she'll be a true love of mine.

A: Have her wash it in yonder dew, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

A: There'll be a drop of water 'neath the mill, then she'll be a true love of mine.

A: If she tells me she can't I'll reply, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

A: Let me know that she'll be a true love of mine.

Song p.18.

67. HAVA NAGILA Drum 12,123;TB;TstrumBB Dm Dm6

^EHava Nagila, ^{Am}hava nagila, ^Ehava nagila ^Eve nis'm cha.

^EHava Nagila, ^{Am}hava nagila, ^Ehava nagila ^Eve nis'm cha.

^EHava ne-ra-ne-na, ^{Dm}Hava ne-ra-ne-na, ^EHava ne-ra-ne-na, ^Eve nis'm cha.

^EHava ne-ra-ne-na, ^{Dm}Hava ne-ra-ne-na, ^EHava ne-ra-ne-na, ^Eve nis'm cha.

^{Am}Tstrum U^u,uru achim(TB)Uru achim b'levsa meach,uru achim b'lev sa meach,
^{Dm6}Uru achim b'levsa meach, uru achim b'levsa meach.

Uru a- (TstrumBB)^Echim, uru a (TstrumBB)^Echim, B'levsa (TB)^{Am}me-ach. ^{5,4}5,4,5,4,5BB

68. WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE TPP;TBB Bass runs in 3/4 CM7 Intro-run

When I was ^Cjust a ^{CM7}little ^Cgirl I ^{CM7}asked my ^Cmother, ^{G7}what will I be?

Will I be pretty? Will I be rich? Here's what she said to me:

Que sera, ^Fsera, whatever will ^Cbe, will be,

The future's not ^{G7}ours to see. Que sera, sera; what will ^{G7}be will ^Cbe.

2. When I grew up & fell in love, I ^Casked my ^{CM7}sweetheart what ^{G7}lies ahead?

Will there be rainbows, day after, day; here's what my sweetheart ^Csaid:

Que sera, ^Fsera, whatever will ^Cbe will be,

The future's not ^{G7}ours to see, Que sera, sera, what will ^{G7}be will ^Cbe.

3. Now I have ^Cchildren all my ^{CM7}own, they ^Cask their ^{CM7}mother what ^{G7}will I be?

Will I be handsome, will I be rich, I tell them tenderly;

Que sera, ^Fsera, whatever will ^Cbe, will be, the future's not ^{G7}ours to see.

Que sera, ^Csera, what will ^{G7}be will ^Cbe. What will ^{G7}be will ^Cbe.

69. CAROLINA IN THE MORNING BUBU:TUBU Dm

^CNothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the ^{G7}morning.

^{Dm}Nothing could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the ^Cmorning.

^FWhere the morning ^Cglories ^Ftwine around the ^Cdoor,

^{D7}whispering pretty ^Gstories I ^{D7}long to hear once ^Gmore.

^CStrolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the ^{G7}morning,

^{Dm}Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at ^Cdawning.

(^C) If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a ^{G7}day, I ^F*d make a wish & here's what I ^{D7}'d say.

^CNothing could be ^Ffiner than to ^Cbe in ^FCarolina in the ^{G7}morning. ^C^{G7} ^C

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70. THERE IS LOVE _or- WEDDING SONG T1213121 /Intro 1C1D1F1C

He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts,

Rest assured this troubadour is acting out his part.

The union of your spirits here has caused Him to remain.

For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name,

There is love, there is love

Well a man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home,

They shall travel on to where the two shall be as one.

As it was in the beginning, is now until the end,

Woman draws her life from man and gives it back again.

And there is love, there is love.

Well then what's to be the reason for becoming man and wife,

Is it love that brings you here today or love that brings you life?

For if loving is the answer then who's the giving for,

Can you believe in something that you've never seen before,

Oh there's love, oh, there's love.

Oh the marriage of your spirits here has caused Him to remain.

For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name,

There is love, there is love,.....there is love.

71. JAMAICA FAREWELL DUHU/UHU splits

Down the way where the nites are gay & the sunshines daily on the mtn. top

I took a trip on a sailing ship & when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way; won't be back for many a day.

My heart is down, my head is turning around; I had to leave a little girl in

2. Sounds of laughter everywhere & the dancing girls swing to & fro,

I must declare my heart is there, tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way; won't be back for many a day,

My heart is down, my head is turning around; I had to leave a little girl in K.

3. Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they

ackey, rice, salt fish are nice & the rum is fine any time of year.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way; won't be back for many a day,

My heart is down, my head is turning around; I had to leave a lit. g. in K.

He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts.
I had assured this troubadour is acting out his part.

The union of your spirits here has caused Him to remain.
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name,

there is love, there is love.

Well a man shall leave his father and a woman leave her home,

they shall travel on to where the two shall be as one.

As it was in the beginning, is now until the end,

Woman draws herself from man and gives it back again.

And there is love, there is love.

Well then what's to be the reason for becoming man and wife,

is it love that brings you here today or love that brings you life?

For if loving is the answer then who's the giving for?

Can you believe in something that you've never seen before,

in there's love, oh, there's love.

On the marriage of your spirits here has caused Him to remain.

For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name,

there is love, there is love, there is love.

VI. JAMALCA TAMBORAL \ UNU\UNU epita

Down the way where the nites are gay the sunshines daily on the top.

I took a trip on a sailing ship when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way won't be back for many a day.

My heart is down, my head is down, I had to leave a little bit and

2. Sounds of laughter everywhere at the dancing girls swing for me.

I must declare my heart is there, tho' I've been from home to home.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way won't be back for many a day.

My heart is down, my head is down, I had to leave a little bit and

3. Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while their heads they

honey, rice, and fish are ripe and the sun is fine any time of year.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way won't be back for many a day.

My heart is down, my head is down, I had to leave a little bit and

72.SOUND OF MUSIC T1213121 T 1 2/3 1 F# G6 7 2 3

The hills are alive with the sound of music,
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years;
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music,
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds
 that rise from the lake to the trees;
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze;
 To laugh like a brook when it trips & falls over stones on its way.
 To sing thru the night like a lark who is learning to pray.
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely,
 I know I will hear what I've heard before
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music,
 And I'll sing once more.

73.YELLOW BIRD DUHU/UHU

Yellow Bird up high in banana tree; Yellow B. you sit all alone like me.
 Did your lady friend leave the nest again;
 That is very sad, make me feel so bad.
 You can fly away, in the sky away; you more lucky than me.
 I also had a pretty gal; she's not with me today;
 They all the same, the pretty girl; make them the nest then they fly away.
 Yellow Bird up high in banana tree; Yellow B. you sit all alone like me.
 Better fly away, in the sky away;
 Picker comin soon, pick from night till noon.
 Black & yellow you, like banana too, they might pick you some day.
 Wish that I was a yellow bird; I'd fly away with you;
 But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit, nothin' else to do.
 Yellow Bird, up high in banana tree; Yellow Bird, Yellow bird, Yellow Bird

THE SOUND OF MUSIC

The hills are alive with the sound of music
with songs they have sung for a thousand years

The hills tell my heart with the sound of music

my heart wants to sing every song its heart

my heart wants to beat like the wings of the dove

that rises from the lake to the cross

my heart wants to sing like a child that first took breath on a beach

to walk like a brook when its rains fall over stones on its way

to sing that the night like a hawk who is learning to prey

I go to the hills when my heart is lonely

I know I will hear that I've heard before

my heart will be pleased with the sound of music

and I'll sing once more

YELLOW BIRD

Yellow Bird up high in Panama trees; Yellow Bird up high in Panama trees

at your feet I lead leave the nest again

that is very sad, like me feel so bad

you can fly away in the sky; you more lucky than me

I also had a pretty girl; she's not with me today

hey all the same, the pretty girl, make them the best when they fly away

Yellow Bird up high in Panama trees; Yellow Bird up high in Panama trees

better fly away in the sky away

leaving coming soon, pick from the hill now

Black & yellow you like Panama too, they might pick you some day

and that I was a yellow bird; I fly away with you

but I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit, nothing else to do

Yellow Bird up high in Panama trees; Yellow Bird up high in Panama trees

74.OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE T/BUBU bass runs E-A7;B/BUBUall hammer on chorus.

1.In a ^Dcavern in a canyon,excavating for a ^{A7}mine,

^(A7)Dwelt a miner forty ^Dniner,and his ^{A7}daughter,Clementine. ^D

CHORUS: Oh my ^Ddarlin,oh my darlin, oh my darlin Clementine,^{A7}
You are ^(A7)lost and gone forever,dreadful ^{A7}sorry,Clementine. ^D

2.Light she ^Dwas,&like a fairy,&her shoes were number ^{A7}nine;

^(A7)Herring boxes without ^Dtopses,sandals ^{A7}were for Clementine:Chorus: ^D

3.Drove she ^Dducklings to the water every morning just at ^{A7}nine,

^(A7)Hit her foot against a ^Dsplinter,fell ^{A7}into the foaming ^Dbrine.CHorus:

75.THE LORD'S PRAYER Drum D/Du/UDU ;D/Du/UDU 2&3 way splits ;Sp.roll DUDU/UDU

^{Em}Our Father,who art in heaven, ^Challowed be Thy ^Dname, ^G

Thy Kingdom ^{Em}come, Thy ^{Am}will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.(repeat) ^C ^{Em}

^GGive us this ^Dday our ^{B7}daily bread, ^{Em}Forgive us our ^Dtrespasses; ^{Em}

^GAs we ^Dforgive them who ^{B7}trespass against us, ^{Em}forgive us our ^Ctrespasses,oh ^{Am7} ^{B7}

CHORUS ^COh Lord,lead us not ^{B7}into temptation, ^{Em}but save us from evil,

And the ^CKingdom,the Power &the ^DGlory for ever will be yours ^{Em} ^C ^{Am D} CHORUS.

76.FIVE HUNDRED MILES TP/PTPTP Am7

If you ^Gmiss the train I'm ^{Em}on,you will know that I am ^{Am7}gone,

You can hear ^{D7}the whistle blow a ^{Am}hundred ^{Am7}miles; ^G

A hundred ^(G)miles, a hundred ^{Em}miles, a hundred ^Cmiles,a hundred ^{Am7}miles,

You can hear ^{D7}the whistle blow a ^{Am}hundred ^{Am7}miles. ^G

2.Lord I'm ^(G)one,Lord,I'm ^{Em}two, Lord,I'm ^Cthree,Lord, I'm ^{Am7}four;

Lord I'm ^{D7}five hundred ^{Am}miles from my ^{Am7}home; ^G

Away from ^(G)home, away from ^{Em}home,away from ^Chome,away from ^{Am7}home;

Lord, I'm ^{D7}five hundred ^{Am}miles away from ^{Am7}home. ^G

3.Not a ^(G)shirt on my back,not a ^{Em}penny to my ^Cname; ^{Am7}

Lord, I can't go back home this-^{D7}a-way; ^{Am} ^{Am7} ^G

This-^(G)a-way, this-^{Em}a-way, this-^Ca-way, this-^{Am7}a-way;

Lord,I can't go back home this ^{D7}away. ^{Am} ^{Am7} ^G

If you miss the ^(G)train I'm ^{Em}on,you will know that I am ^Cgone, ^{Am7}

You can hear the wh. ^{D7}blow a ^{Am}100 ^{Am7}mi.; You can hear the wh. ^{D7}blow a ^{Am}100 ^{Am7}mi. ^G

SONG 7.51
ON MY DARLING CLEMENTINE
In a cavern in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner forty niner, and his daughter, Clementine.

CHORUS: ON MY DARLING, ON MY DARLING, ON MY DARLING CLEMENTINE,
You are lost and gone forever - dreadful sorry, Clementine.

2. Light shewas, strike a lady, there shoes were number nine;
Leaving boxes without topoes, sandals were for Clementine.

3. Above she beckin' to the water every morning, just at nine,
His her foot against a splinter, fell into the looking pine.

4. THE LORD'S PRAYER: O God, our Father,
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name,
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. (Repeat)

Give us this day our daily bread, forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them who trespass against us, forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors, lead us not into temptation, but save us from evil, and the Kingdom, the Power, the Glory for ever, Amen.

5. If you miss me, you will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

6. Lord I'm one lord, the three lords, Lord, Lord, Lord,
Lord I'm five hundred miles from home.

7. Lord I'm five hundred miles from home, away from home,
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from home.

8. Just a hurt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Lord, I can't go back home this way.

9. This way, this way, this way, this way,
Lord, I can't go back home this way.

10. You miss me, then I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

11. You miss me, then I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

12. You miss me, then I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

13. You miss me, then I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Song p. 22.

77. THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN TUBU THAMMERU THAMMERU -bass run

There ^C is a tavern in the town, in the town,
 And there my true love sits him ^{G7} down, sits him down.
 And drinks his wine as merry as can be, & never, never thinks of me.
 Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, do not let the parting grievethee,
 And remember that the best of friends must part, must part.
 Adieu, Adieu kind friends, adieu, yes, adieu, I can no longer stay with you, st.w
 I'll hang my heart on the weeping willow tree, & may the world go well w. the

78. DAY BY DAY FM7, Gm7, CM7, Bb, AM7, D/DU/UDU ; DUDU/UDU

Day by day, day by day, Oh dear ^{A m7} Lord, three ^G things I pray,
 To see thee more ^{Em} clearly, love thee more ^A dearly, follow thee more ^G nearly,
 Day by day... (repeat x2; on 3rd time, add: day by day by day by day by day.)

79. I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING ^T/₃/12/31 -Easy Travis strum.

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,
 Grow ^{A7} apple trees and honey bees and ^G snow-white turtle ^{A7} doves.
 I'd like to teach the world to sing ^{E7} imperfect harmony,
 I'd like to hold it in my arms and ^G keep it company.
 I'd like to see the world for once all ^{E7} standing hand in hand,
 and ^{A7} hear them echo through the hills for ^G peace through-out the ^D land.
 That's the song I hear, let the world sing ^{E7} today.

A ^{A7} song of peace that echo's on and ^G never goes ^D away.

I'd like to teach the world to sing ^{E7} imperfect harmony,

I'd like to hold it in my arms and ^G keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once all ^{E7} standing hand in hand,

and ^{A7} hear them echo through the hills for ^G peace through-out the ^D land.

80. BLOWIN IN THE WIND (see bk. Ip. 4 #22) ^T/₃/12/31 on 1.1-3; D/DU/UDU on 1.4.

How many ^D roads must a ^A man walk down before you ^D call him a ^{E7} man?

How many ^D seas must a ^A white dove sail before she ^D sleeps in the ^{E7} sand?

How many ^D times must the ^A cannon balls fly before they're ^D forever ^{E7} banned?

The ^D answer my ^{E7} friend, is ^A blowin' in the wind, the ^D answer is ^{E7} bl. in the ^A wind.

How many ^D years can a ^A mountain exist before it is ^D washed to the ^{E7} sea?
 etc....

THESE IS A TAVEN IN THE TOWN THAT IN THE MORN'G - PASS RUN

There is a tavern in the town, in the town

And there my true love sits his down

And drinks his wine as merry as can be, & never, never thinks of me

Face thee well, for I must leave thee, do not let the ox ring

And remember that the best of lands must part, must part

Adieu, Adieu, and I wish thee well, I wish thee well

I'll hang my heart on the weeping willow tree, when the world's well with

BY DAY BY DAY, BY DAY BY DAY, BY DAY BY DAY, BY DAY BY DAY

By day, by day, by day, by day, by day, by day, by day, by day

To see thee more dearly, love thee more dearly, I love thee more dearly

By day, by day, by day, by day, by day, by day, by day, by day

YOU'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD THE WAY TO PEACE, YOU'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD THE WAY TO PEACE

I'd like to build the world a home and I'd like to build the world a home

Now apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turles & doves

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand

and hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

That's the song I hear, let the world sing together

A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony

I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand

and hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

SO BROAD IN THE WINDS OF THE WORLD, SO BROAD IN THE WINDS OF THE WORLD

How many roads must a man walk down before you can call him a man

How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sea

How many times must the cannon balls fly before they're forever banned

The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind, the answer is blowing in the wind

How many times must a cannon ball fly before they're forever banned

Song p.23

81. This LAND ^T/₃/12/31 on verses; D/DU/UDU on chorus

^EThis land is ^Ayr. land, this land is ^Emy ld, from Calto the N.Y. ^Eisland, ^{E7}
 From the ^AREdwd. ^Eforests to the Gulf ^Estrm ^{B7}waters, this ld. was md. for y. & me. ^E
 As I was ^Awalkg that ribbon of ^Ehighway I ^{B7}lkd. above me there in the ^Eskyway, ^{E7}
 I ^Alkd. ^Ebelow me in the golden valley, this ld. was made for you & me. ^{B7}chorus :

82. PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON ^T/₃/12/31 on verse & D/DU/UDU on chorus-splits

^GPuff the magic ^Ddragon, ^Clived by the ^Gsea,
 And ^Cfrolicked in the ^Gautumn ^{Em}mist, in a ^{Am}land called ^{D7}HONah Lee.
^GLittle Jackie ^DPaper ^Cloved that rascal ^GPuff.
 And ^Cbrought him strings & ^Gsealing ^{Em}wax & other ^{Am}fancy ^{D7}stuff, ^GOh chorus: ^{D7}
^GPuff, the magic ^Ddragon, ^Clived by the ^Gsea.
 And ^Cfrolicked in the ^Gautumn ^{Em}mist in a ^{Am}land called ^{D7}Honah Lee
^GPuff the magic ^Ddragon, ^Clived by the ^Gsea
^Cand ^Gfrolicked in the ^{Em}autumn mist in a ^{Am}land called ^{D7}Honah ^GLee.

Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sail. (etc. Bk. I p. 11_)

83. HAPPY WANDERER T/BU-TUBU; Bass runs ; alternate basses on C's & F's.

I ^Clove to go a wandering along the ^{G7}mountain track;
 And as I go I ^Clove to sing, my ^Fknapsack ^{G7}on my ^Cback.
 Valderi, ^{G7}valdera, ^Cvalderi, ^{G7}valdera ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
 Valderi, ^{G7}valdera, ^Cmy ^Fknapsack ^{G7}on my ^Cback.
 2. I ^Cwave my hat to all I meet and they wave back to ^{G7}me.
 And ^Cblackbirds call so ^Floud & sweet, from ^{G7}every ^Cgreenwood tree. Chorus:
 3. Oh ^Cmay I go a wandering, until the day I ^{G7}die,
 Oh, may I always ^Claugh and ^Fging, beneath God's ^{G7}clear blue ^Csky. Chorus:

84. DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS DUslapU/UslapU ; or; DUDampU/UdampU.

The ^Estars at night are big & bright X X X X Deep in the heart of ^{B7}Texas.
 The prairie sky is wide & high X X X X Deep in the heart of ^ETexas.
 The ^Esage in bloom is like perfume, X X X X Deep in the heart of ^{B7}Texas,
 Reminds me of the one I love X X X X Deep in the heart of ^ETexas.

81. THIS LAND
 This land is yr. land, this land is my ld. from Cal to the N.Y. State.
 From the Edw. forest to the Gulf str. waters, this ld. was m'd. by me.
 As I was walk'g that ribbon of highway, I'd. above me there in the sky,
 I'd. below me in the golden valley, this ld. was made for you & me, chorus

82. PUT THE MAGIC DRAGON
 Put the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
 And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee.
 Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal wile,
 And brought him stringy sealing wax, other lanky stuff, OR chorus
 Put the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
 Put the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

83. HAPPY WANDERER (BU-TUBU) Bass runs ; alternate basses of 2. & 3.
 I love to go a wanderin' along the mountain track,
 And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on my back.
 Valderi, valderi, valderi, valderi, ha, ha, ha, ha,
 Valderi, valderi, my knapsack on my back.

84. I wave my hat to all I meet and they wave back to me.
 And blackbirds call so loud & sweet, from every shadowed tree, chorus:
 Oh may I go a wanderin', until the day I die,

85. DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS
 The stars at night are brighter X X X Deep in the heart of Texas,
 The prairie sky is wide X X X Deep in the heart of Texas,
 The sage in bloom, is like perfume, X X X Deep in the heart of Texas,
 Reminds me of the one I love X X X Deep in the heart of Texas.

85. IT'S A SMALL WORLD T/rollu; T/rollu-TUBU; F#m

It's a ^E world of laughter, a ^{B7} world of tears,

It's a world of hopes and a ^E world of fears,

There's so much that we ^{E7} share that it's ^A time we're ^{F#m} aware

It's a ^{B7} small world after ^E all.

Chorus: ^(E) It's a small world ^{B7} after all, it's a small world ^E after all,

It's a ^{E7} small world ^A after ^{F#m} all, it's a ^{B7} small ^E world.

2. There is ^E just one moon and one ^{B7} golden sun,

And a smile means friendship to ^E everyone.

Though the mountains ^{E7} divide and the ^A oceans are ^{F#m} wide,

It's a ^{B7} small world after ^E all. Chorus:

86. Go back 1&2 pp. to Blowin and This Land & Puff for extensions at ends of picked lines T312

87. ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY TBB on vs. 1-5; T/BUBU on vs. 6 Bass runs A-E7

On ^A top of old ^D Smokey, all covered with ^A snow,

I lost my true ^{E7} lover for a courtin too ^A slow.

2. A ^(A) courtin's a ^D pleasure, but partin's a ^A grief,

A false hearted ^{E7} lover is worse than a ^A thief.

3. A ^(A) thief will just ^D rob you and take all you ^A have,

But a false-hearted ^{E7} lover will lead you to the ^A grave.

4. The ^(A) grave will decay ^D you and turn you to ^A dust,

Not one boy in a ^{E7} million, a poor girl can ^A trust.

5. They'll ^(A) hug you and ^D kiss you, and tell you more ^A lies.

Than spikes in a ^{E7} railroad or stars in the ^A skies.

6. I'll go ^A back to old ^D Smokey, old Smokey so ^A high

Where only the ^{E7} wild birds, will hear my sad ^A cry.

87. A PARTIAL UNS A-E7-A-D-A-E7-A

A-E7: Rhythm	TB	T	T	TB-TUBU
Fret	0	4	2	0
String	5	6	6	6
Chord	A			E7

A-D: Rhythm	TB	T	T	TB-TUBU
Fret	0	2	4	0
String	5	5	5	4
Chord	A			D

89. ALL MY TRIALS T112;TstrumGm droppijg bass effect.Use alt.C bass
after Dm (Don't leave pinkie on Em as in "Hammer Song.")

CEmAm Dm G7 CEmAmC(alt)C Gm
All my trials, Lord, soon be over. I had a little book was given to me;

C Em F&(alt) CEmAm Dm G7 CEmAmC(alt).
And ev'ry page spelled liberty. All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

C Gm C Em
If religion were a thing that money could buy, the rich would live,

F&(alt) CEmAm Dm G7 CEmAmC(alt.)
And the poor would die, all my trials, Lord, soon be over. Tstrum

C Em t/s F&(alt) CEmAm Dm G7 CEmAmC(alt.)
Too late my bro., too late, but never mind. All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

C Gm C Em F&(alt)
There is a tree in paradise, the pilgrims call it/ the tree of life;

CEmAm Dm G7 CEmAmC(alt) Tstrum:
All my trials Lord, soon be over.

C tstsEm ts FtstsCEmAm Dm G7 CEmAmC(alt.)
Too late my bro./too late, but never mind. All my trials Lord, soon be over.

89. TURN! TURN! TURN! T/12/31; splits; last chorus: D/DU/UDU

A D A E A D A E
To everything turn, turn, turn; There is a season turn, turn, turn,

A E A
And a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven.

(A) E7 A E7 A
1. A time to be born, a time to die; a time to plant, a time to reap;

E7 A D E7 A
A time to kill, a time to heal; a time to laugh, a time to weep (chorus).

(A) E7 A E7 A
2. A time to build up, a time to breakdown; a time to dance, a time to mourn;

E7 A D E7 A
A time to cast away stones; a time to gather stones together. (chorus)

(A) E7 A E7 A
3. A time of love, a time of hate; a time of war, a time of peace;

E7 A D E7 A
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing. (chorus).

(A) E7 A E7 A
4. A time to gain, a time to lose; a time to rend, a time to sew;

E7 A D E7 A
A time to love, a time to hate; a time of peace, I swear it's not too late (ch)

90. GREEN GREEN AM7 DUDampU/UDampU; chorus: DUSlapU/UslapU

A D A E7
Green, green, it's green, they say, on the far side of the hill;

A D A E7 A
Green, green, I'm goin' away, to where the grass is greener still.

1) Well, I told my mama on the day I was born, doncha cry when you see I'm gone,

AM7 D A E7 A
You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down, I just gotta be travlin' or

2 Well there ain't nobody in this whole wide world gonna tell me how to spend my time

AM7 D A E7 A
I'm just a good lovin' ramblin' man, say, buddy could you spare me a dime. (ch)

AM7 D A D E7 A
I don't care when the sun goes down, where I lay my weary head;

AM7 D A E7 A
Green, green valley or a rocky road; it's there I'm gonna make my bed. (ch).

88. ALL MY TRIALS I'VE LEFT BEHIND
I'VE LEFT BEHIND ALL MY TRIALS
I'VE LEFT BEHIND ALL MY TRIALS
I'VE LEFT BEHIND ALL MY TRIALS

And every path spelled liberty, all my trials, lord, soon be over
If religion were a thing that money could buy, the rich would live
And the poor would die, all my trials, lord, soon be over
Too late my pro, too late, but never mind, all my trials, soon be over

There is a tree in paradise, the pilgrims call it, the tree of life
All my trials, lord, soon be over
Too late my pro, too late, but never mind, all my trials, soon be over

89. TURN! TURN! TURN! TURN!
To everything turn, turn, turn, there is a season, turn, turn, turn,
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

1. A time to be born, a time to die, a time to plant, a time to reap;
A time to kill, a time to heal, a time to laugh, a time to weep (chorus).
2. A time to build up, a time to break down, a time to dance, a time to weep;

A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together, (chorus)
3. A time of love, a time of hate, a time of war, a time of peace;
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing, (chorus).

4. A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to sew, a time to mend;
A time to love, a time to hate, a time to keep, I swear it's not too late!
90. GREEN GREEN AMV DUBAMP; chorus: DUBAMP; UELAU

Green, green, it's green, they say, on the far side of the hills;
Green, green, I'm goin' away, to where the grass is greener still.
Well, I told my mama on the day I was born, bamba cry when you see I'm here,

You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down, I just gotta travel on
Well there ain't nobody in this whole wide world gonna edlime home spending
I'm just good lovin', ramblin' man, say, buddy could you spare me a dime, (ch

Don't care when the sun goes down, where I lay my weary head;
Green, green valley or a rocky hill, there I'm gonna make my bed, (ch)

91. THE RED, WHITE & BLUE B/rollU; B/rollU-BUBU

1. Oh Columbia, the gem of the ocean, the home of the brave & the free,
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion, a world offers homage to thee.

Thy mandates make heroes assemble, when Liberty's form stands in view.

Thy banners make tyranny tremble, when borne by the Red White & Blue.

When borne by the Red White & Blue; when borne by the Red white & Blue.

Thy banners make tyranny tremble, when borne by the Red, White & Blue.

2. When war wing'd its wide desolation, & threaten'd the land to deform,

The ark then of freedom's foundation, Columbia, rode safe thru the storm.

With garlands of vict'r'y around her, when so proudly she bore her brave

With her flag proudly floating before her, the boast of the Red, Wh. & Blue.

The boast of the Red White and Blue, the boast of the Red, White & Blue,

With her flag proudly floating before, her, the boast of the Red, Wh. & Blue.

92. WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW TTP; TBB'Tstrum; D7 intro CM7, Dm9
 & pinkie Intro: Dm9, D7, D7 & pinkie,

What the world needs now is love, sweet love,

It's the only thing that there's just too little of,

What the world needs now is love, sweet love,

No, not just for some, but for everyone. (Last time=ending:)

just for some, oh but just for everyone.

1. Lord we don't need another mountain,

There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb,

There are oceans and rivers enough to cross,

Enough to last till the end of time. (chorus)

2. Lord we don't need another meadow,

There are cornfields and wheatfields enough to grow,

There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine,

Oh, listen, Lord, if you want to know. (chorus & last ending)

91 THE RED, WHITE & BLUE BANNER; B/ROLL; B/ROLL-BURN
 On Columbia, the flag of the ocean, the home of the free,
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion, a world offers homage to thee.
 Thy banners make heroes assemble, when Liberty's form stands in view,
 Thy banners make tyrants tremble, when borne by the Red White & Blue.
 When borne by the Red White & Blue; when borne by the Red White & Blue,
 Thy banners make tyrants tremble, when borne by the Red White & Blue,
 When war wind'd its wide desolation, & threaten'd the land to deform,
 The ark then of Freedom's foundation, Columbia, rode safe thru the storm.
 With garlands of victory around her, when so proudly and bravely
 With her flag proudly floating before her, the coast of the Red, White & Blue,
 The coast of the Red White and Blue, the coast of the Red, White & Blue,
 With her flag proudly floating before her, the coast of the Red, White & Blue.

92. WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE, SWEET LOVE,
 It's the only thing that there's just too little of,
 What the world needs now is love, sweet love,
 No, not just for some, but for everyone. (Last time ending:) No no
 Just for some, oh but just for everyone.
 Lord we don't need another mountain,
 There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb,
 There are oceans and rivers enough to cross,
 Enough to last till the end of time. (Chorus)
 Lord we don't need another meadow,
 There are cornfields and wheatfields enough to grow,
 There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine,
 Oh, listen, Lord, if you want to know. (Chorus last ending)

93. I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD B/BU-BhammerBU AM7 A,D,AM7:ringer
 I've been working on the RR, all the livelong day; B7 pinkie
 E7 index

I've been working on the R.R, just to B7 pass the time away; E7

Don't you hear the whistle A blowin', D rise up so early in the AM7=Dbm morn,

Don't you hear the captain A shoutin', Dinah, E7 blow your A horn.

Dinah won't you blow, D, won't you blow, E7, won't you blow your A horn,

Dinah won't you blow, D, won't you blow, E7, won't you blow your A horn.

Someone's in the kitchen with D., someone's in the kitchen, I E7 know,

A Someone's in the kitchen with D., A strummin on the E7 old banjo. A

Fee, fie, fiddle-i-o, fee, fie fiddle-i-o-o-o-o-; A fee, fie, D fiddleio, A st.. E7 o..d.. A ba.

94. LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH T21321 Dm7

C Am Dm7 G7 C Let there be peace on earth & let it begin with DmG7 me;

C Let there be B7 peace on earth, the Em peace that was B7 meant to G, G7 be.

With Am God as our Em father, C7 F sisters (bro) all are G7 C we.

Am7 D7 Let me walk with my G sister (bro), in Am7 D7 perfect G, G7 harmony.

Am Dm7 G7 C Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment Dm, G7 now;

C With every B7 step I take, let this be my Em solemn B7 G, G7 vow:

To take each moment and live each moment in F peace eternally. D7

C E7 F C F Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me. G7 C

95. DO LORD BUDampU; chorus: TUBU with/bass runs and hammer off D7-G (even 4,

G Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember me; G7 C Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember G me;

Do ..ord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember B7 me, look away G D7 beyond the GCG blue.

(G) 1. I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun, G7

C I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the G sun;

I've got a home in glory Land that B7 outshines the Em sun; look G D7 away beyond thebi G

(G) 2. I took Jesus as my savior, you take him too, G7

C I took Jesus as my savior, you take him G too,

I took Jesus as my savior, B7 you take him Em too, Look G D7 away beyond the G blue (chor)

(G) 3. If you can't bear the cross, then you can't wear the crown, G7

C If you can't bear the cross, then you can't wear the G crown;

If you can't bear the cross, then you can't wear the B7 Em crown;

G D7 G (chorus). (Ending 2 octave run.)
 Look away beyond the blue.

96.guantanamera T/BU-T/BU²TUBU-TUBU (A onTU*s,A7onBU'S)D G A7
Guantanamera, guajira, Guantamera; Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera.

Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma;

Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma;

Y antes de morirme quiero, echar mis versos del alma.

D G A7
Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera; Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera.

Mi verso es de un verde claro, y de un carmin encendido,

Mi verso es de un verde claro, y de un carmin encendido.

Mi verso es un ciervo herido, que busca en el monte amparo.

D G A7
Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera; Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera

Con los pobres de la tierra, quiero yo mi suerte echar,

Con los pobres de la tierra, quiero yo mi suerte echar,

El arroyo de la sierra, me complace mas que el mar.

D G A7
Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera; Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera.D G A7
Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera; Guantamera, guajira, Guantamera.

971 MORNING HAS BROKEN T21323 F#,Bm B/BUBU on repeat of verse 1.

Intro: D G A F# Bm G C F C

C Dm G7 F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning.Em Am Em G7
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird;C F C Am D
Praise for the singing, Praise for the morning,G C F G7 C
Praise for the springing, f: h from the word.(C) Dm G7 F C
Sweet the rain's new-fall, sun-lit from heaven.Em Am Em G7
Like the first dew-fall, on the first grass;C F C Am D
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,G C F G7 C
Sprung in completeness, where His feet pass.(C) Dm G7 F C
Mine is the sun-light, mine is the morning,Em Am Em G7
Born of the one light Eden saw play;C F C Am D
Praise with elation, praise every morning,G C F G7 C
God's re-creation, of the new day.

Repeat verse 1. With B/BUBU at very end add F,C.

on repeat: T/BUBU Song p.29

98. THE BAND PLAYED ON TPP D7-G bass run with hammer-off Bm

Gasey would waltz with astrawberry blonde, and the band played on.

He'd glide o'er the floor with the Gal he adored, & the band played on.

But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded, the poor girl was filled w. a larrr

He'd n'er leavethe girl with the strawberry curl, & the band played on.

repeat all with B/BUBU

99. I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY TB/B-TBTB D7-G bass run with hammer-off; Tstr

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, A Yankee Doodle do or die.

A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam, born on the 4th of July.

I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart, she's my Yankee Doodle Joy.

Yankee Doodle came to London, just to ride the ponies; I am a Yankee D. boy.

100. Special exercise on D7-G bass run with hammer off (later with song: "Talkin guitar Blues" . Strum: TB (later try TP)

Rhythm	TB	TB	TB	TB	TB	TB	TB	TB	TB				
Fret													
String	6	5	5	4	4	5	4	5					
Chord	G	G	C	C	D7	D7	D7	D7					

Rhythm	TB	TB	TB	TB	TB	TB	TB	TOFF	TOFF	TB	TB	TB	T
Fret								f, 2mid.f; f, 2ind.					
String	6	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	6	4	6	4
Chord	G	G	C	C	D7	D7	D7	-	-	G	G	G	G

101. MOON RIVER T21323 Em7, Dm7. Special intro: use only the bottom 3 strings; thumb is always on string 3, index on string 2, middle on str. 1. Remember the following pick instructions will use numbers for your fingers, not strings: 2 1 2; D or this pick on 2C's, 2F, 2C; then do 1 Tstrum on C.

C Am F C F C Dm E7
Moon River, wider than a mile, I'm crossin you in style some day.

Am C7 F Em Am B7 Em7 Dm
Old dream maker, you heart breaker, wherever you're goin, I'm goin your way

C Am F C F C Dm E7
Two drifters, off to see the world, there's such a lot of world to see.

3Am Dm7 C F C F
We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin' round the bend,

C Am Dm G7 CFC
My Huckleberry friend, Moon River and me. Repeat all.

(p.s: Try T21323 on song #33: "TODAY").

on last vers

102. KUMBABA T/P/hammer 1 2/3 / ; (downbeat on "ya"); Bass runs; Droll U/UDU/

C F C F G7
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya. Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya.

C F C F G7 C
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya. Oh, Lord, kumbaya.

C F C F G7
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbaya; Someone's singing, Lord, kumbaya;

C F C F G7 C
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbaya; Oh Lord, kumbaya.

(for "singing"; insert: laughing; crying; praying; end with Kumbaya again.)

103. Joy, Joy, Joy TB with TB/B-TBTB whenever possible. 3kinds bass runs.
slideG bass 1.1&4 on "down"

I've got the ^G joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart,

^{D7} Down in my heart, ^G Down in my heart;

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart,

^{D7} Down in my heart to ^G stay. ^{G7}

Oh I'm so ^C happy, so very ^G happy, I've ^{D7} got the love of Jesus in my ^G heart. ^{G7}

Oh I'm so ^C happy, so very ^G happy, I've ^{D7} got the love of Jesus in my ^G heart.

2. I've got the peace that passeth understanding down in my heart...

3. I've got the love of Jesus, down in my heart...

4. (Oh Mr. devil doesn't like it, but it's down in my heart... Or...

If Mr. devil doesn't like it, he can sit on a tack...

104 G bass runs G-D7-G-C-G-D7-G

Rhythm G-C:	TB	T	T	TB-TUBU
Fret	(3)	(0)	(2)	(3)
String	6	5	5	5
Chord	G	-	-	C

G-D7 Rhythm	TB	T	T	TB-TUBU
Fret	(3)	(2)	(0)	(0)
String	6	6	6	4
Chord	G	-	-	D7 (or D)

105. OH SHENANDOAH different strum on each verse; F#m, Bm TP/P-TPTP

1. Pluck all: Oh ^D Shenandoah, I long to hear you. ^G Away, you rolling ^D river,

Oh Sh., I long to ^G hear you, ^{F#m} Away, we're bound away, ^{Em} 'cross the wide ^D Missouri. ^{Bm} ^{F#m} ^{Bm} ^D ^{A7} ^D

2. Tstrum: The ^D Mo., she's a mighty ^{F#m} river, ^G Away, you rolling ^D river.

The ^G Indians camp along its ^{F#m} borders, ^{Em} Away, we're bound away, ^{Bm} 'cross the ^D w. MO. ^{F#m} ^{Bm} ^D ^{A7}

3. TP/P-TPTP: The ^D white man loved an Indian ^G maiden, ^D Away, you rolling ^G river. ^D

The ^G daughter of Chief ^{F#m} Shenandoah, ^{Em} Away, we're bound away, ^{Bm} 'cross the ^D w. MO. ^{F#m} ^{Bm} ^D ^{A7}

4. T213 Oh ^D Shen., I love your daughter, ^G Away, you rolling ^D river.

I've ^G crossed forher the ^{F#m} rolling ^{Em} water, ^D Away, we're rebound away, ^{Bm} 'cross the ^D w. MO. ^{F#m} ^{Bm} ^D ^{A7}

5. T 1 2/3 1 Oh ^D Shen., with gifts I'm laden, ^G Away, you rolling ^D river.

Give me the ^G hand of ^{F#m} this young ^{Em} maiden, ^D Away, we're bnd. away, ^{Bm} 'cross the ^D w. MO. ^{F#m} ^{Bm} ^D ^{A7}

6. TUBU Then ^D Shen. said: Go, forsake her, ^G Away, you rolling ^D river.

An ^G Indian brave has come to take her, ^{F#m} Away, we're bnd. away, ^{Em} 'cross the ^D w. MO. ^{F#m} ^{Bm} ^D ^{A7}

7. T123-T321 Farewell my love, I'm bound to ^G leave you, ^D Away, you rolling ^G river. ^D

Oh ^G Shen., I'll not deceive you, ^{F#m} Away, we're bound away, ^{Em} 'cross the ^D wide MO. ^{F#m} ^{Bm} ^D ^{A7}

(Am. folk song; "short haul chanty"; said to be true story of a white trader who courted the daughter of an Indian chieftain along Mo. river.)

106. EARLY IN THE MORNING B/BU on intro& 1.1&3&last word. Rest of song: /

Intro: CFCFCFC Early in the morn'n , at the break of day, CFC CFC

I asked the Lord, help me find the way. Em FG7

Help me find the way, to the promise land, CFC CFC

This lonely body needs a helping hand. Am D7

I asked the Lord to help me please find the way. C C Em G7 CFCFCFC

2. When the new day is a dawn'n bow my head in prayer, CFC CFC

I pray to the Lord, won't you lead me there. Em FG7

Won't you guide me safely, to the golden stair. CFC CFC

Won't you let this body, your burden share. Am D7

I pray to the Lord, won't you lead me please, lead me there. C Em G7 CFCFCFC

3. When the judgement comes, takes the world in shame, CFC CFC

When the trumpet blows, won't you call my name. Em FG7

When the thunder rolls and the heavens rain, CFC CFC

When the Sun turns black, never shine again, Am D7

When the trumpet blows, won't you call me please, call my name. C Em G7 CFCFCFC

Low pitch; alternatives: use quepo fret 3 or 4, or go up octave on 1.3 to end, or raise key to G: C=G; F=C; G7=D7, Am=Em, Em=Bm; D7=A7

107. RIDDLE SONG T2132312; T/rollU-TUBU

I Gave my love a Cherry that had no Stones. E A E

I gave my love a Chicken that had no bones. B7 E B7

I told my love a Story that had no end. E B7

I gave my love a baby with no cryin'. E or F#m

2. How can there be a Cherry that has no Stones? E A E

How can there be a Chicken that has no bones? B7 E B7

How can there be a Story that has no end? E B7

How can there be a baby with no cryin'? E or F#m

3. A cherry in the blossom, it has no Stones. E A E

A chicken in the pippin', it has no bones. B7 E B7

The story that I love you, it has no end. E B7

A baby when it's sleepin', there's no cryin'. E or F#m, E.

106. EARLY IN THE MORNING I ASKED THE LORD, HELP ME FIND THE WAY.
I ASKED THE LORD, HELP ME FIND THE WAY.
I ASKED THE LORD, HELP ME FIND THE WAY.
I ASKED THE LORD, HELP ME FIND THE WAY.

107. WHEN THE NEW DAY DAWNS, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.

108. WHEN THE JUDGMENT COMES, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE JUDGMENT COMES, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE JUDGMENT COMES, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE JUDGMENT COMES, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.

109. WHEN THE RAINFALL COMES, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE RAINFALL COMES, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE RAINFALL COMES, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE RAINFALL COMES, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.

110. WHEN THE SUN TURNS BLACK, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE SUN TURNS BLACK, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE SUN TURNS BLACK, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.
WHEN THE SUN TURNS BLACK, I PRAY TO THE LORD, DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE.

111. I GAVE MY LOVE A CHERRY THAT HAD NO STONES.
I GAVE MY LOVE A CHERRY THAT HAD NO STONES.
I GAVE MY LOVE A CHERRY THAT HAD NO STONES.
I GAVE MY LOVE A CHERRY THAT HAD NO STONES.

112. I GAVE MY LOVE A CHICKEN THAT HAD NO BONES.
I GAVE MY LOVE A CHICKEN THAT HAD NO BONES.
I GAVE MY LOVE A CHICKEN THAT HAD NO BONES.
I GAVE MY LOVE A CHICKEN THAT HAD NO BONES.

113. I TOLD MY LOVE A STORY THAT HAD NO END.
I TOLD MY LOVE A STORY THAT HAD NO END.
I TOLD MY LOVE A STORY THAT HAD NO END.
I TOLD MY LOVE A STORY THAT HAD NO END.

114. I HAD MY LOVE'S BABY WITH NO CRYING.
I HAD MY LOVE'S BABY WITH NO CRYING.
I HAD MY LOVE'S BABY WITH NO CRYING.
I HAD MY LOVE'S BABY WITH NO CRYING.

108. BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (TUBU, BUslapU; Circle strum; /snare; fret 10; Intro: R/R/RBB.)
 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
 He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
 His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory Hallelujah, Glory, glory Hallelujah,
 Glory, glory Hallelujah, His truth is marching on.

2. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me!
 As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
 While God is marching on. (Chorus)

109. SOON IT'S GONNA RAIN (from the Fantatics) T2132321; index off&onC, Am, F.

Soon it's gonna rain, I can see it; soon it's gonna rain, I can tell.

Soon it's gonna rain, what are we gonna do?

Soon it's gonna rain, I can feel it, soon it's gonna rain, I can tell.

Soon it's gonna rain, what'll we do with you?

We'll find four limbs of a tree, we'll build four walls and a floor,

We'll bind it over with leaves, then duck inside to stay.

Then we'll let it rain, we'll not feel it,

Then we'll let it rain, rain pell-mell;

And we'll not complain, if it never stops at all,

Cause we'll live and love within our own four walls. (end with pluck/ with index hammer)

110. WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME count 6: BdampU, B/U; drum; bass run.
 Intro: drum, counting 6: Drum/drum/drum/drum, while humming last 2 lines of song

When Johnny comes marching home again, Hurrah, Hurrah,

We'll give him a hearty welcome then, Hurrah, Hurrah;

The men will cheer and the boys will shout, the ladies they will all turnout

And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes marching home.

Get ready for the jubilee, Hurrah, Hurrah;

We'll give the heroes three times three, Hurrah, Hurrah;

The laurel wreath is ready now, to place upon his loyal brow;

And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home. (End=same as intro)

108. BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC
T I 2/3 1/2 2/3 F#m Bm
Circle drum; snare drum; 10;
T I 2/3 1/2 2/3 F#m Bm

mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
as it is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;

His truth is marching on.
Glorious, glorious, Hallelujah,
Glorious, glorious, Hallelujah,
Glorious, glorious, Hallelujah,
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.

As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

109. SOON IT'S GONNA RAIN (from the musical) T313331, index of record, AM1.
Soon it's gonna rain, I can see it; soon it's gonna rain, I can feel it.

Soon it's gonna rain, what are we gonna do?
Soon it's gonna rain, I can feel it, soon it's gonna rain, I can feel it.

Soon it's gonna rain, what'll we do with you?
We'll find four times of a tree, we'll build four walls and a floor,
We'll bind it over with leaves, then duck inside to stay.

Then we'll let it rain, we'll not feel it,
Then we'll let it rain, rain, rain, rain, rain, rain, rain, rain,
and we'll not complain, if it never stops again.

110. WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING (from the musical) T313331, index of record, AM1.
When Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah, hurrah,
We'll give him a hearty welcome then, hurrah, hurrah!

The men will cheer and the boys will shout, the ladies they will all come out,
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes marching home.
Get ready for the ladies, hurrah, hurrah!

We'll give the heroes three times three, hurrah, hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now, to place upon his loyal brow,
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes marching home.

111. WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING (from the musical) T313331, index of record, AM1.
When Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah, hurrah,
We'll give him a hearty welcome then, hurrah, hurrah!

The men will cheer and the boys will shout, the ladies they will all come out,
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes marching home.
Get ready for the ladies, hurrah, hurrah!

We'll give the heroes three times three, hurrah, hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now, to place upon his loyal brow,
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes marching home.

112. WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING (from the musical) T313331, index of record, AM1.
When Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah, hurrah,
We'll give him a hearty welcome then, hurrah, hurrah!

Song p.33

111. I BELIEVE T2132321 index on-off on C's only; Dm7

C Am Dm G7 C
 I believe for every drop of rain that falls, a flower grows;
 Am Dm G7 C
 I believe that somewhere in the darkest night, a candle grows;
 C7 F Dm Em Am F
 I believe for everyone who goes astray, someone will come to show the way.
 Dm7 C G7
 I believe, I believe;

C Am Dm G7 C
 I believe above the storm, the smallest prayer, will still be heard.
 Am Dm G7 C
 I believe that someone in the great somewhere, hears every word.
 C7 F Dm7 Em Am7 F
 Every time I hear a new-born baby cry, or touch a leaf or see the sky;
 Dm7 G7 C
 Then I know why, I believe.

112. SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY T: 1 2/3 1-Thammer 2/31; TUBU-Thammer UBU; bass r ns.
 bass fillers C-C; G7-7. F7

C G7
 Gonna take a sentimental journey; gonna set my heart at ease.
 C F7 40 C G7 C
 Gonna make a sentimental journey; to renew old memories.
 (C) G7
 Got my bag, I got my reservation; spent each dime I could afford.
 C F7 40 C G7 C
 Like a child in wild anticipation, long to hear that all aboard.
 F C D7
 Seven-that's the time we leave, at 7; I'll be waitin' up for Heaven;
 G7
 Countin' every mile of Railroad track that takes me back...
 C G7
 Never thought my heart could be so "yearny". Why did I decide to roam?
 C F7 40 C G7 C
 Gotta take this sentimental journey; sentimental journey home.

113. RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD BUdampU; circledampU; TUBU-CM7, Em7, Dm7

C CM7
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
 C7 F Em7
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
 A7 Em7 A7 Dm7
 Nothing seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'
 G7 C CM7
 2. So I just did me some talkin' to the sun,
 C7 F Em7
 And I said I didn't like the way he got things done,
 A7 Em7 A7 Dm7
 Sleepin' on the job. Those Rndrps are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin',
 G7 C G F G Em7
 But there's 1 thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't defeat me;
 A7 Dm7 G7
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.
 C CM7
 3. Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
 C7 F Em7
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.
 A7 Em7 A7 Dm7
 Cryin's not for me, cuz I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
 G7 C CM7 Dm7 G7 C
 Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

114. MY SWEET LADY T2132321, index on-off C; TBU-T213; CM7, Dm7, FM7, Fm6.

CM7 Dm7 C CM7 FM7Fm6
 Lady, are you crying, do the tears belong to me?

C CM7 C CM7 Dm7
 Did you think our time together/gone?

C CM7 Dm7 C CM7 FM7Fm6
 Lady, are you dreaming, I'm as close as I can be.

C CM7 Dm7 C CM7
 I swear to you our time has just begun.

F G7 C C7
 Close your eyes and rest your weary mind.

F G7 C C7
 I promise I will stay right here beside you.

F G7 C
 Today our lives were joined, became entwined.

Am Am7 FM7 G7
 I wish that you could know how much I love you.

C CM7 Dm7 C CM7 FM7Fm6
 2. Lady, are you happy, do you feel the way I do,

C CM7 C CM7 Dm7
 Are there meanings that you've never/seen before?

C CM7 Dm7 C CM7 FM7Fm6
 Lady, my sweet lady, I just can't believe it's true,

C CM7 Dm7 C CM7
 And it's like I've never ever loved before. (chorus, then repeat vs. 1 & chorus)

115. TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS $\frac{T}{3}/12T31$ =Travis strum; TBU-TUBU

G Em D C G
 Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River;

Em
 Life is old there, older than the trees,

D C G
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

(G) D Em C
 Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong,

G D C G
 West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

(G) Em D C G
 All my memories/gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

Em
 Dark and dusty/painted on the sky,

D C G (CHORUS)
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Em D G
 I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me,

C G D
 The radio reminds me of my home far away,

Em F C
 And driving down the road I get a feeling,

G D
 That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday. (chorus).

116 COME SATURDAY MORNING Drum: Dr. Dr. Dr., Dr/Dr, Dr/Dr, Dr/Dr; T 1 2/3; Bb, Dm Dm7, Em7, A7sus

C F F C Bb F
 Come Saturday morning, I'm going away with my friends.

Bb A7susA7Dm G Dm
 We'll Sat. spend till the end of the day. Just I & my friend;

G7 C F Em7 F
 We'll travel for miles in our Sat. smiles, and then we'll move on.

Em Am Dm7 G7 C
 But we will remember, long after Saturday's gone.

114. MY SWEET LADY T2132321, index on-off C; TBU-T213; CM7; FM7; AM7; FM7; AM7

My, are you crying, do the tears belong to me?

Did you think our time together, gone?

My, are you dreaming, I'm as close as I can be.

I swear to you our time has just begun.

Close your eyes and rest your weary mind.

I promise I will stay right here beside you.

Today our lives were joined, became entwined.

I wish that you could know how much I love you.

My, are you happy, do you feel the way I do?

Are there meanings that you've never seen before?

My, my sweet lady, I just can't believe it's true.

And it's like I've never ever loved before.

115. TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS T2132321; FM7; AM7; FM7; AM7

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

Life is old there, older than the trees.

Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong.

West Virginia, mountain homes, country roads.

All my memories, father's old, round barn, mother's kitchen, to blue water.

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky.

Blaty taste of moonshine, larder, in my eye.

I hear her voice, in the morning hours, she calls my name.

The radio reminds me of my home far away.

And driving down the road I get a feeling.

That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

116. COME SATURDAY MORNING B1132321; FM7; AM7; FM7; AM7

Come Saturday morning, I'm going away with my friends.

We'll get, spend till the end of the day, just like my friends.

We'll travel for miles in our trailers, and then get home.

We will remember, Saturday's home, Saturday's home.

117. STREETS OF LAREDO (COWBOY'S LAMENT) Thammer PP; Thammer BB; Thammer BUBU, /

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
 As I walked out in Laredo one day,
 I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen,
 Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.

2. "I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
 These words he did say as I boldly walked by;
 "Come set down beside me and hear my sad story,
 I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die."

3. "It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing,
 Once in the saddle I used to go gay;
 First down to Rosie's and then to the card-house;
 Got shot in the breast and I'm dyin' today."

118. ZUM GALI GALI GALI T/BU-SlapUBU all on Em:
 T/ B U S U B U T/BU-SUBU T/ B U SU BU T/ BU SUBU
 Zum gali gali gali, Zum gali gali; Zum gali gali gali, Zum gali gali;
 rest; Peace for all the nations; / all the nations are for peace. go!


119. HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN (THE) Drum (D/DU/UDX); ^{hammer off} T/3/12T31; DU damp U/UDamp U; /


There is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun.
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, and God, I know I'm one.
 My mother was a tailor, sewed my new blue jeans.
 My father was a gambler man, down in New Orleans.
 Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk.
 And the only time he'll be satisfied is when he's all a drunk.


2. Oh mother tell your children not to do what I have done.
 Spend your lives in sin and misery, in the house of the Rising Sun.
 Well I've got one foot on the platform, and the other foot on the train.
 I'm going back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain.
 Well, there is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun;
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, and God, I know I'm one.


120. D BASS RUNS D-A7-D-G-D-A7-D
 D-A7: see A runs-p.24, #88
 D-G: see G runs-p.30, #104


121. TALKIN' GUITAR BLUES-TB see special bass run exercise with hammer-off D7-G p.29, #100 chord pattern for whole song: 2G, 2C, lots D7:


If you want to get in trouble, let me tell you how to do it;
 Just get a guitar and you're into it.
 Practice all day & half the nite; folks'll tell you you'll never get it right
 ...always... fussin at you... interrupting your practice, telling you
 to go down to the Point and get out of earshot..... (& Bass Run) 


2. Well, I got a guitar about a year ago; fellow said I'd learn in a week or so
 Gave me a book & a pick or two; then said "There it is, mam; it's up to you...
 that dirty dog... charging me \$49.95.. every cent I had.. babysittin \$ too.
 .. (& bass run) 


3. Well, since I'd already spent my dough, I couldn't see it gc to waste you know
 So I took that guitar- book & all- & went down home where the grass grows tall.
 ...down in W.Va... nice place to be if you got a guitar... don't amount to
 much if you ain't..... (& Bass run) 



4. Well, for weeks & weeks I labored hard; just tryin' to learn them few main chords
 Book said it was easy as ABC; but oh, my fingers was a killing me... got
 sore on the ends... couldn't mash the strings down... got disgusted...
 wanted to quit..... (& bass run) 

5. Well, I practiced hard both nite & day; I could see Mom's hair was a-turnin' gray
 Her face was lined with discontent; she said her patience was darn near spent
 ...she was agitated and nervous... wanted to scream.... (& bass run) 

6. Well, my bro. he took it the worst of all; he got married that comin' fall;
 He said it was love, but I got my doubts; I think that guitar drove him out...
 He was a game guy, tho, ... just couldn't take it... said there was a limit
 to everything.... (& bass run) 

7. Well, my Dache took it a diff. way; said "girl, you may turn your Ma's hair gray
 & drive your bro. away from home; but either you or me is a goin' roamin' &
 I ain't leavin' sis... you figure it out... Well I did... kinda quick... (& run) 

8. Early next mornin when my clothes was packed; I slung this guit. cross my back
 I caught the end of a long gray train; to search this world for my share
 of fame... but I ain't found any, nothing but heartaches & hardships, &
 handouts..... (& bass run) 

9. So if you want to get in trouble; let me tell you how to do it;
 Just get a guitar and you're into it.
 Practice all day and half the nite;
 Folks'll tell you you'll never get it right... (& bass run)  

The next page is the end of Book II In book III: several calypso, You Light Up My Life, If, Hello Dolly, Born Free, Cabaret, Candy Man, Put Your Hand in the Hand, Climb Every Mntn., Feelings, Annie's Song, Scarlet Ribbons, Banks of the Ohio, Let Us Break Bread Together, etc., etc.

11. TALKING GUITAR HUES - To see special bass run exercise with hammer-

... if you want to get in trouble, let me tell you how to do it:
Just get a guitar and you're into it.

Practice all day and half the night; I'll tell you you'll never get it right
... always... fussy at you... interrupting your practice, telling you

to go down to the point and get out of earshot... (bass run)

Well, I got a guitar about a year ago; fellow said 'dinner in a week, so
I've got a book's pick or two; then said 'there it is, want it's up to you...

that dirty dog... changing me... every cent had... baby-sitting & too.

Well, since I'd already spent my dough, I couldn't see the point of knowing
So I look that guitar-book all - went down home where the guitar was left

... down in W.Va... nice place to be if you got a guitar... don't want to
much if you ain't... (bass run)

Well, for weeks weeks I labored hard; just tryin' to learn a certain chord
book said it was easy as ABC; but oh, my fingers was a killing me... got

sore on the ends... couldn't wash the strings down... not displayed...

Well, I practiced hard for a week; I could see how their was - funny
Her face was lined with discontent; she said her patience was about near spent

... she was agitated and nervous... wanted to scream... (bass run)

Well, my brother look at the worst of all; he got married that night
He said it was love, but I got my doubts; I think that marriage was his own...

He was a same guy, tho... just couldn't take it... said things was a little
to everything... (bass run)

Well, my brother's cooking a little way; said 'if you want your hair to gray
drive your pro away from home; but either you or me is a hair's breadth

I ain't leavin' it... you figure it out... Well, I did... things quick... (bass run)

Early next morning when my brother was packed; I said 'I ain't leavin' it
I can't find the end of a... my brother search this world for my share

of love... but I ain't found any, nothing but heartaches and hardships... (bass run)

... if you want to get in trouble, let me tell you how to do it:
Just get a guitar and you're into it.

Practice all day and half the night;
I'll tell you you'll never get it right... (bass run)

... always... fussy at you... interrupting your practice, telling you

to go down to the point and get out of earshot... (bass run)

Well, I got a guitar about a year ago; fellow said 'dinner in a week, so
I've got a book's pick or two; then said 'there it is, want it's up to you...

Songp.37

112. MY BONNIE TPP-ThammerPP; TBB ThammerBB; (Hammer with index on A&D (string3 on D) and with middle finger on E7)

A (D) A E7
My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea.
A (D) A D E7 A
My Bonnie lies over the ocean, oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
D E7 A
Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me to me;
D E7 A
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

112½. MY BONNIE T/BUBU with Bass. runs.

A D A E7
My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea.
A D A D E7 A.
My Bonnie lies over the ocean, oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
D E7 A
Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me to me;
D E7 A
Bring back, bring back; oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

113. FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE ^T/₃/12T31 fast; bass runs

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, Oh what those five foot could do,
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?
C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, never had no other beaus,
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?
E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,
D7 G7
Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha life it isn't her.
C E7 A7
But could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?

114. THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM T 1 2/3; circle strum: 'B Tstrum U³m, D9, EM6=Am7

G C
To dream the impossible dream; to fight the unbeatable foe.
Bm Am7 Am D7
To bear with unbearable sorrow, to run where the brave dare not go.
G C
To right the unrightable wrong, to love pure & chaste from afar,
Em Am7 Am D7
To try when your arms are too weary, to reach the unreachable star.
C G Em Bm
This is my quest, to follow that star, no matter how hopeless,
C5=Am7 C Em
No matter how far. To fight for the right without question or pause.
G Em F
To be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause.
Am F B7
And I know if I'll only be true to this glorious quest,
C C6=Am7 B7 D7
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm when I'm laid to my rest.
G C
And the world will be better for this; that one man, scorned & covered with scars
Bm Am7 G D9 G
Still strove with his last ounce of courage, to reach the unreachable star.

112. MY BONNIE TRIP-THAMMER (Hammer with index on 220)
 (string on D) and with middle finger on E7)
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea.
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean, oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
 Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me to me.
 Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

113. MY BONNIE TRIP-THAMMER with bass tones.
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea.
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean, oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
 Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me to me.
 Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

114. FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE (Last part)
 Five foot two, eyes of blue, Oh what those five foot could do.
 Has anybody seen my girl?
 Turned up nose, turned down nose, never had no other bones.
 Has anybody seen my girl?
 Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha life is isn't fur.
 But could she love, could she love, could she love, could she love?
 Has anybody seen my girl?

115. THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM I (Circle string: D Fretted string: D, Fretted string: D)
 To dream the impossible dream, to fight the unbeatable foe.
 To march unbeatable sorrow, to run where the grave-diggers dig.
 To right the unrightable wrong, to love pure & chaste from afar.
 To try when your arms are too weary, to reach the unreachable star.
 This is my quest, to follow that star, no matter how hopeless.
 No matter how far, to fight for the right without question or pause.
 To be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause.
 And I know if I only believe, to this miraculous quest.
 That my heart will lie peaceful and calm when I'm laid to my rest.
 And the world will be better for this; that one man, scorned & covered with scars,
 Still strives with the last remnants of courage to lead the unbeatable.

125. CIELITO LINDO TPP: B/Roll Intro A E7 A

The ^Anight is for ^{E7}dancing, and ^Ajust plain ^{E7}romancing,
 For ^AI must be ^{E7}leaving ^{E7}tomorrow.

^AGone with a ^Aheart filled with ^Asorrow, ^Areturning ^Aanother ^Atomorrow.

^DAy, ^{E7}Ay, ^{E7}Ay, ^{E7}Ay, a ^Asweet ^Asenorita ^Awaits ^Afor me.

I ^{E7}pray that some ^{E7}day I'll be ^{E7}home again, to ^Amarry the ^Asweet ^Asenorita.

^ADe la ^{E7}sierra ^Amorena, ^{E7}cielito ^Alindo, ^{E7}vienen ^{E7}bajando,

^AUn par de ^Aojitos ^Anegros, ^Acielito ^Alindo, ^Ade ^Acontrabando.

^DAy, ^{E7}Ay, ^{E7}Ay, ^{E7}Ay, ^Acanta y ^Ano ^Allores,

^{E7}Porque ^{E7}cantando ^{E7}se ^{E7}alegran, ^{E7}cielito ^{E7}lindo, ^{E7}los ^{E7}corazones.

126. VIVE LA COMPAGNIE Chorus 1:T/B; verse 1 & chorus & verse 2:
 TP-T 1 2/3; chorus and verse 3:T/B; last chorus Circle strum =
 B Tstrum U.

^EVive ^Ala, ^{B7}vive ^Ela, ^Evive ^E1'amour, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^E1'amour,

^AVive ⁷1'amour, ^Evive ^E1'amour, ^Evive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie!

^E1. Let every good fellow now join in a song; ^{B7}vive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie.

⁷Success to each other and pass it along' ^Evive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie.

^AVive ^{B7}la, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^E1'amour, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^E1'amour,

^AVive ⁷1'amour, ^Evive ^E1'amour, ^Evive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie!

^E2. A friend on the left & a friend on the right; ^{B7}vive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie.

⁷In love and good fellowship let us unite; ^Evive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie.

^AVive ^{B7}la, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^E1'amour, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^E1'amour,

^AVive ^{B7}1'amour, ^Evive ^E1'amour, ^Evive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie!

^E3. Now wider and wider our circle expands, ^{B7}vive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie.

⁷We sing to our comrades in far-away lands; ^Evive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie.

^AVive ^{B7}la, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^E1'amour, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^Ela, ^Evive ^E1'amour,

^AVive ^{B7}1'amour, ^Evive ^E1'amour, ^Evive ^Ela ^Ecompagnie!

127. FUNICULI, FUNICULA Tstrum/B (fast) Bm , F#7 = FM7 up 1 fret.

^{A7}Sing on, sing on, let your voices ring; ^Dsing on, sing on, let yr.v. ring,

^{F#7}Funiculi, ^{Bm}funicula, ^{F#7}funiculi, ^{Bm}funicula,

^GLet your voices ring, ^Dfuniculi, ^{A7}funicula.

125. LIBELLO LIMBO TRP: B/KOLI Intro A BV A
The night is for dancing, and just plain romancing,
or I must be leaving tomorrow.

4 E

7 B 7

one with a heart filled with sorrow, remaining another tomorrow.
Vive, vive, a sweet sororista waits for me.
I pray that some day I'll be home again, the sweet sororista.
Do la sierra morena, ciello lindo, vieren p'jando,
in par de ojitos negros, ciello lindo, de contrabando.
Vive, vive, canta y no pierdes,
Porque cantando se alegran, ciello lindo, los corazones.

126. VIVE LA COMPANIE Chorus 1: V/B; verse 1 & chorus 2 verse 2
1-2-1 2/3; chorus and verse 3: V/B; last chorus 3: V/B
B. Tatum

Vive la, vive la, vive I'amour, vive la, vive I'amour,
Vive I'amour, vive I'amour, vive la compagnie!
Let every good fellow now join in a song, vive la compagnie,
Success to each other and pass it along, vive la compagnie,
Vive la, vive la, vive I'amour, vive la, vive I'amour,
Vive I'amour, vive I'amour, vive la compagnie!
A friend on the left & a friend on the right, vive la compagnie,
In love and good fellowship let us unite, vive la compagnie,
Vive la, vive la, vive I'amour, vive la, vive I'amour,
Vive I'amour, vive I'amour, vive la compagnie!
Now wider and wider our circle expands, vive la compagnie,
We sing to our comrades in far-away lands, vive la compagnie,
Vive la, vive la, vive I'amour, vive la, vive I'amour,
Vive I'amour, vive I'amour, vive la compagnie!

127. FINE LL FINE LL (last) Bm, F#7 = BM up 1 first
(use 2-1 for AV)
sing on, sing on, let your voices ring; sing on, let your voices ring.
Bm F#7
Funiculi, funiculi, funiculi,
Funiculi, funiculi, funiculi,
D F#7
let your voices ring, funiculi, funiculi.

LA CUCARACHA calypso circle strum: B Tstgqm U, B Tstrum U, B J.

La cucaracha, la cucaracha, la la la la la la

12312312=count

E

12345678 or

La cucaracha, la cucaracha, la la la la la la la.

Practice this strum with Jamaica Farewell p.19#71 & Yellow Birdp.20#73.

129. LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER Verses 1&2:reg.Travis: T 12T31; verse 3 : D/RU/UDU Dm7, Fm lots of splits.

Let us break bread together on our knees, let us bk bd tog.on our knees.
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun, O Lord have mercy on me.
Let us drink wine tog.on our knees, let us drink wine tog.on our knees.
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun, O Ld.have mercy on me.
Let us praise God tog.on our knees, let us praise God tog.on our knees.
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun, O Ld.have mercy on me.

129. PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND reg.travis: T 12T31 ; D/DJ/UDU

Bm G# dim, hard runs.

Oh put your hand in the hand of the Man who stilled the water,
Put your hand in the hand of the Man who calmed the sea.
Take a look at yourself, and you can look at others differently.
By putting your hand in the hand of the Man from a far - li - lee.

1. Every time I look into the Holy Book I wanna tremble.
When I read about the part where a Carpenter cleared the temple.
For the buyers & the sellers were no different fellers, than what I profess
And it causes me pain to know we're not the people we should be. (chorus)

2. Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven.
And when I'm down on my knees, that's-a when I'm close to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with 2 kids & a wife, you do what-a you must do.
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through. (chorus).

130. WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE B/SUBJ; Tstrum/damp UBU

We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor & mountain, following yonder star, oh,
Star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Song p.40

131. HAMMER SONG (Seep. 9#41 for neat pick-chord structure pattern)
use this version for Travis with split practice and D/DU/UDU for noise.

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers & my sisters, all over this land

2. If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love betwn. my Bro. & my sis., all over this land.

3. If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between my bro. & my sis., all over this land.

4. Well, I got a hammer, & I got a bell,
And I got a song to sing all over this land.
It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love between my bro & my sis., all over this land.

INTRO (C Am F G7) x2

132. ISLAND IN THE SUN Calypso circle strum (see 128-1a cucaracha)

This is my island in the sun, where my people have toiled since time begun.
Tho I may sail on many a sea, her shores will always be home to me.

CHORUS: Oh, island in the sun, willed to me by my father's hand,
All my days I will sing in praise of your forests, waters, your shining sand.

2. When morning breaks the heaven on high, I lift my heavy load to the sky
Sun come down with a burning glow, mingle my sweat with the earth below (cho)

3. I see woman on bended knee, cutting cane for her family;
I see man at the water's side, casting nets at the surging tide. (chorus)

4. I hope the day will never come, that I can't awake to the sound of the drum
Never let me miss carnival, with calypso songs philosophical. (chorus).

133. FOUND A PEANUT SUBUBU (S = slap) (also p.1 song #7)

Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut just now,
Just now I found a peanut, found a peanut, just now...etc.

I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.

I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.

I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.

I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers, sisters, all over this land.

I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.

134. THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE SUBUBU (S = slap)Gdim

1. He flies through the air with the greatest of ease,

This daring young man on the flying trapeze.

His movements are graceful, all girls he does please,

And my love he has stolen away.

2. She floats through the air with the greatest of ease,

You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze.

She does all the work while he sure takes his ease,

And that's what became of my love.

135. DAY-O Calypso circle strum(la cucaracha) (=The Banana Boat Song).

Intro = line 1

Day O, Day O; Daylight come and me want go home.

Day O, Day O; Daylight come and me want go home.

Come Mr.Tallyman and tally me bananas;daylite come&me want go home.

Me say come Mr.Tallyman&tally me bananas;daylite come&me want go home(chor)

1.Lift six foot,7 foot,8 foot bunch,daylite come&me want go home.

Me say,6 foot,7 foot,8 foot bunch,daylite come&me want go home(chorus)

2. A beautiful bunch of ripe banana,daylite come& me want go home.

Hide the deadly blacktarantula,daylite come&me want go home.(chor.X2).

136. HILL AND GULLY RIDER Calypso circle strum(cucaracha) (crew member of a banana boat,riding the top(hill)&(gully)troughof the waves.)

Hill&gully rider,hill& gully; Hill&Gully rider, hill&gully(repeat).

I am joyful when the boat she go back,I am joyful when the boatshe goback

I reportfor dutywhen the sky is stillblack;forI need the \$I sadlylack;(chor)

2.If I buy now his key when I'm in town,If I save my \$all the yr.round,

I can buy a wedding ring for my Susan Brown,&I'll take position right here in town(chor)/

137.MARY ANN T₃12T31&T₃12T31(alternate reg.Travis to easy Travis.)bass run.

Mary Ann, oh Mary Ann, oh you're the girl for me.

Even if your dear sweet mama will not say si si.

Mary Ann, oh Mary Ann, oh won't you please agree You&I shd marry&raise a fam

All day all nite,Mary Ann; Down by the seaside siftin sand.

All the little children love Mary Ann, down by the seaside siftin sand.

Practice this type of pick alternation with Blow in Wind&This Land

1. He flies through the air with the greatest of ease,
This daring young man on the flying trapeze.

His movements are graceful, all girls he does please,

And my love he has stolen away.

2. She floats through the air with the greatest of ease,

You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze.

She does all the work while he sure takes his ease,

And that's what became of my love.

135. DAV-O GAYPSO CIRCIS STRUM (Is cocarachs) (=The Bananas Boat Song)

1. Lift six foot, 7 foot, 8 foot punch, Davite comes we want to home.

2. A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, Davite comes we want to home.

3. Hide the deadly blacktaracula, Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

4. Come Mr. Tallman and calli me cananasa; Davite comes we want to home.

5. The say come Mr. Tallman; Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

6. Lift six foot, 7 foot, 8 foot punch, Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

7. A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, Davite comes we want to home.

8. Hide the deadly blacktaracula, Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

9. Come Mr. Tallman and calli me cananasa; Davite comes we want to home.

10. The say come Mr. Tallman; Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

11. Lift six foot, 7 foot, 8 foot punch, Davite comes we want to home.

12. A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, Davite comes we want to home.

13. Hide the deadly blacktaracula, Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

14. Come Mr. Tallman and calli me cananasa; Davite comes we want to home.

15. The say come Mr. Tallman; Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

16. Lift six foot, 7 foot, 8 foot punch, Davite comes we want to home.

17. A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, Davite comes we want to home.

18. Hide the deadly blacktaracula, Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

19. Come Mr. Tallman and calli me cananasa; Davite comes we want to home.

20. The say come Mr. Tallman; Davite comes we want to home. (chor. X)

138. ANNIE'S SONG T/1232 F#m, AM7, Asus; Intro A D A&pause

A D E F#m D A AM7 F#m
 You fill up my senses, like a night in a forest.
 A D AM7 D E
 Like the mountains in Springtime, like a walk in the rain.
 A D E F#m D A AM7 F#m
 Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
 A D AM7 D E7 A Asus A
 You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

A D E F#m D A AM7 F#m
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you,
 A D AM7 D E
 Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms,
 A D E F#m D A AM7 F#m
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you,
 A D AM7 D E7 A Asus A
 Come let me love you, come love me again.

139. FEELINGS T 1 2/3 1 .m7 Intro: C Bm7 E7

Am Am7 D Dm G7 CBmE
 Feelings, nothing more than feelings, trying to forget my feelings of love
 Am Am7 D Dm G7 C A7
 Teardrops, rolling down on my face, trying to forget my feelings of love.
 F Dm7 G7 Em A7
 Feelings, for all my life I'll feel it;

I wish I'd never met you, love (girl), you'll never come again.
 Dm G7 Em A7 Dm G7 C (or Bm7), E7
 Feelings, wo wo wo, feelings, wo wo wo, feel you again in my arms.

Am Am7 D
 Feelings, feelings like I've never lost you
 Dm G7 C A7 A
 And feelings like I'll never have you again in my heart.
 F Dm G7 C Em A7
 Feelings, for all my life I'll feel it.

I wish I'd never met you, love, (girl), you'll never come again.
 Am Am7 D
 Feelings, feelings like I've never lost you,

And feelings like I'll never have you again in my heart. end
 F Dm G7 Em A7 Dm G7 Em7 A7:2C's &
 Feelings, wo wo wo feelings, wo wo wo feelings, again in my arms hammer.

140. E BASS RUNS E-B7-E-A-E-B7-E

E-B7: Rhythm	TB	T	T	TB-TUBU	(last B7-E)	T	T	T	T	TB-TUBU
Fret	4 ²	4 ¹	5 ⁴	5 ²	5 ²	5 ⁰	6 ⁴	6 ²	6 ⁰	
String	4	4	5	5	5	5	6	6	6	
Chord	E	-	-	B7	B7	-	-	-	E	

E-A: Rhythm TB T T TB-TUBU

Fret	0	2	4	0
String	6	6	6	5
Chord	E	-	-	A

141 ROCK-A MY SOUL TB-TUBU Bass runs E-B7 (also p3 song#19)

E B7 E
 Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Ab., a-rock-a my soul in the b. of Abraham
 E B7 E
 A-rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham; Oh, rock-a my soul.
 (E) So high you can't get over it, (B7) so low you can't get under it;
 (E) So wide you can't get around it, (B7) Gotta go thru that (E) door. (chorus)

142. BANNERS OF THE OHIO Hard Travis: ¹12T312 & extensions: T312 & runs

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 (ext&ch)

Chorus: 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 her breast as into my arms she pressed.

She cried, "Oh Willie, don't murder me, I'm not prepared for eternity" (ext&ch)

3. I started home 'tween 12 & one, I cried, "My God, what have I done,"

Killed the only woman I loved, because she would not be my bride. (ext&ch)

Go back to Blowin in Wind p.4#22 and Break Bread p.39#129 for reg. Travis with extensions and House Rising Sun, p.35#119, adding Hard Travis&ext.

143. THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS (We Are One in the Spirit) Alternate easy Travis ³12/31 with Hard Travis ¹12T312&ext. bet. verses and bass run.

1. We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord.

We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord.

And we pray that all unity may one day be restored. (chorus:)

Chorus: And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love,

Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

2. We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand.

We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand.

And together we'll spread the news that God is in our land; (chorus)

3. We will work with each other, we will work side by side,

We will work with each other, we will work side by side.

And we'll guard each man's dignity and save each man's pride. (chorus)

4. All praise to the Father, from whom all things come,

And all praise to Christ Jesus, His only son,

And all praise to the spirit who makes us one, (Chorus) SUDU/UDU

144. MATILDA Intro&verses&end: pluck only T3 and all pluck; chorus:

CHORUS: Matilda, Matilda, Matilda, Take me money and run Venezuela.

1. Five thousand dollar, friend, I lost. Woman even take me cart&horse.

Money was to buy me house&lot; Money what was mine, this woman got (chorus)

2. Me money it was safe in bed; stuck into a pillow for me head.

Hiding from Matilda was in vain; never will I ever love again. (chorus)

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 (ext.)
Chorus: And only say that you'll be mine, in no other's arms again.
2. I held a knife against her breast as into my arms she pressed,
she cried, "Oh Willie, don't murder me, I'm not prepared for eternity!"
3. I started home 'tween 12 noon, I cried, "Oh God, what have I done,"
Killed the only woman I loved, because she would not be my bride, (ext.)
Go back to blowing in wind, 4:42 and break bread, p. 30419 for resp. Travis
with extensions and House Rising Sun, p. 33119, Galt-Hard Travis, ext.

143. THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS (We are One in the Spirit) Alternate
east Travis, 1:11 with Hard Travis, 1:12 ext. bet. verses and pass run.
1. We are one in the spirit, we are one in the love.
2. We are one in the spirit, we are one in the love.
And we pray that all unity may one day be restored. (Chorus)

Chorus: And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love,
Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.
2. We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand.
We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand.
And together we'll spread the news that God is in our hand; (Chorus)
3. We will work with each other, we will work side by side.
We will work with each other, we will work side by side.
And we'll guard each man's dignity and save each man's pride. (Chorus)

4. All praise to the Father, from whom all things come,
And all praise to Christ Jesus, His only son,
And all praise to the Spirit who makes us one. (Chorus)
144. MATTIDA Intro-verse: back only T3 and all piano-chorus
Chorus: Mattida, Mattida, Mattida, take me money and run, V. Mattida,
1. Five thousand dollar friend, I lost a woman even take me cash, horse,
Money was to pay me honest, money what was mine, this woman, (Chorus)
2. The money it was safe in bedstuck into a pillow for me head,
Hiding from Mattida was in vain, however with I ever have again. (Chorus)

145. SOUNDS OF SILENCE Hard Travis $\frac{1}{2}$ T312 with splits: $\frac{1}{3}$ T12--T312)

- Am G Am
1. Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to talk with you again.
- C F C F C Am
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,
C F F C C Am
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains...
C G Am
within the Sound of Silence.
- Am G Am
2. In restless dreams I walked alone, thru narrow streets of cobblestone.
C F C F C
Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold & damp,
F C Am
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, split the night.
C G Am
And touched the Sound of Silence.
- Am G Am
3. And in the naked light I saw, 10 thousand people maybe more,
C F C F C
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
F F C Am
People writing songs that voices never shared, no one dared.
C G Am
Disturb the Sound of Silence.
- Am G Am
4. "Fools!" said I, "You do not know, silence like a cancer grows,
C F C F C
Hear my words that I might teach you. Take my arm that I might reach you.
F F C Am
But my words like silent raindrops fell and echoed in...
C G Am
The wells of Silence.
- Am G Am
5. And the people bowed and prayed to the neon God they made,
C F C F C
And the sign flashed out its warning, In the words that it was forming,
F
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on subway
C Am
walls & tenement halls," and whisper in...
C G Am
The Sounds of Silence.

146. I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO T321 D dim, A#dim, Am7, Gdim, GM7, Em
Ddim D7 G A#dim Am7 D7 Am D7 G
I left my heart in San Francisco, high on a hill it calls to me.
G C Gdim G GM7 D B7
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars.
Em Em7 A7 Am7 D7 Am
The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care,
D7 G A#dim Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am B7
My love waits there in San Francisco, above the blue and windy sea.
E7 A7 Am7 D7 G
When I come home to you, San Francisco, your golden sun will shine for me.

145. SOUNDS OF SILENCE Hard-Texas 12712 With splits: 12--T312

And the vision that was planted in my brain still remains,
because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,
in the darkness my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,
because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,

And touched the sound of silence,
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light that split the night,
And touched the sound of silence,
And in the naked light I saw, 10 thousand people maybe more,
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
People writing songs, their voices never shared, no one dared,
Disturb the sound of silence.

4. "Poet" said I, "you do not know, silence like a cancer grows,
Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arm that I might lead you,
But my words like silent raindrops fell and echoed in the veils of silence,
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming,
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway
walls and on the tenement walls," and whisper in my ear...

The sounds of silence,
146. I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO 1251 D dim, Addim, Am7, D7, Gm
I left my heart in San Francisco, high on a hillside, call it to me,
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars,
The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care,
My love waits there in San Francisco, above the breeze and windy sea,
When I come home to you, San Francisco, your golden sun will shine for me.

147. I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO 1251 D dim, Addim, Am7, D7, Gm
I left my heart in San Francisco, high on a hillside, call it to me,
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars,
The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care,
My love waits there in San Francisco, above the breeze and windy sea,
When I come home to you, San Francisco, your golden sun will shine for me.

148. I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO 1251 D dim, Addim, Am7, D7, Gm
I left my heart in San Francisco, high on a hillside, call it to me,
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars,
The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care,
My love waits there in San Francisco, above the breeze and windy sea,
When I come home to you, San Francisco, your golden sun will shine for me.

147. WORRIED MAN BLUES Verses: easy travis to reg. Travis with exts. on the B7; bass runs; chorus: 1-finger hammers; last 3 choruses; all-finger hammer with train sound between lines.

Chorus: It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song;
 I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

1. I went across the river, & I lay down to sleep; I went across the river, & I lay down to sleep
 I went across the river, & I lay down to sleep; when I awoke, there were shackles on my feet.
 2. 29 links of chain around my leg, 29 links of chain around my leg
 29 links of chain around my leg, & on each link, an initial of my name.
 3. I asked the judge, now what might be my fine; I asked the judge, now what might be my fine
 I asked the judge, now what might be my fine, 21 years on the R.C. Mountain Line
 4. 21 years to pay my awful crime, 21 years to pay my awful crime,
 21 years to pay my awful crime; 21 years, but I've still got ninety-nine.
 5. The train arrived 16 coaches long, the train arrived 16 coaches long,
 The train arrived 16 coaches long; the girl I love is on that train & gone. (ch)
 6. I looked down the tracks as far as I could see; I looked down the tracks as far as I could see
 I looked down the tracks as far as I could see; litty bitty man's was waving after me. (ch)
 7. If anyone asks you who composed this song, if anyone asks you... song,
 If anyone asks you who composed this song; tell him it was I, & I sing it all day long. (ch)

148 CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN T121; T123 Gm7, GM7, Fm6, FM7, Dm7
 C D G Gm7 C7 FM7
 Climb every mountain, search high and low;
 Fm6 C Dm7 G7 C
 Follow every by-way, every path you know.
 C D G Am7 C7 FM7
 Climb every mountain, ford every stream;
 Fm6 C Dm7 G7 C C7
 Follow every rainbow, till you find your dream
 F F Dm G7 C
 A dream that will need all the love you can give,
 GM7 G Em A7 D D7
 Every day of your life for as long as you live
 G A7 D Dm7 G7 CM7
 Climb every mountain, ford every stream;
 Am Am7 Dm Dm7 C FM7 Dm G7 C F C
 Follow every rainbow, till you find your dream.

149 Review of all 4/4/time bass runs: TB-T-T-TB-TBB

- Key: C G7 C F C G7 C (see p 17 # 55)
 A E7 A D A E7 A (p 24 # 87)
 D A7 D G D A7 D (35 # 120)
 G D7 G C G D7 G (p 30 # 104)
 E B7 E A E B7 E. (p 47 # 140)

repeat

150 Change all bass runs to wait 3/4 time. in above keys. TBB-TTT-TBB

151 SUNRISE, SUNSET T 1 2/3; T-Tstrum Tstrum F37, GM7, G6

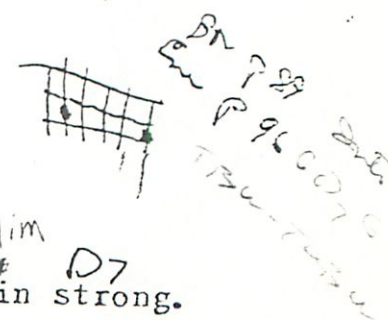
1 Is this the little girl I carried? Is this the little boy at play?
 I don't remember growing older, when did they?
 When did she get to be a beauty? When did he grow to be so tall?
 Wasn't it yesterday when they were small.

Sun rise, sunset, sunrise, sunset,; swiftly flow the days.
 Seedlings turn overnight to sun flow'rs, Blossoming even as we gaze.
 Sun rise, sun set, sunrise, sun set; swiftly fly the years
 One season following another, laden with happiness and tears.

2. Now is the little boy a bride groom, Now is the little girl a bride.
 under the canopy I see them, side by side.
 Place the gold ring around her finger, share the sweet wine and break the glass
 Soon the full circle will have come to pass. Chorus.

152 # Hello DOLLY TB/B-TBTB GM7, Edim *x CM7 Bm Dm7

Hello dolly, well hello dolly,
 It's so nice to have you back where you belong,
 You're looking swell, Dolly, we can tell, Dolly,
 you're still glowin, youre still crowin, you're still goin strong.
 We feel the room swayin, for the band's playin
 One of your old favorite songs from way back when.
 So, take her wrap, fellas, find her an empty cap, fellas (go to #1 or # 2 below)
 #1 Dolly'll never go away again. (repeat all but this line + go to #2)
 #2 Dolly'll never go away, Dolly'll never go away, ~~Dolly'll never go away again.~~
 Dolly'll never go away again.



153. NO MAN IS AN ISLAND Hard Travis: 312T312 - splits, some melody, runs. F#m7

No man is an island, No man stands alone,
Each man's joy is joy to me, each man's grief is my own;
We need one another, so I will defend,
Each man as my brother, each man as my friend.

Dec 59

REPEAT

154. All bass runs with the Travis pick: T 312-T-T-T 312T312 (for keys see#149)

155. Donna Donna TP-T 1 2/3 / ; TB/B-T/B/ Drum to rhythm of TB/B-T/B/

1. On a wagon, bound for market, there's a calf with a mournful eye.
high above him, there's a swallow, winging swiftly thru the sky.

Chorus

How the winds are laughing; they laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day thru, and half the summer's night.

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna, Donna, Donna, Don. (after last chorus, drum

2. "Stop complaining," said the farmer, "who told you a calf to be?"
Why don't you have wings to fly with, like the swallow so proud & free (chorus)

3. Calves are easily bound & slaughtered, never knowing the reason why;
But whoever treasures freedom, like the swallow has learned to fly. (chorus)

156. If Hard Travis with reversed end T 312T321 FmGm; Intro T 12T321 (C, C, C, C, P)

If a picture paints a thousand words, then why can't I paint you.
The words will never show, the you I've come to know.
If a face could launch a thousand ships, then where am I to go.
There's no one home but you; you're all that's left me too. ext.
And when my love for life is running dry, you come & pour yourself on me.
2. If a girl could be two places at one time, I'd be with you.
Tomorrow and today; beside you all the way.
If the world would stop revolving, spinning, slowly down to die.
I'd spend the end with you and when the world was thru. ext.
Then one by one the stars would all go out, & you'd simply fly a-way.

Pinkie wd

157. CABARET TB fast, with some TB/B-TBTB at ends of lines. Gm, Bm Em7, DM7; Daug., G#dim. Intro Em7, A7, D.

- 1) What good is sitting alone in your room, come hear the music play,
 Life is a Cabaret, old chum, come to the Cabaret.
- 2) Put down the knitting, the book & the broom, time for a holiday,
 Life is a Cabaret, old chum, come to the Cabaret.
- Come taste the wine, come hear the band,
 Come blow the horn, start celebrating, right this way your table's waiting.
- 3) No use permitting some prophet of doom to wipe every smile a way.
 Life is a Cabaret, old chum, come to the Cabaret.

158. LEAVING ON A JET PLANE T/B3/21T DM7, Bm; Intro 2 DM7, 2 Bm, 1 A.

1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go. I'm standing here outside yr door.
 I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.
 But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn, the taxi's waitin' he's blowin his horn
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

So kiss me & smile for me; Tell me that you'll wait for me.
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.
 'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane don't know when I'll be back again.
 Oh babe, I hate to go. (END: REPEAT CHORUS & FADG OUT)

2. There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played a rind,
 I tell you now they don't mean a thing.
 Every place I go, I'll think of you, ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you,
 When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring. (CHORUS)

3. Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you,
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
 Dream about the days to come when I won't have to leave alone,
 About the times I won't have to say: (CHORUS MINUS FIRST WORD "SO")

159 CRADLE SONG - BRAHMS' LULLABY T3 2 3 1 3

Lullaby & good-night, with roses be-dight;
 With lilies be-decked is baby's wee bed.
 Lay thee down now & rest, may thy slumber be blest. (repeat this line).

160. ALL BASS RUNS WITH HAMMER OFF for keys see p.46, #149
try with 4/4: TB-TUBU; 3/4: TBB & T/BUBU; Travis (see 149,150&154)

161. JACOB'S LADDER ^F 3/1/321/

1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder, We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
 (A) ^{A7} ^D ^A ^{E7} ^A
 We are climbing Jacob's ladder; Soldiers of the cross.

2. Every round goes higher, higher; ev'ry round goes higher, higher.
 (A) ^{A7} ^D ^A ^{E7} ^A
 Ev'ry round goes higher, higher; Soldiers of the cross.

(3. Sinner do you love my Jesus. 4. If you love Him, why not serve Him
 5. Rise, shine, Give God glory.)

162. BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER T/BU-T213 ; T/BU-TUBU; T/1 2/3-T213 ^{G9 = Dm}
intro: T/1 2/3-T213: F C F C

^{T/BU-T213}
 1. When you're weary, feelin' small; when tears are in your eyes,
 I'll dry them all, I'll be on your side.
 Oh, when times get rough, And friends just can't be found,
 Like a Bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.
 Like a Bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down. ^{T/1 2/3-T213}

^{T/BU-TUBU}
 2. When you're down & out, When you're on the street, When evening falls so hard
 I will comfort you, I'll take your part.
 Oh, when darkness comes and pain is all around,
 Like a Bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.
 Like a Bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down. ^{T/1 2/3-T213}

^{T/BU-T213}
 3. Sail on silver girls, Sail on by. Your time has come to shine,
 All your dreams are on their way, See how they shine.
 If you need a friend, I'm sailing right behind.
 Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind.
 Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind. ^{D9 DM9 CF Fm C}

163. SHINE ON HARVEST MOON ^U T/B/TUB/ fgst -strong 1st beat-almost continuous sound.

Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky, I ain't had no lovin'
 I ain't had no lovin' since Jan., Feb., June or July.
 Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon.
 So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

37. O HOLY NIGHT soft: T21321 ;loud:Bro..11 or Circle strum:=B TstrumU
Easy TPP or TBB

164 ^C O holy night, the ^F stars are brightly ^C shining,
It is the night of the ^{G7} dear Savior's ^C birth,
Long lay the world in sin and error ^F pinning, ^C (Gdim)
Till He ^{Em} appeared and the ^{B7} soul felt its ^{Em} worth;
A ^{G7} thrill o f hope the ^C weary world rejoices,
For ^{G7} yonder breaks a ^C new and glorious morn;
Am ^{Em} Fall on your ^{Dm} knees, o hear the ^{Am} angel voices,
^C O ni...ght ^{G7} di..vine, O ni...ght ^C when ^{G7} Chri^Cst was ^C born,
^{G7} O night ^C di..vine o ni...ght, ^{G7} O night ^C di..vine.

165 CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE=THE CHRISTMAS SONG soft:
T/T-T123-T/T-T321(on lines 5,7 Tstrum/BU-TUBJ(splits));easy:T123,TUBU
(Fm7=Bar 4 strings in fret one;Gm7=same but on fret 3;Bb7=A7 up 1 fret).
(Em7= Em minus bottom finger;Dm7= F minus ringer,Fm=bar 3 strings in
fret one,then put ringer on string 4 in fret 3.

^C Chestnuts ^{G7} roasting on an ^C open ^{Am} fire,Jack ^C Frost ^{C7} nipping at your ^F nose,
^{Am} Yuletide ^{Fm} carols being ^C sung by a ^{B7} choir&folks ^E dressed up like ^{Fm7} Eskimos. ^{Am7}
^{C7} Everybody ^C knows a ^{G7} turkey&some ^C mistletoe,help to ^{Am} make t e ^{C7} season ^F bright.
^{Am} Tiny ^{Fm} tots with their ^C eyes all a-glow will ^{B7} find it ^{A7} hard to ^{C7} sleep ^C tonight.
They know that ^{Gm7} Santa's / on his way / ;he's ^{C7} loade ^{Gm7} lots of ^{Gm7} toys &
^{C7} Goodies on his ^{Gm7} sleigh / ;And every ^{C7} mother's ^{Bb7} child is ^{Fm7} gonna ^F spy,
To see if ^{Dm} reindeer really ^{D7} know how to ^{Dm7} fly. ^{G7}
And so I'm ^C offering this ^{G7} simple ^C phrase,to ^{Am} kids from ^C one to ^{C7} ninety-^Ftwo, ^{Em7}
Al..though it's been ^{Am} said ^{Gm} many ^C times, ^{Em7} many ^C ways,
^{Dm7} Merry ^C Christmas, ^{Dm7} Merry ^C Christmas, ^{G7} to ^C you. ^F

166 MARY, MARY Tstrum/BU All A and Am(Am on different frets:1,3,5)
Intro: A 3 5 3 ; A 3 5 3

Chorus: ¹ Mary, ³ Mary what you gonna ¹ name that ³ ba--⁵by? ⁵ ³
¹ What you gonna ³ call that ⁵ ho---ly ^A pa--³by? ³ ⁵ ³ *End: on A.*

¹ 1. ³ Slaves are we and looking for a ¹ master,
³ Why don't you ¹ call him ³ Lord? ⁵ sh...Let's all ¹ call him ³ Lord:chorus: ¹ ³ ⁵ ³
¹ 2. ³ We, like our sheep need someone to ¹ guide us,
¹ Why don't you ³ call him ¹ Shepherd? ⁵ sh...Let's all ³ call him ¹ shepherd:chorus: ³ ¹ ³ ⁵ ³

167 GREENSLEEVES T/2132 hammer on D; T/BUBU

1. ^{Em}Alas my love, you do me wrong to cast me off discourteously. ^{B7}

And I have loved you oh, so long, ^DDelighting in your company. ^{Em}

^GGreensleeves was all my joy, ^DGreensleeves was my delight. ^{B7}

^GGreensleeves was my heart of gold, and who but my lady ^{B7}Greensleeves. ^{Em}

2. ^{Em}I've been ready at your hand, to grant whatever you would crave, ^{B7}

And I have waged both life and land, your love & good will for to have. (CHOR.) ^{Em}

168 TOMORROW T/BU-TUBU; Tstrum/BU-TstrumUBU Gm Cm Bb RUNS

^GThe sun'll come out tomorrow, ^{G7}bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow, ^{G7}

There'll be sun. ^{D7}

^GJust thinkin' about tomorrow, ^{G7}clears away the cobwebs & the sorrow, ^{Em7}

till there's none. ^{D7}

When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and lonely, ^{Gm}

^FI just stick ~~xxx~~ up my chin and grin and say: ^{Bb}

Oh the sun'll come out tomorrow, ^{G7}so you got to hang on till tomorrow, ^{Em7}

Come what may. ^{D7}

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow, you're ^Galways a day a way, ^{D7} only (end: repeat this line.) ^G

Repeat from beg. D7 G D7 G

169. BORN FREE T1213123 Dm7 Intro C F C F

^CBorn free, ^Fas free as the wind blows, ^Fas free as the grass grows, ^{Em}

Born free to follow your heart. ^{Dm7} ^{G7}

^CLive free, ^Fand beauty surrounds you, ^Fthe world still astounds you, ^{Em}

Each time you look at a star. ^{Dm7} ^{G7}

Stay free, ^{Dm7} where no walls divide you, ^{E/A}

^AYou're free as a roaring tide so there's no need to hide. ^{Fm6} ^G ^{Dm7} ^{G7}

^CBorn free, ^Fand life is worth living, ^C

^FBut only worth living, cause you're born free. ^{Em} ^{Dm7} ^G ^{Tatum/Blu} ^{Tatum/Blu} + Ending all on C shape

170. All bass runs with hammers. for keys see p.46 #149. try with 4/4: TB-TUBU; 3/4 TBB&T/BUBU; Travis (see 149,150&154)

T	T	Hammered	T	Hammered	pulled-off	hammered	T
3	0	2	0	2	0	2	3
5	4	4	3	3	3	4	5

171. COME GO WITH ME TO THAT LAND: vs. 1-8: alternate easy to reg. travis; vs. 5&6: D/DU/UDU; bass runs, extra ending, Intro E B7 (E/A) E & silence.

1&61. Come, go with me to that land. Come, go with me to that land.

come go with me to that land where I'm bound.

Come, go with me to that land, come go with me to that land.

to that land, to that land, where I'm bound. (END extra A, E but)

2. Be singing & dancing in that land. 3. There's milk & honey in that land.

4. You're gonna meet Jesus in that land. 5. Well, don't you know heaven is th. 1.

172. HUSH LITTLE BABY on D: reg. travis with hammer: 3/12T31H; on A7 use hard travis to get same effect.

1. Hush little baby, don't say a word, Papa's gonna buy you a mocking bird.

If that mocking bird won't sing, Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.

2. If that diamond ring is brass, Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.

If that looking glass you break, Papa's gonna buy you a chocolate cake

3. When the chocolate cake you eat, Papa's gonna buy you a puppy sweet,

If the puppy does not bark, Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.

4. If that horse and cart break down, Papa's gonna buy you a big toy clown.

Hush, little baby, don't you cry, Mama's gonna sing you a lullaby.

173. THE CANDYMAN (T1)23; T/BU-T1)23G#dim, C#7, Asus. A7sus. E7sus

1. Who can take a sunrise, sprinkle it with dew,

Cover it in choc'late & a miracle or two? The candy man, the C. man can

The C. man can cuz he mixes it with love & makes the world taste good.

2. Who can take a rainbow, wrap it in a sigh,

Soak it in the sun & make a strawberry lemon Pie? The C. man, the C. man can

The C. man can cuz he mixes it with love & makes the world taste good.

**The Candy man makes everything he bakes satisfying and delicious,

Talk about your childhood wishes; you can even eat the dishes.

3. Who can take tomorrow, dip it in a dream,

Separate the sorrow & collect up all the cream? The C. man, the C. man can.

The C. man can cuz he mixes it with love & makes the world taste good. Repeat

End: world taste good & the world tastes good cuz the C. man thinks it should.

174. Hard Bass RUN: alternate C&F basses, hammers, pull-offs. CG7CFCG7C

C-G7-C: Rhythm	TB	TB	T	T	T	PO	TB	TB	T	T	T	H	
Fret	3	3	3	3	2	0	3	0	3	3	0	2	continue immed itely
String	5	6	5	5	5	5	6	4	6	6	5	5	to next line.
Chord	C						; G7						

C-F-C: Rhythm	TB	TB	T	T	T	H	TB	TB	T	T	T	PO
Fret	3	0	3	3	0	2	3	3	3	3	2	0
String	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4

175. I HEARD THE LORD D/DU/UDU; Travis (easy) on middle section only. F#m, B, G#, C#m, F#

I heard the lord call my name; listen close, you'll hear the same. *B7 E A E A E B7 E*

I heard the Lord call my name, listen close you'll hear the same. *F#m B F#m B F#m B F#m*

I heard the Lord call my name, listen close you'll hear the same. *B7 E A E A E B7 E*

Take his hand, we are glory bound. *F#m B B7 E*

His word is love; love's the word, that's the message that I heard. *B7 E A E A E B7 E*

His word is love; love's the word, that's the message that I heard. *F#m B F#m B F#m B F#m*

His word is love; love's the word, that's the message that I heard. *B7 E A E A E B7 E*

Take his hand, we are glory bound. *F#m B B7 E*

G# C# F# B7
Place your hand in his and you will know; he will show you where to go.

I felt his love from above, settle on me like a dove. *E A E A E B7 E*

I felt his love from above, settle on me like a dove. *F#m B F#m B F#m B F#m*

I felt his love from above, settle on me like a dove. *B7 E A E A E B7 E*

Take his hand, we are glory bound. *F#m B B7 E*

And to the Father, all your days, with the Son and Spirit praise, *B7 E A E A E B7 E*

And to the Father, all your days, with the Son and Spirit praise. *F#m B F#m B F#m B F#m*

And to the Father, all your days, with the Son and Spirit praise. *B7 E A E A E B7 E*

Take his hand we are glory bound. *F#m B B7 E*

G# C# F# B-B7
Place your hand in his and you will know; he will show you where to go.

I heard the lord call my name; listen close you'll hear the same. *E A E A E B7 E*

I heard the lord call my name, listen close you'll hear the same. *F#m B F#m B F#m B F#m*

I heard the Lord call my name; listen close you'll hear the same. *B7 E A E A E B7 E*

Take his hand; we are glory bound. Take his hand; we are glory bound. *F#m B B7 E F#m B B7 E*

Tpt.../Bubu Song P.54 DM7 Em7 Gm Fdim Bm7

176. July 98

Tenderly

The evening breeze caressed the trees Tenderly
 The trembling trees embraced the breeze tenderly.
 Then you and I came wandering by and lost in a sigh were we.
 The shore was kissed by sea and mist Tenderly
 I can't forget how two hearts met breathlessly
 Your arms opened wide and closed me inside
 You took my lips, you took my love so tenderly.

You Light UP MY LIFE

So many nites I'd sit by my window, waiting for someone to sing me his song
 So many dreams I kept deep inside me, alone in the dark, but now you've come along,
 & you, light up my life, you give me hope to carry on,
 You light up my days & fill my nights with song.
 Rollin at sea, adrift on the waters, could it be finally I'm turning for home,
 Finally a chance to say "hey" I love you, never again to be all alone
 and you light up my life, you give me hope to carry on.
 You light up my days & fill my nites with song.
 It can't be wrong when it feels so right, cuz you, you lite up my life.

SCARLET RIBBONS

I peeked into say good-night & then I heard my child in prayer,
 "And for me some Scarlet Ribbons, Scarlet Ribbons for my hair.
 All the stores were closed & shuttered; all the streets were dark & bare,
 In our town no Scarlet Ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.
 Thru the nite my heart was aching; but just before the dawn was breaking,
 I peeked in and on her bed, in gay profusion lying there,
 Lovely ribbons, scarlet Ribbons, Scarlet Ribbons for her hair.
 If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where,
 came those lovely Sacarlet Ribbons, Scarlet Ribbons for her hair.