



The Great 60's Folk Scare Meetup



Peninsula Ukulele Group

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Belmont Public Library
 1110 Alameda de las Pulgas
 Belmont, CA 94002
 Wednesday August 16, 2023

6 PM- 7:45 PM FINAL 8/16/2023

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Wabash Cannonball (The Great Rock Island Route)– Roy Acuff

Traditional with lyrics by: J.A. Roff, A.P. Carter, & William Kindt Original Key A= Capo 2

INTRO | G | G | G | C | D | D | D | G | G | G | G |

4 | 1 - 2 & 3 - 4 - |
4 | D - D & D - D - |

1. From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore,
From the queen of flowing mountains, to the south bell by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all.
She's the combination, on the Wabash Cannonball.

2. She came in from Birmingham one cold December day.
As she rolled into the station, you could hear all the people say,
"There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall.
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball."

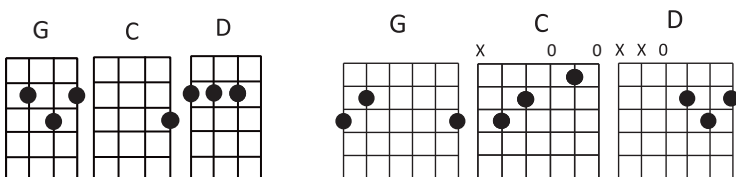
CHORUS (Or INSTRUMENTAL)

So listen to the jingle, the jumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore.
Hear the mighty rush of the engineer, hear the lonesome hobo's squall,
While riding through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball.

3. Now the Eastern states are dandy, so the people always say,
From New York to Saint Louis and Chicago by the way,
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall,
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.

INSTRUMENTAL

| G | G | G | C | D | D | D | G | G | G | G | C | D | D | D | G | G |



Wabash Cannonball- Page 2

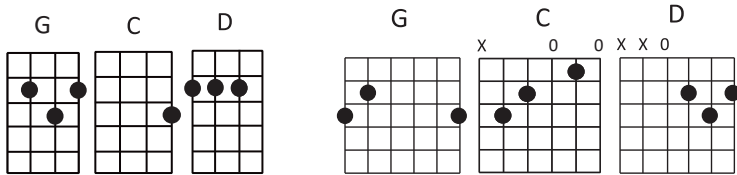
G C
 4. Here's to Daddy Claxton, May his name forever stand,
 D G
 And always be remembered, 'Round the courts of Alabam'.
 C C
 His earthly race is over, And the curtains round him fall.
 D C
 He'll be carried home to vic'try, On the Wabash Cannonball.

INTERLUDE

|G |G |G |C |D |D |D |G |G |

CHORUS

G C
 So listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
 D G
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore.
 G C
 Hear the rush of the engineer, that lonesome hobo's squall,
 D G |G|STOP
 You're travelin' through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball.



Keep On The Sunny Side- The Carter Family

Original Key D=No capo

Written by: J. Howard Entwisle Lyrics by: Ada Blenkhorn

INTRO- VERSE 1 |D |G |D |D |D |D |A |A |A |A |D |D |A |A |D |D |

1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life 4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
4|D - D U - U D -|
 There's a bright, there's a sunny side, too
 Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife
 The sunny side we also may view

CHORUS

D G D
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 D A
 Keep on the sunny side of life
 D G D G D
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 D G D A D
 If we keep on the sunny side of life

2. The storm and its fury broke today
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
 Clouds and storms will, in time, pass away
 The sun again will shine bright and clear

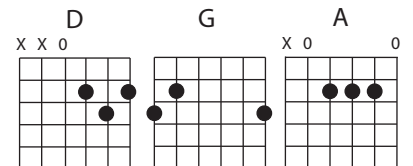
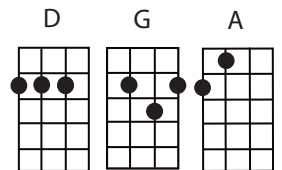
CHORUS

D G
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 D A
 Keep on the sunny side of life
 D G
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 D A D
 If we keep on the sunny side of life

3. Let us greet with the song of hope each day
 Though the moment be cloudy or fair
 Let us trust in our Saviour always
 Who keepeth everyone in His care

CHORUS

D G D
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 D A
 Keep on the sunny side of life
 D G D G D
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 D G D A |D |D|STOP
 If we keep on the sunny side of life.



Do Re Mi- Nanci Griffith

Original Key C=No capo

Written by: Woody Guthrie

INTRO (End of Chorus)

| F | F | C | C | C | G | C | C |

4| 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 & |
4| T - D - T U D U |

^C
1. Lots of folks back East, they say, is leavin' home every day,
^G
Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line.

^F
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl,
^G ^C
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find

^G
Now, the police at the port of entry say, "You're number fourteen thousand for today."

CHORUS

^C ^G
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, boy, if you ain't got the do re mi,
^{G7} ^C
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas. Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.
^F
California is a garden of Eden, it's a paradise to live in or see;
^F ^C ^G ^C
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot. If you ain't got the do re mi.

INTERLUDE (Like Chorus)

| C | C | C | C | C | C | G | G | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | G7 | C | C | |
| C | C | C | C | C | C | F | F | F | F | C | C | C | G | C | C | |

^C ^F
2. You want to buy you a home or a farm, that can't deal nobody harm,
^G ^C
Or take your vacation by the mountains or the sea.

^F
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,
^G ^C ^G
Better take this little tip from me. 'Cause I look through the want ads every day.

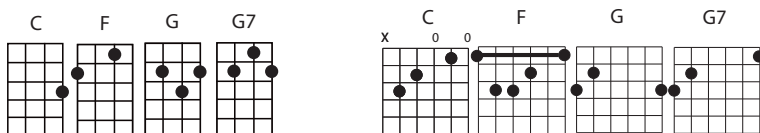
^G
And the headlines in the paper always say.

CHORUS

^C ^G
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, boy, if you ain't got the do re mi,
^{G7} ^C
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas. Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.
^F
California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;
^F ^C ^G ^C
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot. If you ain't got the do re mi.

OUTRO

^F ^C ^G ^C | STOP
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot. If you ain't got the do re mi.



Kisses Sweeter Than Wine- The Weavers

Original Key F=No capo

Written by: Pete Seeger & Lee Hays

INTRO

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

4 | 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 - |
4 | D - D - D U D - |

CHORUS

| 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 | 1 2 | 1 2 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Oh.....Oh.. | kisses sweeter than wine

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Oh.....Oh.. | kisses sweeter than wine

1. When I was a young man and never been kissed (Men)

I got to thinking over what I had missed

Got me a girl and I kissed her and then

Oh, Lord, I kissed her again

CHORUS

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Oh.....Oh.. | kisses sweeter than wine

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Oh.....Oh.. | kisses sweeter than wine

2. He asked me would I marry and be his sweet wife (Women)

And we would be so happy all of our lives

He begged and he pleaded like a natural man and then

Oh, Lord, I gave him my hand

CHORUS

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Oh.....Oh.. | kisses sweeter than wine

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

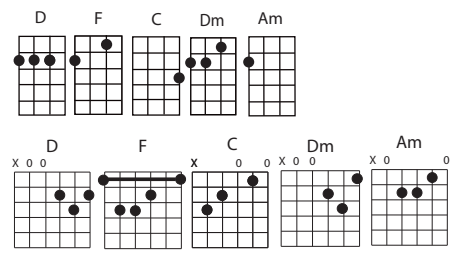
Oh.....Oh.. | kisses sweeter than wine

3. I worked mighty hard and so did my wife (Men)

Working hand in hand to make a good life.

Corn in the fields and wheat in the bin.

I was Oh, Lord, the father of twins.



CHORUS

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Oh.....Oh.. | kisses sweeter than wine

| F . . . | C . | Dm . | Am . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Oh.....Oh.. | kisses sweeter than wine

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine- Page 2

INSTRUMENTAL

| F • C • | Dm • C • | Am • • • | Dm • • • |
 | F • • • | C • Dm • | Am • | D • • • | D • • • |

4. Our children numbered just about four (Women)
 They all had sweethearts knocking at the door
 They all got married and they didn't hesitate,
 I was Oh, Lord, grandmother of eight

CHORUS

| F • • • | C • | Dm • | Am • • • | D • • • | D • • • |
 Oh.....Oh.. |kisses sweeter than wine
 | F • • • | C • | Dm • | Am • • • | D • • • | D • • • |
 Oh.....Oh.. |kisses sweeter than wine

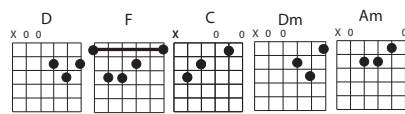
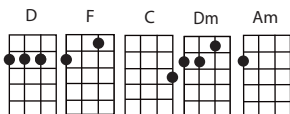
5. Now we are old and ready to go (All)
 We get to thinking what happened a long time ago
 Had a lot of kids, a lot of trouble and pain,
 But, Oh, Lord, we'd do it again

CHORUS

| F • • • | C • | Dm • | Am • • • | D • • • | D • • • |
 Oh.....Oh.. |kisses sweeter than wine
 | F • • • | C • | Dm • | Am • • • | D • • • | D • • • |
 Oh.....Oh.. |kisses sweeter than wine

OUTRO

| F • • • | C • | Dm • | Am • • • | D | STOP
 Oh.....Oh.. |kisses sweeter than wine



Where Have All The Flowers Gone?- The Kingston Trio Original Key Bb=Capo 1

Written by Pete Seeger

INTRO

|A |F#m |D |E7 |

4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
4|D - D U - U D -|

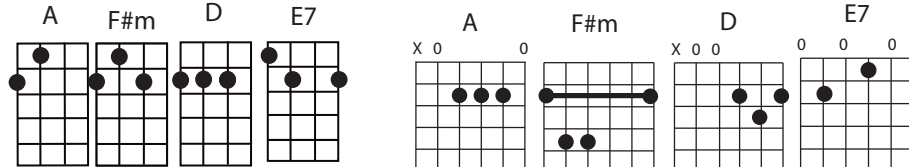
A F#m D E7
1. Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing
A F#m D E7
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago
A F#m D E7
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one
D A D E7 A E7
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

A F#m D E7
2. Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passing
A F#m D E7
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago
A F#m D E7
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one
D A D E7 A E7
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

A F#m D E7
3. Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing
A F#m D E7
Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago
A F#m D E7
Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one
D A D E7 A E7
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

A F#m D E7
4. Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time passing
A F#m D E7
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago
A F#m D E7
Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one
D A D E7 A E7
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

A F#m D E7
5. Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time passing
A F#m D E7
Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time ago
A F#m D|STOP
Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one
D A D E7 |A |A |A |A|STOP
When will we ever learn? When will we ever learn?



Little Boxes- Pete Seeger

Original Key A= Capo 2

Written by: Malvina Reynolds

INTRO

|G |G |G |G

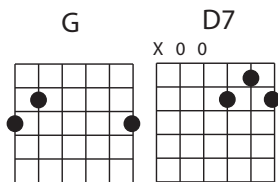
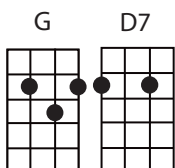
3|1 - 2 & 3 -|
4|D - D U D -|

1. Little boxes on the hillside, Little boxes made of ticky tacky
 Little boxes, Little boxes, Little boxes all the same,
 There's a green one and a pink one, And a blue one and a yellow one
 And they're all made out of ticky tacky.
 And they're all made just the same.

2. And the people in the houses all went to the university
 And they all get put in boxes, little boxes all the same
 And there's doctors and there's lawyers. And business executives
 And they all get put in boxes,
 And they all come out the same

3. And they all play on the golf course and drink their martini dry
 And they all have pretty children and the children go to school
 And the children go to summer camp, And then to the university
 And they all get put in boxes,
 And they all come out the same

4. And the boys go into business and marry and raise a family
 And they all get put in boxes, little boxes all the same
 There's a green one, and a pink one, And a blue one and a yellow one
 And they're all made out of ticky tacky.
 And they all come out the same



Tom Dooley- The Kingston Trio

Original Key E= Capo 2

Written by: Thomas Land

4|1 & 2 & - & 4 &|
4|D U D U - U D

INTRO (CAN USE INTRO STRUM SOLO)

U|
|D |D |D |A7 |
|A7 A7 |A7 |D

Throughout history there've been many songs written about the eternal triangle.

|D |D
This next one tells the story of a Mr. Grayson,

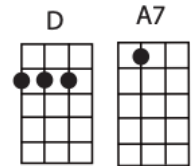
|D |A7 |A7
a beautiful woman, and a condemned man named Tom Dooley.

|A7 |D
When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom Dooley, must hang.

CHORUS

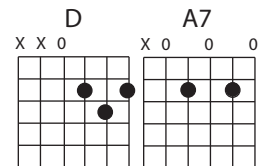
D A7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry,
D
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.

D A7
1. I met her on the mountain, and there I took her life,
D
Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife.



CHORUS

D A7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry,
D
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.



D A7
2. This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'd be,
D
Hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennessee, (Well now boy)

CHORUS

D A7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry,
(Hang down your head and cry, Hand down your head and cry (Well poor boy a well a)
D
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.
(Hang down your head and cry, Poor boy, you're bound to die.)

D A7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry,
(Hang down your head and cry, Hand down your head and cry (Well poor boy a well a)
D
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.
(Hang down your head and cry, Poor boy, you're bound to die.)

Tom Dooley- Page 2

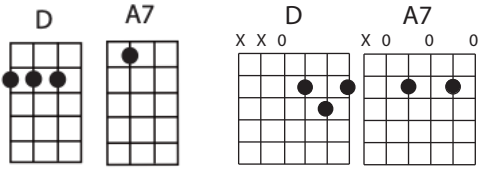
D **A7**
 3. This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'll be,
D
 Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a white oak tree,

CHORUS

D **A7**
 Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry,
D
 Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die. (Well now boy)

OUTRO

D **A7**
 Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry,
D
 Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.
A7 **D** **A7** **D**
 Poor boy, you're bound to die. Poor boy, you're bound to die.
A7 **D** | STOP
 Poor boy, you're bound to die.



INTRO (STRUM SOLO)

D **A7**

- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -	- - - - -
4 2 2 - 2 - - -	- - 2 - 2 - - -	2 2 - 2 - - -	0 - 0 0 - 0 0 0
4 2 2 - 2 - - 2 -	- - 2 - 2 - 2 -	2 2 - 2 - - 2 -	1 - 1 1 - 1 1 1
2 2 - 2h4 - 2 -	2 - - - 2 - 2 -	2 2 - 2h4 - 2 -	0 - - 2 - 2 4 2

A7 **D**

- - - - -	- - - - - 0 -	- - - - -	- - 0 0 - 0 0 0
4 0 0 - - - - -	- - 0 - 0 - 0 -	0 0 - 0 - - -	- - 2 2 - 2 2 2
4 1 1 - 1 - - 2 -	- - 1 - 1 - 1 -	1 1 - 1 2 - - -	- - 2 2 - 2 2 2
2 2 - 2h4 - 2 -	2 - - - 2 - - -	2 2 - - 2 - 4 -	2 - 2 2 - 2 2 2

Greenback Dollar- The Kingston Trio

Original Key Em=No capo

Written by: Hoyt Axton and Ken Ramsey

INTRO

|Em D Em D |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |

Em D Em D
4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
4|D U D U D U D U|

Em G C Em
1. Some people say I'm a no-count, Others say I'm no good,
G C G C
But I'm just a natural born traveling man,
D |Em D|Em D |
doin' what I think I should, O yeah,
D |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |
Doin' what I think I should.

CHORUS

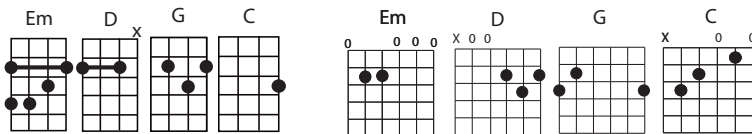
G C G C
And I don't give a damn about a greenback a dollar
G C G C G C G C
Spend it as fast as I can. For a wailin' song a good guitar
D |Em D |Em D |
The only thing that I understand, Poor boy
D Em |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |
The only thing that I understand

Em G C Em
2. When I was a little baby My Mama said, "Hey Son,
G C G C
Travel where you will and grow to be a man,
D |Em D |Em D |
and sing what must be sung, Poor boy.
D |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |
Sing what must be sung.

CHORUS

G C G C
And I don't give a damn about a greenback a dollar
G C G C G C G C
Spend it as fast as I can. For a wailin' song a good gui-tar
D |Em D |Em D |
The only thing that I understand, Poor boy
D Em |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |
The only thing that I understand

Em G C Em
3. Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,
G C G C
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,
D |Em D |Em D |
The only ones who ever care, Poor boy,
D |Em D Em D |Em D Em|STOP
The only ones who ever care.



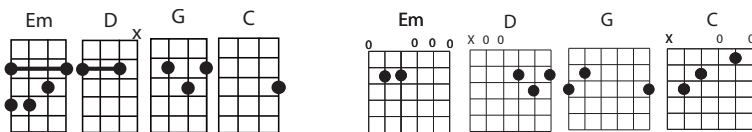
CHORUS

G C G C
 And I don't give a damn about a greenback a dollar
 G C G C G C G C
 Spend it as fast as I can. For a wailin' song a good guitar
 D Em
 The only thing that I understand, Poor boy
 D Em |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |
 The only thing that I understand

Em G C Em
 4. Some people say I'm a no-count, Others say I'm no good,
 G C G C
 But I'm just a natural born traveling man,
 D Em D |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |
 Doin' what I think I should, O yeah, Doin' what I think I should.

CHORUS

G C G C
 And I don't give a damn about a greenback a dollar
 G C G C G C G C
 Spend it as fast as I can. For a wailin' song a good gui-tar
 D Em
 The only thing that I understand, Poor boy
 D Em |Em D Em D|Em
 The only thing that I understand
 D Em
 The only thing that I under-stand, Poor boy
 D Em |Em D Em D |Em D Em D |Em|STOP
 The only thing that I under-stand



MTA- The Kingston Trio

Original Key A=No capo

Written by Jacqueline Steiner & Bess Lomax Hawes

1. Let me tell you of a story 'bout a man named Charlie, 4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
4|D D D D D D D D|
 On a tragic and fateful day
 He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family
 Went to ride on the M T A

CHORUS

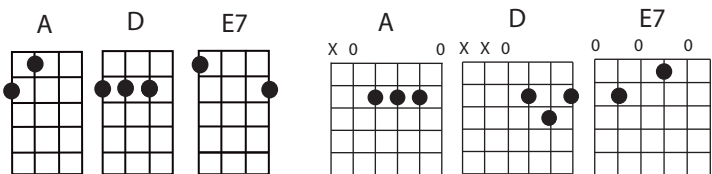
But will he ever return? No he'll never return
 And his fate is still unlearned
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston
 He's the man who never returned

2. Charlie handed in his dime at the Scollay Square Station
 And he changed for Jamaica Plain
 When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel!"
 Charlie couldn't get off of that train

CHORUS

But will he ever return? No he'll never return
 And his fate is still unlearned
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston
 He's the man who never returned

3. Now all night long Charlie rides through the stations,
 Crying, "What will become of me?"
 How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea,
 Or my brother in Roxbury?"



CHORUS

But will he ever return? No he'll never return
 And his fate is still unlearned
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston
 He's the man who never returned

4. Charlie's wife goes down to the Scollay Square Station
 Every day at a quarter past two
 And through the open window she hands Charlie his sandwich
 As the train goes rumbling through

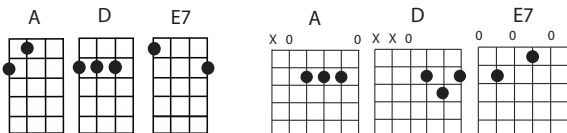
CHORUS

But will he ever return? No he'll never return
 And his fate is still unlearned
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston
 He's the man who never returned

5. Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal
 How the people have to pay and pay?
 Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien
 Get poor Charlie off the M T A!

CHORUS

But will he ever return? No he'll never return
 And his fate is still unlearned
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston
 He's the man who never returned



Early Morning Rain- Peter, Paul and Mary

Original Key Bb= Capo 3

Written by: Gordon Lightfoot

4|1 - 2 & - & 4 &|
4|D - D U - U D U|

INTRO

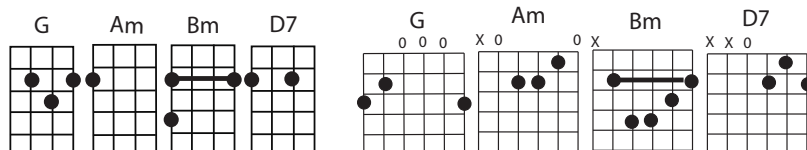
|G |G |Bm |Bm |Am |D7 |G |G |

1. In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,
 And an achin' in my heart, and my pocket's full of sand.
 I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved one so,
 In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.

2. Out on runway number nine, big seven-oh-seven set to go.
 But I'm out here on the grass, where the pavement never grows.
 Well the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast.
 There she goes my friend, she's rollin' down at last.

3. Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high.
 She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she flies.
 Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines.
 She'll be flyin' o'er my home, in about three hours time.

4. This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me.
 Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I might be.
 Can't jump a jet plane, like I can a freight train.
 So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.
 So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.



Blowin' in the Wind- Peter, Paul and Mary

Original Key C=No capo

Written by: Bob Dylan

4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
4|D - D U - U D -|

INTRO (Like chorus)

|F |G7 |C |Am |F |G7 |C |C |

C F C F G7
 1. How many roads must a man walk down Before you call him a man?
 C F C Am C F G7
 How many seas must a white dove sail, Before she sleeps in the sand?
 C F C F G7
 How many times must the cannonballs fly Before they're forever banned?

CHORUS

F G7 C Am
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 F G7 C
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C F G7
 2. How many times must a man look up. Before he can see the sky?
 C F C Am C F G7
 How many ears must one man have. Before he can hear people cry?
 C F C F G7
 How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that Too many people have died?

CHORUS

F G7 C Am
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 F G7 C
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

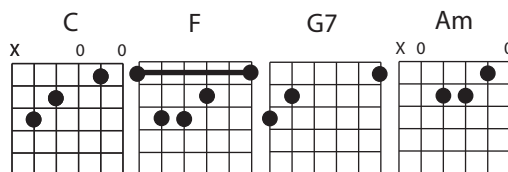
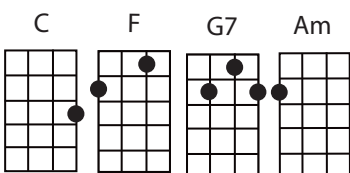
C F C F G7
 3. How many years can a mountain exist, Before it is washed to the sea?
 C F C Am C F G7
 How many years can some people exist, Before they're allowed to be free?
 C F C F G7
 How many times can a man turn his head and Pretend that he just doesn't see?

CHORUS

F G7 C Am
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 F G7 C F G7 C
 The answer is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

OUTRO

|F |G7 |C |Am |F |G7 |C |C |C|STOP



The Times They Are A-Changin' - Bob Dylan

Original Key G= No capo

Written by Bob Dylan

INTRO

| G | G |

$\frac{3}{4}$ | 1 - 2 & 3 - |
| D - D U D - |

1. Come gather 'round people, wherever you roam
 And admit that the waters around you have grown
 And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
 If your time to you is worth saving,
 then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone
 For the times they are a-changin'.

INTERLUDE 1

| G | Em | C | G | G | G | G |

2. Come writers and critics, who prophesize with your pen
 And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again
 And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin
 And there's no telling who that it's naming.
 for the loser now will be later to win,
 For the times they are a-changin'.

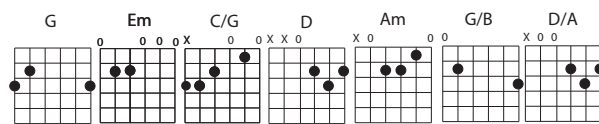
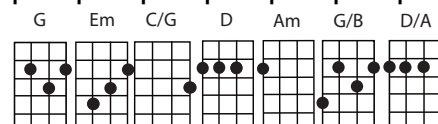
INTERLUDE 2

| Em | C | G | G | D | C | G/B | D | D | D | D |

3. Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
 Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the halls
 For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
 There's a battle outside raging.
 It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
 For the times they are a-changin'.

INTERLUDE

| G | D | C | D | G | G |



The Times They Are A Changin'- Pg. 2

4. Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land,
 And don't criticize what you can't understand,
 Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
 Your old road is rapidly aging.
 please get out the new one if you can't lend your hand
 For the times they are a-changin'.

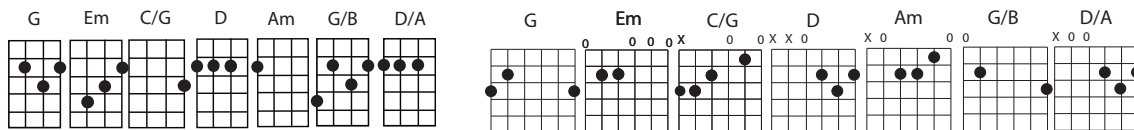
INTERLUDE 3

|G |Em |C |G |G |D |C |G/B |D |D |
 |G |C |D |G |G |G |G |

5. The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast.
 The slow one now will later be fast
 As the present now will later be past.
 The order is rapidly fading.
 And the first one now will later be last
 For the times they are a-changin'.

OUTRO

|G |Em |C |G |G |G |Em |D |G|STOP



Bottle Of Wine- Tom Paxton

Original Key C= No capo

Written by: Tom Paxton

INTRO

| C . . . | C . . . | C . . . | G . C . |

4|1 & 2 & - & 4 -|
4|D U C U - U C -|

CHORUS

C G C
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober
C G C
Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver

| C . . . | C . . . | C . . . | G . C . |

C G F C C G C
1. Rambling around, this dirty old town, singing for nickels and dimes
C G F C C G C
Time's getting tough, I ain't got enough, to buy a little bottle of wine

CHORUS

C G C
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober
C G C
Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver

| C . . . | C . . . | C . . . | G . C . |

C G F C C G C
2. A little hotel older than hell, dark as the coal in a mine
C G F C C G C
Blanket too thin, I lay there and grin, cos I got a little bottle of wine

CHORUS

C G C
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober
C G C
Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver

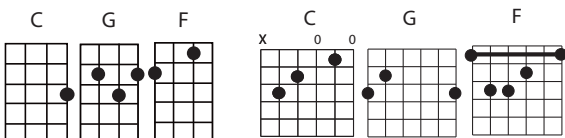
| C . . . | C . . . | C . . . | G . C . |

C G F C C G C
3. Pain in my head and bugs in my bed, pants are so old that they shine
C G F C C G C
Out on the street, tell the people I meet, won't you buy me a bottle of wine

CHORUS

C G C
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober
C G C
Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver

C G C
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober
C G C
Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver



Bottle of Wine- Page 2

| C . . . | C . . . | C . . . | G . C . |

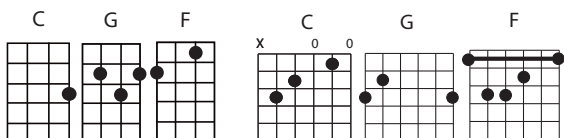
4. Well, a preacher will preach, a teacher will teach, a miner will dig in a mine
 I ride the rods, trusting in God, a-hugging my bottle of wine

CHORUS

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get sober
 Let me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start o-ver

OUTRO

| C . . . | C . . . | C . . . | G . C | STOP



Last Thing On My Mind-Tom Paxton Original Key G=Tune down full step (F Bb D G)

Written by: Tom Paxton

4|1 - 2 & 3 - 4 &|
4|T - D U T - D U|
T=Thumb

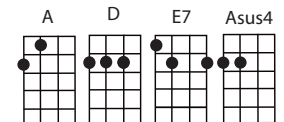
INTRO

|A |D |A |A D |A |E7 |A Asus4 |A |

1. It's a lesson too late for the learnin', made of sand, made of sand
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin', in your hand, in your hand.
 Are you going away with no word of farewell, will there be not a trace left behind?
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind;
 You know that was the last thing on my mind.

2. You've got reasons a-plenty for goin', this I know, this I know.
 For the weeds have been steadily growin', please don't go, please don't go.
 Are you going away with no word of farewell, will there be not a trace left behind?
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind,
 You know that was the last thing on my mind.

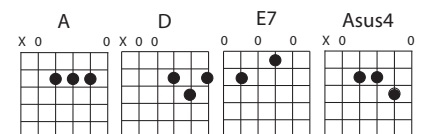
3. As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin', round and round, round and round
 Underneath our feet the subways rumblin', underground, underground
 Are you going away with no word of farewell, will there be not a trace left behind?
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind;
 You know that was the last thing on my mind.



INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

|A |D |A |A D |A |E7 |A |A |A |D |A |A D |A |E7 |A |A |

4. As I lie in my bed in the mornin', without you, without you.
 Every song in my breast lies a bornin', without you, without you.
 Are you going away with no word of farewell, will there be not a trace left behind?
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind;
 You know that was the last thing on my mind.



CODA

E7 A Asus4 A|STOP
 You know that was the last thing on my mind.

Leaving On A Jet Plane- Peter, Paul and Mary

Original Key A=No capo

Written by: John Denver

INTRO |A |D |A |E7 |

4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
4|D - D U - U D -|

1. All my bags are packed I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door

I hate to wake you up to say goodbye

But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn, Taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn

Already I'm so lonesome I could cry

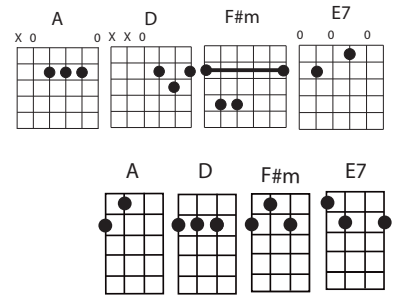
CHORUS:

So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you'll wait for me

Hold me like you'll never let me go

I'm leavin' on a jet plane, Don't know when I'll be back again

Oh babe I hate to go.



2. There's so many times I've let you down, So many times I've played around,

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 wear your wedding ring

CHORUS:

So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you'll wait for me

Hold me like you'll never let me go

I'm leavin' on a jet plane, Don't know when I'll be back again

Oh babe I hate to go.

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:

So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you'll wait for me

Hold me like you'll never let me go

I'm leavin' on a jet plane, Don't know when I'll be back again

Oh babe I hate to go.

For Baby (For Bobbie)- The Chad Mitchell Trio

Original Key G=No capo

Written by: John Denver

4|1 - 2 & 3 - 4 &|
4|D - D U D - D U|

INTRO

|G |C |G |C |

1. I'll walk in the rain by your side, I'll cling to the warmth of your hand,
I'll do anything to keep you satisfied, I'll love you more than anybody can.

CHORUS 1

And the wind will whisper your name to me, Little birds will sing along in time.
And leaves will bow down when you walk by, And morning bells will chime.

2. I'll be there when you're feelin' down, To kiss away the tears if you cry,
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found,
A reflection of the love in your eyes.

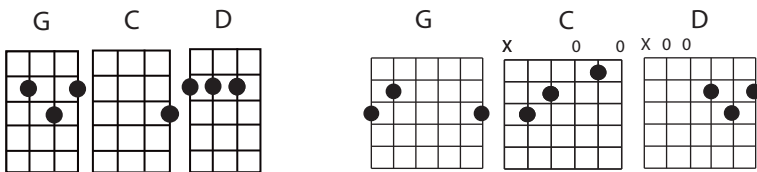
CHORUS 2

And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow. A whisper of the joy that is mine
And leaves will bow down when you walk by. And morning bells will chime

1. I'll walk in the rain by your side, I'll cling to the warmth of your tiny hand,
I'll do anything to help you understand. I'll love you more than anybody can.

CHORUS 1

And the wind will whisper your name to me, Little birds will sing along in time.
And leaves will bow down when you walk by, And morning bells will chime.



INTRO Pick

G C G C
2 - - 2 - 0 - -	- - - - - - - -	- - - - - - - -	- - - - - - - -
3 - - - - - -	0 - - - - 0 - -	- - - - - - - -	- - - - - - - -
- - 2 - - - 2 -	- - 0 0 - - 0 -	2 - 2 - - 2 - -	0 - - - - - -
0 - - - 0 - - -	0 - - - 0 - - -	0 - - 4 0 - 4 -	0 - - - 4 - 2 -
1 - 2 & 3 & 4 -	1 2 & 3 & 4 -	1 - 2 & 3 & 4 -	1 - - - 3 - 4 -
I'll walk

Turn, Turn, Turn- The Byrds

Original Key D=No capo

Music by Pete Seeger Words by Pete Seeger adapted from the Book of Ecclesiastes

INTRO

D Em F#m A D Em F#m G F#m A
 4|1 - - & - - - | - - - 3 - 4 - |X2 |1 - 2 & - & 4 - |1 & - & 3 - 4 - |X2
 4|D - - U - - - | - - - D - D - | D - D U - U D - |D U - U D - D - |
 4|1 - 2 & 3 - 4 & |
 4|D - D U D - D U |

CHORUS

D G F#m A Asus4 D G F#m A Asus4
 To everything, (turn, turn, turn), There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 G F#m Em A |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
 and a time to every purpose, under heaven

A D Dsus4 A D Dsus4
 1. A time to be born, a time to die, A time to plant, a time to reap
 A D Dsus4 G F#m Em A |Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2|D STOP
 A time to kill, a time to heal, A time to laugh, a time to weep

CHORUS

D G F#m A Asus4 D G F#m A Asus4
 To everything, (turn, turn, turn), There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 G F#m Em A |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
 and a time to every purpose, under heaven

A D Dsus4 A D Dsus4
 2. A time to build up, a time to break down, A time to dance, a time to mourn
 A D Dsus4 G F#m Em A |Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2|D STOP
 A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

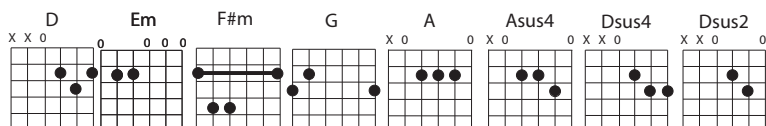
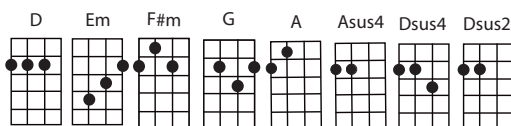
CHORUS

D G F#m A Asus4 D G F#m A Asus4
 To everything, (turn, turn, turn), There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 G F#m Em A |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
 and a time to every purpose, under heaven

A D Dsus4 A D Dsus4
 3. A time of love, a time of hate, A time of war, a time of peace
 A D Dsus4 G F#m Em A |Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 |D STOP
 A time you may embrace, A time to refrain from embracing

INSTRUMENTAL

D G	F#m A	Asus4	D G	F#m A	Asus4
G F#m	Em	A	D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D	D	
A	D Dsus2	A	D Dsus4		
A	D Dsus2	G F#m	Em A	Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2	D STOP



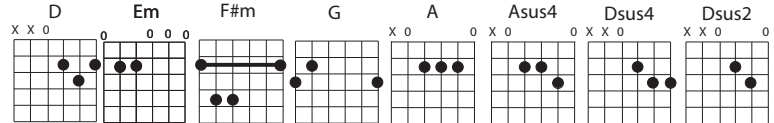
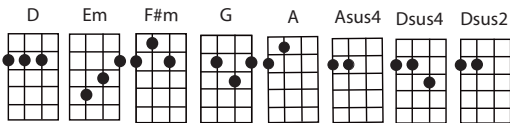
Turn, Turn, Turn- Page 2

CHORUS

D G F#m A Asus4 D G F#m A Asus4
 To everything (turn, turn, turn), There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 G F#m Em A |D Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2 D|D
 and a time to every purpose, under heaven
 A D Dsus4 A D Dsus4
 4. A time to gain, a time to lose, A time to rend, a time to sow
 A D Dsus4 G F#m
 A time for love, a time to hate, A time for peace,
 Em A |Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 |D STOP
 I swear it's not too late.

OUTRO

|D Em F#m|G F#m A|D Em F#m|G F#m A|D STOP



Today- The New Christy Minstrels

Original Key E=Capo 4

Written by: Randy Sparks

INTRO

|C |Am |Dm |G7 |

3|1 - 2 & 3 -|
4|D - D U D -|

CHORUS

C Am Dm G7
 Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine
 C Am Dm G7
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
 C C7 F Fm
 A million tomorrows shall all pass away
 C Am Dm G7 C C Am Dm G7
 Ere I forget all the joy that is mine, today

C Am Dm G7
 1. I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover
 C Am Dm G7
 You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing
 C Am Dm G7
 I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
 F G7 C G7
 Who cares what tomorrow shall bring

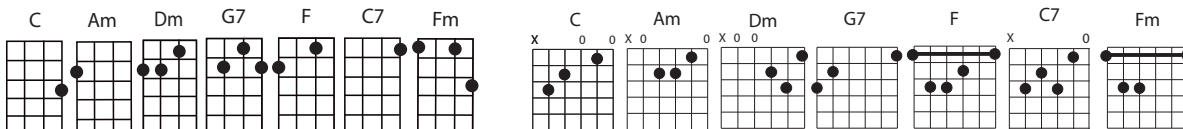
CHORUS

C Am Dm G7
 Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine
 C Am Dm G7
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
 C C7 F Fm
 A million tomorrows shall all pass away
 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 Ere I forget all the joy that is mine, today

C Am Dm G7
 2. I can't be contented with yesterdays glories
 C Am Dm G7
 I can't live on promises winter to spring
 C Am Dm G7
 Today is my moment, now is my story
 F G7 C G7
 I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing

CHORUS

C Am Dm G7
 Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine
 C Am Dm G7
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
 C C7 F Fm
 A million tomorrows shall all pass away
 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C|STOP
 Ere I forget all the joy that is mine, today



Green, Green-The New Christy Minstrels Original Key C=No Capo

Written by: Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks

INTRO

| - g a bb b c d eb - | e - C | - g a bb b c d eb | e - C |
| - & 2 & 3 & 4 & - | 1 - 2 - 3 & - & | - & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 - 2 - 3 & - & |

| g a bb b c d eb | e
| - & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1

CHORUS:

C F
Green, green, it's green they say,
C | G g a bb b c d eb | e
on the far side of the hill.
C F
Green, green, I'm goin' away,
C G C
to where the grass is greener still.

4 | 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & |
4 | D - D U D U D U |

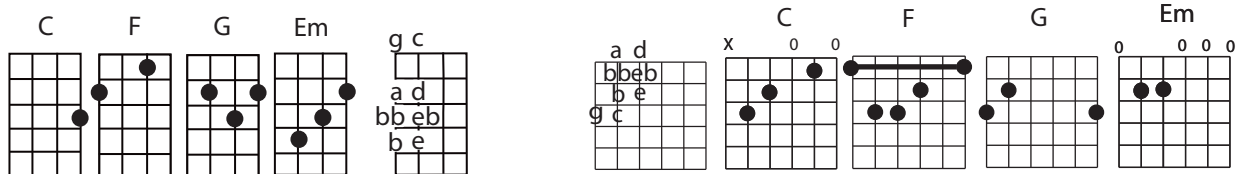
C Em F C
1. Well, I told my mama on the day I was born,
F G C
Don't you cry when you see I'm gone.
C Em F C
You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down,
F G | C g a bb b c d eb | e
I just gotta be travelin' on. *A singin'...*

CHORUS:

C F
Green, green, it's green they say,
C | G g a bb b c d eb | e
on the far side of the hill.
C F
Green, green, I'm goin' away,
C G C
to where the grass is greener still.

C Em F C
2. No, there ain't nobody in this whole wide world,
F G C
gonna tell me how to spend my time.
Em F C
I'm just a good lovin' ramblin' man..

F G | C g a bb b c d eb | e
Say, buddy, can you spare me a dime? *A hear me cryin' It's a*



Green, Green- Page 2

CHORUS:

C F
 Green, green, it's green they say,
 C |G g a bb b c d eb|e
 on the far side of the hill.
 C F
 Green, green, I'm goin' away,
 C G C
 to where the grass is greener still.

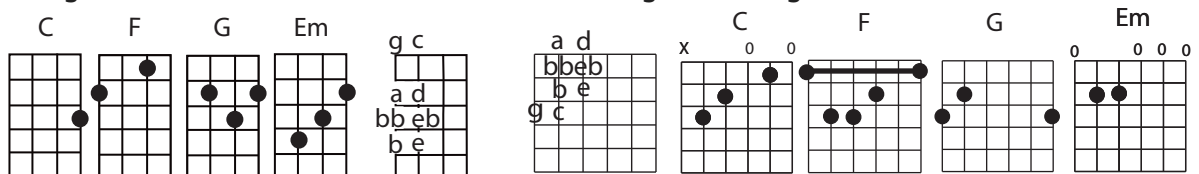
C Em F C
 3. Yeah, I don't care when the sun goes down,
 F G C
 Where I lay my weary head.
 Em F C
 Green, green valley or rocky road,
 F G |C g a bb b c d eb|e
 It's there I'm gonna make my bed. Ea sy, now..

CHORUS

C F
 Green, green, it's green they say,
 C |G g a bb b c d eb|e
 on the far side of the hill.
 C F
 Green, green, I'm goin' away,
 C G |C g a bb b c d eb |e
 to where the grass is greener still. *Every bo dy I wanna hear it now!*

OUTRO

C F
 Green, green, it's green they say,
 C |G g a bb b c d eb|e
 on the far side of the hill.
 C F
 Green, green, I'm goin' away,
 C G |C g a bb b c d eb C
 to where the grass is greener still. To where the grass is
 G |C g a bb b c d eb| C
 greener still. To where the grass is
 G |C g a bb b c d eb| C
 greener still. To where the grass is
 G |C g a bb b c d eb| C G C|STOP
 greener still. To where the grass is greener still.



Eve Of Destruction-Barry McGuire

Original Key D= No Capo

Written by: P.F. Sloan

INTRO

|D Dsus4 Dsus2 |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |X2
|1&a2 & - & - - -|1&a2 & - & - - -|

D Dsus4 Dsus2
4|1&a2 & - & - -|
4|DDUD U - U - -|

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
1. The Eastern world it is explodin'
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
Violence flarin' and bullets loadin'
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin'
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
4|1&a2 & - & - -|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
4|DDUD U - U - -|D - D U - U D -|

CHORUS

D G A D Bm
But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
G A |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
4|D - D & - U D -|

|D Dsus4 Dsus2 |G |A |

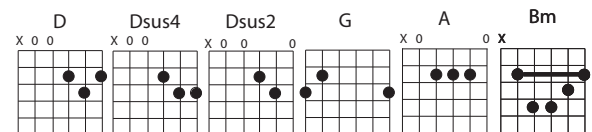
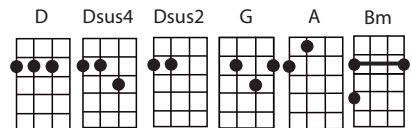
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
2. Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
If the button is pushed, there's no running away
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
There'll be no one to save, with the world in a grave
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy

CHORUS

D G A D Bm
But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
G A |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

|D Dsus4 Dsus2 |G |A |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |D Dsus4 Dsus2|

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
3. My blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin'
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
I'm sittin' here, just contemplatin'
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
You can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
And a handful of Senators, don't pass legislation
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
Marches alone, can't bring integration
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
When human respect, is disintegratin'
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
This whole crazy world, is just too frustratin'



Eve Of Destruction Page 2

CHORUS

D G A D Bm
 But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
 G A |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |
 Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

|D Dsus4 Dsus2 |G |A |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
 4. Think of all the hate, there is in Red China

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
 Then take a look around, to Selma, Alabama

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
 You may leave here, for four days in space

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
 But when you return, it's the same old place

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
 The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace

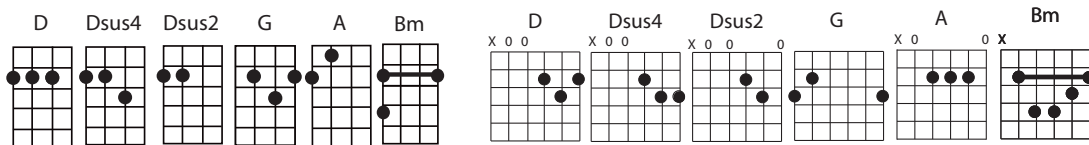
D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
 You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace

D Dsus4 Dsus2 G A
 Hate your next door neighbor, But don't forget to say grace

CHORUS

D G A D Bm
 And tell me, over and over and over and over again my friend,
 G A |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |
 Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

G A |D Dsus4 Dsus2 |D Dsus4 Dsus2|G |D|STOP
 Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction



We'll Sing In The Sunshine: Gale Garnett

Original Key B= Tune down 1/2 step

Written by: Gale Garnett

INTRO: |C Cmaj7 |F G7 |C F |C

4|1 - 2 & 3 - 4 -|
4|D - D U D - D -|

CHORUS

Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C6
We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-y.
Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 F G7
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
1. I will never love you, the cost of love's too dear.
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
But though I'll never love you, I'll stay with you one year.

CHORUS

C Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C6
We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-y.
Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 F G7
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
2. I'll sing to you each mornin', I'll kiss you every night.
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
But darlin', don't cling to me, I'll soon be out of sight.

CHORUS

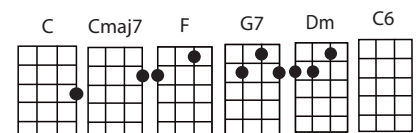
C Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C6
We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-y.
Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 F G7
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
3. My daddy, he once told me, hey, don't you love you any man.
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can.

CHORUS:

C Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C6
And you can sing in the sunshine, you'll laugh every da-a-y.
Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 F G7
You'll sing in the sunshine, then you'll be on your way.

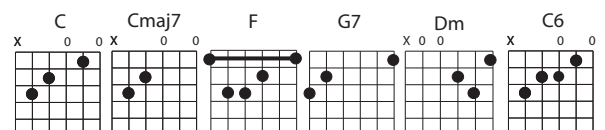
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
4. And when our year has ended and I have gone away.
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
You'll often speak about me, and this is what you'll say.



OUTRO:

C Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C6
We sang in the sunshine, you know, we laughed every da-a-y.
Cmaj7 F Dm G7 C
We sang in the sunshine, then she went on her way.

|C Cmaj7 |F G7 |C F|C|STOP



Suzanne- Judy Collins

Original Key F# = Tune down 1/2 step F# B D# G#

Written by: Leonard Cohen

G Gsus4 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 Gsus4 G
 A|- - 3 - 2 - 0 -| - - 0 - 3 - 2 -|
 E|- - 3 - 3 - 3 -| 3 - 3 - 3 - 3 -|
 C|- 2 - 2 - 2 - 2|- 2 - 2 - 2 - 2|
 G|0 - - - - -| 0 - - - - -|

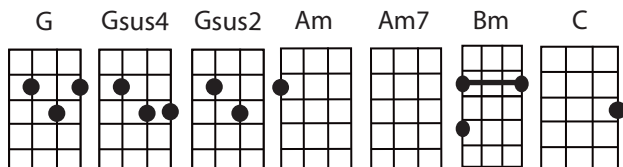
4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
 4|D U D U D U D U|

1. Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
 You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night forever
 And you know that she's half crazy,
 and that's why you want to be there
 And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
 And just when you mean to tell her
 that you have no love to give her
 Then she gets you on her wavelength, and lets the river answer
 That you've always been her lover

CHORUS 1

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
 And you know she will trust you for you've touched her perfect body
 With your mind

2. And Jesus was a sailor when he walked up - on the water
 And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
 And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him
 He said: "All men shall be sailors then, until the sea shall free them"
 But he him - self was broken long before the sky would open
 Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom
 Like a stone



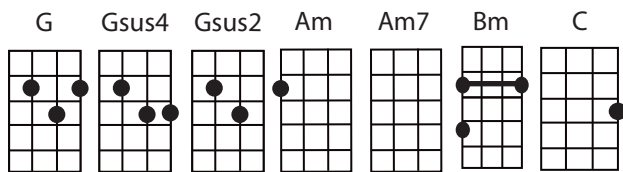
CHORUS 2

Bm
C
 And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
Am
Am7
 And you think may be you'll trust him, For he's touched your perfect body
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
 With his mind

G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
 3. Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
Am
Am7
Am
Am7
 You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night forever
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
 And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbour
Bm
C
 And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
 There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
Am
Am7
Am
Am7
 They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
 While Suzanne holds the mirror

CHORUS 3

Bm
C
 And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2 G
Gsus2 Gsus4 G
Am
Am7
 And you know that you can trust her for she's touched your perfect body
|G
Gsus4 G
Gsus2
|Gsus4 G
Gsus2
|Gsus4 G
Gsus2
|G|STOP
 With her mind



You Were On My Mind- We Five

Original Key E= Capo 4

Written by: Sylvia Fricker

INTRO

|C F |C F |C F |C|STOP
|1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - |1 - 2 & - & 4 - |1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - |1|

4|1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - |1 - 2 & - & 4 - |
4|D - D - D - D - |D - D U - U D - |

N.C. C F G C Em F G F Em Dm G7
1. When I woke up this morning, you were on my mind and you were on my mind.
C F C F C Am Dm G7
I got troubles, woe, woe, I got worries, woe, woe, I got wounds to bind.

C F G C Em F G F Em Dm G7
2. So, I went to the corner, just to ease my pain..... said, just to ease my pain.
C F C F C Am Dm G7
I got troubles, woe, woe, I got worries, woe, woe, I came home again.

CHORUS

C F G C E7 F G F Em Dm G7
But I woke up this morning, and you were on my mi- i- i- ind and you were on my mind.
C F C F C Am Dm E7
And I got troubles, woe, woe, I got worries, woe, woe, I got wounds to bind.

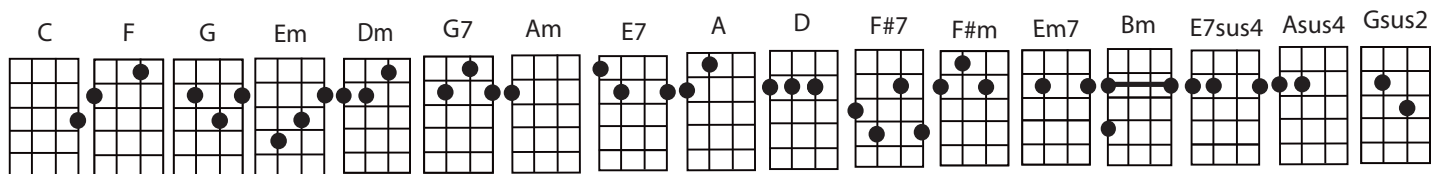
BRIDGE

A D G A D F#7 G A G F#m Em7 A
Hey I got a feelin', down in my sho-oo- oo-oes, said... way down in my sho-oo-oes.
D G
That I got to ramble, woe, woe
D G D Bm E7sus4 A |STOP
I got to move on, woe, woe, I got to walk away my blu- ues.

OUTRO

N.C. D G A D F#7 G A
When I woke up this morning, you were on my mi- i- i- ind and
G F#m Em Asus4
you were on my mind. Hey
A D G A D G
I got troubles, woe, woe, I got worries, woe, woe
A D Em C Asus4 A
I got wounds to bi- i- i- ind.

|D |Gsus2 |D|STOP



If You Could Read My Mind- Gordon Lightfoot Uke Original Key A= Capo 2

Written by: Gordon Lightfoot

INTRO

```

      |G - 2 & 3 & 4 & G - 2 & 3 & 4 & G - 2 & 3 & 4 & G - 2 & 3 & 4 &|
T A|----S-----0|----S-----0-2--|----S-----0|----S-----0-2--|
A E|3---L-----3--|----L-----|----L-----3--|----L-----|
B C|2---A-----2---|----A-----2|----A-----2---|----A-----2|
G|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|
    
```

1. If you could read my mind love, What a tale my thoughts could tell

```

      G                               F
G Just like an old time movie, 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 &|
      G7       C           D           Em 4|D - D - D U D U|
G In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet.
      C           G       C           G/B
You know that ghost is me. And I will never be set free,
      Am       D           G
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see
    
```

```

      |G - 2 & 3 & 4 & G - 2 & 3 & 4 & G - 2 & 3 & 4 & G - 2 & 3 & 4 &|
T A|----S-----0|----S-----0-2--|----S-----0|----S-----0-2--|
A E|3---L-----3--|----L-----|----L-----3--|----L-----|
B C|2---A-----2---|----A-----2|----A-----2---|----A-----2|
G|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|
    
```

2. If I could read your mind love, What a tale your thoughts could tell

```

      G                               F
G Just like a paperback novel, The kind that drugstores sell
      G7       C           D           Em
G When you reach the part where the heartaches come, The hero would be me
      C           G       C           G/B
But heroes often fail. And you won't read that book again,
      Am       D           G
Because the ending's just too hard to take
    
```

```

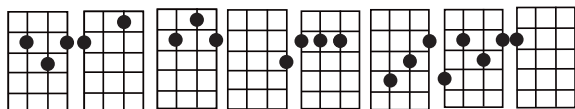
      |G - 2 - 3 & 4 &|G - 2 - 3 & 4 -|F - 2 & 3 & 4 &|F & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
T A|-----0|-----|-----|-----|X2
A E|---3---3-2-3--|---3---0-3--|---1-1-1p0-0-0|0-----|
B C|---2---2-2-2--|---2---2-2--|---0-0-0-0-0-0|---2-2-2-2-0-2--|
G|0-----0-----|0-----0-----|2-----2-----|2-----2-----4|p=pull off
      |1 - 2 - 3 & 4 &|G - 2 - 3 & 4 -|F - 2 & 3 & 4 &|F & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
    
```

```

      G       G7       C           D           Em       C           G
G I'd walk away like a movie star, Who gets burned in a three way script. Enter number two
      C           G/B       Am       D           Em
A movie queen to play the scene, Of bringing all the good things out in me.
      C           G
But for now love, let's be real.
    
```

```

      C           G/B       Am       D
G I never thought I could act this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it.
      C           G/B       Am       D           G
G I don't know where we went wrong, But the feelings gone, And I just can't get it back
      G       F       G7       C       D       Em       G/B       Am
    
```



If You Could Read My Mind- Pg. 2

|G - 2 & 3 & 4 & |G - 2 & 3 & 4 & |G - 2 & 3 & 4 & |G - 2 & 3 & 4 & |
T A|-----S-----0|-----S-----0-2--|-----S-----0|-----S-----0-2--|
A E|3---L-----3---|---L-----|---L-----3---|---L-----|
B C|2---A-----2---|---A-----2|---A-----2---|---A-----2|
G|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|0---P-0-0-----|

G F
1. If you could read my mind love, What a tale my thoughts could tell

G F
Just like an old time movie, 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

G G7 C D Em
In a castle dark or a fortress strong, With chains upon my feet

C G C G/B
But stories always end, And if you read between the lines

Am D Em C G
You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand, The feelings that you lack

C G/B Am D
I never thought I could feel this way, And I've got to say that I just don't get it

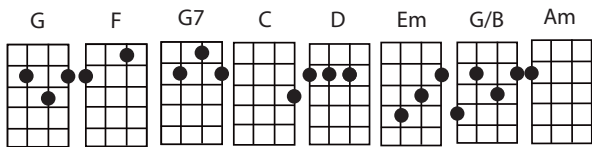
C G/B Am
I don't know where we went wrong, But the feelings gone

D G
And I just can't get it back

OUTRO

|G - 2 - 3 & 4 & |G - 2 - 3 & 4 - |F - 2 & 3 & 4 & |F & 2 & 3 & 4 & |
T A|-----0|-----|-----|-----|
A E|---3---3-2-3--|---3---0-3--|---1-1-1p0-0-0|0-----|
B C|---2---2-2-2--|---2---2---2--|---0-0-0-0-0-0|---2-2-2-2-0-2--|
G|0-----0-----|0-----0-----|2-----2-----|2-----2-----4|p=pull off

|G - 2 - 3 & 4 & |G - 2 - 3 & 4 - |F - 2 & 3 & 4 & |F & 2 & 3 & 4 & |G & 2 & 3 & ----|
T A|-----0|-----|-----|-----|-----|
A E|---3---3-2-3--|---3---0-3--|---1-1-1p0-0-0|0-----|-----|
B C|---2---2-2-2--|---2---2---2--|---0-0-0-0-0-0|---2-2-2-2p0-0-0|0-----|
G|0-----0-----|0-----0-----|2-----2-----|2-----2-----|2-4-4-2-2h4----|
p=pull off h=hammer



This Land Is Your Land- Pete Seeger

Original Key A= Capo 2

Written by: Woody Guthrie

INTRO

| G | G | G | G | C | C7 | STOP

4 | 1 - 2 & - & 4 - |

4 | 1 - 2 & - & 4 - |

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

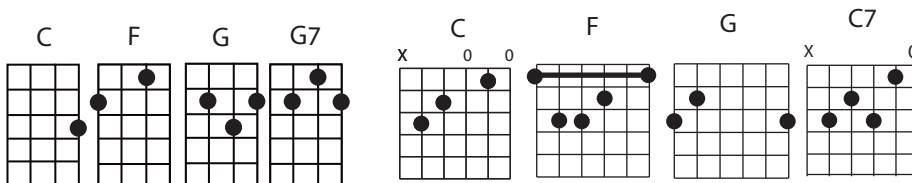
This land is your land, this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island
 From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, This land was made for you and me

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

CHORUS

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

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



This Land Is Your Land- Page 2

CHORUS

F
C
G
C
C7
 This land is your land, this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island
F
C
G
C
C7
 From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, This land was made for you and me

F
C
 4. As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
G
C
C7
 And that sign said - no tress passin'
F
C
 But on the other side it didn't say nothin!
G
C
C7
 Now that side was made for you and me!

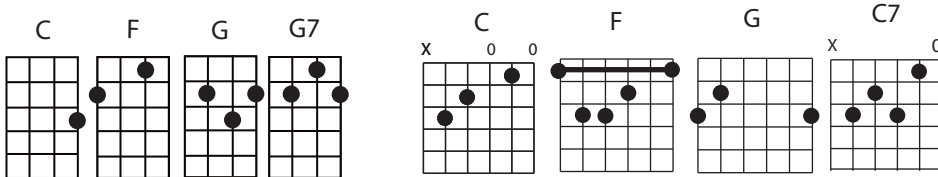
CHORUS

F
C
G
C
C7
 This land is your land, this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island
F
C
G
C
C7
 From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, This land was made for you and me

F
C
 5. In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple
G
C
C7
 Near the relief office - I see my people
F
C
 And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'
G
C
C7
 If this land's still made for you and me.

CHORUS

F
C
G
C
C7
 This land is your land, this land is my land, From California, to the New York Island
F
C
G
C
C7
 From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters, This land was made for you and me
G
C
|STOP
 This land was made for you and me .



Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley ¹⁹⁴

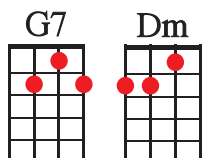
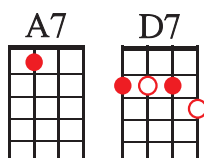
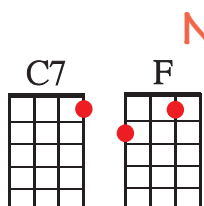
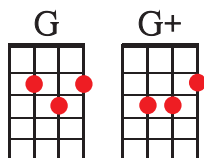
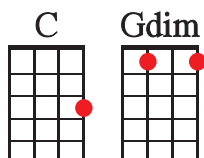
Pat Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• Chorus •



C (Gdim) G
 Happy trails to you until we meet again
 (G+) C
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then
 C C7 F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together
 A7 D7 G7
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
 C A7 Dm G7 C G7
 Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

• Verse •

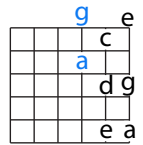
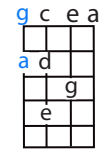


F C
 Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee
 G7 C C7
 Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers
 F C
 One fond embrace, before I now depart
 G7 C F C
 Until we meet again
 G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
 and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

Wade In The Water- Eva Cassidy

Original Key Bbm= Capo 1

Traditional African American Spiritual



INTRO

|Am |G |F |E7 |Am|STOP |a g e g - a- d|Se g - eSd c a g|
 |1 & a 2 3- a|S1 & - &S3 & 4 &|
 S=Slide

Am G F E7
 4|1 & 2 - 3 & 4 -|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
 4|D U C - D U C -|D U C U D U C &|

CHORUS

Am G F E7 Am G F E7 C=Chuck
 Wade in the wa-ter, Wade in the water children
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7
 Wade in the water. Ohh God's gonna trouble the water

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
 1. Who's that young girl dressed in red? Wade in the wa-ter
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7
 Must be the children that Moses led. God's gonna trouble the water

CHORUS

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
 Wade in the wa-ter, Wade in the water children
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7
 Wade in the water. Ohh God's gonna trouble the water

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
 2. Who's that young girl dressed in white? Wade in the wa-ter
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7
 Must be the children of the Israelites, Oh God's gonna trouble the water

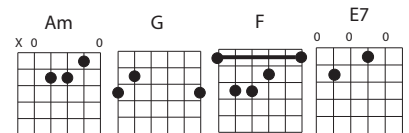
CHORUS

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
 Wade in the wa-ter, Wade in the water children
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7
 Wade in the water. Ohh God's gonna trouble the water

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
 3. Who's that young girl dressed in blue? Wade in the wa-ter
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7
 must be the children that are coming through, God's gonna trouble the water

CHORUS

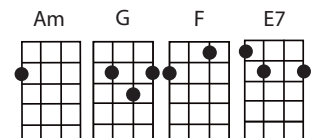
Am G F E7 Am G F E7
 Wade in the wa-ter, Wade in the water children
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7
 Wade in the water. Ohh God's gonna trouble the water



Am G F E7 Am G F E7
 4. You don't believe I've been redeemed, Wade in the wa-ter
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7
 Just seen the holy ghost looking for me. God's gonna trouble the wat-er.

CHORUS

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
 Wade in the wa-ter, Wade in the water children
 Am G F E7 Am|N.C. E7 Am|STOP
 Wade in the water. Ohh God's gonna trouble the water



Mr. Tambourine Man – The Byrds

Original Key G= No capo

Written by: Bob Dylan

INTRO

Asus4
 | - - 0 - 2 0 - - | - - - - - - - - | - - 0 - 2 0 - - | - - - - - - - - |
 4 | - - - - - 3 2 | 0 - - 0 - - - 0 | - - - - - 3 2 | 0 - - 0 - - - 0 |
 4 | 2 - - 2 - - - | - 2 2 - - 2 2 - | 2 - - 2 - - - | - 2 2 - - 2 2 - |
 | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - - - 2 - - - |
 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

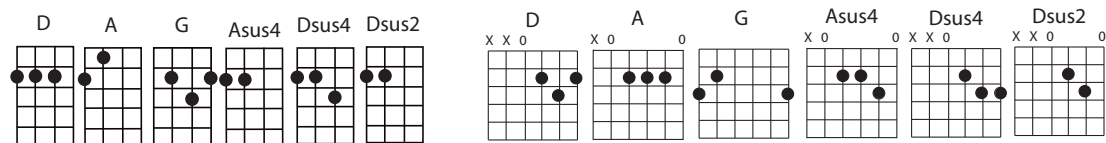
CHORUS: 4 | 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & - & 4 & |
 4 | D - D U D U D U | D U D U - U D U |

G A Asus4 A D G
 Hey Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me
 D G A Asus4 A Asus4 A
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
 G A Asus4 A D G
 Hey Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me
 D G A Asus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come follo win' you

G A Asus4 D G
 1. Take me for a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
 D G D G
 All my senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip
 D G D G A Asus4 A Asus4
 And my toes too numb to step. Wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'
 G A Asus4 D G
 I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade
 D G D G A Asus4 A Asus4 A
 Into my own parade cast your dancing spell my way. I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:
 G A Asus4 A D G
 Hey Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me
 D G A Asus4 A Asus4 A
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
 G A Asus4 D G
 Hey Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me
 D G A D Dsus4 Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

G A Asus4 D G
 2. Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand.
 D G D G A Asus4 A Asus4
 Vanished from my hand, Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
 G A Asus4 D G D G
 My weariness amazes me I'm branded on my feet. I have no one to meet
 D G A Asus4 A Asus4 A
 And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming



CHORUS:

G A Asus4 D G
 Hey Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me
 D G A Asus4 A Asus4
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
 G A Asus4 D G
 Hey Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me
 D G A D Dsus4 Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

G A Asus4 D G
 3. Though you might hear laughin', spinnin', Swingin' madly across the sun
 D G D G
 It's not aimed at anyone it's just escapin' on the run
 D G A Asus4 A Asus4
 And but for the sky there are no fences facin'
 G A D G
 And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
 D G D G
 To your tambourine in time it's just a ragged clown behind
 D G D G A Asus4 A Asus4
 I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow You're seein' that he's chasing

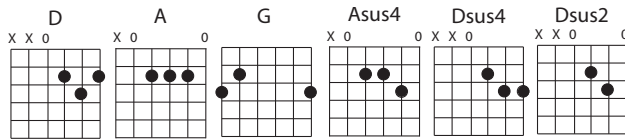
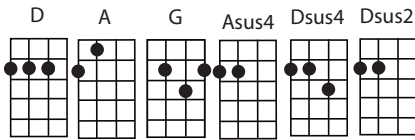
CHORUS:

G A D G
 Hey Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me
 D G A Asus4 A Asus4
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
 G A D G
 Hey Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me
 D G A D Dsus4 Dsus2 D Dsus4 Dsus2
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

OUTRO

Asus4

| - - 0 - 2 0 - - | - - - - - - - - | - - 0 - 2 0 - - | - - - - - - - - | 0 | S
 4 | - - - - - 3 2 | 0 - - 0 - - - 0 | - - - - - 3 2 | 0 - - 0 - - - 0 | 0 | T
 4 | 2 - - 2 - - - | - 2 2 - - 2 2 - | 2 - - 2 - - - | - 2 2 - - 2 2 - | 1 | O
 | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 1 | P
 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &



A World Of Our Own- The Seekers

Original Key Bb= Capo 1

Written by: Tom Springfield

INTRO

| A D | A D | A D | E | A D | A D | A D | E |

4 | 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 - |
4 | D - D - D U D - |

1. Close the doors, light the lights. We're stayin' home tonight,

Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights.

Let them all fade away. Just leave us alone.

And we'll live in a world of our own.

CHORUS

We'll build a world of our own, That no one else can share.

All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.

And I know you will find, There'll be peace of mind

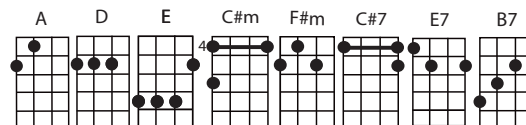
When we live in a world of our own.

2. Oh my love, oh my love, I cried for you so much.

Lonely nights without sleeping while I longed for your touch.

Now your lips can erase, The heartache I've known.

Come with me to a world of our own.



CHORUS

We'll build a world of our own, That no one else can share.

All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.

And I know you will find, There'll be peace of mind

When we live in a world of our own.

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

| A | A | D | A | C#m | F#m | D | E | A | C#7 | D | A | C#m | D E | A D | A

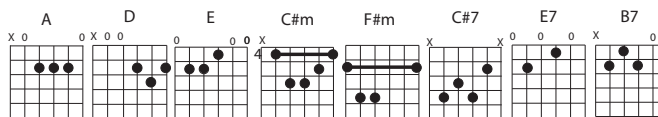
CHORUS

We'll build a world of our own, That no one else can share.

All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.

And I know you will find, There'll be peace of mind

When we live in a world of our own.



OUTRO

And I know you will find, There'll be peace of mind

When we live in a world of our own- n ow- n | ow- n | own.

The Circle Game – Joni Mitchell

Original Key B=Capo 2

Written by: Joni Mitchell

INTRO

|A Asus4 |A Asus4 |

4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
4|D - D U - U D -|

A Asus4 A Asus4 A
1. Yesterday a child came out to wonder
A Asus4 E7
Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar
A Asus4 C#m
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
D A E7 A Asus4 A
And tearful at the falling of a star.

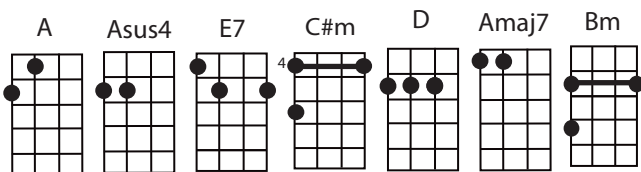
CHORUS

A D A
And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round
A D A
And the painted ponies go up and down.
D A Asus4 A
We're captive on the carousel of time.
D C#m D
We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came
Amaj7 Bm E7 A Asus4 A Asus4
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

A Asus4 A Aus4 A
2. Then the child moved ten times 'round the seasons
A Asus4 E7
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
A Asus4 C#m
Words like, when you're older, must appease him
D A E7 A
And promises of some day make his dreams.

CHORUS

A D A
And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round
A D A
And the painted ponies go up and down.
D A Asus4 A
We're captive on the carousel of time.
D C#m D
We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came
Amaj7 Bm E7 A Asus4 A Asus4
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.



The Circle Game- Page 2

A Asus4 A Aus4 A
 3. Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
 A Asus4 E7
 Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.
 A Asus4 C#m
 And they tell him: Take your time. It won't be long now
 D A E7 A Asus4 A
 'til you drag your feet to slow the circles down.

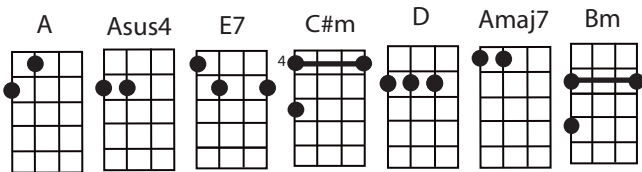
CHORUS

A D A
 And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round
 A D A
 And the painted ponies go up and down.
 D A Asus4 A
 We're captive on the carousel of time.
 D C#m D
 We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came
 Amaj7 Bm E7 A Asus4 A Asus4
 And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

A Asus4 A Aus4 A
 4. So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty
 A Asus4 E7
 Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
 A Asus4 C#m
 There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
 D A E7 A Asus4 A
 Before the last revolving year is through.

CHORUS

A D A
 And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round
 A D A
 And the painted ponies go up and down.
 D A Asus4 A
 We're captive on the carousel of time.
 D C#m D
 We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came
 Amaj7 Bm E7 A Asus4 A Asus4
 And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.
 Amaj7 Bm E7 A Asus4 A|STOP
 And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.



Changes- Phil Ochs

Original Key D= No capo

Written by: Phil Ochs

1. Sit by my side, come as close as the air,
 Share in a memory of gray, and wander in my words,
 Dream about the pictures that I play, of changes.

4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
 4|D - D - D U D -|

2. Green leaves of summer, turn red in the fall, to
 brown and to yellow they fade, and then they have to die,
 trapped within the circle time parade, of changes.

3. Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind,
 Visions of shadows that shine, 'til one day I returned,
 And found they were the victims of the vines, of changes.

4. The world's spinning madly, it drifts in the dark,
 Swings through a hollow of haze, a race around the stars,
 A journey through the universe ablaze, with changes.

INSTRUMENTAL

G	A	D	Em	
G	A	F#m	Bm	Em
A	D	Em	A	A D

5. Moments of magic will glow in the night, all
 All fears of the forest are gone, but when the morning breaks,
 They're swept away by golden drops of dawn, of changes.

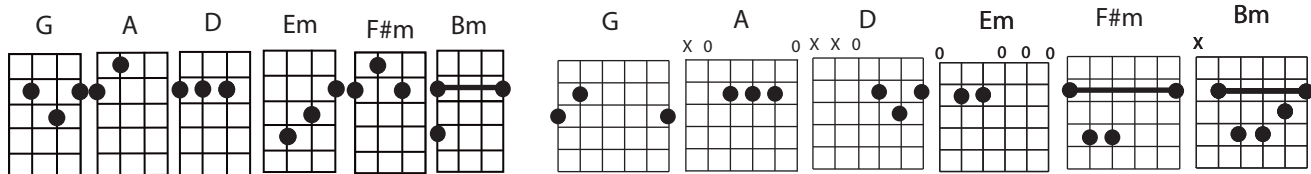
6. Passions will part, to a strange melody, as
 As fires will sometimes burn cold, like petals in the wind,
 We're puppets to the silver strings of souls, of changes.

G	A	D	Em	F#m	Bm	G	A	D	Em	F#m	Bm
						x 0	0 x x 0	0	0 0 0		x

Changes- Page 2

7. Your tears will be trembling, now we're somewhere else, one
 One last cup of wine we will pour, and I'll kiss you one more time and
 And leave you on the rolling river shore, of changes.

1. So sit by my side, come as close as the air,
 Share in a memory of gray, and wander in my words,
 Dream about the pictures that I play, of changes.



Too Much Of Nothing- Peter, Paul and Mary Original Key D=No Capo

Written by: Bob Dylan

INTRO

|D |D |D |D |

4|1 - 2 - 3 - - &|- & - & 3 - 4 -|
4|D - D - D - - U|- U - U D - D -|

D **G**
1. Too much of nothin' can make a man feel ill at ease
A **G** **D**
One man's temper might rise, while the other man's temper might freeze.
D **G**
In the days of long confessions, we can not mock a soul
A **F** **G** **D** |STOP
When there's too much of nothin', no one has control.

REFRAIN

C **G** **D** **C** **D**
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion,
C **G** **D** **Am** c (with vibrato)
Send them all my salary, on the waters of oblivion.

D **G**
2. Too much of nothin' can make a man abuse a king
A **G** **D**
He can walk the streets and boast like most but he don't know a thing.
D **G**
It's all been done before, it's all been written in the book.
A **F** **G** **D** |STOP
But when it's too much of nothin', nobody should look.

REFRAIN

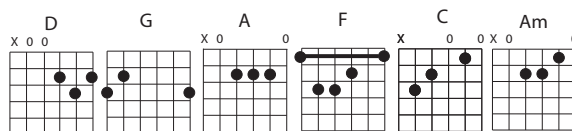
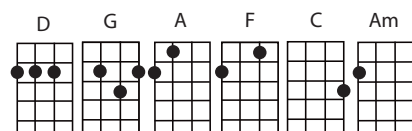
C **G** **D** **C** **D**
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion,
C **G** **D** **Am** e (with vibrato)
Send them all my salary, on the waters of oblivion.

D **G**
3. Too much of nothin' can turn a man into a liar
A **G** **D**
It can cause a man to sleep on nails, and another man to eat fire.
D **G**
Everybody's doin' somethin', I heard it in a dream.
A **F** **G** **D** |STOP
But when it's too much of nothin', it just makes a fella mean.

REFRAIN

C **G** **D** **C** **D**
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion,
C **G** **D** **Am** c (with vibrato)
Send them all my salary, on the waters of oblivion.

OUTRO |D |D |C STOP |G STOP |D|STOP



Baby The Rain Must Fall- Glenn Yarbrough

Original Key Eb=Capo 1

Written by: Elmer Bernstein & Ernie Sheldon

INTRO

4|1 - 2 & 3 - 4 -|
4|D - D U D - D -|

|D Gsus4 G|D Gsus4 G|D Gsus4 G|A

D C D D G A
1. Some men climb a mountain, some men swim the sea.

D G D C A
Some men fly above the sky, they are what they must be.

CHORUS:

D C D G F G
But, Baby the rain must fall. Baby the wind must blow.

D Em F#m Bm Em A D Bm Em A D
Wherever my heart leads me.. Baby, I must go.o.o....baby I must go.

D C D D G A
2. I do not love for silver. I do not love for gold.

D G D C A
My heart is mine, to give away.. It never will be sold.

CHORUS:

D C D G F G
But, Baby the rain must fall. Baby the wind must blow.

D Em F#m Bm Em A D Bm Em A Bb
Wherever my heart leads me.. Baby, I must go.o.o.h...baby I must go.

Eb Db Eb Eb Ab Bb
3. I am not rich or famous, but who can ever tell?

Eb Ab Eb Db Bb
I don't know now, what waits for me.. maybe Heaven, maybe Hell.

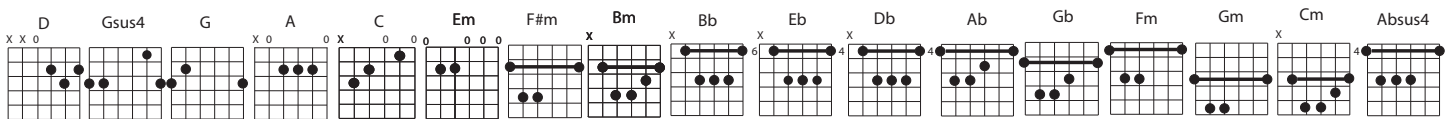
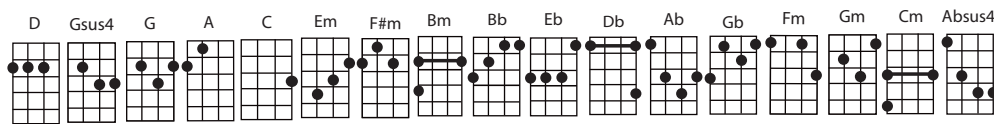
CHORUS:

Eb Db Eb Ab Gb Ab
So, Baby the rain must fall. Baby the wind must blow.

Eb Fm Gm Cm Fm Bb Eb Cm
Wherever my heart leads me.. Baby, I must go.o.o.h.

OUTRO:

Fm Bb |Eb Absus4 Ab|Eb Absus4 Ab|Eb Absus4 Ab|Eb|STOP
Baby, I..must..go.



Catch The Wind- Donovan Original Key Eb = Capo 3

Written by: Donovan Leitch

3|1 2 & 3 & | OR 3|1 2 3 & | OR 3|1 2 & 3 |
 4|T D U D U | 4|T D D U | 4|T D U D |

INTRO

|C |C |F |G |C |F |C |C |

1. In the chilly hours and minutes, Of uncertainty, I want to be
 C F G7 C G7
 In the warm hold of your loving mind
 C F C F
 To feel you all around me, And to take your hand along the sand
 C C F G7 C F C
 Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

2. When sundown pales the sky I want to hide a while behind your smile
 C F G7 C G7
 And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.
 C F C F
 For me to love you now, Would be the sweetest thing, 'twould make me sing
 C F G7 C F C
 Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

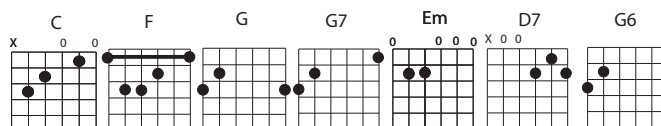
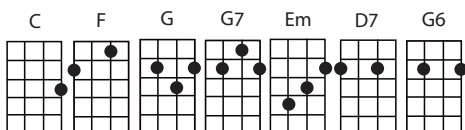
F Em F D7 G G6 G7
 Deedee dee dee, dee dee deede, Dee dee deede, dee dee deede, Dee de deeee

3. When rain has hung the leaves with tears. I want you near to kill my fears
 C F G C G
 To help me to leave all my blues behind
 C F C F
 For standing in your heart, Is where I want to be and long to be
 C F G C F C
 Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

|C |C |F |F |C |C |F |F |
 [harmonica solo]
 |C |C |F |G |C |C |G |G |
 [harmonica solo]
 |C |C |F |F |C |C |F |F |
 [harmonica solo]
 |C |C |F |G |C |F |C |C |
 [harmonica solo]
 |C |C |F |F |C |C |F |F |
 [guitar only]

C C F G C F C|STOP
 Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.



City of New Orleans- Steve Goodman

Original Key C= Capo 0

Written by: Steve Goodman

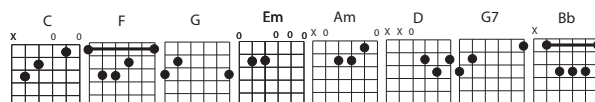
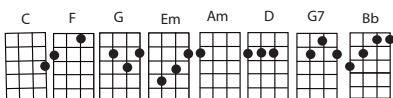
4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &| Accent 2 & 4
4|D U D U D U D U|

C G C
 1. Ridin' on the City of New Orleans,
 Am F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail
 C G C
 There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
 Am G C
 Three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail.
 Am Em
 All a-long the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankikee.
 G D
 Rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
 Am
 Passing towns that have no names
 Em
 And freight yards full of old black men
 G G7 C
 And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mo-biles

CHORUS

F C
 Good morning America, how are you?
 Am F C G
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Am F G C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C G C
 2. Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car,
 Am F C G
 A penny a point, there ain't no one keepin score
 C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
 Am F G C
 I can feel the wheels a-rumblin' neath the floor
 Am Em
 And the sons of Pullman porters, And the sons of engineers
 G D
 Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
 Am
 And the mothers with their babes asleep
 Em
 Go rockin to the gentle beat
 G G7 C
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel



City of New Orleans Page 2

CHORUS

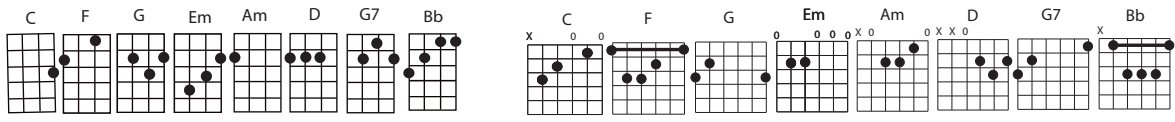
F C
 Good morning Am-erica, how are you?
 Am F C G
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
 C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Am F G C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

C G C
 3. Night time on the City of New Orleans
 Am F C G
 We're changin cars for Memphis, Tenness-ee
 C G C
 We're halfway home and we'll be there by mornin
 Am F G C
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin down to the sea
 Am
 And all the towns and people seem
 Em
 To fade into a bad dream
 G D
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
 Am
 The conductor sings his songs again,
 Em
 The passengers will please refrain
 G G7 C
 This train's got the disapp-earin' railroad blues

CHORUS

F C
 Singin' Good Night America, how are you?
 Am F C G
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
 C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Am F G C
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

F C
 Just a singin' Good Night America, how are you?
 Am F C G
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
 C G C
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Am F G Bb C|STOP
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done



The Dutchman- Steve Goodman

Original Key of C=No capo

Written by: Michael Smith

INTRO

|C/G |C/A |C/B |C/A | C/G |C/A |C/B |C/A |

4|1 - 2 & - & - 4 - |
4|D - D U - U - D - |

1. The Dutchman's not the kind of man

Who keeps his thumb jammed in the dam
That holds his dreams in,

But that's a secret that only Margaret knows.

2. When Amsterdam is golden in the summer,

Margaret brings him breakfast, She believes him.

He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow.

He's mad as he can be, but Margaret only sees that sometimes,

Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes.

CHORUS

Let us go to the banks of the ocean

Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee.

Long ago, I used to be a young man

And dear Margaret remembers that for me.

3. The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes,

His cap and coat are patched with the love

That Margaret sewed there.

Sometimes he thinks he's still in Rotterdam.

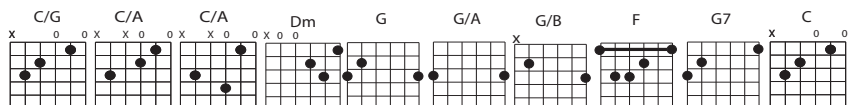
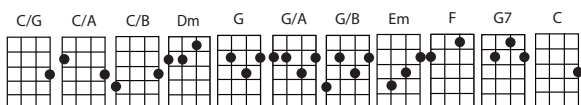
4. And he watches the tugboats down canals

Calls out to them when he thinks he knows the Captain.

Till Margaret comes, To take him home again

Through unforgiving streets that trip him, though she holds his arm,

Sometimes he thinks he's alone and he calls her name.



The Dutchman- Page 2

CHORUS

Dm Em
 Let us go to the banks of the ocean
 F G C
 Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee.
 Dm G C C/B C/A C/G
 Long ago, I used to be a young man
 F G C/G C/A C/B C/A
 And dear Margaret remembers that for me.

C/G C/A
 5. The windmills whirl the winter in.
 C/B C/A
 She winds his muffler tighter
 Dm
 And they sit in the kitchen.
 G G/A G/B G C/G C/A C/B C/A
 Some tea with whiskey keeps away the dew.

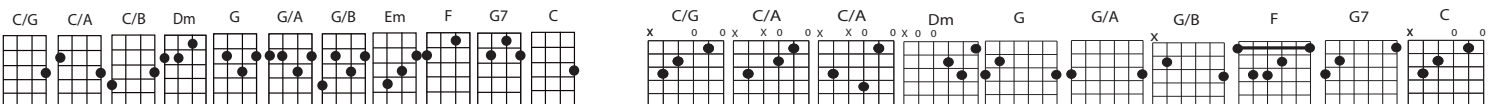
C C/A C/B
 6. And he sees her for a moment, calls her name,
 C/A Dm
 She makes the bed up singing some old love song,
 G G/A G/B G C
 A song Margaret learned, When it was very new.
 Dm G C C/B C/A
 He hums a line or two, they sing together in the dark.
 C/G F G C
 The Dutchman falls asleep and Margaret blows the candle out.

CHORUS

Dm Em
 Let us go to the banks of the ocean
 F G C
 Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee.
 Dm G C C/B C/A C/G
 Long ago, I used to be a young man
 F G C
 And dear Margaret remembers that for me.

OUTRO

Dm Em
 Let us go to the banks of the ocean
 F G C
 Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee.
 Dm G C C/B C/A C/G
 Long ago, I used to be a young man
 F G |C/G |C/A |C/B |C/A |C/G |C/A |C/B |C/A |C|STOP
 And dear Margaret remembers that for me.



Souvenirs- John Prine

Original Key E=Capo 2

Written by: John Prine

INTRO

|D |D |G |G |A7 |A7 |D |D |
 |D |D |G |G |A7 |A7 |D |D |D|STOP

4|1 & - & 3 & 4 -|
 4|D U - U D U D -|

1. All the snow has turned to water, Christmas days have come and gone.
 Broken toys and faded colors, Are all that's left to linger on.

2. I hate graveyards and old pawn shops, For they always bring me tears.
 I can't forgive the way they robbed me, of my childhood souvenirs.

CHORUS

A7 D
 Memories, they can't be boughten.
 A7 D
 They can't be won at carnivals for free.
 A7 D
 Well it took me years to get those souvenirs,
 G A7
 And I don't know how they slipped away from me.

|D |D |G |G |A7 |A7 |D |D |
 |D |D |G |G |A7 |A7 |D |D |D|STOP

3. Broken hearts and dirty windows, Make life difficult to see.
 That's why last night and this morning, Always look the same to me.

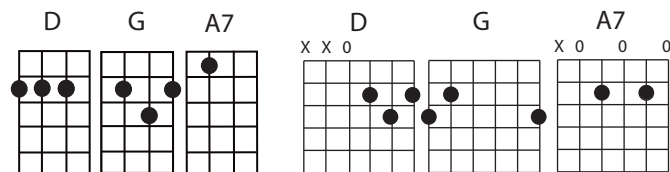
4. And I hate reading old love letters, For they always bring me tears.
 I can't forget the way they robbed me, Of my sweetheart's souvenirs.

CHORUS

A7 D
 Memories, they can't be boughten.
 A7 D
 They can't be won at carnivals for free.
 A7 D
 Well it took me years to get those souvenirs,
 G A7
 And I don't know how they slipped away from me.

OUTRO

|D |D |G |G |A7 |A7 |D |D D|STOP





The Great 60's Folk Scare Meetup



Peninsula Ukulele Group

Connect • Learn • Have Fun

Belmont Public Library
1110 Alameda de las Pulgas
Belmont, CA 94002
Wednesday August 16, 2023
6 PM- 7:45 PM

YOUTUBE VIDEO LINKS

Wabash Cannonball- Roy Acuff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9iPxmJtncEM>

Keep On the Sunny Side-The Carter Family

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZbmQQ4RfzVE>

Do Re Mi- Nanci Griffith

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

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine-The Weavers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJs2GiMmyY>

Where Have All the Flowers Gone? -The Kingston Trio

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

Little Boxes- Pete Seeger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_FB9bwyp6M

Tom Dooley-The Kingston Trio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S3zdE8bliGI>

Greenback Dollar-The Kingston Trio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vpVDpG-4pLw>

MTA-The Kingston Trio

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S7Jw_v3F_Q0

Early Morning Rain- Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00CnHNk2Hac>

Blowin' In the Wind- Peter Paul and Mary

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

The Times They Are A Changin' - Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9_nWISX6Us

Bottle of Wine- Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKk0Nf5n1BM>

The Last Thing on My Mind-Tom Paxton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=08IVuhv_Va8

Leavin' On a Jet Plane-Peter Paul and Mary

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhhlg798>

For Baby (For Bobbi)-John Denver and the Chad Mitchell Trio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-3E1ZyHFOjA>

Turn, Turn, Turn- The Byrds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xkx0SuEGMOc>

Today-The New Christy Minstrels

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r97s3KJ_kHl

Green, Green- The New Christy Minstrels

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

Eve Of Destruction- Barry McGuire

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJLokSOH-ZQ>

We'll Sing In the Sunshine-Gale Garnett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1w9gb9ZEvMs&list=RD1w9gb9ZEvMs&start_radio=1

Suzanne- Judy Collins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UD0ZIVMz3tc>

You Were On My Mind-We Five

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AIR66wWLCxQ>

If You Could Read My Mind- Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bAedY3NucEs>

This Land Is Your Land- Pete Seeger

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rYKaLs7A4zM>

BONUS SONGS YOUTUBE LINKS

Wade In the Water- Eva Cssidy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PhA2wR4Gpk0>

Mr. Tambourine Man-The Byrds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PnstCrL1_e0

A World Of Our Own-The Seekers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PSxwqBJLU8A>

The Circle Game- Joni Mitchell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DGHjHU_Z8d8

Changes-Phil Ochs

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

Too Much of Nothing- Peter Paul and Mary

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pOdU8FX6J1M>

Baby The Rain Must Fall-Glenn Yarborough

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NnoM51njVBI>

Catch The Wind- Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OL8nDh9QB-8>

City of New Orleans- Steve Goodman (Arlo Guthrie)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwZXKm9TRrc>

The Dutchman-Steve Goodman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XeBD3rcAMFw>

Souvenirs- John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2xhmPectY9U>