



Wheel of Songs Playlist April 16, 2025

Welcome/Instructions

1. Amie
2. An American Dream
3. Blue Bayou
4. Come Monday
5. Desperado
6. Doctor My Eyes
7. Down on the Corner
8. Heartache Tonight
9. Hotel California

Take a 5min Break

10. Lodi
11. Love Is A Rose
12. Mr Bojangles
13. Peaceful Easy Feeling
14. Proud Mary
15. Take It Easy
16. Up On Cripple Creek
17. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe

Amie- Pure Prairie League

In the Key of F (Original Key D (Tune down 3-½ steps))

Written by: Craig Fuller

INTRO

C	C	C	C	C	C
C	C	C	C	C	C
C	Bb F	C	Bb F		

4 | 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - |
 4 | T - D - T - D - |
 T=Thumb on 4th string

C Bb F C Bb F 4 | 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 - |
 4 | D - D - D U D - |
 1. I can see why you think you belong to me
 C Bb F C F Fsus4 F
 I never tried to make you think, or let you see one thing for yourself
 Eb F Fsus4 F
 But now you're off with someone else and I'm alone
 Eb |G |G |
 You see I thought that I might keep you for my own

CHORUS

C Bb F C Bb F
 Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you
 Dm |G |G |
 For a while, maybe longer if I do

|C |Bb F |C |Bb F |

C Bb F C Bb F
 2. Don't you think the time is right for us to find
 C Bb F C
 All the things we thought weren't proper, could be right in time,
 F Fsus4 F Eb F Fsus4 F
 And can you see? Which way we should turn together or alone
 Eb |G |G |G |G |
 I can never see what's right or what is wrong (Cause it'll take too long you'll see)

CHORUS

C Bb F C Bb F
 Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you
 Dm |G |G |
 For a while, maybe longer if I do

|C |Bb F |C |Bb F |

SOLO

|C |Bb F |C |Bb F |C |Bb F |C |C7 |
 |F |F |Eb |Eb |F |F |Eb |Eb |F |F |
 Well...

CHORUS

C Bb F C Bb F
 Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you
 Dm |G |G |C |Bb F |C |Bb F |
 For a while, maybe longer if I do

C Bb F Eb^x Fsus4 G Dm Eb6 F6

The diagrams show the following chord shapes:

- C: x02323
- Bb: x12312
- F: x23234
- Eb: x12312 (with an 'x' over the 2nd fret)
- Fsus4: x02323
- G: x02332
- Dm: x02323
- Eb6: x12312 (with a horizontal line across the 6th string)
- F6: x02323 (with a horizontal line across the 6th string)

Amie- Page 2

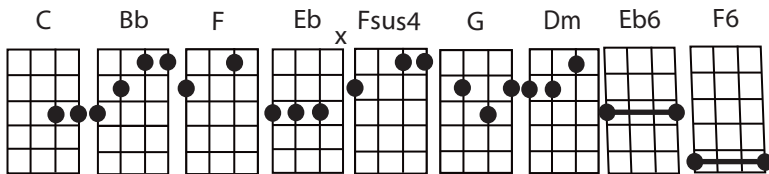
C Bb F C Bb F
 3. Now it's come to what you want you've had your way
 C Bb F C
 And all the things you thought before just faded into gray
 F Fsus4 F Eb F Fsus4 F
 And can you see? That I don't know if it's you or if it's me?
 Eb |G |G |G |G
 If it's one of us I'm sure we both will see (Won't you look at me and tell me)

CHORUS

C Bb F C Bb F
 Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you
 Dm |G |G
 For a while, maybe longer if I do.

OUTRO

C Bb F
 I keep.. Fallin' in and out of love with you
 C Bb F
 Fallin' in and out of love with you
 C Bb F
 Don't know what I'm gonna do, I'd keep
 C F Eb6 F6 C |STOP
 Fallin' in and out of love, with you.....



An American Dream- Nitty Gritty Dirt Band w/ Linda Ronstadt

Written by: Rodney Crowell

Original Key D= No Capo

INTRO

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

4|1 - 2 & 3 & 4 -|

4|D - C U D U C -|

C=Chuck

D|STOP

G

A

D

1. I beg your pardon, mama, what did you say? My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay.

D G A D

It's not that I'm not interested, you see. Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be.

CHORUS

D|STOP

G

A

D

I think Jamaican in the moonlight. Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night.

D G A D

We got no money mama, but we can go; We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

D|STOP

G

A

D

2. Keep on talking, mama, I can hear. Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear.

D G A D

I feel a tropical vacation this year, might be the answer to this hillbilly beer.

CHORUS

D|STOP

G

A

D

I think Jamaican in the moonlight. Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night.

D G A D

We got no money mama, but we can go; We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

D|STOP

G

A

D

3. Voilà! An American Dream. Well, we can travel girl, without any means

D G A D

When it's as easy as closing your eyes. and dream Jamaica is a big neon sign.

INSSTRUMENTAL BREAK

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

D|STOP

G

4. Just keep on talking, mama, I like that sound.

A D

It goes so easy with that rain falling down.

D G A D

I feel a tropical vacation this year, might be the answer to this hillbilly beer.

D|STOP

G

A

D

5. Voilà! An American Dream. Well, we can travel girl, without any means.

D G A D

When it's as easy as closing your eyes, and dream Jamaica is a big neon sign.

CHORUS

D|STOP

G

A

D

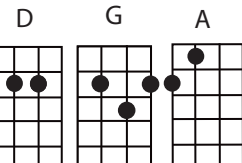
I think Jamaican in the moonlight. Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night.

D G A D

We got no money mama, but we can go; We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

CODA

|D |G |A |D |D |G |A |D |D|STOP



Blue Bayou- Linda Ronstadt

Original Key B= Retune down 1/2 step

Written by Roy Orbison

INTRO:

| C | C |

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

1. I feel so bad, I got a worried mind; I'm so lonesome all the time
 Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
 Saving nickels, saving dimes, working till the sun don't shine
 Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS

I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou
 Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
 Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
 That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

3. Gonna see my baby again, Gonna be with some of my friends
 Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou
 Saving nickels, saving dimes, working till the sun don't shine
 Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS

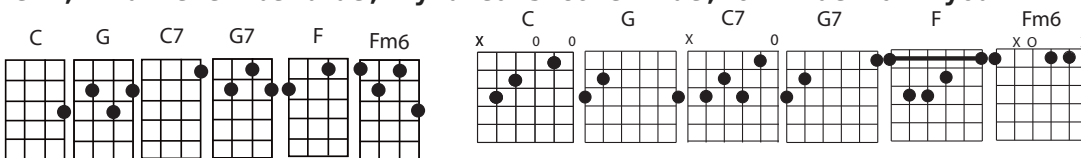
I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou
 Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
 Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
 That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

INSTRUMENTAL

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

OUTRO

Oh, that boy of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evening time
 Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside
 Well, I'd never be blue, my dreams come true, On Blue Ba - you



Come Monday- Jimmy Buffett

Original Key A= Capo 2

Written by: Jimmy Buffett

INTRO | G | G |

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

1. ^G Headin' ^C up to San Francisco, ^D for the Labor Day ^G weekend show

I've got my ^C Hush Puppies on,

I guess I never was meant for ^D glitter rock and roll

^{Am} And honey ^C I didn't know, ^D that I'd be missing you so

CHORUS

^C Come Monday, ^G it'll be all right;

^C Come Monday, ^D I'll be holding you tight

^G I spent four lonely ^{Bm} days in a brown ^C L. A. ^D haze,

^C And I just want you ^D back by my ^G side

2. ^G Yes, it's been quite a summer, ^C rent-a-cars ^D and west-bound ^G trains

And now you're off on vacation, ^C Something you ^D tried to explain

^{Am} And darlin' since I love you so, ^C That's the reason ^D I just let you go

CHORUS

^C Come Monday, ^G it'll be all right;

^C Come Monday, ^D I'll be holding you tight

^G I spent four lonely ^{Bm} days in a brown ^C L. A. ^D haze,

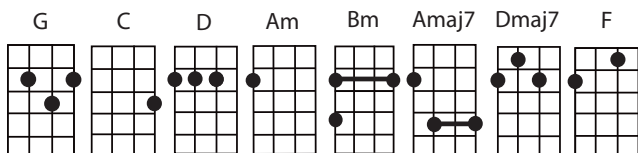
^C And I just want you ^D back by my ^G side

BRIDGE

^{Amaj7} I can't help it honey, ^{Dmaj7} You're that much a part of me now

^{Amaj7} Remember that night in Montana,

^C When we said there'd be no room ^D for ^F ^C ^G doubt?

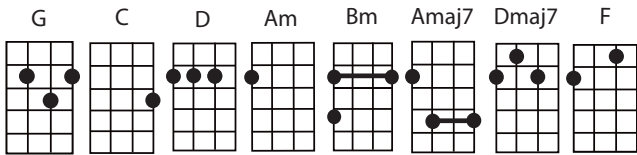


Come Monday- Page 2

3. I hope you're enjoying the scen'ry, I know that it's pretty up there
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, With you I'd walk anywhere
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

CHORUS & OUTRO

C G
 Come Monday, it'll be all right;
 C D
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 G Bm C D
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,
 C D G
 And I just want you back by my side
 G Bm C D
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,
 C D F C G|STOP
 and I just want you back by my si-ii-iiide.



Desperado- The Eagles

Original Key G=No capo

Written by:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

INTRO

|G G7 |C Cm |G Em7 |A7 D7|STOP |

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

1. Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

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

Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

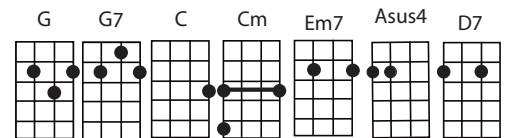
CHORUS 1

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
She'll beat you if she's able,
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
But you only want the ones you can't get

CHORUS

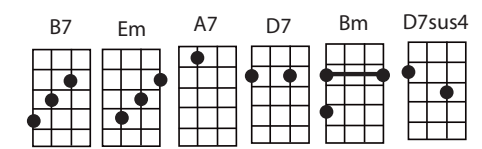
4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
4|D - D - D U D -|

2. Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
And freedom, well, freedom, that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone

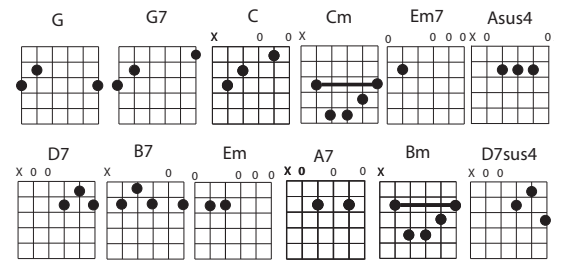


CHORUS 2

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine.
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
You're losin' all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away



3. Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you, (Let somebody love you).
You better let somebody love you before it's too-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh late



OUTRO|G G7 |C Cm |G|STOP

Doctor My Eyes-Jackson Browne

Original Key F= No Capo

Words and Music by: Jackson Browne

INTRO

|F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb | 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
4|D - D - D U D -|

1. Doctor, my eyes have seen the years and the slow parade of fears
without crying. Now I want to understand

I have done all that I could, To see the evil and the good without
hiding you must help me if you can.

CHORUS 1

Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

2. 'Cause I have wandered through this world and as each moment has
unfurled I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams
People go just where they will I never noticed them until I got this
feeling that it's later than it seems

CHORUS 2

Doctor, my eyes, Tell me what you see
I hear their cries just say if it's too late for me

INSTRUMENTAL

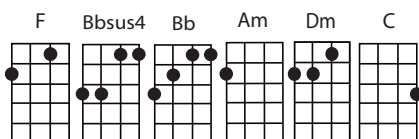
|F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |
|F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |

CHORUS 3

Doctor, my eyes... cannot see the sky
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry

CODA

|F |F |Bb |Bb |F |F |Bb |Bb | (Repeat and then Fade)



Chorus: F . C . | G . C
Down on the corner out in— the street
. | F . C . | G . C . |
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

C . . . | G . C .
You don't need a penny just to hang a-round
|. . . | G . C . |
But if you've got a nickel won't you lay your money down?

F . . . | C . . . |
Over on the corner there's a happy noise

. . . | G . C . |
People come from all a-round to watch the magic boys

Chorus: F . C . | G . C
Down on the corner out in— the street
. | F . C . | G . C . |
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

F . C . | G . C
Down on the corner out in— the street

. | F . C . | G . C\ G\ | C\
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Heartache Tonight- The Eagles

Original Key G= No capo

Written by: Henley/Glenn Frey/Bob Seger/J.D.Souther

INTRO

| 1 & - - 3 & - & | 1 | STOP | |
 | Bb F F C C | G | STOP | |

(G)acapella (Em) (G) (Em)
 1. Somebody's gonna hurt someone before the night is through
 (G) (C) (G) (D)

Somebody's gonna come undone, there's nothing we can do. Verse rhythm
 G Em G Em 4 | 1 & - & 3 - 4 - |
 Everybody wants to touch somebody, if it takes all night. 4 | D U - U D - D - |
 G C G D

Everybody wants to take a little chance, make it come out right. Chorus rhythm
 4 | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |
 4 | D U C U D U C U |
 C=Chuck

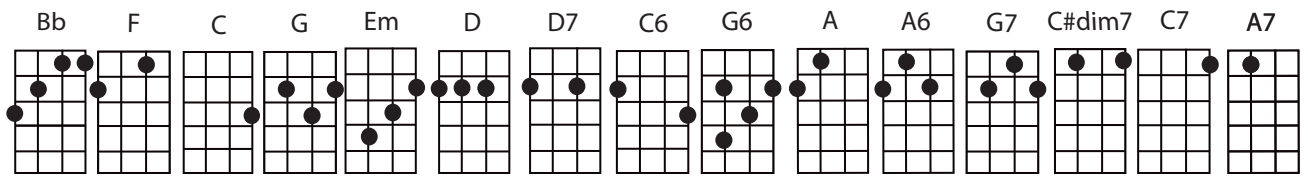
CHORUS

D7 C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6
 There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know.
 G G6 C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6 A A6 A
 There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know.
 A6 D D6 D D6
 Lord, I know.

G Em G Em
 2. Some people like to stay out late, Some folks can't hold out that long.
 G C G D
 But no-body wants to go home now, there's too much going on.
 G Em G Em
 This night is gonna last forever, last all, last all summer long.
 G C G D D7
 Sometime before the sun comes up, the radio is gonna play that song.

CHORUS

D7 C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6
 There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know.
 G G6 C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6 A A6 A
 There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know.
 A6 D D6 D D6
 Lord, I know.



Hotel California- The Eagles

Original Key Bm = Capo 2

Don Felder, Don Henley, & Glenn Frey

INTRO

4|1 & 2 & 3 - 4 &|- & - & 3 & 4 -|
 4|D U D U D - D U|- U - U D U D |
 |Am |Am |E7 |E7 |G |G |D |D |F |F |C |C |Dm |Dm |E7 |E7 |X2

1. On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.

2. There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell

And I was thinking to myself, This could be heaven or this could be hell

Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way

There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say....

CHORUS 1

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

There's plenty of room at the Hotel California

Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here.

3. Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a Mercedes Benz (Uhh!)

She got alot of pretty pretty boys, that she calls friends

How they danced in the court yard, sweet summer sweat

Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

4. So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (And he said)

We haven't had that spirit here since 1969

And still those voice are calling from far away

Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

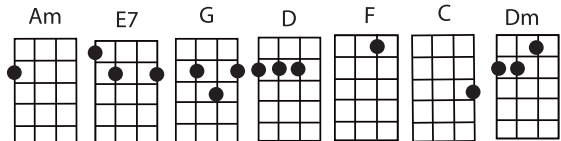
CHORUS 2

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

Livin' it up at the Hotel California

What a nice surprise. Bring your alibis...



Hotel California - Page 2

Am E7
 5. Mirrors on the ceiling; Pink champagne on ice (and she said)
 G D
 We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
 F C
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast.
 Dm E7
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Am E7
 6. Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
 G D
 I had find the passage back to the place I was before
 F C
 "Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
 Dm E7
 You can check out anytime you like, But you can never leave...

|Am |Am |E7 |E7 |G |G |D |D |F |F |C |C |Dm |Dm |E7 |E7 |

Am E7
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - 0 - - 0 - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | S11 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - 0 - - 0 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 0 - - 0 - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - | 1 - - 1 - - 1 - - | - - - C - C - |

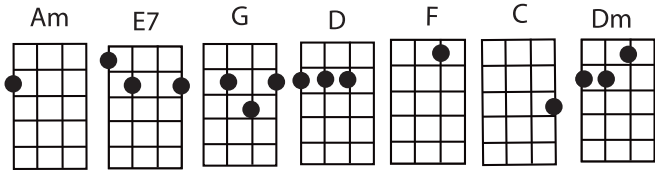
G D
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | S9 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 3 - - 3 - - 3 - - | - 3 - - 3 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 2 - - 2 - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |

F C
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - | 3 - - 3 - - 3 - - | S7 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 1 - - 1 - - 1 - - | - 1 - - 1 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 0 - - 0 - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | - - 0 - - 0 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | - - - C - C - |

Dm E7
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | S7 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 1 - - 1 - - 1 - - | - 1 - - 1 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 2 - - 2 - - | 0 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - | 1 - - 1 - - 1 - - | - - - C - C - |

|Am |Am |E7 |E7 |G |G |D |D |F |F |C |C |Dm |Dm |E7 |E7 |Am |
 1&2&|END

1 2 & 3 4 & | 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -
 ** | - - - C - - - | - - - C - - - |
0 - 0 0 C - 3S1	0 - 0 0 C - 0 -
0 - 0 0 C - 4S2	0 - 0 0 C - 0 -
0 - - - C - - -	0 - - - C - - -



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Lodi- Creedence Clearwater Revival

Original Key Bb= Tune down 2 -½ sreps

Written by: John Fogerty

INTRO | C | C | F | C | | 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
 4|D - D - D U D -|

C F C
 1. Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,
 C C/B Am Am7 F G
 Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin for a pot of gold.
 C C/B Am Am7 F C
 Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you will know the tune.
 C G F C
 Oh lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

C F C
 2. Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin out if I go.
 C/B Am Am7 F G
 I was just passin through, must be seven months or more.
 C C/B Am Am7 F C
 Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends.
 G F C
 Oh lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

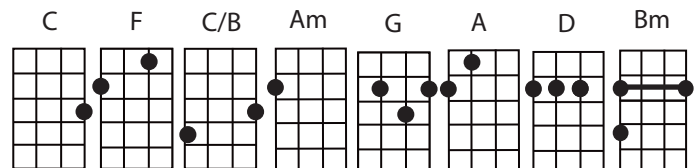
| C | C | F | C | C | C | F | C | |
 C F C
 3. The man from the magazine said I was on my way.
 C C/B Am Am7 F G
 Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
 C C/B Am Am7 F C
 I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
 C G F C
 Oh lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

| G | D | A | D | D | -KEY CHANGE TO D

D G D
 4. If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.
 D Bm G A
 And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.
 D Bm G D
 You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.
 D A G D
 Oh lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.
 D A G D
 Oh lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

OUTRO

| D | D | G | D | D | D | G | D | |
 | D | D | G | D | D | D | G | D | END



Love Is A Rose- Linda Ronstadt

Original Key C= No capo

Written by: Neil Young

INTRO:

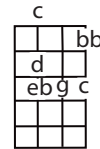
|C|STOP |C|STOP |

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

CHORUS:

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it,
C G C
Only grows when it's on the vine.
C F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.
C G C
Lose your love when you say the word mine.

F C
1. I wanna see what's never been seen,
G C
I wanna live that age-old dream.
F C
Come on, boy, let's go together,
G C |c bb g dHeb| c C|STOP
Let's take the best right now. Take the best right now.
H=Hammer

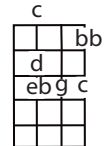


CHORUS:

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it,
C G C
Only grows when it's on the vine.
C F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.
C G |C |
Lose your love when you say the word mine.

INTERLUDE:

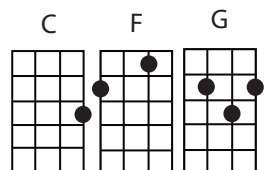
|C |F |C |G |C |F |C |G |C |c bb g dHeb| c C|STOP |
H=Hammer



C F C
2. I wanna go to an old hoe-down,
C G C
Long ago in a western town.
C F C
Pick me up cause my feet are dragging,
C G C
give me a lift and I'll hay your wagon.

CHORUS

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it,
C G C
Only grows when it's on the vine.
C F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.
C G C
Lose your love when you say the word mine,,,, mine.... mine.



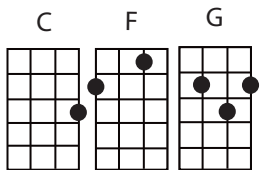
Love Is A Rose- Page 2

CHORUS (A capella)

(C) (F) (C)
 Love is a rose but you better not pick it,
 (C) (G) (C)
 Only grows when it's on the vine.
 (C) (F) (C)
 Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.
 (C) (G) C
 Lose your love when you say the word mine....

OUTRO:

C F C G C
 Love is a rose.....love is a rose.....
 C F C G C
 Love is a rose.....love is a rose.....
 C F C G C
 Love is a rose.....love is a rose.....
 C F C G C|STOP
 Love is a rose.....love is a rose.....



Mr. Bojangles- Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Original Key D= No capo

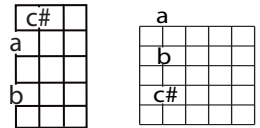
Written by Jerry Jeff Walker

INTRO

|D |F#m |Bm |(A)a b c# |

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

1. I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you, in worn-out shoes.
 With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants, he did the old soft shoe.
 He jumped so high, jumped so high, then he'd lightly touch down.
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was down and out.
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.
 He talked of life, talked of life, He laughed, clicked his heels and stepped



3. He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick, across the cell.
 He grabbed his pants for better stance, oh he jumped up high. He clicked his heels,
 He let go a laugh, he let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around.

CHORUS

Bm A Bm A Bm A |D |F#m |Bm |a b c# |
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, dance.

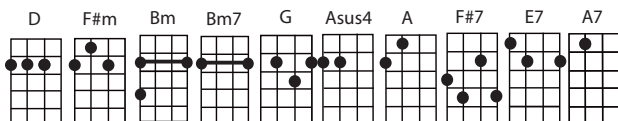
4. He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him they traveled about.
 His dog up and died, up and died, After twenty years he still grieves.

5. He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks, for drinks and tips.
 But most of the time I spend behind these county bars. I drinks a bit."
 He shook his head and as he shook his head,
 I heard someone ask him please, please

CHORUS/CODA

Bm A Bm A Bm A D
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, dance.

|D F#m |Bm A |D|END



Peaceful Easy Feeling- Eagles

Original Key E= Capo 2

Written by: Rod Tempchin

INTRO

|D |Dsus4 |D |Dsus4|D D6 D |Gsus2 |D D6 D |Gsus2 | 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|

1. I like the way your sparkling earrings lay. Against your skin so brown
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight,
With a billion stars all around

CHORUS

Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling. And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm allll-ready standing on the ground

2. And I found out a long time ago, What a woman can do to your soul
Ah, but she can't take you any way, You don't already know how to go

CHORUS

Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling. And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm allll-ready standing on the ground

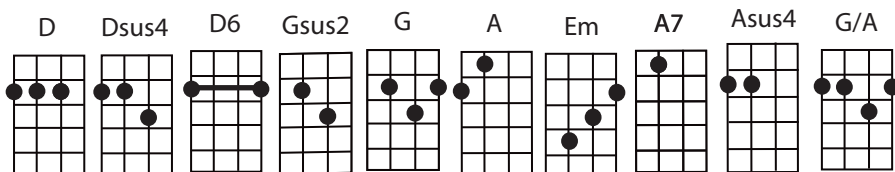
INSTRUMENTAL

D	G	D	G	D	G	A	A
D	G	D	G	D	G	A	A
G	G	D	D	G	G	A	A
Dsus4 D	G	G/A					

3. I get this feeling I may know you, As a lover and a friend
This voice keeps whispering in my other ear, Tells me I may never see you again.

CHORUS & OUTRO

Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling. And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm allll-ready standing, I'm allll-ready standing
Yes I'm allll-ready standing on the ground
Ooh hoo hoo Whoa ohhh Whoo ooh hoo ooh hoo.
Whoo ooh hoo ooh hoo.



Proud Mary- Creedence Clearwater Revival

Original Key E=Capo 2

Written by: John Fogerty

INTRO

4 | 1&2&-&4- | 1&2&-&4- | 1&2&-&-& | -&2&3-4- | 1&2&-&4& | 1&2&-&4& |
 4 | DUDU-UD- | DUDU-UD- | DUDU-U-U | -UDUD-D- | DUDU-UDU | DUDU-UDU |
 | C A | C A | C A G F | F D | D | D |

D
 1. Left a good job in the city,
 D
 Workin' for The Man every night and day,
 D
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin',
 D
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.
 A Bm
 Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin',
 D *
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

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

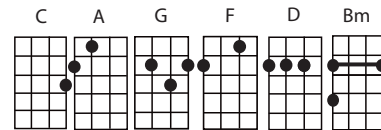
D
 2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
 D
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
 D
 But I never saw the good side of the city,
 D
 'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
 A Bm
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin, Proud Mary keep on burnin'
 D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
 D *
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

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

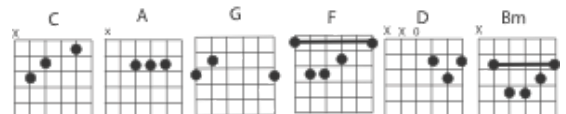
| C A | C A | C A G F | F D | D | D |
INSTRUMENTAL

| D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | A | A | Bm | Bm |
 D D D D *
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
 | C A | C A | C A G F | F D | D | D |

D
 3. If you come down to the river,
 D
 Bet you're gonna find some people who live,
 D
 You don't have to worry, cause you have no money,
 D
 People on the river are happy to give.
 A Bm
 Big wheel keep on turnin, Proud Mary keep on burnin,
 D *
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
 D *
 And we're Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.



| C A | C A | C A G F | F D | D | STOP



Take It Easy- The Eagles

Key of G=No capo

Written by: Jackson Browne

INTRO

|G |G |C |D7sus4 |G |G |C |D7sus4 |G |G

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

1. Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load,
I got seven women on my mind
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, One says she's a friend of mine

CHORUS 1

Take it easy, take it easy, Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Lighten up while you still can, Don't even try to understand
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

2. Well, I'm a-standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, Such a fine sight to see
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flat-bed Ford, Slowin' down to take a look at me

CHORUS 2

Come on, ba-by, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

SOLO

|G |G |G D |C |G |D |C |G |Em |D |Am |Em |Am |C |Em |Em D|

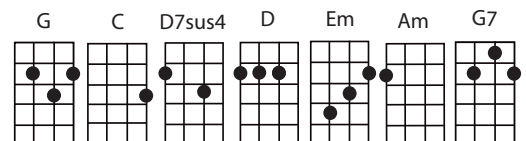
3. Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

CHORUS 3

Take it easy, take it easy, Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Come on baby, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

OUTRO

Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh, Ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh, Ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh, Oh, we got it e - e - asy
We oughta take it e - e - asy.



Up On Cripple Creek- The Band

Original Key A= Capo 0

Written by: Robbie Robertson

A|- - - 0 - - - -|- - - 0H2 - - -|X2
 E|0 2 - - - - -|0 2 - - - - -|
 C|- - - - - - -|- - - - - - -|
 G|- - - - - - -|- - - - - - -|
 D U - U - - - -|D U - U - - - -|

H=Hammer on

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

1. When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?

A D E7
 Straight down the Mississippi river, to the Gulf of Mexico.

A D
 To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, girl that I once knew.

A D E7
 She told me just to come on by, if there's anything she can do.

CHORUS

A D
 Up on Cripple Creek she sends me.. if I spring a leak she mends me.
 E7 F#m G
 I don't have to speak, she defends me.. A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g| f#Hg g g g|



H=Hammer on

2. Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go.

A D E7
 She bet on one horse to win and I bet on another to show.

A D
 The odds were in my favor, I had 'e m five to one..

A D E7
 when that, nag to win, came around the track, sure enough we had won.

CHORUS

A D
 Up on Cripple Creek she sends me.. if I spring a leak she mends me.
 E7 F#m G
 I don't have to speak, she defends me.. A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

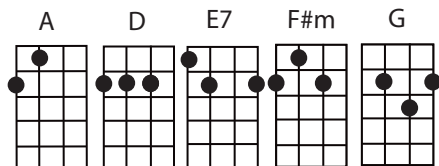
|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g| f#Hg g g g|

3. I took up all of my winnings, and I gave my little Bessie half.

A D E7
 And she tore it up and threw it in my face, just for a laugh.

A D
 Now, there's just one thing in the whole wide world, I sure would like to see..

A D E7
 that's when that goooood love of mine, dips her doughnut in my tea. Hee, hee.



CHORUS

A D
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me.. if I spring a leak she mends me.
E7 F#m G
I don't have to speak, she defends me.. A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g| f#Hg g g g|

A D
4. Now, me and my mate were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box.
A D E7
She said, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk."
A D
Now, that just gave my heart a throb, to the bottom of my feet.
A D E7
And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.

CHORUS

A D
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me.. if I spring a leak she mends me.
E7 F#m G
I don't have to speak, she defends me.. A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g| f#Hg g g g|

A D A D
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hooo.
A D A D
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hooo.

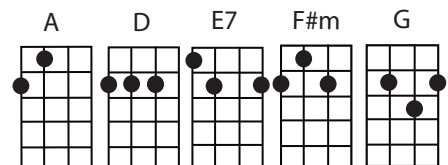
A D
5. There's a flood out in California, and up North it's freezing cold.
A D E7
And this, living on the road, is getting pretty old.
A D
So, I guess, I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in.
A D E7
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted, to go and see my Bessie, again.

CHORUS

A D
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me.. if I spring a leak she mends me.
E7 F#m G
I don't have to speak, she defends me.. A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g|f#Hg g g g| f#Hg g g g|

A D A D
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hooo.
A D A D
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hooo.
A D A D
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hooo.
A D A D A|END
Loooow, looow, hoo..loodle, loodle, loodle hooo.



Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley ¹⁹⁴

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• Chorus •

C

(Gdim) G

8

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

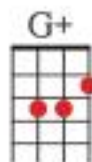
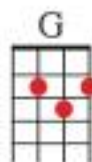
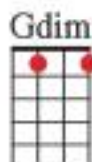
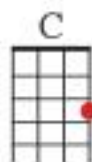
C

G7

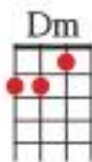
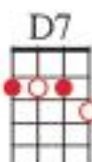
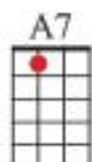
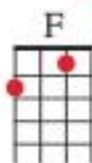
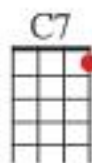
Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



• Verse •



Nc



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

A3 E3 E3 A0 E3 G7 C - Shave & A Haircut Riff