



Woodside Playlist
Friday, June 6, 2025, 7-8 pm
Independence Town Hall, Woodside

Welcome/Introductions- Glenn

- 1. Take It Easy**
- 2. Amie**
- 3. An American Dream**
- 4. Doctor My Eyes**
- 5. Desperado**
- 6. Hotel California**
- 7. Down On The Corner**
- 8. Lodi**
- 9. Love Is A Rose**
- 10. Peaceful Easy Feeling**
- 11. Heartache Tonight**
- 12. Up On Cripple Creek**

Encore:
Proud Mary
Happy Trails/Aloha Oe

2025.05.04-Woodside.pdf

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

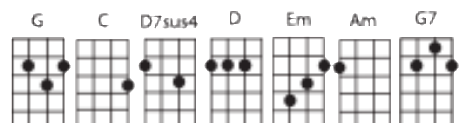
OUTRO

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.



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		4 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -
C	C	C	C	C	C		4 T - D - T - D -
C	Bb F	C	Bb F	C	Bb F		T=Thumb on 4 th string

C	Bb	F	C	Bb F	4 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -
1. I can see why you think you belong to me					4 D - D - D U D -
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	C7	
F	F	Eb	Eb	F	Eb	Eb
						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
For a while, maybe longer if I do					

C	Bb	F	Eb	Fsus4	G	Dm	Eb6	F6

Amie- Page 2

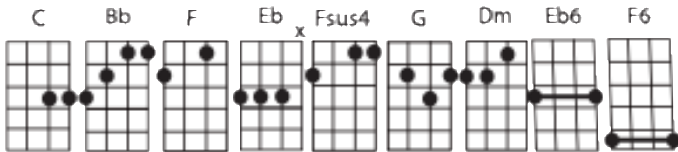
C Bb F C Bb F
 3. Now it's come to what you want you've had your way
 C Bb F C
 And all the things you thought before just faded into gray
 F F#sus4 F Eb F F#sus4 F
 And can you see? That I don't know if it's you or if it's me?
 Eb |G |G |G |G |
 If it's one of us I'm sure we both will see (Won't you 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

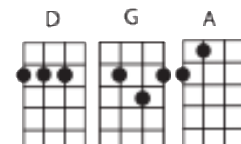
I think Jamaican in the moonlight. Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night.

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



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?
G G7 C Cm

VERSE

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

You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G G7 C Cm

Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
G B7 Em A7 D7 G G7

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

CHORUS 1

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
Em Bm C G

CHORUS

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

She'll beat you if she's able,
Em C G B7

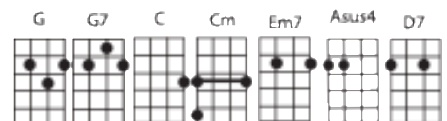
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Em Bm C G

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Em A7 D7sus4 G

But you only want the ones you can't get

2. Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
D7 G G7 C Cm
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
G Em7 A7 D7

And freedom, well, freedom, that's just some people talkin'
G G7 C Cm
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone
G B7 Em A7 D7 G G7



CHORUS 2

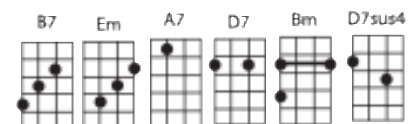
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
Em Bm C G

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine.
Em7 C G B7

It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Em Bm

You're losin' all your highs and lows
C G Am7 D7sus4

Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

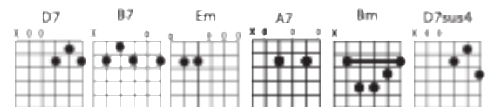
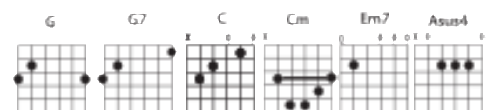


3. Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
D7 G G7 C Cm
Come down from your fences, open the gate
G Em7 A7 D7

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
G G7 C Cm

You better let somebody love you, (Let somebody love you).
G B7 Em7 C G Am

You better let somebody love you before it's too-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh late
G B7 Em7 Am D7 G



OUTRO | G G7 | C Cm | G | STOP

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

F	C	*	1	2	&	&	&	1	2	3	4	-
Welcome to the Hotel California.			*	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face			-	0	0	-	1	-	0	S3	-	1
There's plenty of room at the Hotel California			-	0	0	-	2	-	0	S4	-	2
Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here.			0	-	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-

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

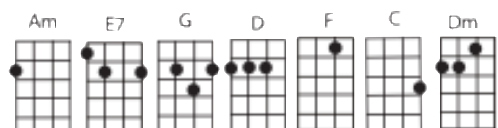
CHORUS 2

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 - - 0 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - - | - - - - C - C - |
 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - - | 1 - - 1 - - 1 - - | - - - - C - C - |

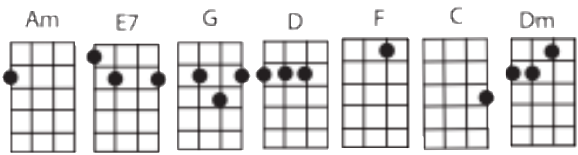
G D
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | 2 - - 2 - - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - - | S9 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 3 - - 3 - - 3 - - | - 3 - - 3 - - - | - 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - - C - C - |
 | - - 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - - | - 2 - - 2 - -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

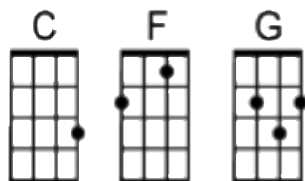
|Am |Am |E7 |E7 |G |G |D |D |F |F |C |C |Dm |Dm |E7 |E7 |Am |
 1&2&|END

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 - - -



Down on the Corner

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival - 1969)



Intro: C . . . | G . C . C . . . | G . C . F . . . | C . . . | | G . C . |

A
E
C 0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—1—1—1—0—3—3—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—
Low G 2—0—2—0—0—4—2—0—2—0—0—4—0—0—2—0—2—0—0—0—2—0—0—0—2—0—2—0—0—4—2—0—2—0—0—4

C | G C . . |
Early in the evenin' just around supper time

. | G . . C . . |
Over at the courthouse they're starting to un-wind

F | C |
Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up

. | G . . C . . |
Willy picks a tune out— and he blows it on the harp

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 . . |
Rooster hits the washboard and people just gotta smile

. | G . . C . . |
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while

F | C |
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalama-zoo

. | G . . C . . |
And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on ka-zoo

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

Instrumental

with kazoo: C | G . . C . . | | G . . C . . |

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

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

Lodi- Creedence Clearwater Revival

Original Key Bb= Tune down 2 -½ steps

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 |

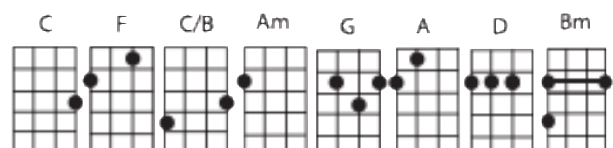
C F C
3. The man from the magazine said I was on my way.
C C/B Am Am7 F G
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
C C/B Am Am7 F C
I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
C G F C
Oh lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

| 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

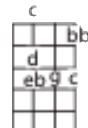


CHORUS:

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:

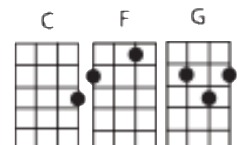
|C |F |C |G |C |F |C |G |C |c bb g dHeb| c C|STOP |
H=Hammer



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.



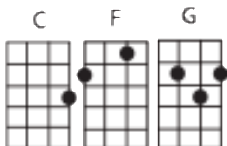
Love Is A Rose- Page 2

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.....



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

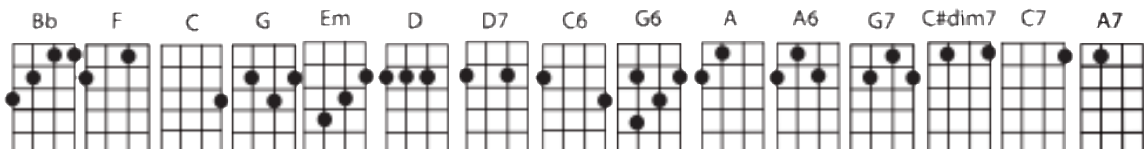
CHORUS

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.



Heartache Tonight- Page 2

BRIDGE

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

D G G7

There's gonna be a heartache tonight, the moon's shining bright,
C7 C#dim7

so turn out the light, and we'll get it right.

|G |G |

There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know.

|Bb F F C |G G6 G G6 |Bb F F C |G G6 G G6 |
|Bb F F C |G G6 G G6 |Bb F F 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.

G Em G Em

Everybody wants to touch somebody, if it takes all night.

G C G D D7

Everybody wants to take a little chance, make it come out right.

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

Let's go !!

OUTRO

G G6 G G6 G7

We can beat around the bushes, we can get down to the bone,
C7 C#dim7

we can leave it in a parking lot but either

|G G6 G G6 |C |

There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know.

|G G6 G G6 |G 66 G G6|

There'll be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know .Wooo hooo!

|Bb F F C |G G6 G G6 |Bb F F C |G G6 G G6 |
|Bb F F C |G G6 G G6 |Bb F F C |G|END

Bb F C G Em D D7 C6 G6 A A6 G7 C#dim7 C7 A7

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 -|
 4|D - D - D U D -|

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

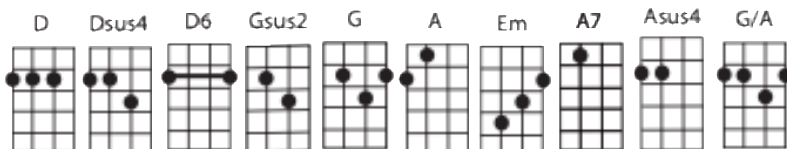
INSTRUMENTAL

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.



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 |

A D
 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.

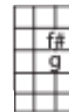
A D
 To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, girl that I once knew.

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

A D
 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.

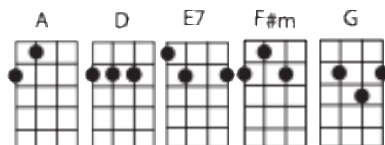
| f#Hg g g g | f#Hg g g g | f#Hg g g g | f#Hg g g g |

A D
 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.



Up On Cripple Creek- Page2

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|

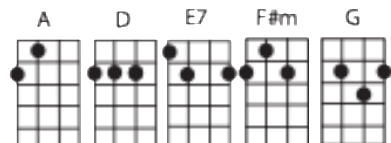
A D A D
 Looow, loow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.
 A D A D
 Looow, loow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.

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
 Looow, loow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.
 A D A D
 Looow, loow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.
 A D A D
 Looow, loow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.
 A D A D A|END
 Looow, loow, hoo..looodle, looodle, looodle hooo.



Proud Mary- Creedence Clearwater Revival

Original Key E=Capo 2

Written by: John Fogerty

INTRO

4 | 1 2 & - 4 - | 1 2 & - 4 - | 1 2 & - 4 - | - 6 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 4 | 1 & 2 & - & 4 & |
 4 | D U D U - U D U |

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.

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.

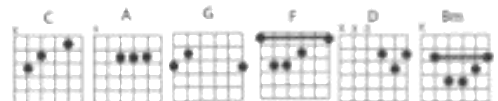
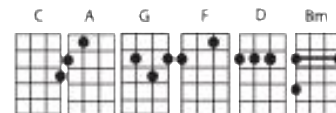
| C A | C A | C A G F | F D | D | D |

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



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

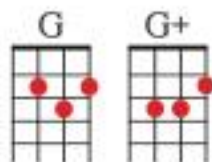
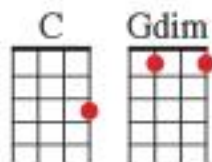
C

G7

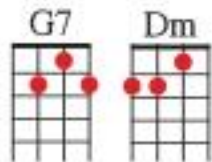
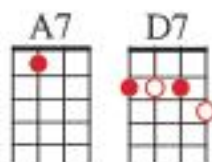
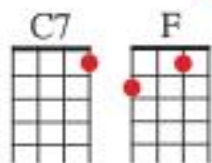
Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



• 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