

Americana Songbook

October 11, 2025



Notes

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Revision History

Date	Revision	Notes
2024, March 29	1	Info: All Songs: 179 Bluegrass Songs: 91 Americana Songs: 100 Jam & Blues: 59
2024, May 5	2	Jam & Blues now called Electric Info: All Songs: 201 Bluegrass Songs: 112 Americana Songs: 115 Electric: 60
2024, Aug 24	3	Info: All Songs: 213 Bluegrass Songs: 123 Americana Songs: 118 Electric: 60
2025, Oct 11	4	Info: All Songs: 292 Bluegrass Songs: 152 Americana Songs: 176 Electric: 61

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After Midnight

Artist: JJ Cale

Key: D

Book: Americana

(tempo: 96)

(Intro/Tag)

|| D /// | F / G / ||
|| D /// | D /// ||

1. After midnight, we're gonna let it all hang out.
After midnight, we're gonna chug-a-lug and shout.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion;
We're gonna give an exhibition.
We're gonna find out what it is all about.
After midnight, we're gonna let it all hang out.

- Ch. After midnight, we're gonna shake your tambourine.
After midnight, it's gonna be peaches and cream.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion;
We're gonna give an exhibition.
We're gonna find out what it is all about.
After midnight, we're gonna let it all hang out.

(Solos on Intro/Tag cycle)

- Outro We're gonna cause talk and suspicion;
We're gonna give an exhibition.
We're gonna find out what it is all about.
After midnight, we're gonna let it all hang out.
After midnight, we're gonna let it all hang out.

(Fade on Intro/Tag cycle)

Ain't Glad I'm Leaving

Artist: Justin Townes Earle

Key: G

Book: Americana

(capo: 3)

(tempo: 114)

(Intro and Verses are 12 Bar Blues progression)

(Can also be played with no capo using G, C & D7)

(Intro)

E	%	%	%
A	%	E	%
B7	A	E	%

E

1. Well I take my time a-comin', take my time a-leavin'

E

If you ask me why I'm goin', tell you when it's needed

A

E

Girl you know I could never be what you need

B7

A

E

If you ain't glad I'm leaving, girl you know you oughta be

E

2. 'Cause I lie I cheat I gamble, and I'll steal from any man

E

Well from Georgia to Los Angeles, Texas up to Maine

A

I'm a wanted man,

E

Is that the kind of life you want to lead (wanna lead), baby? (Life you wanna lead)

B7

A

E

If you ain't glad I'm leaving, well girl you know you oughta be

(Solos)

E	%	%	%
A	%	E	%
B7	A	E	%

A **E**
Bridge So what's a girl like you, want a man like me (like me, man like me)

A
Never know what I'm gonna do,
E
if you never know where I'll be (I'll be, where I'll be)

A
Now I know right now, baby,
E
though it might seem wrong (seem wrong), yeah (might seem wrong)

B7
But you don't wake up in the morning,
A **E**
thanking to your Heavens that I'm gone

E
3. Well I'm so good, don't take it too bad, ain't nothing you could do

E
Well I ever fall in love and I keep it on the move

A **E**
It's just my way. I ain't trying to be mean (mean), baby (tryin' to be mean)

B7
If you ain't glad I'm leaving,

A **E**
girl you know you oughta be (oughta be, girl you oughta be)

B7
If you ain't glad I'm leaving,

A **E**
girl you know you oughta be (oughta be, girl you oughta be)

Ain't No Use In Trying

Artist: *Trampled By Turtles*

Key: *F*

Book: *Americana*

(Tag)

| **G F** | **C** | 4x

- F** **C**
1. Well I got years of livin', by and how I choose.
G **F** **C**
I ain't never been a gambler cause I's always bound to lose.
F **C**
My buddy's they drink liquor, sometimes I go along.
G **F** **C**
I got a girl who don't like that at all!
- F** **C**
ch. Well, you know I wouldn't fight, if these guys wouldn't shove me.
G **F** **C**
Now I can't go home because my baby she don't love me.
G **F** **C**
There ain't no use in tryin' anymore.

(Tag x2)

- F** **C**
2. Well last week or so, I woke up in a cell.
G **F** **C**
I don't know how I got there but my head it hurt like hell.
F **C**
The guards already knew my name before I came inside,
G **F** **C**
I got a girl who don't like that at all!

(Chorus)

(Solo over Tag)

- F** **C**
3. Well some guy downtown, he come pushing me around.
G **F** **C**
So I let one loose I left that feller lying on the ground.
F **C**
The police were waitin' for me, as I came runnin' out.
G **F** **C**
I got a girl who don't like that at all!

(Chorus x2)

All Along the Watchtower

Artist: Bob Dylan; Jimi Hendrix

Key: C#m

Book: Electric, Americana

(Bob Dylan - C#m)

|| C#m / B / | A // B | C#m / B / | A // B ||

(Jimi Hendrix - Cm)

(note JH changed the last line of the first verse)

|| Cm / Bb / | Ab // Bb | Cm / Bb / | Ab // Bb ||

(Dave Matthews Band - Am)

|| Am / G / | F // G | Am / G / | F // G ||

Verse 1 "There must be some kind of way out of here," said the joker to the thief,
"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.
Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth.
JH: None will level on the line, nobody offered his word."
(Solos)

Verse 2 "No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,
"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.
But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."
(Solos)

Verse 3 All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.
Outside in the cold distance a wildcat did growl,
Two riders were approaching, and the wind began to howl. Yeah, Yeah.

Althea

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: Bm

Book: Electric, Americana

(Walk up is G# - A - A# - B)

(Intro)

| | Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / | |

Bm A E A Bm A E

Verse 1 I told Althea I was feeling lost Lackin' in some direction

Bm A E A Bm A E

Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection

A C#m D A

I told Althea that treachery Was tearin' me limb from limb

C#m E Bm A E

Althea told me, now, cool down boy Settle back, easy Jim

(Intro)

Verse 2 You may be Saturday's child all grown Movin' with pinch of grace

You may be a clown in the burying ground Or just another pretty face

You may be the fate of Ophelia Sleepin' and perchance to dream

Honest to the point of recklessness Self-centered to the extreme

Verse 3 Ain't nobody messin' with you but you Your friends are getting most concerned

Loose with the truth baby, it's your fire Baby, I hope you don't get burned

When the smoke has cleared she said, That's what she said to me

Gonna want a bed to lay your head And a little sympathy

D G E

Bridge There are things you can replace And others you can not

D G

The time has come to weigh those things

E
This space is getting hot

Bm A E

You know this space is getting hot.

Verse 4 I told Althea I'm a roving sign And I was born to be a bachelor

Althea told me, OK, that's fine So now I'm tryin' to catch her

Can't talk to you without talkin' to me We're guilty of the same old thing

Thinkin' a lot about less and less And forgetting the love we bring

Always On My Mind

Artist: Willie Nelson

Key: D

Book: Americana

(tempo: 74)

- D** **A**
1. Maybe I didn't love you
Bm **D** **G** **A**
Quite as often as I could have
D **A**
And maybe I didn't treat you
Bm **D** **Em7**
Quite as good as I should have
- G** **D**
2. If I made you feel second best
G **D** **Em**
Girl, I'm sorry I was blind
A **Bm** **A7** **D** **Em** **F#m**
But you were always on my mind ____
G **A7** **D** **G** **A**
You were always on my mind __ __
- D** **A**
3. Maybe I didn't hold you
Bm **D** **G** **A**
All those lonely, lonely times __
D **A**
And I guess I never told you
Bm **D** **Em7**
I'm so happy that you're mine
- G** **D**
4. Little things I should have said and done
G **D** **Em**
I just never took the time
A **Bm** **A7** **D** **Em** **F#m**
You were always on my mind __ __ ____
G **A7** **D** **G** **A**
You were always on my mind __

D **A** **Bm** **D**
Outro Tell __ __ me __
G **D** **Em** **G** **A7**
Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died __
D **A** **Bm** **D**
Give __ __ me __
G **D** **Em**
Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied
A **D**
I'll keep you satisfied

Amelia Earhart

Artist: Country Gentlemen

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

- G** **C** **A7**
1. An airship out o'er the ocean, just a speck against the sky,
D **G**
Amelia Earhart flying out that day
G **C** **A7**
With her partner, Captain Noonan, on the second of July
D **G**
Her plane fell into the ocean, far away.
- C** **G**
ch. There's a beautiful, beautiful field
G **D**
In a land far away that is fair.
G **C**
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
D **G**
Farewell, first lady of the sky.
- (Solo over Verse Chords only)**
- G** **C** **A7**
2. About half an hour later an SOS went out,
D **G**
The signal weak, but still her voice was brave.
G **C** **A7**
In shark infested waters her plane went down that night
D **G**
In the blue Pacific, to her watery grave.
- G** **C** **A7**
3. Now you have heard my story of this awful tragedy
D **G**
We prayed that she might fly home safe again
G **C** **A7**
For in years to come there're others... blaze a trail across the sea
D **G**
We'll never forget Amelia and her plane

Angel From Montgomery

Artist: John Prine

Key: D

Book: Americana

- D** **G** **D** **G**
1. I am an old woman named after my mother.
D **G** **A** **D**
My old man is another child that's grown old.
G **D** **G**
If dreams were lightning and thunder were desire
D **G** **A** **D**
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.
- D** **C** **G** **D**
Ch. Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
C **G** **D**
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
C **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
G **A** **D** **G D GDGD**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.
- D** **G** **D** **G**
2. When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
D **G** **A** **D**
He wa'rn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
G **D** **G**
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,
D **G** **A** **D**
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam.
- D** **C** **G** **D**
Ch. Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
C **G** **D**
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
C **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
G **A** **D** **G D GDGD**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.
- D** **G** **D** **G**
3. There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
D **G** **A** **D**
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
G **D** **G**
But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D **G** **A** **D**
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

D **C** **G** **D**
Ch. Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
 C **G** **D**
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
 C **G** **D**
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
 G **A** **D** **G D GDGD**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

Baby What You Want Me To Do

Artist: Jimmy Reed

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Slow 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

E

1. You got me running, got me hiding,

E7

You got me run, hide, hide, run anywhere you want me,

A

E

let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah, let it roll.

B

You got me doing what you want, babe,

A

E

B7

baby, what you want me to do? _ _

2. Going up, going down, going up, down, down, up,
anyway you want me, let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah, let it roll.
You got me doing what you want me,
baby, what you want me to do?

3. You got me peeping, got me hiding.
You got me peep, hide, hide, peep, anywhere you want me,
let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah..let it roll.
You got me doing what you want me, now,
baby, what you want to do?

Back Home Again

Artist: John Denver

Key: E

Book: Americana

(tempo: 118)

(Intro)

E

1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in;
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away;
the whining of his wheels just makes it colder
2. He's an hour away from riding, on your prayers up in the sky;
and ten days on the road are barely gone
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove;
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm
- Ch. Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,
yes, and hey it's good to be back home again
3. There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time;
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say?
And your mother called last Friday, Sunshine made her cry;
and you felt the baby move just yesterday
- Ch. Hey, it's good to be back home again (yes it is)
Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,
yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

Bridge **A** **B7** **E** **A**
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down
 F#m **B7** **E** **E7**
 and feel your fingers feather soft upon me
 A **B7** **E** **A**
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
 F#m **A** **B7**
 the happiness that living with you brings me

4. **E** **E7** **A**
 It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you;
 B7 **E**
 it's the little things that make a house a home
 E **E7** **A**
 Like a fire softly burning, and supper on the stove;
 B7 **E**
 and the light in your eyes that makes me warm

Ch. **A** **B7** **E** **E7**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again
 A **B7** **E** **A**
 Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,
 B7 **E**
 yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

Ch. **A** **B7** **E** **E7**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again (you know it is)
 A **B7** **E** **A** **E7** **A**
 Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,
 B7 **E** **E**
 hey it's good to be back home again
 B7 **A** **E**
 yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

Basket Case

Artist: Green Day

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(tempo: 87)

(Loosely based on the 'Picking on Green Day' version)

(original version is in Eb)

(Intro (verse progression):)

| E / B / | C#m / G#m / |
| A / E / | B / / / | (x2)

- E** **B** **C#m** **G#m**
1. Do you have the time to listen to me whine
A **E** **B**
About nothing and everything, all at once
E **B** **C#m** **G#m**
I am one of those melodramatic fools.
A **E** **B**
Neurotic to the bone, no doubt about it.
- A** **B** **E**
Ch. Sometimes I give myself the creeps
A **B** **E**
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.
A **B** **E** **B** **C#m**
It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up
A **B** **E**
Am I just paranoid or am I stoned? (hold 1 chord 4 extra beats)

(Breaks:)

| E / B / | C#m / G#m / |
| A / E / | B / / / | (x2)

- E** **B** **C#m** **G#m**
2. I went to a shrink, to analyze my dreams
A **E** **B**
She said it's lack of sex that's bringing me down.
E **B** **C#m** **Gm**
I went to a whore, he said my life's a bore
A **E** **B**
So quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down.

- A** **B** **E**
Ch. Sometimes I give myself the creeps
A **B** **E**
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.
A **B** **E** **B** **C#m**
It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up
A **B** **E**
Am I just paranoid or am I stoned? (hold 1 chord 4 extra beats)

A **B** **E**
Bridge Grasping to control, so I better hold on. (hold 1 chord 4 extra beats)

(Breaks:)

| **E** / **B** / | **C#m** / **G#m** / |
| **A** / **E** / | **B** / / / | (x2)

A **B** **E**
Ch. Sometimes I give myself the creeps

A **B** **E**
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.

A **B** **E** **B** **C#m**
It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up

A **B** **E**
Am I just paranoid or am I stoned? (hold 1 chord 4 extra beats)

(composer: Green Day)

(lyricist: Billie Joe Armstrong)

(number: 1994)

Before You Accuse Me

Artist: Eric Clapton; Bo Diddley

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(tempo: 110)

(composer: Bo Diddley)

(number: 1957)

(E 12 Bar Blues)

E7	A7	E7	E7
A7	A7	E7	E7
B7	A7	E7	B7

E7 **A7** **E7**

Ch. Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself

A7 **E7**

Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself

B7

You say I'm spending my money on other women

A7 **E7** **B7**

You takin' money from from someone else.

E7

1. I called your mama, 'bout three or four nights ago

A7 E7

I called your mama, 'bout three or four nights ago

B7

Well you're mamma said son "Don't you call my daughter no more!"

(Chorus, Solo over E 12 Bar Blues)

E7 **A7** **E7**

2. Come back home baby, try my love one more time

A7

come back home baby, try my love one more time

B7

You know when things don't go to suit you I think I'll lose my mind.

(Chorus, Solo over E 12 Bar Blues)

Bertha

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Electric, Americana

(Chord Riff:)

(this is the "heart" of the song)

|| **G** / **G** / | **C** **G** // ||

C

1. I had a hard run, runnin' from your window (Chord Riff x2)

C

I was all night runnin', runnin', Lord I wonder if you care (Chord Riff x2)

C

I had a run in, run around and run down (Chord Riff x2)

C

Run around the corner, corner, Lord I run smack into a tree (Chord Riff x2)

D

AmG

C

D

- Ch. I had to move, , really had to move

C

G

D

That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees

Am

C

Bertha don't you come around here anymore (Chord Riff x2)

C

2. Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea (Chord Riff x2)

C

Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines (Chord Riff x2)

C

I had a feelin' I was fallin', fallin, I turned around to see (Chord Riff x2)

C

Heard a voice a callin', you were comin' after me (Chord Riff x2)

(Chorus)

(Solo: Verse Chords -> Chorus Chords)

C

3. Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door (Chord Riff x2)

C

It's all night pourin', pourin', Lord but not a drop on me (Chord Riff x2)

C

Test me, test me, test me, why don't you arrest me (Chord Riff x2)

C

Throw me into the jail house, Lord until the sun goes down (Chord Riff x2)

(Chorus)

(Outro: Repeat Anymore + Chorus Riff x3)

Big River

Artist: Johnny Cash

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

G

1. Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry,

A7

D

And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky

G

C

And the tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you Big River

G

D

G

And I'm gonna sit right here until I die.

G

2. I met her accidentally in St. Paul (Minnesota)

A7

D

And it tore me up every time I heard her drawl, Southern drawl

G

C

Then I heard my dream went back downstream cavortin' in Davenport

G

D

G

And I followed you, Big River, when you called.

(Solo)

G	%	%	%
G	%	A7	D
G	%	C	%
G	D	G	%

(Instrumental break)

G

3. Then you took me to St. Louis later on (down the river)

A7

D

A freighter said she's been here but she's gone, boy, she's gone

G

C

I found her trail in Memphis, but she just walked up the bluff

G

D

G

She raised a few eyebrows and went on down the line.

G

4. Now, won't you batter down by Baton Rouge, River Queen, roll it on

A7

D

Take that woman on down to New Orleans, New Orleans

G

C

Go on now, I've had enough; dump my blues down in the gulf

G

D

G

She loves you, Big River, more than me.

(Repeat verse 1)

(composer: Johnny Cash)

(number: 1958)

Black Peter

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro: Groove on A7)

- A7** **D7**
1. All of my friends come to... see me last night,
A7 **D7**
I was layin' in my bed and dyin'.
Em **Bm** **A** **G** **F#m**
Annie Bonneau from St. Angel
Em **D7** **A7**
say the... weather down here so fine.....
- A7** **D7**
2. Just then the wind came... squallin' through the door,
A7 **D7**
But who can the weather command?
Em **Bm** **A** **G** **F#m**
Just want to have a little peace to die
Em **D7** **A7**
And a friend or two I love at hand....
- A7** **D7**
3. Fever roll up... to a... hundred and five,
A7 **D7**
Roll Roll on up, gonna roll back down.
Em **Bm** **A** **G** **F#m**
One more day I find myself alive,
Em **D7** **A7**
Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground....
- C** **Em**
Bridge See here how everything lead up to this day,
D **Em**
And it's just like any other day that's ever been.
D **G** **C** **Am**
Sun comin' up and then the sun goin' down.
Fmaj7 **C** **D7**
Shine through my window and my friends they come around,
Dm **Fmaj7** **A7**
Come around, come around....

- A7** **D7**
4. The people might know, but the people don't care,
A7 **D7**
That a man can be as poor as me.
Em **Bm** **A** **G** **F#m**
Take a look at poor Peter, he's ly... ing in pain,
Em **D7** **D7**
Now let's go run and see, run and see. (run and see)
(end on D7)

Blaze On

Artist: Phish

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

- C**
1. Climb that hill, Stay on your feet
- G** **C**
Scramble for your footing when it gets to steep
- C**
You're on the highway now, With higher hopes
- G** **C**
While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes
- F** **C**
You never get too sad, you never get too blue
- G** **C**
It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you
- F** **C**
The justice of the peace, can't help you anymore
- G** **C**
and they just took the covers off the justice of war
- C** **C**
- Ch. you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone
- G** **C**
so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)
- (Solo)
F C G C
F C G C
- C**
2. the storm is passing through, lay down your sticks and stones
- G** **C**
the struggles over now, we're all just flesh and bones
- C**
we were wrong before, it was wrong to trust
- G** **C**
the shadows cast, we're only light and dust
- F** **C**
and then one day you'll find, to your intense delight
- G** **C**
That three wrong turns can really make a right
- F** **C**
so why not be like me, be proud of all your crimes
- G** **C**
cause when I screw up once, I do it 2 more times
- C** **C**
- Ch. you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone
- G** **C**
so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)
- Jump to Songs TOC | Jump to Artists TOC

F C
Bridge and we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor
G C
 Trippin on the barbwire, buried near the shore
F C
 blazing like a comet, that's brighter than a full moon
G
 so you better get ready, cause a change is coming soon
F C
 I met a liar, called the messiah
G C
 I got the frying pan, I wanted fire
F C
 I saw a red dress, I met a daughter
G
 I got the quicksand, I prayed for water
C C
Ch. you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone
G C
 so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)
Bb C
Outro (slide up) blaze on x3

Blowin In The Wind

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Americana

(tempo: 175)

- C** **F** **C**
1. How many roads must a man walk down
F **G7**
Before you call him a man
C **F** **C** **Am**
Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail
C **F** **G7**
Before she sleeps in the sand
C **F** **C**
Yes and how many times must the cannon balls fly
F **G7**
Before they're forever banned
- F** **G7** **C** **Am**
ch. The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
F **G7** **C**
The answer is blowing in the wind
- F** **C**
2. How many times must a man look up
F **G7**
Before he can see the sky
C **F** **C** **Am**
Yes and how many ears must one man have
C **F** **G7**
Before he can hear people cry
C **F** **C**
Yes and how many deaths will it take till we know
F **G7**
That too many people have died
- F** **G7** **C** **Am**
ch. The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
F **G7** **C**
The answer is blowing in the wind

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

Ch. The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
 F G7 C Am
 The answer is blowing in the wind

Blue Sky

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro)

E A	A E
E A	A E
E D	A E

1. Walk along the river,

A E
sweet lullaby

E B7
It just keeps on flowing

A
It don't worry 'bout where it's going, no, no

(Verse Tag, A on 2&)

| E | B7 A |

2. Don't fly, mister blue bird,

E B7
I'm just walking down the road

E B7
Early morning sunshine

A
tell me all I need to know

(Chorus Tag)

| E | A |

- ch. You're my blue sky,

E A
you're my sunny day

B7 A
Lord, you know it makes me high

E A
when you turn your love my way

A
Turn your love my way yeah

(Solo)

| E | A |

(Solo Outro Tag)

(B on 1&, E on 2&)

| E | A B E E |

- E B7
3. Good old Sunday morning,
A E
bells are ringing everywhere

E B7
Goin to Carolina,
A
it won't be long and I'll be there

(Chorus Tag)

| E | A |

- B7 A
ch. You're my blue sky,

E A
you're my sunny day

B7 A
Lord, you know it makes me high

E A
when you turn your love my way

A
Turn your love my way yeah

(Outro)

E A	A E
E A	A E
E D	A E

Boots of Spanish Leather

Artist: Bob Dylan; Watchhouse

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro)

G C G D G C G G

1. (her)

Em Em D G CGG
Oh I'm sailin' away my own true love
Em D G CGG
I'm sailin' away in the morning
Em Em D G CGG
Is there something I can send you from across the sea
Em D G CGG
From the place that I'll be landing?

2. (him)

Em Em D G CGG
No, there's nothin' you can send me, my own true love
Em D G CGG
There's nothin' I wish to be ownin'
Em Em D G CGG
Just carry yourself back to me unspoiled
Em D G CGG
From across that lonesome ocean

3. (her)

Em Em D G CGG
Oh, but I just thought you might want something fine
Em D G CGG
Made of silver or of golden
Em Em D G CGG
Either from the mountains of Madrid
Em D G CGG
Or from the coast of Barcelona

4. (him)

Em Em D G CGG
Oh, but if I had the stars from the darkest night
Em D G CGG
And the diamonds from the deepest ocean
Em Em D G CGG
I'd forsake them all for your sweet kiss
Em D G CGG
For that's all I'm wishin' to be ownin'

5. (her)

Em Em D G CGG
That I might be gone a long old time
Em D G CGG
And it's only that I'm askin'
Em Em D G CGG
Is there something I can send you to remember me by
Em D G CGG
To make your time more easy passin'?

6. (him)

Em Em D G CGG
Oh, how can, how can you ask me again
Em D G CGG
It only brings me sorrow
Em Em D G CGG
The same thing I would want today
Em D G CGG
I would want again tomorrow

7. (him)

Em Em D G CGG
Oh I got a letter on a lonesome day
Em D G CGG
It was from her ship a-sailin'
Em Em D G CGG
Saying I don't know when I'll be comin' back again
Em D G CGG
It depends on how I'm feelin'

8. (him)

Em Em D G CGG
If you, my love, must think that-a-way
Em D G CGG
I'm sure your mind is roamin'
Em Em D G CGG
I'm sure your thoughts are not with me
Em D G CGG
But with the country to where you're goin'

9. (him)

Em Em D G CGG
So take heed, take heed of the western wind
Em D G CGG
Take heed of the stormy weather
Em Em D G CGG
And yes, there's something you can send back to me
Em D G CGG
Spanish boots of Spanish leather

Bouncing around the Room

Artist: Phish

Key: D

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

(D - bass groove)

- G** **D**
1. The woman was a dream I had
A **D**
Though rather hard to keep
G **D**
for when my eyes were watching hers
A **D**
They closed, And I was still asleep.
A
For when my hand was holding hers
G **D**
She whispered words and I awoke
A
And faintly bouncing around the room
C **G**
The echo of whomever spoke
D **A**
I awoke... and faintly bouncing around the room
C **G** **A**
The echo of whomever spoke.
- G** **D**
2. The place I saw was far beneath
A **D**
The surface of the sea
G **D**
My sight was poor, but I was sure
A **D**
The sirens sang their songs for me
A
They dance above me as I sink
G **D**
I see them through a crystal haze
A
And hear them bouncing round the room
C **G**
The never ending coral maze
D
The crystal haze

A

And hear them bouncing round the room

C

G

The never ending coral maze

C

G

Pre-Chorus Then before and now once more

A

I'm bouncing around the room.

D

Ch. That time then and once again

A

I'm bouncing around the room.

C

That time then and once again

G

I'm bouncing around the room. x4

(1 singer continues previous chorus, while another sings next chorus)

D

A

Ch. I awoke and faintly bouncing round the room

C

G

x4

the echo of whomever spoke.

(Solo)

| D | A | C | G |

Breakdown

Artist: Tom Petty

Key: Am

Book: Americana

(tempo: 104)

(Intro)

| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |
| **Am** **G** | x4

Am G Am G

1. Its alright if you love me,

Am G Am G

Its alright if you don't

Am G Am G

I'm not afraid of you runnin away honey,

Am G Fmaj7

I got this feeling you won't

Am G Am G

Say there aint no use in pretending,

Am G Am G

Your eyes give you away

Am G Am G

Post-Verse Something inside you is feeling like I do,

Am G Fmaj7

We said all there is to say

Am G F G

Ch. Breakdown go ahead and give it to me

Am G F G

Breakdown take me through the night

Am G F G

Breakdown go ahead give it to me,

Am G Fmaj7

Breakdown its alright,

(Instrumental)

| **Am G** | **Am G** | x6

| **Am G** | **F** / / / |

(Chorus)

Fmaj7 G Am G

Outro its alright its alright

(Outro)

| **Am G** | x4

Bringing In The Georgia Mail

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Sam Bush Key of A)

G

1. See the engine puffing, boy she's making time

G

D

That old train's wearing out the rail, rail, rail

G

Heading for the mountain that she's got to climb

G

D

G

Bringing in the Georgia mail

2. Ninety miles an hour and she's gaining speed

Listen to the whistle moan and wail, wail, wail

Has she got the power, I'll say yes indeed

Bringing in the Georgia mail

3. See the driver's travel, watch her on the tracks

Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail

Has he got her rolling, watch her ball the jack

Bringing in the Georgia mail

4. Rocking and a reeling, spouting off the steam

Stoke the fire and hope the brakes don't fail, fail, fail

Serving all the people, listen to her scream

Bringing in the Georgia mail

Brown Eyed Women

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

| C#m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

C#m

E

1. Gone are the days when the ox fall down,

B

A

You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.

C#m

E

Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,

A

E

Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

B

- Ch. Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,

A

E

B

The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A

E

C#m

Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,

F#m

A

E

And it looks like the old man's... gettin' on.

C#m

E

2. 1920 when he stepped to the bar,

B

A

Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.

C#m

E

1930 when the wall caved in,

A

E

He paid his way selling red-eyed gin.

(Chorus + Solo over Verse)

C#m

E

3. Delilah Jones was the mother of twins,

B

A

Two times over and the rest were sins.

C#m

E

Raised eight boys, only I turned bad,

A

E

Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

(Chorus)

Bm **A** **E**
Bridge Tumble down shack in Big Foot county.
Bm **A** **E**
 Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
C#m **B** **A** **G#m**
 Delilah Jones went to meet her God,
A **E**
 And the old man never was the same again.

C#m **E**
 4. Daddy made whiskey and he made it well.
B **A**
 Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.
C#m **E**
 I cut hick'ry just to fire the still,
A **E**
 Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

B
Ch. Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
A **E** **B**
 The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
A **E** **C#m**
 Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,
F#m **A** **E**
 And it looks like the old man's... gettin' on.

(Solo)

(Repeat Verse 1 - Quiet)

(Chorus - Full + Tag Last Line)

California Sober

Artist: Billy Strings featuring Willie Nelson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. Well, I used to like to ramble with my good-time friends and neighbors
Now I find I'd rather lie awake in bed.
And I don't get to actin' mean when I keep my buzzes clean
And keep the hard stuff and the whiskey from my head.
Well, I guess that's just the trouble when you're always seein' double
And the lines are gettin' twice as hard to see.
I've had years I don't recall, but I'm told I had a ball
At least somebody did who looked a lot like me.

- Ch. So I'm California sober as they say
And lately I can't find no other way
I can't stay out and party like I did back in the day
So I'm California sober as they say

2. Well, I heard out in the hills, they got pills to get their thrills
And they love their liquor down in New Orleans.
Maybe for a New York minute, sugarcane will fit the bill
But in no time flat, you're out of what you need.
The old crew don't get together anymore these days much ever
After some went straight and some went straight to jail.
Now they're busy postin' vids and just tryin' to raise their kids
Instead of raisin' holy hell and postin' bail.

(Chorus)

Outro I was California sober 'til I thought the world was over
Now I'm sittin' on the roadside once again.
When that wagon passes by, I don't even bat an eye
Because the devil on my shoulder always wins.
When that ol' wagon passes by, I don't even bat an eye
Because the devil on my shoulder always wins.

California Stars

Artist: Billy Bragg

Key: A

Book: Americana

(Tag)

A E D A

1. I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

E

On a bed of California stars

D

I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

A

On a bed of California stars

2. I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

E

And tell me why I must keep working on

D

Yes I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

A

On a bed of California stars

(Tag)

3. I'd like to dream my troubles all away

E

On a bed of California stars

D

Jump up from my star bed make another day

A

Underneath my California stars

4. They hang like grapes on vines that shine

E

And warm a lover's glass like a friendly wine

D

So I'd give this world to dream a dream with you

A

On our bed of California stars

(Tag)

5. I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

E

On a bed of California stars

D

I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

A

On a bed of California stars

6. I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
 E
And tell me why I must keep working on
 D
Yes I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
 A
On a bed of California stars
(Tag)
7. I'd like to dream my troubles all away
 E
On a bed of California stars
 D
Jump up from my star bed make another day
 A
Underneath my California stars
8. They hang like grapes on vines that shine
 E
And warm a lover's glass like a friendly wine
 D
So I'd give this world to dream a dream with you
 A
On our bed of California stars
(Tag)
9. Dream a dream with you
 E
 D
So I'd give my life to lay my head to night
 A
On a bed of California stars.
(Tag)

Call It A Loan

Artist: Jackson Browne

Key: G

Book: Americana

(tempo: 100)

(Intro/Tag)

	G ///	C / G /	
	C ///	D ///	
	G ///	C / G /	
	C ///	D ///	

- G C G
1. In the morning when I close my eyes
C D G
you were sleepin' in paradise.
G C G
And while the room was growing light
C D G
I was holding still with all my might.
- C D G C Am D G
- ch. Oh, oh, what if it's true, aah, what my heart says?
C D G C
Oh, oh, what'll I do?
G D G
What if this feeling becomes hard to part with?
- G C G
2. You were meant to play your part
C D G
In the desire of a desperate heart.
G C G
And while you gave your love to me
C D G
I was betting I would getting it free.
- C D G C Am D G
- ch. Oh, oh, if I'd only know, aah, what your heart costs.
C D G C
Oh, oh, can we call it a loan,
G D G
And a debt that I owe on a bet that I lost?
- G C G
3. In the evening when you see my eyes
C D G
Looking back at you, no disguise.
G C G
I'm not sure who you think you'll see,
C D G
I'm just hoping you still know that it's me.

C D G C Am D G
Ch. Oh, oh, what if it's true, aah, better ask the man inside?

C D G C
Oh, oh, they seem to be true,
G D G
One steals the love, and the other one hides.

G C G
4. Yeah, can we call it a loan
C D G
that I'm paying for for the seeds I have sown?
G C G
Yeah, can we say that I've grown
C D G
in some ways that we may have yet to be shown?

C D G C Am D G
Outro Oh, oh, if I'd only know, aah, what your heart costs.

C D G C
Oh, oh, can we call it a loan,
G D G
And a debt that I owe on a bet that I lost?

Call Me the Breeze

Artist: JJ Cale

Key: A

Book: *Electric, Americana*

(12 Bar Shuffle Blues)

	A7	A7	A7	A7	
	D7	D7	A7	A7	
	E7	D7	A7	A7	

(Intro)

A7

A7

1. Call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
D7
Well now they call me the breeze
A7
I keep blowin' down the road
E7
I ain't got me nobody
D7 A7
I don't carry me no load
2. Ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no changes in me
Well there ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no changes in me
And I ain't hidin' from nobody
Ain't nobody hidin' from me

(Solo over 12-bar)

3. I got that green light baby
I got to keep movin' on
I got that green light baby
I got to keep movin' on
I might go out to California
Might go down to Georgia
I don't know
4. Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
I ain't got me nobody
I don't carry me no load

(12 bar cycle then end)

Can't Let Go

Artist: Lucinda Williams

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro (Chorus Chords - 12 Bar Blues x2))

G	%	%	%
C	%	G	%
D	C	G	%

G7

1. Told you baby, one more time, don't make me sit all alone and cry

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

I'm like a fish out of water, A cat in a tree, You don't even want to talk to me

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

- ch. He won't take me back when I come around

G7

Says he's sorry then he pulls me out

C7

I got a big chain around my neck

G7

And I'm broken down like a train wreck

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

2. See I got a candle and it burns so bright, In my window every night

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know but I can't let go

G7

You don't like to see me standing around, feel like I been shot and didn't fall down

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

- ch. He won't take me back when I come around

G7

Says he's sorry then he pulls me out

C7

I got a big chain around my neck

G7

And I'm broken down like a train wreck

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

(Solo over Chorus (12 Bar Blues))

G7

3. Turn off trouble like you turn off a light, Went off and left me it just ain't right

D7 C7

G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

Rounds every corner something I see, Bring me right back how it used to be

D7 C7

G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

Ch. He won't take me back when I come around

G7

Says he's sorry then he pulls me out

C7

I got a big chain around my neck

G7

And I'm broken down like a train wreck

D7 C7

G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

(x2 tag last line)

Captain Kennedy

Artist: Neil Young

Key: F

Book: Americana

(capo: 3)

- D** **C** **D**
1. I am a young mariner headed to war
F **D**
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family and what it was for
D **F** **D**
There's water on the wood and the sails feel good
C **D**
And when I get to shore I hope that I can kill good
- D** **C** **D**
2. My father was a sailor named Captain Kennedy
F **D**
He lost his wooden schooner to the Germans on the sea
D **F** **D**
Exploded on the water for everyone for everyone to see
C **D**
And humiliate that American Captain Kennedy
- D** **C** **D**
3. I saw him in Nassau in nineteen seventy one
F **D**
His strength was failin' but he still ran a run
F **D**
He worked 'til his fingers wore to the bone
C **D**
To buy that wooden schooner and sail on his own
- D** **C** **D**
4. He was known in the islands as hundred foot iron
F **D**
That steel hull freighter was passin' its time
F **D**
And time flew by faster with life on the sea
C **D**
And the days grew shorter for Captain Kennedy
- D** **C** **D**
5. I am a young mariner headed to war
F **D**
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family and what it was for
D **F** **D**
There's water on the wood and the sails feel good
C **D**
And when I get to shore I hope that I can kill good

Carolina Rolling By

Artist: Mipso

Key: E

Book: Americana

(capo: 2)

(Song is in E Mixolydian so the 7th note is flat and the 5 Chord is minor)

(Intro)

	D / Am /	G / D /	
	D / C /	G / / /	
	D / Am /	G / D /	
	D / C /	G / / /	

1. I used to set my sights on an incoming light and zone out till the morning

Turn the AM dial, sit and think a while

Early March with the frost still hard, I nodded off and turned

And the sand traps work but stopping hurts

ch. Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high

Can you feel it? I can feel it

2. I used to kneel at night, think what's right, imagining a man

Way up in the sky or somewhere deep inside

Maybe it's me but it's harder to sleep with a shaking in your hand

Yeah, I hate those pills except how they make me feel

ch. Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high

Can you feel it? I can feel it

Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high

Can you take it? I can take it

(Instrumental)

| D / Am / | G / D / |
| D / C / | G / / / | (x2)

3. Sometimes I watch the trees and I wonder at leaves all reaching towards the light
 They can sleep at night, they know to do what's right
 When I'm out at dawn on an open road and the sun climbs up the branches
 I know I'm not alone, it's just the long way home

Ch. Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high
 Can you feel it? I can feel it
 Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high
 Can you take it? I can take it

Ch. Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high
 Can you feel it? I can feel it
 Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high
 Can you take it? I can take it

(Interlude)

| D / Am / | G / D / |
 | D / C / | G / / / | (x2)

Ch. Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high
 Can you feel it? I can feel it
 Carolina rolling by, windows down and the sun's up high
 Can you take it? I'll take it

(Outro)

| D / Am / | G / D / |
 | D / C / | G / / / | (x2)

City of New Orleans

Artist: Steve Goodman; Arlo Guthrie

Key: D

Book: Americana

- D** **A** **D**
1. Riding on the City of New Orleans
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
D **A** **D**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Bm **A** **D**
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
Bm **F#m**
All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee
A **E**
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Bm **F#m**
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men
A **A7** **D**
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.
- G** **A** **D**
ch. Good morning America, how are you?
Bm **G** **D**
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
A7 **D** **A** **Bm** **E7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
C **G** **A** **D**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.
(Instrumental break)
2. Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel.
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.
3. Night time on the City of New Orleans
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Halfway home, we'll be there by morning
through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news.
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

City of New Orleans

Artist: Arlo Guthrie

Key: D

Book: Americana

(capo: 4)

(tempo: 80)

(Intro)

D

D

A

D

1. Riding on the City of New Orleans

Bm **G** **D** **A**

Illinois Central, Monday morning rail

D **A** **D**

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Bm **A** **D**

Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Bm **F#m**

All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee

A **E**

Rolls along past houses, farms and fields

Bm **F#m**

Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men

A **A7** **D**

And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

G

A

D

Ch. Good morning America, how are you?

Bm **G** **D** **A7**

Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.

D **A** **Bm** **E7**

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

C **G** **A** **D**

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

{end_of_verse}

{start_of_verse}

D

A

D

Dealing card games with the old men in the club car

Bm **G** **D** **A**

Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score

D **A** **D**

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

Bm **A** **D**

Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor

Bm **F#m**
 And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
A **E**
 Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel
Bm **F#m**
 Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
A **A7** **D**
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.
 {end_of_verse}

{start_of_chorus}

G **A** **D**
 Good morning America, how are you?
Bm **G** **D** **A7**
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
D **A** **Bm** **E7**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
C **G** **A** **D**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

2. Night time on the City of New Orleans

Bm **G** **D** **A**
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
D **A** **D**
 Halfway home, we'll be there by morning
Bm **A** **D**
 through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
Bm **F#m**
 But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
A **E**
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Bm **F#m**
 The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
A **A7** **D**
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

ch. Good night America, how are you?

Bm **G** **D** **A7**
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
D **A** **Bm** **E7**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
C **G** **A** **D**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Clay Pigeons

Artist: Blaze Foley; John Prine

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Blaze Foley in Gb / John Prine is Bb)

1. I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride
G C
Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side
G D
Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times
G C
Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat
D
try and hide my sorrow from the people I meet
2. And get along with it all
G
Go down where the people say "y'all"..
C
Sing a song with a friend
G
Change the shape that I'm in,
D
And get back in the game,
G
And start playin' again
C G D G
3. I'd like to stay but I might have to go to start over again
G C
Might go back down to Texas, might go to somewhere that I've never been
D
G
And get up in the mornin' and go out at night
C
And I won't have to go home
G
Get used to bein' alone
D
Change the words to this song
G C G D G
Start singin' again

(Repeat Verse Chord)

4. Im tired of runnin round lookin for answers to questions that I already know
I could build me a castle of memories just to have somewhere to go
Count the days and the nights that it takes to get back in the saddle again
Feed the pigeons some clay Turn the night into day
Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

(Repeat Verse Chord)

5. I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride
Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side
Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times
Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat
try and hide my sorrow from the people I meet
And get along with it all

6. Go down where the people say "y'all"...
- Feed the pigeons some clay
Turn the night into day
Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

(Repeat Verse Chord)

Columbus Stockade Blues - Major

Artist: Bill Monroe; Doc Watson

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Bill Monroe played in G; Doc Watson played in Cm, see minor version.)

G

1. Way down in Columbus Georgia

D

G

I want to be back in Tennessee

G

Way down in Columbus Stockade

D

G

My friends all turned their backs on me.

C

G

- ch. Go and leave me if you wish to

C

D

Never let me cross your mind__ "

G

In your heart you love another

D

G

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind

2. Last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke, I was mistaken
I was peering through the bars

3. Many a night with you I've rambled
Many an hour with you I've spent
Thought I had your heart forever
Now I find it's only lent.

Columbus Stockade Blues - Minor

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Cm

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Guitar, Suggest Capo 3, Am shapes 1 = Am, 4 = Dm, 5 = E/E7)

Cm

1. Way down in Columbus Georgia

G7

Cm

Lord I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

Cm

Way down in that old Columbus Stockade

G7

Cm

My friends all have turned their backs on me.

Fm

Cm

- Ch. Go and leave me if you wish to

Fm

G7

Never let me cross your mind__

Cm

In your heart you love another

G7

Cm

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind.

(Instrumental breaks over verse and chorus)

2. Many a night with you I've rambled
Honey, countless hours with you I've spent
Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever
And now I find it was only lent.

3. Last night as I lay sleeping
I am dreaming that I am lying in your arms
When I awaken I was mistaken
Lord, I was still right here behind these bars

G7

Cm

Outro Lord I've got the walking blues.

Come Monday

Artist: Jimmy Buffett

Key: A

Book: Americana

(capo: 2)

(tempo: 112)

(Intro)

G

G

C

1. Headin' up to San Francisco,

D

G

for the Labor Day weekend show

C

I've got my Hush Puppies on,

D

G

I guess I never was meant for glitter rock and roll

Am

C

And honey I didn't know,

D

that I'd be missing you so

C

G

- ch. 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

C

2. Yes, it's been quite a summer,

D

G

rent-a-cars and west-bound trains

C

And now you're off on vacation,

D

G

something you tried to explain

Am

C

And Darlin' it's I love you so,

D

that's the reason I just let you go

C **G**
ch. 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

Amaj7 D
Bridge I can't... help it honey,
Amaj7 D
 you're that much a part of me now
Amaj7 D
 Remember that night in Montana,
C **D** **F** **C** **G**
 when we said there'd be no room for doubt? _ _

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

C **G**
ch. 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**
 and I just want you back by my side _

Comes A Time

Artist: Neil Young

Key: G

Book: Americana

(tempo: 158)

(Intro)

G

G

Bm

1. Comes a time, when you're driftin'

D

Am7

C

Comes a time, when you settle down

G

Bm

Comes a light, feelings liftin'

D

Am7

C

Lift that baby right up off the ground

G

F

C

G

- ch. Oh, this old world keeps spinnin' 'round

F

C

G

It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down

Dm7 G

There comes a time

{start_of_chorus}

{start_of_verse}

G

Bm

You and I, we were captured

D

Am7

C

We took our souls, and we flew away

G

Bm

We were right, we were giving

D

Am7

C

That's how we kept what we gave away

{end_of_verse}

{start_of_chorus}

G

F

C

G

Oh, this old world keeps spinnin' 'round

F

C

G

It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down

Dm7 G

There comes a time

{start_of_chorus}

{comment: Instrumental}

{start_of_tab}

G BmD Am7C

G BmD Am7C

{end_of_tab}

{start_of_chorus}

G F C G

Oh, this old world keeps spinnin' 'round

F C G

It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down

Dm7 G

There comes a time

G Dm7 G

Outro There comes a time

Dm7 G

Comes a time, comes a time

Dm7 G

Comes a time

Dm7 G

Comes a time

Dm7 G

Comes a time

Dm7 G

Comes a time

Dm7

Comes a time

(fade out)

Crawdad Song

Artist: Doc Watson; Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Key for Doc Watson most in D, but "Songs for Little Pickers" is E)

G

Ch. You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey

D7

You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe

G

You get a line and I'll get a pole

C

We'll go down to the crawdad hole

G

D

G

Honey, baby, mine

1. Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold, honey
Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold, babe
Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold
Watching those Crawdad jumping down a hole
(Honey, baby, mine)
2. Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back
Packin all the crawdads he can pack
(Honey, baby, mine)
3. The man fell down and he broke that sack, honey
The man fell down and he broke that sack, babe
The man fell down and he broke that sack
See those crawdads crawling back
Honey, baby, mine.
4. What you goin' do when the lake runs dry, honey
What you goin' do when the lake runs dry, babe
What you goin' do when the lake runs dry
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die
Honey, baby, mine
5. What did the hen duck say to the drake, honey
What did the hen duck say to the drake, babe
What did the hen duck say to the drake
Ain't no Crawdads in the lake
Honey, baby, mine

Crazy Love

Artist: Van Morrison

Key: A

Book: Americana

(capo: 2)

(tempo: 74)

(Intro)

|| G / | Bm / C / G / ||
|| G / | Bm / C / G / ||

G Bm C G C\G

1. I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles

Bm C G C\G

And the heavens open, every time she smiles

Bm C G C\G

And when I come to her, that's where I belong

Bm C G

Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song

G D Em D C D

Ch. She gives me love love, love, love, love crazy love

G D Em D C G

She gives me love love, love, love, love crazy love

Bm C G C\G

2. She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down

Bm C G C\G

And when I come to her when the sun goes down

Bm C G C\G

She take away my trouble take away my grief

Bm C G

Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

G D Em D C D

Ch. She gives me love love, love, love, love crazy love

G D Em D C G

She gives me love love, love, love, love crazy love

D C G D C G

Bridge Yeh, I need her in the daytime, yeh, I need her in the night

D C G EmAm D

And I want to throw my arms around her, kiss and hug her, kiss and hug

G D

her tight

G **Bm** **C G C\G**
 3. And when I'm returning from so far away
Bm **C G C\G**
 She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day
Bm **C G C\G**
 Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole
Bm **C G**
 Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

G D Em D C D
Ch. She gives me love love, love, love, love crazy love
G D Em D C G
 She gives me love love, love, love, love crazy love

G D Em D C D
Outro She gives me love love, love, love, love crazy love
G D Em D C G C\G
 She gives me love love, love, love, love crazy love

Cripple Creek

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Flatt & Scruggs played it as an instrumental but the song with lyrics was around in the early 1900s)

- G** **C** **G**
1. I got a gal at the head of the creek
G **D** **G**
goin' up to see her bout the middle of the week
G **C** **G**
kiss her on the mouth just as sweet as wine
G **D** **G**
wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine
- G** **C** **G**
Ch. Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run
G **D** **G**
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.
G **C** **G**
Goin' up cripple creek goin in a whirl
G **D** **G**
Goin' up Cripple Creek , see my girl
2. I got a girl and she loves me
She's as sweet as sweet can be
She's got eyes of baby blue
Makes my gun shoot straight and true.
(Chorus)
3. Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
Roll my breeches to my knees
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please
(Chorus)
4. I went down to Cripple Creek
To see what them girls had to eat
I got drunk and fell against the wall
Old corn likker was the cause of it all
(Chorus)
5. girls up cripple creek bout half grown
jump on a man like a dog on a bone
Roll my breeches to my knees
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please
(Chorus)

Cross Road Blues

Artist: Robert Johnson

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(Song also called Crossroads, Straight 12 Bar Blues)

- A** **D** **A**
1. I went down to the crossroad, fell down on my knees...
D **A**
I went down to the crossroad, fell down on my knees....
E **D** **A**
Asked the lord above Now, save poor Bob if you please...
2. Yeah standing at the crossroads, I tried to flag a ride...
Standing at the crossroads, I tried to flag a ride...
Didn't nobody know me babe, everybody passed me by...
3. Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side..
Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side.....
We can still borrow a house baby, on the riverside....
4. You can run you can run, tell my friend poor Willie Brown....
You can run you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown.....
Oh that I stand at the crossroads babe, I believe I'm sinking down...

Dark Hollow

Artist: Grateful Dead; Del & Dawg; Seldom Scene

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana, Electric

1. I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be at home alone just knowing that you're gone
Would cause me to lose my mind.

- ch. So blow your whistle freight train,
Take me far on down the track.
I'm going away, I'm leaving today,
I'm going, but I ain't coming back.

2. I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be in some big city
In a small room with her on my mind.

(composer: Bill Browning)

(number: 1958)

Dead Flowers

Artist: Townes Van Zandt; Rolling Stones

Key: C

Book: Americana

(composer: Mick Jagger, Keith Richards)

(number: 1970)

(Intro - C G F C 2x)

- C** **G**
1. Well, when you're sitting there
F **C**
In your silk upholstered chair
C **G** **F** **C**
Talking to some rich folks that you know
C **G**
Well I hope you won't see me
F **C**
In my ragged company
C **G** **F** **C**
You know I could never be alone
- G** **C**
Ch. Take me down little susie, take me down
G **C**
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
F **C**
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
F **C**
Send me dead flowers by the mail
F **C**
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
C **G** **F** **C**
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
- C** **G**
2. Well, when you're sitting back
F **C**
In your rose pink cadillac
C **G** **F** **C**
Making bets on kentucky derby day
C **G**
I'll be in my basement room
F **C**
With a needle and a spoon
C **G** **F** **C**
And another girl to take my pain away

G C
ch. Take me down little susie, take me down
G C
 I know you think you're the queen of the underground
F C
 And you can send me dead flowers every morning
F C
 Send me dead flowers by the mail
F C
 Send me dead flowers to my wedding
C G F C
 And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
 (Solos: C G F C)

G C
ch. Take me down little susie, take me down
G C
 I know you think you're the queen of the underground
F C
 And you can send me dead flowers every morning
F C
 Send me dead flowers by the mail
F C
 Send me dead flowers to my wedding
C G F C
 And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
C G F C
 And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Deal

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro:)

| A /// | A /// | A /// | A /// |

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

1. Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose

A F# B7 D7

You and me better spend more time wonderin' what to choose

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

A G D

- Ch. Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

2. I been gamblin' hereabouts for ten good solid years

A F# B7 D7

If I told you all that went down it would burn off both of your ears

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

A G D

- Ch. Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

(Solo over verse and chorus)

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

3. Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes

A F# B7 D7

I hate to leave you sittin' there composing lonesome blues

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

- Ch. (x4)

A G D

Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

Deep Elem Blues

Artist: Traditional

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Based on Jerry Garcia Acoustic Band)
(Order of the Verses is up to the singer)

- E**
1. If You Go Down To Deep Elem
E
Put Your Money In Your Shoes
E
The Women In Deep Elem
E E7
Got them Deep Elem Blues
- A**
ch. Oh, sweet Mama,
A **E**
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B7
Oh, sweet Mama,
A **E**
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
- E**
2. Once I knew a preacher,
E
preached the Bible through-and-through
E
Went down to Deep Elem,
E E7
now his preachin' days are through
- E**
3. When you go down to Deep Elem
E
Put your money in your socks
E
The redheads in Deep Elem
E E7
They'll put you on the rocks
- E**
4. When You Go Down To Deep Elem
E
To Have A Little Fun,
E
Have Your Ten Dollars Ready
E E7
When the Police Man Comes
- E**
5. Once I Had A Girlfriend,
E
She Meant The World To Me
E
She Went Down To Deep Elem,
E E7
Now She Ain't What She Used To Be
- E**
6. When you go down to Deep Elem
E
Put your money in your pants
E
Cause the women in Deep Elem
E E7
They don't give a man a chance

Don't Go To Strangers

Artist: JJ Cale

Key: Gm

Book: Americana

(capo: 3)

(Intro)

Em	G	A	Em
Em	G	B7	%
Em	G	A	Em
Em	B7	Em	%

1. If I'm standing in a crowd,
Call my name, call it loud
Don't go to strangers, woman, call on me
Wave your arms in the air,
Let me know that you're there
When in doubt, oh woman, call on me

(Break)

Em	G	A	Em
Em	G	B7	%
Em	G	A	Em
Em	B7	Em	%

- Bridge Don't leave me here to rust,
Don't let me turn to dust
Oh, woman, when in doubt, call on me

2. If I'm standing in a crowd,
Call my name, call it loud
Don't go to strangers, woman, call on me

(Outro)

| Em | G | A | Em |

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: E

Book: Americana

(capo: 4)

(tempo: 100)

(Intro)

| C / G / | Am C/G F / |
| C / G / | C / / / |

1. Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

F C G
Iff'n you don't know by now

C G Am G
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

D7 G G7
It'll never do somehow

C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C G Am G F
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on

C G C
But don't think twice, it's alright

2. An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

F C G
The light I never knowed

C G Am G
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

D7 G G7
I'm on the dark side of the road

C C7
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay

C G Am G F
We never did too much talkin' anyway

C G C
But don't think twice, it's alright

3. So it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
 Like you never done before
 An' it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
 I can't hear you anymore
 I'm a thinkin' and a wond'rin' walkin' down the road
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
 I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
 But don't think twice, it's alright

4. So long, honey babe
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell
 Goodbye is too good a word, babe
 So I'll just say fare thee well
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
 You could have done better but I don't mind
 You just kinda wasted my precious time
 But don't think twice, it's alright

Down in the Valley to Pray

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Em

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| G |

1. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the stary crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh fathers let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Oh fathers let's go down
Down in the valley to pray
2. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh mothers let's go down
Come on down don't you wanna go down
Come on mothers and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray

3. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the stary crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh brothers let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Come on brothers and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray
4. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Come on sinners and let's go down
Let's go down oh, come on down
Come on sinners and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray
5. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the stary crown
Good Lord, show me the way

Drink Up And Go Home

Artist: Garcia/Grisman; Jimmy Martin

Key: A

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 6/8)

(composer: Johnny Bond and Joe Maphis)

(number: 1962)

(3rd line, add walk From A G# F# E)

(Intro)

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

1. (You sat there a) crying... crying in your beer
A **D** **E**
You say you got troubles my friend listen here
D **A**
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
A **D** **E** **A** **D A**
Be thankful you're living drink up and go home ...

(Solo)

D	**D**	**A** _	**A**
D	**D**	**E** _	**E**
D	**D**	**A** _	**A**
D	**E**	**A D**	**A**

2. (I'm fresh out of) prison six years in the can
A **D** **E**
Lost my wife and family no one to call friend
D **A**
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
D **E** **A** **D A**
(Be thankful you're) living drink up and go home...

(Solo)

3. (Now there stands a) blind man a man that can't see
D **E**
Yet he's not complaining why should you or me
D **A**
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
D **E** **A**
(Be thankful you're) living... drink up and go home
D **E** **A** **DA**
(Be thankful you're) living... drink up and go home

Drinkin' Dark Whiskey

Artist: *SteelDrivers*

Key: A

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

A

Ch. Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

E

One leads to another on a Saturday night

D

A

Don't you cross your heart unless you hope to die

E

A

Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

A

1. The first drop burns but the second one goes down smooth

D

A

And then that ol' black label gets a hold of you

E

A

It'll loosen your tongue but it don't ever tell the truth

2. When the bottle 's talkin be careful what he might say

He talks in the dark like he never would in the day

Then he gets in trouble just as soon as he gets his way

(Chorus)

3. A little white lie don't mean anyone no good

When it's makin the rounds all over the neighborhood

Next thing you know you're all misunderstood

(chorus)

(composer: *Chris Stapleton; Michael Henderson*)

(number: 2003)

Everlasting Arms

Artist: Dr John

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(tempo: 120)

(Intro)

G

1. You can lean on me brother I believe you've carried too long **G** **G7**
You can lean on me brother I believe you've carried too long **C** **G**
You can lean on me brother I believe you've carried too long **G** **B7** **C**
It's such a long, long way back home **G** **D7** **G**

2. You can lean on me sister I believe you've carried too long **G** **G7**
You can lean on me sister I believe you've carried too long **C** **G**
You can lean on me sister I believe you've carried too long **G** **B7** **C**
It's such a long, long way back home **G** **D7** **G**

- ch. We're just leaning (leaning...) on the everlasting arms **G**
I've been leaning (leaning...) on the everlasting arms **C** **G**
We're just leaning (leaning...) on the everlasting arms **G** **B7** **C**
It's such a long long way back home **G** **D7** **G**

(Solo)

G G G G G7

C C C G

G G G B7 C

G D7 G G

3. You can lean on me stranger I believe you've carried too long **G** **G7**
You can lean on me stranger I believe you've carried too long **C** **G**
You can lean on me stranger I believe you've carried too long **G** **B7** **C**
It's such a long long way back home **G** **D7** **G**

G **G7**
 4. Oh, my dear sister am I not a brother to you
C **G**
 Oh, my dear sister am I not a brother to you
G **B7** **C**
 Oh, my dear sister am I not a brother to you
G **D7** **G**
 I know, I know, make it through

G
 Ch. We're just leaning (leaning...) on the everlasting arms
C **G**
 I've been leaning (leaning...) on the everlasting arms
G **B7** **C**
 We're just leaning (leaning...) on the everlasting arms
G **D7** **G**
 It's such a long long way back home

G **G7**
 Outro We're just leaning (leaning...) leaning on the everlasting arms
C **G**
 We're just leaning (leaning...) on the everlasting arms
G
 We're just leaning (leaning...) leaning on the everlasting arms
G
 We're leaning (leaning...)
 (End in G)

Faded Loves And Memories

Artist: Blaze Foley

Key: A

Book: Americana

(capo: 2)

(tempo: 100)

(Intro)

G	D	G	%
C	%	G	%
C	%	G	%
D	%	G	%

1. Faded Loves, and memories
How they take, the best of me
This old chain around my shoulder
Is only making me look older
Than I am and I'll
Get over you someday

2. Faded loves, and memories
Where I go, they follow me
And I just can't seem to lose 'em
So I might as well just use 'em
One more time, for one more
Sad ol' country song

(Break)

G	D	G	%
C	%	G	%
C	%	G	%
D	%	G	%

3. Faded loves, and memories
Yesterday, they let me be
Some girl smiled so I walked over
She flipped her hair, brushed her shoulder
So I know, I'm getting
Stronger every day

Outro Faded loves, and memories...

Farmhouse

Artist: Phish

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(Chorus of "No Woman, No Cry")

(can be added during ending chord cycle)

(Intro)

| C | G | Am | F |

1. Welcome this is a farmhouse

we have cluster flies alas

And this time of year... is bad

We are so very sorry,

there is little we can do...

But swat them

2. She didn't beg... oh, not enough

She didn't stay when things got tough

I told Alie and she got mad

She wasn't there when things got bad

Ch. I never ever saw the northern lights

I never really heard of cluster flies

Never ever saw the stars so bright

In the farmhouse things will be alright (x2)

(Solo)

| C | G | Am | F |

3. Woke this morning to the stinging lash

Every man rise from the ash

Each betrayal begins with trust

Every man returns to dust

(Chorus)

(Solo)

Outro Welcome this is a Farmhouse__

Welcome this is a Farmhouse__

Farther Up The Road (Blues)

Artist: Bobby Blue Bland; Joe Bonamasa;

Key: G

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tabbed off Bobby Blue Bland version)

(12 Bar Shuffle Blues)

	G7	G7	G7	G7	
	C7	C7	G7	G7	
	D7	C7	G7	G7	

(Intro)

|| G7 | C7 | G7 | D7 | C7 | G7 | G7 | |

G7

- ch. Further on up the road
Someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

C7

Further on up the road

G7

Someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

D7

Further on up the road

C7

G7

Baby, just you wait and see.

G7

1. You gotta reap just what you sow
That old saying is true.

C7

You gotta reap just what you sow

G7

That old saying is true.

D7

Like you mistreat someone

C7

G7

Someone's gonna mistreat you.

G7

2. Now You laughing, pretty baby
Someday you're gonna be crying.

C7

Now You laughing, pretty baby

G7

Someday you're gonna be crying.

D7

Further on up the road

C7

G7

You'll find out I wasn't lying.

(Solo over 12 bar cycle)

G7

3. Further on up the road
When your all alone and blue

C7

Further on up the road

G7

When your all alone and blue

D7

You gonna ask me to take you back.

C7

G7

But I'll have somebody new.

(Full 12 bar cycle then end)

Feathered Indians

Artist: Tyler Childers

Key: G

Book: Americana

(The C can be replaced with Cadd9)

(Tag)

| G | D | C | C | x2

1. Well my buckle makes impressions
On the inside of her thigh
There are little feathered Indians
Where we tussled through the night
If I'd known she was religious
Then I wouldn't have came stoned
To the house of such an angel
Too eff-ed up to get back home

(Solo over Tag)

2. Lookin' over West Virginia
Smoking Spirits on the roof
She asked ain't anybody told ya
That them things are bad for you
I said many folks have warned me
There's been several people try
But up till now, there ain't been nothing
That I couldn't leave behind

- Ch. Hold me close my dear
Sing your whispering song
Softly in my ear
And I will sing along
Honey tell me how your love runs true
And how I can always count on you
To be there when the bullets fly
I'd run across the river just to hold
you tonight

(Solo over Tag)

3. Well my heart is sweating bullets
From the circles it has raced
Like a little feathered indian
Callin' out the clouds for rain
I'd go runnin' through the thicket
I'd go careless through the thorns
Just to hold her for a minute
Though it'd leave me wanting more

(Chorus)

Field of Opportunity

Artist: Neil Young

Key: G

Book: Americana

(tempo: 146)

(Intro)

G	%	C	%
G	%	A7	C D
G	%	C	%
G	%	D	G

- G** **C**
1. I've been wrong before and I'll be there again
G **A7** **C D**
I don't have any answers my friend
G **C**
Just this pile of old questions my memory left me here
G **D** **G**
In the field of opportunity it's plowin' time again.
- G** **C**
2. I'm going' back to my house but I'm not goin' now
G **A7** **C D**
It's too early to be leaving here, somehow
G **C**
Let me bore you with this story "How my lover let me down"
G **D** **G**
While I borrow seeds of sadness from the ground.
- C** **G**
Ch. In the field of opportunity it's plowin' time again.
A7 **D**
There ain't no way of telling where these seeds will rise or when
G **C**
I'll just wait around 'til springtime and then, I'll find a friend
G **D** **G**
In the field of opportunity it's plowin' time again.

(Break)

G	%	C	%
G	%	A7	C D
G	%	C	%
G	%	D	G

G **C**
 3. When I'm all done cultivatin' i'll be rockin' on the porch
G **A7 C D**
 Tryin' to picture you and where you are
G **C**
 And there'll be no hesitatin' when Cupid lights the torch
G **D** **G**
 With those headlights comin' down the hill between the stars.

C **G**
 ch. In the field of opportunity it's plowin' time again.
A7 **D**
 There ain't no way of telling where these seeds will rise or when
G **C**
 I'll just wait around 'til springtime and then, I'll find a friend
G **D** **G**
 In the field of opportunity it's plowin' time again.
G **C** **G**
 In the field of opportunity it's plowin' time again.

Fireball Mail

Artist: Roy Acuff; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

G

1. Here she comes look at her roll

D

There she goes eatin' that coal

G

Watch her fly huggin' the rails

D

G

Let her by, by, by it's the fireball mail

2. Let her go look at her steam
hear her blow whistle and scream
Like a hound waggin' his tail
Dallas bound, bound, bound it's the fireball mail
3. Engineer makin' up time
Tracks are clear look at her climb
See that freight clearin' the rail
Bet she's late, late, late it's the fireball mail
4. Watch her swerve look at her sway
Get that curve out of the way
Watch her fly look at her sail
let her by by by it's the fireball mail

Folsom Prison Blues

Artist: Johnny Cash

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(12 Bar Blues in E)

(Cash recording in F)

(Capo 1 use E Shapes to play with recording)

(Intro - picked notes)

B _ **B** _ **D#** _ **D#** _ **B** _ **G#** (bend) _ **E**

E

1. I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone
2. When I was just a baby my Mama told me "Son
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns".
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry
3. I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smokin' big cigars
Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me
4. Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Four Strong Winds

Artist: Neil Young

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Intro)

C Dm G C (2x)

- C** **Dm** **G** **C**
1. Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall
I got some friends that I can go to working for
Still I wish you'd change your mind,
if I asked you one more time
But we've been through this a hundred times or more
- C** **Dm** **G** **C**
- ch. Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.
- C** **Dm** **G** **C**
2. If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are looking good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there
- C** **Dm** **G** **C**
- ch. Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
If the good times are all gone, so I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

C DmG C

3.

C DmG G

C

Dm

Still I wish you'd change your mind,

G

C

if I asked you one more time

Dm

F

G

But we've been through that a hundred times or more

C

Dm

G

C

ch. Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

Dm

G

All those things that don't change come what may

C

Dm

G

C

If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on

Dm

F

G

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. (Tag)

Fox on the Run

Artist: Manfred Mann; Country Gentlemen

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

Ch. She walks through the corn leading down to the river
Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun.
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her
And left me to die like a fox on the run.
Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox, like a fox) on the run.
(Instrumental breaks)

1. Everybody knows the reason for the fall
When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall.
This woman tempted me and took me for a ride.
Like the lonely fox, I need a place to hide.
2. We'll pour a glass of wine to fortify our soul,
We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know.
I see a string of girls who have put me on the floor,
The game is nearly over, the hounds are at my door.

(composer: Tony Hazzard)

(number: 1968)

Franklin's Tower

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(This song is the same chord pattern all the way through)

(Chord Progression)

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

A G D G

1. In another times forgotten space

A G D G

Your eyes looked up from your mother's face

A G D G

Wildflower seed on the sand and stone

A G D G

May the four winds blow you safely home

A G D G

- ch. Roll Away the Dew x4

(Solo)

2. I'll tell you where the four winds dwell

In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell

It can ring, turn night to day

It can ring like fire when you lose your way

(Chorus, Solo)

3. God save the child that rings that bell

May have one good ring baby, you can't tell

One watch by night, one watch by day

If you get confused, listen to the music play

(Chorus, Solo)

4. Some come to laugh their past away

Some come to make it just one more day

Whichever way your pleasure tends

If you plant ice, you're gonna harvest wind

(Chorus, Solo)

5. In Franklin's tower the four winds sleep

Like four lean hounds, the lighthouse keep

Wildflower seed on the sand and wind

May the four winds blow you home again

(Chorus, Solo)

Outro Roll Away the Dew

You better roll Away the Dew

Free Fallin'

Artist: Tom Petty

Key: F

Book: Americana

(capo: 3)

(tempo: 84)

(Try counting 1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 instead of 4/4, the groove is on the 1)

(Intro)

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

D G G D A

1. She's a good girl, loves her mama

D G G D A

Loves Jesus and America too

D G G D A

She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis

D G G D A

Loves horses and her boyfriend too

D G G D A

2. It's a long day livin' in Reseda

D G G D A

There's a free-way runnin' through the yard

D G G D A

And I'm a bad boy, cause I don't even miss her

D G G D A

I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

D GDA D GDA

- Ch. Now I'm free _ _ , free fallin _ _ '

D GDA D GDA

Yeah, I'm fr _ _ ee, free fall _ _ in'

D G G D A

3. All the vampires walkin' through the valley

D G G D A

Move west down Ventura Blvd

D G G D A

And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows

D G G D A

All the good girls are home with broken hearts

D GDA D GDA

- Ch. Now I'm free _ _ , free fallin _ _ '

D GDA D GDA

Yeah, I'm fr _ _ ee, free fallin _ _ '

D G G D A

4. I wanna glide down over Mulholland

D G G D A

I wanna write her name in the sky

D G G D A

I wanna free fall out into nothin'

D G G D A

Gonna leave this world for awhile

D G D A

D G D A

Ch. Now I'm free _ _ , free fallin _ _ '

D G D A

D G D A

Yeah, I'm fr _ _ ee, free fallin _ _ '

Friend of the Devil

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(G Major Scale walk down 4 times)

(Solo over Verse + Chorus)

G C

1. I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds

G C

Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around

D

- Ch. Set out runnin' but I take my time

Am

A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

D

Am

C

D

If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

G C

2. Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills

G C

I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

(Chorus)

G

C

3. I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there

G

C

He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

(Chorus)

D

Bridge Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,

C

The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my heart's delight.

D

The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,

Am

C

D

And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

G C

4. Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee

G

C

The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

Further On (Up The Road)

Artist: Bruce Springsteen; Johnny Cash

Key: Am

Book: Americana

(Tabbed from Johnny Cash Version)

(Tag)

| Am | % _ | C _ | % _ |
| Am | E7 | Am | N.C. |

1. Where the road is dark
And the seed is sowed
Where the gun is cocked
As the bullet's cold
Where the miles are marked _ _
In the blood and the gold _ _
I'll meet you further on up the road

2. Got on my dead man suit
And my smilin' skull ring
My lucky graveyard boots
And a song to sing
I got a song to sing _ _
That keeps me out of the cold _ _
I'll meet you further on up the road

- Ch. Further on up the road, Further on up the road
Where the way is dark, And the night is cold
One sunny mornin' _ _
We'll rise I know _ _
I'll meet you further on up the road

(Tag)

3. Now I've been out in the desert
Just doin' my time
Searchin' through the dust
Lookin' for a sign
If there's a light up ahead
Well, brother I don't know _ _
But I've got this fever burning in my soul
- Ch. Further on up the road, Further on up the road
Further on up the road, Further on up the road
One sunny mornin' _ _
We'll rise I know _ _
And I'll meet you further on up the road

(Outro)

G Am G Am G Am

The Garden

Artist: Sierra Ferrell

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 3/4)

(capo: 3)

(tempo: 130)

(original in Bb)

(Intro)

G / C	G //
D //	G //
D //	G //

1. In the time of the harvest, the leaves fallin' down
I held what my true love could reap from the ground
But the bounty of a garden can all rot away
Without love and protection and a hard will to stay

- Ch. I will never have a garden again
Where I fall to my knees and work with the land
Now I'm just praying with two dirty hands
I'll never, no, never have a garden again

2. For the land it can dry up, and seasons will change
A weak love will falter and hearts rearrange
Gardens need sunshine and gardens need rain
but my tears are too salty to water that garden

- Ch. But I'm dreamin' of a garden again
where I'd fall to my knees and work with the land
'Til then, I'll be prayin' with two dirty hands
I'm dreamin', yes, dreamin' of a garden again

(Break)

C	%	**Em**	%	
G	%	%		
D	%	**Em**	%	%
C	%	**G**	%	
D	**G**	%		

- G** **C** **G**
3. Now me and my new love, the seeds for the soul
G **D** **G**
Are tendin' the soil and plantin' a rose
G **C** **G**
For after the winter comes springtime again
G **D** **G** **G7**
And the garden can grow like a heart that can mend

- C** **G**
Ch. I'm livin' in the garden again
G **D**
where I fall to my knees and work with the land
G **C**
And I keep on prayin' with two dirty hands
G **D** **G**
I'm livin', yes, livin' in the garden again
G **D** **C**
I'm livin', yes, livin' in the garden again

(Outro)

| **G / D** | **G / D** | **G / D** |
| **G** |

Give Me One Reason

Artist: Tracy Chapman

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

E A B7 E

ch. Give me one reason to stay here, and I'll turn right back around

A A7 B7 E E7E

Give me one reason to stay here, and I'll turn right back around

B7

Because I don't want leave you lonely

A

E

E7E

But you got to make me change my mind

1. Baby I got your number, and I know that you got mine

A

A7 B7

E

E7E

But you know that I called you, I called too many times

B7

A

You can call me baby you can call me anytime

E

E7E

But you got to call me

(Chorus)

2. I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life

A

A7

B7

E

E7E

I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life

B7

A

E

E7E

I just want someone to hold me and rock me through the night

(Interlude over the 12 Bars)

3. This youthful heart can love you, and give you what you need

A

A7 B7

E

E7E

This youthful heart can love you, and give you what you need

B7

A

But I'm too old to go chasing you around

E E7E

Wasting my precious energy

(Chorus)

4. Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why

A

A7

B7

E

E7E

Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why I should stay

E E7E

B7

Said I told you that I lo

E E7AA7E

And there ain't no more to say

Glory Of True Love

Artist: John Prine

Key: A

Book: Americana

(tempo: 105)

(Intro)

| D | % | A | % |
| E | % | A / G D | A |

1. Oh the glory of true love
Is a wild and precious thing
It don't grow on old magnolias
Or only blossom in the spring
No the glory of true love
Is it will last your whole life through
Never will go out of fashion
Always will look good on you

- ch. You can climb the highest mountain
Touch the moon and stars above
But Old Faithful's just a fountain
Compared to the glory of true love

(Instrumental)

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

2. Long before I met you darlin'
Lord, I thought I had it all
I could have my lunch in London
And my dinner in St. Paul
I got some friends in Albuquerque
Where the governor calls me "Gov"
You can give 'em all to Goodwill
For the glory of true love

- ch. You can climb the highest mountain
Touch the moon and stars above
But Old Faithful's just a fountain
Compared to the glory of true love
Glory glory glory glory
You can't never get enough
Time alone will tell the story
Of the glory of true love

(Instrumental)

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

- ch. Glory glory glory glory
You can't never get enough
Time alone will tell the story
Of the glory of true love - -

(*Outro*)

| **A / G D** |
| **A / G D** |
| **A** |

God's Gonna Cut You Down

Artist: Johnny Cash

Key: Am

Book: Americana

(also known as "Run On (For a Long Time))
(American V recording, Bbm so Capo 1)

(Intro)

Am

ch. You can run on for a long time,
Run on for a long time,
Run on for a long time,
Sooner or later, God'll cut you down.
Sooner or later, God'll ... cut you down.

Go Tell that long tongued liar,
Go Tell that midnight rider,
Tell the Rambler, the Gambler, the Backbiter,
Tell them that God's gonna cut em down.
Tell them that God's gonna ... cut em down.

1. Well my goodness gracious let me tell you the news.
My heads been wet with the midnight dew.
I've been down on bended knee,
talkin' to the man from Galilee.
He spoke to me in a voice so sweet,
I thought I heard the shuffle of angels' feet.
He called my name and my heart stood still,
When He said "John go do my will"...

(Chorus Repeat (flip section order to match recording))

2. You may throw your rock, hide your hand,
workin' in the dark against your fellow man.
But as sure as God made black and white,
What's done in the dark, will be brought to the light.
(Chorus Repeat - both sections are "cut you down")

Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad

Artist: Traditional; Doc Watson; Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana, Bluegrass

(Song also called "Lonesome Road Blues")

E

Ch. Goin' down the road feelin' bad

A

E

Goin' down the road feelin' bad

A

E

C#m

Goin' down the road feelin' bad, bad, bad

E

B

E

Don't Wanna be treated this a way

1. Goin' where the water tastes like wine
Well I goin' where the water tastes like wine
Goin' where the water tastes like wine,
I don't Wanna be treated this a way
2. Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes
Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
Don't wanna be'treated this a way
3. These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
Don't wanna be treated this a way
4. They feed me on cornbread and beans.
They feed me on cornbread and beans
They feed me on cornbread and beans
Don't wanna be treated this a way
5. Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Going To California

Artist: Led Zeppelin

Key: D

Book: Americana

(composer: Jimmy Page, Robert Plant)

(number: 1971)

(option: Drop D tuning (detune low E string to D))

(Intro: plays D for 8 bars)

G

1. Spent my days with a woman unkind,

D

Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine.

G

Made up my mind to make a new start,

D

Going to California with an aching in my heart.

G

Someone told me theres a girl out there

D

With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair.

(Instrumental)

| **F** | **G** | **D** | **D** |

| **F** | **G** | **D** | **D** |

(Hang on D until singing starts)

G

2. Took my chances on a big jet plane,

D

Never let them tell you that they're all the same.

G

The sea was red and the sky was grey,

D

Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today.

G

The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake

D

As the children of the sun began to awake.

Dm

Bridge Seems that the wrath of the gods

Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;

A7

I think I might be sinking.

Dm

Throw me a line if I reach it in time

Ill meet you up there where the path

A7

Runs straight and high.

(Hang on D until singing starts)

G

3. To find a queen without a king;

D

They say she plays guitar and cries as she sings.

G

Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn

D

Trying to find a woman whose never, never, never been born.

G

Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,

D

Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems.

(Outro)

| **F** | **G** | **D** | **D** |
| **F** | **G** | **D** | **D** |

Gotta Jibboo

Artist: Phish

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tag)

| E D | x4

1. Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E D
Papa sing gotta jibboo

E D
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E D
Papa sing gotta jibboo, too...

E D
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E D
Papa sing gotta jibboo

E D
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E D
Gotta jibboo and keep on drinking....

E D
too..... whoo

E D
____ (x4)

(Repeat Verse)

(sing with descending notes of E, D, C#, B)

Ch. Gotta Jibboo Gotta Jibboo

E D
Gotta Jibboo Gotta Jibboo x4

(Solo ver Tag)

(Rising Rift (OPTIONAL))

| A Bm Cm D |
| E F#m G G# |
| E D |

Graveyard Shift

Artist: Steve Earle; Del McCoury

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tag)

G	G
C	G
D	G

- G** **G7**
1. Work the graveyard shift, stay up all night long _ _
Work the graveyard shift, stay up all night long
Wake up someday, find your good gal gone
- G** **G7**
2. Said if you don't treat your baby right _ _
Said if you don't treat your baby right
She'll come see me... some lonely night
- G**
Ch. (ring) When the sun goes down and the moon is gone
That's when I come around, don't you think I won't
On the graveyard shift, stay up all night long
Wake up someday and find your good gal gone
- G** **G7**
3. I drive a Cadillac, it rides just like a dream _ _
Drive a Cadillac, it rides just like a dream
All the pretty gals, they want to ride with me
- G** **G7**
4. 'Cause I got what all the women want _ _
Said I got what all the women want
I never say I do when I really don't

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

Artist: Norman Blake

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- G**
1. I got high, lord I got in jail,
 D **G**
Lord I got high, and I got in jail.
 C **G**
I got high and I got in jail, had nobody for to go my bail,
 D **G**
My sins, they have overtaken me.

- G**
ch. Hand me down my walking cane,
 D **G**
Lord hand me down my walking cane,
 C
Hand me down my walking cane,
 G
I'm a gonna leave on the morning train,
 D **G**
My sins, they have overtaken me.

2. Well, the beans was tough, and the meat was fat,
Oh the beans was tough, and the meat was fat,
Well the beans was tough, and the meat was fat,
Oh good god, I couldn't eat that,
My sins, they have overtaken me.

(Chorus, then instrumental breaks)

3. Well it's come on Ma, and go my bail,
Lord come on Mom, and go my bail,
Come on Mama and go my bail,
Get me outta this Nashville jail,
My sins, they have overtaken me.

(Chorus, then instrumental breaks)

4. Well if I die in Tennessee,
Lord if I die, in Tennessee,
Boy if I die in Tennessee,
Ship me back by C.O.D.,
My sins, they have overtaken me.

(Chorus)

(composer: James Bland)

(number: 1880)

Handle With Care

Artist: Traveling Wilburys

Key: D

Book: Americana

(Intro || D | C | G | G || 2x)

- D** **C** **G**
1. Been beat up and battered around
D **C** **G**
Been sent up, and I've been shot down
C **G** **Em**
You're the best thing that I've ever found
C **D** **G**
Handle me with care.

- D** **C** **G**
2. Reputation's changeable,
D **C** **G**
Situation's tolerable
C **G** **Em**
But baby, you're adorable
C **D**
Handle me with care.

- G** **G+** **C** **D**
Br. I'm so tired of being lonely,
G **G+** **C** **D**
I still have some love to give
G **G+** **C** **D** **G**
Won't you show me that you really care?

- C** **G**
Ch. Everybody's got somebody to lean on
C **D**
Put your body next to mine and dream on.

3. I've been fobbed off, and I've been fooled
I've been robbed and ridiculed
In day care centers and night schools
C **D** **G**
Handle me with care.

(Guitar Solo: D C G G 2x)

4. Been stuck in airports, terrorized
Sent to meetings, hypnotized
Overexposed, commercialized
C **D**
Handle me with care.

(repeat Bridge, Chorus)

5. I've been uptight and made a mess
But I'll clean it up myself, I guess
Oh, the sweet smell of success
C **D** **G**
Handle me with care.

(Outro over chords from a verse. Fade on repeat.)

(G+ (augmented) is a G chord with a D#.)
(number: 1988)

Handsome Molly

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- G** **D**
1. Well I wish was in London Or some other seaport town
- C** **G**
- Step my foot on a steamboat And sail the ocean round
- G** **D**
- Ch. Sailing round the ocean Sailing round the sea
- C** **G**
- I'd think of Handsome Molly Wherever she might be
2. Her hair as black as a Raven's Her eyes were black as coal
Her teeth shown like lilies Out in the morning cold
3. I went to church last Sunday... She passed me on by
I knew her heart was changing By the roving of her eye
4. Don't you remember Molly When you give me your right hand
You said if you ever married I would be your man
5. Now you've broke your promise Go marry whom you please
My heart is broken 'Til I get some ease
6. I go down to the river, through everyone's asleep
I think of handsome Molly and I begin to weep

Hear the Willow Cry

Artist: SteelDrivers

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(composer: Chris Stapleton; Liz Hengber)

(Play breaks over chorus)

F#m

C#7

ch. Won't you bury me beneath the tree

E

B

Where my family lies where my family lies

F#m

C#7

Let the fog lay low on the mountain high

E

F#m

Hear the willow cry hear the willow cry

D

A

1. Ain't no redemption for the thing that I have done

E

Bm

The devil owns you once the bullet's left the gun

D

A

All I can think of with this rope around my neck

Bm

C#7

Is I'd be much obliged if you grant me one request

(Chorus)

2. My soul turned black as coal when I walked the streets that night

'Cause in my heart I knew that something wasn't right

And I went crazy when I found her with that man

But I felt better once the blood was on my hands

(Chorus)

Hey Joe

Artist: Jimmy Hendrix

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Groove is consistent through the entire song, sit in pocket, follow singer!))

- C G D A E**
1. Hey Joe.... _ _ where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
- C G D A E**
Hey Joe.... _ _ I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand,
C G D
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady... _
A E
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man, yeah.
C G D
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady... _
A E
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man
E
Huh! And that ain't too cool.
2. Ah hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, You shot her down now,
A hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down, You shot her down in the ground, Yeah"
Yes, I did, I shot her, You know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town,
Uh, yes I did, I shot her. You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town,
And I gave her the gun, I shot her.
3. Alright, shoot her one more time again baby!
Yeah! Dig it.
Oh, alright.
4. Hey Joe... Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to?
Hey Joe, I said.... Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go?
I'm goin' way down south, Way down to Mexico way.
I'm goin' way down south, Way down where I can be free,
Ain't no one gonna find me.
5. Ain't no hangman gonna,... He ain't gonna put a rope around me, you better believe it right now,
I gotta go now Hey Joe, You better run on down Goodbye everybody. Ow!

Hotel California

Artist: Eagles

Key: Am

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro: verse 2x)

Am

1. On a dark desert highway

E

Cool wind in my hair

G

Warm smell of a colitas

D

Rising up through the air.

F

Up a head in the distance,

C

I saw shimmering light

Dm

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

E

I had to stop for the night.

2. There she stood in the door way

I heard the mission bell

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:

F

C

- ch. Welcome to the Hotel California.

E7

Am

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.

F

C

Plenty of the room at the Hotel California

Dm

E7

Any time of year, you can find it here.

3. Her mind is Tiffany-twisted

She got the Mercedes Benz

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

That she calls friends.

How they danced in the courtyard

Sweet summer sweat

Some dance to remember

Some dance to forget.

4. So I called up the Captain,

"Please bring me my wine." He said,

"We haven't had that spirit here

Since 1969."

And still those voices are calling

From faraway

Wake you up in the middle of the night

Just to hear them say:

- ch. Welcome to the Hotel California.

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.

They're living it up at the Hotel California

What a nice surprise, bring your alibis.

5. Mirrors on the ceiling

Pink champagne on ice, and she said,

"We are all just prisoners here

Of our own device."

And in the master's chambers

They gathered for the feast

They stab it with their steely knives

But they just can't kill the beast.

6. Last thing I remember

I was running for the door

I had to find the passage back

To the place I was before.

"Relax", said the night man,

"We are programmed to receive.

You can check out any time you like,

But you can never leave."

(guitar leads repeats over verse 4x then fade.)

(The recorded version is in Bm)

(composer: Glenn Frye, Don Felder, Don Henley)

(number: 1976)

How Lucky

Artist: John Prine

Key: E

Book: Americana

(capo: 4)

(tempo: 96)

(Intro)

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

1. ^C Today I walked down the street I use to wander ^F
^C Yeah, shook my head and made myself a bet ^G
^C There was all these things that I don't think I remember ^F
^C Hey, how lucky can one man get. ^C
(Break)

2. ^C I bronzed my shoes and hung em from a rearview mirror ^F
^C Bronzed admiration in the blind spot of regret ^G
^C There was all these things that I don't think I remember ^F
^C Hey, how lucky can one man get. ^C
(Break)

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

3. ^C Today I walked down the street I use to wander ^F
^C Yeah, scratched my head and I lit my cigarette ^G
^C Well, there was all these things that I don't think I remember ^F
^C Hey, how lucky can one man get. ^C
(Break)

4. Today I walked down the street I used to wander
 Yeah, shook my head and grabbed myself a beer
 Well, there was all these things that I don't think I remember
 Hey, how lucky can one man get.

Outro Hey, how lucky can one man get.
 Hey, how lucky can One... Man... Get.

I Am A Pilgrim

Artist: Doc Watson; Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- D** **G**
1. I am a pilgrim and a stranger
C7 **G**
Traveling through this wearisome land
G **C7**
I've got a home booked in that yonder city, good Lord
G **D** **G**
And it's not, made by hand
- D** **G**
2. I got a mother, a sister and a brother
C7 **G**
they've done gone onto that other shore
G **C7**
And I'm determined to go and see them, good Lord
G **D** **G**
And live up there for ever more
3. When I go down to the river of Jordan
Just to 'bathe my weary soul
If I can but touch the hem of His garment, good Lord
Then I believe he'll make me whole
4. I am a pilgrim and a stranger
Traveling through this wearisome land
I've got a home booked in that yonder city, good Lord
And it's not, made by hand

I Can See Clearly Now

Artist: Anne Murray

Key: C

Book: Americana

(tempo: 116)

(Intro)

C

C

F

C

1. I can see clearly now the rain is gone.

F

G7

I can see all obstacles in my way.

C

F

C

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind.

Bb

F

C

It's gonna be a bright, bright, shiny day.

Bb

F

C

It's gonna be a bright, bright, shiny day.

C

F

C

2. I think I can make it now the pain has gone.

F

G7

All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

C

F

C

Here is the rainbow I've been praying for.

Bb

F

C

It's gonna be a bright, bright, shiny day.

Bb

F

C

It's gonna be a bright, bright, shiny day.

Eb

Bb

Bridge Look all around there's nothing but blue skies.

Eb

G7

Look straight ahead there's nothing but blue skies.

C

F

C

3. I can see clearly now the rain has is gone.

F

G7

I can see all obstacles in my way.

C

F

C

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind.

Bb

F

C

It's gonna be a bright, bright, shiny day.

Bb

F

C

It's gonna be a bright, bright, shiny day.

Bb **F** **C**
Outro It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day.
Bb **F** **C**
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day.
Bb **F** **C**
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day.

I Can't Help It If I'm Still In Love With You

Artist: Hank Williams

Key: E

Book: Americana

(Intro)

B7 B7 E E

E **B** **E**

1. Today I passed you on the street

A **E**

And my heart fell at your feet

B7 **E**

I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

B **E**

2. Somebody else stood by your side

A **E**

And he looks so satisfied

B7 **E** **E7**

I cant help it if Im still in love with you

A **E**

3. A picture from the past came slowly stealin

B7 **E** **E7**

As I brushed your arm and walked so close to you

A **E**

Then suddenly I got that old time feelin

B7 **E**

I cant help it if Im still in love with you

(Interlude)

E B E A E

Part | / / | / / / | / / / | / / / |

B7 B7 E E7

| / / / | / / / | / / / | / / / |

A **E**

4. Its hard to know anothers lips will kiss you

B7 **E** **E7**

And hold you just the way I used to do

A **E**

Oh heaven only knows how much I miss you

B7 **E**

I cant help it if Im still in love with you

I Know You Rider

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: D

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

D D D D

1. I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
D C G D
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms
2. Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the west

3. The sun will shine in my back door some-day
D C G D
The sun will shine in my back door some-day
F C F C G D
March winds will blow all my trou-bles a-way
4. I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I'd shine my light though the cool Colo-ra-do rain
5. I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
D C G D
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
F C F C GD
Than stay here in Frisco and get treated like a dog

6. I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
D C G D
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms
Outro:

F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms
F C F CG D

I Saw the Light

Artist: Hank Williams; Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

G

Ch. I saw the light I saw the light

C

G

No more darkness no more night

G

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

G

D

G

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

G

1. I wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin.

C

G

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.

G

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night.

G

D

G

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

2. Just like a blind man I wandered along.

Worries and fears I claimed for my own.

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

3. I was a fool to wander and stray.

Straight is the gate and narrow the way.

Now I have traded the wrong for the right.

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

(composer: Hank Williams)

(number: 1947)

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water

Artist: Stonewall Jackson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- G** **D7**
1. I was born in Macon, Georgia
- D7** **G**
They kept my dad in the Macon jail
- G7** **C**
Dad said Son, if you keep your hands clean
- G** **D7** **G**
You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail
- G** **D7**
2. But I fell in with bad companions
- D7** **G**
We robbed a man in Tennessee
- G7** **C**
The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville
- G** **D7** **G**
They locked me up and threw away the key
- G** **D7**
ch. I washed my hands in muddy water
- D7** **G**
Washed my hands but they didn't come clean
- G7** **C**
Tried to do like Daddy told me
- G** **D7** **G**
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream
- G** **D7**
3. Asked the jailor when's my time up
- D7** **G**
He said Son, we won't forget
- G7** **C**
And if you try to keep your hands clean
- G** **D7** **G**
We may make a good man of you yet
- G** **D7**
4. I couldn't wait to do my sentence
- D7** **G**
I broke out of the Nashville jail
- G7** **C**
I just crossed the line of Georgia
- G** **D7** **G**
And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail

G **D7**
Ch. I washed my hands in muddy water
D7 **G**
Washed my hands but they didn't come clean
G7 **C**
Tried to do like Daddy told me
G **D7** **G**
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

If Not For You

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Intro)

G D C x4

C G

1. If not for you

DC G

Babe, I couldn't even find the door

DC G

I couldn't even see the floor

DC Am

I'd be sad and blue

Am G DCGDC

If not for you

C G

2. If not for you

DC G

Babe, the night would see me wide awake

DC G

The day would surely have to break

DC Am

But it would not be new

Am G DCGDC

If not for you

C G

3. If not for you, my sky would fall

D G

The rain would gather too

C G

Without your love I'd be nowhere at all

A7 D D/CD/BD/A

I'd be lost, if not for you

(Break)

G D C

G D C

G D C Am

G D C

G D C

- D/A** **G**
4. If not for you
DC **G**
The winter would hold no spring
DC **G**
'Couldn't hear a robin sing
DC **Am**
I just wouldn't have a clue
Am **G**
If not for you
(Break)
G D C
G D C
G D C Am
G D C
G D C
- C** **G**
5. ... you, my sky would fall
D **G** **G7**
Rain would gather too
C **G**
Without your love I'd be nowhere at all
A7 **D D/CD/BD/A**
I'd be lost, if not for you
- D/A** **G**
6. If not for you
DC **G**
Winter would hold no spring
DC **G**
'Couldn't hear a robin sing
DC **Am**
Wouldn't have a clue
Am **G**
If not for you
G DC **G**
If not for you-ou
G DC **G**
If not for you-ou
G D C
(If not for you)
(Outro)
G D C G

If You Can't Be Good Be Gone

Artist: *SteelDrivers*

Key: *A*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(composer: *Chris Stapleton; Michael Henderson*)

A

ch. If you can't be good, be gone

E

Don't take my love where it don't belong

A

A7

D

You got no right to do me wrong

A

E

A

If you can't be good, be gone

A

1. You say one thing and mean another

E

But now it's all coming back on you

A

A7

D

I trusted your lies for the last time

A

E

A

What makes you do the things you do

(Chorus)

2. If you don't love me darling

I don't know what you want me for

Take the ring off of your finger

It don't mean nothing anymore

(Chorus)

I'll Fly Away

Artist: Traditional; Gospel

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

G

1. Some bright morning when this life is over,

C

G

I' - ll... fly a - way.

G

To that home on God's celestial shore,

G

D

G

I' - ll... fly a- way.

G

- ch. I'll fly away oh glory,

C

G

I'll fly a -way, (in the morning),

G

When I die Halle - lujah by and by,

G

G D

G

I' - ll ... fly a - way.

2. When the shadows of this life have gone,

I' - ll... fly a - way.

Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly,

I' - ll... fly a - way.

3. Oh how glad and happy when we meet,

I' - ll... fly a - way.

No more cold iron shackles on my feet,

I' - ll... fly a - way.

4. Just a few more weary days and then,

I' - ll... fly a - way.

To a land where joys will never end,

I' - ll... fly a - way.

In the Pines

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(3/4 time)

- E** **A** **E**
1. The longest train that I ever saw
E **B7** **E**
Went down that Georgia line.
E **A** **E**
The engine passed at six o'clock
B7 **E**
(And) the cab passed by at nine.
- E** **E7**
Ch. In the pines, in the pines
A **E**
Where the sun never shines
B7 **E**
And you shiver when the cold wind blows.
2. I asked my Captain for the time of day
He said he threwed his watch away.
A long steel rail and a short cross tie
I'm on my way back home.
(Chorus)
3. Little girl, little girl, what have I done
That makes you treat me so?
You have caused me to weep, and you cause me to mourn,
You have caused me to leave my home.
(Chorus)
4. If I listened to what my Mama said, then I would not be here today.
Well the same old train that bought me here,
will soon take me away.
(Chorus)
(Some versions (Monroe, Stanley) repeat chorus singing "Whoo")
(Similar to "Where Did You Sleep Last Night")

It Aint Me Babe

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: G

Book: Americana

- G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
1. Go 'way from my window leave at your own chosen speed
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
I'm not the one you want, Babe, I'm not the one you need
Bm **Am** **Bm** **Am**
You say you're looking for someone who's never weak but always strong
Bm **Am** **Bm** **Am**
To protect you and defend you whether you are right or wrong
C **D**
Someone to open each and every door

G
Ch. But it ain't me, Babe
C **D** **G**
No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe
C **D** **G**
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe

- G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
2. Go lightly from the ledge, Babe, go lightly on the ground
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
I'm not the one you want, Babe, I will only let you down
Bm **Am** **Bm** **Am**
You say you're looking for someone who will promise never to part
Bm **Am** **Bm** **Am**
Someone to close his eyes for you, someone to close his heart
C **D**
Someone who will die for you and more

G
Ch. But it ain't me, Babe
C **D** **G**
No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe
C **D** **G**
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe

G **C** **G** **D** **G**
3. Go melt back in the night, everything inside is made of stone

G **C** **G** **D** **G**
There's nothing in here moving and anyway I'm not alone

Bm **Am**
You say you're looking for someone

Bm **Am**
Who'll pick you up each time you fall

Bm **Am**
To gather flowers constantly

Bm **Am**
and to come each time you call

C **D**
A lover for your life and nothing more

G
Ch. But it ain't me, Babe

C **D** **G**
No, no, no, it ain't me, Babe

C **D** **G**
It ain't me you're looking for, Babe

Jersey Giant

Artist: Tyler Childers; Elle King

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Elle King version capo 3)

(Tag)

| G | D | Am | C |

1. I remember all them summers
Playing till my fingers bled
You'd sing the songs and I'd sing with you
We'd get drunk and go to bed
Looking back at all them memories
Lord I hate to sleep alone
But if you ever get the notion
That you need me let me know

- Ch. Cause it's just 2 hours to get there, babe
I can make it back about an hour or so
Hold you close against my skin
I need a little warmth on a night so cold
Singing songs you used to sing
The one about the lady in the long black veil
Should have seen the warnings signs
But Lord I love to hear you wail
High and lonesome, hard and strong
Even if it was a little out of tune
Hotter than socks on a Jersey giant
Lord I thought you hung the moon

(Tag)

2. I remember all them winters
Drinking Woodford till we drowned
We'd get wind about a party
Bundle up and go to town
Never worry 'bout the police
Never worried much at all
I miss those nights of reckless glory
I'd come back if you'd just call

(Chorus + Tag)

- Am C
Bridge I left town when we were over
Am C
Cause it didn't feel the same
Am C
Every backroad had a memory
Am D
Every memory held your name

(Chorus (palm mute/No Chords/Full) + Tag)

John Hardy

Artist: Traditional; Tony Rice; Doc Watson; Shadowgrass; Carter Family; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Alternate Title: John Hardy Was a Desperate Little Man)

(song modeled after Tony Rice version)

(Intro)

C	G	C	G
C	G	D	D
D	G		

1. Oh, John Hardy was a desperate little man,
He strapped on his guns every day.
He shot down a man on the West Virginia line,
And you oughta seen John Hardy getting away.
And you oughta seen John Hardy getting away.
2. When he run up to Virginia around East Stone Bridge
Thought he would surely be free
And along came a marshall with a gun in his hand
Said, "Johnny... come along with me
Johnny... come along with me."
3. Oh, John Hardy had himself a little woman
The dress she wore was blue
And she hollered up to Johnny as he rode on out of town
Said: Johnny, I'll be true to you
Honey, I'll be true to you
4. Now his legend had traveled from the East to the West
From the North to the South in the town
But when the sun comes up tomorrow they'll take John Hardy down
And show him to his hanging ground
They'll gonna let John Hardy swing down

(Optional Repeat 1st Verse to close out the song)

Jolene

Artist: Dolly Parton

Key: Dm

Book: Americana

(capo: 4)

(tempo: 110)

(Intro)

Dm

Dm F C Dm

Refrain Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C

Dm

I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man

F

C

Dm

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

C

Dm

Please don't take him just because you can

Dm

F

1. Your beauty is beyond compare

C

Dm

With flaming locks of auburn hair

C

Dm

With iv'ry skin and eyes of emerald green

Dm

F

2. Your smile is like a breath of spring

C

Dm

Your voice is soft like summer rain

C

Dm

And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Dm

F

3. He talks about you in his sleep

C

Dm

And there is nothing I can do

C

Dm

To keep from crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Dm

F

4. And I can easily understand

C

Dm

How you could easily take my man

C

Dm

But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

Dm F C Dm
Refrain Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C Dm
 I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man
F C Dm
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C Dm
 Please don't take him just because you can

Dm F
 5. You could have your choice of men

C Dm
 And I could never love again
C Dm
 He's the only one for me, Jolene

Dm F
 6. I had to have this talk with you

C Dm
 My happiness depends on you
C Dm
 And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Dm F C Dm
Refrain Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C Dm
 I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man
F C Dm
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
C Dm
 Please don't take him even though you can

Knockin' on Your Screen Door

Artist: John Prine

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Actual song is B / Capo 4)

(Intro)

| G |

1. I ain't got nobody hangin' 'round my doorstep.
Ain't got no loose change just a-hangin' round my jeans.
If you see somebody, would you send 'em over my way?
I could use some help here with a can of pork and beans.

2. I once had a family, but they up and left me
with nothin' but an 8-track, another side of George Jones.
I was in high cotton, just a bangin' on my six string,
A-kickin' at the trash can, walkin' skin and bones.

- ch. I can see your back porch if I close my eyes now.
I can hear the train tracks through the laundry on the line.
I'm thinkin' it's your business, but you don't got to answer
I'm knockin' on your screen door in the summertime.

(Instrumental)

G C G D

3. Everybody's out there climbin' on the trees now,
Swingin' in the breeze now, hanging on the vine.
I'm dreamin' 'bout a sailboat. I don't need a fur coat.
Underneath the dashboard, got some sweet potato wine.

C
Ch. I can see your back porch if I close my eyes now.

GD
 I can hear the train tracks through the laundry on the line.

GC
 I'm thinking it's your business, but you don't got to answer

GDG
 I'm knockin' on your screen door in the summertime.

GDGDG
 I'm knockin' on your screen door in the summertime.

Knocking on Heaven's Door

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: G

Book: Americana

(composer: Bob Dylan)

(number: 1973)

(Chords through entire song)

|| G | D | Am | Am ||

|| G | D | C | C ||

G D Am

1. Momma take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am

It's getting dark, too dark to see

G D C

Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

G D Am

- Ch. Knock knock knocking on heaven's door

G D C

Knock knock knocking on heaven's door (x2)

G D Am

2. Momma take these guns away from me

G D C

I can't shoot them anymore

G D Am

There's a long black cloud is coming down

G D C

Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door, knock, knock, knock

(Chorus)

G D Am

3. Momma take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am

It's getting dark, too dark to see

G D C

Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

(Chorus)

Leaving on a Jet Plane

Artist: John Denver

Key: C

Book: Americana

(tempo: 121)

(Intro)

C G G C Am D7 D7 x2

1. All my bags are packed I'm ready to go.
I'm standing here out side your door.
I hate to wake you up to say good bye.
But the dawn is breaking it's early morn.
The taxi's waitin he's blownin his horn.
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.
- Ch. So kiss me and smile for me.
Tell me that you'll wait for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
Cause I'm leavin on a jet plane.
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh, babe I hate to go.
2. There's so many times I've let you down.
So many time 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 bring your wedding ring.

G **C**
3. Now the time has come to leave you.
G **C**
One more time let me kiss you.
G **C** **D7**
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way.
G **C**
Dream about the days to come.
G **C**
When I won't have to leave alone.
G **C** **D7**
About the times I won't have to say...

G **C** **G**
Ch. I'm leavin on a jet plane.
C **G**
Don't know when I'll be back again.
C **D7** **G**
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

Levi

Artist: Old Crow Medicine Show

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro)

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

1. Born up on the blue ridge
at the Carolina line
Baptized on the banks
of the new river...
Brought up on bluegrass
and clear moonshine
Tough as iron but a heart
soft as leather

Ch. Levi...
Lord Lord Lord they shot him
down....
Ten thousand miles
from a southern town...
Oh oh
Levi

2. Like a fire on the mountain
running wild in those days
Playing nights of the golden horseshoe
and Indian raids...
Now it's parachutes and combat boots
and camouflage airplanes
And a country boy who don't belong
in the desert anyway

(Chorus)

(Solo over Verse Chords)

Bridge Well the sand box sure gets lonesome
and its a hundred and nine degrees
Singing carry me back to Virginia
Lord I'm down here on my knees

3. In the market square while the bells were ringing
loud to fill the air
Levi gazed his eyes out through the rocket glare
Beyond the desert and the ocean
to the furthest fields of home
And when the bullets pierced his body
he was already gone

(Chorus)

Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad

Artist: Traditional; Rice Brothers

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

- E** **A** **E**
1. Life is like a mountain railway with an engineer that's brave
E **F#7** **B7**
We must make this run successful from the cradle to the grave
E **A** **E**
Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels never falter never fail
B7 **E**
Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail
- A** **E** **B7**
ch. Blessed savior there to guide us till we reach that blissful shore
E **A** **E** **B7** **E**
Where the angels wait to join us in God's praise forever more
2. You will roll up grades of trial, you will cross the bridge of life
See that Christ is your conductor on this lightning train of life
Always mindful of obstruction, do your duty never fail
Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail
3. As you roll across the trestle spanning Jordan's swelling tide
You will reach the Union Depot into which the train will ride
There you'll meet the Superintendent, God the Father, God the Son
With a hearty, joyous greeting weary pilgrims welcome home.

Lonesome Johnny Blues

Artist: Cracker

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tabbed from O Cracker Where Art Thou?)

(Tag)

| C _ _ | G Em |
| G D | G _ _ _ |

G

1. Well, lucky number seven passed me by

D

Lucky number seven called my name and passed on by

G

Well he came back don't you know

C

With his brother six in tow

G

D

G

And that is how number thirteen wound up by my side

G

ch. And that is how I got these lonesome johnny blues

C

G

How I got these lonesome johnny blues

C

Got the lonesome johnny blues

G

Em

And there's nothing I can do

G

D

G

'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

(Tag)

G

2. Grim reaper he pulled up into my drive

D

Grim reaper pulled his little old chevrolet right up onto my drive

G

"johnny, I haven't come for you

C

But I want someone who's dear to you

G

D

G

And the price you pay is to remain alive"

ch. And I'll stay here with these lonesome johnny blues

Stay here with these lonesome johnny blues

With the lonesome johnny blues

And there's nothing I can do

'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

(Solo over Verse)

3. Woah, no more trouble send him down the road, won't you please

No more trouble won't you beat him up, won't you send him down the road

Trouble dumped out the trash

Ransacked the place for cash

And he wound up taking much more than I own (HALT)

ch. And he left me with these lonesome johnny blues

Left me with these lonesome johnny blues

With the lonesome johnny blues

And there's nothing I can do

'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

(Solo over Verse)

ch. Now I've got these these lonesome johnny blues

Now I've got these lonesome johnny blues

With the lonesome johnny blues

And there's nothing I can do

'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

Outro Johnny blues

The sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

Johnny blues (PULL / TREMELO)

(SLOW / Trash Can) The sad old weary lonesome johnny blu____ uues

Look At Miss Ohio

Artist: Gillian Welch

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Tag)

| F C | G / Am G |
| F C | G / _ / _ / |

F C G Am G

Ch. Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss O-hio....

F C G
She's a-running around with her rag-top down

F C G
She says I wanna do right but not right now

F C G AmG
1. Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fan tasy

F C G
Running around with the rag-top down

F C G
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

(Interlude)

| Am D7 |
| Am D7 |

F C G Am G
2. Had your arm around her shoulder, a regimental soldier...

F C G
An' mamma starts pushing that wedding gown

F C G
Yeah you wanna do right but not right now

(Chorus)

(Interlude)

(Solo over Tag)

F C G Am G
3. I know all about it, so you don't have to shout it

F C G
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow

F C G
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

(Chorus)

(Tag)

Magnolia

Artist: JJ Cale

Key: F

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| **Fmaj7** | **Cmaj7** | x4

Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

1. Whippoorwill's singing

Fmaj7

Soft summer breeze

Cmaj7Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

Makes me think of my baby

Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

I left down in New Orleans

Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

I left down in New Orleans

Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

Ch. Magnolia, you sweet thing

Fmaj7

You're driving me mad

Cmaj7Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

Got to get back to you, babe

Fmaj7

You're the best I ever had

Cmaj7Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

You're the best I ever had

Am **G**

Bridge You whisper "Good morning"

Am **G**

So gently in my ear

Am **G**

I'm coming home to you, babe

Fmaj7

I'll soon be there

Cmaj7Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

I'll soon be there

(Break)

F/A G F/A G

Am G Fmaj7 Cmaj7

Fmaj7 Cmaj7

Fmaj7 **Cmaj7**

Ch. Magnolia, you sweet thing

Fmaj7 **Cmaj7Fmaj7**

You're driving me mad

Cmaj7

Got to get back to you, babe

Jump to Songs TOC | Jump to Artists TOC

Fmaj7

Outro You're the best I ever had

Cmaj7Fmaj7

 You're the best I ever had

Cmaj7Fmaj7

 You're the best I ever had

Cmaj7Fmaj7

Cmaj7

 You're the best I ever had

Make You Feel My Love

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: C#

Book: Americana

(capo: 1)

(tempo: 144)

- C** **G**
1. When the rain is blowing in your face
Gm **F**
And the whole world is on your case
Fm **C**
I could offer you a warm embrace
D9 **Am(add11)/D** **C**
To make you feel my love
- C** **G**
2. When the evening shadows and the stars appear
Gm **F**
And there is no one there to dry your tears
Fm **C**
I could hold you for a million years
D9 **Am(add11)/D** **C**
To make you feel my love
- F** **C**
Bridge I know you haven't made your mind up yet
Caug **F/C** **C**
But I would never do you wrong
F **C**
I have known it from the moment that we met
D9 **G**
No doubt in my mind where you belong
- C** **G**
3. I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
Gm **F**
I'd go crawling down the avenue
Fm **C**
I know there's nothing that I wouldn't do
D9 **Am(add11)/D** **C**
To make you feel my love

(Interlude)

C G Gm F

Fm C D9 Am(add11)/D C

Bridge The storms are raging on the rolling sea
And on the highway of regret
The winds of change are blowing wild and free
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

(Outro)

(*Fade-Out*)

Man Of Constant Sorrow, (I am a)

Artist: *Traditional*

Key: *E*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

E

Intro

E

B

E

In constant sorrow all through his days

E

A

1. I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

B

E

I've seen trouble all my day.

E

A

I bid farewell to old Kentucky

B

E

The place where I was born and raised.

B

E

(echo) The place where he was born and raised

2. For six long years I've been in trouble

No pleasures here on earth I found

For in this world I'm bound to ramble

I have no friends to help me now.

(echo) He has no friends to help him now

3. It's fare thee well my old lover

I never expect to see you again

For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad

Perhaps I'll die upon this train.

(echo) Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

4. You can bury me in some deep valley

For many years where I may lay

Then you may learn to love another

While I am sleeping in my grave.

(echo) While he is sleeping in his grave.

5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger

My face you'll never see no more.

But there is one promise that is given

I'll meet you on God's golden shore.

(echo) He'll meet you on God's golden shore..

Me and Bobby McGee

Artist: Kris Kristofferson

Key: G

Book: Americana

(tempo: 94)

(Intro)

G - C/G G - C/G G

- G G G G
1. Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
- G G D7
- When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
- D7 D7 D7 D7
- Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
- D7 D7 G- C/G G
- And rode us all the way into New Orleans
- G G G G
2. I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
- G G7 C C
- I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
- C C G G
- Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
- D7 D7 D7 D7
- We sang every song that driver knew
- C C G G
- Ch. Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
- D7 D7 G G
- Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
- C C G G
- And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues
- D7 D7 D7D7
- You know feelin' good was good enough for me
- D7 D7 G G A A
- Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee
- A A A A
3. From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
- A A E7 E7
- Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
- E7 E7 E7 E7
- Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
- E7 E7 A A
- Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

4. One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
 He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
 Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
 To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Ch. Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
 Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
 And feelin' good was good enough for me
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

Bridge La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
 La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
 Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
 Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah
 La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
 Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

Ch. Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
 I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
 Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
 Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

(Outro)

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
 A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
 A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A

Me & My Uncle

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: Em

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro:)

| Em // B7 | x4

1. Well, me & my uncle went ridin' down
South Colorado, west Texas bound
We stopped over in Sante Fe
That bein' the point just about half-way
And you know it was the hottest part of the day
2. I took the horses up to the stalls
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt
It bein' summer, I took off my shirt
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt.
3. West Texas cowboys, they's all around,
With liquor and money, they's loaded down,
So soon after pay day, you know it seemed a shame
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game
High, Low, Jack, and the winner takes the hand.
4. My uncle started winnin', cowboys got sore
One of them called him, and then two more,
Accused him of cheatin', now I know, it couldn't be
I know my uncle, and he's as honest as me
Yeah, and I'm as honest as a Denver man can be.
5. So one of them cowboys, he starts to draw,
I shot him down Lord, he never saw,
Shot me another, that man, he won't grow old.
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico
6. Now, all those cowboys, out of their gold
Loved my uncle, God rest his soul
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold
And I left his dead-ass layin' by the side of the road.
(END)

Meet Me At The Creek (Simplified)

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(The Jam part as been greatly simplified)

(Intro)

E D	A _ G
E E	B7 B7
E D	A _ G
E B7	E _ E

1. Well I'm standin' all alone
By the river of my home
Thinkin' 'bout the days I've left behind
All the years I rode
Not a nickel can I show
And the river helps to
ease my worried mind
2. Well the river run all night
Lord, the river runs all day
I can't run no more 'cause
I'm here to stay
I had an eye for trouble
And I've lived a life of pain
I sit back and let that water heal my brain

- Ch. I'm letting go of all my trouble
I think I'll be right here to stay
Well the water keeps a-churnin'
while my poor heart is burnin'
Muddy water, take my pain away
(Solo over Verse & Chorus Chords)
3. Well one thing I want to know
Lord, is where we people go
When everything comes crashin' to the ground
Meet me at the creek
Grab a beer and tap your feet
See that muddy water flowin' down

(Chorus)

(Chop on lines 1 and 3)

E D	A _ G
E E	B7 B7
E D	A _ G
E E	Em Em
Em (ring then groove)	

(Riff/Groove on Em until all solos are finished)

(Exit the Jam. Chop Verse Chords)

4. Well I'm standin' all alone
By the river of my home
Thinkin' 'bout the days I've left behind
All the years I rode
Not a nickel can I show
And the river helps to ease my worried mind
(Chorus + Tag Last Line)

Midnight Rider

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: D

Book: Americana, Electric

(Guitar Players - suggest watching a video for alternate tuning options)

D

1. I got to run to keep from hiding,

D

And I'm bound to keep on riding,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

Gm7

- ch. But I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

D

2. I don't own the clothes I'm wearing,

D

And the road goes on forever,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

(Chorus)

(Solo)

D	D	D _	D
C	Bb	C _	Bb
C	Bb	Bb	Bb
D	D	D _	D

D

3. I've gone past the point of caring,

D

Some old bed I'll soon be sharing,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

(Outro: Chorus x4, Instrumental x1)

Mr. Bojangles

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Americana

(tempo: 154)

(Intro)

C

- C** **C/B** **Am** **Am/G**
1. I knew a man Bo jangles and he danced for you
F **G**
In worn out shoes
C **C/B** **Am** **Am/G**
Silver hair, ragged shirt and baggy pants
F **G**
That old soft shoe
F **C** **E** **Am** **Am/G**
He jumped so high, he jumped so high.
D7 **G**
Then he lightly touched down

Am Em **Am Em**
ch. Mr. Bojangles!! Mr. Bojangles!!
C **C/B Am Am/G F G**
Dance.. _ _ _ _ _ _

2. I met him in a cell in New Orleans
I was down and out
He looked to me to be the eye of age
as he spoke right out
He talked of life, he talked of life,
laughing slapped his leg stale

Am Em **Am Em**
ch. Mr. Bojangles!! Mr. Bojangles!!
C **C/B Am Am/G F G**
Dance.. _ _ _ _ _ _

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

Am Em **Am Em**
ch. Mr. Bojangles!! Mr. Bojangles!!
C **C/B Am Am/G F G**
Dance.. _ _ _ _ _ _

4. He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
 throughout the south
 He spoke with tears of 15 years
 of how his dog and him just traveled about
 His dog up and died, he up and died,
 and after 20 years he still grieves

Am Em Am Em

ch. Mr. Bojangles!! Mr. Bojangles!!

C C/B Am Am/G F G

Dance.. _ _ _ _ _

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

Am Em Am Em

ch. Mr. Bojangles!! Mr. Bojangles!!

C C/B Am Am/G F G

Dance.. _ _ _ _ _

M.T.A.

Artist: Kingston Trio

Key: G

Book: Americana

(composer: Jacqueline Steiner; Bess Lø. max Hawes)
(number: 1949)

- G**
1. Now let me tell you a story
C
'bout a man named Charlie
G **D7**
On this tragic and fateful day,
G
He put 10 cents in his pocket,
C
kissed his wife and family
G **D** **G**
Went to ride on the M.T.A.
- G**
ch. But did he ever return?
C
No, he never returned,
G **D**
And his fate is still unlearned
(Echo: "What a pity")
G
He may ride forever
C
'neath the streets of Boston
G
He's the man
D7 **G**
who never returned.
2. Charlie handed in his dime
at the Kendall Square Station
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
When he got there the conductor told him,
"One more nickel,"
Charlie couldn't get off that train.
(Chorus, echo: "Poor ol' Charlie")
3. Now all night long Charlie
rides through the station
Crying, "What will become of me?
How can I afford
to see my sister in Chelsea
Or my cousin in Roxbury?"
(Chorus, echo: "Shame and scandal")
4. Charlie's wife goes down
to Scollay Square Station
Every day at quarter past two,
And though the open window
she hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train comes rumblin' through.
(Chorus, echo: "He may ride forever")
(Instrumental breaks)
5. Now you citizens of Boston,
don't you think it is a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase,
vote for George O'Brien,
Get Charlie off the M.T.A.!
(Chorus, start with "Or else he'll never...")
(And echo: "Just like politicians")

Must Be Seven

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- A** **A**
1. Dirty broken dishes, cigarette burns on the floor
- A** **A**
- She held a look of disbelief as she wandered through the door
- Bm** **D** **A**
- To have a seat and meet the parents of a child that was heading the wrong way
- Bm** **A** **D** **A**
- And it's probably seven years aince she turned around and hit the road that day
2. Paper tearing off the walls, a rotten, moldy sink
Well, he wandered to the counter just to fix himself a drink
Like there wasn't something wrong, like he couldn't see the sorrow in his soul
And it must be seven years
Since he tipped his hat and told 'em all "So long"
(Instrumental over verse chords)
3. Well, she was so distracted by the color of the room
She never thought that she would see her little flower bloom
And take the cards that he was dealt
To build a house the big, bad wolf could not blow down
And it must be seven years now since they turned their lives around
- F#m** **D**
- ch. She said, "Stay on track, don't let me see you lookin' back
- Bm** **G** **D**
- Never mind what's left behind and don't look back _ _
- A**
- (N/C) Don't look back" _ _
- (Instrumental)
- | A | % | D | % |
| G | D | A | % |
| G | D | A | % |
4. Well the house shrunk in the rearview and they left it far behind
It faded out of sight, back to the shadows of her mind
Just like the shards of shattered mirrors
Broken pieces scattered o'er the burial ground
And it must be seven years now since they got out of that town
(Chorus)
(Outro)
- | Bm A | Bm G | D |

My Back Pages

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Intro)

C

1. **C** **Am** **Em**
Crimson flames tied through my ears
F **G** **C**
Rollin' high and mighty traps
C **Am** **Em** **C**
Pounced with fire on flaming roads
F **Em** **G**
Using ideas as my maps
F **Am** **G** **C**
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I
Am **F** **G**
Proud 'neath heated brow.
C **Am** **C**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
F **G** **C**
I'm younger than that now.

(Instrumental)

G G G G

2. **C** **Am** **Em**
Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth
F **G** **C**
"Rip down all hate," I screamed
C **Am** **Em**
Lies that life is black and white
F **G**
Spoke from my skull. I dreamed
Am **Em**
Romantic facts of musketeers
F **G**
Foundationed deep, somehow.
C **Am** **Em** **F**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
G **C**
I'm younger than that now.

3. **C** **Am** **Em**
Girls' faces formed the forward path
F **G** **C**
From phony jealousy
C **Am** **Em**
To memorizing politics
F **G**
Of ancient history
Am **Em**
Flung down by corpse evangelists
F **G**
Unthought of, though, somehow.
C **F** **C**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
F **G** **C**
I'm younger than that now.

4. **C** **Am** **Em**
A self-ordained professor's tongue
F **G** **C**
Too serious to fool
C **Am** **Em**
Spouted out that liberty
F **G**
Is just equality in school
Am **Em**
"Equality," I spoke the word
F **G**
As if a wedding vow.
C **Am**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
F **G** **C**
I'm younger than that now.

5. In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand
 At the mongrel dogs who teach
 Fearing not that I'd become my enemy
 In the instant that I preach
 My existence led by confusion boats
 Mutiny from stern to bow.
 Ah, but I was so much older then,
 I'm younger than that now.
6. Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats
 Too noble to neglect
 Deceived me into thinking
 I had something to protect
 Good and bad, I define these terms
 Quite clear, no doubt, somehow.
 Ah, but I was so much older then,
 I'm younger than that now.

My Neighbor is Happy Again

Artist: Keller Williams

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Recording is in F)

- G** **D**
1. I don't have a lawnmower because I got a goat
C
And my neighbor got mad when my goat
G
ate all through his grass
G
So I had to dig a moat
D
To keep in my goat
C
And I had to buy a boat
F
Because my goat don't float
D **G**
But my neighbor is happy again
- G** **D**
2. I don't have a trash compactor because I got a goat
C
And my neighbor got mad when my goat
G
ate all through his trash
G
So I had to dig a moat
D
To keep in my goat
C
And I had to buy a boat
G
Because my goat don't float
D **G**
But my neighbor is happy again
- G** **D**
3. One day my goat got lonely so I bought him a friend
C **G**
Now I don't have to drink that moo moo milk
G **D**
When I wasn't lookin' they went behind the barn
C **G**
Now I have three goats

(Note the pattern changes to 4 1 5 1)

Outro And that why had to dig a moat
To keep in all my goats
And I why had to buy a boat
Because my goats don't float
But my neighbor is happy again (x3)

Next Time You See Her

Artist: Eric Clapton

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| C | G | C | G | x4

1. She's got everything a man could ever ask for.

She is lovely, brighter than a morning star.

She is so beautiful, portrait of a sunset.

She got everything, including my old car.

- Ch. Next time you see her, tell her that I love her.

Next time you see her, tell her that I care.

Next time you see her, tell her that I love her.

Next time I see you, boy you'd better beware.

2. I'm just trying to warn you... that you're bound to get hurt.

I couldn't be her last love, so how could you be her first?

I want to tell you, buddy... things are bound to get rough.

I know that she's only flirting, but I think that I've had enough.

- Ch. Next time you see her, tell her that I love her.

Next time you see her, tell her that I care.

Next time you see her, tell her that I love her.

Next time I see you, boy you'd better beware.

- Refrain And if you see her again, I will surely kill you.

And if you see her again, I will surely kill you.

G D G C G
Ch. Next time you see her, tell her that I love her.

G D G C G
Next time you see her, tell her that I care.

G D G C G
Next time you see her, tell her that I love her.

G D G C G
Next time I see you, boy you'd better beware.

C G C D G
Outro And if you see her again, I will surely kill you.

C G C D G
And if you see her again, I will surely kill you.

G D G C G
Next time you see her, tell her that I love her.

G D G C G
Next time you see her, tell her that I care.

G D G C G
Next time you see her, tell her that I love her.

G D G C G
Next time I see you, boy you'd better beware.

No Goodwill Stores in Waikiki

Artist: Blaze Foley

Key: A

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| A7 | D7 | A7 | E7 |
| A7 | D7 | A7 | E7 | A7 |

A7

1. I ain't got no dental floss

D7

Never seen an albatross

A7

Never been to Waikiki

E7

Been as poor as poor can be

A7

Get my clothes at Goodwill stores

D7

Never do have to lock my doors

A7

I ain't got no doors to lock

E7

A7

But that's alright with me (bohmn bohn bo bohn)

A7

2. Can't pay my dues in one lump sum

D7

Tweedle de-de, tweedle de-dum

A7

E7

Cause you don't think I seen enough bad times to qualify

A7

I don't get no 'lectric bills

D7

Think too much but thinkin' fills

A7

The long lonely, lonely nights

E7

A7

Never seems no love around (do do dah bohn bo bohn)

(Break)

| A7 | D7 | A7 | E7 |
| A7 | D7 | A7 | E7 | A7 |

A7

3. The seasons come the seasons go

D7

The cards they fall the dice they roll

A7

E7

Wish somebody'd come and roll my stone away

A7

Turn around and now is then

D7

I wonder why I wonder when

A7

E7

A7

Guess I shouldn't worry guess I shouldn't worry so (ba dohn er rohn er bohn)

A7

4. I ain't got no bankin' plan

D7

Wake up with a shaking hand

A7

E7

Wish I could I know I can go on

A7

The games you play don't bother me

D7

I only know what I can see

A7

E7

And I can see that I'll be gone a long time (bahn bahm)

A7

Verse 1 Repeat I ain't got no dental floss

D7

Never ever seen an albatross

A7

Never been to Waikiki

E7

Been as poor as poor can be

A7

Get my clothes at Goodwill stores

D7

Never do have to lock my doors

A7

I ain't got no doors to lock

E7

A7

But that's alright with me (bah dohn er rohn er bohn bohn bohn)

Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Artist: Eric Clapton

Key: C

Book: Americana

(tempo: 89)

(Intro)

C /	E7 /	A / A7 /	Dm / A7 /
Dm / / /	F / F#dim7 /	C / A7 /	
D7 / / /	G7 / / /		

- C** **E7** **A** **A7**
1. Once I Lived The Life Of A Millionaire
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Spent All My Money, Didn't Have Any Cares
F **Gbdim7** **C** **A7**
Took All My Friends Out For A Mighty Good Time
D7 **G7**
We Bought Bootleg Liquor, Champagne and Wine
C **E7** **A** **A7**
Then I Began To Fall So Low
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Lost All My Good Friends, Had Nowhere To Go
F **Gbdim7** **C** **A7**
If I Get My Hands On A Dollar Again
D7 **G7**
I'll Hang On It Till That Old Eagle Grins Because...

- C** **E7** **A** **A7**
Ch. Nobody Knows You
Dm **A7** **Dm**
When You're Down And Out
F **Gbdim7** **C** **A7**
In Your Pocket, Not One Penny
D7 **G7**
And As For Friends, Well, You Ain't Got Any
C **E7** **A** **A7**
When You Get Back On Your Feet Again
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Everybody Wants To Be Your Long Lost Friend
F **Gbdim7** **C** **A7**
I Said It Strange Without Any Doubt
D7 **G7**
Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

(Solo)

C /	E7 /	A / A7 /	Dm / A7 /
Dm / / /	F / F#dim7 /	C / A7 /	
D7 / / /	G7 / / /		

C E7 A A7
 ch. Lord, Nobody Knows You
Dm A7 Dm
 When You're Down And Out
F Gbdim7C A7
 In Your Pocket, Not One Penny
D7 G7
 And As For Friends, Well, You Ain't Got Any
C E7 A A7
 When You Get Back On Your Feet Again
Dm A7 Dm
 Everybody Wants To Be Your Long Lost Friend
F Gbdim7 C A7
 I Said It Strange, Without Any Doubt
D7
 Nobody Knows You
F
 Nobody Knows You
Dm G7 B9C9
 Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Not Dark Yet

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: E

Book: Americana

(Intro)

E

1. Shadows are falling and I've been here all day

It's too hot to sleep and time is running away

Feel like my soul has turned into steel

I've still got the scars that the sun didn't heal

There's not even room enough to be anywhere

Refrain It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

2. Well my sense of humanity is going down the drain
- Behind every beautiful thing, there's been some kind of pain
- She wrote me a letter and she wrote it so kind
- She put down in writin' what was in her mind
- I just don't see why I should even care

Refrain It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

3. Well I been to London and I been to gay Paris
- I followed the river and I got to the sea
- I've been down to the bottom of a world full of lies
- I ain't lookin for nothin' in anyone's eyes
- Sometimes my burden is more than I can bear
- {end_of_part}
- {start_of_part: Refrain}
- It's not dark yet, but it's getting there
- {end_of_part}

{start_of_verse}

E **A** **E**
I was born here and I'll die here, against my will

E **A** **E**
I know it looks like I'm movin' but I'm standin' still

B **B/A** **G#m** **E**
Every nerve in my body is so naked and numb

C#m **B** **A** **E**
I can't even remember what it was I came here to get away from

B **B/A** **G#m** **E**
Don't even hear the murmur of a prayer

C#m **B** **A** **E**
Refrain It's not dark yet, but it's getting there

Off To Sea Once More

Artist: Garcia/Grisman; Ewan Maccoll

Key: Dm

Book: Americana

1. When first I came to Liverpool
I went upon a spree
Me money alas I spent too fast
Got drunk as drunk could be
And when my money was all gone
'Twas then I wanted more
But a man must be blind to make up his mind
To go to sea once more
2. I spent the night with Angeline
Too drunk to roll in bed
My watch was new and my money too
In the mornin' with 'em she fled
And as I roamed the streets about
The whores they all would roar
Here comes Jack Rack, the young sailin' lad
He must go to sea once more
3. As I was walkin' down the street
I met with Rapper Brown
I asked for him to take me in
And he looked at me with a frown
He said last time you was paid off
With me you jobbed no score
But I'll take your advance and I'll give ya's a chance
And I'll send you to sea once more
4. I hired me aboard of a whaling ship
Bound for the Artic seas
Where the cold winds blow through the frost and the
And Jamaican rum would freeze
And worst and bear I'd no hard weather gear
For I'd lost all my money ashore
'Twas then that I wished that I was dead
So I'd gone to sea no more

5. Dm C Am
 Some days we're catching whales me lads
 Dm C Dm
 And some days we're catching none
 Dm F
 With a twenty foot oar cocked in our hands
 F C A7
 From four o'clock in the morn
 Dm
 And when the shades of night come in
 F C A7
 We rest on our weary oar
 Dm C Am
 'Twas then I wished that I was dead
 Dm C Dm
 Or safe with the girls ashore

6. Dm C Am
 Come all you bold seafarin' men
 Dm C Dm
 And listen to my song
 Dm F
 If you come off of them long trips
 F C A7
 I'd have ya's not go wrong
 Dm
 Take my advice, drink no strong drink
 F C A7
 Don't go sleeping with no whores
 Dm C Am
 Get married lads and have all night in
 Dm C Dm
 So you'll go to sea no more

Old Home Place

Artist: Dillards; J.D. Crowe & the New South

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- G** **B7** **C** **G**
1. It's been ten long years since I left my home
D **D7**
In the hollow where I was born
G **B7** **C** **G**
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
D **G**
And the fox hunter blows his horn.
2. I fell in love with a girl from the town,
I thought that she would be true.
I ran away to Charlottesville
and worked in a sawmill or two.
- D** **G**
ch. What have they done to the old home place?
A7 **D** **D7**
Why did they tear it down?
G **B7** **C** **G**
And why did I leave the plow in the field
D **G**
And look for a job in the town?
3. Well my girl she ran off with somebody else;
The taverns took all my pay.
And here I stand where the old home stood
Before they took it away.
4. Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows
As I stand here and hang my head.
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
And now I wish that I was dead.

(Chorus)

(composer: Mitch Jane; Dean Webb)

(number: 1963)

On the Road Again

Artist: Willie Nelson

Key: E

Book: Americana

- E**
1. On the road again
- Just can't wait to get on the road again **G#7**
The life I love is making music with my friends **F#m**
A **B7** **E**
And I can't wait to get on the road again
- E**
2. On the road again
- Goin' places that I've never been **G#7**
Seein' things that I may never see again **F#m**
A **B7** **E**
And I can't wait to get on the road again
- A**
ch. On the road again
- Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway **E**
A
We're the best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turn-
E
ing our way
B7
and our way (halt)
- E**
3. Is on the road again
- I just can't wait to get on the road again **G#7**
The life I love is making music with my friends **F#m**
A **B7** **E**
And I can't wait to get on the road again
- (Solo over Verse Chords)**
(Chorus)
- E**
4. Is on the road again
- Just can't wait to get on the road again **G#7**
The life I love is making music with my friends **F#m**
A **B7** **E**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

Our Town

Artist: *Trampled By Turtles*

Key: *E*

Book: *Americana*

(tempo: 124)

(Guitar players should use Capo 4 and C shapes, E = C, A = F, B = G)

(Intro)

| | **E** / / / | **A** / / / | **E** / / / | **B** / / / | |
| | **E** / / / | **A** / / / | **E** / / / | **B** / / / | |

E

A

ch. And you know the sun's settin' fast

E

B

And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts

E

A

Go on now and kiss it goodbye

E

B

But hold on to your lover, 'cause your heart's bound to die

E

A

E

B

Go on now and say goodbye to our town, to our town

E

A

E

Can't you see the sun's setting down on our town?

B

E

On our town, goodnight – Start Strumming on goodnight

(Intro)

| | **E** / / / | **A** / / / | **E** / / / | **B** / / / | |
| | **E** / / / | **A** / / / | **E** / / / | **B** / / / | |

E

A

1. And down the street beside the red neon light

E

B

That's where I met my baby on one hot summer night

E

A

She was 'the tender and I ordered a beer

E

B

It's been forty years and I'm still sitting here

E **A**
ch. But you know the sun's settin' fast
E **B**
And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts
E **A**
So go on now and kiss it goodbye
E **B**
But hold on to your lover, 'cause your heart's bound to die
E **A** **E** **B**
Go on now and say goodbye to our town, to our town
E **A** **E**
Can't you see the sun's setting down on our town?
B **E**
On our town, goodnight

(Intro)

|| **E** /// | **A** /// | **E** /// | **B** /// ||
|| **E** /// | **A** /// | **E** /// | **B** /// ||

E **A**
2. It's there I had my babies and I had my first kiss
E **B**
I've walked down Main Street in the cold morning mist
E **A**
Over there is where I bought my first car
E **B**
It turned over once and then it never went far

E **A**
ch. And I can see the sun's settin' fast
E **B**
And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts
E **A**
So go on now and kiss it goodbye
E **B**
But hold on to your lover, 'cause your heart's bound to die
E **A** **E** **B**
Go on now and say goodbye to our town, to our town
E **A** **E**
Can't you see the sun's setting down on our town?
B **E**
On our town, goodnight

(Intro)

|| **E** /// | **A** /// | **E** /// | **B** /// ||
|| **E** /// | **A** /// | **E** /// | **B** /// ||

3. I buried my mama and I buried my pa
 They sleep up the street besides a pretty brick wall
 I bring 'em flowers about every day
 But I just gotta cry when I think what they'd say

Ch. If they could see the sun settin' fast
 And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts
 So go on now and kiss it goodbye
 But hold on to your lover, 'cause your heart's bound to die
 Go on now and say goodbye to our town, to our town
 Can't you see the sun's setting down on our town?
 On our town, goodnight

(Intro)

|| E /// | A /// | E /// | B /// ||
 || E /// | A /// | E /// | B /// ||

4. Now I sit on the porch and I watch the lightning bugs fly
 But I can't see too good, I got tears in my eyes
 I'm leaving tomorrow, but I don't wanna go
 I love you, my town, you'll always live in my soul

Ch. But I can see the sun's settin' fast
 And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts
 So go on, now, I'll kiss it goodbye
 And hold to my lover 'cause my heart's bound to die
 Go on now and say goodbye to my town, to my town
 And I can see the sun setting down on my town
 On my town, goodnight

(Outro)

	E / / /	**A** / / /	**E** / / /	**B** / / /	
	E / / /	**A** / / /	**E** / / /	**B** / / /	
	E / / /				

Paradise

Artist: John Prine

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. When I was a child my family would travel,
down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born *
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered,
so many times that my memories are worn.

ch. And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,
down by the Green River where Paradise lay *
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking, *
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

2. Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River, *
to the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill *
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols, *
but empty pop bottles was all we would kill.
(Chorus)

3. Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel,
and they tortured the timber and stripped all the land *
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken,
then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.
(Chorus)

4. When I die let my ashes float down the Green River,
let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam *
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin',
just five miles away from wherever I am.

Peaceful, Easy Feeling

Artist: Eagles

Key: E

Book: Americana

(tempo: 142)

(The F#m (6m) can including an add4 for more authenticity to the recording))

(Intro)

	E ///	Esus4 ///	
	E ///	Esus4 ///	
	E ///	Esus4 ///	
	E ///	Esus4 ///	

1. I like the way your sparklin' earrings lay
against your skin so brown
and I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
with a billion stars all around

- Ch. 'cause I got a peaceful, easy feelin'
and I know you won't let me down ___
'cause I'm a-already standin' ___
on the ground

(Interlude)

|| E /// | Esus4 /// ||
|| E /// | Esus4 /// ||

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.

Ch. 'cause I got a peaceful, easy feelin' A E
A and I know you won't let me down F#m B7
E F#m A B7
 'cause I'm a-already standin' B7
E
 on the ground

(Instrumental)

|| E /// | Esus4 /// ||
 || E /// | Esus4 /// ||

3. I get this feeling I may know you E A E A
E A B7 B7/A
 as a lover and a friend
E A E A
 but this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
E A B7
 tells me I may never see you again

Ch. 'cause I got a peaceful, easy feelin' A E
A and I know you won't let me down F#m B7
E F#m A B7
 'cause I'm a-already standin' B7
E F#m A B7
 I'm a-already standin' B7
E F#m A B7
 yes I'm a-already standin' B7
E F#m A B7
 on the ground B7 B7 B7 B7

(Instrumental)

	E ///	F#m ///	A ///	Asus2 / B7 /	
	E ///	F#m ///	A ///	Asus2 / B7 /	
	E ///				

Piece Of My Heart

Artist: Janis Joplin

Key: E

Book: Americana

(tempo: 161)

(Intro)

|| C#m /// | B /// | D /// | B /// ||

(Hang on B, "Come on, come on, come on, come on")

- E A B A E A B A
1. Didn't I make you feel like you were the only man? Well yes
- E A B
- And didn't I give you nearly everything that a woman possibly can?
- Honey, you know what, dear

C#m B

Pre-Chorus Well each time that I tell myself that I, well I think I've had enough

D B

I'm gonna show you baby that a woman can be tough

B

Ch. I want you to come on, come on, come on, come on

E A B A

And take it, take another little piece of my heart now baby

E A B A

Break it, break another little piece of my heart, you know you can

E A B BA#A

Have a, have another little piece of my heart now baby

A E/G#F#mE

You know you got it if it makes you feel good

- E A B
2. You're out on the street looking good
- A E A
- And baby deep down in your heart I guess you know that it ain't right
- B E A B
- Never, never, never, never, never hear me when I cry at night

(Vocals: "Baby, I cry all the time")

C#m B

Pre-Chorus Well each time that I tell myself that I, well I can't stand a thing

D B

But when you hold me in your arms, I'll say it once again

B
Ch. I'll say come on, come on, come on, come on
E A B A
 And take it, take another little piece of my heart now baby
E A B A
 Break it, break another little piece of my heart, you know you can
E A B BA#A
 Have a, have another little piece of my heart now baby
A E/G#F#mE
 You know you got it if it makes you feel good

(Solo)

F#m /// **F#m** /// **A** /// **B** /// ||
F#m /// **F#m** /// **A** /// **B** /// ||

C#m B
Pre-Chorus Well each time that I tell myself that I, well I think I've had enough
D B
 I'm gonna show you baby that a woman can be tough

B
Ch. Oh come on, come on, come on, come on
E B A
 And take it, take another little piece of my heart now baby
E N.C. B A
 Break it, break another little piece of my heart, you know you can
E A B BA#A
 Have a, have another little piece of my heart now baby
N.C.
 Well you know you got it

E A B A
Ch. Take it, take another little piece of my heart now baby
E A B A
 Break it, break another little piece of my heart, you know you can
E A B BA#A
 Have a, have another little piece of my heart now baby
A E/G#F#mE
 You know you got it if it makes you feel good

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Artist: Traditional; Bill Monroe; Johnny Cash

Key: Em

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Also called "I'm a PWS", "The WS" "Wayfaring Pilgrim")

(Song is 200 years old, so verses change over time)

(Modeled after Bill Monroe & Bluegrass Boys, Abm)

Em

1. I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger

Am

B7

Traveling through this world below

Em

There's no sickness, toil nor danger

Am

Em

In that bright land to which I go

C

G

- Ch. I'm goin' home to see my mother (father)

C

B7

I'm goin' home, no more to roam

Em

I'm just a goin' over Jordan

Am

Em

I'm just goin' over home

2. I know dark clouds will gather around me

I know my way is rough and steep

But golden fields lie out before me

Where weary eyes no more will weep

3. I'll soon be free from every trial

This form shall rest beneath the sod

I'll drop the cross of self-denial

And enter in that home with God

Purple Rain

Artist: Prince

Key: F

Book: Americana

(See Dwight Yoakam for a great acoustic version, entire song is 1, 6m, 5, 4)

(Intro)

F Dm C

1. **F** I never meant to cause you any sorrow **Dm**
C I never meant to cause you any pain **Bb**
F I only wanted to one time to see you laughing **Dm**
C I only wanted to see you
Laughing in the purple rain **F**
Purple rain, purple rain **Bb**
- ch. Purple rain, purple rain **F Dm C**
Purple rain, purple rain
I only wanted to see you **F**
Bathing in the purple rain **F**
I never wanted to be your weekend lover **F**
2. **DmC** I only wanted to be some kind of friend **Bb**
F Baby, I could never steal you from another
DmC It's such a shame our friendship had to end **F**
Purple rain, purple rain **Bb**
- ch. Purple rain, purple rain **F**
Dm Purple rain, purple rain **C**
I only wanted to see you **F**
Underneath the purple rain
Honey, I know, I know **F**
I know times are changing
{end_of_chrous}

{start_of_verse}

DmC

It's time we all reach out

Bb

For something new, that means you too

F

You say you want a leader

Dm

But you can't seem to make up your mind

C

I think you better close it

And let me guide you to the purple rain

F

Bb

Purple rain, purple rain

{end_of_verse}

{start_of_chorus}

F

Purple rain, purple rain

If you know what I'm singing about up here

Dm

C'mon, raise your hand

C

Purple rain, purple rain

I only want to see you

Only want to see you

F

In the purple rain

(Solo)

F Dm C Bb

(End of F)

Quinn the Eskimo

Artist: Grateful Dead; Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

| C | F C |

1. Everybody's building ships and boats,
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes,
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy.

- Ch. Come all without, Come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
(x2)

2. I like my sugar like the rest, I like my sugar sweet,
But jumping cues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat,
Everyone's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb,
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him

- Ch. Come all without, Come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
(x2)

(Solo over Verse Chords)

3. If you do what I want you to, I can't decide in my heart
Tell me where to put it, and I'll tell you who to call
No one can get no sleep, with someone on everyone's toes
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna want a dose

(Chorus)

(Solo over Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Rake

Artist: Townes Van Zandt

Key: Dm

Book: Americana

1. Well, I used to wake
and run with the moon
I lived like a rake and a young man
I covered my lovers
with flowers and wounds
my laughter the devil would frighten.

2. The sun, she would come
and beat me back down
but every cruel day had its nightfall
I'd welcome the stars
with wine and guitars
full of fire and forgetful

3. My body was sharp
the dark air clean
and outrage my joyful companion
whisperin' women
how sweet did they seem
kneelin' for me to command them

4. And time was like water
but I was the sea
I wouldn't have noticed it passing
except for the turnin'
of night into day
and turnin' of day into cursin'

5. You look at me now
and don't think I don't know
what all of your eyes are a sayin'
Does he want us to believe
these ravings and lies
they're just tricks that his brain's been a playin'?

6. A lover of women
he can't hardly stand
he trembles he's bent and he's broken
I've fallen it's true
but I say unto you
hold your tongues until after I've spoken

Dm

7. I was takin' by pride

F

in the pleasures I'd known

G

Dm

I laughed and said I'd be forgiven

Dm

but my laughter turned 'round

F

Dm

eyes blazin' and said

G

Dm

my friend, we're holding a wedding

F

G

8. I buried my face

C

Dm

but it spoke once again

C

Dm

night to the day we're a bindin'

F

Dm

and now the dark air

C

Dm

is like fire on my skin

C

Dm

and even the moonlight is blinding

Ramblin Man

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(Recording is in G#, capo 1 to play with recording.)

(Simplified to make it easier to jam as group)

(Intro)

| G | D | C | C G |

ch. Lord I was born a ramblin' man
Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can
When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand
That I was born a ramblin' man

1. My father was a gambler down in Georgia
And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus
Rolling down highway forty-one

(Chorus)

(Solo)

| G | F C | G |

2. I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee
They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, Lord
Them delta women think the world of me

(Chorus)

Outro (first line of chorus) Lord I was born a ramblin' man (x4)

Rank Stranger

Artist: Stanley Brothers

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 3/4)

1. I wandered again, to my home in the mountains
where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free
I looked for my friends, but I never could find 'em
I found they were all rank strangers to me
- Ch. Everybody I've met, seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother nor dad, not a friend could I see
They knew not my name, and I knew not their faces
I found they were all rank strangers to me
2. They've all moved away, said the voice of a stranger
To a beautiful home on the bright crystal sea
On a beautiful day, I'll meet 'em in heaven
Where no one will be a stranger to me

(Chorus)

(composer: Ralph Stanley)

(number: 1962)

Red River Valley

Artist: Bob Wills & The Texas Playboys

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. From this valley they say you are going,
we will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
that has brightened our path for a while

- ch. Just consider awhile ere you leave me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the girl that has loved you so true

2. I have waited a long time, my darling
For the words that you never would say
But at last my fond hopes have all vanished
For they tell me you're going away
(Chorus)

3. When you're far from the scenes of the valley
And they tell me your journey is through
Will you think of the Red River Valley?
And the girl that has loved you so true
(Chorus)

Ripple

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro: (Verse Chords))

- G**
1. If my words did glow
C
with the gold of sunshine
C
And my tunes were played
G
on the harp unstrung
G
Would you hear my voice
C
come through the music
G D
Would you hold it near
C G
as it were your own?
- G**
2. It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
C G
Perhaps they're better left unsung
G C
I don't know, don't really care
G D C G
Let there be songs to fill the air
- Am D**
ch. Ripple in still water
G C
When there is no pebble tossed
A D
Nor wind to blow
- G C**
3. Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
C G
If your cup is full may it be again
G C
Let it be known there is a fountain
G D C G
That was not made by the hands of men
- G C**
4. There is a road, no simple highway
C G
Between the dawn and the dark of night
G C
And if you go no one may follow
G D C G
That path is for your steps alone
- Am D**
ch. Ripple in still water
G C
When there is no pebble tossed
A D
Nor wind to blow
- G C**
5. You who choose to lead must follow
C G
But if you fall you fall alone
G C
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
G D C G
If I knew the way I would take you home
- G C**
6. Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
C G
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da
G C
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
G D C G
La da da da, Lah da da da da

Rocky Road Blues

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tag)

G	G G7
C	G _ _
D7	D7 G

ch. Oh the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long, Lord, Lord

Yeah the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long

'Cause another man has got my woman and gone

1. I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes
I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes
My gal went away and left me she left me with the dog gone blues
(Chorus)

2. You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry
You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry
You'll never miss your woman until she says goodbye
(Chorus)

3. I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home
I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home
I'm not so lonesome, i just don't want to be alone
(Chorus)

(composer: Bill Monroe)

(number: 1946)

San Antonio Rose

Artist: Bob Wills and His Texas Playboys; Patsy Cline

Key: A

Book: Americana

- A** **D** **B7**
1. Deep within my heart lies a melody
E7 **A**
A song of old San Antone
A **D** **B7**
Where in dreams I live with a memory
E7 **A**
Beneath the stars all alone
2. It was there I found beside the Alamo
Enchantment strange as the blue up above
A moonlit path that only she would know
Still hears my broken song of love
- E** **B7**
Ch. Moon in all your spendor know only my heart
B7 **E**
Call back my rose, rose of San Antone
E **B7**
Lips so sweet and tender like petals fallin' apart
B7 **E** **E7**
Speak once again of my love, my own
3. Broken song, empty words I know
Still live in my heart all alone
For the moonlit path by the Alamo
And rose, my rose of San Antone
(Instrumental over verse, sung chorus and last verse)
(composer: Bob Wills)
(number: 1938)

Scarlet Begonias

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Solos are over the verse during song or over tag at end of the song)

(Tag)

||: B /// | // E / | B /// | // A / :||

- E** **B** **A**
1. As I was walkin' down Govennor Square...,
E **B** **A**
Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the ai..r...,
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
From the other di..rec...tion she was calling my eye,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
Could be an illu...sion but I might as well try, might as well try.

(Tag)

- E** **B** **A**
2. She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes...,
E **B** **A**
And I knew without askin' she was into the blues...
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
She wore scarlet be..gon...ias tucked into her curls,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

(Tag)

- E** **B** **A**
3. In the heat of the evening when the dealin' got rough...,
E **B** **A**
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff....
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
As I picked up my mat..ches and was closin' the door,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
I had one of those fla...shes, I'd been there before, been there before.

(Tag)

F#

Bridge Well, I ain't often right but I've never been wrong,

B **A** **E** **E**
Seldom turns out the way it does in the song.....

F#

Once in a while you get shown the light

B **A** **E**
In the strangest of places if you look at it right...

(Bridge Outro)

/|F# /// |A /// |B /// | % |

4. Well, there ain't nothin' wrong with the way she moves...,
Her scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues...
And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes
I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by.

(Tag)

5. The wind in the willow's playing "Tea for Two,"...
The sky was yellow and the sun was blue...,
Strangers stopping stran..gers just to shake their hand,
Everybody's play..ing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

(Tag (Additional Solos if desired, then end))

Shelter From The Storm

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: E

Book: Americana

(tempo: 104)

(Intro)

E

1. 'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood
When blackness was a virtue the road was full of mud
I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of form
Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

|| E /// | B /// | A /// | E /// ||
|| E /// | B /// | A /// | E /// ||

2. And if I pass this way again you can rest assured
I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word
In a world of steel-eyed death and men who are fighting to be warm
Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

3. Not a word was spoke between us, there was little risk involved
Everything up to that point had been left unresolved
Try imagining a place where it's always safe and warm
Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

4. I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail
Poisoned in the bushes and blown out on the trail
Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn
Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

5. Suddenly I turned around and she was standing there
 With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair
 She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns
 Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

6. Now there's a wall between us, somethin' there's been lost
 I took too much for granted, I got my signals crossed
 Just to think that it all began on an uneventful morn
 Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

7. Well, the deputy walks on hard nails and the preacher rides a mount
 But nothing really matters much, it's doom alone that counts
 And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile horn
 Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

8. I've heard newborn babies wailin' like a mournin' dove
 And old men with broken teeth stranded without love
 Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn
 Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

9. In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes
 I bargained for salvation and she gave me a lethal dose
 I offered up my innocence, I got repaid with scorn
 Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm

(Tag)

10. Well, I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line
Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine
If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were born
Come in, she said, I'll give ya shelter from the storm
(Tag)

Sick and Tired

Artist: Boz Scaggs; Fats Domino

Key: Bb

Book: Electric, Americana

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

(Intro - 1 Cycle)

Bb

ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..

Eb

Bb

oh, babe, whatcha gonna do?

F

Eb

Bb

I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

Bb

1. (HALT) Wake up in the mornin'

Bb

(HALT) fix you somethin' to eat..

Bb

(HALT) before I go to work I even...

Bb

(HALT) brush your teeth.

Bb

(HALT) come back and you're...

Bb

(HALT) still in bed.

Bb

(HALT) Got a rag tied 'round your head.

Eb

Bb

ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..?

F

Eb

Bb Bb7

I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

Bb

2. (HALT) This is my last time tellin' you...

Bb

(HALT) to change your ways.

Bb

(HALT) I'm tellin' you, baby

Bb

(HALT) I mean what I say.

Bb

(HALT) Last time tellin' you to...

Bb

(HALT) stop that jive..or you'll find yourself outside.

Eb **Bb**
ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..?

F

Eb

Bb Bb7

I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

(Solo 12 Bar Cycle)

(Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus)

(Solo 12 Bar Cycle)

(Repeat: Verse 2 / Chorus / END)

Silver and Gold

Artist: Trampled by Turtles

Key: A

Book: Americana

(Start the song with Chorus chords)

1. I went down to the Devil
Devil gonna sell my soul
Gonna Come back home, my
Little love with my pockets full of
Silver and gold
2. Well you're out of luck said the devil
I got no silver and gold
police gonna come take all my land and
He left me in a hole
- ch. And I'm on my own
No place to call my home
Ain't no pretty gal gonna
waste her time on me
3. Well, I'll give you twenty women
Pretty gals for your soul
They'll love you sweet all the days of the week
Till your buried and your dead and your cold
4. Well, I already got me a woman
That's why I look so old
If I go home she's gonna leave me on my own
'Cause I got no silver and gold
(Chorus)
5. Well I give you a brand new motor car
A motor car for your soul
You can drive all around with a good gal on the town
You can take her right down the road
6. Well, I don't want your brand new motor car
A motor car for my soul
I have to bust my ass just to buy a tank of gas
I can drive right down the road
(Chorus x2)

Sitting On Top Of The World

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- G** **G7**
1. 'Twas in the spring one sunny day
C **G**
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away.
- G** **Em**
ch. And now she's gone and I don't worry
G **D7** **G**
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world
2. She called me up from down in El Paso
She said "Come back, daddy hooh, I need you so"
3. If you don't like my peaches don't you shake my tree
Get out of my orchard let my peaches be
4. And don't you come here runnin' holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a woman like you got your man
5. 'Twas in the spring one sunny day
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away

Smoke Along The Tracks

Artist: Joe Mullins

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Joe Mullins version, the chorus is slightly different each time, FYI)

- G** **C** **G**
1. One day the train was passing, I caught it comin' by
D
To look this old world over, under God's blue sky
G **C** **G**
My darlin' stood there weepin' as I was lookin' back
D7 **G**
I kissed my baby cryin' in the smoke along the track
- C** **G**
ch. Goodbye, so long, until I come back home you'll be my dream
D
Goodbye, so long, there's lots of places that I've never seen
G **C** **G**
I've always been a drifter, but I'll be drifting back
D7 **G**
Where I left you cryin', In the smoke along the track

(Solo over Verse Chords)

- G** **C** **G**
2. I like to keep on goin', it helps me when I'm blue
D
I get the urge to travel, that's all I want to do
G **C** **G**
I know I just can't settle down because I like to roam
D7 **G**
And when I hear that whistle blow I've got to move along

(Chorus)

- G** **C** **G**
3. I know my baby loves me, I love my baby too
D
But she don't understand me when I'm feelin' so blue
G **C** **G**
And when I hear that whistle blow I hurry home to pack
D7 **G**
And kiss my baby cryin' in the smoke along the track

(Chorus)

Someday

Artist: Steve Earle

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| G | G | C | D G | x2

G C D G

1. There ain't a lot that you can do in this town _ _ _ _

G C D G

You drive down to the lake and then you turn back around _ _ _ _

G C D G

You go to school and you learn to read and write _ _ _ _

G C D G

So you can walk into the county bank and sign away your life _ _ _ _

G C D G

Now I work at the fillin station on the interstate _ _ _ _

G C D G

I'm pumpin gasoline and countin out of state plates _ _ _ _

G C D G

They ask me how far into Memphis son and where's the nearest beer _ _ _ _

G C D G

They don't even know that there's a town around here _ _ _ _

Em C D G

- Ch. Someday I'm finally gonna let go

Em C D G

Cause I know there's a better way

Em C D G

And I wanna know what's over that rainbow

G D C D G

I'm gonna get out of here someday

G C D G

_____ someday

G C D G

G C D G

2. Now my brother went to college cause he played football _ _ _ _

G C D G

I'm still hangin' round cause I'm a little bit small _ _ _ _

G C D G

I got me a 67 Chevy she's low and sleek and black _ _ _ _

G

Someday I'll put her on that interstate and never look back

Em C D G
 ch. Someday I'm finally gonna let go
Em C D G
 Cause I know there's a better way
Em C D G
 And I wanna know what's over that rainbow
G D C D
 I'm gonna get out of here someday
G D C D G
 I'm gonna get out of here someday
G C D G
 ----- someday
G C D G
 ----- someday
G C D G

Southbound

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(12 Bar Blues in C)

(Intro, make all chords 7 for better sound)

(use bar chord and slide up, start on Pick Up Measure Beat 3&)

N/C _ Bb B C N/C Bb B C C
----- F F ----- C C
----- G F ----- C C

C7

1. Well I'm Southbound, Lord I'm comin' home to you.

F

C7

Well I'm Southbound, baby, Lord I'm comin' home to you.

G7

F7

C7

I got that old lonesome feelin' that's sometimes called the blues.

C7

2. Lord I been workin' every night, travelin' every day.

F7

C7

Yes I been workin' every night, traveling every day.

G7

F7

C7

You can tell your other man... sweet daddy's on his way.

C7

Aww, ya better believe.

C7 C7 C7

C7

3.Well I'm Southbound...Whoo...

F7 F7 C7

C7

.....I'm Southbound...

G7

F7

C7

Well you can tell your other man, Sweet daddy's on his way.

(Solo Over: Intro + 12 Bar Loops)

C7

4. Got your hands full now baby, as soon as I hit that door.

F7

C7

Got your hands full now woman, just as soon as I hit that door.

G7

F7

C7

Well I'm gonna make it on up to you for all the things you should have had before.

C7

C7

5. Lord, I'm Southbound. Yes I'm Southbound.

F7

C7

Whoa I'm Southbound, baby. I'm goin' Southbound, yeah baby

G7

F7

C7

Make it all up to you for all the things you should have had before.

(Solo over 12 Bar Blues)

Speed of the Sound of Loneliness

Artist: John Prine; Kim Carnes; Nanci Griffith

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro is the first 2 lines of a verse.)

- G** **C**
1. You come home late and you come home early,
D **G**
You come on big when you're feeling small.
C
You come home straight and you come home curly,
D **G**
Sometimes you don't come home at all.
- G** **C**
Ch. So, what in the world's come over you?
D **G**
And what in heaven's name have you done?
C
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness,
D **G**
You're out there running just to be on the run.
2. Well, I got a heart that burns with a fever,
And I got a worried and a jealous mind.
Well, how can a love that'll last forever
Get left so far behind?

(Chorus, then instrumental break)

3. It's a mighty mean and a dreadful sorrow,
It's crossed the evil line today.
Well, how can you ask about tomorrow,
When we ain't got one word to say?

(Chorus)

(Tag: last line, 3 times)

(composer: John Prine)

(number: 1986)

Statesboro Blues

Artist: Allman Brothers Band; Blind Willie McTell

Key: D

Book: Americana, Electric

(Tabbed against ABB version)

(Intro)

| D | D | D | D |
| D | D | D | D |

(12 Bar Blues in D)

	D7	G7	D7	D7	
	G7	G7	D7	D7	
	A7	G7	D7	D7	

D7

1. Wake up mamma,
G7 D7
turn your lamp down low
G7
Wake up mamma,
D7
turn your lamp down low
A7
You got no love babe,
G7 D7
to turn Uncle John from your door.
D7
2. I woke up this morning,
G7 D7
had them Statesboro Blues
G7
I woke up this morning,
D7
had them Statesboro Blues
A7
I looked ooo-ver in the corner,
G7 D7
and grandpa seemed to have them too.

(Solo of 12 Bar Blues)

3. (hit and drop)
D7
Well my mamma died and left me
D7
My poppa died and left me
D7
I ain't good lookin' baby
D7
But somewhere I'm sweet and kind

(back to normal strumming)

G7

I'm goin' to the country,

D7

baby do you want to go

A7

If you can't make it baby,

G7

D7

your sister Lucile said she wanna go
(and I sure will take her).

(Solo of 12 Bar Blues)

D7

4. I love that woman,
G7 D7
better than any woman I've ever seen
G7
I love that woman,
D7
better than any woman I've ever seen
A7
She treats me like a king
G7 D7
I treat her like a dog gone queen.

(Repeat Verse 1)

Stay All Night (Stay a Little Longer)

Artist: Bob Wills; Willie Nelson

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

A

1. You ought to see my blue eyed Sally

E

She lives way down on Shinbone Alley

A

The number on the gate and the number on the door

E

And the next house over is a grocery store

A

- ch. Stay all night stay a little longer

E

Dance all night dance a little longer

A

Pull off your coat throw it in a corner

E

Don't see why you don't stay a little longer

2. Sitting in the window singing to my love
Slop bucket fell from the window up above
Mule and the grasshopper eatin' ice cream
The mule got sick so they laid him on a beam

(Chorus)

3. Can't go home if you're going by the mill
Cause the bridge is washed out at the bottom of the hill
Big Creek's up Little Creek's level
Plow my corn with a double shovel

(Chorus)

Sugaree

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: B

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tag:)

| B | E |

B E

1. When they come to take you down

B E

when they bring that wagon 'round

B E

When they come to call on you

B E

and drag your poor body down

F#m C#m A E

- Ch. Just one thing I ask of you... just one thing for me

B C#m A E

Please forget you know my name... my darling sugaree

B E C#m A E

Shake it, shake it sugaree... just don't tell them that you know me

B E C#m A E

Shake it, shake it sugaree... just don't tell them that you know me

(Tag)

2. You thought you was the cool fool
and never could do no wrong
Had everything sewn up tight.
how come you lay awake... all... night long

(Chorus + Tag)

3. Well in spite of... all you had gained
you still had to stand out... in.. the... pouring rain
One last... voice is calling you
and I guess it's time... you go

(Chorus + Tag)

4. Well shake it up now sugaree,
I'll meet you at the jubilee
and if that jubilee don't come
well i'll meet you on the run

(Chorus - repeat last line 2 more time / 4 total)

Summertime

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Em

Book: Americana

(Tabbed from Doc & Dawg)

(Intro)

| **Em F#m** | **G F#m** | x2

Em F#mG

1. Summertime _ _

F#m Em F#mG F#m

And the livin' is easy _ _ _

Am C

Fish are jumpin' _

B7

And the cotton is high

Em F#mG

Oh, your daddy's rich _ _

F#m Em F#mG F#m

And your mamma's good lookin' _ _ _

G Em

So hush little baby,

Am C Em Bm

honey Don't you cry _

Em F#mG

2. One of these mornings _ _

F#m Em F#mG

You're going to rise up singing _ _

F#m Am C

Then you'll spread your wings _

B7

And you'll take to the sky

Em F#mG

Until that day _ _

F#m Em F#mG F#m

You can hush up your crying _ _ _

G Em

Your pappy and mammy

Am C Em Bm

stand...ing... by your side

G Em

Outro (slow): So hush little baby,

Am C Em

honey Don't you cry

Summertime

Artist: George Gershwin; Doc Watson

Key: Em

Book: Americana

(This is the Doc Watson arrangement)

(Intro)

| **Em D/F#** | **G D/F#** | x2

Em D/F#G

1. Summertime, _ _ _ _

D/F# Em D/F#G

And the livin' is easy_ _ _ _

D/F# Am C

Fish are jumpin' _ _

B7

And the cotton is high

Em D/F#G

2. Oh, your daddy's rich _ _ _ _

D/F# Em D/F#G D/F#

And your mamma's good lookin' _ _ _ _

G Em

So hush little baby

Am C EmB7

Honey... don't you cry

Em D/F#G

3. One of these mornings _ _ _ _

D/F# Em D/F#G

You're going to rise up singing _ _ _ _

Am C

Then you'll spread your wings_ _

B7

And you'll take to the sky

Em

4. But until that morning

D/F# Em D/F#G D/F#

There's a'nothing can harm you _ _ _ _

G Em Am C Em B7

With your daddy and mammy standing by your side_ _

G Em

Outro (slow): So hush little baby

Am C EmB7

Honey... don't you cry

Sunny Side of the Mountain

Artist: Hawkshaw Hawkins; Jimmy Martin; Osborne Brothers; Dan Tyminski

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Here are the measure counts, or just remember: 4,2,3,2:)

- G** **C**
1. Don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
D **G**
Just a little thought before I'm going far away
G **C**
I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow
D **G**
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow
2. Don't forget about those days we courted many years ago
Don't forget those promises you gave me and so
It's been so long dear since I've seen you but my love still lingers on
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair seems gone
3. Tell me darling, in your letter, do you ever think of me?
I wonder, little darling, wonder where you can be
I'll be waiting on the hillside wondering when the day you'll call
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

(composer: Harry McAuliffe; Bobby Gregory)

(number: 1951)

Sweet Baby James

Artist: James Taylor

Key: D

Book: Americana

(tempo: 141)

- D** **A** **G** **F#m**
1. There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range
Bm **G** **D** **F#m**
His horse and his cattle are his only companions
Bm **G** **D** **F#m**
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons
G **D** **A** **Em** **A**
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change
G **A** **D**
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer
G **A** **D**
Closing his eyes as the dogies retire
Bm **G** **D** **E**
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear
Bm7 **E** **A**
As if maybe someone could hear
- D** **G** **A** **D**
Ch. Goodnight you moonlight ladies
Bm **G** **D**
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James
Bm **G** **D** **D**
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
Bm7 **E** **A** **A**
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
G **A** **D**
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

2. Now the first of December was covered with snow
 And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston
 Lord, the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting
 With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go
 There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway
 A song that they sing when they take to the sea
 A song that they sing of their home in the sky
 Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep
 But singing works just fine for me

ch. Goodnight you moonlight ladies
 Rock-a-bye sweet baby James
 Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
 Won't you let me go down in my dreams
 And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

Taking Water

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: C

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Key is C, Mode is D Dorian)

(Tag)

| G | Dm | Am | G | x2

1. Cold cold ashes on the ground
Nothing lost and nothing found
Friends and loved ones falling down
Can't you hear that mournful sound?

2. Nothing left but memories
Things I still can't stand to see
There's an empty spot in me
Where my hometown used to be

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

(Tag)

3. Neighborhoods left to decay
People died or walked away
There's nowhere left for them to stay
And we just look the other way

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

(Solo (Verse + Chorus):)

| G _ | Dm | Am | G _ | x2
| Dm | C _ | C _ | G _ |
| Dm | F _ | C _ | Dm |

4. Waves keep pounding through the night
Lost without a ray of light
Going down without a fight
Is there still time to make it right?

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

- Outro This old boat is taking water
Won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

Tangled Up In Blue

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: A

Book: Americana

(tempo: 101)

(Intro)

A Asus4 A Asus4

A G6
Verse 1 Early one mornin' the sun was shinin',
A G6
I was layin' in bed
A G6
Wond'rin' if she'd changed at all
D
If her hair was still red.
A G6
Her folks they said our lives together
A G6
Sure was gonna be rough
A G6
They never did like Mama's homemade dress
D
Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.
E F#m
And I was standin' on the side of the road
A D
Rain fallin' on my shoes
E F#m
Heading out for the East Coast
A D E
Lord knows I've paid some dues gettin' through,
G D A AsusAAsus
Tangled up in blue.

A G6
Verse 2 She was married when we first met
A G6
Soon to be divorced
A G6
I helped her out of a jam, I guess,
D
But I used a little too much force.
A G6
We drove that car as far as we could
A G6
Abandoned it out West
A G6
Split up on a dark sad night

D
 Both agreeing it was best.
E **F#m**
 She turned around to look at me
A **D**
 As I was walkin' away
E **F#m**
 I heard her say over my shoulder,
A **D** **E**
 "We'll meet again someday on the avenue,"
G **D** **A** **AsusAAsus**
 Tangled up in blue.

A **G6**
Verse 3 I had a job in the great north woods
A **G6**
 Working as a cook for a spell
A **G6**
 But I never did like it all that much
D
 And one day the ax just fell.
A **G6**
 So I drifted down to New Orleans
A **G6**
 Where I happened to be employed
A **G6**
 Workin' for a while on a fishin' boat
D
 Right outside of Delacroix.
E **F#m**
 But all the while I was alone
A **D**
 The past was close behind,
E **F#m**
 I seen a lot of women
A **D** **E**
 But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew
G **D** **A** **AsusAAsus**
 Tangled up in blue.

A **G6**
Verse 4 She was workin' in a topless place
A **G6**
 And I stopped in for a beer,
A **G6**
 I just kept lookin' at the side of her face
D
 In the spotlight so clear.
A **G6**
 And later on as the crowd thinned out

A **G6**
It's just about to do the same,
A **G6**
She was standing there in back of my chair

D
Said to me, "Don't I know your name?"

E **F#m**
I muttered somethin' underneath my breath,

A **D**
She studied the lines on my face.

Em **F#m**
I must admit I felt a little uneasy

A **D** **Em**
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe,

G **D** **A** **AsusAAsus**
Tangled up in blue.

A **G6**
Verse 5 She lit a burner on the stove and offered me a pipe

A **G6** **A** **G6**
"I thought you'd never say hello," she said

D
"You look like the silent type."

A **G6**
Then she opened up a book of poems

A **G6**
And handed it to me

A **G6**
Written by an Italian poet

D
From the thirteenth century.

E **F#m**
And every one of them words rang true

A **D**
And glowed like burnin' coal

E **F#m**
Pourin' off of every page

A **D** **E**
Like it was written in my soul from me to you,

G **D** **A** **AsusAAsus**
Tangled up in blue.

A **G6**
Verse 6 I lived with them on Montague Street
A **G6**
In a basement down the stairs,
A **G6**
There was music in the cafes at night
D
And revolution in the air.
A **G6**
Then he started into dealing with slaves
A **G6**
And something inside of him died.
A **G6**
She had to sell everything she owned
D
And froze up inside.
E **F#m**
And when finally the bottom fell out
A **D**
I became withdrawn,
Em **F#m**
The only thing I knew how to do
A **D** **E**
Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew,
G **D** **A** **AsusAAsus**
Tangled up in blue.

A **G6**
Verse 7 So now I'm goin' back again,
A **G6**
I got to get to her somehow.
A **G6**
All the people we used to know
D
They're an illusion to me now.
A **G6**
Some are mathematicians
A **G6**
Some are carpenter's wives.
A **G6**
Don't know how it all got started,
D
I don't know what they're doin' with their lives.

E **F#m**
 But me, I'm still on the road
A **D**
 Headin' for another joint
E **F#m**
 We always did feel the same,
A **D** **E**
 We just saw it from a different point of view,
G **D** **A** **AsusAAsus**
 Tangled up in blue.

Tear My Stillhouse Down

Artist: Gillian Welch

Key: D

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| D | x4

1. Put no stone at my head... No flowers on my tomb
No gold plated sign... In a marbled pillered room
The one thing I want... When they lay me in the ground
When I die... Tear my stillhouse down
2. Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
For all my time and money, No profit did I see
That old copper kettle was the death of me
3. When I was a child, Way back in the hills
I laughed at the men, Who tended those stills
But that old mountain shine, It caught me somehow
When I die, Tear my stillhouse down
4. Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
For all my time and money, No profit did I see
That old copper kettle was the death of me
5. Oh, Tell all your children, That Hell ain't no dream
'Cause Satan he lives, In my whiskey machine
And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound
When I die, Tear my stillhouse down

6. Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
 Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
 For all my time and money, No profit did I see
 That old copper kettle was the death of me

GGD D
G G DAD

That old copper kettle was the death of me

Tennessee Jed

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: C

Book: Americana, Electric

(Tag)

C	% _ _	%	G C
C	% _ _	%	G C
C	G C		

- C C G C
1. Cold iron shackles, ball and chain _ _ _
F G C G C
Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train. _ _ _
C Cdim7 Dm7 C C7
You know you, bound to, wind up dead..
F G C G C
If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed _ _ _
C C G C
2. Rich man step on my poor head _ _ _
F G C G C
When you get back, you better butter my bread _ _ _
C Cmin7 Dm7 C C7
Well you... know it's a, like I said.
F G C
Better head back to Tennessee Jed.

(Pre-Chorus)

| Bb F | G C |

- F C G F
Ch. Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.
C G F C G F G C
Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee _ _ _

(Tag)

- C C G C
3. Drink all day and rock all night. _ _ _
F G C G C
Law come to get you if you don't walk right. _ _ _
C Cdim7 Dm7 C C7
Got a letter this mornin' children and, all it read:
F G C
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

(Pre-Chorus)

| Bb F | G C |

4. I dropped four flights and cracked my spine..__ __ __
 Honey, come quick with the iodine.__ __ __
 Catch a few winks, baby now, under the bed.
 Then you head back to Tennessee Jed.

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus + Tag)

5. I run into Charlie Fog.__ __ __
 Blacked my eye and he kicked my dog __ __ __
 My doggie, turned to me, and he said.
 "Let's head back to Tennessee Jed." __ __ __

6. I woke up feelin' mean.__ __ __
 I went down to play the slot machine.__ __ __
 The wheels turned around and the, letters read:
 "You better head back to Tennessee Jed".

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus)

(Solo over Tag)

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus + Pre-Chorus)

Tennessee Stud

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

D

1. Along about eighteen twenty-five

C

I left Tennessee very much alive

D

I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud

Am7

D

If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

D

2. Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa

C

One of her brothers was a bad outlaw

D

I wrote her a letter by my Uncle Fudd

Am7

D

And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

D

C

D

- ch. The Tennessee Stud was long and lean

G

F

A

The color of the sun and his eyes were green

D

He had the nerve and he had the blood

Am7

D

There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud

3. We drifted on down into no man's land
We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
I raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal
Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

4. Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree
We got in a fight over Tennessee
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
And I got away on the Tennessee Stud

(Chorus)

5. I got just as lonesome as a man can be
Dreamin of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue
cause he was a dreamin of a sweetheart too
6. I rode right back across Arkansas
I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa
I found that girl with the golden hair
And she was riding on a Tennessee Mare

(Chorus)

7. Stirrup to stirrup and side by side,
We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide.
We came to Big Muddy, then we forded the flood
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud.

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
Little horse colt playing round the door
I loved that girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

(Chorus)

That's All Right

Artist: Elvis Presley

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(Blue Moon of Kentucky was the B-Side, SUN Records in 1954)

A

Intro

A

1. Well, that's all right now, mama, that's all right with you.

A7

That's all right now, mama, just anyway you do.

D

That's all right, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

A

2. Well, mama, she done told me, papa done told me, too.

A7

Son, that gal you're foolin, with, she ain't no good for you.

D

But that's all right now, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

(Interlude)

| A | % | % | A7 |

| D9 | % | E | % |

| A | % |

A

3. I'm leaving town, baby, I'm leaving town for sure.

A7

Well, then you won't be bothered with me hanging round your door.

D

Well, that's all right, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

A

Outro Ah, dah, dee, dee, dee, dee..dee, dee, dee, dee..

D

dee, dee, dee, dee..I need your lovin'..that's all

E

A

right..that's all right now, mama, any way you do..

Thats The Way The World Goes Round

Artist: John Prine

Key: C

Book: Americana

(capo: 5)

(Intro)

C ///	F /// C /// G ///
C ///	F /// C /// G ///
C /	G / C ///

C

1. I know a guy that's got a lot to lose.

F

He's a pretty nice fellow but he's kind of confused.

C

He's got muscles in his head that ain't never been used.

G

Thinks he own half of this town.

C

Starts drinking heavy, gets a big red nose.

F

Beats his old lady with a rubber hose,

C

then he takes her out to dinner and buys her new clothes.

G

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C

- Ch. That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F

You're up one day and the next you're down.

C

It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

G

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

(Break)

C
2. I was sitting in the bathtub counting my toes,
F
when the radiator broke, water all froze.
C
I got stuck in the ice without my clothes,
G
naked as the eyes of a clown.
C
I was crying ice cubes hoping I'd croak,
F
when the sun come through the window, the ice all broke.
C
I stood up and laughed thought it was a joke
G **C**
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C
Ch. That's the way that the world goes 'round.
F
You're up one day and the next you're down.
C
It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.
G **C**
That's the way that the world goes 'round.
(Break)

C
Ch. That's the way that the world goes 'round.
F
You're up one day and the next you're down.
C
It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.
G **C**
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C
Ch. That's the way that the world goes 'round.
F
You're up one day and the next you're down.
C
It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.
G **C**
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

G **C**
Outro That's the way that the world goes 'round
G **C** **GC**
That's the way that the world..... goes 'round

The Times They Are A Changing

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro)

G

- G** **Em** **C** **G**
1. Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
G **Am** **C** **D**
And admit that the waters around you have grown
G **Em** **C** **G**
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
G **Am** **D**
If your time to you is worth savin'
D **D7** **D6** **D**
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
G **C** **D** **G**
For the times, they are a-changin'

- G** **Em** **C** **G**
2. Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
G **Am** **C** **D**
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
G **Em** **C** **G**
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
G **Am** **D**
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
D **D7** **D6** **D**
For the loser now will be later to win
G **C** **D** **G**
For the times they are a-changin'

- G** **Em** **C** **G**
3. Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
G **Am** **C** **D**
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
G **Em** **C** **G**
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
G **Am** **D**
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
D **D7** **D6** **D**
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
G **C** **D** **G**
For the times they are a-changin'

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 agin'
 Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand
 For the times they are a-changin'

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 fadin'
 And the first one now will later be last
 For the times they are a-changin'

This Land Is Your Land

Artist: Woody Guthrie

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- G** **C** **G**
Ch. This land is your land, and this land is my land
D **G**
From Cali- fornia to the New York island
C **G**
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D **G**
This land was made for you and me
1. As I went walking.... that ribbon of highway
And I saw above me.... that endless skyway
I saw below me.... that golden valley
This land was made for you and me
2. I roamed and rambled,.... and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands ofher diamond deserts
All around me,.... a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me
3. When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving,.... and the dust clouds rolling
as the fog was lifting.... The voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

This Train (Is Bound For Glory)

Artist: Traditional; Woody Guthrie

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

A

1. This train is bound for glory, this train.

E E7

This train is bound for glory, this train.

A

This train is bound for glory,

D

D7

Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

A

E

A

This train is bound for glory, this train.

2. This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;
This train don't carry no gamblers,
Liars, thieves, nor big shot rambles,
This train is bound for glory, this train.
3. This train don't carry no smokers, this train;
This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers,
Two bit liars, small time jokers,
This train don't carry no smokers, this train.
4. This train don't carry no con men, this train;
This train don't carry no con men, this train;
This train don't carry no con men,
No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
This train don't carry no con men, this train.
5. This train don't carry no rustlers, this train;
This train don't carry no rustlers, this train;
This train don't carry no rustlers,
Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
This train is bound for glory, this train.

Unwed Fathers

Artist: John Prine

Key: G

Book: Americana

(tempo: 134)

(Intro)

| G / | C / G///|

- G C G C
1. In an Appalachian Greyhound station
- G D G
- She sits there waiting, in a family way
- G C G C
- "Goodbye brother, tell Mom I love her
- G D G
- Tell all the others, I'll write someday."
- G C G
- Ch. From an teenage lover, to an unwed mother
- G D
- kept undercover, like some bad dream
- G C G C
- While unwed fathers, they can't be bothered
- G D G
- They run like water, through a mountain stream
- G C G C
2. In a cold and grey town, a nurse says "Lay down
- G D G
- This ain't no playground, and this ain't home"
- G C G C
- Someones children, out having children
- G D G
- in a grey stone building, all alone
- G C G
- Ch. From an teenage lover, to an unwed mother
- G D
- kept undercover, like some bad dream
- G C G C
- While unwed fathers, they can't be bothered
- G D G
- They run like water, through a mountain stream
- (Break)
- | G / | C / G / C / G / D / G ///|
- | G / | C / G / C / G / D / G ///|

On a somewhere else bound, Smokey Mountain Greyhound
 She bows her head down, humming lullabys
 "Your daddy never, meant to hurt you ever
 He just don't live here, but you've got his eyes"
 Ch. From an teenage lover, to an unwed mother
 kept undercover, like some bad dream
 While unwed fathers, they can't be bothered
 They run like water, through a mountain stream
 Well they run like water, through a mountain stream

Up on the Divide

Artist: Martha Scanlan; Mighty Poplar

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 3/4)

A **E** **B** **C#m**

1. Go cinch up the saddle, ol' Dunny and me,

A **E** **B**

We'll drive up the cattle where the snows used to be.

A **E** **B** **C#m**

I ain't much for nothin', but still I can ride__

A **E** **B** **C#m**

- Ch. And the springtime's a-comin up on the divide,

A **E** **B** **E**

Springtime's a-comin up on the divide.

2. Ol' Charlie, he sold out, he lost everything,

A '52 Chevy and a Navajo ring.

Busted, flat broken and split open wide__

(Instrumental breaks)

3. Well, my granddaddy died here in nineteen and three,

He left his old shotgun my daddy gave me.

I hope there's someplace we can all rope and ride__

4. Well, that grave on the hillside is long overgrown,

Been twenty-two years since I gathered stones.

And twenty-two more since I made her my bride__

(Instrumental breaks)

5. Now the coal company man wants to eat up your coal,

First he'll swallow your cattle and then he'll swallow your soul.

He'll dig you a grave 'bout ten acres wide__

(composer: Martha Scanlan)

(number: 2007)

Victory

Artist: *Trampled By Turtles*

Key: G

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(Recording in A - Capo 2 G Shapes.)

1. All of us lonely, it ain't a sin
to want somethin' better, than the shape you're in
The rain came at the break of day
Your light in the windowpane said come on in
2. It's a broken heart babe, I know the sound
Feels like your hands, are nailed to the ground
It'll pass just like everything else
You won't let it get to me, the next time around
- Ch. It's a hard-earned victory _
The life that come from you to me can never be wrong
(Solo over Verse Chords)
3. Grown from a moment and a million miles
Here lies the stardust and it slowly dies
Borrowed from nothing, come back half alive
And the stars that whisper blessings be as you walk by
(Solo over Verse Chords)

Walk Out In The Rain

Artist: Eric Clapton

Key: D

Book: Americana

(tempo: 88)

(Intro)

| D / | G / D / G / |
| D / | G / D / G / |

D G D G

1. Walk out if it doesn't feel right,

D G D G

I can tell you're only lying.

D G D G

If you've got something better tonight

D G D

Then don't mess up my mind with your crying.

D

- Ch. Just walk out in the rain,

A

Walk out with your dreams,

D G

Walk out of my life if you don't feel right.

D

And catch the next train;

A

D GDGDGDGD

Oh, darling, walk out in the rain.

D G D G

2. I have come from so far away

D G D G

Just to put a ring on your finger.

D G D G

If you've said all that you've got to say

D G D

Then please don't feel the need to linger.

D

- Ch. Just walk out in the rain,

A

Walk out with your dreams,

D G

Walk out of my life, if you don't feel right.

D

And catch the next train;

A

D G

Oh, darling, walk out in the rain.

D GDGD

In the Rain

(Break)

D **G** **D G**
3. It's raining outside of the city;
D **G** **D G**
My poor feet have walked till they're sore.
D **G** **D G**
If you don't want my love, it's a pity.
D **G** **D**
I guess I can't see you no more.

D
Ch. Just walk out in the rain,
A
Walk out with your dreams,
D **G**
Walk out of my life, if you don't feel right.
D
And catch the next train;
A **D G**
Oh, darling, walk out in the rain.
D GDGD
In the Rain

D
Ch. Just walk out in the rain,
A
Walk out with your dreams,
D **G**
Walk out of my life, if you don't feel right.
D
And catch the next train;
A **D G**
Oh, darling, walk out in the rain.
D GDGD
In the Rain

(Fade out D G)

Wallflower

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: G

Book: Americana

(time: 3/4)

(Waltz time)

(Intro)

G

end of tab

{start_of_verse}

Wall**fG**lower, wallflower

Won't you d**C**ance with me? **G**

GI'm sad and lonely **D**too.

{end_of_verse}

{start_of_chorus}

Wall**fG**lower, wallflower

Won't you d**C**ance with **G**me?

I'm f**G**allin' in **D**love with **G**you.

{end_of_chorus}

{start_of_verse}

D Just like you I'm wondrin' what I'm **G**doin' here.

AJust like you I'm wondrin' what's goin' **D**on.

{end_of_verse}

{start_of_chorus}

Wall**fG**lower, wallflower

Won't you d**C**ance with m**G**e?

The **G**night will s**D**oon be g**G**one.

{end_of_chorus}

{comment: Break}

{start_of_tab}

| **G** | % | **C** | **G** | % | **G** | % | **D** | % |

| **G** | % | **C** | **G** | % | **G** | **D** | **G** | % |

| **G** | % |

D

G

1. I have seen you standing in the smoky haze

A

D

And I know that you're gonna be mine one of these days,
Mine alone.

G

ch. Wallflower, wallflower

C

G

Take a chance on me.

G

D

G

Please let me ride you home.

(Break)

	G		%		C		G		%		G		%		D		%	
	G		%		C		G		%		G		D		G		%	
	G		D		G		%											
	G		D		G		%											

Way Downtown

Artist: Doc Watson; Tony Rice

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

F

C

Ch. Way downtown just fooling around,

G7

C

They took me to the jail.

F

C

Oh me and it's oh my,

G7

C

No one to go my bail.

F

C

1. It was late last night when Willie came home,

G7

C

I heard him a-rapping on the door.

F

C

He's a slipping and a sliding with them new shoes on,

G7

C

Momma said "Willie don't you rap no more."

(Chorus, then instrumental break)

2. I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house

Sitting in that big armed chair

One arm around this old guitar

And the other one around my dear.

(Chorus, then instrumental break)

3. Now, one old shirt is about all that I got,

And a dollar is all that I crave.

I brought nothing with me into this old world,

Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave.

(Chorus)

The Weight

Artist: The Band

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(composer: Jaime Robbie Robertson)

(number: 1968)

(The Band is in A)

(Guitar: Capo: 2 - G Shapes)

(In Chorus, final G to C change...)

(walk the bass line down G F# E D C)

- G** **Bm**
1. I pulled into Nazareth,
C **G**
was feelin' about half past dead
G **Bm**
I just need some place
C **G**
where I can lay my head
G **Bm**
"Hey, mister, can you tell me
C **G**
where a man might find a bed?"
G **Bm**
He just grinned and shook my hand,
C **G**
"no" was all he said
G **D** **C**
Ch. Take a load off Fanny
G **D** **C**
Take a load for free
G **D** **C**
Take a load off Fanny
C
And (and, and) you put the load right on me

- G** **Bm**
2. I picked up my bag,
C **G**
I went lookin' for a place to hide
G **Bm**
When I saw Carmen and the Devil
C **G**
walkin' side by side
Bm
I said, "Hey, Carmen,
C **G**
come on let's go downtown."
Bm
She said, "I gotta go
C **G**
but my friend can stick around."
(Repeat Chorus)
G **Bm**
3. Go down, Miss Moses,
C **G**
there's nothin' you can say
Bm
It's just old Luke and
C **G**
Luke's waitin' on the Judgment Day
Bm
"Well, Luke, my friend,
C **G**
what about young Anna Lee?"
Bm
He said, "Do me a favor, son,
C **G**
won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"
(Repeat Chorus)

G **Bm**
4. Crazy Chester followed me
C **G**
and he caught me in the fog
Bm
He said, "I will fix your rack
C **G**
if you take Jack, my dog."
Bm
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester,
C **G**
you know I'm a peaceful man."
Bm
He said, "That's OK, boy,
C **G**
won't you feed him when you can?"
(Repeat Chorus)

G **Bm**
5. Catch a cannon ball
C **G**
now to take me down the line
Bm
My bag is sinkin' low
C **G**
and I do believe it's time
Bm
To get back to Miss Fanny,
C **G**
you know she's the only one
Bm
Who sent me here
C **G**
with her regards for everyone
(Repeat Chorus)

Wonderful World

Artist: Sam Cooke

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Tempo:77)

(Intro)

| G /// | C ///

- G** **Em**
1. Don't know much about history
C **D**
Don't know much bi-ology
G **Em**
Don't know much about science books
C **D**
Don't know much about the French I took
G **C**
But I do know that I love you
G **C**
And I know that if you love me, too
Em **D** **G**
What a wonderful world this would be

- G** **Em**
2. Don't know much about ge-ography
C **D**
Don't know much trigonometry
G **Em**
Don't know much about algebra
C **D**
Don't know what a slide rule is for
G **C**
But I know that one and one is two
G **C**
And if this one could be with you
Em **D** **G**
What a wonderful world this would be

(Break)

G C

G C

Em D G

D **G**
Bridge Now I don't claim to be an "A" student

D **G**
But I'm trying to be
Em **Em7**

Maybe by being an "A" student, baby,
D **Em/C** **G/B** **Am/A**
I could win your love for me

G **Em**
3. Don't know much about the middle ages

C **D**
Look at the pictures and I turn the pages

G **Em**
Don't know nothing 'bout no rise and fall

C **D**
Don't know nothing 'bout nothing at all

G **C**
Girl it's you that I've been thinking of

G **C**
And if I could only win your love

Em **D** **G**
What a wonderful world this would be

G **Em**
Outro ..(Guitar)..... history

C **D**
..... bi-ology

G **Em**
..... science books

C **D**
..... the French I took

G **C**
But I do know that I love you

G **C**
And I know that if you love me, too

Em **D** **G**
What a wonderful world this would be

Em **D** **G** **CG**
What a wonderful world this would be

Where Did You Sleep Last Night

Artist: Lead Belly; Nirvana

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- E** **A** **G**
1. My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
B **E**
Tell me where did you sleep last night
- E** **A** **G**
ch. In the pines, in the pines Where the sun don't ever shine
B **E**
I would shiver the whole night through
- E** **A** **G**
2. My girl, my girl, where will you go
B **E**
I'm going where the cold winds blow
(Chorus)
- E** **A** **G**
3. Her husband, was a hard working man
B **E**
Just about a mile from here
- E** **A** **G**
4. His head was found in a driving wheel
B **E**
But his body never was found
(Lead Belly played the song in F)
(Nirvana played in Eb)

Whiskey

Artist: Trampled By Turtles

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Recording in Eb, so Capo 3 with C shapes)

(Intro)

C	G	Am	%
F	C	G	%
F	C	Am	%
F	G	C	G
G	□ buffer		

1. Whiskey won't you come and take my troubles
Cause I can't seem to do it on my own
In the morning there is hours and infinity
The starlit evening's come to take me home _ _ _

2. I ain't got a dime in my pocket
and I just stepped on my last cigarette
But there's a bar downtown that'll give me credit
A home away from home, away I went _ _ _

(Solo over Verse Chords)

3. Tomorrow there's a train to Carolina
Tomorrow that's where I'm gonna go
To feel the warm sunshine on my shoulder
and live my days a free and easy soul _ _ _

(Solo over Verse Chords)

4. My home is with the hills and trees around me
My ceiling holds the moon and stars above
So I'll never be a lone man a' walking
I'll never live one day without love _ _ _

5. So whiskey won't you come and take my troubles
Cause I can't seem to do it on my own
In the morning there is hours and infinity
The starlit evening's come to take me home
The starlit evening's come to take me home

White Freightliner Blues

Artist: New Grass Revival; JD Crowe & the New South

Key: B

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(composer: Townes Van Zandt)

- E**
1. I'm goin' out on the highway
B
listen to them big trucks whine
E
I'm goin' out on the highway
B
listen to them big trucks whine
F#
Oh white freightliner
E **B**
won't you steal away my mind
2. New Mexico ain't bad, boys
the people there they'll treat you kind
New Mexico ain't bad, boys
and the people there they'll treat you kind
White freight liner
won't you steal away my mind
3. Well, it's bad news from Houston
half my friends are dying
It's bad news from Houston
half my friends are dying
Oh white freight liner
won't you steal away my mind
4. Oh, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
'til I get back to where I came
Oh, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
'til I get back to where I came
Oh white freight liner
gonna haul away my brain

Who's That Knocking At My Door

Artist: Dreadful Snakes

Key: C

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

C

ch. Who's that knocking at my door have I heard that knock before

G7

C

Is it evil trying to get into my room

Who's that tapping at my window who's calling me to go

G7

C

To a place that's filled with dark and gloom

1. Oh this life that I'm living it seems so unforgiving

G7

C

I find trouble everywhere that I go

I always seek it first just to quench my burning thirst

G7

C

In waters that are cool as fallen snow

C

2. But the waters are oh so deep what you sew you must reap

G7

C

Now I hear a knocking at my door

It's evil standing outside there's no place to run and hide

G7

C

It plucks my soul and presses me to the floor

C

3. Oh I've been down that pathway it always leads the wrong way

G7

C

But this time I don't think I'll be back

Feels like a freight train pulling me there's a dark tunnel ahead I see

G7

C

This train's going down a one-way track

Wildflowers

Artist: Tom Petty

Key: F

Book: Americana

(capo: 3)

(tempo: 87)

(Intro)

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

1. You belong among the wildflowers

G D A D
You belong in a boat out at sea

G D A D
Sail away, kill off the hours

G D A D
You belong somewhere you feel free

- Ch. Run away, find you a lover

G D A D
Go away, somewhere all bright and new

G D A D
I have seen no other,

G D A D
who compares with you

2. You belong among the wildflowers

G D A D
You belong in a boat out at sea

G D A D
You belong with your love on your arm

G D A D
You belong somewhere you feel free

(Turnaround)

G D Bm E A G Bm A

G D Bm E A G Bm A

- Ch. Run away, go find a lover

G D A D
Run away, let your heart be your guide

G D A D
You deserve the deepest of cover

G D A D
You belong in that home by and by

- G D A D**
3. You belong among the wildflowers
G D A D
You belong somewhere close to me
G D A D
Far away from your trouble and worry
G D A D
You belong somewhere you feel free
G D A D
You belong somewhere you feel free

(Outro)

G D Bm E A G Bm A
G D Bm E A G Bm A

Wildwood Flower

Artist: The Carter Family

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- C** **G7** **C**
1. I will twine and will mingle my raven black hair
C **G7** **C**
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
C **F** **C**
And the myrtle so green of an emerald hue
C **G7** **C**
And the pale emanita and islip so blue
2. Oh he promised to love me, he promised to love
And cherish me always all others above
I woke from my dream and my idol was clay
My passion for loving had vanished away
3. Oh he taught me to love him, he called me his flower
A blossom to cheer him through life's weary hour
But now he has gone and left me alone
The wild flowers to weep and the wild birds to moan
4. I'll dance and I'll sing and my life will be gay
I'll banish this weeping, drive troubles away
I'll live yet to see him regret this dark hour
When he won and neglected this frail wildwood flower.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Artist: Carter Family; Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(composer: Ada R. Habershon and Charles H. Gabriel; AP Carter)

(number: 1907)

G

Ch. Will the circle be unbroken

C

G

By and by Lord, by and by,

Em

There's a better world home a-waiting

G

D

G

In the sky Lord, in the sky.

G

1. I was standing by my window

C

G

On a cold and cloudy day

Em

When I saw that hearse come rolling

G

D

G

For to carry my mother away.

(Chorus)

2. Lord, I told that undertaker,
Undertaker please drive slow
For this body that you are hauling
Lord, I hate to see her go.

(Chorus)

3. I will follow close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave.

(Chorus)

4. I went back home, my home was lonesome
Now my mother she was gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

(Chorus)

The Wolves

Artist: Watchhouse

Key: Bm

Book: Americana

(Tag)

| **Bm G** | **A D** || x4

- D** **A** **D**
1. At my gate I'll always greet you. At my door you're welcome in
G **D** **A**
There can be no transgression. As a means to an end
D **A** **D**
On the wind the wolves are howling Open arms are closed in fear
G **D** **A** **D**
Helping hands are clenched in anger Broken hearts beyond repair
- Bm** **G** **A** **D D/C#Bm**
ch. Everything's so great it can't get better, makes me wanna cry
Bm **G** **A** **D**
But I'll go out howling at the moon tonight

(Tag x2)

- D** **A** **D**
2. There she stands, so tall and mighty With her keen and watchful eye
G **D** **A**
And the heart of a mother Holding out her guiding light
D **A** **D**
It's a hard road to travel Solid rock from end to end
G **D** **A** **D**
The sun, it rises on her brow And sets upon great expanse

(Chorus + Tag x2)

- D** **A** **D**
3. There she stands, so tall and mighty Her gaze facing the east
G **D** **A**
At her back our doors are closing As we grin and bare our teeth
Bm **A/C#** **D** **A** **D**
On the wind the wolves are howling She cries they're drawing near
G **D** **A** **D**
Turn around, turn around my darling Oh, the wolves are here

(Chorus + Tag x2)

Wreck of the Old 97

Artist: Woody Guthrie; Johnny Cash

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia
Sayin' Steve you're way behind time
This is not Thirty Eight, this is Old Ninety-Seven
You must put her into Spencer on time
2. Then he turned around and said to his black greasy fireman
Shovel on a little more coal
And when we cross that wide oak mountain
Watch Old Ninety-Seven roll
3. But it's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
On a line with a three mile grade
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes
See what a jump he made
4. He was goin' down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour
His whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
a-scalded to death by the steam
5. Then a telegram come to Washington station
And this is how it read
Well that brave engineer that run Old Ninety-Seven
He's a-lyin' in ol' Danville dead
6. So now, all you ladies you better take a warnin'
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband
He may leave you and never return

Tom's Guitar Cheat Sheet

(www.halfhill.com)

Major
Key

1/2 Step

Relative
Minor

1/2 Step

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Tablature Scales
A 	Bm 	C#m 	D 	E 	F#m 	G#m7b5 	A 	
B 	C#m 	D#m 	E 	F# 	G#m 	A#m7b5 	B 	
C 	Dm 	Em 	F 	G 	Am 	Bm7b5 	C 	
D 	Em 	F#m 	G 	A 	Bm 	C#m7b5 	D 	
E 	F#m 	G#m 	A 	B 	C#m 	D#m7b5 	E 	
F 	Gm 	Am 	Bb 	C 	Dm 	Em7b5 	F 	
G 	Am 	Bm 	C 	D 	Em 	F#m7b5 	G 	
Major	Minor	Minor	Major	Major	Minor	Minor7b5	Major	

E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F
B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C
G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab
D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb
A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb
E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	

Capo Reference Chart

Option 1: Cross reference the chord and capo position to see the actual chord

Example: The "D" chord played with your capo on the "3rd fret" is an "F"

Capo	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
A	Bb	B	C	Db	D	Eb	E	F
C	Db	D	Eb	E	F	Gb	G	Ab
D	Eb	E	F	Gb	G	Ab	A	Bb
E	F	Gb	G	Ab	A	Bb	B	C
G	Ab	A	Bb	B	C	Db	D	Eb

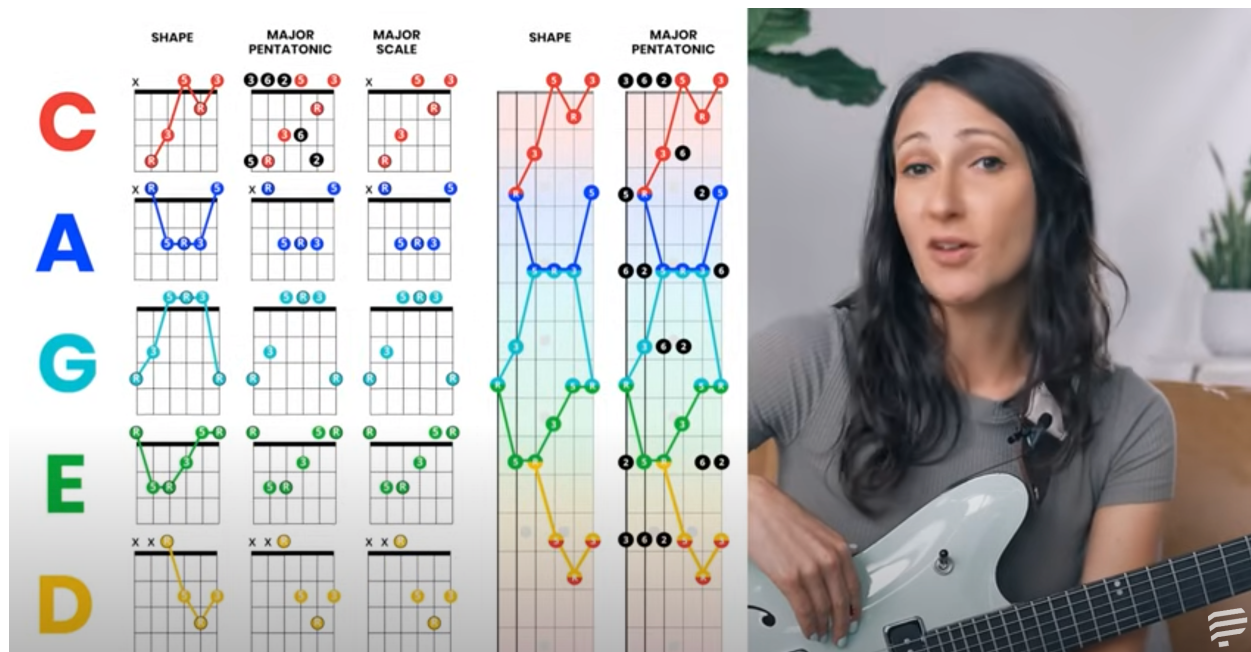
Option 2: Locate the actual chord to find alternative chord shapes in various capo position

Example: For the key of Bb, you can play in "G" on the "3rd fret".

Capo	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Ab	G1			E4		D6		C8
A		G2			E5		D7	
Bb	A1		G3			E6		D8
B		A2		G4			E7	
C			A3		G5			E8
Db	C1			A4		G6		
D		C2			A5		G7	
Eb	D1		C3			A6		G8
E		D2		C4			A7	
F	E1		D3		C5			A8
Gb		E2		D4		C6		
G			E3		D5		C7	

Do you want to learn about the CAGED system?

Every hear a wonderful solo and thought it was magic? Well, it isn't, but it is patterns and practice (lots of practice!)



Dr. Molly Miller, Professor of Studio Guitar at USC, released a wonderful Masterclass style YouTube video via Pickup Music.






The video is 1.5 hours. It is a video that you watch a small section, then practice that section... a lot. Then watch a little bit more and practice.... a lot more!

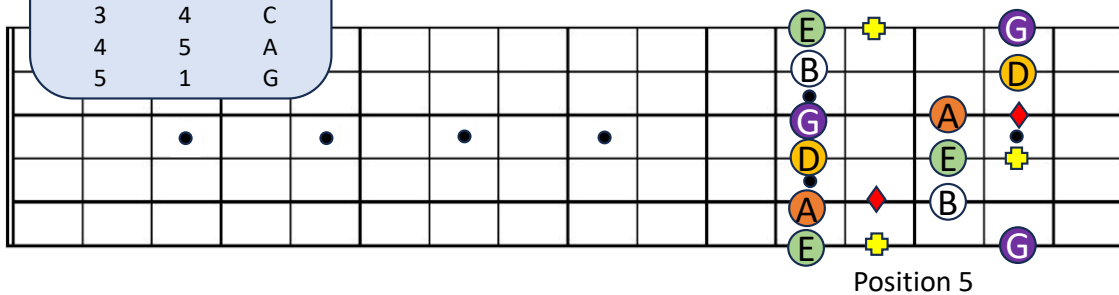
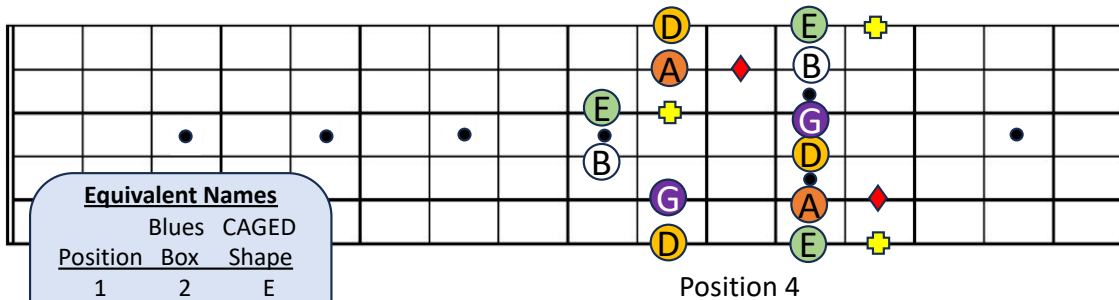
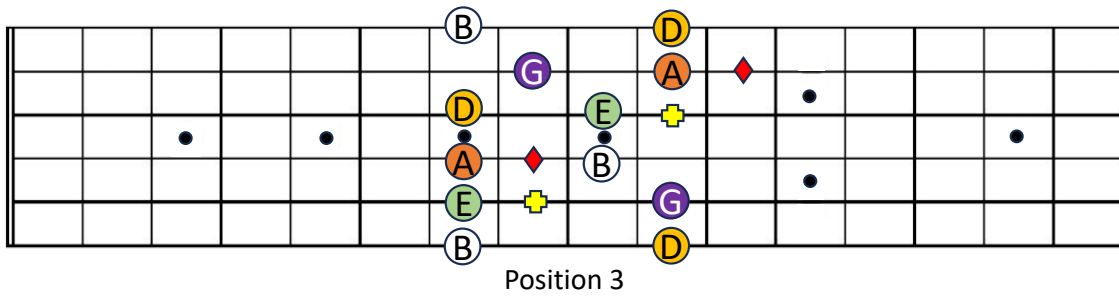
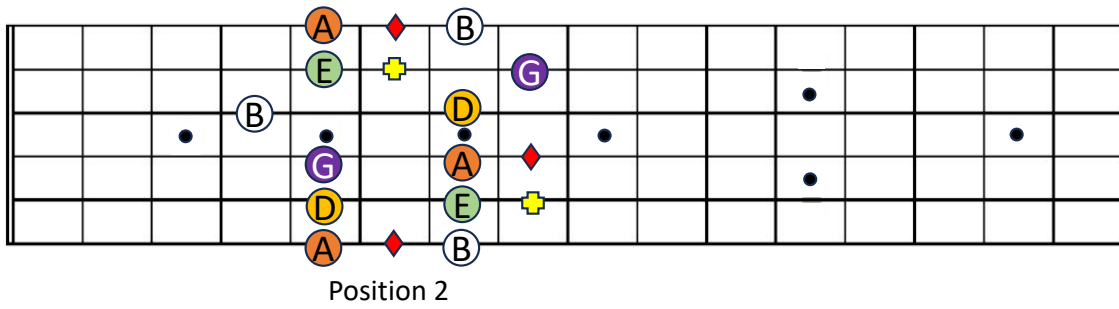
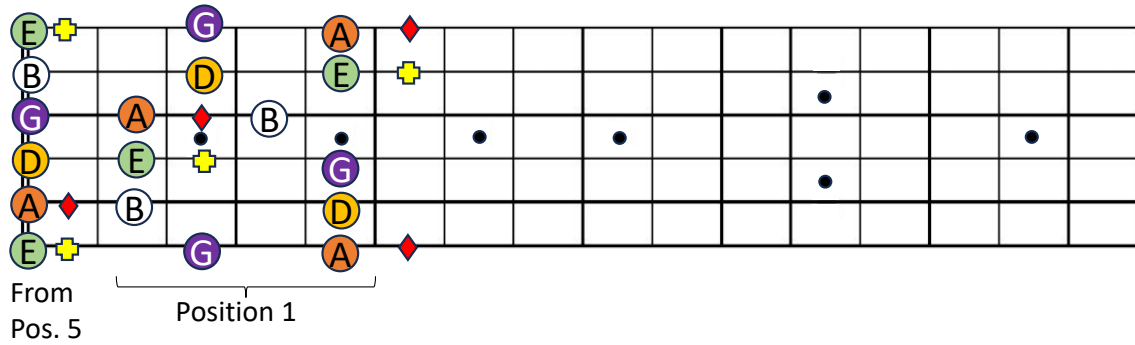
The CAGED system for guitar explained: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nphFK6HFjY>

For info about Dr. Molly Miller see her website at: <https://www.mollymillermusic.com>

G Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3  and Flat 7 






I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
						

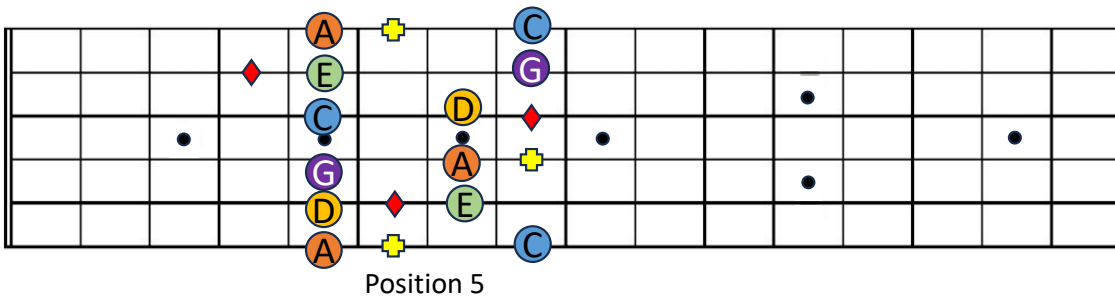
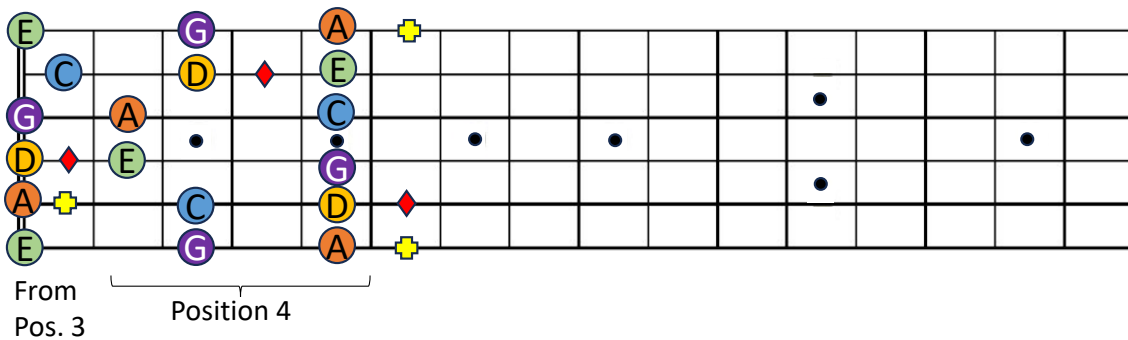
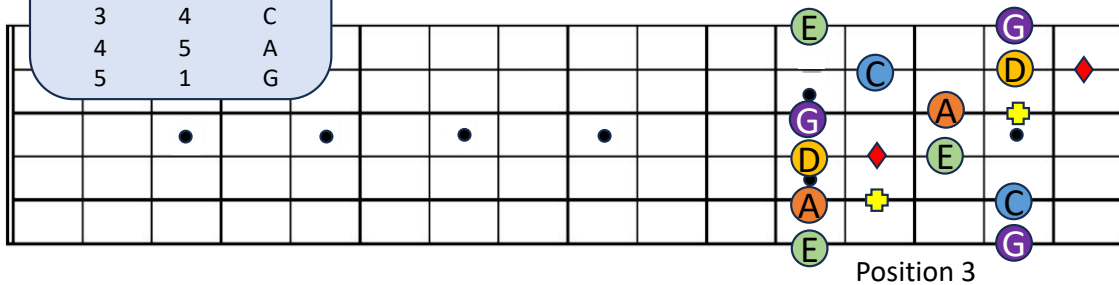
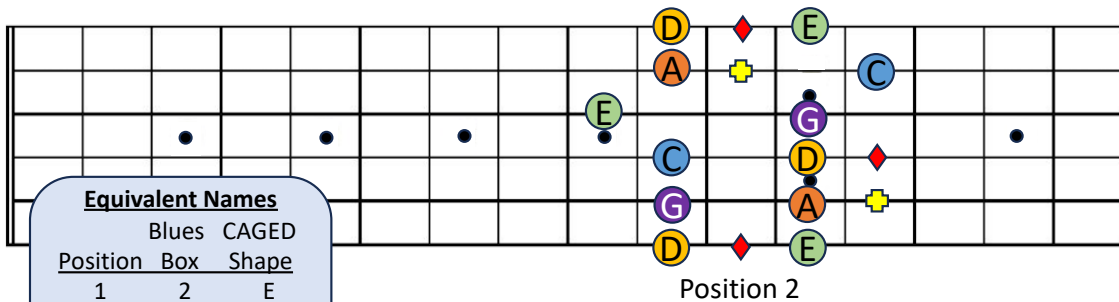
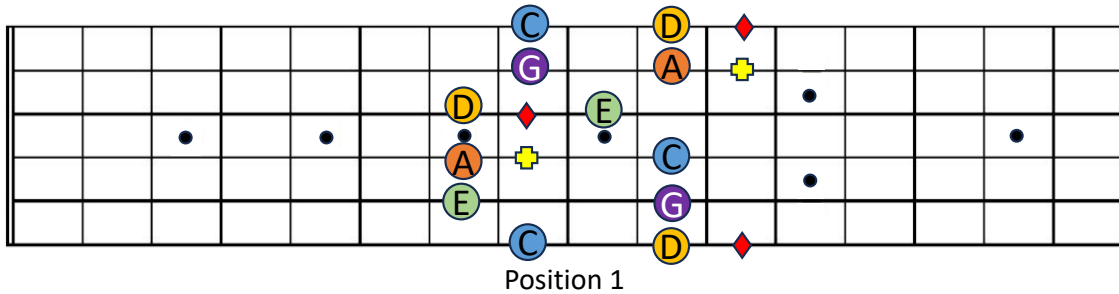


Equivalent Names		
	Blues	CAGED
Position	Box	Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G

C Major Pentatonic Scale






With Flat 3  and Flat 7 

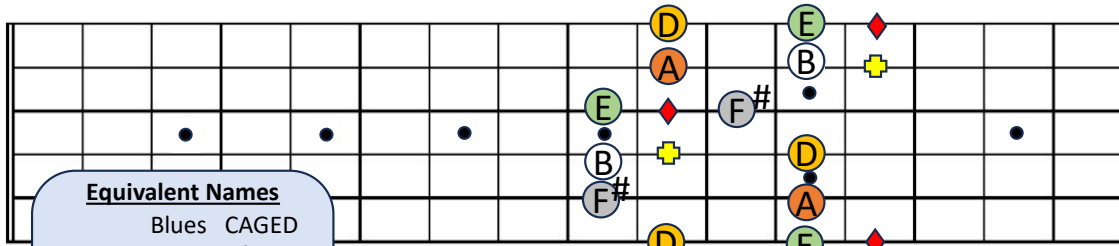
I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
						



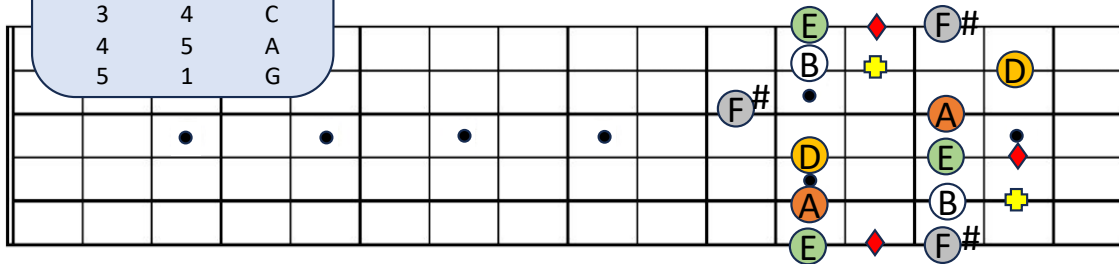
D Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3  and Flat 7 

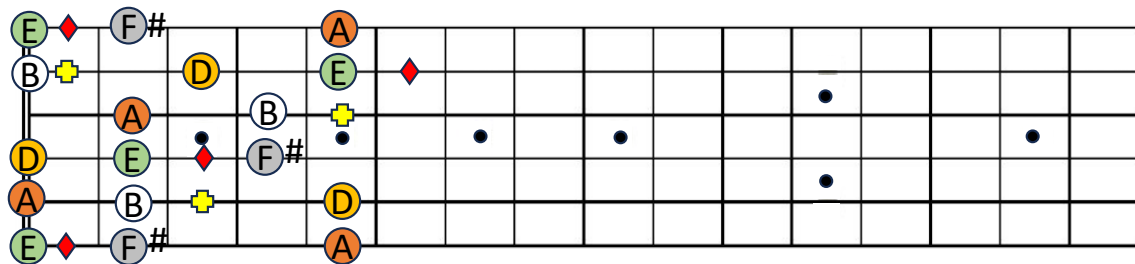
I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
						



Position 1

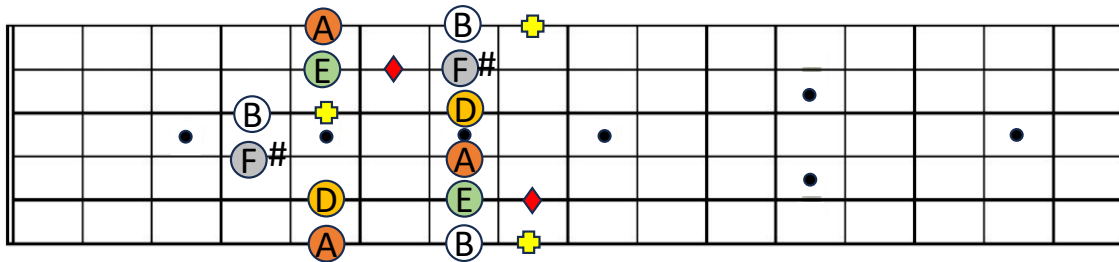


Position 2

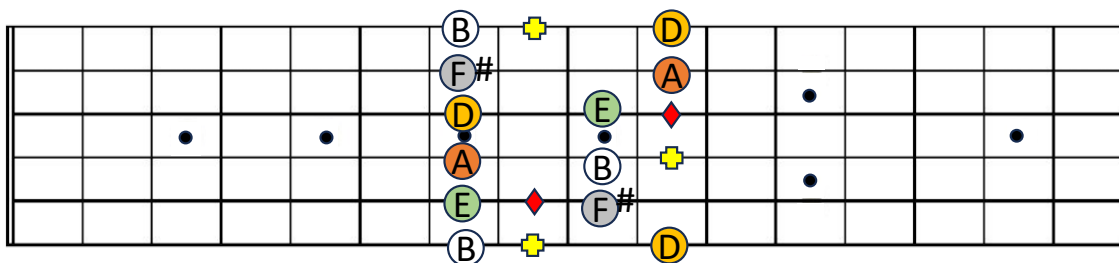


From
Pos. 2

Position 3



Position 4



Position 5

Equivalent Names		
	Blues	CAGED
Position	Box	Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G