

# Americana Songbook

May 05, 2024



# Notes

This songbook was created strictly for educational purposes.

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If you find any errors or suggestions for improvement, let us know at [roswellmusicjam@gmail.com](mailto:roswellmusicjam@gmail.com).

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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

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# Ain't No Use In Trying

Artist: *Trampled By Turtles*

Key: *F*

Book: *Americana*

**(Tag)**

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

1. Well I got years of livin', by and how I choose.  
I ain't never been a gambler cause I's always bound to lose.  
My buddy's they drink liquor, sometimes I go along.  
I got a girl who don't like that at all!

- Ch. Well, you know I wouldn't fight, if these guys wouldn't shove me.  
Now I can't go home because my baby she don't love me.  
There ain't no use in tryin' anymore.

**(Tag x2)**

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

**(Chorus)**

**(Solo over Tag)**

3. Well some guy downtown, he come pushing me around.  
So I let one loose I left that feller lying on the ground.  
The police were waitin' for me, as I came runnin' out.  
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

## 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.
- ch.** **C** **G**  
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?





# **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)**

## **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 lying 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

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)

**Bridge** and we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor

**F** **C**  
**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

# 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,

A B7 E  
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

And hear them bouncing round the room

The never ending coral maze

**Pre-Chorus** Then before and now once more

I'm bouncing around the room.

**Ch.** That time then and once again

I'm bouncing around the room.

That time then and once again

I'm bouncing around the room. x4

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

**Ch.** I awoke and faintly bouncing round the room

the echo of whomever spoke.

**(Solo)**

| D | A | C | G |

# 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

**G**

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

**G**

**D**

Listen to the whistle moan and wail, wail, wail

**G**

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

**G**

**D**

**G**

Bringing in the Georgia Mail

**G**

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

**G**

**D**

Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail

**G**

Has he got her rolling. Watch her ball the jack

**G**

**D**

**G**

Bringing in the Georgia Mail

**G**

4. Rocking and a reeling, Spouting off the steam

**G**

**D**

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

**G**

Serving all the people, Listen to her scream

**G**

**D**

**G**

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 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)

# 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.

## Clay Pigeons

Artist: Blaze Foley; John Prine

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Blaze Foley in Gb / John Prine is Bb)

- 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
- 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
- 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  
And get up in the mornin' and go out at night  
G  
And I won't have to go home  
C  
Get used to bein' alone  
G  
Change the words to this song  
D  
Start singin' again  
G C G DG  
**(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

**D7**

**G**

Lord I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

**G**

Way down in that old Columbus Stockade

**D7**

**G**

My friends all have turned their backs on me.

**C**

**G**

- Ch. Go and leave me if you wish to

**C**

**D7**

Never let me cross your mind\_\_ "

**G**

In your heart you love another

**D7**

**G**

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind

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

**D7**

**G**

**Outro** Lord I've got the walking blues.



## 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.

## **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 sun goes dry, honey  
What you goin' do when the sun goes dry, babe  
What you goin' do when the sun goes 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



## **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.

## 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

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

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



# 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*

(composer: *Chris Stapleton; Michael Henderson*)

(number: 2003)

**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)

# 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

Am G/B

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

C G

- 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)

## **Fireball Mail**

*Artist: Roy Acuff; Flatt & Scruggs*

*Key: G*

*Book: Americana, Bluegrass*

**G**

1. Here she comes look at her roll

There she goes eatin' that coal

Watch her fly huggin' the rails

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





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)



# 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

## 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

## Give Me One Reason

Artist: Tracy Chapman

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

### (Intro)

**E A B7 E**

**E** **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**  
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

**E** **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**  
1. Baby I got your number, and I know that you got mine

**A** **A7B7** **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)

**E** **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**  
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)

**E** **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**  
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)

**E** **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**  
4. Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why

**A** **A7** **B7** **E** **E7E** **B7**  
Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why I should stay Said I told you that I lo

**E** **E7AA7E**  
And there ain't no more to say

# 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,

Dsus2 Am

Run on for a long time,

Am

Run on for a long time,

C Dsus2 Em Am

Sooner or later, God'll cut you down.

C Dsus2 Em Am

Sooner or later, God'll ... cut you down.

Am

Go Tell that long tongued liar,

Dsus2 Am

Go Tell that midnight rider,

Am

Tell the Rambler, the Gambler, the Backbiter,

C Dsus2 Em Am

Tell them that God's gonna cut em down.

C Dsus2 Em Am

Tell them that God's gonna ... cut em down.

Am

1. Well my goodness gracious let me tell you the news.

Dsus2 Am

My heads been wet with the midnight dew.

Am

I've been down on bended knee,

Dsus2 Am

talkin' to the man from Galilee.

Am

He spoke to me in a voice so sweet,

Dsus2 Am

I thought I heard the shuffle of angels' feet.

Am

He called my name and my heart stood still,

Dsus2\*

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,  
Am  
Dsus2 Am  
workin' in the dark against your fellow man.

Am

But as sure as God made black and white,

Dsus2 Am

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")

- Ch.** Goin' down the road feelin' bad  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad  
Goin' down the road feelin' bad, bad, bad  
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 wi-hi-ine,  
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 clo-oh-oths  
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 fe-ee-et  
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 be-ee-ans  
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-oh-ow  
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

I'll 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; The Del McCoury Band

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
- C** **G**
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
- D** **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
- C** **G**
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
- D** **G**

## Handle With Care

Artist: *Traveling Wilburys*

Key: *D*

Book: *Americana*

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

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

2. Reputation's changeable,  
Situation's tolerable  
But baby, you're adorable  
Handle me with care.

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

- Ch. Everybody's got somebody to lean on  
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  
Handle me with care.

(Guitar Solo: *D C G G* 2x)

4. Been stuck in airports, terrorized  
Sent to meetings, hypnotized  
Overexposed, commercialized  
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  
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. **6.**  
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)*



# 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

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone

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

The sun will shine in my back door some-day

March winds will blow all my troubles 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 Colorado rain

5. I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log

I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log

Than stay here in Frisco and get treated like a dog

6. I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone

Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

Outro:

Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

F C F CGD

## 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)

## **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

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

You got no right to do me wrong

If you can't be good, be gone

**A**

1. You say one thing and mean another

But now it's all coming back on you

I trusted your lies for the last time

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.





# 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)**

## 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.

**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 thinking it's your business, but you don't got to answer

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

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)

# 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)

Bm  
Bridge Well the sand box sure gets lonesome  
Em  
and its a hundred and nine degrees  
Bm  
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

1. <sup>E</sup> Life is like a mountain railway with an <sup>A</sup> engineer that's <sup>E</sup> brave  
<sup>E</sup> We must make this run successful from the <sup>F7</sup> cradle to the <sup>B7</sup> grave  
<sup>E</sup> Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels never <sup>A</sup> falter never <sup>E</sup> fail  
<sup>B7</sup> Keep your hand upon the throttle and your <sup>E</sup> eye upon the rail
- ch. <sup>A</sup> Blessed savior there to guide us till we reach that <sup>E</sup> blissful <sup>B7</sup> shore  
<sup>E</sup> Where the angels wait to join us in God's <sup>A</sup> praise <sup>E</sup> forever <sup>B7</sup> more
2. <sup>E</sup> You will roll up grades of trial, you will cross the <sup>A</sup> bridge of <sup>E</sup> life  
<sup>F7</sup> See that Christ is your conductor on this <sup>B7</sup> lightning train of life  
<sup>E</sup> Always mindful of obstruction, do your <sup>A</sup> duty never <sup>E</sup> fail  
<sup>B7</sup> Keep your hand upon the throttle and your <sup>E</sup> eye upon the rail
3. <sup>E</sup> As you roll across the trestle spanning <sup>A</sup> Jordan's <sup>E</sup> swelling tide  
<sup>F7</sup> You will reach the Union Depot into which the <sup>B7</sup> train will ride  
<sup>E</sup> There you'll meet the Superintendent, God the <sup>A</sup> Father, God the <sup>E</sup> Son  
<sup>B7</sup> With a hearty, joyous greeting weary <sup>E</sup> 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  
Lucky number seven called my name and passed on by **D**  
Well he came back don't you know **G**  
With his brother six in tow **C**  
And that is how number thirteen wound up by my side **G D G**

- G**  
Ch. And that is how I got these lonesome johnny blues  
How I got these lonesome johnny blues **C G**  
Got the lonesome johnny blues **C**  
And there's nothing I can do **G Em**  
'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues **G D G**

## (Tag)

- G**  
2. Grim reaper he pulled up into my drive  
Grim reaper pulled his little old chevrolet right up onto my drive **D**  
"johnny, I haven't come for you **G**  
But I want someone who's dear to you **C**  
And the price you pay is to remain alive" **G D G**



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

C G  
Stay here with these lonesome johnny blues

C  
With 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

**(Solo over Verse)**

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

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

G  
Trouble dumped out the trash

C  
Ransacked the place for cash

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

Ch. And he left me with these lonesome johnny blues

C G  
Left me with these lonesome johnny blues

C  
With 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

**(Solo over Verse)**

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

C G  
Now I've got these lonesome johnny blues

C  
With 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

**Outro** Johnny blues

**C**  
**G**                      **D**                                      **G**  
The sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

**C**  
Johnny blues (PULL / TREMELO)

**G**                      **D**                                      **C**                      **G**  
(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 / \_ / \_ / |

Ch. Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss O-hio....  
She's a-running around with her rag-top down  
She says I wanna do right but not right now

1. Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fan tasy  
Running around with the rag-top down  
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

## (Interlude)

| Am D7 |  
| Am D7 |

2. Had your arm around her shoulder, a regimental soldier...  
An' mamma starts pushing that wedding gown  
Yeah you wanna do right but not right now

## (Chorus)

## (Interlude)

## (Solo over Tag)

3. I know all about it, so you don't have to shout it  
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow  
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

## (Chorus)

## (Tag)

# 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 & 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  
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
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

## (Solo over Verse & Chorus Chords)

- (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)**

<b>D</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>D</b> _	<b>D</b>
<b>C</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C</b> _	<b>Bb</b>
<b>C</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>Bb</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>D</b> _	<b>D</b>

**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)**



## M.T.A.

Artist: Kingston Trio

Key: G

Book: Americana

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

- 1.** Now let me tell you a story  
'bout a man named Charlie  
On this tragic and fateful day,  
He put 10 cents in his pocket,  
kissed his wife and family  
Went to ride on the M.T.A.
- ch.** But did he ever return?  
No, he never returned,  
And his fate is still unlearned  
(Echo: "What a pity")  
He may ride forever  
'neath the streets of Boston  
He's the man  
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: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Recording is in A so Capo 2 - G Shapes)

(Chords slightly simplified)

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

**Am** **G**  
And it must be seven years now

**C** **G**  
Since they got out of that town

**Em**  
Ch. She said, "Stay on track

**C**  
Don't let me see you lookin' back

**Am** **F** **C**  
Never mind what's left behind and don't look back \_ \_

**G**  
(N/C) Don't look back" \_ \_

**(Outro)**

| Am G | Am F | C |

## My Back Pages

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Americana

### (Intro)

C

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

### (Instrumental)

G G G G

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

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

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

**C**        **Am**        **Em**  
 5. In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand  
       **F**        **G**        **C**  
 At the mongrel dogs who teach  
       **C**                    **Am**                **Em**  
 Fearing not that I'd become my enemy  
       **F**                    **G**  
 In the instant that I preach  
       **Am**                    **F**                **C**  
 My existence led by confusion boats  
       **Am**                **Em**                **G**  
 Mutiny from stern to bow.  
       **C**        **Am**        **F**        **C**  
 Ah, but I was so much older then,  
       **G**                    **C**  
 I'm younger than that now.

**C**        **Am**                **Em**  
 6. Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats  
       **F**        **G**        **C**  
 Too noble to neglect  
       **C**                **Am**        **Em**  
 Deceived me into thinking  
       **F**                    **G**  
 I had something to protect  
       **Am**                    **Em**  
 Good and bad, I define these terms  
       **F**                    **G**  
 Quite clear, no doubt, somehow.  
       **C**        **Am**        **F**        **C**  
 Ah, but I was so much older then,  
       **G**                    **C**  
 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)



## 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 s  
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

1. It's been ten long years since I left my home  
In the hollow where I was born  
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise  
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.

- Ch. What have they done to the old home place?  
Why did they tear it down?  
And why did I leave the plow in the field  
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.

(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**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again **E**
- 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 **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.

## Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Artist: Traditional; Bill Monroe & His Blue Grass Boys; 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

# Quinn the Eskimo

Artist: Grateful Dead; Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

## (Intro)

| C | F C |

C F C F

1. Everybody's building ships and boats,

C F C F  
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes,

C F C F  
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,

C G F C  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy.

C G C  
Ch. Come all without, Come all within

C F C  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.  
(x2)

C F C F  
2. I like my sugar like the rest, I like my sugar sweet,

C F C F  
But jumping cues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat,

C F C F  
Everyone's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb,

C G F C  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him

C G C  
Ch. Come all without, Come all within

C F C  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.  
(x2)

## (Solo over Verse Chords)

C F C F  
3. If you do what I want you to, I can't decide in my heart

C F C F  
Tell me where to put it, and I'll tell you who to call

C F C F  
No one can get no sleep, with someone on everyone's toes

C G F C  
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 |

G F C G

Ch. Lord I was born a ramblin' man

G C D

Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can

C G Em C

When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand

G D G

That I was born a ramblin' man

G C G

1. My father was a gambler down in Georgia

G C D

And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

C G Em C

And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

G D G

Rolling down highway forty-one

### (Chorus)

### (Solo)

| G | F C | G |

G C G

2. I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

G C D

Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

C G Em C

They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, Lord

G D G

Them delta women think the world of me

### (Chorus)

G F C G

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

# Rank Stranger

Artist: *Ralph Stanley*

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
- 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

# Ripple

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

## (Intro: (Verse Chords))

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

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

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

# 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 Governor 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))**

## **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

1. 'Twas in the spring one sunny day  
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away.
- ch. And now she's gone and I don't worry  
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.

Well I'm **F** Southbound, baby, Lord I'm comin' home to you. **C7**

I got that old lonesome feelin' that's sometimes called the blues. **G7** **F7** **C7**

**C7**

2. Lord I been workin' every night, travelin' every day.

Yes I been workin' every night, traveling every day. **F7** **C7**

You can tell your other man... sweet daddy's on his way. **G7** **F7** **C7**

Aww, ya better believe. **C7**

3. .....Well I'm Southbound...Whoo... **C7** **C7** **C7** **C7**

.....I'm Southbound... **F7** **C7** **C7**

Well you can tell your other man, Sweet daddy's on his way. **G7** **F7** **C7**

### (Solo Over: Intro + 12 Bar Loops)

**C7**

4. Got your hands full now baby, as soon as I hit that door.

Got your hands full now woman, just as soon as I hit that door. **F7** **C7**

Well I'm gonna make it on up to you for all the things you should have had before. **G7** **F7** **C7**

5. Lord, I'm Southbound. Yes I'm Southbound. **C7** **C7**

Whoa I'm Southbound, baby. I'm goin' Southbound, yeah baby **F7** **C7**

Make it all up to you for all the things you should have had before. **G7** **F7** **C7**

### (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 & His Texas Playboys; 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)**





## Summertime

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Em

Book: Americana

(Tabbed from Doc & Dawg)

### (Intro)

| **Em F#m** | **G F#m** | x2

1. Summertime \_ \_  
                  **Em F#mG**  
And the livin' is easy \_ \_ \_  
                  **F#m Em F#mG F#m**  
Fish are jumpin'\_  
                  **Am C**  
And the cotton is high  
                  **B7**  
Oh, your daddy's rich \_ \_  
                  **Em F#mG**  
And your mamma's good lookin' \_ \_ \_  
                  **F#m Em F#mG F#m**  
So hush little baby,  
                  **G Em**  
**Am C Em Bm**  
honey Don't you cry \_

2. One of these mornings\_ \_  
                  **Em F#mG**  
You're going to rise up singing \_ \_  
                  **F#m Em F#mG**  
Then you'll spread your wings \_  
                  **F#m Am C**  
And you'll take to the sky  
                  **B7**  
Until that day \_ \_  
                  **Em F#mG**  
You can hush up your crying \_ \_ \_  
                  **F#m Em F#mG F#m**  
Your pappy and mammy  
                  **G Em**  
**Am C Em Bm**  
stand...ing... by your side

**Outro (slow):** So hush little baby,  
**G Em**  
**Am C Em**  
honey Don't you cry

# 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

# 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

Outro:

G G DAD

D D A D D D  
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		

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 \_ \_ \_ \_

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 |

- 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)

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..



## 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)**

## 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** **G** **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?"  
**G** **C** **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)





# 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

## 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  
listen to them big trucks whine **B**  
I'm goin' out on the highway **E**  
listen to them big trucks whine **B**  
**F#**  
Oh white freightliner  
won't you steal away my mind **E** **B**
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

## 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: G

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.halhill.com)

Major  
Key

┌ 1/2 Step ┐

Relative  
Minor

┌ 1/2 Step ┐

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Tablature Scales
<b>A</b> x01230 	<b>Bm</b> 113421 2 	<b>C#m</b> x13421 4 	<b>D</b> xx0132 	<b>E</b> 023100 	<b>F#m</b> 134111 2 	<b>G#m7b5</b> 2x341x 	<b>A</b> x01230 	
<b>B</b> x12341 	<b>C#m</b> x13421 4 	<b>D#m</b> x13421 6 	<b>E</b> 023100 	<b>F#</b> 134211 2 	<b>G#m</b> 134111 4 	<b>A#m7b5</b> x1213x 	<b>B</b> x12341 	
<b>C</b> x32010 	<b>Dm</b> xx0231 	<b>Em</b> 023000 	<b>F</b> 134211 	<b>G</b> 210003 	<b>Am</b> x02310 	<b>Bm7b5</b> x1213x 	<b>C</b> x32010 	
<b>D</b> xx0132 	<b>Em</b> 023000 	<b>F#m</b> 134111 2 	<b>G</b> 210003 	<b>A</b> x01230 	<b>Bm</b> 113421 2 	<b>C#m7b5</b> x1213x 4 	<b>D</b> xx0132 	
<b>E</b> 023100 	<b>F#m</b> 134111 2 	<b>G#m</b> 134111 4 	<b>A</b> x01230 	<b>B</b> x12341 	<b>C#m</b> x13421 4 	<b>D#m7b5</b> xx1234 	<b>E</b> 023100 	
<b>F</b> 134211 	<b>Gm</b> 134111 3 	<b>Am</b> x02310 	<b>Bb</b> x12341 	<b>C</b> x32010 	<b>Dm</b> xx0231 	<b>Em7b5</b> xx1234 	<b>F</b> 134211 	
<b>G</b> 210003 	<b>Am</b> x02310 	<b>Bm</b> 113421 2 	<b>C</b> x32010 	<b>D</b> xx0132 	<b>Em</b> 023000 	<b>F#m7b5</b> 2x341x 	<b>G</b> 210003 	

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

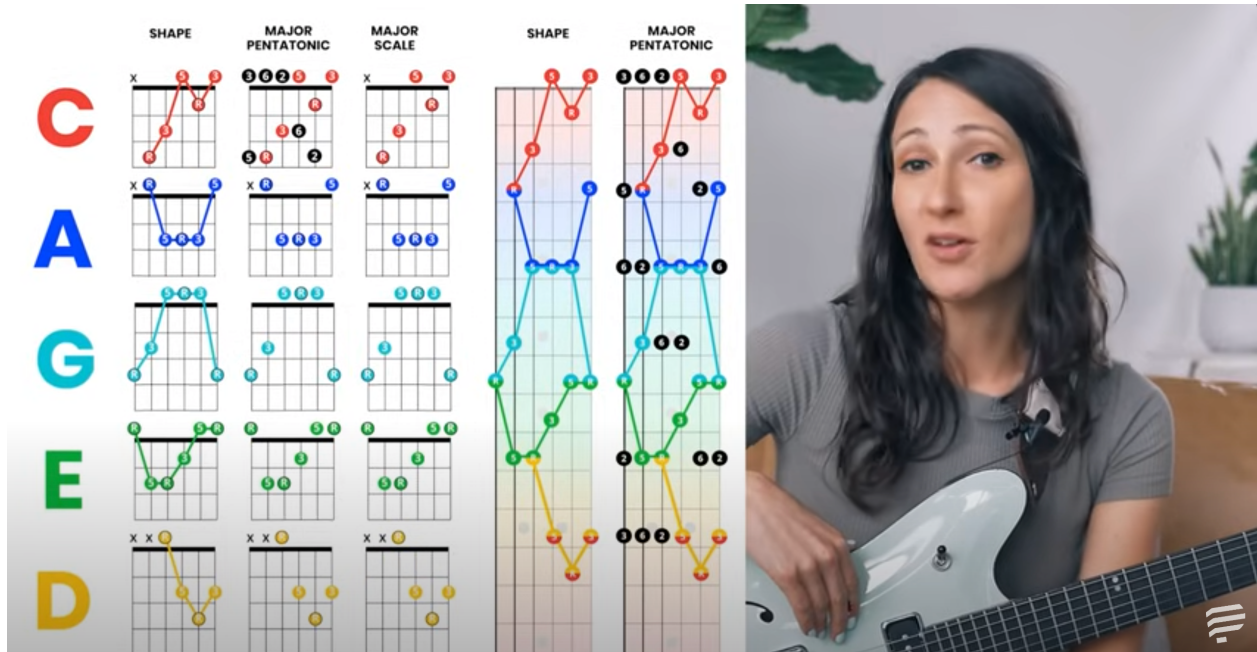
**Example:** For the key of Bb, you can play in "G" on the "3rd fret".

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.

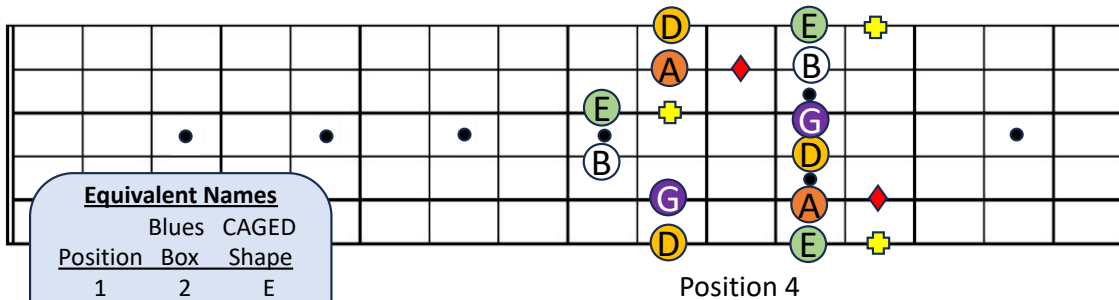
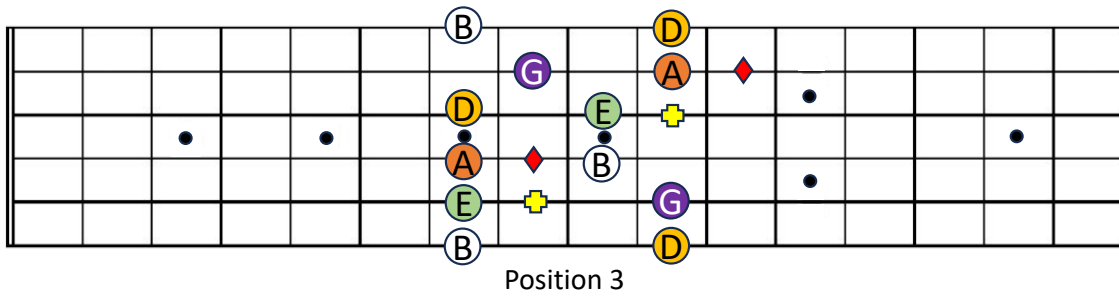
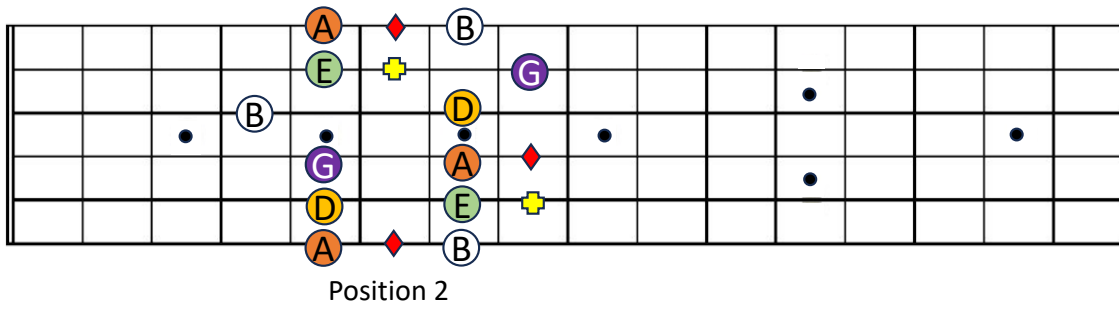
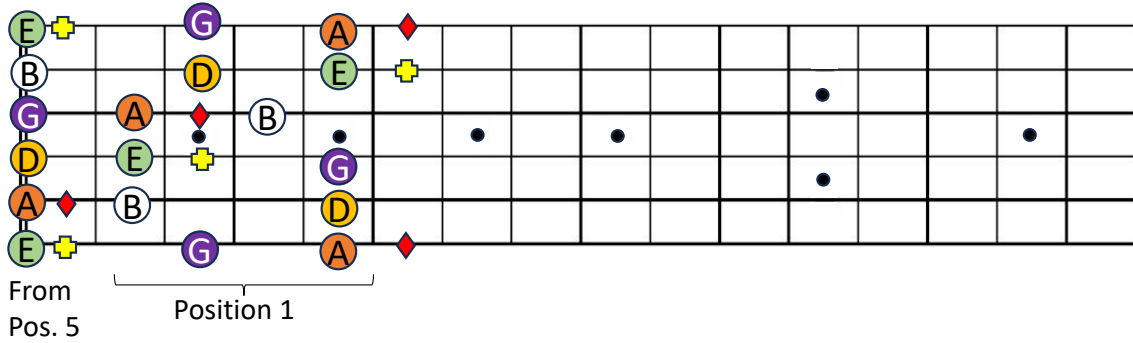
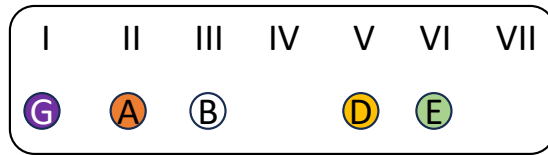
The video is 1.5 hours. It is a video that you watch a small section, then practice that section... a lot. Then watch a little bit more and practice.... a lot more!

The CAGED system for guitar explained: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nphFK6HFjY>

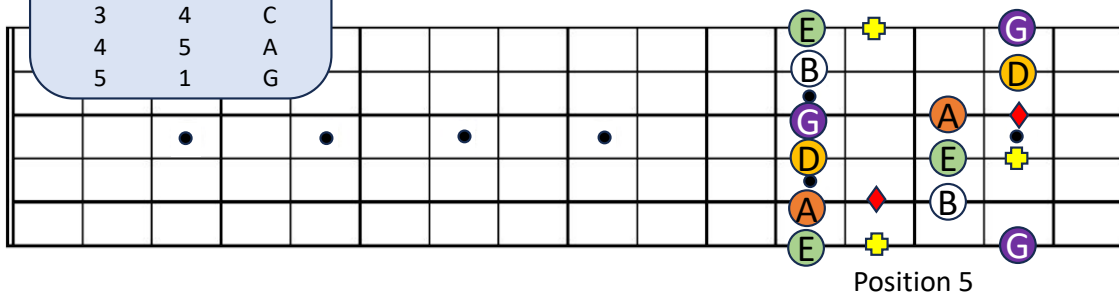
For info about Dr. Molly Miller see her website at: <https://www.mollymillermusic.com>

# G Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3  and Flat 7 



Equivalent Names		
Position	Blues Box	CAGED 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
C	D	E		G	A	

Position 1

Position 2

Equivalent Names		
Position	Blues Box	CAGED Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G

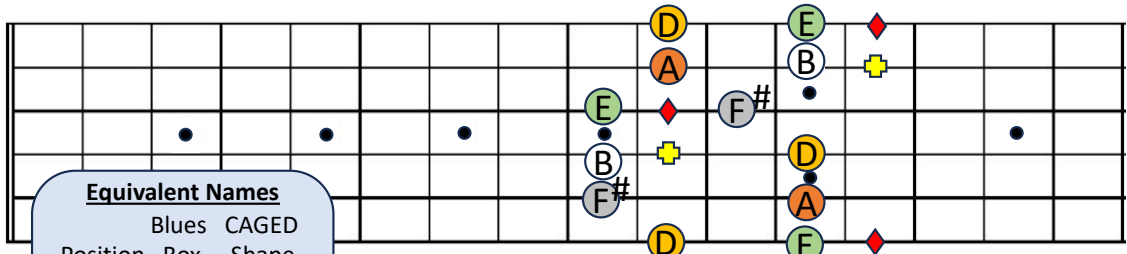
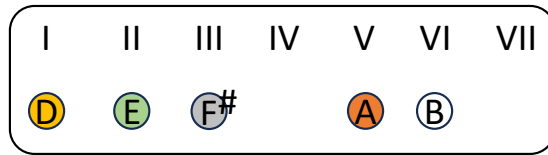
Position 3

Position 4

Position 5

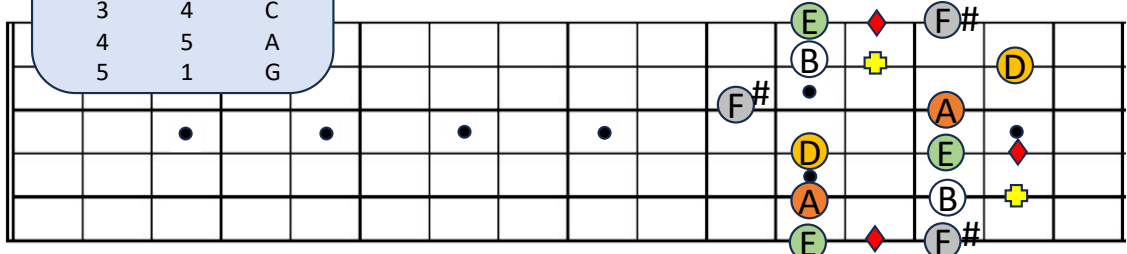
# D Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3 ◆ and Flat 7 ⊕

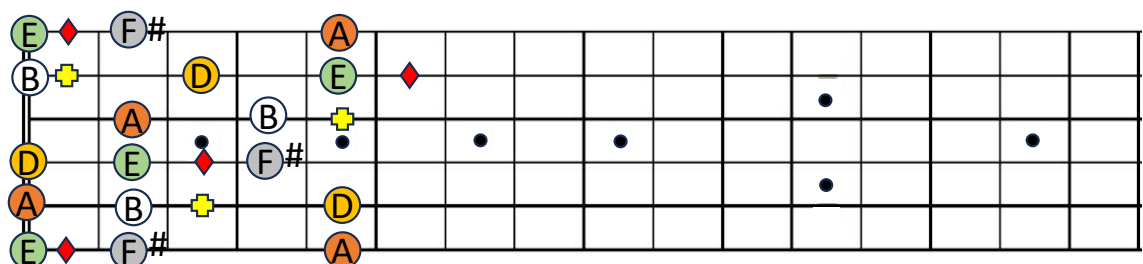


Equivalent Names		
Position	Box	Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G

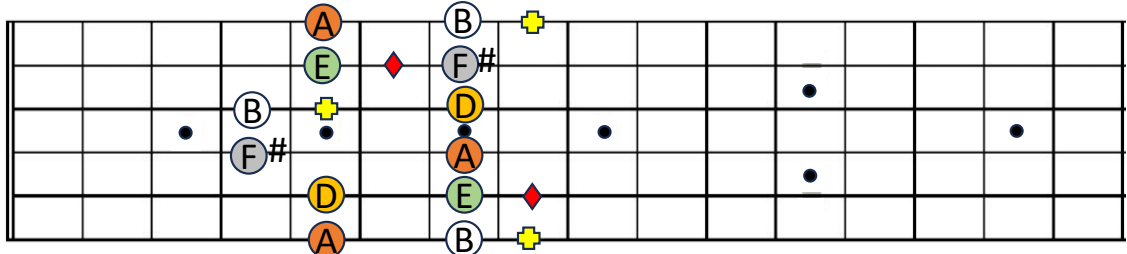
Position 1



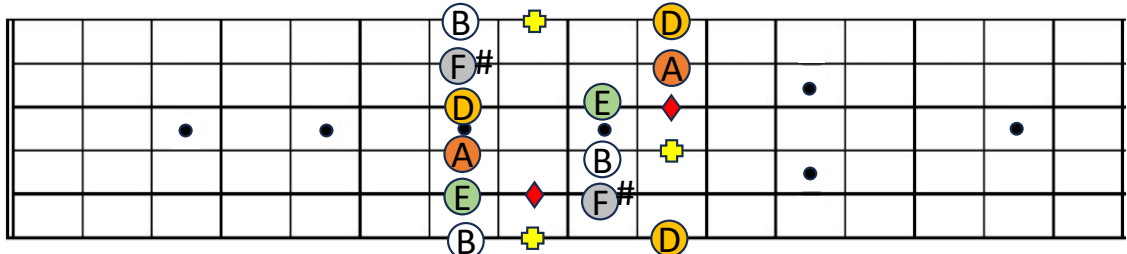
Position 2



From Pos. 2  
Position 3



Position 4



Position 5