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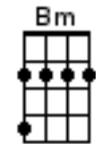
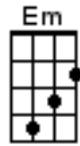
# Four Seasons In One Day

Crowded House



[Em // ] [D // ] [G // ] [Am // ] [Am]

[Em] Four seasons [D] in one [G] day  
[Am] Lying in the depths of your imagination  
[Em] Worlds above and [D] worlds be-[G]-low  
The [Am] sun shines on the black clouds  
Hanging over the do-[C]-main  
[Bm] Even when you're feeling [C] warm  
The [Bm] temperature could drop a-[Am]-way  
Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

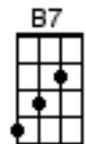


[Em] Smiling as the [D] shit comes [G] down  
[Am] You can tell a man from what he has to say  
[Em] Everything gets [D] turned a-[G]-round  
And [Am] I will risk my neck again, again [C]  
[Bm] You can take me where you [C] will  
[Bm] Up the creek and through the [Am] mill  
Like [Bm] all the things you can't ex-[C]-plain  
[D] Four seasons in one [G] day

[C] Blood dries [G] up  
Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain  
[C] Fills my [G] cup  
Like [D] four seasons in one [Em] day

[Em // ] [D // ] [G // ] [Am // ]

[Am // ] [C // ] [B7 // ] [Em // ] [D // ] [G // ]



It [Am] doesn't pay to make predictions  
[Em] Sleeping on an [D] unmade [G] bed  
[Am] Finding out wherever there is comfort there is [C] pain  
[Bm] Only one step a-[C]-way  
Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

[C] Blood dries [G] up  
Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain  
[C] Fills my [G] cup  
Like [D] four seasons in one [Em > ] day

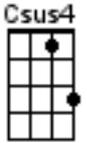
# Fields of Gold

Sting



[Youtube clip](#)(but in key of D , ours is in C)

[C] [Csus4 // ] [C // ] [C] [Csus4 // ] [C // ]



You'll re-[Am]-member me when the [F] west wind moves,  
up-[F]-on the fields of bar-[C]-ley  
You'll for-[Am]-get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
as we [F] walk in the [G] fields of go-[C]-old [Am7 // ] [F // ] [C] [C]

So she [Am] took her love for to [F] gaze awhile,  
up-[F]-on the fields of bar-[C]-ley  
In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down,  
a-[F]-mong the [G] fields of go-[C]-old

Will you [Am] stay with me, will you [F] be my love,  
a-[F]-mong the fields of bar-[C]-ley  
We'll for-[Am]-get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
as we [F] lie in the [G] fields of go-[C]-old [Am7 // ] [F // ] [C] [C]

See the [Am] west wind move like a [F] lover so,  
up-[F]-on the fields of bar-[C]-ley  
Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth,  
a-[F]-mong the [G] fields of go-[C]-old

[F] I never made [C] promises lightly,  
[F] and there have been [C] some that I've broken  
[F] But I swear in the [C] days still left,  
we'll [F] walk in [G] fields of go-[C]-old  
we'll [F] walk in [G] fields of go-[C]-old

Many [Am] years have passed since those [F] summer days,  
a-[F]-mong the fields of bar-[C]-ley  
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down,  
a-[F]-mong the [G] fields of go-[C]-old

You'll re-[Am]-member me when the [F] west wind moves,  
up-[F]-on the fields of bar-[C]-ley  
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
when we [F] walked in [G] fields of go-[C]-old  
When we [F] walked in [G] fields of go-[C]-old  
When we [F] walked in [G] fields of go-[C // ]-old [F // ]  
[C // ] [F // ] [C // ] [F // ] [C >]

# Life Could Be A Dream (Sh-Boom) The Crewcuts



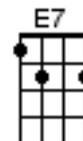
**Intro:** [C] Hey nonny [Am] ding dong, a-[F] lang lang a-[G7]lang  
[C] Boom ba-dah, [Am] Boom ba-dah [F] Boom diddy [G7] ay

[C] Life could be a [Am] dream,  
[F] If I could [G7] take you up to [C] paradise up a-[Am]-bove.  
[F] If you would [G7] tell me I'm the [C] only one that you [Am] love,  
[F] Life would be a [G7] dream sweet-[C]heart.  
Hello, [Am] hello, again, sh-[F]boom and hopin' we'll [G7] meet again.

[C] Hey nonny [Am] ding dong, a-[F]lang lang a-[G7]lang  
[C] Boom ba-dah, [Am] Boom ba-dah [F] Boom diddy [G7] ay

Oh, [C] life could be a [Am] dream.  
[F] If only [G7] all my precious [C] plans would come [Am] true.  
[F] If you would [G7] let me spend my [C] whole life lovin' [Am] you..  
[F] Life could be a [G7] dream sweet-[C]heart.

[E7] Every time, I look at you...[A7] Something is on my mind.  
[D7] If you do what I want you to..  
[F!] ba-[F!]by, [F!] we'd [F!] be [F!] so [G7] fine.



[C] Life could be a [Am] dream,  
[F] If I could [G7] take you up to [C] paradise up a-[Am]-bove.  
[F] If you would [G7] tell me I'm the [C] only one that you [Am] love,  
[F] Life would be a [G7] dream sweet-[C]-heart.  
Hello, [Am] hello, again, Sh-[F]boom and hopin' we'll [G7] meet again [G7 !!]

[C] Hey nonny [Am] ding dong, a-[F]lang lang a-[G7]lang  
[C] Boom ba-dah, [Am] Boom ba-dah [F] Boom diddy [G7] ay

(LADIES SING VERSE -	MEN SING SH'BOOM etc OVER)
[C] Life could be a [Am] dream, <i>Sh-boom Sh-boom</i>	
[F] If I could [G7] take you up to <i>ya-da-da-da da-da-da-da-da-da</i>	[C] paradise up a-[Am]bove. <i>Sh-boom Sh-boom</i>
[F] If you would [G7] tell me I'm the <i>ya-da-da-da da-da-da-da-da-da</i>	[C] only one that you [Am] love, <i>Sh-boom Sh-boom</i>
[F] Life would be a [G7] dream sweet-[C]heart. <i>ya-da-da-da da-da-da-da-da-da</i>	<i>Sh-boom</i>
(ALL SING) Hello, [Am] hello, again, sh-[F]boom-and-hopin'-we'll [G7] meet again	

## (ALL SING)

Sh-[C]boom, sh-[Am]boom, [F] ya-da-da-da [G7] da-da-da-da-da  
Sh-[C]boom, sh-[Am]boom, [F] ya-da-da-da [G7] da-da-da-da-da  
Sh-[C]boom, sh-[Am]boom, [F] ya-da-da-da [G7] da-da-da-da-da  
Sh-[C>] boom

# Here Comes the Sun

George Harrison

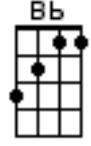
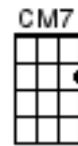


## Opening riff:

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

[G] [G] [Cmaj7] [D7]

[G] [G] [Cmaj7] [D7]



[G] Here comes the sun, doo, doo, doo, doo,

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright.

[C // ] [G // ] [C // ] [G // ] [D7 // // ]

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D7] winter.

[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D7] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, doo, doo, doo, doo,

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright

[C // ] [G // ] [C // ] [G // ] [D7 // // ]

[G] Little darling, the smile's re-[Cmaj7]-turning to their [D7] faces.

[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D7] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, doo, doo, doo, doo,

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright

[C // ] [G // ] [C // ] [G // ] [D7 // // ] [D7 // // ]

[Bb >] Sun, [F >] sun, [C >] sun, here it [G] comes [D7]

[Bb >] Sun, [F >] sun, [C >] sun, here it [G] comes [D7]

[Bb >] Sun, [F >] sun, [C >] sun, here it [G] comes [D7]

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D7] melting.

[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D7] clear.

[G] Here comes the sun, doo, doo, doo, doo,

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright [C // ] [G // ] [C // ] [G // ] [D7 // // ]

[G] Here comes the sun, doo, doo, doo, doo,

[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun, and I say

[G] it's alright. [C // ] [G // ] [C // ] [G // ] [D7 // // ]

[G] it's alright. [C // ] [G // ] [C // ] [G // ] [D7 // // ] [G >]

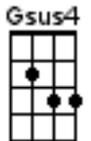
# And The Band Played Waltzing Matilda $\frac{3}{4}$ time Eric Bogle

**Intro:** When [C] I was a [F] young man I [C] carried me [Am] pack  
And I [C] lived the free [G] life of a [C] rover



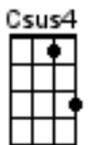
When [C] I was a [F] young man I [C] carried me [Am] pack  
And I [C] lived the free [G] life of a [C] rover  
From the Murray's green [F] basin to the [C] dusty Out-[Am]-back  
I [C] waltzed my Ma-[G]-tilda all [C] over

Then in [G] 1915 me [F] country said, [C] "Son  
It's [G] time you stopped rambling there's [F] work to be [C] done"  
So they gave me a [F] tin hat, and they [C] gave me a [Am] gun [Am]  
And they [C] marched me a-[G] way to the [C] war



And the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma-[C]-tilda  
When the ship pulled a-[F] way from the [G] quay [Gsus4]  
And a-[F] midst all the [Dm] cheers, flag-[C]-waving and [Am] tears [Am]  
We [C] sailed off for [G] Gallipo-[C]-li [Csus4]

And how [C] well I re-[F]-member that [C] terrible [Am] day  
When our [C] blood stained the [G] sand and the [C] water  
And how in that [F] hell that they [C] call Suvla [Am] Bay  
We were [C] butchered like [G] lambs at the [C] slaughter



Johnny [G] Turk he was ready, he'd [F] primed himself [C] well  
He [G] showered us with bullets, and he [F] rained us with [C] shells  
And in five minutes [F] flat he'd [C] blown us all to [Am] hell [Am]  
Nearly [C] blew us right [G] back to Aus-[C]-tralia

But the [C] horn played [F] Waltzing Ma-[C]-tilda  
When we stopped to [F] bury our [G] slain [Gsus4]  
[F] We buried [Dm] ours, and the [C] Turks buried [Am] theirs [Am]  
Then we [C] started all [G] over a-[C]-gain [Csus4]

And [C] those that were [F] left, well, we [C] tried to sur-[Am]-vive  
In that [C] mad world of [G] blood, death and [C] fire  
And for ten weary [F] weeks I kept [C] my-self a-[Am]-live  
While a-[C] round me the [G] corpses piled [C] higher

Then a [G] big Turkish shell knocked me [F] arse over [C] head  
And [G] when I woke up in me [F] hospital [C] bed  
And saw what it had [F] done, well, I [C] wished I was [Am] dead [Am]  
Never [C] knew there was [G] worse things than [C] dying

For I'll [C] no more go [F] Waltzing Ma-[C]-tilda

# And The Band Played Waltzing Matilda $\frac{3}{4}$ time Eric Bogle

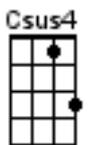
For I'll [C] no more go [F] Waltzing Ma-[C]-tilda  
All around the green [F] bush far and [G] free [Gsus4]  
To [F] hump tent and [Dm] pegs, a [C] man needs both [Am] legs [Am]  
No more [C] Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda for [C] me [Csus4]

So they [C] gathered the [F] crippled, the [C] wounded, the [Am] maimed  
And they [C] shipped us back [G] home to Aus-[C]-tralia  
The legless, the [F] armless, the [C] blind, the in-[Am]-sane  
Those [C] proud wounded [G] heroes of [C] Suvla

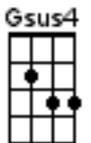
And [G] when the ship pulled into [F] Circular [C] Quay  
I [G] looked at the place where me [F] legs used to [C] be  
And thanked Christ there was [F] no one there [C] waiting for [Am] me [Am]  
To [C] grieve and to [G] mourn and to [C] pity

But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma-[C]-tilda  
When they carried us [F] down the gang-[G] way [Gsus4]  
But [F] nobody [Dm] cheered, they just [C] stood and [Am] stared [Am]  
Then they [C] turned all their [G] faces a-[C]-way [Csus4]

So [C] now every [F] April I [C] sit on my [Am] porch  
And I [C] watch the par-[G]-ade pass be-[C]-fore me  
I see my old [F] comrades how [C] proudly they [Am] march  
Re-[C]-viving old [G] dreams of past [C] glory



And the [G] old men march slowly, old [F] bones stiff and [C] sore  
They're [G] tired old heroes from a [F] forgotten [C] war  
And the young people [F] ask, "What are [C] they marching [Am] for?" [Am]  
And [C] I ask my-[G]-self the same [C] question



And the [C] band plays [F] Waltzing Ma-[C]-tilda  
And the old men still [F] answer the [G] call [Gsus4]  
But as [F] year follows [Dm] year, more old [C] men disap-[Am]-pear [Am]  
Someday [C] no one will [G] march there at [C] all [Csus4] [C]

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda  
[C] Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with [G] me?  
And their [C] ghosts may be [G] heard  
As [Am] they march by the [F] Billabong  
[F] Who'll come a-[C] Waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda with [C] me?

# I Was Only Nineteen

Redgum



[D] [F] [C] [G] [D] [C] [D] [D] (the first two lines)

[D]Mum and Dad and [F]Denny saw the [C]passing out [G]parade  
at Pucka-[D]-punyal (It was [C]long march from [D]cadets)  
The [D]sixth battalion was the [F]next to tour

and it was [C]me who drew the [G]card.  
We did [D]Canungra and Shoal- [C]water before we [D]left. [D]

And [A]Townsville lined the footpath as we [G]marched down to the [D]quay.  
This [A]clipping from the paper shows us [G]young and strong and [D]clean.  
[Bm]And there's me in my [A]slouch hat with my [G]SLR and [D]greens.  
God [A]help me, [A] [A] I was [A]only nine- [G]teen [G] [G] [G]

From [D]Vung Tau riding [F]Chinooks to the [C] dust at Nui [G]Dat,  
I'd been [D]in and out of [C]choppers now for [D]months.  
But we [D]made our tents a [F]home. V.B. and [C]pinups on the [G]lockers,  
And an [D]Asian orange [C]sunset through the [D]scrub. [D]

And [A]can you tell me, doctor, why I [G]still can't get to [D]sleep?  
And [A]night time's just a jungle dark and a [G]barking M.six- [D]teen?  
And [Bm]what's this rash that [A]comes and goes,  
can you [G]tell me what it [D]means?  
God [A]help me, [A] [A] I was [A]only nine- [G]teen [G] [G] [G]

A [D]four week oper- [F]ation, when each [C]step can mean your [G]last one  
On two [D]legs: it was a [C]war within your- [D]self.  
But you [D]wouldn't let your [F]mates down 'til they [C]had you dusted [G]off,  
So you [D]closed your eyes and [C]thought about something [D]else. [D]

Then [A]someone yelled out "Contact", and the [G]bloke behind me [D]swore.  
We [A]hooked in there for hours, then a [G]God almighty [D]roar.  
[Bm]Frankie kicked a [A]mine the day that [G]mankind kicked the [D]moon.  
God [A]help me, [A] [A] he was [A] going home in [G]June. [G] [G] [G]

[D]I can still see [F]Frankie, drinking [C]tinnies in the [G]Grand Hotel  
On a [D]thirty-six hour [C]rec. leave in Vung [D]Tau.  
And [D]I can still hear [F]Frankie, lying [C]screaming in the [G]jungle.  
'Till the [D]morphine came and [C]killed the bloody [D]row

And the [A]Anzac legends didn't mention [G]mud and blood and [D]tears.  
And [A]stories that my father told me [G]never seemed quite [D]real  
I [Bm]caught some pieces [A]in my back that I [G]didn't even [D]feel.  
God [A]help me, [A] [A] I was [A]only nine- [G]teen [G]

And [A]can you tell me, doctor, why I [G]still can't get to [D]sleep?  
And [A]why the Channel Seven chopper [G]chills me to my [D]feet?  
And [Bm]what's this rash that [A]comes and goes,  
can you [G]tell me what it [D]means?  
God [A]help me, [A] [A] I was [A]only nine- [G]teen [G] [G] [G]

[D] [F] [C] [G] [D] [C] [D slowing ] [D > ]

# True Blue

John Williamson



[F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [G] [G!]

Hey True [C] Blue, [G] don't [F] say you've [C] gone [G //] [F //]  
Say you've [C] knocked off for a [F] smoke-oh,  
and you'll [C] be back later [G] on  
Hey True [Dm7] Blue [G] Hey True [Dm7] Blue [G]

Give it to me [C] straight, [G //] [F //] face to [C] face [G //] [F //]  
Are you [C] really disap-[F]-pearing, just a-[C]-nother dying [G] race  
Hey True [Dm7] Blue [G] [Dm7] [G]

True [C] Blue, [F] is it me and [C] you [F]  
Is it mum and [C] dad, [F] is it a cocka-[C]-too [F]  
Is it standing [C] by your mate [F] when he's in a [C] fight [F]  
or will she be [C] right [G]  
True [F] Blue,  
I'm [Am //] asking [F //] you.[Am //] ....[G!]

Hey True [C] Blue, [G //] can you [F //] bear the [C] load [G //] [F //]  
Will you [C] tie it up with [F] wire just to [C] keep the show on the [G] road  
Hey True [Dm7] Blue [G] Hey True [Dm7] Blue [G]

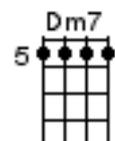
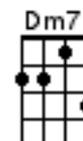
SPOKEN "Now be fair dinkum",

[C] [G //] is your [F //] heart still [C] there [G //] [F //]  
If they [C] sell us out like [F] sponge cake, [C] do you really [G] care  
Hey True [Dm7] Blue [G] [Dm7] [G]

True [C] Blue, [F] is it me and [C] you [F]  
Is it mum and [C] dad, [F] is it a cocka-[C]-too [F]  
Is it standing [C] by your mate [F] when he's in a [C] fight [F]  
or will she be [C] right [G]  
True [F] Blue,  
I'm [Am //] asking [F //] you.[Am //] ....[G!]

True [C] Blue, [F] is it me and [C] you [F]  
Is it mum and [C] dad, [F] is it a cocka-[C]-too [F]  
Is it standing [C] by your mate [F] when he's in a [C] fight [F]  
or will she be [C] right [G]

True [F] Blue.... [F]  
True [C] Blue..... [C >]



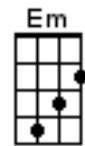
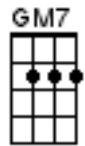
# I Don't Know How to Love Him

Andrew L. Webber



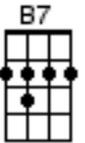
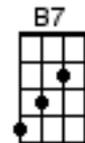
**Intro:** [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I don't know how to [C] love [G] him  
[C] What to do, how to [G] move [D] him  
I've been [G] changed, [D] yes really [G] changed [D]  
In these [Gmaj7] past few [Em] days,  
When I've [Gmaj7] seen my-[Em]-self  
I [C>] seem [G>] like [Am>] some-[G>]-one [D] else



[G] I don't know how to [C] tell [G] him  
[C] I don't see why he [G] moved [D] me  
He's a [G] man, [D] he's just a [G] man [D]  
And I've [Gmaj7] had so [Em] many [Gmaj7] men be-[Em]-fore  
In [C>] ve-[G>]-ry [Am>] ma-[G>]-ny [D] ways  
[C] He's just one [G] more

[C] Should I bring him [B7] down, should I scream and [Em] shout  
Should I speak of [C] love, let my feeling [G] out,  
I never [F] thought I'd [C] come to [G] this,  
[C] What's it [G] all a-[Am]-bout [D]



[G] Don't you think it's rather [C] fun-[G]-ny  
[C] I shouldn't be in this po-[G]-si-[D]-tion  
I'm the [G] one, [D] who's always [G] been [D]  
So [Gmaj7] calm, so [Em] cool, [Gmaj7] no lover's [Em] fool  
[C>] Run-[G>]-ning [Am>] ev-[G>]-ery [D] show  
[C] He scares me [G] so

## **Instrumental:**

[C] Should I bring him [B7] down, should I scream and [Em] shout  
Should I speak of [C] love, let my feeling [G] out,  
**Sing:** I never [F] thought I'd [C] come to [G] this  
[C] What's it [G] all a-[Am]-bout [D]

[G] Yet if he said he [C] loved [G] me  
[C] I'd be lost, I'd be [G] fright-[D]-ened  
I couldn't [G] cope, [D] just couldn't [G] cope [D]  
I'd [Gmaj7] turn my [Em] head, [Gmaj7] I'd back a-[Em]-way  
I [C>] would-[G>]-n't [Am>] want [G>] to [D] know  
[C] He scares me [G] so [C]  
I [Am] want him [G] so [C]  
I [G>] love [Am>] him [G>] so

# Working For The Man

Roy Orbison



**[G ! ]** Hey, now you better listen to me everyone of you **[G ! ]**  
We got a lotta lotta lotta lotta work to do **[G ! ]**  
Forget about your women, and that water can, **[G ! ]**  
Today, were working for the **[C]** man **[C]**

Oh oh **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh  
**[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh

Well, **[Am]** pick up your **[C]** feet, we've got a **[Am]** deadline to **[C]** meet  
I'm **[Am]** going to see you **[C]** make it on **[Am]** time **[C]**  
**[Am]** Don't re-**[C]**-lax, I want **[Am]** elbows and **[C]** backs  
I want to **[Am]** see every-**[Em7]**-body from be-**[Am]**-hind **[Am ! ]**

'Cause your working for the **[G]** man, working for the **[C]** man  
you got to make him a **[Dm]** hand,  
**[G]** when you're working for the **[C]**man **[C]**

**[Am//]** **[C//]** **[Am//]** **[C//]** **[Am//]** **[C//]** **[Am//]** **[C//]**

Well I'm a-**[Am]** picking 'em **[C]** up and I'm a-**[Am]** laying 'em **[C]** down  
Be-**[Am]** lieve he's **[C]** gonna work me **[Am]** into the **[C]** ground  
I **[Am]** pull to the **[C]** left, I **[Am]** heave to the **[C]** right  
I want to **[Am ! ]** kill him but it wouldn't be **[Am]** right **[Am ! ]**

'Cause your working for the **[G]** man, working for the **[C]** man  
you got to make him a **[Dm]** hand,  
**[G]** when you're working for the **[C]** man **[C]**

Oh oh **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh  
**[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh

Well the **[Am]** boss man's **[C]** daughter, **[Am]** sneaks me **[C]** water  
**[Am]** Every time her **[C]** daddy's down the **[Am]** line **[C]**  
she says **[Am]** meet me to-**[C]**-night, **[Am]** love me **[C]** right  
and **[Am]** everything is **[C]** gonna be **[Am]** fine **[C]**

So I **[Am]** slave all **[C]** day, with-**[Am]** -out much **[C]** pay  
**[Am]** I'm just a-**[C]**-biding my **[Am]** time **[C]**  
'cause the **[Am ! ]** company, and the **[Am ! ]** daughter you see,  
their **[Dm]** both going to be all **[Am]** mine **[Am ! ]**

Yeah, I'm gonna be the **[G]** man, gonna be the **[C]** man  
Got to make him a **[Dm]** hand, **[G]** if you're gonna be the **[C]** man  
working for the **[G]** man, working for the **[C]** man  
Got to make him a **[Dm]** hand,  
**[G]** when you're working for the **[C]** man  
Working for the **[G]** ma-an, working for the **[C]** ma-an  
**[no singing]** Working for the **[G]** ma-an, working for the **[C]** ma-an **[C ! ]**

# Take Me Home, Country Roads John Denver



[C] Almost heaven, [Am] West Virginia,  
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains, [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]

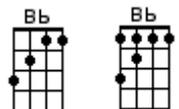
[C] Almost heaven, [Am] West Virginia,  
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains, [F] Shenandoah [C] River.  
Life is old there, [Am] older than the trees,  
[G] Younger than the mountains, [F] growin' like a [C] breeze.

Country [C] roads, take me [G7] home,  
To the [Am] place I be-[F] long:  
West Vir-[C] ginia, mountain [G] momma,  
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads.

[C] All my mem'ries, [Am] gather 'round her,  
[G] Miner's lady, [F] stranger to blue [C] water.  
Dark and dusty, [Am] painted on the sky,  
[G] Misty taste of moonshine, [F] teardrop in my [C] eye.

Country [C] roads, take me [G7] home,  
To the [Am] place I be-[F] long:  
West Vir-[C] ginia, mountain [G] momma,  
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads.

[Am] I hear her [G] voice, in the [C] mornin' hours she calls me  
The [F] radio re [C] minds me of my [G] home far away.  
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road,  
I get a [F] feelin' that I [C] should have been home



[G] yesterday, yester [G7] day.

Country [C] roads, take me [G7] home,  
To the [Am] place I be-[F] long:  
West Vir-[C] ginia, mountain [G] momma,  
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads.

Take me [G7] home, country [C] roads.  
Take me [G7] home, down country [C] roads. [C!]

# Don't Stop

Fleetwood Mac



[D // ] [G // ] [D // ] [G // ] [D // ] [G // ] [D // ] [G // ]

[D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile  
[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while  
[D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day  
[A7] You'll see things in a different way

## Chorus:

[D ! ] Don't [C ! ] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow  
[D ! ] Don't [C ! ] stop, [G] it'll soon be here  
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before  
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

**Instrumental:** [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow  
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here

[D] Why not [C] think about [G] times to come  
[D] And not a-[C]-bout the [G] things that you've done  
[D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you  
[A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

## Repeat Chorus

### Instrumental

[D ! ] Don't [C ! ] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow  
[D ! ] Don't [C ! ] stop, [G] it'll soon be here  
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before  
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile  
[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while  
[D] I know you [C] don't [G] believe that it's true  
[A7] I never meant any harm to you

## Repeat Chorus

## Repeat Chorus

[D] Oooo [G] Don't you look [D] back [G]  
[D] Oooo [G] Don't you look [D] back [G]  
[D] Oooo [G] Don't you look [D] back [G]  
[D] Oooo [G] Don't you look [D] back [D ! ]

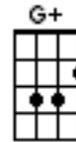
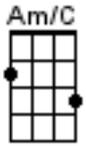
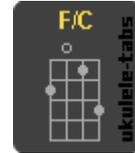
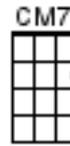
# Imagine

John Lennon



**Intro:**    !!            !!            !^!^!^!  
          [C //] [CM7 //] [F // //]  
          [C //] [CM7 //] [F // //]

[C] Imagine [CM7] there's no [F] heaven  
[C] It's easy [CM7] if you [F] try  
[C] No [CM7] hell be-[F]-low us  
[C] Above us [CM7] only [F] sky  
[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]  
[G] Living for to-[G7]-day, [G+] ah-ha



[C] Imagine [CM7] there's no [F] countries  
[C] It isn't [CM7] hard to [F] do  
[C] Nothing to [CM7] kill or [F] die for  
[C] And no [CM7] religion [F] too  
[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]  
[G] Living life [C] in [G7] peace ..You,

[F] You, may [G7] say that I'm a [C] dreamer [E7]  
[F] But I'm [G7] not the only [C] one [E7]  
[F] I hope some-[G7]-day you'll [C] join us [E7]  
[F] And the [G7] world will [C] be as one [C]

[C] Imagine [CM7] no poss-[F]-essions  
[C] I wonder [CM7] if you [F] can  
[C] No need for [CM7] greed or [F] hunger  
[C] A brother-[CM7]-hood of [F] man  
[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]  
[G] Sharing all [C] the [G7] world, You,

[F] You, may [G7] say that I'm a [C] dreamer [E7]  
[F] But I'm [G7] not the only [C] one [E7]  
[F] I hope some-[G7]-day you'll [C] join us [E7]  
[F] And the [G7] world will [C] live as one [C >]

# Jambalaya

Hank Williams



**Intro:** Son of a [G] gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C !]

Good-bye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G] my oh,  
Me gotta go pole the [G7] pirogue down the [C] bayou.  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G] my oh,  
Son of a gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna [G7] see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay..o,  
Son of a gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Thibo-[C]deaux, fontaineaux, the place is [G] buzzin'.  
Kinfolk come to see Y- [G7]vonne by the [C] dozen.  
Dress in style go hog wild me oh [G] my oh.  
Son of a gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou.

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna [G7] see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay..o,  
Son of a gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Settle [C] down far from town get me a [G] pirogue.  
And I'll catch all the [G7] fish in the [C] bayou,  
Swap my gun to buy Yvonne what she [G] need..o.  
Son of a gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou.

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna [G7] see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay..o,  
Son of a gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou.

Son of a [G] gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]  
Son of a [G] gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou. [G7 !] [C !]