The Garden Song — Peter, Paul and Mary

Intro: (2 beats for each chord)

[F] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7]

Chorus:

[C] Inch by inch, [F] row by [C] row,
[F] Gonna [G7] make this [C] garden grow,
[F] All it [G7] takes is a [C] rake and a [Am] hoe,
And a [Dm] piece of fertile [G] ground.

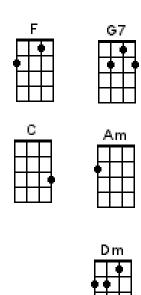
[C] Inch by inch, [F] row by [C] row,
[F] Someone [G7] bless these [C] seeds I sow,
[F] Someone [G7] warm them [C] from be-[Am]low,
'Till the [Dm] rain comes [G7] tumblin' [C] down [G7]

- [C] Pullin' weeds and [F] pickin' [C] stones,
 [F] We are [G7] made of [C] dreams and bones,
 [F] Feel the [G7] need to [C] grow my [Am] own,
 'Cause the [Dm] time is close at [G7] hand.
- [C] Grain for grain, [F] sun and [C] rain,
 [F] Find my [G7] way in [C] nature's chain,
 [F] Tune my [G7] body [C] and my [Am] brain
 To the [Dm] music [G7] of the [C] land [G7]

Repeat Chorus:

- [C] Plant your rows [F] straight and [C] long,
 [F] Temper [G7] them with [C] prayer and song,
 [F] Mother [G7] Earth will [C] keep you [Am] strong
 If you [Dm] give her loving [G7] care.
- [C] An old crow watching [F] hungri-[C]ly
 [F] From his [G7] perch in [C] yonder tree,
 [F] In my [G7] garden [C] I'm as [Am] free
 As that [Dm] feathered [G7] thief up [C] there [G7]

Repeat Chorus: (end on [C])



Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton/The Fireballs

INTRO: [G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G]wine

Chorus:

- [G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D]so-[G]ber
- [G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D]o-[G]ver ([G] Let me go back and start [D] o- [G]- ver)
- [G] Rambling [D] around this [C] dirty old [G]town,
- [G] singing for nickels and dimes
- [G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine





Repeat Chorus

- [G] Well little [D] hotel [C] older than [G] hell,
- [G] cold as the [D] dark in the [G] mine
- [G] Light is so [D] dim I [C] had to [G] grin,
- I [G] got me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

- [G] Pain in my [D] head,[C] bugs in my [G] bed,
- [G] pants are so [D] old they [G] shine
- [G] Out on the [D] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet:
- [G] Buy me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

- [G] Preacher will [D] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach, a
- [G] miner will [D] dig in the [G] mines
- [G] I ride the [D] rods, [C] trusting in [G] god,
- [G] hugging my [D] bottle of [G] wine

Ending:

- [G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D]so-[G]ber
- [G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D]o-[G]ver.
- [G] let me go back and start [D]o.....[G]ver...
- [G!] [D!] [G!] (or bass walkdown)



Let Your Love Flow

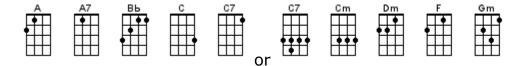
key:F, artist:Bellamy Brothers writer:Larry E Williams

Larry E Williams, Bellamy Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOOj2rOBFvA Capo on 3 **[F]** There's a reason for the sunshiny sky [F] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high Must be the [C7] season when that love light shines all [F] around us [F] So let that feeling grab you deep inside [F] And send you reeling where your love can't hide And then go [C7] stealing through the moonlit night with your [F] lover Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind And let your [F] love bind you to all living things And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason **[F]** There's a reason for the warm sweet nights [F] And there's a reason for the candle lights Must be the [C7] season when those love lights shine all [F] around us [F] So let that wonder take you into space [F] And lay you under its loving embrace Just feel the [C7] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [F] back Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind And let your [F] love bind you to all living things And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season (Fading) Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind And let your [F] love bind you to all living things

And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason

I Want To Hold Your Hand

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

 $[Bb]\downarrow\downarrow$ / [C] $[Bb]\downarrow\downarrow$ / [C] $[Bb]\downarrow\downarrow$ / [C] /

[C7] Oh yeah [F] I'll, tell you [C] something

[Dm] I think you'll under-[A]stand

When [F] I, say that [C] something

[Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] ha-a-a-a-[Dm]-a-a-and

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

Oh [F] please, say to [C] me

[Dm] You'll let me be your [A] man

And [F] please, say to [C] me

[Dm] You'll let me hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] Oh let me [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in-[Gm]side

[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love

I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Yeah [F] you, got that [C] something

[Dm] I think you'll under-[A]stand

When **[F]** I, say that **[C]** something

[Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] ha-a-a-a-[Dm]-a-a-and

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in-[Gm]side

[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love

I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Yeah [F] you, got that [C] something

[Dm] I think you'll under-[A]stand

When [F] I, feel that [C] something

[Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

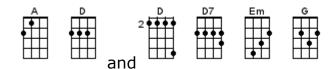
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] ha-a-a-a-[Dm]-a-a-and

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [A] hand

[Bb] I wanna **[C7]** hold your **[Bb]** \downarrow ha- \downarrow

Don't Be Cruel

Otis Blackwell 1956 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

You **[D]** know I can be found, sittin' home all alone If **[G]** you can't come around, at **[D]** least please telephone Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A7]** to a heart that's **[D]** true **[D]**

[D] Baby if I made-a you mad, for somethin' I might've said [G] Please let's forget the past, the [D] future looks bright ahead Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinking [D] of [D] mmmm

[D] Don't stop a-thinkin' of me, don't make me feel this way
Come [G] on over here and love me, you [D] know what I want you to say
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

Why [G] should we be a-[A]part?

I [G] really love you [A] baby, cross my [D] heart [D]

Let's **[D]** walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do **[G]** Then you'll know you'll have me, and I'll **[D]** know that I'll have you Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A7]** to a heart that's **[D]** true **[D7]**

I don't [G] want no other [A] love [G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of [D]↓

A-don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D] Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love [G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of $[D] \downarrow [D]^2 \downarrow$

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All You Need is Love - The Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

(intro - kazoo & strum the opening to the Marseillaise):

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[G] [G] [D] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [G]
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[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love

[D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am]

[D] [D7] [D6] [D7] (kazoo along)



[G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung

[D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game

It's [D] easy [D7] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made

[G] Nothing you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved

[D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time

It's [D] easy [D7] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G]

All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G]

All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known

[G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown

[D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't

[D] where you're meant to [Am] be

It's **[D]** easy **[D7] [D6] [D7]**

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G]

All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G]

All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] (All together now!) [D] - [G]

All you [A] need is love [D] (Everybody!) [D] - [G]

All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G]

[G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need)

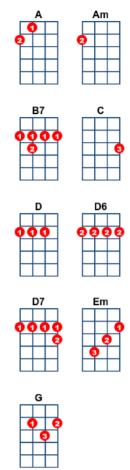
[G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need)

[G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need)

at the same time: [G]She loves you, ya, ya, ya

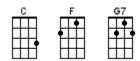
[G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need)

at the same time:[G]She loves you, ya, ya, ya...... end on [G]



All Shook Up

Otis Blackwell 1957 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

Oh well-a [C] bless my soul, what's-a wrong with me I'm [C] itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree My [C] friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Oh well, my [C] hand is shaky and my knees are weak I [C] can't seem to stand on my own two feet [C] Who do you thank when you have such luck I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Well **[F]** please don't ask me what's-a on my mind I'm a **[C]** little mixed up but I feel fine When **[F]** I'm near that girl, that I love best My **[G7]** heart beats so it scares me to death

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got Her [C] lips are like a volcano that's hot [C] I'm proud to say that she's my, buttercup I'm in [C] ↓ love – I'm all shook up Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

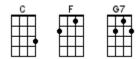
My [F] tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My [C] insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There's [F] only one cure for this body of mine
That's to [G7]↓ have that girl that I love so fine

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got Her [C] lips are like a volcano that's hot [C] I'm proud to say that she's my, buttercup I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah I'm [C] ↓ all ↑ shook ↓ up!

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Long Black Veil

Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin 1959 (as recorded by Lefty Frizzell)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] Ten years ago, on a cold dark night
There was [G7] someone killed 'neath the [F] town hall [C] light
There were [C] few at the scene, but they all agreed
That the [G7] slayer who ran looked a [F] lot like [C] me [C]

The **[C]** judge said son what is your alibi
If you were **[G7]** somewhere else then **[F]** you won't have to **[C]** die
I **[C]** spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had **[G7]** been, in the arms, of my **[F]** best friend's **[C]** wife **[C]**

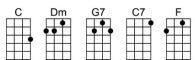
She [F] walks these [C] hills, in a [F] long black [C] veil
She [F] visits my [C] grave, when the [F] night winds [C] wail [C]
[C] Nobody knows [F] nobody [C] sees
[F] Nobody [G7] knows, but [C] me [C]

The **[C]** scaffold's high, and eternity near
She **[G7]** stood in the crowd, and **[F]** shed not a **[C]** tear
But **[C]** sometimes at night, when the cold wind moans
In a **[G7]** long black veil, she **[F]** cries o'er my **[C]** bones **[C]**

She [F] walks these [C] hills, in a [F] long black [C] veil She [F] visits my [C] grave, when the [F] night winds [C] wail [C] Nobody knows [F] nobody [C] sees [F] Nobody [G7] knows, but [C] me [C] [F] Nobody [G7] knows, but [C] me [C] [F] Nobody [G7] knows, but [C] me [C]↓

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	L			
Intro: C I	Dm G7 G7 C C	C		
C	Dm	G 7	C	
Out in the Wes	st Texas town of El F	Paso, I fell in love with	h a Mexican girl	
\mathbf{C}	Dm	G 7	\mathbf{C}	
Nighttime wou	ıld find me in Rosa's	cantina, music would	d play and Felina would whirl	
C	Dm	G 7	C	
Blacker than n	night were the eyes of	f Felina, wicked and	evil, while casting a spell	
C	Dm	G 7	C C7	
My love was d	eep for this Mexican	maiden, I was in lov	e but in vain, I could tell	
F			C	
-	wild young cowboy	came in, wild as the	_	
One night a	who young cowboy	came in, who as the	F	G 7
Daching an	d daring a drink ha	was sharing with wid	eked Felina, the girl that I loved	
Dashing and	u daring, a drink ne	was sharing with wit	Red Fellia, the gill that I loved	1, so, in anger
\mathbf{C}	Dm	G7		\mathbf{C}
I challenged hi	is right for the love o	f this maiden, down	went his hand for the gun that	he wore
C	Dm		G7	(
My challenge v	was answered in less	than a heartbeat, the	e handsome young stranger lay	dead on the flo
C	Dm	G 7	C	
Just for a mon	nent I stood there in	silence, shocked by t	he foul evil deed I had done	
\mathbf{C}		•	G7	\mathbf{C}
Many thought	s raced through my	mind as I stood there	, I had but one chance, and tha	it was to run
TC.			C	
F Out through	h the healt door of D	agala I wan aut whaw	e the horses were tied	
Out inrough	n the back door of K	osa s i ran, out wher	e the norses were tied F	G7
I caught a g	good one, it looked lil	ke it could run, up on	its back and away I did ride, j	
C	Dm	G 7	\mathbf{C}	
			padlands of New Mexi-co	
C	Den	C7	C	

Back in El Paso my life would be worthless, everything's gone in life, nothing is left

It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden, my love is stronger than my fear of death

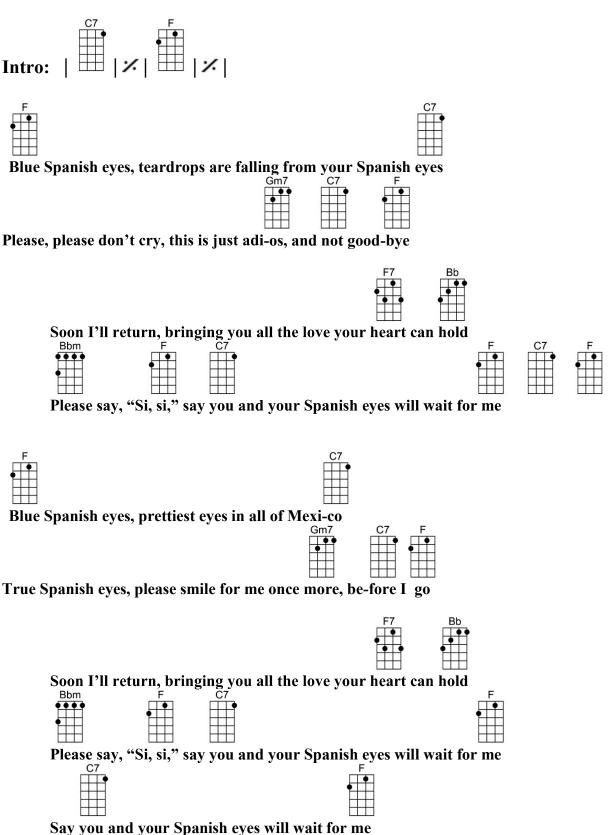
G7

C7

Dm

\mathbf{F}	\mathbf{C}						
I saddled uj	p and away I did go,	riding alone in	n the dark				
					F		
Maybe tom	orrow, a bullet may	find me, tonig	ht nothing's wor	rse than this pair	n in my heart		
G 7	\mathbf{C}	Dm	G7		C		
And at last, he	ere I am on the hill o	ver-looking El	Paso, I can see	Rosa's cantina b	e-low		
C	Dm	G 7		C			
My love is stro	ong, and it pushes m	e onward, dow	n off the hill to	Felina I go			
C	Dm	G 7		C			
	t I see five mounted		n my left ride a				
	Dm		G7	dozen or more	C C7		
Shouting and s	shooting, I can't let t			it to Rosa's hacl			
Shouting and	shooting, I can t let t	mem caten me,	I have to make	it to Rosa s baci	t door		
\mathbf{F}				C			
Something	is dreadfully wrong	for I feel a dee	p burning pain	in my side			
				\mathbf{F}	G7		
Though I a	m trying to stay in tl	he saddle, I'm ş	getting weary, u	nable to ride, bu	t my love for		
C	Dm	G	7	(2		
Fe-lina is stror	ng, and I rise where	I've fallen, tho	ugh I am weary	I can't stop to re	est		
C	Dm	G 7	•	C			
I see the white	puff of smoke from	the rifle, I feel	the bullet go de	eep in my chest			
C	Dm	G7			C		
_	owhere Fe-lina has f			she kneels by my	_		
C	Dm	G7	-5 mj chech as	C	~		
_	o loving arms that I		little kiss and Fa	elina, good-bye			
		101, 5110					



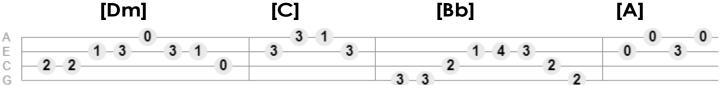


SPANISH EYES-Bert Kaempfert/Eddie Snyder 4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: C7 × F ×
F C7 Blue Spanish eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes
Gm7 C7 F Please, please don't cry, this is just adi-os, and not good-bye
F7 Bb Soon I'll return, bringing you all the love your heart can hold
Bbm F C7 F Please say, "Si, si," say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me
F C7 Blue Spanish eyes, prettiest eyes in all of Mexi-co
Gm7 C7 F True Spanish eyes, please smile for me once more, be-fore I go
F7 Bb Soon I'll return, bringing you all the love your heart can hold
Bbm F C7 F Please say, "Si, si," say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me
C7 F Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me

Hazy Shade of Winter - Simon & Garfunkel/The Bangles





(Bold even strum)

[Dm] Time, time, time... See what's be [C] come of me.....

While [Bb] I looked around

For my possi [A] bilities...

I was so [C] hard to please...... (tap, tap, tap,)

(Extra bold strum)

But look a- [Dm] round, leaves are [C] brown And the [Bb] sky, is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter

Hear the Salvation **[C]** Army band (1,2,3,4) **[Bb]** Down by the riverside, it's bound to be a better ride Than **[Am]** what you've got planned, Carry your **[C]** cup in your hand,

And look a- [Dm] round you, leaves are [C] brown now And the [Bb] sky Is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter

Hang on to your [C] hopes, my friend (1,2,3,4)
[Bb] That's an easy thing to say, but if your hopes should pass away
Then [Am] simply pretend
That you can [C] build them again

Look a- [Dm] round, the grass is [C] high The fields are [Bb] ripe, It's the [A7] springtime of my [Dm] life (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Bridge:

[Bb] Ahhhh... Seasons change with the **[F]** scenery, Weaving time in a **[C]** tapestry, Won't you stop and re- **[Dm]** mem- **[A7]** ber **[Dm]**me

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A]

[Bb] Funny how my memory slips while looking over manuscripts Of **[Am]** unpublished rhyme Drinking my **[C]** vodka and lime

I look a- [Dm] round, The leaves are [C] brown now And the [Bb]sky is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter

Outro:

Look a-[C] round, leaves are [Bb] brown
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm] ground
Look a-[C] round, leaves are [Bb] brown
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm] ground
Look a-[C] round, leaves are [Bb] brown
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm!] ground

World Without Love

key:G, artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Peter and Gordon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eDHPAenvTOI Capo 4

[G] Please lock me a-[B7]way and [Em] don't allow the [Em] day

Here in-[G]side where I [Cm] hide with my [G] loneliness I don't [Am] care what they say

I won't [D7] stay in a world without [G] love [Eb7] [D7]

[G] Birds sing out of [B7] tune

And [Em] rainclouds hide the [Em] moon

I'm O[G]K here I'll [Cm] stay with my [G] loneliness

I don't [Am] care what they say

I won't [D7] stay in a world without [G] love [G7]

[Cm] So I'll wait and in a while [G] I will see my true love smile

[Cm] She may come I know not when

[Am] When she does I'll [Eb7] know so [D7] baby until then

[G] Lock me a-[B7]way and [Em] don't allow the [Em] day Here in-[G]side where I [Cm] hide with my [G] loneliness I don't [Am] care what they say

I won't [D7] stay in a world without [G] love [Eb7] [D7]

Instrumental:

[G] Lock me a[B7]way and [Em] don't allow the [Em] day Here in[G]side where I [Cm] hide with my [G] loneliness I don't [Am] care what they say

I won't [D7] stay in a world without [G] love [G7]

[Cm] So I'll wait and in a while [G] I will see my true love smile

[Cm] She may come I know not when

[Am] When she does I'll [Eb7] know so [D7] baby until then

[G] Lock me a-[B7]way and [Em] don't allow the [Em] day

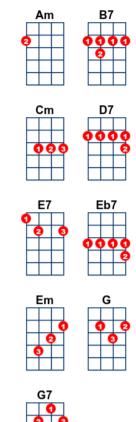
Here in-[G]side where I [Cm] hide with my [G] loneliness

I don't [Am] care what they say

I won't [D7] stay in a world without [G] love [E7]

I don't [Am] care what they say

I won't [D7] stay in a world without [G] love [E7] [Am] [D7] [G]



Wagon Wheel- Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the **[D]** land of the pines And I'm **[Em]** thumbin' my way into **[C]** North Caroline

[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights

I **[G]** made it down the coast in **[D]** seventeen hours

[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers

And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain

[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
Oh the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me
And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Repeat Chorus

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke

I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke

But **[G]** he's a headed west from the **[D]** Cumberland Gap To **[C]** Johnson City Tennessee

And I **[G]** gotta get a move on **[D]** fit for the sun

I hear my **[Em]** baby callin' my name And I **[C]** know that she's the only one And **[G]** if I die in Raleigh at **[D]** least I will die **[C]** free

Repeat Chorus
Repeat Chorus Acapella
Repeat Chorus ...(end on [G])







