

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton, circa 1906-1912

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

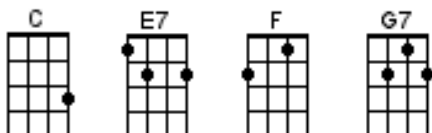
[C] Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I've **[C]** gone **[C]**

[C] When I am dead and **[G7]** in my grave
[G7] No more good times **[C]** here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**

[C] When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street
So **[E7]** I can hear old **[F]** Number Nine
As she **[C]** comes rollin' **[G7]** down the **[C]** line **[C]**
So **[E7]** I can hear old **[F]** Number Nine
As **[C]** she comes **[G7]** rollin' **[C]** by **[C]**

[C] When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**

[C] Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I've **[C]** gone **[C]**↓

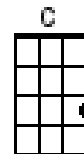
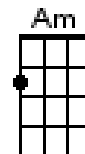


You Are My Sunshine

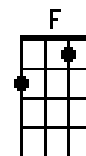
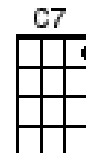
Traditional (Lyrics as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

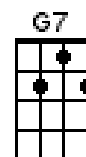


The other [C] night, dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken [Am]
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried [G7]



CHORUS:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓



I'll always [C] love you, and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me, to love a-[C]nother [Am]
You'll re-[C]gret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

CHORUS:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓

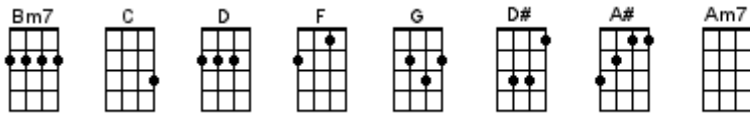
You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me
That no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween [C7]
But now you've [F] left me, and love a-[C]nother [Am]
You have [C] shattered [G7] all my [C] dreams [G7]

CHORUS:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓
Oh please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓ G7↓[C]↓

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash 1972



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

[C] I can see [F] clearly now the [C] rain is gone [C]
 [C] I can see [F] all obstacles [G] in my way [G]
 [C] Gone are the [F] dark clouds that [C] had me blind [C]
 It's gonna be a [Bb] bright [F] bright sun-shiny [C] day [C]
 It's gonna be a [Bb] bright [F] bright sun-shiny [C] day [C]

[C] I think I can [F] make it now the [C] pain is gone [C]
 [C] All of the [F] bad feelings have [G] disappeared [G]
 [C] Here is that [F] rainbow I've been [C] prayin' for [C]
 It's gonna be a [Bb] bright [F] bright sun-shiny [C] day [C]

[D#] Look all around there's nothing but [Bb] blue skies [Bb]
 [D#] Look straight ahead nothing but [G] blue skies [G]

Instrumental Interlude: Solos on first line if necessary; everyone come in on the A's

//// / / / / / / / /
 [Bm7] / [F] / [Bb] / [Am7] /

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

[C] I can see [F] clearly now the [C] rain is gone [C]
 [C] I can see [F] all obstacles [G] in my way [G]
 [C] Gone are the [F] dark clouds that [C] had me blind [C]
 It's gonna be a [Bb] bright [F] bright sun-shiny [C] day [C]
 It's gonna be a [Bb] bright [F] bright sun-shiny [C] day [C]
 It's gonna be a [Bb] bright [F] bright sun-shiny [C] day [C]↓

Don't Worry - Be Happy

key:G, artist:Bobby McFerrin writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU> in E ?

Whistle 2x [G], [Am], [C], [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Am] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Am] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Am] he may have to litigate,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Am] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

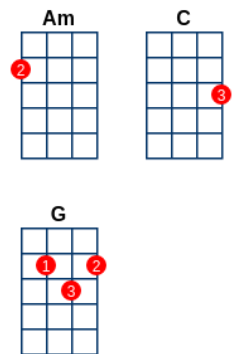
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Am] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Am] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [G] [Am] [C] [G]



Please Mr. Postman- Carpenters, Beatles, Marvellettes

[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman

part one

[Em] Wait! W....ait Mister Postman

part two

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

all together

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,

[D] since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my boyfriend so far away

[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.

[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s....o patiently,

[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying he's returning home to me.

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

[C] I've been waiting such a long time,

Whoah [D] Yeah

[D] Since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]-y

See the tears standing in my eyes.

[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better

[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postmaaa – aan....

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

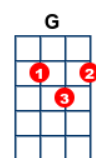
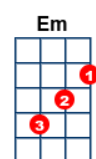
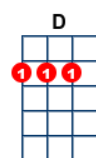
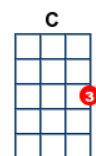
oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

[C] I've been waiting such a long time,

Why don't you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!



X2, end in [G!]:

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,

oh yeah, you gotta

[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute,

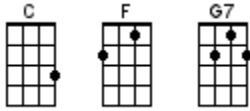
oh yeah, Mister [C] Postmaaa – aan....

[C] Mister Postman , look and see,

Come on and [D] deliver the letter, the sooner the better! *second time, [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

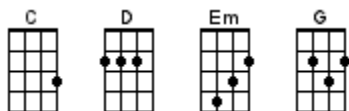
My [F] tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My [C] insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There's [F] only one cure for this body of mine
That's to [G7] ↓ have that girl that I love so fine

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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Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin'
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin'
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley
And [C] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:

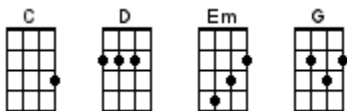
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If [G] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Em] rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar

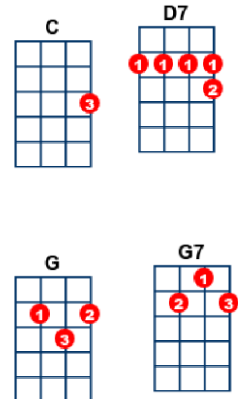
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] ↓ jar [G] ↓



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Singing The Blues

artist: Guy Mitchell writer: Melvin Endsley



Well, I [G] never felt more like [C] singin' the blues
'Cause [G] I never thought that
[D7] I'd ever lose, your [C] love dear
[D7] Why'd you do me that [G] way [C]-[G]-[D7]

I [G] never felt more like [C] cryin' all night
When [G] everything's wrong,
And [D7] nothin' ain't right with [C] out you
[D7] You got me singing the [G] blues [C] [G] [G7]

The [C] moon and stars no [G] longer shine
The [C] dream is gone I [G] thought was mine
There's [C] nothing left for [G] me to do
But [G!] cry [D7] over you

Well I [G] never felt more like [C] runnin' away
But [G] why should I go,
'Cause [D7] I couldn't stay, with-[C] out you
[D7] You got me singing the [G] blues [C]-[G]-[D7]

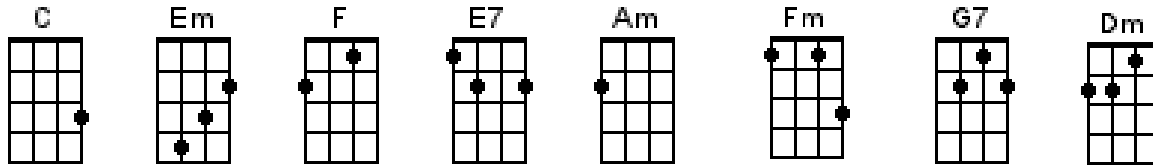
Whistle or kazoo verse end with [C]-[G]-[G7]

The [C] moon and stars no [G] longer shine
The [C] dream is gone I [G] thought was mine
There's [C] nothing left for [G] me to do
But [G!] cry [D7] over you

Well I [G] never felt more like [C] runnin' away
But [G] why should I go,
'Cause [D7] I couldn't stay, with-[C] out you
[D7] You got me singing the [G] blues [C] [G]-[C]-[G]

What a Wonderful World

Louis Daniel Armstrong- Songwriters: George Weiss / Robert Thiele



Intro:

[Am] And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[G7]**

I see **[C]** trees of **[Em]** green, **[F]** red roses **[Em]** too
[Dm] I see them **[C]** bloom for **[E7]** me and **[Am]** you
And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[G7]**

I see **[C]** skies of **[Em]** blue and **[F]** clouds of **[Em]** white
[Dm] The bright blessed **[C]** day, the **[E7]** dark sacred **[Am]** night
And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

[G7] The colors of the rainbow so **[C]** pretty in the sky
Are **[G7]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by
I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do
[Am] They're really **[Em]** saying **[F]** I love **[G7]** you

I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** crying, **[F]** I watch them **[Em]** grow
[Dm] They'll learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** I'll ever **[Am]** know
And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

[G7] The colors of the rainbow so **[C]** pretty in the sky
Are **[G7]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by
I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do
[Am] They're really **[Em]** saying **[F]** I love **[G7]** you

I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** crying, **[F]** I watch them **[Em]** grow
[Dm] They'll learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** I'll ever **[Am]** know
And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[A7]**....
And I **[F]** think to myself**[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

San Francisco Bay Blues- Eric Clapton; Jesse Fuller

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (verse 2, last line)

I got the [C] blues from my baby, left me

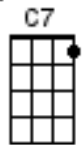
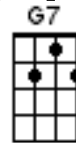
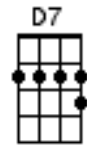
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liner's gone so far [C] away [C7]

[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had

[D7] She said goodbye, like to make me cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die



I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind

[F] If she ever gets back to stay,

It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

KAZOOS AND UKULELES INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT FROM TOP

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,

Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,

[G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name

[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna

[C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,[A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] hey

[Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey....

Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay.....

[F!] [C!]