

(Take Me Home) Country Roads - John Denver

[C] [C]

[C] Almost heaven **[Am]** West Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge mountains **[F]** Shenandoah **[C]** River

[C] Life is old there **[Am]** older than the trees

[G] Younger than the mountains **[F]** growing like a **[C]** breeze

Chorus:

Country **[C]** roads take me **[G]** 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 memories **[Am]** gather round her

[G] Miner's lady **[F]** Stranger to blue **[C]** water

[C] Dark and dusty **[Am]** painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine **[F]** tear drop in my **[C]** eye

Repeat Chorus:

Country **[C]** roads take me **[G]** 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 **[C7]** calls me

The **[F]** radio re**[C]**minds me of my **[G]** home far away

And **[Am]** drivin' down the **[Bb]** road I get the **[F]** feelin'

That I **[C]** should have been home **[G]** yesterday yester**[G7]**day

Repeat Chorus

Country **[C]** roads take me **[G]** 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 **[G]** home country **[C]** roads

Take me **[G]** home down country **[C]** roads **[G] [C]**

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977

INTRO: [G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

[G] All of those tourists covered with [D7] oil [D7]

[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing

[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to [G] boil [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]

[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know..., it's nobody's [G] fault [G]

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]

[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

[D7] How it got here, I haven't a [G] clue [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]

[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all [G] season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D7]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]

[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang [G] on [G7]

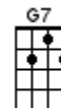
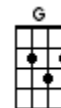
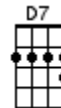
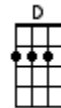
CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]

[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know, it's my own damned [G] fault [G7] yes and

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
And I [D7] know..., it's my own damned [G] fault [C] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓



Across the Universe

The Beatles, 1970. Ukulele arrangement: Bob Guz, Austin Ukulele Society, 2023

INTRO: *2 beats per box. Most players strum these chords while others pick the **Intro Tab** on page 3.*

| | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| [<i>hold:</i> C] | [<i>hold:</i> Am] | [<i>hold:</i> Em] | [<i>hold:</i> Em] |
| [<i>hold:</i> G] | [<i>hold:</i> G] | | |

VERSE 1

[*strum:* C] Words are flowing [Am] out like endless
[Em] Rain into a [Em] paper cup
They [Dm] slither wildly [Dm] as they slip
A– [G7] way across the [G7] universe

[C] Pools of sorrow, [Am] waves of joy
Are [Em] drifting through my [Em] opened mind
Pos– [Dm] sessing and ca– [Fm] ressing me [Fm]

CHORUS 1: *See pages 4 and 5 for details on the **Chorus Vocal** options*

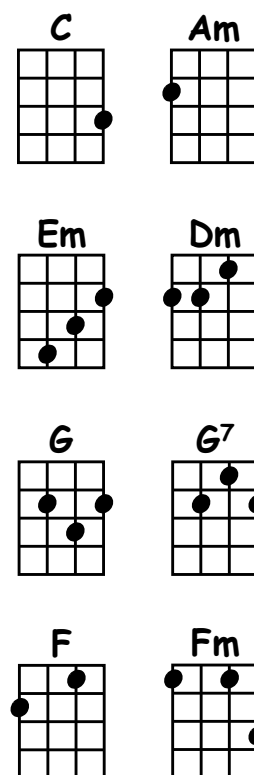
[C] Jai guru [C] deva, [G] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [G7] world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [G7] world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

VERSE 2

[C] Images of [Am] broken light which [Em] dance before me [Em] like a million
[Dm] Eyes, they call me [Dm] on and on a– [G7] cross the uni– [G7] verse

[C] Thoughts meander [Am] like a restless [Em] wind inside a [Em] letterbox
They [Dm] tumble blindly [Dm] as they make their [G7] way across the [G7] universe

CHORDS



CHORUS 2: *See pages 4 and 5 for details on the Chorus Vocal options*

[C] Jai guru [C] deva, [G] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [G7] world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [G7] world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

VERSE 3

[*hold:* C] Sounds of laughter, [*hold:* Am] shades of life
Are [*hold:* Em] ringing through my [*hold:* Em] opened ears
In– [*hold:* Dm]citing and in– [*hold:* Fm]viting me [*strum:* Fm]

[C] Limitless un– [Am]dying love which
[Em] Shines around me [Em] like a million [Dm] suns
It calls me [Dm] on and on a– [G7]cross the uni– [G7]verse

CHORUS 3: *See pages 4 and 5 for details on the Chorus Vocal options*

[C] Jai guru [C] deva, [G] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [G7] world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [G7] world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

ENDING

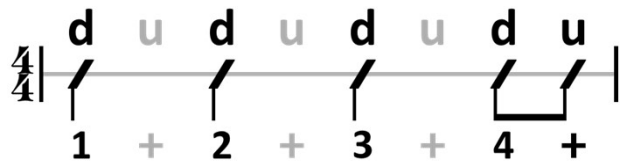
[C] Jai guru [C] deva
[C] Jai guru [C] deva
[C] Jai guru [C] deva
[*hold:* C] Jai guru deva

END

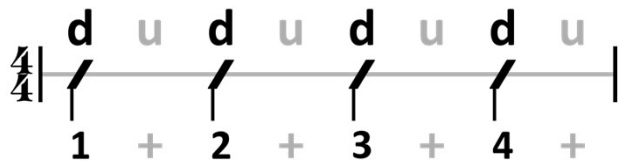
Notes & Tips

1. Strum Patterns

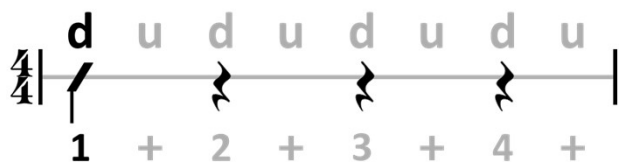
The strum pattern used throughout the song:



This strum pattern can be used as a slightly simpler substitute:



For those who prefer, playing a single strum on the "1" count can be used as a simplified strum throughout the entire song:



In addition to this strum pattern, the following rhythm indicators are also used in the song sheet to show a change in the pattern:

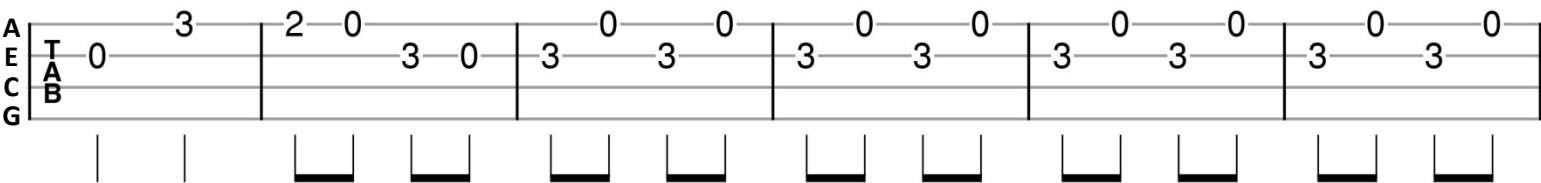
[*hold:* x] = Strum this chord (x) once and let it ring out

[*strum:* x] = Start/resume strumming on this chord (x) following a [*hold*]

2. Intro Tab

The following tab can be played during the **Intro**, two beats per measure, while other players strum the indicated chords.

[*hold:* C] [*hold:* Am] [*hold:* Em] [*hold:* Em] [*hold:* G] [*hold:* C]



Notes & Tips

3. Chorus Vocals

In each Chorus, there is a vocal **Melody** part (**A** below) and two optional harmony parts (**B & C**). Singing an octave higher or lower than shown works equally well.

A. Melody

Chorus Melody (A) - Measures 1-4. Chords: C, C, G, G, G7, F, C. Lyrics: Jai gu - ru de va om. Noth-ing's gon-na change my world. Noth-ing's gon-na change my world.

Chorus Melody (A) - Measures 5-8. Chords: G, G7, F, C. Lyrics: Noth-ing's gon-na change my world. Noth-ing's gon-na change my world.

B. Harmony 1

Chorus Harmony 1 (B) - Measures 1-4. Chords: C, C, G, G, G7, F, C. Lyrics: Jai gu - ru de va om. Noth-ing's gon-na change my world. Noth-ing's gon-na change my world.

Chorus Harmony 1 (B) - Measures 5-8. Chords: G, G7, F, C. Lyrics: Noth-ing's gon-na change my world. Noth-ing's gon-na change my world.

Notes & Tips


3. Chorus Vocals, continued

C. Harmony 2

C

C

G



Jai gu - ru de va om

A
E
C
G

T
A
B

4
4


0 0 3 3 3 3 (3) 3 3 3

G

G7

F

C



Noth-ing's gon-na change my world

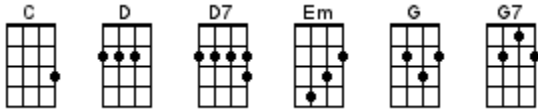
A
E
C
G

T
A
B

2 2 2 2 0 2 2 (2) 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 (3)

Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

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

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

Summer in the City

key:Dm, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9-y6mwGdtI> (But Cm)

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A]

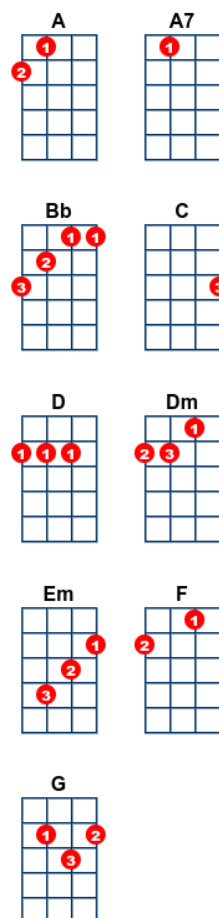
[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city
[G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty
[Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty
[G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city
[A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop
[Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head



[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm]

Come Sail Away -Styx

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [G]

(with zylophone for piano)

[C] I'm **[Em]** sailing **[Am]** away, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
set an open **[C]** course for the **[G]** virgin sea
'Cause **[C]** I've **[Em]** got to be **[Am]** free, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
free to face the **[Am]** life that's **[G]** ahead of me

[Am] On board I'm the captain, **[G]** so climb aboard
[Am] We'll search for tomorrow, **[G]** on every shore
And I'll **[C]** try, **[G]** oh Lord, I'll **[Am]** try, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
to **[F]** car-----**[G]** --ry **[C]** on

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [G] (same as intro)

[C] I **[Em]** look to the **[Am]** sea, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
reflections in the **[C]** waves spark my **[G]** memory
[C] Some **[Em]** happy, some **[Am]** sad, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
I think of childhood friends, and the **[G]** dreams we had
[Am] We lived happily forever, so the **[G]** story goes
[Am] But somehow we missed out, on the **[G]** pot of gold
But we'll **[C]** try, **[G]** best that we **[Am]** can, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
to **[F]** car-----**[G]** --ry **[C]** on

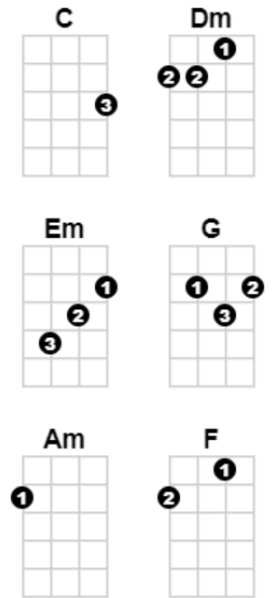
[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

A **[C]** gathering of **[F]** angels, **[G]** appeared above **[F]** my head
They **[C]** sang to me this **[F]** song of hope,
and **[G]** this is what **[F]** they said, they said, they said,

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] [F] [G] [F] **[C] [F] [G] [F]**

I **[C]** thought that they were **[F]** angels,
but **[G]** much to my sur- **[F]** prise
We **[C]** climbed aboard their **[F]** starship,
and **[G]** headed for the **[F]** skies

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me.....**[C!]**

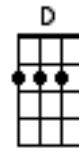
Good Day Sunshine – Paul McCartney (1966)

INTRO: Strum [F]- [F]- [F]- [F] then double time and lead into [G]:

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

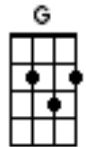
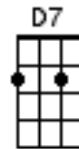


I need to [F] laugh, [D7] and when the [G7] sun is out,

[C7] I've got something I can [F] laugh about.

I feel [F] good, [D7] in a [G7] spe-cial way.

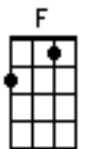
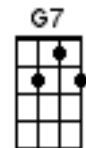
[C7] I'm in love and it's a [F] sunny day.



[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

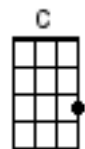
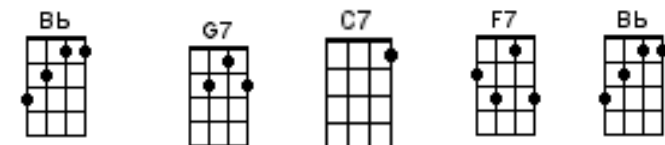


We take a [F] walk, [D7] the sun is [G7] shi-ning down,

[C7] Burns my feet as they [F] touch the grou-ou-ound

Kazoo Instrumental chords:

[Bb/ G7] [C7] . . . [F7] . . . [Bb] . .



[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

Then we [F] lie, [D7] beneath a [G7]shady tree,

[C7] I love her and she's [F] lov-ing me.

She feels [F] good, [D7]she knows she's [G7]look-ing fine

[C7] I'm so proud to know that [F]she is mine.

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine...

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. . [C]Good day, [C7]suuun-shiine...

I'd Like To Teach The Bears To Sing -parody by Patty D

Plain = Lead singers (*Italics*) = Backup singers Underline = All singers

[C] I'd like to build a bear a home and **[D7]** furnish it with love
Grow **[G7]** apple trees and honey bees and **[F]** snow white turtle **[C]** doves

[C] I'd like to teach the bears to sing (*Sing with me*)
In **[D7]** perfect harmony (*Perfect harmony*)
I'd **[G7]** like to hold it in my arms and **[F]** keep it com-**[C]**pany

[C] I'd like to see the bears for once all **[D7]** standing hand in hand
And **[G7]** hear them echo through the hills for **[F]** peace throughout the **[C]** land

(*That's the song I hear*) **[C]** I'd like to teach the bears to sing
(*Let the bears sing today*) In **[D7]** perfect harmony
(Oooooo) La **[G7]** da da daa... La da da daa... La **[F]** da da da da **[C]** daa

[C] I'd like to build a bear a home and **[D7]** furnish it with love
Grow **[G7]** apple trees and honey bees
And **[F]** snow white turtle **[C]** doves (*That's the song I hear*)

[C] I'd like to teach a bear to sing (*Let the bear sing today*)
In **[D7]** perfect harmony (*Perfect harmony*)
I'd **[G7]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it com-**[C]**pany (*That's the song I hear*)

[C] I'd like to see the bears for once (*Let bears sing today*)
All **[D7]** standing hand in hand (*Hand in hand*)
And **[G7]** hear them echo through the hills for **[F]** peace throughout the **[C]** land

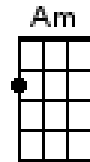
(*That's the song I hear*) **[C]** I'd like to teach the bears to sing
(*Let the bears sing today*) In **[D7]** perfect harmony
(Oooooo) La **[G7]** da da daa... La da da daa... La **[F]** da da da da **[C]** daa

It's the real **[C]** thing
Run for your **[D7]** life
Don't play **[G7]** dead, because you'll end up **[G7]** dead
It's the real **[F]** thing.. **[C]!**

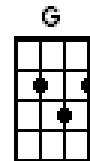
Mama Black Bear – Parody by Jack H

INTRO: 1,2,3,4 (play through verse): [Am] [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] What don't you do with a mama black bear
[G] What don't you do with a mama black bear
[Am] What don't you do with a mama black bear
[G] Any time at **[Am]** all?



CHORUS: [Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Out of hiber- **[Am]** nation



[Am] Don't give her your pic-a-nic basket
[G] Don't give her your pic-a-nic basket
[Am] Don't give her your pic-a-nic basket
[G] Any time at **[Am]** all?

CHORUS: [Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Out of hiber- **[Am]** nation

[Am] Don't interrupt her eating berries
[G] Don't interrupt her eating berries
[Am] Don't interrupt her eating berries
[G] Any time at **[Am]** all?

CHORUS: [Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Out of hiber- **[Am]** nation

[Am] Don't get between her and the cubs
[G] Don't get between her and the cubs
[Am] Don't get between her and the cubs
[G] Any time at **[Am]** all?

CHORUS: [Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Out of hiber- [Am] nation

[Am] Don't forget to lock your dumpster
[G] Don't forget to lock your dumpster
[Am] Don't forget to lock your dumpster
[G] Any time at [Am] all?

CHORUS: [Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Out of hiber- [Am] nation

[Am] Don't forget to bring a slow friend
[G] Don't forget to bring a slow friend
[Am] Don't forget to bring a slow friend
[G] Any time at [Am] all?

CHORUS: [Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Out of hiber- [Am] nation

[Am] That's what you don't do with a mama black bear
[G] That's what you don't do with a mama black bear
[Am] That's what you don't do with a mama black bear
[G] Any time at [Am] all?

CHORUS X 2: [Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Out of hiber- [Am] nation !

Teddy Bears' Picnic

Music by John Walter Bratton; lyrics by Jimmy Kennedy

Arranged for ukulele by Walter Minkel

Introduction:

Today[F] is the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic- [C]nic [E7!]

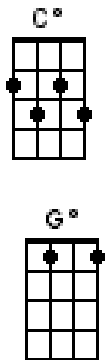
If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods [E7] today
You're [Am] sure of a [E7] big [Am] surprise
If [C] you [G] go down to the [C] woods [G] today
You [C] better [G] go in [C] disguise [C7]
For [F] every bear that [G]ever there was
Will [C] gather there for [Am]certain because
Today[F] is the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic- [C]nic [E7]

[Am] Every [E7] teddy bear [Am] who's been [E7] good
Is [Am] sure of a [E7] treat [Am] today
There's [C] lots of [G7] marvelous [C] things to [G7] eat
And [C] wonderful [G7] games to [C] play [C7]
[F] Beneath the trees, where[G] nobody sees
They'll [C] hide and seek as [F] long as they please
'Cause [F] that's the [C] way [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic- [C]nic

[C] Picnic [Cdim] time for [C] teddy bears [C]
The little [C] teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today
[G7] Watch them, [Gdim] catch them [G7] unawares
And [G7]see them picnic on their [C] holiday
[C] See them [Cdim] gaily [C] gad about [C]
They [C] love to play and shout, they never have any [F]cares

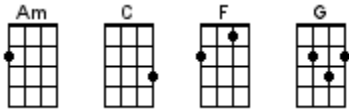
At [F] six o'clock their [Cdim] mommies and daddies
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed
[F] Because they're tired[G] little teddy [C] bears [C!] [E7!]

If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods [E7] today
You'd [Am] better not [E7] go [Am] alone
It's [C] lovely [G] down in the [C] woods [G] today
But [C] safer [G] to stay at [C] home [C7]
For [F] every bear that [G]ever there was
Will [C] gather there for [F] together because
To- [F] day is the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G] pic- [C]nic
To- [F] day is the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G] pic- [C]nic



Bears Just Wanna Have Fun

Robert Hazard 1979 (as recorded by Cyndi Lauper 1983) (as revised by SUP 2024)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C]↓↓↓ [G]↓ / [Am] / [Am]↓↓ [F]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] / [C]↓↓↓ [G]↓ / [Am] / [Am]↓↓ [F]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] I come home, in the morning light

My [Am] mother says: "When you gonna live your life right?"

[F] Oh mother dear, we're not the fortunate ones

And [Am] bears, they [G] wanna have [F] fun

Oh [Am] bears just [G] wanna have [C] fun

/ [C]↓↓↓ [G]↓ / [Am] / [Am]↓↓ [F]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] I go through trash, in the middle of the night

My [Am] father yells "What you gonna do with your life?"

[F] Oh, daddy dear, you know you're still number one

But [Am] bears, they [G] wanna have [F] fun

Oh [Am] bears just [G] wanna have

[C] That's all they really wa-[C]a-a-a-a-a-a-ant [Am] some fu-u-u-[Am]u-u-un

[C] When the working day is done

Oh [Am] bears they [G] wanna have [F] fun

Oh [Am] bears just [G] wanna have [C] fun

[C] (Bears, they wanna /

[C]↓↓↓ wanna [G]↓have/ [Am] fun, bears / [Am]↓↓ [F]↓ wanna [G]↓ have)/

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

[C] / [C]↓↓↓ [G]↓ / [Am] / [Am]↓↓ [F]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] / [C]↓↓↓ [G]↓ / [Am] / [Am]↓↓ [F]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] Some bears fear a chilly day

And [Am] hibernate the winter away

[F] I wanna be the one to walk in the sun

Oh [Am] bears they [G] wanna have [F] fun

Oh [Am] bears just [G] wanna have

[C] That's all they really wa-[C]a-a-a-a-a-a-ant [Am] some fu-u-u-[Am]u-u-un

[C] When the working day is done

Oh [Am] bears they [G] wanna have [F] fun

Oh [Am] bears just [G] wanna have [C] fun

[C] (Bears, they wanna /

[C]↓↓↓ wanna [G]↓have/ [Am] fun, bears / [Am]↓↓ [F]↓ wanna [G]↓ have)/

[C] They just wanna, they [Am]↓ just ↓ wan-[F]↓na [G]↓

[C] They just wanna, they [Am]↓ just ↓ wan-[F]↓na [G]↓

[C] Bears.... [Am]↓ bears ↓ they [F]↓ wanna [G]↓ have [C] fun

[Am]↓ bears ↓ they [F]↓ wanna [G]↓ have [C] fun [C]↓

The Bare Necessities

artist: Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman writer: Terry Gilkyson

[C!]

Look for the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, the **[F]** simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your **[A7]** worries and your **[D7]** strife **[G7]**
I mean the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, old **[F]** Mother Nature's recipes,
that **[C]** bring the **[Am]** bare ne-**[Dm]**cessi-**[G7]**ties of **[C]** life

Wherever I **[G]** wander, wherever I **[C]** roam,
I couldn't be **[G]** fonder of my big **[C]** home **[C7]**
The bees are **[F]** buzzin' in the **[Dm]** tree,
To make some **[C]** honey just for **[Am]** me
The bare ne-**[Dm]**cessities of **[G7]** life will come to **[C]** you
.... They'll **[G7]** come to **[C]** you

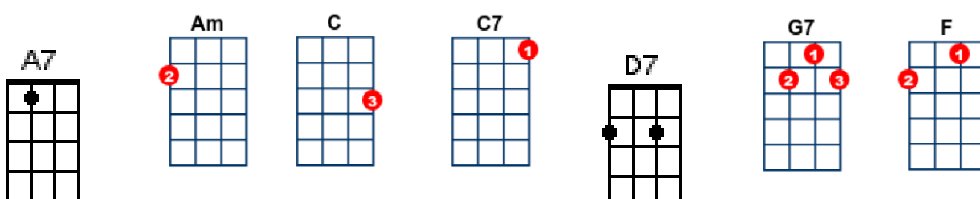
Look for the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, the **[F]** simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your **[A7]** worries and your **[D7]** strife **[G7]**
I mean the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, old **[F]** Mother Nature's recipes,
that **[C]** bring the **[Am]** bare ne-**[Dm]**cessi-**[G7]**ties of **[C]** life

INSTRUMENTAL:

Wherever I **[G]** wander, wherever I **[C]** roam,

I couldn't be **[G]** fonder of my big **[C]** home **[C7]**

Don't spend your **[F]** time lookin' **[Dm]** around,
For something you **[C]** want that can't be **[Am]** found
The bare ne-**[Dm]**cessities of **[G7]** life will come to **[C]** you
.... They'll **[G7]** come to **[C]** you **[C]**



In Heaven There Are No Bears

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] (play through verse)

[C] In Heaven there are no [F] bears **(No Bears!)**
[G7] That's why we have them [C] here **(Right Here!)**
[C] And when we're gone from [F] here
[C] Our friends will be [G7] running from the [C] bears

[C] In Heaven there are no [F] bears **(No Bears!)**
[G7] That's why we have them [C] here **(Right Here!)**
[C] And when we're gone from [F] here
[C] Our friends will be [G7] running from the [C] bears

[C] La la la la la [F] la **RUN!**
[G7] La la la la la [C] la **HIDE!**
[C] La la la la la [F] la **DUCK AND COVER!**
[C] La la la la [G7] la la la [C] la

REPEAT!

Accordion/Kazoo/Harmonica Solo with verse chords

REPEAT AS MANY TIMES AS YOU CAN STAND

Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

Intro: **[C] [G7] [C] [G7]**

Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, and the starry skies above
Don't fence me **[G7]** in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me **[C]** in

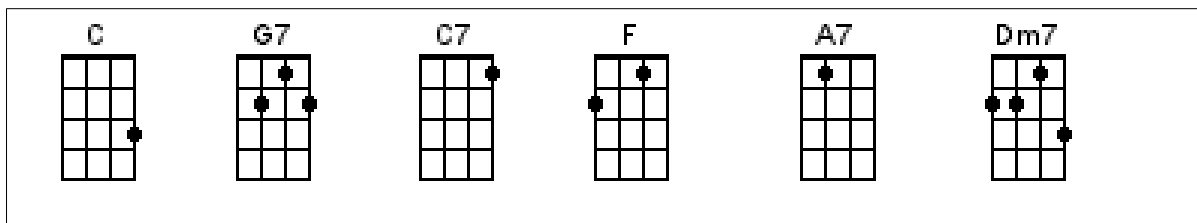
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
[C] Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

* Just turn me **[F]** loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western **[C]** skies
On my cay-**[F]**use, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains **[C]** rise. **[G7]**

[G7] I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge where the West com-**[C7]**mences
[F] gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
[C] I can't look at **[C7]** hobbles and I **[A7]** can't stand fences **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

*Repeat from **

[F] [C]



Dixie Chicken

Little Feat

[A] (suggested strum: d, d, u, u ,d) x 8 along with kazoo riff

I've seen the [A] bright lights of Memphis,
and the Commodore [E7] Hotel
And [E7] underneath a street lamp, I met a southern [A] belle
Oh, she [D] took me to the [A] river, where she cast her [E7] spell
And in that southern [E7] moonlight, she sang this song so [A] well:

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

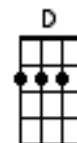
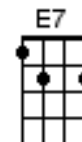
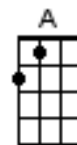
[A] - [A]

We [A] made all the hotspots, my money flowed like [E7] wine
Then the [E7] low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my [A] mind
And I don't [D] remember [A] church bells, or the money I put [E7] down
On the [E7] white picket fence and boardwalk
On the [E7] house at the end of [A] town
Oh, but [D] boy do I [A] remember the strain of her [E7] refrain
And the [E7] nights we spent together
And the [E7] way she called my [A] name

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

[A] - [A]

Well, [A] it's many years since she ran away
Yes, that guitar player [E7] sure could play
She [E7] always liked to sing along
She was [E7] always handy [A] with a song
But then [D] one night at the [A] lobby of the Commodore [E7] Hotel
I chanced to meet a [E7] bartender who said he knew her [A] well



And as he [D] handed me a [A] drink he began to hum a [E7] song
And all the [E7] boys there, [E7] at the bar, began to sing [A] along:

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

[A] . . .x 8 along with kazoo riff....

King of the Road – Roger Miller

1-2-3-4 [D] [D]

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
No phone, no [G] pool, no pets
[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes,

Ah but [D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room,
I'm a Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road

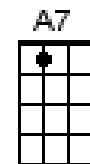
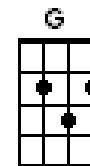
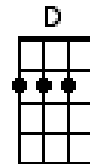
[D] Third boxcar [G] midnight train
[A7] Destination [D] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [G] suit and shoes
[A7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[D] Old stogies [G] I have found
[A7] Short, but not [D] too big around, I'm a
Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road

I know [D] every engineer on [G] every train
[A7] All of their children [D] all of their names
And every handout in [G] every town
[A7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
No phone, no [G] pool, no pets
[A7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom buys an
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four- bit room, I'm a
Man of [G] means by no means
[A7!!] King of the [D] road
[A7!!] King of the [D] road
[A7!!] King of the [D] road [D!] [A7!] [D!]



Bring Me Sunshine as performed by Jive Aces

Written by Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

(Slow tempo- single strums) [C] x6

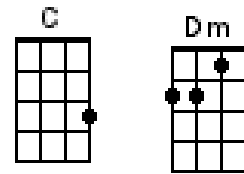
[C] Bring me sunshine **[C]** in your **[Dm]** smile

Make me **[G7]** happy all the **[C]** while

In this **[C7]** world where we live there should **[F]** be more happiness

So much **[D7]** joy we can give to each **[G]** brand new bright to-

[G7] tomorrow



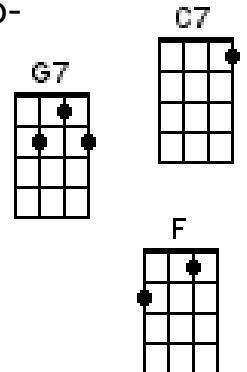
(Slow tempo, double strums)

Make me **[C]** happy through the **[Dm]** years

Never **[G7]** bring me any **[C]** tears

May your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above

Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love



(SKAT OR PAUSE/COUNT IN TO TEMPO CHANGE – FAST SWING)

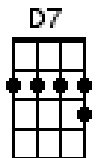
Bring me sunshine **[C]** in your **[Dm]** smile

Make me **[G7]** happy all the **[C]** while

In this **[C7]** world where we live there should **[F]** be more happiness

So much **[D7]** joy we can give to each **[G]** brand new bright

to**[G7]** tomorrow



- Make me **[C]** happy through the **[Dm]** years

Never **[G7]** bring me any **[C]** tears

May your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above

Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love

- **Repeat as instrumental**

END:

Make me **[C]** happy through the **[Dm]** years

Never **[G7]** bring me any **[C]** tears

May your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above

Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love

Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love

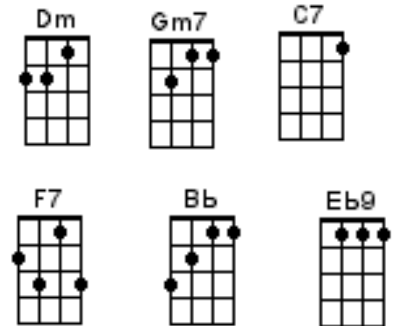
Bring me **[D7]** funbring me **[G7]** sunshine..... bring me **[C]** love!

The Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

Writers: Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler Artist: George Harrison

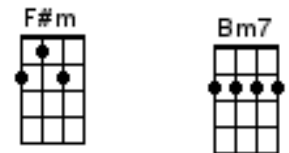
INTRO: (2 beats each chord) [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] [twice]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm7] want you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm7] lose [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C]



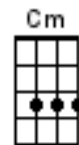
[F] I [Dm] for- [Gm7] give you [C7]
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for- [Gm7] get [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]

[A] I [F#m] ought to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
[A] But when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Cm] I come running back [G7] for [C7] more



Instrumental:

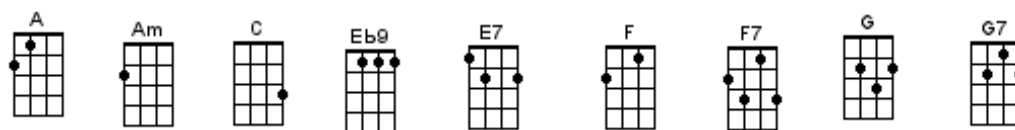
[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm7] want you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm7] lose [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]



[A] I [F#m] ought to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
[A] But when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Cm] I come running back [G7] for [C7] more

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm7] hate you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm7] love [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9]..... tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C!] [F!]



LA BAMBA / TWIST AND SHOUT

[G] [G!] (sing F):
1-2-3-4

(tacit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

REPEAT FROM TOP

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

Well work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)
You know you look so [C] good (*[F] look so [G] good*)
You know you got me [C] goin' now (*[F] got me [G] goin'*)
Just like you knew you [C] would (*like I [F] knew you [G] would*)

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

You know you twist it little [C] girl (*[F] twist little [G] girl*)
You know you twist so [C] fine (*[F] twist so [G] fine*)
C'mon and twist a little [C] closer now (*[F] twist a little [G] closer*)
And let me know that you're [C] mine (*let me [F] know you're [G] mine-
oooo*) [G]

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

(tácit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh < SLOW > / [G]↓ ahh [G]↓
BASS: [G#]↓ [A]↓ [Bb]↓ [B]↓ **ALL:** [C]↓

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] You **[G]** who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**

Must have a **[G]** code **[G]** that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**↓

[G] You, who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**

Must have a **[G]** code, that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**

And **[G]** so, become your-**[C]**self **[C]**

Because the **[G]** past, is just a **[D]** goodbye **[D]**

[G] Teach, your children **[C]** well **[C]**

Their father's **[G]** hell, did slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**

And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**

The one they **[G]** picks, the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry

So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]**↓

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

[C] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D7]**↓

Part 1:

And **[G]** you **[G]** of tender **[C]** years

[C] Can't know the **[G]** fears **[G]** that your elders **[D]** grew by

[D7] And so please **[G]** help **[G]** them with your **[C]** youth **[C]**

They seek the **[G]** truth **[G]** before they **[D]** can die **[D]**

Part 2:

[G] Can you **[G]** hear? **[C]** Do you **[C]** care?

[G] Can you **[G]** see that you **[D]** must be **[D7]** free to

[G] Teach your **[G]** children what **[C]** you be-**[C]**lieve in and

[G] Make a **[G]** world that **[D]** we can **[D]** live in

[G] Teach, your parents **[C]** well **[C]**

Their children's **[G]** hell, will slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**

And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**

The one they **[G]** picks the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

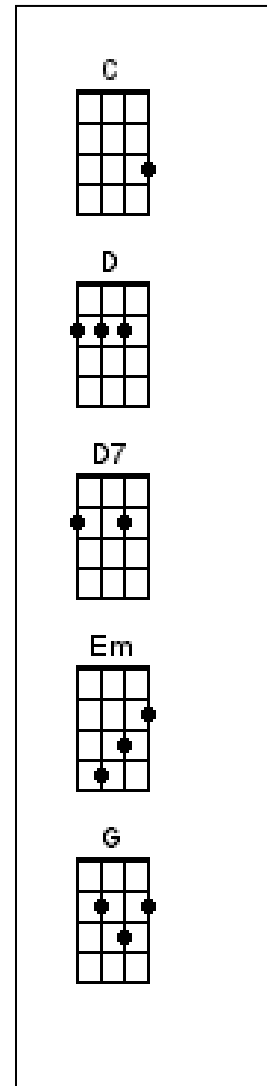
[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry

So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]**↓

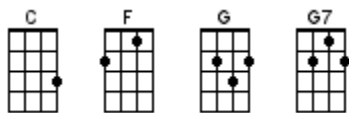
And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

[C] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓



Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



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

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

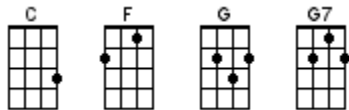
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



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Wellerman artist: The Longest Johns writer: traditional

slow and steady, with drum

1-2-3-4 [Am] [Am]

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea
And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy of Tea
The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
Oh **[E7]** blow, my bully boys, **[Am]** blow

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore
When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore
The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore
He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]** tow

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her
All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When **[E7]** she dived down **[Am]** below

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed;
The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not of greed
But **[Am]** he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]** tow

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were only four)
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call
To **[E7]** encourage the Captain, **[Am]** crew, and all

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go **(Repeat Chorus)**

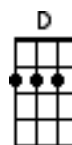
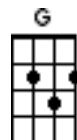
Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton/The Fireballs

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

Chorus:

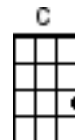
[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D] so- [G] ber
[G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D] o-[G] ver
([G] Let me go back and start [D] o- [G]- ver)

[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

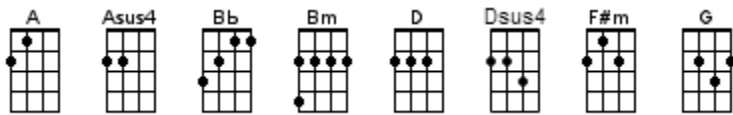
[G] Preacher will [D] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach, a
[G] miner will [D] dig in the [G] mines
[G] I ride the [D] rods, [C] trusting in [G] god,
[G] hugging my [D] bottle of [G] wine

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)

Long May You Run

Stephen Stills and Neil Young 1976 (The Stills-Young Band)



< Throw [Asus4] chords in the 2nd line of all stanzas as shown in the INTRO, i.e., to your [A] chord just add your pinky to the 3rd string, 2nd fret >

RHYTHM TIP: the single [G] chords comes on the + count

[D] [G]↓
/ run / 1 2 /
/ 1 + 2 + / 1 2 /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] We've been [F#m] through some [G] things to-[D]gether
[Bm] With trunks of [G] memories / [A] still to [Asus4] come / [A] /
[D] We found [F#m] things to do [G] in stormy [D] weather
[Bm] Long [A] may you / [D] run [Dsus4] / [D] /

[D] We've been [F#m] through some [G] things to-[D]gether
[Bm] With trunks of [G] memories [A] still to come [A]
[D] We found [F#m] things to do [G] in stormy [D] weather
[Bm] Long [A] may you / [D] run [Dsus4] / [D] /

CHORUS:

[D] Long may you [F#m] run [G] long may [D] you run
[Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come [A]
[D] With your chrome heart [F#m] shinin' [G] in the [D] sun
[Bm] Long [A] may you / [D] run [G]↓ / 1 2 /

[Bb] / [Bb] / [D][Dsus4] / [D]↓

Well it was [D] back in Blind [F#m] River in [G] nineteen [D] sixty-two
[Bm] When I last [G] saw you a-[A]live [A]
[D] But we missed that [F#m] shift on the [G] long decline [D]
[Bm] Long [A] may you / [D] run [Dsus4] / [D] /

CHORUS:

[D] Long may you [F#m] run [G] long may [D] you run
[Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come [A]
[D] With your chrome heart [F#m] shinin' [G] in the [D] sun
[Bm] Long [A] may you / [D] run [G]↓ / 1 2 /

[Bb] / [Bb] /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < OPTIONAL >

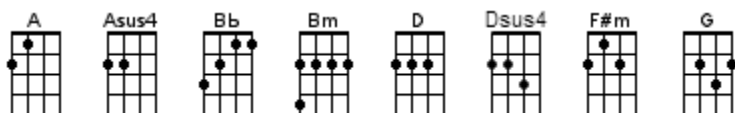
[D] We've been [F#m] through some [G] things to-[D]gether
[Bm] With trunks of [G] memories / [A] still to [Asus4] come / [A] /
[D] We found [F#m] things to do [G] in stormy [D] weather
[Bm] Long [A] may you / [D] run [Dsus4] / [D] /

[D] Maybe the **[F#m]** Beach Boys have **[G]** got you now **[D]**
[Bm] With those **[G]** waves singin' **[A]** Caroline **[A]**
[D] Rollin' **[F#m]** down that **[G]** empty **[D]** ocean road
[Bm] Get into the **[A]** surf on **[D]** time **[D]**

CHORUS:

[D] Long may you **[F#m]** run **[G]** long may **[D]** you run
[Bm] Although these **[G]** changes have **[A]** come **[A]**
[D] With your chrome heart **[F#m]** shinin' **[G]** in the **[D]** sun
[Bm] Long **[A]** may you / **[D]** run **[G]**↓ / **1 2** /

[Bb] / **[Bb]** / **[D]**↓



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