

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton, circa 1906-1912

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

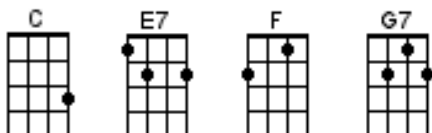
[C] Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know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

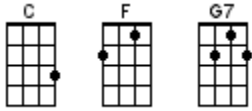
[C] When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]**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



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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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,

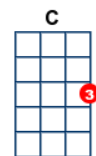
[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

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!

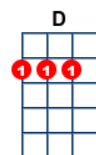


[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]-y

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 – aaaa....

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

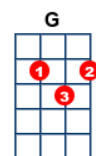
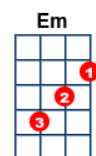
oh [Em] yeah,

[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 – aaaa....

[C] Mister Postman , look and see,

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

Bring Me Sunshine as performed by Jive Aces

Written by Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

(Slow tempo- single strums) [C] x6

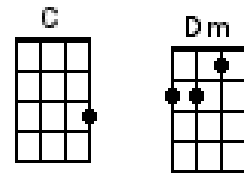
[C] Bring me sunshine **[C]** in your **[Dm]** smile

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



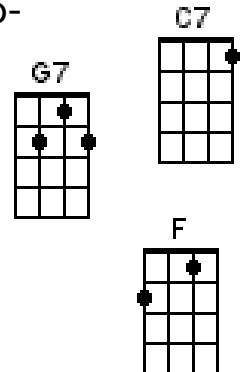
(Slow tempo, double strums)

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)

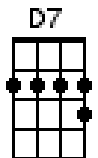
Bring me sunshine **[C]** in your **[Dm]** smile

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

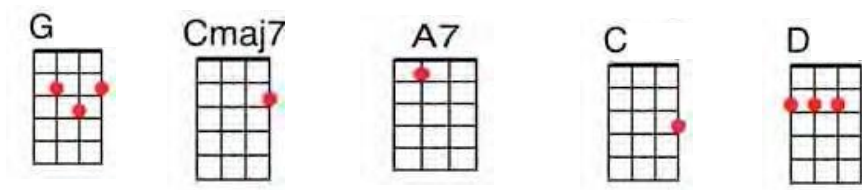
Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love

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

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

Here comes The Sun

QO



(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)

(G) Little darling, it's been a (cmaj7) long cold lonely (D) winter.
(G) Little darling, it feels like (cmaj7) years since it's been (D) here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)

(G) Little darling, the smile's (cmaj7) returning to their (D) faces.
(G) Little darling, it seems like (cmaj7) years since it's been (D) here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)

(c) Sun, (G) sun, (D) sun, here it (G) comes. (x3)

(G) Little darling, I feel the (cmaj7) ice is slowly (D) melting.
(G) Little darling, it seems like (cmaj7) years since it's been (D) clear.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)
(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D) (G)

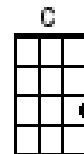
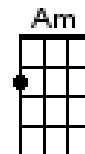


You Are My Sunshine

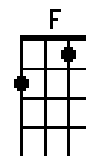
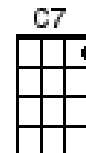
Traditional (Lyrics as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

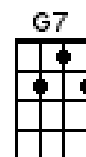


The other [C] night, dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken [Am]
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried [G7]



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'd Like To Teach The World To Sing -The New Seekers

Plain = Lead singers

(Italics) = Backup singers

Underline = All singers

[C] I'd like to build a world 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 world 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 world 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 world to sing
(Let the world song 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 world 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 the world to sing *(Let the world 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)*

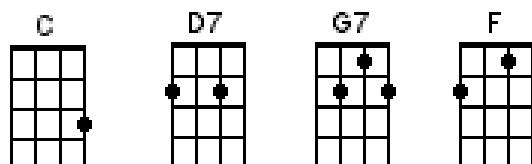
[C] I'd like to see the world for once *(Let the world sing today)*
All [D7] standing hand in hand *(Hand in hand)*
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land

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

Outro: Sounds like the backup melody ("It's the real thing....."):

La da da [C] daa ... La da da [D7] daa

La da da da [G7] daa... La da da da [F] daa... La da da da da [C] daa [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

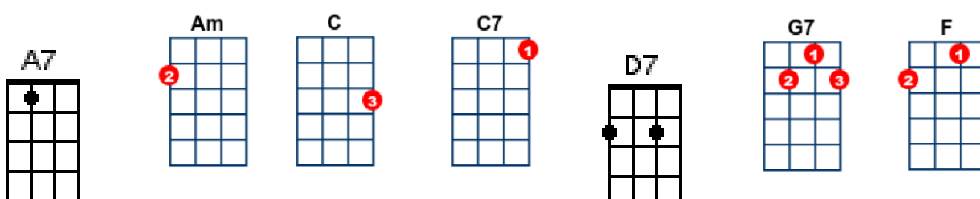
Look for the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, the **[F]** simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your **[A7]** worries and your **[D7]** strife **[G7]**
I mean the **[C]** bare ne- **[C7]**cessities, old **[F]** Mother Nature's recipes,
that **[C]** bring the **[Am]** bare ne-**[Dm]**cessi-**[G7]**ties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



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]**

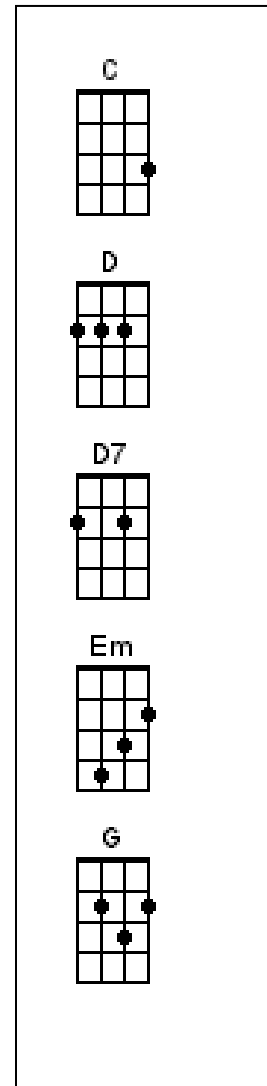
[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

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

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

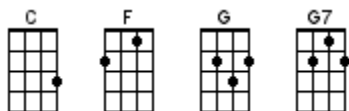
And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

[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]

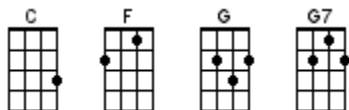
CHORUS:

[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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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

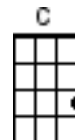
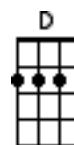
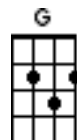
[G] Pain in my [D] head, [C] bugs in my [G] bed,
[G] pants are so [D] old they [G] shine
[G] Out on the [D] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet:
[G] Buy me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

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)



Drunken Sailor - Traditional sea shanty

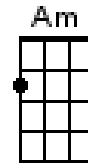
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

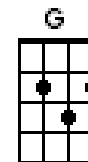
[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning?



CHORUS: **[Am]** Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning



[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor

[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor

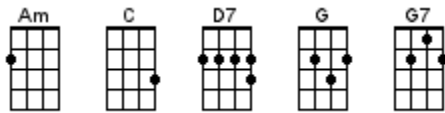
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning **[Am]**

REPEAT CHORUS (2X):

Back Home Again

John Denver 1974



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

There's a [G] storm across the [G7] valley [C] clouds are rollin' in
The [D7] afternoon is heavy on your [G] shoulders [G]
There's a [G] truck out on the [G7] four lane, a [C] mile or more away
The [D7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [G] colder [G]

He's an [G] hour away from [G7] ridin', on your [C] prayers up in the sky
And [D7] ten days on the road are barely [G] gone [G]
There's a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper's on the stove
But it's the [D7] light in your eyes that makes him [G] warm [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G]

There's [G] all the news to [G7] tell him [C] how'd you spend your time?
[D7] An' what's the latest thing the neighbours [G] say [G]
And your [G] mother called last [G7] Friday [C] "Sunshine" made her cry
You [D7] felt the baby move just yester-[G]day [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, yes it [G7] is
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

BRIDGE:

And [C] oh, the time that [D7] I can lay this [G] tired old body [C] down
And [Am] feel your fingers [D7] feather soft up-[G]on me [G7]
The [C] kisses that I [D7] live for, the [G] love who lights my [C] way
The [Am] happiness that [C] livin' with you [D7] brings me [D7]

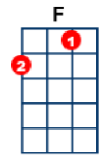
It's the [G] sweetest thing I [G7] know of, just [C] spendin' time with you
It's the [D7] little things, that make a house a [G] home [G]
Like a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper on the stove
The [D7] light in your eyes, it makes me [G] warm [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, you know it [G7] is
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend
[D7] Hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]
Said [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[C]gain [C]/[G]↓

MTA Song - Kingston Trio

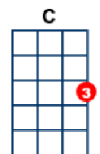


These are the times that try men's souls
In the course of our nation's history
The people of Boston have rallied bravely
Whenever the rights of men have been threatened

Today a new crisis has arisen
The Metropolitan Transit Authority, better known as the MTA
Is attempting to levy a burdensome tax on the population
In the form of a subway fare increase
Citizens, hear me out, this could happen to you!

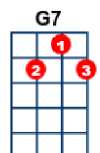
[C] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a [F] man named Charlie
On this [C] tragic & fateful [G7] day
He put [C] 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his [F] wife and family
Went to [C] ride on the [G7] M.T.[C] A.

[C] But did he ever return? No, he [F] never returned,
And his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(What a pity)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned



[C] Charlie handed in his dime at the [F] Kendall Square Station
And he [C] changed for Jamaica [G7] Plain
When he [C] got there the conductor told him "[F] One more nickel"
Charlie [C] couldn't get [G7] off that [C] train

[C] But did he ever return? No, he [F] never returned,
And his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(Poor old Charlie)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned



Now [C] all night long Charlie [F] rides through the station
Saying, "[C] What will become of [G7] me?
How can [C] I afford to see my [F] sister in Chelsea
Or my [C] cousin in [G7] Roxbu-[C]ry?"

[C] But did he ever return? No, he [F] never returned,
And his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(Shame and scandal)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned

[C] Charlie's wife goes down to [F] Scollay Square Station
Every [C] day at a quarter past [G7] two
And through the [C] open window she hands [F] Charlie a sandwich
As the [C] train comes [G7] rumblin' [C] through

[C] But did he ever return? No, he [F] never returned,
And his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(He may ride forever)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turned

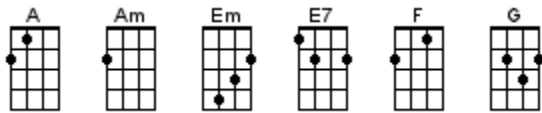
[C] Now you citizens of Boston, don't you [F] think it is a
scandal That the [C] people have to pay and [G7] pay
Fight the [C] fare increase, vote for [F] George O'Brien
And get [C] Charlie off the [G7] M.T.[C] A.!

[C] But did he ever return?
No, he [F] never returned, and his [C] fate is still un-[G7]learned
(just like Paul Revere)
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re-[C]turnedx2
(Et tu Charlie?)

Happy Together

LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



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

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]-double strums, 4 beats. /

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums, 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

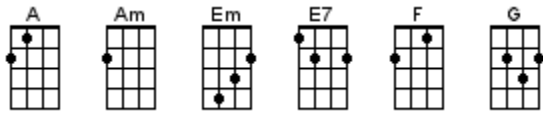
[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

Happy Together

BACK-UP

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



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

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do

[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

[Am] Call you [Am] up [G] ease my [G] mind
[F] Very [F] fine / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah
[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah

[Am] You and [Am] me [G] had to [G] be
[F] You for [F] me / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah
[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah

<Harmony>

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Baaah baaah [Em] baaah ba-ba [A] baaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Baaah baaah [Em] baaah ba-ba [A] baaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaa-[G]aah

[Am] Aah, aah [Am] aaaah
[G] Aah, aah [G] aaaah
[F] Aah, aah [F] aaaah

[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo
[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

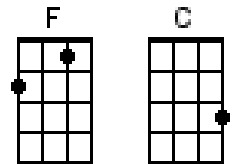
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [A]↓ baaaah

This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

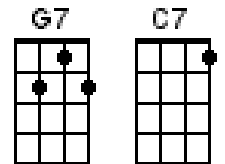
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C]highway,
I saw a- [G7] bove me that endless[C] skyway: [C7]
I saw be-[F] low me that golden[C] val-[Am]-ley:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



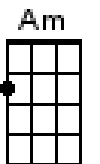
(Repeat Chorus)

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my[C] footsteps
To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts;[C7]
And all a [F] round me a voice was[C] soun-[Am]-ding:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds[C] rolling,[C7]
As the fog was [F] lifting a voice was [C] chan-[Am]-ting:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

As I went [F] walking I saw a [C] sign there
And on the [G7] sign it said "No Tres-[C]passing." [C7]
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] no-[Am]-thing,
[G7] That side was made for you and me.[C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus/acapella/Repeat)