

Iko Iko by "Jockamo" James Crawford

Shaker 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of F)

[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C7]** fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

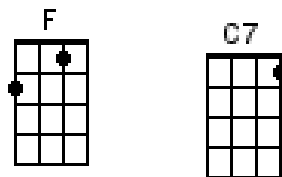
[F] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un**[C7]**day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[F] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the **[C7]** fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on **[F]** fire!"
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un**[C7]**day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

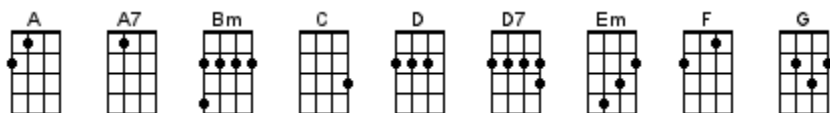
[C7] Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[C7] Jockamo fee na**[F]**né



City Of New Orleans

Steve Goodman 1971



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

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [G]
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail [G]
[G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders [G]
Three con-[Em]ductors, and [D] twenty-five sacks of [G] mail [G]
All a-[Em]long the south-bound odyssey, the [Bm] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[D] Rolls along past houses, farms, and [A] fields [A]
[Em] Passing trains that have no name [Bm] freight yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Good morning A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

Dealing [G] card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car [G]
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no-one keeping [G] score [G]
[G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle [G]
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] rumbling 'neath the [G] floor [G]
And the [Em] sons of Pullman porters, and the [Bm] sons of engineers [Bm]
Ride their [D] father's magic carpets made of [A] steel [A]
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep [Bm] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel [G]

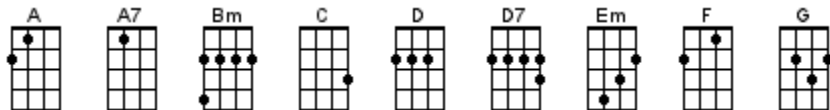
CHORUS:

[C] Good morning A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

[G] Night time on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [G]
[Em] Changing cars in [C] Memphis Tennes-[G]see [G]
[G] Half way home [D] we'll be there by [G] morning [G]
Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea [G]
But [Em] all the towns and people seem, to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rail, still ain't heard the [A] news [A]
The con-[Em]ductor sings his songs again, the [Bm] passengers will please refrain
This [D] train got the disap-[D7]pearing railroad [G] blues [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Good night A-**[D]**merica, how **[G]** are you? **[G]**
Say **[Em]** don't you know me **[C]** I'm your native **[G]** son **[D7]**
I'm the **[G]** train they call the **[D]** City of New **[Em]** Orleans **[A7]**
I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**
I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**↓



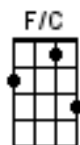
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Blue Sky – Allman Brothers

Red chords = 2 beats each. All others = 4 beats. Note the F/C is ONE chord:

1 - 2 - 3 - 4 strum Dd uud

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



[G] Walk a-long the **[D]** riv-er, **[C]** sweet lul-la-**[G]**by
[G] It just keep on **[D]** flow-in',
[C] it don't wor-ry 'bout **[F/C]**where
it's **[C]** go-in, **[F/C]** no, **[C]** no

[G] [D] [C] [C]
[G] Don't fly mis-ter **[D]** blue-bird,
I'm just **[C]** walk-in' down the **[G]** road
[G] Ear-ly morn-in' **[D]** sun- shine,
[C] tell me all I **[F/C]** need to **[C]** know **[C]**

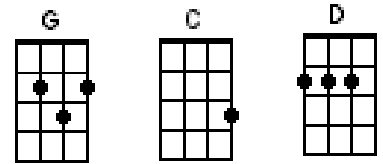
[G] [C]
[D] You're my **[C]** blue sky,
[G] you're my sun-ny **[F/C]** day **[C]**
[D] Lord, you know it **[C]** makes me high when you
[G] turn your love my **[C]** way,
[C] turn your love my **[Am7]** way **[Am7!]** yeah

[G] [D] [C] [C] x 2
[G] Good ol' Sunday **[D]** morning, bells are **[C]** ringing every- **[G]** where
[G] Goin' to Caro-**[D]** lina,
it **[C]** won't be long and **[F/C]** I'll be **[C]** there **[C]**

[G] [C]
[D] You're my **[C]** blue sky,
[G] you're my sun-ny **[F/C]** day **[C]**
[D] Lord, you know it **[C]** makes me high when you
[G] turn your love my **[C]** way,
[C] turn your love my **[Am7]** way, **[Am7!]** yeah, **[Am7!]** yeah
[G] [F] [C] [C] [G!]

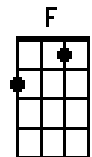
Every Day - Buddy Holly

Intro: **[G] / [C] [D] / [G] / [C] [D]/**

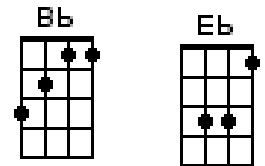


[G] Every day **[C]** it's a gettin' **[D]** closer
[G] Goin' faster **[C]** than a roller **[D]** coaster
[G] Love like yours will **[C]** surely **[D]** come my **[G]** way
A **[C]** hey a **[G]** hey **[D]** hey

[G] Every day **[C]** it's a gettin' **[D]** faster
[G] Everyone said **[C]** go out and **[D]** ask her
[G] Love like yours will **[C]** surely **[D]** come my **[G]** way
A **[C]** hey a **[G]** hey **[D]** hey



[C] Every day seems a little longer
[F] Every way love's a little stronger
[Bb] Come what may do you ever long for
[Eb] True love from **[D]** me **[D7]**



Instrumental Solo (first 3 lines of verse):

[G] / [C] [D] / [G] / [C] [D]/ [G] / [C] [D]/ [G] - [G7]

[C] Every day seems a little longer
[F] Every way love's a little stronger
[Bb] Come what may do you ever long for
[Eb] True love from **[D]** me **[D7]**

[G] Every day **[C]** it's a gettin' **[D]** closer
[G] Goin' faster **[C]** than a roller **[D]** coaster
[G] Love like yours will **[C]** surely **[D]** come my **[G]** way
A **[C]** hey a **[G]** hey **[D]** hey
[G] Love like yours will **[C]** surely **[D]** come my **[G]** way
/[D] [G!]/

Button Up Your Overcoat- Ray Henderson, Buddy DeSylva, Lew Brown 1928

[C] [C]

[C] Button up your overcoat **[D7]** when the wind is free
[Dm] Take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your **[G7]**self
You be- **[C]**long to me / **[Dm]** **[G7]** /

[C] Eat an apple every day **[D7]** get to bed by three
Oh **[Dm]** take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your-**[G7]** self
You be-**[C]** long to me

[C] Be **[C7]** careful **[F]** crossing streets, oo-oo
[C] Cut out sweets, oo-oo
[Am] Lay off meat **[D7]** oo oo
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[C] Wear your flannel underwear **[D7]** when you climb a tree
Oh **[Dm7]** take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your-**[G7]** self
You be-**[C]** long to me **[G7]**

[C] Button up your overcoat **[D7]** when the wind is free
[Dm7] Take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your **[G7]**self
You be-**[C]** long to me **[G7]**↓ boop boop be doop

[C] When you sass a traffic cop **[D7]** use diplomacy
Just **[Dm]** take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your-**[G7]** self
You be-**[C]** long to me **[G7]**

[C] Be-**[C7]** ware of **[F]** frozen ponds **[F]**↓ oo-oo
[C] Stocks and bonds **[C]**↓ oo-oo
Per-**[Am]**oxide blondes **[D7]**↓ oo oo
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your bank roll

[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup **[D7]** when you're drinking tea
Oh **[Dm]** take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your-**[G7]**self
You be-**[C]** long to me **[G7]**

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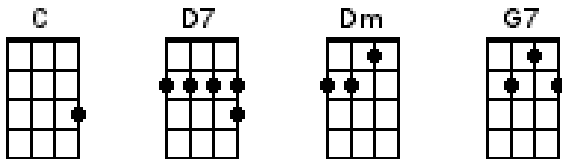
INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Button up your overcoat **[D7]** when the wind is free
[Dm] Take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your **[G7]**self
You be **[C]**long to me / **[Dm]** **[G7]** /

[C] Eat an apple every day **[D7]** get to bed by three
Oh **[Dm]** take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your-**[G7]**self
You be-**[C]** long to me

[C] Don't **[C7]** sit on **[F]** hornet's tails **[F]**↓ oo-oo
[C] Or on nails **[C]**↓ oo-oo
[Am] Or third rails **[D7]**↓ oo-oo
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your bum bum

[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch **[D7]** when you're on a spree
Oh **[Dm]** take **[G7]** good **[Dm]** care of your-**[G7]**self
You be-**[C]**↓long **[F]**↓ to **[C]**↓ me-e-e



Dream A Little Dream Of Me - Mama Cass

Music by Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt, lyrics by Gus Kahn (circa 1931)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][B7] / [F][G] / x2

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright a-[F]bove [G] you
[C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A7] whisper 'I love you'
[F] Birds singing in the [Fm] sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little [G] dream of [C] me [G7]

[C] Say [B7] nighty-night and [F] kiss [G] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
[F] While I'm alone, [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a little [G] dream [C] of me [E7]

BRIDGE:

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but [Bm7] I linger [E7] on dear
[A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm7] kiss [E7]
[A] I'm [F#m] longing to [Bm7] linger till [E7] dawn dear
[A] Just [F#m] saying [Fm] this [G]

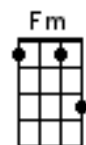
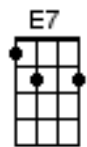
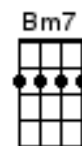
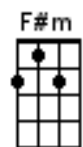
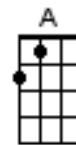
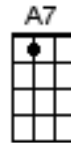
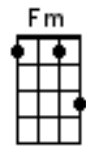
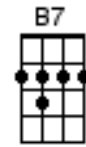
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams till sunbeams [F] find [G] you
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A7] worries behind you
[F] But in your dreams, what-[Fm]ever they be
[C] Dream a little [G] dream of [C] me [G7]

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams till sunbeams [F] find [G] you
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A7] worries behind you
[F] But in your dreams, what-[Fm]ever they be
[C] Dream a little [G] dream of [C] me [E7]

REPEAT BRIDGE

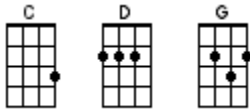
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams till sunbeams [F] find [G] you
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A7] worries behind you
[F] But in your dreams, what-[Fm]ever they be
[C] Dream a little [G] dream of [C] me,

[F] But in your dreams, what-[Fm]ever they be.....
[C] Dream a little [G] dream of [C] me
[C][B7] / [F][G] / [C][B7] / [F][G] / [C]↓



The First Cut Is The Deepest

Cat Stevens 1965



Riff in the opening instrumental:

	G	D	C	D	G	D	C	D
A	-----2-----0---	-----2-----0---	-----2-----0---	-----2-----0---	-----2-----0---	-----2-----0---	-----2-----0---	-----2-----0---
E	---3---3---2---2-	---0-3-0---2---2-	---3---3---2---2-	---0-3-0---2---2-	---3---3---2---2-	---0-3-0---2---2-	---3---3---2---2-	---0-3-0---2---2-
C	2-----2-----	0-----2-----	2-----2-----	0-----2-----	2-----2-----	0-----2-----	2-----2-----	0-----2-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

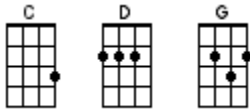
I would have [G] given you all [D] of my [C] heart [D]
But there's some-[G]one who's [C] torn it a-[D]part [C]
And she's ta-[G]ken almost [D] all that I've [C] got
But [D] if you want, I'll [G] try to love a[D]-gain [C]
Ba-[D]by I'll try [G] to love a-[D]gain but I / [D] know / [D] /

[G] The first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
Ba-[D]by I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
[D] 'Cause when it [G] comes to bein' [D] lucky, she is [C] cursed
[D] When it comes [G] to lovin' [C] me, she is [D] worse [C]
But when it [G] comes to bein' [D] loved, she is [C] first
That's [D] how I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
Ba-[D]by I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est [D] / [D] / [D]↓

I still want [G] you by [D] my side / [C][D]
Just to help [G] me dry the [C] tears that I've [D] cried [C]
'Cause I'm sure [G] gonna give [D] you a try [C]
And [D] if you want, I'll [G] try to love a-[D]gain [C]
But [D] Baby, I'll try [G] to love a-[C]gain, but I / [D] know / [D] /

[G] The first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
Ba-[D]by I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
[D] 'Cause when it [G] comes to bein' [D] lucky, she is [C] cursed
[D] When it comes [G] to lovin' [C] me, she is [D] worse [C]
But when it [G] comes to bein' [D] loved, she is [C] first
That's [D] how I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est
Ba-[D]by I know [G] the first [D] cut is the deep-[C]est [D] / [D] / [D]↓ /

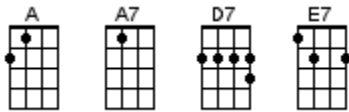
[G] [D] / [C] Ba-**[D]**by I know **[G]** the first **[D]** cut is the deep-**[C]**est
 Ba-**[D]**by I know **[G]** the first **[D]** cut is the deep-**[C]**est
[D] 'Cause when it **[G]** comes to bein' **[D]** lucky, she is **[C]** cursed
[D] When it comes **[G]** to lovin' **[C]** me, she is **[D]** worse **[C]**
 But when it **[G]** comes to bein' **[D]** loved, she is **[C]** first
 That's **[D]** how I know **[G]** the first **[D]** cut is the deep-**[C]**est
 Ba-**[D]**by I know **[G]** the first **[D]** cut is the deep-**[C]**est **[D] / [G]**↓



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Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



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

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind, that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains
[A] Can't run a-[D7] round, 'cause I'm not [A] free-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Won't let me [A] be, yeah [A7]

[D7] I wanna tell you pretty, baby
[A] I think you're [A7] fine
[D7] I'd like to love you
But [E7] darling I'm imprisoned by these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[D7] Please believe me when I tell you
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet
[D7] I'd like to kiss them
But [E7] I can't break away from all of these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains [A]
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove [A]
Chains of [D7] love [D7]
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7] / [A]↓

Let It Be

Paul McCartney 1970 (The Beatles)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**↓

When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness
She is **[Am]** standing right in **[F]** front of me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be
Let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

And **[C]** when the broken-**[G]**hearted people
[Am] Living in the **[F]** world agree
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

But **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted
There is **[Am]** still a chance that **[F]** they will see
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[Em]** be
Let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
Yeah **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer
Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

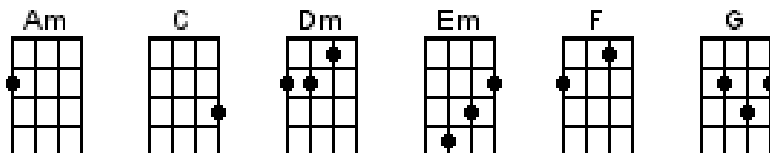
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be
 Let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom
 Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy
 There is **[Am]** still a light that **[F]** shines on me
[C] Shine until **[G]** tomorrow
 Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom
 Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be
 Let it **[F]** be, yeah, let it **[C]** be
 Oh **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer
 Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[Em]** be
 Let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom
 Let it **[F]**↓ be **[Em]**↓ **[Dm]**↓ **[C]**↓



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Mr. Spaceman - artist: The Byrds; writer: Ji McGuinn

Intro: [G] [G]

[G] Woke up this morning with [A] light in my eyes
And [D] then realized it was [G] still dark [D] outside
[G] It was a light coming [A] down from the sky
I don't [D] know who or [G] why

[G] Must be those strangers that [A] come every night
Those [D] saucer shaped lights put [G] people [D] uptight
[G] Leave blue-green footprints that [A] glow in the dark
I [D] hope they get home all [G] right

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't [Am] you please take me [D7] along
[G] I won't do anything [D] wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride

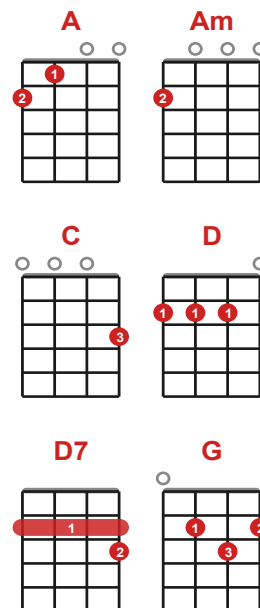
[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was [D] smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name
Said, [D] so long, we'll see you a-[G]gain

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't [Am] you please take me [D7] along
[G] I won't do anything [D] wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride

Instrumental:

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A] feeling quite weird
Had [D] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was [D] smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A] written my name
Said, [D] so long, we'll see you a-[G]gain

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't [Am] you please take me [D7] along
[G] I won't do anything [D] wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride [D!] [G!]



People Are Strange The Doors

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] People are strange, [Dm] when you're a [Am] stranger
[Dm] Faces look [Am] ugly [E7] when you're [Am] alone
[Am] Women seem wicked, [Dm] when you're un [Am] wanted
[Dm] Streets are un [Am]-even [E7] when you're [Am] down.

When you're [E7] strange, [C] Faces come out of the [E7] rain.
When you're [E7] strange, [C] No one remembers your [E7] name
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're....[E7!] strange.... All right, yeah!

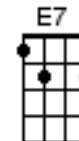
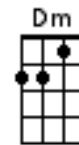
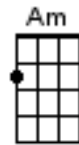
[Am] People are strange, [Dm] when you're a [Am] stranger,
[Dm] Faces look [Am] ugly [E7] when you're [Am] alone
[Am] Women seem wicked, [Dm] when you're un [Am] wanted
[Dm] Streets are un [Am]-even [E7] when you're [Am] down.

When you're [E7] strange, [C] Faces come out of the [E7] rain.
When you're strange, [C] No one remembers your [E7] name
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're....[E7!] strange.... All right, yeah!

Instrumental:

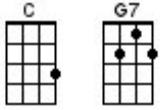
[Am] People are strange, [Dm] when you're a [Am] stranger,
[Dm] Faces look [Am] ugly [E7] when you're [Am] alone

When you're [E7] strange
[C] Faces come out of the [E7] rain.
When you're strange
[C] No one remembers your [E7] name
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're [E7] strange,
When you're....[E7!] strange.... [Am!]



Buffalo Gals

Traditional 1844 (originally written & published as *Lubly Fan*)



< CHANGE "**BUFFALO**" TO VARIOUS NAMES DEPENDING ON AUDIENCE >

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

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

As [C] I was walkin' down the street
[G7] Down the street [C] down the street
A [C] pretty little gal I chanced to meet
Oh [G7] she was fair to [C] see

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd stop and talk
[G7] Stop and talk [C] stop and talk
Her [C] feet took up the whole sidewalk
And [G7] left no room for [C] me

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd have a dance
[G7] Have a dance [C] have a dance
I [C] thought that I might have a chance
To [G7] shake a foot with [C] her

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

INSTRUMENTAL:

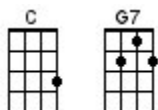
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And her [G7] heels kept a-knockin' and her [C] toes kept a-rockin'
I [C] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And we [G7] danced by the light of the [C] moon

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd be my wife
[G7] Be my wife [C] be my wife
Then [C] I'd be happy all my life
[G7] If she'd marry [C] me

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon [G7]-[C]-



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Ding Dong The Witch Is Dead - Harold Arlen, E. Y. Harburg

1-2, 1-2 [G] [G]

[G] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
[D] Which old [G] witch? The [D] wicked [G] witch
[G] Ding-dong, the wicked witch is [D7] dead

[G] Wake up, you sleepy head
[D] Rub your [G] eyes, [D] get out of [G] bed
[G] Wake up, the wicked witch is [D] dead

CHORUS

[Am7] She's [C] gone where the goblins go
Be-[Em]low, below, below, yo [A7] ho
Let's open up and [D7] sing, and ring the bells out

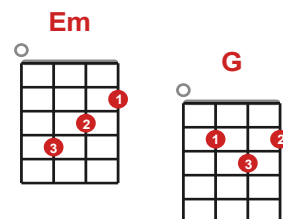
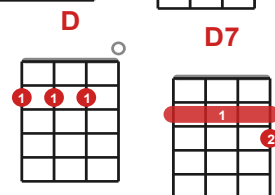
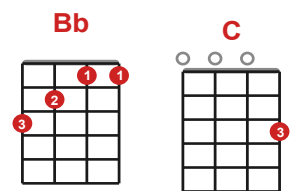
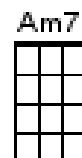
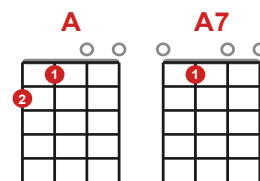
[G] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
[D] Which old [G] witch? The [D] wicked [G] witch
[G] Ding-dong, the wicked witch is [D7] dead

CHORUS

[Am7] She's [C] gone where the goblins go
Be-[Em]low, below, below, yo [A] ho
Let's open up and [D7] sing and ring the bells out

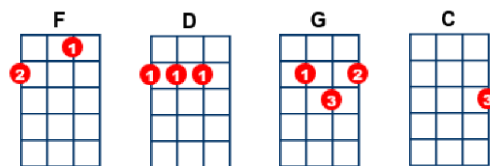
[G] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
[D] Which old [G] witch? The [D] wicked [G] witch
[G] Ding-dong, the wicked witch is [D] dead

[G] Hi ho! the derry-o
[D] Sing it [G] high, [D] sing it [G] low
[G] Let them know the [D] wicked witch is [G] dead!
[G] [G!]



Get Together - The Youngbloods- writer: Chet Powers

Intro: [G] [F] [G] [F] (pick C and E strings)



[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing
and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]

[G] You can make the [G] mountains ring
or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]

[G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[G] Some may come and [G] some may go

and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]

[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]

[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Instrumental: [G] [F] [G] [F]

[G] Some may come and [G] some may go

and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]

[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]

[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)

[G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]

[G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

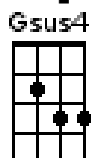
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G!] now



Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton/The Fireballs

INTRO: [G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] ain't 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 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] ain't 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 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] 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

Chorus:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let 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] Pain in my [D] head, [C] bugs in my [G] bed,
[G] pants are so [D] old that 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

Chorus:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let 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] 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)

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton, circa 1906-1912

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

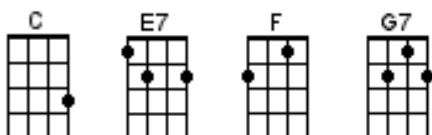
[C] Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know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



Da Do Ron Ron – The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, my [F] heart stood still

[C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] caught my eye

[C] Yes, but [G7] my, oh my

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] looked so fine,

[C] Yes, I'll [G7] make him mine

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

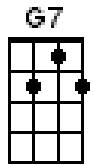
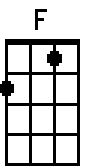
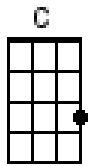
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

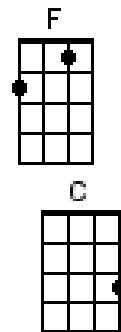
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron



Jambalaya – Hank Williams, Moon Mullican

[F] [F] [F]

[F] Goodbye **[F]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C]** my oh
Me gotta **[C]** go pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou



CHORUS:

Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mee-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Thibo-**[F]**deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[C]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

CHORUS:

Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mee-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

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

Chorus:

Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mie-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou! **[C!] [F!]**