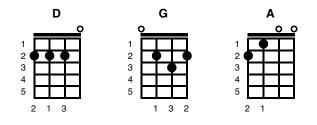
Da Doo Ron Ron

The Crystals / Phil Spector



INTRO: D / / / / D / / / /

D G I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron D G Somebody told me that his name was Bill Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron D G Yes, my heart stood still D Yes, his name was Bill D And when he walked me home D Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron D G He knew what he was doin' when he caught my eye Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron He looks so quiet but my oh my Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron D G Yes, he caught my eye

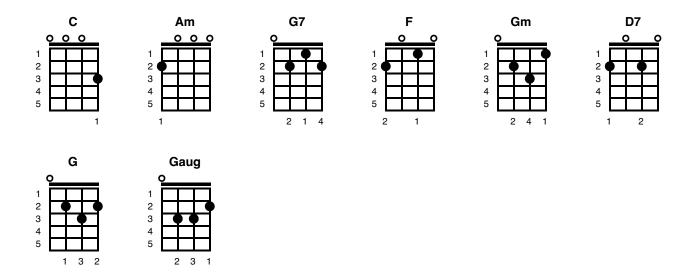
D Α Yes, my oh my D G And when he walked me home Α D D Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron D G Picked me up at seven and he looked so fine Α D Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron D G

Someday soon, I'm gonna make him mine **A D** Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

D G Yes, he looked so fine D Δ Yes, I'll make him mine D G And when he walked me home Α D Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron Α n Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron D / / Α 1 Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron end

From Me To You

Beatles



INTRO: C //// Am //// C //// Am ////

C Am Da-da da da-da dun dun da C Am Da-da da da-da dun dun da

CAmCG7If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can doFAmJust call on me, and I'll send it alongCG7CWith love from me to you

CAmCG7I goteverything that you want, like a heart that's oh so trueFAmJustcall on me, and I'll send it alongCG7Withlove from me to you

Gm C F I got arms that long to hold you, and keep you by my side

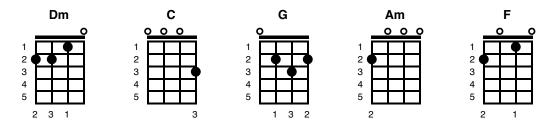
D7 Gaud G I got lips that long to kiss you, and keep you satis-fied, oooo! **G7** Am If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can do Am Just call on me, and I'll send it along **G7** С With love from me to you Am С **G7** С Kazoo: Da-da da da-da dun dun da, da-da da da-da dun dun da F Am Just call on me, and I'll send it along **G7** С With love from me to you Gm С I got arms that long to hold you, and keep you by my side **D7** Gaug I got lips that long to kiss you, and keep you satis-fied, oooo! С **G7** С Am If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can do F Am Just call on me, and I'll send it along **G7** С With love from me to you Am OUTRO: Da-da da da-da dun dun da Am 🕹 С Da-da da da-da dun dun da

end

Echo Beach

Key of Dm

Martha and the Muffins



INTRO: Dm //// Dm ////

Verse 1: Dm I know it's out of fashion G // F // Dm G // Am // And a trifle uncool Dm But I can't help it G // F // Dm G // Am // I'm a romantic fool

Dm It's a habit of mine G // F // Dm G // Am // To watch the sun go down Dm G // F // Dm G // Am // On Echo Beach, I watch the sun go down

Chorus:

CGFrom 9 to 5 I have to spend my time at workCGMy job is very boring, I'm an office clerkDmAmThe only thing that helps me pass the time awayDmAmIs knowing I'll be back in Echo Beach some day

Bb //// C //// Dm //// C ////

Am //// Bb // C // Dm //// C //// Am //// Bb // C // Dm ↓ Tap Tap Tap

Verse 2: Dm On silent summer evenings F Dm G // Am // G The sky's alive with light Dm A building in the distance F Dm G // Am // G Surrealistic sight Dm On Echo Beach G F Dm G // Am // Waves make the only sound Dm On Echo Beach G // Am // G F Dm There's not a soul around Chorus: С G From 9 to 5 I have to spend my time at work My job is very boring, I'm an office clerk Dm Am The only thing that helps me pass the time away Dm Am Is knowing I'll be back in Echo Beach some day Bb //// C //// Eb //// F ////

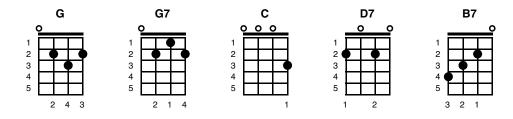
Outro: Dm C Echo Beach far away in time Am Bb // C // Echo Beach far away in time

Bb //// C //// Eb //// F ////

DmCEcho Beach far away in timeAmBb // C //Echo Beach far away in time

Dm С Echo Beach far away in time **Bb** // **C** // Am Echo Beach far away in time Dm С Echo Beach far away in time Am **Bb** // **C** // Echo Beach far away in time Dm ↓ Am **Bb** // **C** // Echo Beach far away in time end

Tennessee Waltz



INTRO: G/// ///

GG7CI was dancin' with my darling to the Tennessee WaltzGD7When an old friend I happened to meetGI introduced him to my darlingG7CAnd while they were dancingGD7GMy friend stole my sweetheart from me

B7 C G I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz D7 Now I know just how much I have lost G Yes I lost my little darling G7 C The night they were playing G D7 G The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

GG7CNow I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee WaltzGD7Could have broken my heart so complete

G Well I couldn't blame my darlin G7 C And who could help fallin' G D7 G In love with my darlin so sweet

B7CGWell it must be the fault of the Tennessee WaltzD7Wish I'd known just how much it would costGBut I didn't see it cominG7CIt's all over but the cryinGD7GBlame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

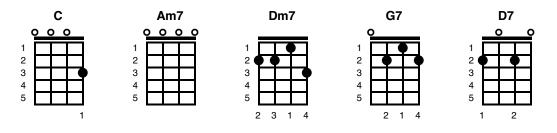
She goes dancin with the darkness **G7** С To the Tennessee Waltz **D7** G And I feel like I'm fallin apart G And it's stronger than the drinkin **G7** С And it's deeper than sorrow G **D7** G The darkness she left in my heart

B7CGI remember the night and the Tennessee WaltzD7Cause I know just how much I have lost

G Yes I lost my little darlin G7 C The night they were playin G D7 G G G G The beautiful Tennessee Waltz D7 C /// C /// G / The beautiful Tennessee Waltz end

You Send Me

Sam Cooke, Recorded by Nicolette Larson



INTRO: C// Am7// Dm7// G7//

C Am7 Dm7 **G7** Darlin, yo--u send me C Am7 Dm7 **G7** I know yo-u send me C Am7 Dm7 **G7** Darlin', yo-u send me Am7 С Honest you do, honest you do Dm7 **G7** Honest you do, woa-oh

C Am7 Dm7 G7

Yo-u thrill me **C Am7 Dm7 G7** I know yo-u thrill me **C Am7 Dm7 G7** Darlin', Yo-u thrill me **C // F // C ////** Honest you do

Dm7 **G7** Cmaj7 / / Am7 / / At first I thought it was in-fat-u-ation, Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 / / Am7 / / But oh, it's lasted so long Cmaj7 / / A7 / / Dm7 **G7** Now I find myself wanting **D7** Dm7 To marry you and take you home

G7

Woa-oh, woa-oh-oh-oh

C Am7 Dm7 **G7** Yo--u send me C Am7 Dm7 G7 I know yo-u send me C Am7 Dm7 **G7** I know, yo-u send me Am7 С Honest you do, honest you do Dm7 **G7** Woa-oh-oh, woa-oh-oh-oh

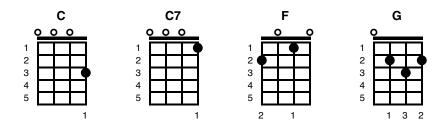
Dm7 Cmaj7 / / Am7 / / **G7** At first I thought it was in-fat-u-ation, Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 / / Am7 / / But oh, it's lasted so long Cmaj7 / / A7 / / Dm7 **G7** Now I find myself wanting **D7** Dm7 To marry you and take you home **G7** Woa-oh, woa-oh-oh-oh

Outro:

C Am7 Dm7 **G7** wo-o-oah, whenever I'm with you Yo--u. C Am7 Dm7 **G7** Yo--u. I know, I know, whenever I'm with you C Am7 Dm7//// Yo--u, mmm F// **C** 1 **C**// Honest you do, honest you do, honest you do end

Out of Love

John Prine



INTRO: C / / / G / / / C / / / C / / / /

С **C7** Barley malts and does eat oats and little girls are lively And your liveliness has left me in a brew So I'm sitting here just drinking beer Cause there's nothing else to do And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you **C7** F We were so happy, honey when we were together Why we should have won a ribbon colored blue But those Rocky Mountain waters came between us G And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you **Chorus:** So I'm living in the land of sky blue waters And I'm grabbing all the gusto up, it's true Well, you only go around, once in life they say G And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you

С **C7** These teardrops that I'm crying Are the champagne of bottled tears And I must admit that I've shed one or two **C**7 But when good friends get together Well they always tip a few С And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you Chorus: So I'm living in the land of sky blue waters And I'm grabbing all the gusto up, it's true (:7 Well, you only go around, once in life they say G And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you F So put me in a cool place, for I'm the King of Beers Forty to forty-five degrees will do And if you must play that jukebox, let it be low and now G Cause when I'm out of love, I'm out of you **Chorus:**

check

FCSo I'm living in the land of sky blue watersGAnd I'm grabbing all the gusto up, it's trueCC7F

Well, you only go around, once in life they say

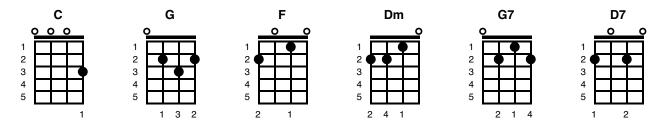
CGCAnd when I'm out of love,I'm out of you

Outro:

 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & G & C \\ So if you got the time, & we got the tears \\ C & G & C \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \\ And when I'm out of love, & I'm out of you \\ end \end{array}$

If Not For You

Bob Dylan



INTRO: C///G/F //// C///G/F ////

C///G/F////If not for you C///G/F////Babe, I couldn't even find the door C///G/F////I couldn't even see the floor Dm ////I'd be sad and blue Dm ////C///G/F/////if not for you $C///G/F \downarrow$

C G F

If not for you C G F Babe the night would see me, wide awake C G F The day would surely have to break Dm It would not be new C G F C G F If not for you

FCIf not for you my sky would fallG7CRain would gather too

F C
Without your love I'd be nowhere at all
D7 G ////
I'd be lost if not for you
F //// Em //// G7 ↓

C G F

If not for you C G F The winter would hold no spring C G F Couldn't hear a robin sing Dm I just wouldn't have a clue C G F CG F If not for you

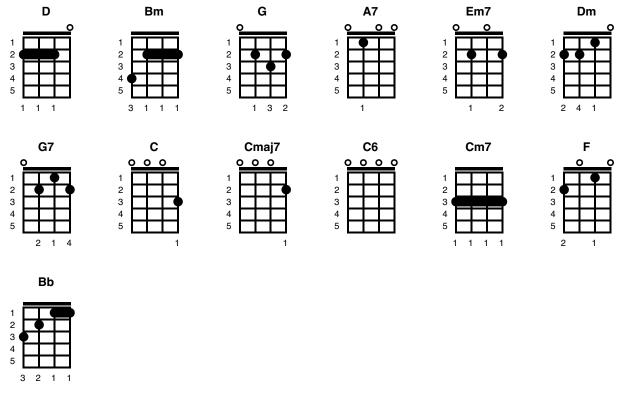
F C If not for you my sky would fall G7 C Rain would gather too F C Without your love I'd be nowhere at all D7 G//// I'd be lost if not for you F//// Em//// G7↓

G7 C G F

If not for you C G F The winter would hold no spring C G F You couldn't hear a robin sing Dm I just wouldn't have a clue C G FC G F If not for you c↓ If not for you end

Breakin' Up is Hard to Do

Neil Sedaka



INTRO: D // Bm // G // A7 // D // Bm // G // A7 //

A7 D Bm G Down doobydoo down, down, comma comma Bm G **A7** D Down dooby doo down down, comma comma D Bm G Down dooby doo down down **A7** Breaking up is Em7 D↓ Tacet D Hard to do

D Bm G A7

Don't take your love a-way from me

 D
 Bm
 G
 A7

 Don't you leave my heart in misery
 D
 ////
 Bm ////

 D ////
 Bm ////
 Bm ////
 Bm ////

 If you go then I'll be blue
 G
 G

 'Cause breaking up is
 Em7
 A7 ↓
 Tacet

 Hard to do
 Hard to do
 Hard to do
 Hard to do

D Bm G **A7** Remember when you held me tight D Bm G Α7 And you kissed me all through the night D //// Bm //// Think of all that we've been through D↓ Tacet A7 G And breaking up is hard to do

Bridge:

Dm G7 Dm **G7** They say that breaking up is hard to do Cmaj7 C6 С Cmaj7 Now I know, I know that it's true F Cm7 F Cm7 Don't say that this is the end Bb Instead of breaking up I wish A7↓ Tacet **A7** That we were making up again Bm G D **A7** I beg of you, don't say goodbye D Bm G **A7** Can't we give our love a-nother try

D //// Bm //// Come on baby, let's start anew G A7 D↓ Tacet 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

Bridge:

Dm G7 Dm **G7** They say that breaking up is hard to do Cmaj7 C6 С Cmai7 Now I know, I know that it's true Cm7 F Cm7 F Don't say that this is the end Bb Instead of breaking up I wish A7↓ Tacet **A7** That we were making up again

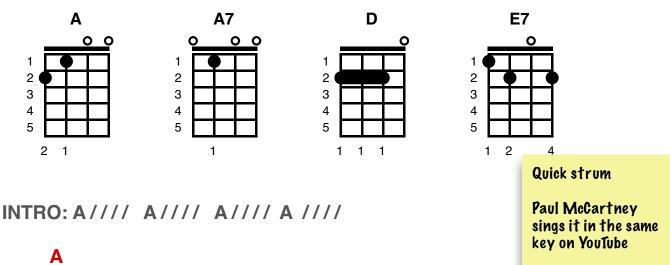
D Bm G **A7** I beg of you, don't say goodbye D Bm Α7 G Can't we give our love another try D //// Bm //// Come on baby, let's start anew **A7 D**↓ Tacet G 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

Repeat & Fade

D Bm G **A7** Down dooby doo down down, comma comma D Bm G **A7** Down dooby doo down down, comma comma Α7 D Bm G Down dooby doo down down, comma comma G **A7** D/ D Bm Down dooby doo down down, comma comma end

That's Alright, Mama

Recorded by Elvis also by Paul McCartney



Well, that's alright, mama

That's alright for you

1

2

3

4

5

A7 That's alright mama, just anyway you do D Well, that's alright, that's alright **E7** That's alright now mama **E7** A A A Anyway you do

Α

Well, Mama she done told me

Papa done told me too

'Son, that gal your foolin' with **A7** She ain't no good for you' D But, that's alright, that's alright **E7** right now mama That's al-

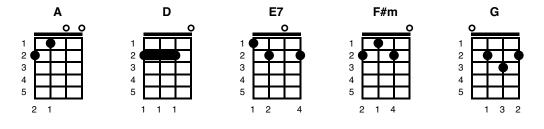
Key of A

E7 A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
INSTRUMENTAL:
A Mama she done told me
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal your foolin' with
A7 She ain't no good for you'
D But, that's alright, that's alright
E7 E7 A A A A That's al- right now mama, anyway you do
A Well, I'm leaving town, baby
I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered with
Me hanging 'round your door
Well, that's alright E7 E7 A A A A
That's al- right now mama, anyway you do Hoo hoo
E7 Ya, that's al- right now mama E7 A//// A//// A//// Anyway you do end

Ramblin' Man

Key of A

The Allman Brothers



INTRO: A//// G// D// A//// A/ ///

Chorus: G // D // Δ Lord I was born a ramblin' man **E7 E7** Α D Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can F#m D When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand **E7** Α Α That I was born a ramblin' man

Verse:

Α Α My father was a gambler down in Georgia F7 **E7** D Α And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun F#m Π And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus Α F7 Α Rolling down Highway forty-one

Chorus:

AG //D //AALord I was born a ramblin' manADE7E7Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I canDAF#mDWhen it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand

A E7 A A That I was born a ramblin' man

Verse: Α D Α I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning Α D **E7 E7** Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennesee F#m D Α D They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, Lord Α **E7** Α Α Them delta women think the world of me

Chorus:

Α G D Α Α Lord I was born a ramblin' man **E7 E7** Α D Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can F#m D D Α When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand Α **E7** Α Α That I was born a ramblin' man

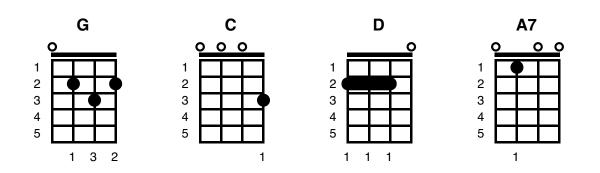
Outro:

FADING OUT

D // **G** // Α Α Α Lord I was born a ramblin' man Δ **G** // D // Α Α Lord I was born a ramblin' man G // D // Α Α Α Lord I was born a ramblin' man **G** // D // Α Α Lord I was born a ramblin' man A//// G↓↓ $\mathbf{D} \downarrow \downarrow$ A↓ end

Settin' The Woods On Fire

Hank Williams Sr.



INTRO: G / / / / G / / / /

G

Comb your hair and paint and powder C You act proud and I'll act prouder D You sing loud and I'll sing louder

Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire

G

You're my gal and I'm your feller C Dress up in your frock of yeller D I'll look swell but you'll look sweller G Settin' the woods on fire

С

We'll take in all the honkey tonks G Tonight we're having fun

A7

We'll show the folks a brand new dance **D TACET D**//// That never has been done

G I don't care who thinks we're silly C You be Daffy and I'll be Dilly D We'll order up two bowls of chili G G Settin' the woods on fire

INSTRUMENTAL

G I don't care who thinks we're silly C You be Daffy and I'll be Dilly D We'll order up two bowls of chili G G Settin' the woods on fire

G I'll gas up my hot rod stocker C We'll get hotter than a poker D You'll be broke but I'll be broker

Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire

G We'll sit close to one another **C** Up one street and down the other D

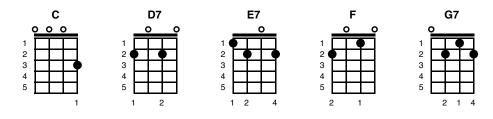
We'll have a time, oh brother G Setting the woods on fire

C We'll put aside a little time G To fix a flat or two A7 My tires and tubes are doing fine D TACET D//// But the air is showing through

G You clap hands and I'll start bowing C We'll do all the laws allowin' D Tomorrow I'll be right back plowing G G /// Settin' the woods on fire end

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce



INTRO: C//// C////

C Well the South side of Chicago D7 Is the baddest part of town E7 F And if you go down there, you better just beware G7 C // G7 Of a man named Leroy Brown

С

Now Leroy more than trouble D7 You see he stand 'bout six foot four E7 F All the downtown ladies just call him Treetop Lover G7 C All the men just call him Sir

С

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown D7 The baddest man in the whole damn town E7 F Badder than old King Kong G7 C // G7 // Meaner than a junkyard dog

С **D7** Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes **E7** F And he like to wave his diamond rings **G7** С In front of everybody's nose **D7** С He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun C //G7 // **G7** He got a razor in his shoe

C And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown D7 The baddest man in the whole damn town E7 F Badder than old King Kong G7 C // G7 // Meaner than a junkyard dog

CD7Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' diceE7E7FAnd at the edge of the bar, sat a girl named DorisG7C // G7And ooh that girl looked niceCCD7Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon beganE7E7FAnd Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'G7CWith the wife of a jealous man

C And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown D7 The baddest man in the whole damn town E7 F Badder than old King Kong G7 C // G7 // Meaner than a junkyard dog

С

Well the two men took to fightin' D7 And when they pulled them from the floor E7 F Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle G7 C With a couple of pieces gone

С

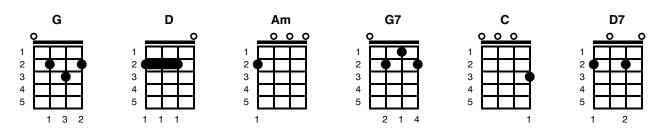
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown D7 The baddest man in the whole damn town E7 F Badder than old King Kong G7 C // G7 // Meaner than a junkyard dog

C And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown D7 The baddest man in the whole damn town E7 F Badder than old King Kong G7 C / F / C / Meaner than a junkyard dog end

Key of G

Lucille

Written by Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum, Recorded by Kenny Rogers



INTRO: D/// D/// G///G/Tacet

Verse 1: G In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot On a bar stool she took off her ring Am I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over Am G I sat down and asked her name When the drinks finally hit her **G7** С She said, "I'm no quitter, but I finally quit livin' on dreams D I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after I'm after whatever the other life brings." Verse 2: G In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him П I thought how he looked out of place Am He came to the woman who sat there beside me Am D G He had a strange look on his face

Now his big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain G7 C For a minute I thought I was dead D But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking D7 G Tacet And he turned to the woman and said,

Chorus:

G7 C "You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille G With four hungry children and a crop in the field C I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times G But this time your hurting won't heal D7 G

You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

Verse 3: G After he left us I ordered more whiskey I thought how she'd made him look small Am And from the lights of the bar room To a rented hotel room **D7** G We walked without talking at all Now she was a beauty but when she came to me **G7** С She must have thought I'd lost my mind Cause I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her **D7** Tacet G

Kept coming back time after time

Chorus:

G7 C You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille G With four hungry children and a crop in the field C I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times but G This time your hurting won't heal D7 G You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

Outro:

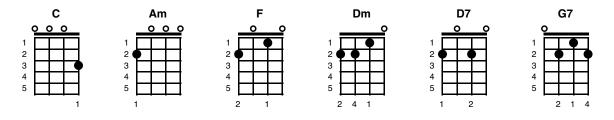
D7

C/// G/

You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille end

Locomotion

Little Eva



INTRO: C / / / / C / / / /

С Am Everybody's doin' a brand-new dance now С Am (Come on baby, do the Locomotion) С I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now С Am (Come on baby, do the Locomotion) Dm My little baby sis-ter can do it with ease **D7** It's easier than learning your A-B-C's **G7** С С So come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me You gotta swing your hips, now F Come on, baby С Jump up, Jump back **G7** Well, I think you've got the knack Who-o-oah

С Am Now that you can do it, let's make a chain now Am С (Come on baby, do the Loco-motion) С Am A chug-a chug-a motion like a railroad train, now С (Come on baby, do the Loco-motion) F Do it nice and easy now, don't lose control A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul **G7** С So come on, come on and do the Loco-motion with me You gotta swing your hips, now F Come on, baby Jump up, jump back Well, now, I think you've got the knack Who-o-oah С Am Move around the floor in a Locomotion С Am (Come on baby, do the Locomotion) С Am Do it holding hands i-if you get the notion С Δm (Come on baby, do the Locomotion) F Dm There's never been a dance that's so easy to do F **D7**

It even makes you happy when you're feeling blue

C G7 C So come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me

```
You gotta swing your hips, now

F

Come on, baby

C

Jump up, jump back

G7

Well, now, I think you've got the knack

C ↓

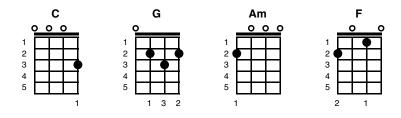
Who-o-oah

end
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Wagon Wheel

Key of C

Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor



INTRO: C //// G //// Am //// F ////

С G Headed down south to the land of the pines Am And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline С Starin' up the road F G And pray to God I see headlights С G I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Am Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers С And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh G F I can see my baby tonight С G So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Am F Rock me mama anyway you feel С G F F mama rock me Hey, С G Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Am F Rock me mama like a south-bound train С G F F Hey, mama rock me

Instrumental
CGI made it down the coast in seventeen hoursAmFPickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
CAnd I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
GFI can see my baby tonight

C G Runnin' from the cold up in New England Am F I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband C My baby plays the guitar G F F I pick a banjo now

C G Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me down Am F Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave town C But I ain't a-turnin' back G F F To livin' that old life no more

С G So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Am F Rock me mama anyway you feel С G F Hey, mama rock me С Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Am Rock me mama like a south-bound train G F С F Hey, mama rock me

Instrumental

C G Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me down Am F Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave town C But I ain't a-turnin' back G F F To livin' that old life no more

C G Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke Am I caught a trucker out of Philly F Had a nice long toke C G But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap F F To Johnson City, Tennessee

C G And I gotta get a move on before the sun Am I hear my baby callin' my name F And I know that she's the only one C And if I die in Raleigh G F F At least I will die free

CGSo rock me mama like a wagon wheelAmFRock me mama anyway you feelCGFHey, mama rock me

C G Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Am F Rock me mama like a south-bound train C G F F C G F F Hey, mama rock me Hey, mama rock me C G F F C/ Hey, mama rock me end