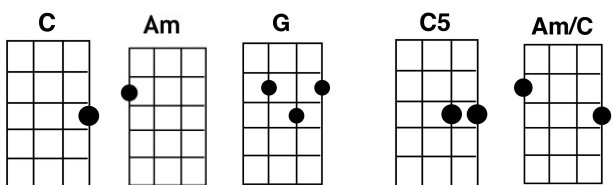# The Blackest Crow

Traditional, heard through Appalachia and The Ozarks after the Civil War
Melody made known by fiddler Tommy Jarrell (1901-1985)

Optional:

C   Am   G   C5   Am/C

```
Boom-chick picking (waltz time):
A ------- X -- X ------ X -- X ----
E ------- X -- X ------ X -- X ----
C --- X ----------- X ------------
G --- (X) ----------- (X) ------------
      1   2   3   1   2   3
```

Waltz time - 3 beats per chord - Waltz strum or pick

Intro: C5   C5   Am/C   Am/C   C5   C5   Am/C   Am/C

                  G   G   C   C   C   C   Am Am

Verse 1:   As time draws near my dearest dear when you and I must part

                  G   G   C   C   C C   Am Am

How little you know of the grief and woe in my poor and aching heart

                    C   C   Am   Am   C   C   Am Am

Each night I suffer for your sake, the one I love so dear

                G   G   C   C   C   C   Am   Am

I wish that I was going with you or you were staying here

             C   G   C5 C5 Am/C Am/C   C5 C5 Am/C Am/C

Or you were staying here

Verse 2:   The <u>blackest</u> crow that <u>ever</u> flew would surely turn to <u>white</u>
If <u>ever</u> I prove <u>false</u> to you bright day would turn to <u>night</u>
Bright <u>day</u> will turn to <u>night</u> my love, the <u>elements</u> will <u>mourn</u>
If <u>ever</u> I prove <u>false</u> to you the seas will rage and <u>burn</u>
The <u>seas</u> will <u>rage</u> and <u>burn</u>

Verse 3:   And <u>when</u> you're on some <u>distant</u> shore, think of us left be-<u>hind</u>
We <u>watch</u> the waves and <u>mark</u> the days, the ebb and flow of <u>time</u>
So <u>when</u> the wind blows <u>high</u> and clear pray send your love to <u>me</u>
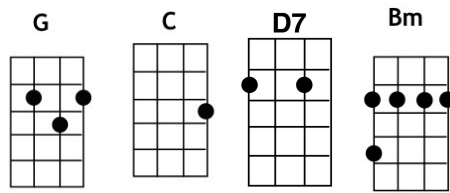That _I_ might know just <u>by</u> your sign how time has gone with <u>thee</u>

                 C   G   C5 C5 Am/C Am/C

How time has gone with thee

Outro: C5   C5   Am/C   Am/C   End C5

The Circle Game

Joni Mitchell - recorded on *Ladies of the Canyon* (1970)

G   C   D7   Bm

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats, except * = 2 beats - Standard strum or pick

Verse 1:
```
         G          C              G      G
         Yesterday a child came out to wonder
          G              C          D7      D7
         Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar
          G              C              Bm      Bm
         Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
                 C          D7          G      G
         And tearful at the falling of a star
```
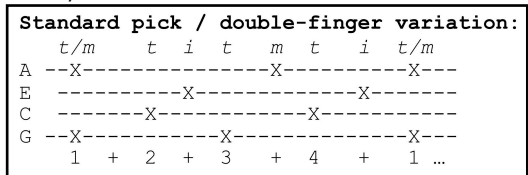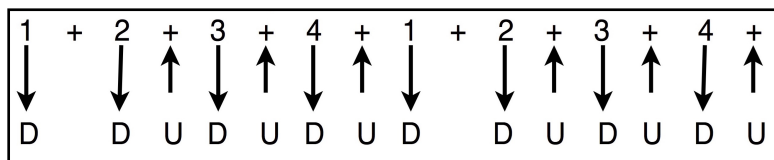
Chorus:
```
                 G              C*      G*
         And the seasons they go round and round
                 G              C*      G*
         And the painted ponies go up and down
         C                      C          G      G
         … We're captive on the carousel of time
         C                      C          G              Bm
         … We can't return we can only look be-hind from where we came
                 G                      C*      D7*  G      G
         And go round and round and round in the circle game
```

Verse 2:
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons   ___
Skated over ten clear frozen streams   ___
Words like, when you're older, must ap-pease him   ___
And promises of someday make his dreams   ___ … **Chorus**

Verse 3:
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now   ___
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town   ___
And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now   ___
Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down   ___ … **Chorus**

Verse 4:
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty   ___
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true   ___
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty   ___
Be-fore the last re-volving year is through   ___ … **Chorus**

Finlandia / This Is My Song

Music by Jean Sibelius (1900) / Lyrics by Lloyd Stone (1934, 22yo)

C   F   G7   Em   Am   A
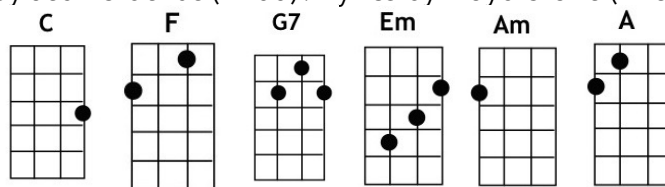
Each chord = 4 beats, except * = 2 beats, / = 1 strum

```
1   +   2   +   3   +   4   +   1   +   2   +   3   +   4   +
↓       ↓   ↑   ↓   ↑   ↓   ↑   ↓       ↓   ↑   ↓   ↑   ↓   ↑
↓       ↓       ↓       ↓       ↓       ↓       ↓       ↓
D       D   U   D   U   D   U   D       D   U   D   U   D   U
```

```
Standard pick / double-finger variation:
    t/m     t   i   t   m   t   i   t/m
A --X-----------------X-----------X---
E ----------X-------------X-------
C -------X-------------X----------
G --X-----------X-------------X---
   1   +   2   +   3   +   4   +   1 …
```

Intro: C   F*   G7*   C   C/ (4)

Verse 1:
```
              F         G7            C         C
```
This is my song, O God of all the nations
```
              F         G7            C         C
```
a song of peace for lands afar and mine
```
              Em        F              Am        Am
```
this is my home, the country where my heart is
```
           C              F*        G7*    A        A/ (4)
```
here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine
```
           C       F*     G7*       Am        Am
```
but other hearts in other lands are beating
```
                   C         F*        G7*      C    C
```
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine

Verse 2:
```
              F         G7            C         C
```
My country's skies are bluer than the o - cean
```
              F         G7            C         C
```
and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine
```
              Em        F              Am        Am
```
but other lands have sunlight too, and clover
```
           C       F*        G7*       A        A/ (4)
```
and skies are ev-ery-where as blue as mine
```
           C            F*     G7*    Am        Am
```
O hear my song, thou God of all the nations
```
           C       F*        G7*      C    C
```
a song of peace for their land and for mine

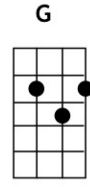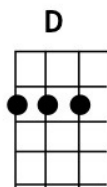**Outro:**   F   G7   C   C/ (End)

For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills - Performed by Buffalo Springfield (1967)
Standard time / Each chord = 4 beats

D   **G**

Chord Progression:
D   G   D   G

1		2
D	↔	G
3	▲	4

Single strums
Intro: One cycle through progression

Verse 1 (Two cycles):
___ There's somethin' happenin' <u>here</u> … what it <u>is</u> ain't exactly <u>clear</u>
There's a <u>man</u> with a gun over <u>there</u> … tellin' <u>me</u> I got to be-<u>ware</u>

Chorus (One cycle):
<u>Stop</u> children what's that sound, <u>every</u>body look what's goin' 'round ____ ____

Vamp: Cycle 1-2x as you prefer

Verse 2 (Two cycles):
There's battle lines being drawn … nobody's right if everybody's wrong
Young people speakin' their minds … gettin' so much resistance from behind

Chorus

Verse 3:
What a field day for the heat … a thousand people in the street
Singing songs and carrying signs … mostly say, hooray for our side

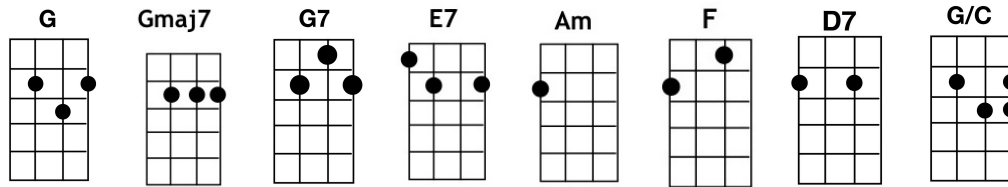**Chorus**

Verse 4:
Paranoia strikes deep … into your life it will creep
It starts when you're always afraid …
                                        step out of line, the man comes to take you away

Chorus 3x - Tag: Vamp 1-2 cycles as you prefer - End on D

Homeward Bound

Paul Simon - released on Simon & Garfunkel's *Parsley, Sage, Rosemary & Thyme* (1966)

G   Gmaj7   G7   E7   Am   F   D7   G/C

Standard time - Standard strum and/or pick

```
            G                               Gmaj7            G7    E7
Verse 1:    I'm sitting in the railway station, got a ticket to my destina-tion
            Am                          F
            On a tour of one-night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand
              G                           D7*     G*          G
            And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band …


                      C           G              C
Chorus:     Homeward bound… I wish I was … homeward bound
             G*            G/C*             G*            G/C*
            Home, where my thought's escaping – Home, where my music's playing
             G*            G/C*          D7*    G         G
            Home, where my loves lies waiting silently for me …
```

Verse 2:   <u>Every</u> day's an endless stream of <u>cigarettes</u> and maga-<u>zines</u>   <u>   </u>
            And <u>each</u> town looks the same to me, the <u>movies</u> and the factories
            And <u>every</u> stranger's face I see re-<u>minds</u> me that I (long) to be … Chorus

Verse 3:   To-<u>night</u> I'll sing my songs again, I'll <u>play</u> the game and pre-<u>tend</u>   <u>   </u>
            But <u>all</u> my words come back to me in <u>shades</u> of mediocrity
            Like <u>emptiness</u> and harmony, I <u>need</u> someone to (com)fort me … **Chorus**

```
           D7*     G      Gmaj7          G7         End G
Outro:  …  Silently for me …         Silently for me …
```

The Light and the Sea

Dar Williams - *In the Time of Gods* (2012)

G   Em   C   D

March strum:

1	2	3	4	+	1	2	3	4	+
D		D	D	U	D		D	D	U

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - March strum

Intro: G G | G D G G | G D Em Em | C C G G

Verse 1:
```
        D             D                 C              G
Setting out u-pon the waves in darkness and up-heaval
D             D               C                 G
I was told that I alone would not know good and evil
Em     Em         Bm  Bm      Em   Em     C     D
Oooh  …  but in time  …  but oooh  …  in time
```

Chorus 1:
```
         G  G          G           D         G  G
It came to me  …  as my ship would fall and rise
         G        D      Em  Em       C   C          G    G
I could turn and lift my eyes  …  to the light  …  a distant light
                 G  D      G  G      G   D     Em    Em
And there will a - all - ways be  …  the light and the sea
                 C  C              G    G
The roiling sea  …  the light and me
```

Verse 2:
```
         D                 D                 C               G
And as the days went by, I turned my wheel towards the thunder
 D             D               C                 G
Taking on a challenge, that I knew could take me under
Em    Em                 Bm  Bm     Em   Em                C  D
Oooh  …  and it took me down  …  and oooh  …  it took me down
```

```
                        G  G        G          D        G   G
Chorus 2:   And it came to me  …   as I cursed the stem and sail
                        G      D       Em  Em        C   C          G     G
            Called it fate that I should fail  …  there is a light … there is a light
                            G  D        G   G      G    D     Em     Em
            And there will a - all - ways be  …   the light and the sea
                        C    C                 G     G
            The roiling sea  …  the light and me


            Em  Em  Bm  Bm      C  C            D     D
Interlude:                      … And it a - all comes down …


                    G   G              G          D     G   G
Chorus 3:   Down to me  …  to feel the pre-sence of my soul
                        G       D      Em  Em        C    C   G     G
            Amidst the torrents and the cold  …  of the sea …
                        G  D        G   G      G   D     Em     Em
            And there will a - all - ways be  …   the light and the sea
                        C    C            G     G
            The roiling sea  …  the light and me


            Em  Em  C  C              G/
Outro:      Ooh …           The light and me
```
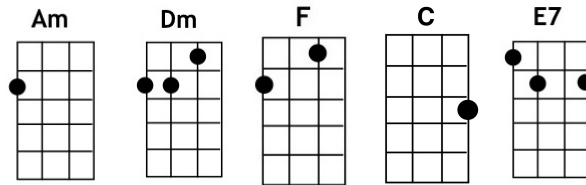
Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional, arranged by Avery Hill (2020)

Am   Dm   F   C   E7

```
Thumb-strum, standard time:

1     2     3     4     1     2     3     4
T     ↓     T     ↓     T     ↓     T     ↓
```

```
Standard pick / double-finger variation:
    t/m     t   i   t   m   t   i   t/m
A --X-----------------X-----------X---
E ---------------X-------------X-------
C -----------X-------------X-----------
G --X-------------X-----------------X---
   1   +   2   +   3   +   4   +   1 …
```

Intro: Vamp Am

Verse 1:

     Am Am   Am   Am   Dm Dm   Am Am
I am a poor   wayfaring stranger … traveling through   this world of woe
     Am Am   Am Am   Dm Dm   Am Am
There's no   sickness, toil or danger … in that bright land   to which I go
        F F   C C   F F   C E7
I'm going there   to see my mother … going there   no more to roam
      Am Am   Am   Am   Dm Dm   Am   Am
I'm only going   over Jordan … I'm only going   over home

Interlude: Dm Dm Am Am

Verse 2:

       Am Am   Am   Am
I know dark clouds   will gather 'round me …
   Dm Dm   Am Am
                     I know my way   is rough and steep
      Am Am   Am   Am   Dm Dm   Am Am
But beauteous fields lie just before me … where those redeemed their vigils keep
        F F   C C   F F   C E7
I'm going there   to see my father … going there   no more to roam
      Am Am   Am   Am   Dm Dm   Am   Am
I'm only going   over Jordan … I'm only going   over home …   **Interlude**

Instrumental (Verse chords) - Interlude - Repeat Verse 1
Repeat last line, end on Am

Scarborough Fair

Traditional, likely derived from "The Elfin Knight" - arranged by Avery Hill (2020)

Am   Em7   D   G
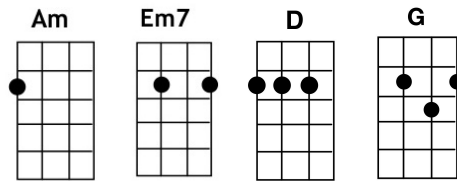
Waltz time - Each chord = 3 beats

Waltz strum (up strums optional):

1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 +

D   D U D U D   D U D U

```
Boom-chick picking (waltz time):
A ------- X -- X ------ X -- X ----
E ------- X -- X ------ X -- X ----
C --- X ----------- X --------------
G --- (X) ----------- (X) -----------
       1    2    3    1    2    3
```

Intro: Am G Em7 Am Am Am Am

	Am	Am	Em7	Am

Verse 1:   Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?

Am   Am   D   Am   Am
Parsley, sage, rose-mary and thyme

Am   G   Am   Em7   Em7
Re-mem-ber me to one who lives there

Am   G   Em7   Am   Am   Am   Am
She once was a true love of mine

Verse 2:   Tell her to make me a cam-bric shirt
__ Parsley, sage, rose-mary and thyme
With-out any seam or need-le-work
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Verse 3:   Tell her to find me an acre of land
__ Parsley, sage, rose-mary and thyme
Be-tween the sea foam and the sea strand
Then she'll be a true love of mine
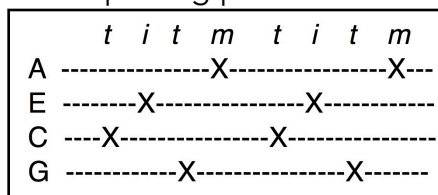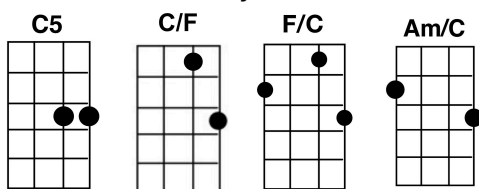
Instrumental: Verse chords
Repeat Verse 1

Outro: Am G Em7 End Am

Shenandoah

Traditional, arr. Avery Hill

Use conventional chords, or try these variations: Standard picking pattern:

C5   C/F   F/C   Am/C

```
       t  i  t  m    t  i  t  m
A ----------------X----------------X---
E --------X----------------X------------
C ----X----------------X----------------
G ------------X----------------X-------
```

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Standard strum or pick

Intro: C   C   C/F   C/F   C   C   C/F   C/F

Verse 1:

  C   C   F   C   F   F   C   C

Shenandoah… I long to hear you, a - way… you rolling river

    Am   Am   F   F

Oh Shenandoah… I long to hear you

   C C   C C   Am   F C C **(Intro chords)**

A - way… I'm bound a-way… cross the wide Miss - our - i

Verse 2:   Shenandoah, I love your daughter, away, you rolling river
            I'll take her 'cross the rolling water
            Away, I'm bound a-way, cross the wide Missouri

Verse 3:   He sold the chief that fire-water, away, you rolling river
            And 'cross the river he stole his daughter
            Away, I'm bound a-way, cross the wide Missouri

Verse 4:   Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you, away, you rolling river
            Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you
            Away, I'm bound a-way, cross the wide Missouri

                 Am   F C C

Outro: Cross the wide Miss - our - i

                 Am   Am   F   F   C C **(Intro chords) End C**

    Cross the wide …   Miss - our - i

Simple Gifts

Melody & Verse 1 Text by Shaker Elder Joseph Brackett, Jr. (1848)
Additional text origins unknown, printed in *Friends Journal* (1984)
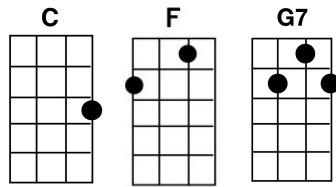
Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats, except * = 2 beats and / = 1 beat

Verse 1:

     C   **C**
'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free
    G7   **G7**
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be
    C   **C**
And when we find ourselves in that place just right
    G7   **C/** **F/** **C***
'Twill be in the valley of love and de-light

Chorus:

   C   **C**
When true simp - li - city is gained
    C   **G7**
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed
    C   **C**
To turn, turn, will be our delight
   G7   **C/** **F/** **C***
Until turning, turning we come round right

Verse 2: 'Tis a gift to be knowing, 'tis a gift to be kind
       'Tis a gift to wait to hear some-one else's mind
       That when we speak our feelings we might come out true
       'Tis a gift for me and a gift for you … **Chorus**

Verse 3: 'Tis the gift to have friends and a true friend to be
       'Tis the gift to think of others not only think of me
       And when we hear what others really think and really feel
       Then we'll all live together with a love that is real … **Chorus**