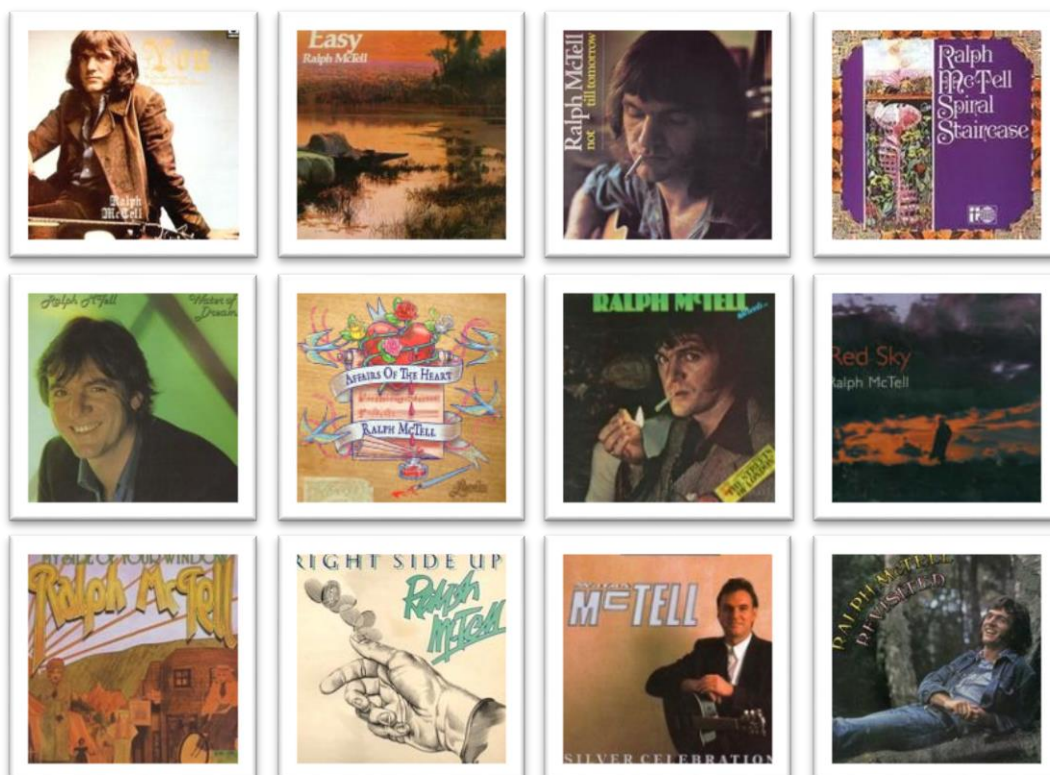




Ukulele ADAPTED RALPH McTELL SONGBOOK “Songs for Four Strings”

John Timney



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Ralph McTell

Ralph is of the great storytellers, and he is now celebrating almost 50 years on the road. Known for his virtuoso guitar style, he is primarily a prolific and gifted songwriter. With a style that invites you into a unique world, he weaves a narrative that is both significant and poignant.

Ralph made his debut in 1968 with the album 'Eight Frames a Second' and in 1974 the release of 'Streets of London' earned him an Ivor Novello Award. In 1993, Nanci Griffith recorded 'From Clare to Here' on her Grammy Award winning album and in 2002 he was presented with the prestigious Lifetime Achievement Award at the BBC Radio 2 Folk Awards.

Adapted from www.ralphmctell.co.uk

I've included a lot of songs in here; I think that they are all worth the effort. It is NOT a definitive McTell Songbook for the simple reason that not all of his work makes the journey from guitar or piano to ukulele with ease. "Sylvia", for example, is a beautiful song that needs a piano. "Naomi" is left out of this book for the same reason.

In many of the songs I've just put chords in for the first verse. If you know the songs you will be able to pick out where the chord changes are.

I hope you like them.

John Timney

Source material:

Internet (various sites, none of which were all that "correct")

"The Songs of Ralph McTell" (Essex Music International Ltd, 1976)

"Songs for Six* Strings" (Leola Music and R M Brown Associates, 2002)

"Time's Poems: The Song Lyrics of Ralph McTell" (Leola Music, 2005)

There is no intended infringement of copyright in this work. It was created purely as an educational resource to bring the works of someone I believe to be a national treasure to a wider, four-stringed, audience. This work is not to be sold.

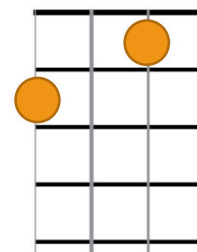
Chords and Notes

Ralph McTell is a brilliant guitarist. He has been a personal hero since I was a teenager. The first song I ever heard him play was “*First Song*” (appropriately) in 1972. I tried for years to emulate his style and failed. As I have aged, my guitar-playing has lessened and it is almost all ukulele for me now – and even further from true McTell.

Ralph rarely strums a guitar and he has at his disposal six metal strings that allow BIG chords. It must be said that Ralph’s music doesn’t always “work” on a ukulele. He often uses chords that require five or six notes. I came across F#7sus4addG for example. Not even remotely possible on a four string instrument. He also finger-picks a lot of the time which doesn’t *always* work well on a uke either. He also plays several (e.g. “Naomi”) on the piano and that doesn’t work on a uke either. Consequently, there are a number of changes here. It can’t be helped, but I’m still sorry in a way.

McTell has a baritone voice so these songs may need to be transposed up a notch or two for female voices. That’s what capos are for (although I realise that a capo on a soprano or concert uke isn’t a really viable proposition).

The two most common tunings of ukuleles are GCEA (for soprano, concert and most tenor ukes) and DGBE (for the remainder of the tenor ukes and the baritone ukes). Chords are described here in four numbers where the number represents a finger in a fret. So, 2010 ([F] on the GCEA tuned uke and [C] on a DGBE tuned uke) tells you to create the shape at the right. The problems that arise with a re-entrant 4th string are just ignored here. So a chord like [D/F#] doesn’t really have an F# “bass” note in there with a re-entrant string.



On nearly every page there is a listing of the chords in both tunings. I hope that helps. Where the lyrics nearly reach the bottom of the page there was not enough space to put the table in so it is on the next page. You will find that I use [G5] and [D5] a lot. There is a big advantage in using 5th chords; [G5] can “cover” for [G] or [Gm] – there is no 3rd to complicate things. Similarly, [D5] can be [D] or [Dm].

You will regularly come across an exclamation mark after a chord. This is a “sclang” or broken chord or “slow strum”.

Sometimes in Ralph’s songs you might see chords which are exactly equivalent (in ukulele terms). For example [D6] and [Bm7] both contain the same four notes (D, F#, A and B) and, at best, are inversions of each other. Where equivalent chords appear in the same song I have reduced the complication by just listing one of them. This is all a little context dependent but I hope that you get the idea.

JAT

After Rain

Intro: [Dadd9]

{verse}

[Dadd9]Come on [G/F#]now and [A]dry [G]your [D]eyes
[A7]Time [G]will [D]ease [G]a[G/F#]way the [A7]pain
[Dadd9]Clouds dis[G/F#]perse and [A]show [G]the [D]clear skies
The [A7]earth [G]smells [D]swee[G]ter [G/F#][A7]after [D]rain.

{verse}

There has never been a deluge
That could wash out every stain.
In cracked pavements weeds find refuge
Earth smells sweeter after rain.

{bridge}

The [A7]world [G]is [D]vast [G]but [A]pain's [G]ho[D]rizon
[A7]Wrapped [A]a[D]round [G]us [G/F#]makes it [A7]small
[D]If you [Dm]break out [Gm]from of this [G]prison
[Bm6]Depending [G]where the [Em7] teardrops [A7] fall

{verse}

Out of barrenness renewal
Hope is just a tiny grain
Irony is often cruel
But the earth smells sweeter after rain.

{verse}

Debris left where floods receded
Was surely bound to cause you pain
Just ignore all that's not needed
Earth smells sweeter after rain.

{bridge}

Sadness is a poor heart teacher
You're not alone we're all the same
Running down the road to meet her
Palace Gate or Factory Lane

{verse}

Joy is not to one confined
Neither then is grief and pain
Water only draws the line
And earth smells sweeter after rain.
After rain. [D]!

Chord	[Dadd9]	[G/F#]	[A]	[A7]	[G]	[D]	[Dm]	[Gm]	[Bm6]	[Em7]
GCEA	7600	0222	2100	0100	0232	2220	2210	0231	1222	0202
DGBE	4230	4033	2220	2223	0003	0232	0231	5333	0132	2030

An Irish Blessing

{verse}

[D]How my life is [A]changing [D]now
My [G]young ones [D]start to [D/F#]leave their [A]home
[D]I wish that their un[A]certain [D]road
Was [G]one that [D]I could [A]tread with [D]them
As when I walked them [G#dim7]home from [D]school
Or caught them safely [A7sus4]when they [A]fell
And [D]chased the demons [A]from their [D]dreams[Bm]
With [G]jokes and [D]stories [A]I could [D]tell.

{Chorus}

[D]May the road rise with you
And the wind be at your [G]back
Go [D]raibh an [A]ghaath I [D]goonai ar do [G]chul
Go n-[D]eiri and [A]bothar [D]leat.

{verse}

And now it's me who has to learn
To let you make your way alone
To try not to direct each turn
Your triumphs and mistakes your own
Your path will different be to mine
Tricks of my trade no use to you
To others and yourself be kind
Your suffering will hurt me too

Chorus

{verse}

I hear the calling of your heart
I see in your eyes that you know
To cherish is the easy part
The hardest task is letting go
So let me watch you to the corner
Let me watch you down the street
May my love be your protector
And walk with you till next we meet.

Chorus

Chord	[D]	[A]	[G]	[D/F#]	[G#dim7]
GCEA	2220	2100	0232	2220	1212
DGBE	0232	2220	0003	4232	2424

Around the Wild Cape Horn

Intro: [G][C][G][Em][D][G]

[G]I was born a land-bound [C]farm [G]boy and [Em]in New [D]England* [C]raised,
The rippling of the [G]wheat fields, well they [Em]were my ocean [D]waves.
Each [G]cry and call, each [C]rise and [G]fall, of the crows a[D]cross the [C]corn
Were seagulls [G]swooping a[D]cross the [G]bow, of a
[C]Ship I dreamed I'd [Em]sail a[D]round Cape [G]Horn.

My [G]deck was the dusty [C]farm [G]yard, my [Em]mast was the [D]telegraph [C]pole
And the windblown choir in the [G]telephone wire
Was the [Em]call heard in my [D]soul
And it [G]seemed to [C]have been [G]singing since the [Em]day that [D]I was [C]born
I'm going to take a [G]trip on a [D]sailing [G]ship,
[C]All the way a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn

[G][C][G][Em][D][C]

[G]Well I found that ship in [C]Ham[G]burg, her [Em]name it [D]was "Pe[C]king"
Our skipper's name was [G]Captain Jürs, and I'd [Em]never met a man like [D]him.
He [G]pulled two men out [C]from the [G]sea,
By the [Em]hair, in a [D]raging [C]storm.
And he kept that [G]grip on a [D]sailing [G]ship,
[C]All the way a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn

[G]Well the cargo weighed five [C]thousand [G]tons,
The [Em]ship three [D]thousand [C]more.
An acre of sail [G]was up aloft, some [Em]seventeen storeys [D]tall.
[G]And we had a pig, and a [C]scruffy [G]dog and a [Em]turkey [D]fed on [C]corn.
[G]And willing [D]hands to [G]drive her on
[C]Hauling us [Em]around the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn.

Well its [D]four hours on and its four hours off and
You [Am]sleep in your wet [C]clothes
The only dry thing [G]on the ship is the [C]cargo [Em]down be[D]low
[G]Eleven thousand [C]miles we [G]sailed, [Em]nigh on one [D]hundred [C]dawns
[G]Thirty two [D]sails on a [G]heaving ship
[C]Hauling us a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn

[G][C][G][Em][D][C]

[G]For seventeen days we [C]were be[G]calmed
And then [Em]Friday [D]the thir[C]teenth
Sixty-eight great [G]ships were lost in the [Em]storm of the [D]century.
But we [G]blew into the [C]Atlan[G]tic, on a [Em]sun-lit [D]sparkling [C]morn,
[G]The turkey got [D]sick, so we [G]ate him quick,
[C]On the way a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn.

{quieter and a bit slower}

[G]Now on that voyage we [C]lost two [G]boys,
 They [Em]got washed [D]over[C]board.
 Silence from us [G]down below, no [Em]one could put in [D]words.
 [G]Two empty bunks to [C]mark the [G]space in [Em]our young [D]lives to [C]mourn,
 [G]Torn be[D]tween all [G]life and death,
 [C]On the way a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn

{normal speed}

[D]And she had us sort of hypnotised, no [Am]time to catch our [C]breath,
 If you want to love [G]your life, well you [C]have to [Em]flirt with [D]death.
 [G]Sail close to the [C]harnessed [G]wind, and [Em]treat all [D]risks with [C]scorn
 [G]A farm boy [D]and an [G]un-yoked
 [C]team, ploughed their way a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn.

[G][C][G][Em][D][C]

[G]And mountain waves, like [C]ava[G]lanches [Em]crashed u[D]pon the [C]decks,
 The screaming winds snapped [G]ropes and spars,
 And [Em]tried to have us [D]wrecked.
 [G]She rose and fell through [C]foam and [G]swell,
 Her [Em]sails were [D]ripped and [C]torn
 [G]Eight thousand [D]tons [G]tossed like a
 [C]Cork, on the way a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn.

[D]And she had us sort of hypnotised, no [Am]time to catch our [C]breath,
 If you want to love [G]your life, well you [C]have to [Em]flirt with [D]death.
 [G]Sail close to the [C]harnessed [G]wind, and [Em]treat all [D]risks with [C]scorn
 [G]A farm boy [D]and an [G]un-yoked
 [C]team, ploughed their way a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn.

[G]Well, a farm boy [D]and [G]un-yoked
 [C]team, ploughed their way a[Em]round the [D]wild Cape [G]Horn. [G]!

** In "Time's Poems" this is **Massachusetts** not **New England** but I have only ever heard the latter version*

Chord	[G]	[C]	[D]	[Em]	[Am]
GCEA	0232	0003	2220	0432	2000
DGBE	0003	2010	0232	2000	2210

Barges

Intro: [C]

[C]Me and my brother returned to the water
I saw a [G7]pike that was [F]two feet [C]long.
[Am]Two small mag[C]icians, [Am]each with a [C]jam jar
Cast [Am]spells on the [C]water with [G]hazel twig [Am]wands.

[C]Country boys catch tadpoles, dive into water
Made [G7]shy by their laughter, we [F]wandered down [C]stream
And [Am]summer rolled [C]o'er us with [Am]no compli[C]cations
'Cept [Am]thinking of [C]Mama [G]sometimes in [Am]dreams.

[C]Stand by the drawbridge, waiting for barges
Waiting a[G7]round for [F]smiles from the [C]man.
[Am]Lifting the [C]bridge whilst [Am]watching the [C]horses
[Am]Dragging the [C]slow boats [G]up the [Am]canal.

[C]I do remember the times but no number
After the [G7]day, but be[F]ore evening [C]comes
[Am]Waiting for [C]castles and [Am]kettles with [C]roses
[Am]Painted on [C]barges that [G]sailed to the [Am]sun.

[C]Oh, see the river run, that was by man begun
Open the [G7]locks, let the [F]boats sail [C]on,
[Am]Taking their [C]castles and [Am]kettles with [C]roses
With [Am]summers of [C]childhood leaving [G]smiles on the [Am]man.

[Am]!

On "Not Till Tomorrow" this sounds like it begins with [Em9] or something similar. It is simplified here.

Chord	[C]	[Am]	[F]	[G]	[G7]
GCEA	0003	2000	2010	0232	0212
DGBE	2010	2210	3211	0003	0001

Bright and Beautiful Things

Intro: [G][D][C][D] [G][C][D][G]

{Verse}

[G]Little Miss [D]Muffet [C]sat on her [D]tuffet,
[G]Eating her [D]curds and her [C]whe [D][G]y.
A[G]long came a [D]spider and [C]sat down bes[D]ide her,
And [G]frightened Miss [C]Muffet awa[D][G]y.

{bridge}

[C]Oh, [Cm]oh, what a [G]shame.
[C]Oh, [Cm]oh, who do you [G]blame ?

{Verse}

The spider soon finished his web,
And the rain came down, and hung it with diamonds.
And a bird flew along, with the stroke of his wing,
Broke the web, he ate the spider.

{bridge}

Oh, oh, what a shame.
Oh, what a waste of the rain?

{Verse}

The bird flew up high into the sky,
And the sun lit the tips of his wet wings with fire.
And a man with a gun shot him down to the ground,
And went home and sang in the choir.

The original now had a short instrumental from the hymn "All Things Bright And Beautiful". If you can, do.

Chord	[G]	[D]	[C]	[Cm]
GCEA	0232	2220	0003	0333
DGBE	0003	0232	2010	1013

Choufleur

Intro: [D][G5][A] [D][G5][A]

{verse}

She said [D]"Darling, [G5]won't you [A]tell me what's the [Bm]matter?[A]
Won't you tell me 'bout the [G5]problem?[A]
I hate to hear you [Em]sigh[A]
Or see it in your [A7]eyes." [A]

{verse}

She said, "Darling, won't you tell me where the hurt lies?
Won't you tell me where the pain is?
I hate to hear you sigh
Or see it in your eyes."

{verse}

She said, "Darling, don't you know the pain will pass soon?
Don't you know it'll soon be over?
I hate to hear you sigh.
Or see it in your eyes."

{bridge}

"Dites a [G5]moi, mon petit [A]chou
Dites a [G5]moi, what can I [A]do?
[D6]Je t'ap[D]pel mon petit [Bm]choufleur
[Em7]Choufleur, I love [A]you."

{verse}

Choufleur, elle m'appelle un petit chou fleur
Elle m'appelle un petit choufleur
Et ca m'a fait sourire
Elle m'appelle choufleur.

{verse as instrumental on kazoo}

She said [D]"Darling, [G5]won't you [A]tell me what's the [Bm]matter?[A]
Won't you tell me 'bout the [G5]problem?[A]
I hate to hear you [Em]sigh[A]
Or see it in your [A7]eyes." [A]

Chou[D]fleur[D]!

Chord	[D]	[G5]	[A]	[Bm]	[Em]	[Em7]
GCEA	2220	0235	2100	4222	4432	0202
DGBE	0232	0033	2220	4432	2000	2030

Cold on the Stones

{verse}

You [D]can't sweep me out of here [G5]with that [A]broom
I've [D]given you [G5]all of my [A]money
And [D]you got to give it just a [G5]little more [A]room
I've [D]given you [G5]all of my [A]money.
It's [G5]going to be cold on the stones tonight
It was five below and that was at midnight
It's [D]going to be cold on the stones tonight
It's going to be cold on the stones to[A]night.

{verse}

There's a north wind blowing swirling up the snow
Give me some time to catch my breath
Before the first place opens there's hours to go
If I leave now I'm going to catch my death.
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight
It was five below and that was at midnight
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight.

{verse}

Every penny I had went across the bar
I didn't realise my time was up
And if I leave now I won't get too far
How much is that coffee, give me one more cup."
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight
It was five below and that was at midnight
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight.

{verse}

So this is the night life they talk about
I'm a stranger here, I'm a long way from home
They'll take your money, then they kick you out
I don't want to be out there on my own.
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight
It was five below and that was at midnight
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight
It's going to be cold on the stones tonight.

Outro: [D]!

Chord	[D]	[G5]	[A]
GCEA	2220	0235	2100
DGBE	0232	0033	2220

Conundrum of Time

This [C]union is soldered by wishes and dreams.

I [F]fear [C]from the [Dm]strength [Dm7]of the [G]flow [Am7]for the [G]seam

[F]That [C]copes with the [F]passion the [G7]whispers and [C]tears

And a [F]fist [C]full of [Dm]doubt [Dm7]wrapped round [G]bot[Am7]tles of [G]beer

{Chorus}

Shouldn't you be [F]dancing

Shouldn't I make [C]rhymes

There's music all a[Em]round us

In this conundrum of [G]time[G7]

But there's so many [F]notes love

Please find a [C]tune [Cmaj7][Am7]

Please find the [F]ha-[C]ar-[Dm]mony [G]

Please find it [C]soon

Well the [C]bucket hits rocks at a foot of the well

But they're [F]open[C]ing [Dm]up [Dm7]down at [G]Brown's [Am7]Ho[G]tel

[F]And [C]there in the [F]bar there is [G7]some sort of [C]truce

Well I [F]think that [C]I get [Dm]lucid [Dm7]you [G]just say [Am7]that I get [G]loose.

Chorus

You [C]mimic my poem so I oafishly dance

Be[F]tween the [Dm]chairs and [Dm7]tables [G]there's the [Am7]breaking of [G]glass

[F]As I [C]call you a [F]flirt, and then you [G7]call me a [C]fake

We're both [F]prison[Dm]ers of [Dm7]love in this [G]war [Am7]that we [G]make

Chorus

As we [C]grumble back [F]home as we [G7]tumble up[C]stairs

A [F]ship [Dm]in dis[Dm]tress [Dm7]off the [G]coast [Am7]sends up [G]flares.

Chorus

Outro: [C]!

Chord	[C]	[F]	[G]	[G7]	[Dm]	[Dm7]	[Am7]	[Cmaj7]
GCEA	0003	2010	0232	0212	2210	2213	0000	0002
DGBE	2010	3211	0003	0001	0231	0211	0213	5500

Dreams of You

{verse}

[C]How can I bear it?
[F]Knowing you're [C]there
Whilst I'm here and you're [Am]there
But I'm [Dm]nowhere and [C]everywhere
[G]Dream of you [G7]baby

{chorus}

I [C]dream [G]of you [F]ba[C]by
It's driv[Em]ing me [F]cra[C]zy
These dreams [G5]of [C]you

{verse}

And how can I hope to
Do what I'm supposed to?
When all that I want
When all that I need
Is just to be close to you

Chorus

{verse}

And if love is good
Then how come it hurts so much
I long for your smile
I long for your smile
Your body, your sweet touch

Chorus

{verse}

The dreams I've had baby
Are driving me crazy
How much can I stand?
Like an old tune that haunts me
It's driving me crazy

Chorus

{verse}

But morning must come soon
And dreams like an old tune
That's been round my brain
Will finally leave me
When you're in my arms again

Chorus

These dreams [G5]of [C]!you

Chord	[C]	[F]	[Am]	[Dm]	[G]	[G7]
GCEA	0003	2010	2000	2210	0232	0212
DGBE	2010	3211	2210	0231	0003	0001

Easter Lilies (Påske Liljer)

For a [C]long time she [F]stood in the [C]flower shop [G]window,
The [Am]daffodils [F]dearest at [C]this time of [G]year.
[C]Inside she [F]emptied her [C]purse on the [G]counter,
“I [Am]want to buy [F]all of the [G]daffodils [C]here”.
By her [G]eyes it was plain to [F]see she'd been [C]crying,
As she [F]tucked [C]back a [Dm]strand of [C]loose [G]hair from her [G7]face,
“I [C]want to spend [F]all of my [C]money on [G]flowers
And I [Am]need every [F]daffodil [G]here in this [C]place.”

[C]Clutching her [F]harvest, a [C]cornsheaf of [G]flowers,
She [Am]clambered a[F]board the [C]late rush hour [G]tram.
And [C]by Schweigaards[F]gate, a [C]small pool of [G]water ,
Had [Am]formed on the [F]floor as if [G]wrung from her [C]hands.
It [G]just seemed to add to the [F]lost look [C]about her,
As the [F]grey [C]rattling [Dm]city [C]went [G]grumbling [G7]past.
She [C]sat like a [F]small child [C]testing for [G]butter,
Her [Am]face lit in [F]yellow from the [G]flowers tightly [C]clasped

[C]Once in her a[F]partment she [C]lay down the [G]blooms,
And [Am]divided them [F]up into [C]glasses and [G]jars,
'Till [C]daffodils [F]filled every [C]space in the [G]room,
Then she [Am]lit every [F]candle she [G]found in the [C]house.
She [G]bathed and she dressed and corked [F]open cham[C]pagne,
Which [F]made [C]pigeons [Am]fly [C]from [G]her window[G7]sills.
Then [C]closing the [F]curtains on [C]birds in the [G]rain,
She [Am]stood among [F]flickering [G]daffo[C]dils.

[C]Surrounded and [F]centred she [C]pondered her [G]feelings,
[Am]Sofa'd and [F]cushioned on [C]feathers she [G]lay,
Holding [C]on to the [F]pillows lest she [C]float to the [G]ceiling,
And [Am]just like the [F]cigarette [G]smoke drift [C]away.
She [G]wondered just where the [F]wind might de[C]liver
An [F]unwritten [Am]letter, [C]a [G]torn enve[G7]lope.
Though [C]candlelight [F]warmed she [C]suddenly [G]shivered
And the [Am]yellow flowers [F]shimmered with [G]brightness and [C]hope.

Outro: [C][F][C][F][G][C]!

Easter Lilies are daffodils (in Norway) and Schweigaadsgate is a street in old Oslo. So there you go.

Chord	[C]	[F]	[G]	[G7]	[Am]
GCEA	0003	2010	0232	0212	2000
DGBE	2010	3211	0003	0001	2210

El Progreso

Intro: [C][F][C][G] [C][F][C][G]

[C]Down at the [Em]cantina
I was [Bb]dancing cheek to [A7]cheek
With a [Fmaj7]dark-eyed senior[G]ita
With a [C]rose be[F]tween her [G]teeth
She got a [C]rose be[F]tween her [G]teeth
[C]I said is that a [Em]rose I smell well
Up[Bb]on your breath so [A7]sweet
And she [Fmaj7]gave me a look that [G]made me tremble
From my [C]head down [F]to my [G]feet
From my [C]head down [F]to my [G]feet

{Chorus}

And it's the [C]fire on the [F]island [C]flame round my [G]heart
[C]Burn on the [F]mountain my [C]fire
Of The[G]is[C]land of the [F]flame [C]fire round my [G]heart
[C]Burn upon the [F]mount[G]ain [C]Burn on the [F]mount[G]ain

[C]Rose fell to the [Em]floor
And she [Bb]whispered in my [A7]ear
I [Fmaj7]crushed it under [G]foot and said
[C]I've crushed your [F]rose I [G]fear
[C]I've crushed your [F]rose I [G]fear

Chorus

[C]El Progreso [Em]El Progreso
[Bb]That is my sec[A7]ret
Like the [Fmaj7]wind from the sea she [G]whispered to me
It's a [C]great little [F]cigar[G]ette
She's a [C]great little [F]cigar[G]ette
She's a-[C]rolled from a flower that [Em]grows in the dust
Of the [Bb]Montagne del [A7]Fuego
The [Fmaj7]drag was the proof as I [G]hit the roof
Like a [C]smoking [F]volcan[G]o
Like a [C]smoking [F]volcan[G]o

Chorus

I was [C]down at the can[Em]tina when I [Bb]suffered a hammer [A7]blow
From a [Fmaj7]dark-eyed senior[G]ita and [C]El Prog[F]ress[G]o
[C]El Prog[F]ress[G]o

Chorus

Finish on a [C]!

Chord	[C]	[Em]	[Bb]	[A7]	[Fmaj7]	[G]
GCEA	0003	0432	3211	0100	5500	0232
DGBE	2010	2000	3331	2223	3210	0003

The Enemy Within (The Band)

[D]There was a time when the [A7]strike was [D]on
I [G]thought that we might [A]win
[D]Even [A]after [D]we'd been [G5]called
The [A]enemy [E]with[A]in
But the [Em]tide just turned a[D]gainst us
It [G5]seems that blood and [A]coal
Were [D]bound in [A]hellish [D]partner[G5]ship
To [D]keep us [A]from our [D]goal. [G], to [D]keep us [A]from our [D]goal

There was a moment as we marched back
With the colliery band in front
Some said we'd been defeated
But it felt as if we'd won
All on account of the cheering
The music and the crowd
Back to the pit with tears and smiles
Bloodied but unbowed, bloodied but unbowed.

There were months as the scars healed up
Things didn't seem so bad
Thursday nights in the band room
And a few beers with the lads
I told our lass it would be all right
As hope replaced despair
And the band pumped reassurance
Into the summer air, into the summer air.

{quieter and a little bit slower}

On Thursdays now I go to town
And spend most of the dole
Loading the shopping trolley
Instead of trucks with coal
I see the lads in the band room
But less of us meet there
While the band breaks up all around us
And nobody seems to care, and nobody seems to care.

I've spent months now the music's gone
Gazing at the mine
The rust that creeps across the plant
Like a dullness in the mind.
The gates are closed, the shops are shut,
Our very jobs they stole.
The band room's just a shell that keeps
An echo of our soul, an echo of our soul. [D]!

Chord	[D]	[G]	[G5]	[A]	[A7]	[E]	[Em]
GCEA	2220	0232	0235	2100	0100	4442	4432
DGBE	0232	0003	0033	2220	2223	2100	2000

England 1914

Night [A]stirs her inky [G]finger in the [A]water of the [G]day,
The [D]tired [C]sun drops [G]slowly [Em]in the [A]sky. [D]
And [G]everywhere the [Gmaj7]gentle air hangs [G7]heavy with the [Em]day's song
[Am]Evening calls the [Cm]lamplighter to [G]come

Children's wooden hoops go clattering down the street
Soon they're called inside, it's getting late.
The Grand Canal now splashed with red reflects on swallows' wings.
The lamplighter knows the song the evening sings.

But the gas-lamps stand like soldiers hiss warnings to the wind
Their evening vespers prophecy a war.
The world divides and men take sides the spark bursts into flame
Nothing can be quite the same again.

Dog barks in the distance child cries in her sleep
Night waits for the dawn with baited breath.
The old school, the old rule rung out on a muffin-man's bell
The lamplighter has made his nightly call.

Dreams of hope and peace sent clattering down the streets
Empty like the promises they made.
The wars rage on, and if I'm wrong will someone please explain? *{slower}*
That peace is not the lamplighter 'cause he's not coming back again

Chord	[A]	[G]	[D]	[C]	[Cm]	[Em]	[Gmaj7]
GCEA	2100	0232	2220	0003	0231	0432	0222
DGBE	2220	0003	0232	2010	5543	2000	0002

Factory Girl

[D5]Hurrying across the [Em11]bridge
Be[A7]fore the sirens [D]call.
This [D5]morning she's chasing her [Em11]shadow,
A[A7]long the factory [D]wall.
And [G]through the gate, where she will wait in [D]line.
To [G]cross the yard, to clock her card in [D]time.
And under her [E]scarf, her [G]hair set in [D]curls,
The day be[E]gins for the [G]factory [D]girl.

For a [D5]while the girls try to [Em11]talk,
But their [A7]voices soon drown in the [D]din.
Their [D5]eyes watch their hands do the [Em11]work,
And a [A7]new day's rhythm be[D]gins.
No [G]change today, like yesterday, the [D]same
But [G]dinner soon, then afternoon, then [D]home.
Then hurrying [E]home in the [G]fading [D]light,
The factory [E]girl is going [G]out to[D]night.

[Am]Her [C+]mama says [Am7]"Don't be late,
[D7]You've got to [G]get up a[Gmaj7]gain before [G7]eight".
[Em]"Yes", she cries,[D#+] but there's [Em7]joy in her eyes,
As she [A7]runs down the path through the [D]gate.

And [D5]out on the rainy [Em11]streets
[A7]Hoping that the night will [D]last.
No [D5]whispering palms on the [Em11]beach, for her,
Just the [A7]swish of the cars going [D]past.
And [G]she believes no one could feel the [D]same,
[G]Touching and whispering in the [D]rain.
And the [E]rain takes a[G]way her [D]beautiful curls.
The [E]night is soon [G]gone for the factory [D]girl.

And [D5]hurrying across the [Em11]bridge
Be[A7]fore the siren [D]calls.
This [D5]morning she's skipping the [Em11]puddles,
All a[A7]long the factory [D]wall.
A [G]starling sings, he shakes his wings, she [D]smiles.
Then [G]at the gate, she hesitates, for a [D]while.
Then from [E]inside the [G]gates, the sirens [D]roar.
And [E]across the yard runs the [G]factory [D]girl. [D]!

The [Em11] chord is a beauty!

Chord	[D]	[D5]	[Em]	[A7]	[G]	[Em7]	[C+]	[D#+]	[Em11]	[G7]
GCEA	2220	2255	0432	0100	0232	0202	5443	4332	0430	0212
DGBE	0232	0235	2000	2223	0003	2030	2110	5443	2035	0001

The Ferryman

[Am]Oh, the [Fadd9]traveller [G]moving on the [Em]land,
Be[Am]hold I [Fadd9]give you,
I [G]give you the travelling [Em]man.
And he's [C]very [G6]heavy [Am]laden with the [Fadd9]questions in his burden.
[G]Lo, and I give you the travelling [A5add9]man.
He has crossed the [Bb6]mountains, he has forded [D]streams.[Dsus4][D]
He has spent a [E7]long time surviving on his [A]dreams. [Asus4][A]
[D]Many times he's tried to lighten [G6]up his heavy [Gm6]load.
But his [D]compromises [A]fail him and he [Em]ends back on the [F#]road.
[Em/F#][Em]

Oh the traveller he is weary, the travelling man he is tired.
For the road is never ending in his fear he has cried aloud for a saviour
And in vain for a teacher, someone to lighten up the load
And he's heard the sounds of war in a gentle shower of rain
And the whisperings of despair that he could not explain.
The reason for his journey, or the reason it began
Or was there any reason for the travelling man.

At last he reached a river so beautiful and wide
But the current was so strong he could not reach the other side
And the weary travelling man looked for a ferryman
Strong enough to row against the tide,
And the ferryman was old but he moved the boat so well,
Or did the river move the boat? The traveller could not tell.
Said the ferryman, "You're weary and the answers that you seek,
Are in the singing river, listen humbly it will speak."

Oh, the traveller closed his eyes and he listened and he heard
Only the river murmuring and the beating of his heart.
Then he heard the river laughing, and he heard the river crying
And in it was the beauty and the sadness of the world
And he heard the sounds of dying, but he heard the sounds of birth
And slowly his ears heard all the sounds of earth.
The sounds blended together and they became a whole
And the rhythm was his heartbeat to the music his soul.

And the river had no beginning, as it flowed into the sea
And the seas filled the clouds and the rains filled the streams
And as slowly as the sunrise, he opened up his eyes
To find the ferryman had gone, the boat moved gently on the tide.
And the river flowed within him, and with it he was one
And the seas moved around the earth, and the earth around the sun.
And the traveller was the river, was the boat and ferryman,
Was the journey and the song that the singing river sang.

Chords on the next page...

Chords for "The Ferryman"

Chord	[Am]	[Fadd9]	[G]	[Em]	[C]	[G6]	[A5add9]	[F#]
GCEA	2000	0010	0232	0432	0003	0202	2400	3121
DGBE	2210	3213	0003	2000	2010	0000	2200	4322

Chord	[Bb6]	[D]	[Dsus4]	[E7]	[A]	[Asus4]	[Gm6]	[Em/F#]
GCEA	0211	2220	0230	1202	2100	2200	2300	0602
DGBE	0066	0232	0233	2130	2220	2230	0330	4000

First And Last Man

Intro: [C]

[F]I am your [G]noble [C]savage, but to [F]me I [G]am a [C]man,
The [F]father [G]of my [C]sons, and the [F]server [G]of my
Wo[C]ma[Am][G][F][C][F]n, la, la, [G]la, la, la, [F]la. [C]la

And I have made my bow, I take only what I need,
I am the maker of fire, and the planter of
Seed, la, la, la, la, la, la.

And I have learned an order in things, and I teach my children,
For each seed a star, to each son a
Generation la, la, la, la, la, la.

I have no time for freedom, barefoot I run on the forest leaves,
There is pain in birth, but for the dead I do not
Grieve la, la, la, la, la, la.

I have cut marks on my body, there is beauty in pain,
And a sadness in joy, like death and the
Sunset la, la, la, la, la, la.

I am the willing heathen, I worship everything,
I will add new words to my language, but write them on the
Wind mm mm mm, mm mm mm.

I am the maker of music, and the reader of the heavens,
I am the worker of magic, and the fearer of
Storms la, la, la, la, la, la.

I am the writer in sand, I am the first and last man,
And if I could read the future, I would ask you not to
Come la, la, la, la, la, la. [C]!

Chord	[F]	[G]	[C]	[Am]
GCEA	2010	0232	0003	2000
DGBE	3211	0003	2010	2210

First Song

Intro: [D][A7][Bm][A7][G][Em][A7][D] (same as the last two lines of the verse)

I've written [D]words that [A7]say I'm [Bm]leav[F#m]ing.
[G5]Words exp[A7]ress the [D]pain.
Old songs lose [A7]young [D]me[A7]an[G]ings,
But [Em]new ones they [A7]gain.
From [Bm]changes that [A7]I've been through,
[G]And what I'm [D]coming to.
You were [A7]my [Bm]fi[A7]rst [G]song,
And [Em]I still...[A7][D]

[D]Sure I still [A7]get [Bm]feel[F#m]ings
To [G5]get back [A7]on the [D]road.
And I still [A7]get [D]le[A7]an[G]ings
To [Em]forget the things I [A7]know.
Ab[Bm]out myself and [A7]changes,
[G]Gone through and [D]coming to.
And you were [A7]my [Bm]fi[A7]rst [G]song
And [Em]I still...[A7][D]

Do [D]words exp[A7]ress true [Bm]mean[F#m]ings,
I [G5]mean the words are [A7]still the [D]same
Old loves lose [A7]young [D]fe[A7]el[G]ings,
But [Em]new ones they [A7]gain.
From [Bm]changes that [A7]I've been through,
And [G]new ones I'm [D]coming to
You were [A7]my [Bm]fi[A7]rst [G]song,
And [Em]I still...[A7]

[D]You were [A7]my [Bm]fi[A7]rst [G]song,
And [Em]I still...[A7]

[D]You were [A7]my [Bm]fi[A7]rst [G]song, {slower}
And [Em]I still [A7]love [D]you.

Chord	[D]	[A7]	[Bm]	[F#m]	[G5]	[Em]
GCEA	2220	0200	4222	2120	0235	4432
DGBE	0232	2223	4432	4222	0033	2000

From Clare To Here

Intro: [Dmadd9][G][Am] [Dmadd9][G][Am]

Oh there's [F]four who share this room and we [G]work hard for the cráic*
And [F]sleeping late on Sundays well I [G]never get to Mass

{Chorus}

It's a [Dmadd9]long [G5]way from Clare to [C]here [Am]
It's a [Dmadd9]long [G5]way from Clare to [Am]here
Oh [F]it's a long, long way, it grows [Em]further by the [Am]day
It's a [Dmadd9]long way [G]from Clare to [Am]here

When Friday comes around Terry's only into fighting
My Ma would like a letter home but I'm too tired for writing

Chorus

It almost breaks my heart when I think of Josephine
I told her I'd be coming home with my pockets full of green

Chorus

And the only time I feel alright is when I'm into drinking
It sort of eases the pain of it and levels out my thinking

Chorus

I sometimes hear a fiddle play or maybe it's a notion
I dream I see white horses dance upon that other ocean

Chorus

It's a [Dmadd9]long, long [G]way from Clare to [Am]!here....

*NOT crack

Chord	[Dmadd9]	[G]	[Am]	[F]
GCEA	7500	0232	2000	2010
DGBE	3230	0003	2210	3211

Genesis 1 Verse 20

Intro: [D]

[D]Mother of Adam how can [Fdim7]I con[Em]ceive[A]
The [D]garden of light oh [Fdim7]father of [Em]Eve[A][D]
[Gm]Lo something stirs your still waters move from the [D]land
[Gm]I see him turn twixt sea and earth see him [D]stand

Vapour and forest leaf fern and trees
Volcano and rainstorm how slowly he breathes
What do you feel what colours before your eyes
Greatest of creatures do you see the sun rise.

Lava and brimstone in air where no bird has flown
Lake swamp and river skin of slippery stone
Night time and cooling the moon is changing too
Five days and lightening salt dried and whitening you

Thunder and rainbow flower fruit and spring
Above you the currents are moved by the leather of wings
Tendagaroo does the minnowing sea have a plan
The time slips away and on the sixth day will come man.

[D]!

Chord	[D]	[Fdim7]	[Em]	[A]	[Gm]
GCEA	2220	1212	0432	2100	0231
DGBE	0232	0101	2000	2220	0333

Geordie's On The Road Again

{verse}

[A]Geordie's on the [E]road again
[A]Daisy roots and a [E]tartan bag
[A]Hear from him in [E]old New York
[A]Maybe here in [E]Amster[A]dam.

{verse}

See you in Los Angeles
In a couple of hours, well I'll be there
Down below he's on the road
And it may take him a love affair

{bridge}

[E]It's a long road, [D]has no [A]name
Icy [C#m]clouds and [D]mountain [E7]tops
[A]Travelling blind, we're [E]much the [A]same
Turnpikes, freeways, [E]trucking [A]stops.

{verse as instrumental on kazoo}

[A]Geordie's on the [E]road again
[A]Daisy roots and a [E]tartan bag
[A]Hear from him in [E]old New York
[A]Maybe here in [E]Amster[A]dam.

{bridge}

Don't know why we're travelling
Just to keep from standing still
And don't know when we'll meet again
All I know is that we will.

{verse}

May the road that leads you on,
Like the choice to be alone,
Be direction freely made
And at the right time lead you home.

Chord	[A]	[E]	[E7]	[D]	[C#m]
GCEA	2100	1402	1202	2220	6444
DGBE	2220	2100	2130	0232	2120

The Girl From The Hiring Fair

Intro: [Em]

[Em]I went down to the [C]hiring fair, [G]for to sell my [D]labour,
And I [Em]noticed a maid in the [C]very next row
And [G/F#]hoped that she'd be my [C]neighbour
[G]Imagine then [D]my delight when the [Em]farmer picked us [C]both. [D]
I [Em]^{rall}spoke not a word in the [Cmaj7]cart to the [Em]farm
But my heart beat in my [Em]throat. [C]

My [Em]lodging was dry and my [C]master fair and [G]I gave him full [D]measure,
But my [Em]envy grew like the [C]corn in the field
For [G/F#]in his house was my [C]treasure.
And I'd [G]watch her carry [D]water or [Em]drive cows from the [C]byre,[D]
And the [Em]heat from the sun made the [Cmaj7]corn grow [Em]strong
And with it my de[Em]sire [C][Em][C]

I'd [Em]see her in my [C]dreaming and [G]in my dreams [D]caress.
Her [Em]eyes her lips and her [C]dark brown hair
The [G/F#]curves beneath her [C]dress.
When [G]harvest time it [D]came at last so [Em]heavy was the [C]task [D]
That the [Em]women and the men worked [Cmaj7]side by [Em]side
And I had her near at [Em]last. [C][Em][C][Em][C]

So [Em]I swung harder [C]with my scythe few [G]words between us [D]passed,
And I [Em]cursed my tongue tied [C]youthfulness and
I [G/F#]hoped that she'd hear my [C]heart.
When [G]all was safely [D]gathered in and [Em]we sat down to [C]rest[D]
My [Em]trembling fingers [Cmaj7]touched her [Em]arm
And she placed them on her [Em]breast.[C]

And she [Em]turned to me as the [C]sun went down
And [G]all my senses [D]reeled,
As we [Em]lay there on the [C]scented ground
And the [G/F#]moon rose over the [C]field.

[G] [D] [Em] [C][D] [G] [C][Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

[Em]She was safely [C]gathered in my [G]arms when from the [D]barn
[Em]Drifted the sound of the [C]violin and
We [G/F#]hurried back to the [C]farm.
And [G]all were dancing in the [D]lantern light
And [Em]music filled the [C]air[D]
And I [G]thanked my stars for the [C]harvest [Em]moon
And the girl from the hiring [Em]fair.[C][Em][C]
And [G]all were dancing in the [D]lantern light
And [Em]music filled the [C]air,[D]
And I [G]thanked my stars for the [C]harvest [Em]moon,
And the girl from the hiring [Em]fair.
[C][Em][C][Em][C]!

Chords for "Girl From The Hiring Fair"

Chord	[Em]	[C]	[G/F#]	[D]	[Cmaj7]
GCEA	0432	0003	0632	2220	0002
DGBE	2000	2010	4003	0232	5500

Grande Affaire

Intro: [C][Em][Am]

Take a [C]bus, [Em]who needs a [Am7]car
We'll eat [C]here, take this [Em]seat near the [Am7]door.
Well I'm [Dm]not hungry [F]much now, are [G7]you?
Is it o[C]kay if I [E7]share yours with [Am]you?
I've got no [G]money and I [C]think I be[B7]lieve that you [Em]knew. [F]
Remember the [C]moon on the [Am]wall, didn't she [F]shine?
The [F]taste of the [C]sheets and the [Am]feel of the [F]wine.
Wasn't I [C]glad that [Am]you was [F]mine
In the [G]Grande [C]Affaire? [C5][C][C5][C]

Take a [C]boat, [Em]maybe a [Am7]plane,
Any[C]where now, 'cept [Em]Greece or [Am7]Spain.
For [Dm]sure, I [F]know where I [G7]am,
I see ca[C]nals, this is [E7]Amster[Am]dam.
I got [G]friends here and they [C]know, they can [B7]say who I [Em]am. [F]
Remember the [C]room with[Am]out any [F]view?
Frightened of [C]meeting some[Am]one that we [F]knew,
No fare[C]wells or [Am]how-do-you-[F]dos
In the [G]Grande [C]Affaire. [C5][C][C][E]

Now I've [Am]stay in the [C+]best ho[F]tels,
And there's [Am]white coated [G]waiters at[F]tend me,
And I [Am]look at the [C+]beautiful [F]girls,
Do they [Am]really be[G]lieve they can [F]bend me? [G][G6]

Well I [C]drive now [Em]seldom I [Am7]walk.
I can speak [C]French, but I'd [Em]rather not [Am7]talk.
[Dm]Which suit will I [F]wear to[G7]night?
Take out the [C]brown, but in the [E7]end wear the [Am]white.
After [G]shade stepping [C]out stepping [B7]into the [Em]light. [F]
Remember the [C]moon on the [Am]wall didn't she [F]shine,
The year was all [C]wrong so we [Am]sent back the [F]wine,
Wasn't you [C]glad that [Am]you was [F]mine
In the [G]Grande [C]Affaire? [Em][Am][F][C][Em][Am]!

Chord	[C]	[Em]	[Am7]	[Dm]	[F]	[G7]
GCEA	0003	2000	2030	2210	2010	0210
DGBE	2010	2000	2213	0231	3211	0001

Chord	[E7]	[Am]	[G]	[B7]	[C+]	[G6]
GCEA	1202	2000	0232	2320	1003	0202
DGBE	2130	2210	0003	1202	2110	0000

Gypsy

Intro: [D][Eb/D][D][Eb/D][D]

[D]Our fathers out of [C]India [D]come
And [C]stopped where they found [D]water
And the Gadgo boys with their [C]greedy [D]eyes
Coveted our [G]daughters, coveted our [D]daughters.
And the [G]moon shone in[D6]to the seas a[Em]cross the palms with [D]silver
There was [G]music that night in the [D6]dark campsite
And the [Em]music made you [Asus4]shiver;[A]! to be the [D]gypsy.
[Dsus4][D][Dsus4][D]La, la, la, la, etc. [D][Eb/D][D][Eb/D][D]

Across the deserts our fathers come
With dancing boy, and bear, and drum
And the Gadgo boys with their greedy eyes
Coveted our freedom, coveted our freedom.
And we fit in your landscape as the sixth to the five senses
But the pastures close as the cowboy knows
And the world's cut up by fences, to catch the gypsy.
La, la, la, la, etc.

And the colours fade on the caravans
And old roads bend in change
And the vigilantes move us on
But still we do remain, and while we do remain
Your ways only keep us on the paths we have chosen.
When it's cold at night, and the fire won't light
And the children's hands are frozen, and it's hard to be the gypsy.
La, la, la, la, etc.

Oh, the fire that burns, the cage, the key,
The dancer of delight,
The flame that burns behind your eyes
Yet flickers in your sight, flickers in your sight.
And you may die of cold because the ways that you have chosen
Has warmed your hands, but not your heart
And left your poor soul frozen.
Let the gypsy dance.
La, la, la, la, etc.

[D]Now if the gypsy [G]cannot [D]dance, in your [A]heart you may dis[D]cover
[D]That the flame needs [G]air to [D]burn, and [A]soon it'll be all [D]over.
[D][G][D] [A][A][D] [D][G][D] [A][A][D] {Repeat as many times as "necessary"}

Chord	[D]	[Eb/D]	[C]	[G]	[A]	[D6]	[Asus4]	[Dsus4]	[Em]
GCEA	2220	3236	0003	0232	2100	2222	2200	0230	0432
DGBE	0232	0343	2010	0003	2220	0202	2230	0233	2000

Hands of Joseph

{verse}

When they [D]looked at Joseph's hands.
They said, "They're the [G]hands of the carpen[D]ter,
They're big and they're powerful and they're [A]strong." [Em7][A]
They're the [D]hands that should work in wood,
They're the [G]hands that should work a long [Em]day.
[D]Joseph he did all those things, but he also learned [A]how to [D]play.

{Chorus}

He would [D]sing about joy, [D/F#]sing about faith,
That the [G]people [A]wished they [D]had.
How he heard the voice of [D/F#]Jesus,
When the [E7]rolling sea got [A]mad.
He's a [D]boat in the [D/F#]harbour, he's [G]safe in that [Em]love,
[D]He knows some [D/F#]day he'll be [A]sailing a [D]bove.
[Bm][F#m][Bm][F#m][G][A][D]
[D][G][A][D]

{verse}

Now when they looked at Joseph's hands,
They said, "They're the hands of a stonemason,
Well, they're big and they're powerful and they're strong.
They're the hands that should work with stone,
And they're the hands that should work a long day. "
Joseph, he did all those things, but he also learned how to play.

Chorus

{verse}

When they looked at Joseph's hands,
They said, they're the hands of the fisherman,
Musician, and mason, carpenter.
And he's happy all the time,
For they're working every day,
Oh hands of Joseph, oh how you can play.

Chorus

Outro: [Bm][F#m][Bm][F#m][G][A][D]!

Chord	[D]	[G]	[Em7]	[A]	[D/F#]	[E7]	[Em]	[Bm]	[F#m]
GCEA	2220	0232	0202	2100	7650	1202	0432	4222	2120
DGBE	0232	0003	2030	2220	4232	2130	2000	4432	4222

Harry (Don't Go)

If [G]Harry go back to Gu[C]ya[G]na
[Am]Some of the [G]ladies will [D]surely [G]cry
If Harry go back to Gu[C]ya[G]na
[Am]Some of the [G]ladies will [D]surely [G]cry.

{Chorus}

They say don't [C]go
Don't go Gu[G]yana
Don't [Am]listen to them
That may be [D]telling you to
Hey don't [C]go
Don't go Gu[G]yana
Cos [Am]what would them [D]old ones
[Am]What will them [D]old folks
[Am]What will them [D]old ones [G]do?

Whose strong arms would carry them down
To the bathroom and slip off their dressing gown?
Whose warm voice would soothe their fears?
A little tea and sympathy in the fading years.

Chorus

If Harry go back to Guyana
There'll be silence in the old mens' room
If Harry go back to Guyana
There'll be silence in the old mens' room.

{same chords as chorus}

They say don't go
Don't go Guyana
Tuna fish boats
May be calling you home
Hey don't go
Don't go Guyana
Cos what would them old ones
What will them old folks
What will them old ones do?

Who is it turning the old men on?
He give them something to smoke
With their old Holborn
Who is it telling them romantic lies?
Put a little spark back into tired old eyes.

Chorus

Chord	[G]	[C]	[Am]	[D]
GCEA	0232	0003	2000	2220
DGBE	0003	2010	2210	0232

Heron Song

Intro: [D]

[D]And once I [G]walked [Em7]a mi[A]llion [D]miles
[Em7]All the [A]way to Yugo[D]slavia
And I carried [Gmaj7]you [Em][A]all of the [D]way
For where I [G]was [Em]then [A]there you [D]are
[G][Em][A][D]

As the sun [G]rose[Em7] o'er the [A]kerb [D]stones
[Em7]By the [A]road where I'd been [D]sleeping
Them night-long [Gmaj7]trucks[Em][A], as they roared [D]by
They could not [G]drown[Em][A] my [D]weeping
[G][Em][A][D]

And it was [G]me[Em7] and [A]I a[D]lone
[Em7]Who looked to[A]ward the far [D]horizon
And I saw [Gmaj7]King Heron[Em][A] on his dead tree [D]throne
And I knew not [G]which[Em][A] to keep my [D]mind on
[G][Em][A][D]

Now I cannot [G]speak[Em7] for [A]every[D]one
For they [Em7]got their [A]reasons, all on this [D]road
But, Heron, [Gmaj7]would[Em][A] that I had your [D]wings
For then I'd [G]know[Em] where [A]I would [D]go

For then I'd [G]know[Em] where [A]I would [D]go [D]!

Chord	[G]	[Em]	[Em7]	[A]	[Gmaj7]	[D]
GCEA	0232	0432	0202	2100	0222	2220
DGBE	0003	2000	2030	2220	0002	0232

I'm Not A Rock

Intro: [G] (four bars)

{verse}

[G]I'm not a rock in your [C]stormy [G]ocean
I'm not a rock in your [D]stormy [G]sea
When you [C]leave a [G]rock it's [D]still a [G]stone
I'm flesh and [F]bone,
[G]What you think happens when [D]you leave [G]me?

{verse}

In your wilderness I've no refuge
Just some shelter from the storm
When you leave a shelter when the storm is over
Don't need the cover I'm just an empty shell when you're gone.

{bridge}

You [C]call me [G]up, you [D]write me these [G]letters
You [C]lean on [G]me, 'cause you [D]think I'm [G]strong
You [C]give me your trouble, say it makes you feel better
But [D]sometimes I wish you'd leave me alone.
Do you [D/F#]think of me when I'm gone?

{verse}

In your desert I'm no oasis
In your wasteland no silver stream
'Cause when you've taken your fill there's still the oasis
And other places. What you think happens when you take from me?

{bridge}

You call me up, you write me these letters
You lean on me, 'cause you think I'm strong
You give me your trouble, say it makes you feel better
But sometimes I wish you'd leave me alone.
Do you think of me when I'm gone?

{verse}

I'm not a rock in your stormy ocean
I'm not a rock in your stormy sea
When you leave a rock it's still a stone
I'm flesh and bone,
What you think happens when you leave me?

[G]What you think happens when [D]you leave [G]me?

Chord	[G]	[C]	[D]	[F]	[D/F#]
GCEA	0232	0003	2220	2010	7650
DGBE	0003	2010	0232	3211	4232

Interest On The Loan

{Verse}

[G]Now it's come to [C]talking I [D]don't have much to [G]say,
It wouldn't [A]come out [C]right, and so I'll [D]leave it [Em]out,
And it's [A]best that [D]way
[G]And I want to get [C]out now cos I [D]need just a couple of [G]drinks.
Can you [C]lend me a little [D]money till I draw my [G]pay?

{Chorus}

And I'm [F]leaving like a [C]thief in the [G]night.
But I'll [F]try to write to [C]you, or maybe [D]phone
And I'll [G]send you back the [C]money,
But [D]not the love you [G]lent
I could [C]never pay no [D]interest on that [G]loan

{As Verse}

You really give me comfort I couldn't take more tenderness
My credit's overdrawn and I just slide deeper in your debt
And I want to get out now cos I need just a couple of drinks.
Can you lend me a little money till pay day next?

Chorus

{As Verse}

Why don't you get some rest now you ought to get an early night.
I've got a key so you can lock the door and it'll be all right.
I'll just take my winter coat, it looks like it might rain.
Can you lend me a little money just for the night?

{Chorus}

Outro: [C][F][G][G]!

Chord	[G]	[C]	[D]	[A]	[Em]	[F]
GCEA	0232	0003	2220	2100	0432	2010
DGBE	0003	2010	0232	2220	2000	3211

In The Dreamtime

The [C]scent of [G]smoke on [C]desert [F]wind,
[C]Beneath the [Am]Southern [Em]Cross,[G7]
[C]Far be[G]yond where [C]time be[F]gins,
[C]And gener[Am]ations [G7sus4]lost.[G]
[C]I could not be [F]further from you [C]now,
With [Am]both feet [Em]on the [G]ground.
But in the [Csus4]dream[C]time [G]souls take [C]flight,
And [F]I am [C]closer [G7]to you [C]now.

If I should lay me down to sleep,
By forest green or shining lake,
I could arise to find it gone,
To take for granted my mistake.
I could not be further from you now,
With both feet on the ground.
But in the dreamtime souls take flight,
And I am closer to you now.

Mountains crumble forests vanish,
Seeds awakened by the fire,
Water air and the earth have borne them
And I can feel my own ones near.
Yet I could not be further from you now,
With both feet on the ground.
But in the dreamtime souls take flight,
And I am closer to you now.

Flames are dancing in the fire,
Timeless songs are on the air,
In the wilderness they're crying,
But there's laughter everywhere.
[C]I could not be [F]further from you [C]now,
With [Am]both feet [Em]on the [G]ground.
But in the [Csus4]dream[C]time [G]souls take [C]flight,
And [F]I am [C]closer [G7]to you [Am]now.
{slower}
And [F]I am [C]closer [G]to you [C]now.

Chord	[C]	[G]	[F]	[G7sus4]	[Csus4]	[G7]	[Em]	[Am]
GCEA	0003	0232	2010	0213	0013	0212	0432	2000
DGBE	2010	0003	3211	0011	3013	0001	2000	2210

Jesus Wept

Intro: [G][C][D][G]

{Verse}

The [G]day that Jesus ar[Cadd9]rived in Je[Em]rusa[D6]lem,
The ad[G]venture almost over, the [Cadd9]night he hadn't [D]slept
[G]Dreams and premonitions [Cadd9]made him tired and e[Em]motion[D6]al,
And [G]that's why [Cmaj7]Jes[D]us [G]wept.

{Verse}

He wasn't scared of dying, he'd made that commitment
Fulfilling the old prophecy, his bargain he had kept
He was due some satisfaction, but he was deeply troubled,
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

Was this his true destiny, or could he still make changes,
Someone else's nightmare into which he'd stepped?
Damage limitation couldn't save the situation,
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

In his dream he saw the Crusade and all wars that would follow,
Declared in his name when he thought he'd been direct
Love thy neighbour, do not kill, and turn the other cheek,
And that's why Jesus wept.

{bridge}

He [C]saw the inqui[G]sition and the [Cadd9]burning of the [G]saints,
The con[C]version of the [G]innocents he [Am]swore he would pro[D6]tect
He [G]saw them bless the bomb that was [Cadd9]dropped on Hiro[Em]shi[D6]ma,
And [G]that's why [Cmaj7]Je[D6]sus [G]wept.

{Verse}

Though Peter would betray him, he made him the rock
On which he would build his church to sort of keep him in his debt
A man about to die is allowed some confusion,
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

He thought of his disciples, especially of Judas,
The job that was ordained for him and the reward he'd collect
He saw him in the tree with the silver coins around him,
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

Then he thought about the good times when he turned the tables over,
Chastised the money lenders and he earned the boys' respect
He was proud of Godly anger, but ashamed of manly temper,
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

Rumours started flying about water into wine,
Sight to the blind and that he'd even raised the dead
The biggest miracle was that anyone believed it,
And that's why Jesus wept.

{bridge}

Then he mused on human nature, how fickle were the public,
So ready to accept him, so quick now to reject
Where were the five thousand he fed with loaves and fishes?
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

In his dream he saw a garden with all his friends asleep,
He walked away the hours until the morning crept
He wondered would the nails hurt, would he be man enough.
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

Was he supposed to bear it like a man or like a God?
Would tears show a weakness or a strength by their effect?
Would they be viewed as compassion or failure and self-pity?
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

Then he saw his houses burning on both sides of a border,
Saw the guiltless suffer with the guilty and the rest
And when they called his name and he knew he couldn't help them,
That's why Jesus wept.

{bridge}

Then he saw two armies marching and he heard their crucifixes
Reduced to superstitious muted jangling round their necks
And he heard his name intoned as they interred their companion,
And that's why Jesus wept.

{Verse}

Then he thought about his mother and the stories she had told him,
Who'd filled his dreams with angels, put voices in his head
Then the scent of pine trees made him think of dear old Joseph,
And that's why Jesus wept.

[G]That's why [Cmaj7]Jes[D6]us [G]wept.[G]!

In my opinion, the best song he has ever written.

Chord	[G]	[Cadd9]	[Em]	[D]	[D6]	[Cmaj7]	[C]	[Am]
GCEA	0232	0005	0432	2220	2222	0002	0003	2000
DGBE	0003	0010	2000	0232	0202	5500	2010	2210

Kew Gardens

The [C]air was cool on [Fm]lily pools,
[C]Hazy [Fm]lazy,
And [C]here and there [G]he'd stop to stare
Ad[C]miring [F]all the [G]flowers,
[C]Wandering [F]round for [G]hours.

The [C]sun was warm a[Fm]cross the lawn
[C]Scented [Fm]blended
[C]He saw her linger
[G]And With her finger [C]open [F]up a [G]rose,
[C]Standing [F]on tip [G]toes

[D]!Suddenly the [G5]rain came flurrying,
[D]Sending the two of them [G5]scurrying,[G7]
[F]Helter skelter [C]for the [Am]shelter
[F]And feeling bolder in the [C]big pa[Am]goda,
He [C]gently en[F]quired her [G]name,
And they [C]waited till the [F]sunshine [G]came. [G7]

And [C]for a while
The [Fm]griffin smiled,
[C]Kindly, [Fm]blindly,
[C]Till the evening bell [G]broke the spell,
And [C]sadly they [F]said good[G]bye
And [C]one of the [F]griffins [G]cried.

In Kew [C]Gardens.

Outro: [C][Fm][C][Fm][C]!

Chord	[C]	[Fm]	[G]	[F]	[D]	[G5]	[Am]	[G7]
GCEA	0003	1013	0232	2010	2220	0235	2000	0212
DGBE	2010	3111	0003	3211	0232	0033	2210	0001

Let Me Down Easy

Intro: [Bbdim7][Bbdim7][D][D] [Bbdim7][Bbdim7][D][D]

[Bbdim7]How can I say [D]it?
There's just some[Gm6]thing I [G]feel from [Em]way down in[A]side.
So [Dm]hard to be[Dm7]gin to [Bb]try to explain it,
But [C]something's going [Gm6]wrong, you're un[Asus4]able to [A]hide.

Oh, [D]let me down [D/F#]easy, [G]ba[A]by.
[D]Be so [D/F#]kind as to [G]let me down [A]slow.
[D]Let me down [D/F#]easy, [G]ba[A]by.
It's [Gm6]so [C]hard to let [D]go.
[Gm6][C][D][D]

[Bbdim7]We are not [D]drifting;
Not with [Gm6]one of us, [G]still, left [Em]holding the [A]line.
And the [Dm]wind that has [Dm7]moved you, [Bb]set your sails lifting,
Blows [C]cold on the [Gm6]one who got [Asus4]cut loose be[A]hind.

Oh, [D]let me down [D/F#]easy, [G]ba[A]by.
[D]Be so [D/F#]kind as to [G]let me down [A]slow.
[D]Let me down [D/F#]easy, [G]ba[A]by.
It's [Gm6]so [C]hard to let [D]go.
[Gm6][C][D][D]

[Bbdim7]How can I [D]say it?
It's just [Gm6]something I [G]know from [Em]way down in[A]side.
No [Dm]use for [Dm7]you to [Bb]try to conceal it.
It's e[C]nough for [Gm6]me to [Asus4]know that you [A]tried

Oh, [D]let me down [D/F#]easy, [G]dar[A]ling.
[D]Be so [D/F#]kind as to [G]let me down [A]slow.
[D]Let me down [D/F#]easy, [G]dar[A]ling.
It's [Gm6]so [C]hard to let [D]go.
It's so [Gm6]hard, so [C]hard to let [D]go [D]!

Chord	[Bbdim7]	[D]	[Gm6]	[G]	[Em]	[A]
GCEA	3434	2220	0201	0232	0432	2100
DGBE	2323	0232	0330	0003	2000	2220

Chord	[Dm]	[Dm7]	[Bb]	[C]	[Asus4]	[D/F#]
GCEA	2210	2213	3211	0003	2200	7650
DGBE	0231	0211	3331	2010	2230	4232

The chord that is here as [Gm6] is actually [Dsus2#5] or [Bb6]. Again, this is a problem bringing a guitar chord over to a ukulele. On the baritone ukulele, "[Gm6]" is {0330} which is [Gm6] without a G. Hmmm...

Lunar Lullaby

Intro: [D]

{Verse}

[D]Thousands of miles without [G]mov[D]ing
In the [E]silence and stillness we're [G]turn[A]ing
[D]Who scattered the stars in the [G]field of [D]night?
Say it's all [E]right, say it's [G]all right,
Say it's [A]all [D]right.
[G]Ocean [D]storm-thrown [A]boats co[D]llide
With [G]waves of [D]no direction
With [G]compass [D]set up [A]on a [D]star
[G]Head for the [D]port's pro[A7sus4]tect[A]ion.
[D][A][D][A]

{As Verse}

Faster than light we're not ageing,
So where does the time go we're saving?
Give me a sermon for sleep tonight
Won't you say it's all right, say it's all right,
Well say it's all right.
And the driftwood it collides
With blind boats on the water
Oh, sad I watched the moon fall down,
But the river safely caught her.

{Verse}

Confusion of stars where's the pattern
To chart us away from collision?
We are dust, we are spark, we were light before dark
It was all right, it is all right,
And it'll be all right.
Above, below, worlds collide
In the before and after
Oh happy to watch the sun go down
And join the angels' laughter.

Outro: [G][D][A][D][G][A][D][D]!

Chord	[D]	[G]	[E]	[A]	[A7sus4]
GCEA	2220	0232	4442	2100	0200
DGBE	0232	0003	2100	2220	2233

Maginot Waltz

Intro: [GaddBb] [GaddBb][D+][GaddBb] [GaddBb][D+]

{Verse}

[GaddBb]All off to Brighton in a [D+]charabanc
[GaddBb]Albert played his banjo and [D+]how we sang.
The [C]beer was expensive but the [D]laughter was free
Oh [A]how we do love to all be [D]beside the sea.
[GaddBb]Albert had a cousin named [D+]Marjorie
And [GaddBb]I had been noticing that she had [D+]noticed me.
I [C]quickly de[Eb7]cided if [G]she didn't [E7]mind it
I would [A]spend the day in [D]her gay compa[G]ny.

{As Verse}

We shared a plate of whelks strolling side by side.
I said she weren't too old to take a donkey ride
But I didn't mind when she laughed and said no
So we paused for a while and listened to the minstrel show.
There was a notice at the Palace Pier
It said there was to be a dance that night and it wasn't dear.
I explained of course that I could only waltz
And so we waltzed to every tune they played.

Instrumental (with a bit of humming) as Verse 1

{As Verse}

Nine o'clock come round we had to take the charabanc
Albert was too drunk to play the banjo but still we sang
All except Marjorie, I could tell at a glance
Because me and Albert was leaving for France.
I said "We'll both be home in a week or two
Me and Albert and Lord Kitchener will teach the Hun a thing or two.
I'm sure to return, after me do not yearn
And we will waltz together all our lives through."
[G]!

Chord	[GaddBb]	[D+]	[A]	[Eb7]	[G]	[D]
GCEA	3232	3221	2100	3334	0232	2220
DGBE	0303	0332	2220	1323	0003	0232

The [GaddBb] chord is really mash-up of [G] and [Gm]. On the baritone uke it is {0303}. In the Ralph McTell Songbook he plays [G] rather than [GaddBb] and I've seen it as [F#add9]. I'm not sure that it matters that much but the [GaddBb] chord is unusual to say the least!

Michael In The Garden

Intro: [A][Asus4][A]

[A]Out in the garden, amongst the bushes, [G]Michael is crying,
[A]Caught in a spider's web, its broken wings beating, a [G]butterfly dying.
Oh [A]la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la, and [D]they in their wisdom say,
"Michael's got something wrong, wrong, wrong with his [A]mind".
Well, they must be [G]blind, if they [D]can't see what Michael [A]sees.

[A]Michael is silent, talking to no one of [G]things that he sees,
But [A]out in the garden, he talks in soft whispers,
Like the [G]wind in the leaves.
Oh [A]la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la, and [D]they in their wisdom say,
"Michael's got something wrong, wrong, wrong with his [A]mind".
They've seen the [G]signs, but they can't [D]see what Michael [A]sees.

And [A]inside the building someone is calling
His [G]name through the halls,
But [A]he doesn't answer, though he easily hears each [G]leaf as it falls.
Oh [A]la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la, and [D]they in their wisdom say,
"Michael's got something wrong, wrong, so wrong with his [A]mind".
Well, they must be [G]blind, for they can't [D]see what Michael [A]sees.

[E]Michael where [A]are you? [E]Michael where are [A]we?
We who [G]see that there's [D]something wrong with your [A]mind?

And [A]inside the garden Michael is smiling, at [G]peace in his world,
At [A]one with the insects, the flowers and the trees,
And the [G]wind and the birds.
Oh [A]la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la.

Oh [E]Michael sees [D]all be[E]hind the high [D]walls
[E]Surrounding his [D]kingdom, whilst [E]we in our [D]wisdom
Still [E]trapped in the [D]spider's web, [E]far from the [D]flow and ebb
Of [E]life in the [D]garden, but [E]Michael has [D]pardon,
[E]Asked for he [D]sees that [E]really he's [D]free,
And there's [A]nothing to [G]mend for his [D]wings are not [A]broken.
And [D]they in their wisdom say,
"Michael's got something wrong, wrong, wrong with his [A]mind".
They've seen the [G]signs, but Michael feels [D]fine inside the [A]garden.

Chord	[A]	[Asus4]	[G]	[D]	[E]
GCEA	2100	2200	0232	2220	4442
DGBE	2220	2230	0003	0232	2100

Mr Connaughton

Intro: [D][A][Em9][A][G][A][D][D] (each 2 beats)

[D]Mr Connaugh[A]ton my [D]memory's [G]long,
Though the [D]years have [A]flown
Though the [Em9]years have [A]gone.
Was your [G]wife's name [D]Marjorie or [A]Mary?[D]
Were [Em9]you from [A]Cork or Tippe[G]rary?
[Em9][A][G][A][D][D]

Mr Connaughton when we lived underneath
Oh you said it was a lucky man had a gap between his teeth
And for a while I had a gap too
But it closed when my big teeth came through.
Oh it closed when my big teeth came through.

Mr Connaughton you seemed to laugh such a lot
And that would make us smile too, as often as not
Did you have a friend who was a soldier?
Well I'm going to join the army when I'm older.

Well I know you paid a fiver for that old motorbike
And they said it wouldn't run, but I thought that it might.
I was nearly asleep when it spluttered into life
And I clenched my fist and smiled a secret smile of delight
Was your first name Kevin or Mike?

I remember when you built us a soap-box cart
With the wheels off a pram, and a plank out in the yard,
And you gave us a bit of string but we steered it with our feet.
Oh boy it was the best one on the street,
And you said "Jesus, that's the best one on the street".

I remember when your little girl was born
You brought her downstairs to show us all,
And we were allowed to kiss her
And I wished she was my sister.

Mr Connaughton, you moved away
With your wife and your baby, but we stayed
Till finally we got re-housed too
And I never will forget you

Mr Connaughton my memory's long though the years have flown
Though the years have gone
Was your wife's name Marjorie or Mary?
Were you from Cork or Tipperary?

Chord	[D]	[A]	[Em9]	[G]
GCEA	2220	2100	0605	0232
DGBE	0232	2220	4020	0003

Nanna's Song

Intro: [D][Dmaj7][G/F#][D][G][Em][G][A]

[D]If I take you [Dmaj7]dancing down
The [G/F#]streets to watch you [D]laughing
And [G]stop still in the [Em]spring night rain
[G]Just to watch you [Asus4]smile a[A]gain
[D]Understand I [Dmaj7]hold your hand
A [G/F#]little tight as [D]if by this
I'll [G]stop the night from [Em]running
Into [G]morning light too [Asus4]soon[A].

[D]Ice cream and [Dmaj7]candy bars,
A [G/F#]Paris moon and [D]Paris stars
[G]Did you count the [Em]times
[G]That we heard the [Asus4]chimes of Notre [A]Dame
[D]Across the [Dmaj7]Seine
To [G/F#]remind us sadly [D]once again,
[G]Time just like the [Em]river
Was [G]swiftly passing [Asus4]by [A7].

[D]Just a few re[Dmaj7]minders
Of the [G/F#]little things that [D]bind us
Do they [G]make you sad or [Em]make you glad
To [G]think about the [Asus4]times we [A7]had
[D]In my dreams you're [Dmaj7]dancing
In the [G/F#]embers of the [D]evening,
And I'll [G]hold your hand a [Em]little tight
[G]Just to stop this [Asus4]special [A7]night,
From [D]running into [C]morning light too [D]soon.

Chord	[D]	[Dmaj7]	[G/F#]	[G]	[Em]	[Asus4]	[C]
GCEA	2220	2120	0222	0232	0432	1100	2010
DGBE	0232	0222	4003	0003	2000	2230	2010

In "Songs for Six Strings", Ralph has the [Bm+] chord where I have [G/F#]. This is (on a guitar) X2403X (so, it basically is BF#GD). It doesn't work on a ukulele so the [G/F#] chord is an attempt to replicate the cord without too much damage. On a baritone uke, this is {4433} so it has an F#, B, D and a G. Same notes, different order. I'm not sure, but I think that this was McTell's first song and the inspiration for "First Song".

Nettle Wine

[D]In my country [Bm]garden, [G5]underneath the [Emadd9]moun[A7]tain
With the [D]dead-[D7]nettles [G]grow[D]ing [Em]all around the [A7]door
[D]Early every [Bm]morning the [G5]sun comes up the [Emadd9]mount[A7]ain
[D]Setting [D7]in the [G]sea [Gm]in the [D]evening [A7]once [D]more.
[D]Take some water from the brook
[D7]Wondering who it was that took
The [G]stones [A7]from the [G]moun[D]tain to [Em]build the cottage [A7]here
[D]Two up and [Bm]two down, [G5]miles from the [Emadd9]nearest [A7]town
I [D]wonder who it [G]was [Gm]though the [D]reason [A7]why is [D]clear

[D][Bm][D][Bm]

Take a bunch of nettles, add a little water
Drawn from the stream running outside the door
Leave it for a month or two, bottle it and drink the brew
Watch the suns go down in the sea once more.
Take some wood to build a fire
Could you really get much higher?
Than standing in the doorway with a glass of nettle wine
My lady beside me, the mountain behind me
Before me the sea and the red skyline.

[D]!

Chord	[D]	[Bm]	[G5]	[Emadd9]	[A7]	[D7]	[Em]
GCEA	2220	4222	0235	0422	0100	2223	0432
DGBE	0232	4432	0033	2002	2223	0212	2000

The decision to put in a [G5] here is because Ralph uses a [Gm/Bb] and then a [G/B] sequence. [G5] simplifies this by leaving the Bb note out altogether.

Now This Has Started

Intro: [D]!

[D]It comes [F#m]like a [G]thunder[D]bolt
[G]Leaves [D]you devas[A7]tat[D]ed
[D]A certain [F#m]look, a [G]sudden [D]smile
[G]And you are [D]capti[A7]va[D]ted.
[A7]Some[G]times [Gmaj7]that's the [D]way [F#m]it [G]goes
[D]And you [Gmaj7]are trans[A]ported
[D]Of course she [F#m]has no [G]way to [D]know
[G]What [D]she has [A7]start[D]ed.

The first time that your eyes meet
A merest glancing
Enough to make your heart a fool
Set it to dancing.
Stumbled words, you learn her name
And when from you she's parted
Till she is yours you'll know no peace
Now this has started.

What weakness turns a man from love
To seek possession
So deep and dark can passion grow
His heart becomes a prison
And he the jailer of that cell
In jealousy he guards it
Till true love flies through walls of stone
From all she started.

A vacant cell, a silent shout
Echoes of freedom
An empty cage, a child's rage
Tears and confusion
Lessons learned in lost belief
Is now in grief imparted
To flourish love must fly on wings
Through all she's started

So rare a thing, a second chance
Therein lies danger
To slip the bolts of pain and take
Gifts from this stranger
And never ask where she has been
That journey left uncharted
Love returns through unlocked doors
To what she started.

Chord	[D]	[F#m]	[A7]	[G]	[Gmaj7]
GCEA	2220	2120	0100	0232	0222
DGBE	0232	4222	2223	0003	0002

Peppers and Tomatoes

Intro: [Am]

{Verse}

[Am]This year in my garden I grow [F]peppers and to[C]matoes,
[F]Peppers and to[C]matoes, they [G]grow together [Em]well,
And my [Am]neighbours all around me may grow [F]beans and po[C]tatoes
Or [F]cabbages and [C]onions in this [G]village where we [Em]dwell.

{Verse}

And later in the year we will bring wine to the table
Bring wine to the table, and reap what we have sown.
Like my father did before me and his father did before him
And his father did before him, we will share what we have grown.

{bridge}

[Am]This little patch of [F]dirt, this little pile of [Em]stones.
I can wash the dust from [F]off my face, and skin
[G]!But this earth is in my [Am]bones.

{Verse}

Military vehicles are passing through our village
Passing through our village with young soldiers ill at ease.
Unsmiling and unshaven, distrustful and uncertain
Distrustful and uncertain, and all smoking constantly.

{Verse}

And my neighbours say "Don't worry for you are one of us,
You are one of us and it will not happen here",
But the next night at the café, when I bring wine to the table,
I bring wine to the table, but they are sitting drinking beer.

{Verse}

Oh, last night the hand of friendship fell heavy on my shoulders,
Heavy on my shoulders as I turned away to go.
As I said goodnight some old men, some old men and young soldiers
Were humming tunes and singing words to songs that I did not know.

{bridge}

Oh this little patch of dirt, oh this little pile of stones
I can wash the dust from off my face and skin,
But this earth is in my bones.

{Verse}

This morning my wife told me that she'd been to church on Sunday,
Been to church on Sunday, she had felt the need to pray.
Our children were baptised there but it was just to please the old ones,
Just to please the old ones, and I don't know what to say.

{Verse}

Tonight, as dark is falling, I am tending to my garden,
Tending to my garden, and the crop that I have grown.
And my car is heavy laden, and soon I'll start the engine,
Soon I'll start the engine, wake the children and be gone.

{Verse}

My shotgun it is loaded, and it's hidden in the cabin,
It's hidden in the cabin, and the evening's growing chilled.
My mouth is dry, my hands are moist, and if someone tries to stop me,
Someone tries to stop me, I am ready now to kill.

{bridge}

Oh this little patch of dirt, oh this little pile of stones
I can wash the dust from off my face and skin
But this earth is in my bones.

{Verse}

I am watering my garden, when I smell the cigarette smoke,
Smell the cigarette smoke, and I turn round in the dust
And I see the glint of rifles, but I cannot see the faces
But I recognise the voices that say, "You must come with [Am]!us".

{abrupt ending}

Chord	[Am]	[F]	[C]	[G]	[Em]
GCEA	2000	2010	0003	0232	0432
DGBE	2210	3211	2010	0003	2000

Pity The Boy

{verse}

[D]Pity the [D6]boy who [D]marries for [D6]money
Or [D]wealth and po[G]sition
Thinking his [D]troubles will [Asus4]fade out of [D]mind.
[D]Pity the [D6]boy who [D]marries for [D6]beauty
[D]Only to [G]find like a flower
In the [D]morning it [Asus4]withers and [D]dies.
[G]Better by [F]far to [A]marry for [E]love,
Stay [G]broke for the [D]rest of your [A]days
Than to [D]settle [Bm]down for the [D]sake [Bm]of
[G]Ending your [A]rambling [D]ways
And they won't [G]end
And [G5]thinking a[D]bout them
Your [A7]time you will [D]spend.

{verse}

Pity the girl who marries for duty
Believing in time if she works at her heart
It will turn into love.
Pity the girl who marries for strength
And protection, she'll find
In the shade of a great tree nothing can grow.
Better by far to marry for love
And stay broke for the rest of your days
Than to settle down for the sake of
Ending the games you have played
They won't end
And thinking about them
Your time you will spend.

[D]Bless the [D6]child that's [D]born of a [D6]union
[D]Grown out of [G]love
He's richer by [D]far, he's got [A7sus4]more than e[D]nough
[D]Bless the [D6]child who [D]walks in that [D6]union
[D]Grows in that [G]love
His riches are [D]more than the [A7sus4]stars under [D]heaven.[D]!

Chord	[D]	[D6]	[G]	[A7]	[A7sus4]	[G5]
GCEA	2220	2222	0232	0100	0200	0235
DGBE	0232	0202	0003	2223	0003	0033

Run Johnny Run

Intro: [Bm][Em][Bm][A] [Bm][Em][Bm][A]

{verse}

Well, it's [Bm]over [A]the [D]wall and a[G]cross [A]the [D]yard
[Bm]Till he [A]was [D]on the [A]other [D]side
And the [Bm]cold [A]night [D]air up[A]on his [D]brow
And he co[Bm]mmenced [A]to [D]run under [A]cover of [D]night.
And he [Bm]nev[A]er [D]knew he could [A]run so [D]fast
As the [Bm]cold [A]night [D]air burned [A]in his [D]chest
And his [Bm]steps [A]fas[D]ter than his [A]beating [D]heart
And the [Bm]gra[A]cious [D]moon to [A]light his [D]way.
And it's [C]run, Johnny, run
[G]Run, Johnny, run
You better [D]run, Johnny, [A]run into the [G]light.
Of the rising [D]moon.

{verse}

And the briars and the brambles tore his skin
And there's times he fell down but got up again
And his steaming breath in the starry dark
He was straining his ears for the guard dogs' noise.
And that's why he run through that icy stream
For to throw them dogs from off of his scent
And although he knew it would slow him down
Well they would not know which way he'd gone.
And it's run, Johnny, run
Run, Johnny, run
You better run, Johnny, run into the light.
Of the sinking moon.

{verse}

The sun arose in the eastern sky
He stole some clothes from a farmer's line
And the shivering damp in the morning light
He hid his overalls right there.
Bright morning air for to fill his lungs
And he run to the tune that in his heart sung
And it's easier now his way to find
Though easier too for them behind.
So you'd better run, Johnny, run
Run, Johnny, run
You better run, Johnny, run into the light
Of the sinking sun.

[D]Run, oh, run, oh, keep on running
[G]Till the [D]moon and [A6]no [G]one can [D]find you, [A]Johnny [D]boy.
[D]Run, oh, run, oh, keep on running
[G]Till the [D]moon and [A6]no [G]one can [D]find you, [A]Johnny [D]boy.

{verse}

As the sun collapsed in the western sky
And hung with the world twixt night and day
But a misty moon had begun to climb
And with each tired step a new star shone.
And it's run, Johnny, run
You got to run, Johnny, run
You better run, Johnny, run
Into the light of the rising moon.

[D]Run, oh, run, oh, keep on running
[G]Till the [D]moon and [A6]no [G]one can [D]find you, [A]Johnny [D]boy.
[D]Run, oh, run, oh, keep on running
[G]Till the [D]moon and [A6]no [G]one can [D]find you, [A]Johnny [D]boy.[D]!

Chord	[Bm]	[Em]	[A]	[D]	[G]	[A6]
GCEA	4222	4432	2100	2220	0232	2120
DGBE	4432	2000	2220	0232	0003	2222

This is a brilliant song to play on the ukulele and (in addition to rapidly changing chords) it has lots of time signature changes too. A real challenge.

The Setting

I will [D]never forg[F#m7]et the [G]walk to the [A]station,
[G]Me with your [D]suitcase being [D/F#]brotherly [A]strong.
[A7]And just [D]trying to make [G]light of the [A]whole situ[D]ation,
In [G]light conver[D]sation we [A]moved through the [G5]throng,
[Em7][D][A]

And above all the roar of the town was the blue sky,
I could hear the birds singing for the joy of the day
And there was no support from the city forthcoming,
No sympathy numbing your going away.

And you with your bright eyes and best dress for travelling
Me in my work clothes, unshaven and plain,
Oh, I fully intended to put in the half day,
But my good intentions went with you on the train.

And I never looked back as the train left the station,
Crossed over the road and walked into the park,
And there in a bar an old man was singing,
And I sat there drinking until it got dark.

And outside the trees they grew starlings like apples,
Their hustle and chatter not dampened by the rain.
That washed down the pavements and into the gutters,
That soaked through my clothes as I set out again,

And above me the stars were all hidden by rain clouds,
The song of the old man still locked in my brain,
And all emigration, the curse of a nation
The setting now fitting his sad sweet refrain.

Outro: [D]!

Chord	[D]	[F#m7]	[G]	[A]	[D/F#]	[G5]	[Em7]
GCEA	2220	2420	0232	2100	7650	0235	0202
DGBE	0232	2222	0003	2220	4232	0033	2031

Song For Martin

Intro: [D][Dadd9][D5]

{verse}

[D]Don't leave Martin alone tonight
[Bm]Just because he looks all right
[G]I've seen him look like this be[D]fore
And if he says he wants to be alone
[Bm]At least try to walk with him home
[G]See if you can put your foot in the [D]door

{chorus}

[A]Don't leave [A6]Martin a[Bm]lone tonight
[E]Keep him talking until daylight
[G]This time well I think he's coming [D]through

{verse}

Don't leave Martin alone tonight
Just because he looks all right
He's only got to pick up the phone
Now one of them guys in the car will be around
And give him just enough on account
They know that he'll be back for more.

chorus

{verse}

Now he's trying to show he's cool,
But I know him I ain't fooled
And because you love him he's bound to lie
This time he's got so close
Now's the time to be scared the most
He's looking everywhere but in your eyes.

chorus

{verse}

It's endless coffee and cigarettes
Don't take it hard when he says
He doesn't need you 'cause that's when he needs you most
He'll cry till he laughs and laugh until he weeps
And suddenly he'll fall asleep
Then you can let your own eyes close

chorus

[G]This time I think he's coming [D]through.[D]!

Chord	[D]	[Dadd9]	[D5]	[Bm]	[A]	[A6]	[E]	[G]
GCEA	2220	2200	2255	4222	2100	2120	4442	0232
DGBE	0232	0230	0235	4432	2220	2222	2100	0003

Spiral Staircase

Intro: [C][C][G][C]

[C]I'm running up a spiral staircase,
[G]Drilling a hole in the [C]ground,
And the staircase is winning, and my head is spinning,
And I [G]don't even dare to look [C]round.

{Chorus}

[G]I'm running up a spiral staircase, [C]I can't reach the top,
[G]I'm running up a spiral staircase, and [C]I'm too scared to stop.
And there's [D]nothing anybody can [D7]do
To stop the [F]staircase, like a giant corkscrew,
From spinning a[C]round, and a[G]round and a[C]round.

Now [C]in the beginning I only saw you,
When the [G]staircase hit your vision [C]line.
But now that it's moving around so fast
I can [G]see you all of the [C]time.

Chorus

Now [C]in the beginning it was moving so slowly
I [G]never noticed it at [C]first.
But now that it's moving round so fast
I [G]think my poor head is going to [C]burst.

Chorus

Now [C]without a doubt I'm a-wearing out,
And I'm [G]really beginning to [C]tire,
I know the [C]staircase is steel but it just about feels
As [G]though it's going to catch on [C]fire.

[G]I'm running up a spiral staircase, [C]I can't reach the top,
[G]I'm running up a spiral staircase, and [C]I'm too scared to stop.
And there's [D]nothing anybody can [D7]do
To stop the [F]staircase, like a giant corkscrew,
From spinning a[C]round, and a[G]round and a[C]round. [C]!

Chord	[C]	[G]	[D]	[D7]	[F]
GCEA	0003	0232	2220	2223	2010
DGBE	2010	0003	0232	0212	3211

Standing Down In New York Town

[G]Hey, [F]buddy, can you [Em]spare me some [C]change?
[Am]Me and my [C]lady trying to [D]get back to [G]Detroit
They're ripping off the [F]customers and [Em]tearing the buildings [C]down.
The [Am]ship seems to be [C]sinking, and [D]everyone's moving [G]out.

{Chorus}

But [F]maybe it's [Em]just the [D]way I [G]feel
For [C]some have [G]been so [D7]kind[G]
[F]Maybe it's [Em]just that I'm [D]far from [G]home
[C]And you, and [Am]you and [Am7]you, [C]been on my [D]mind.

Faces in the curtains whilst the sirens were screaming
Disturbing the dreaming that I had without sleep
Hustlers on the block taking every cent I got
So it's dollars for the barman to give my mind some ease.

Chorus

Someone has bled an angry slogan on the wall
Just across the street from my luxury hotel
And the letters are so big that from close up you cannot read them
But I'm high up in my room and I can read them very well.

Chorus

Hopalong, the Bowery Boys, and all my cowboy heroes
Saturday morning picture memories floating in the air
"Give my regards to Broadway," said a grey-faced statue
Who was obviously stoned to be standing in that square.

Chorus with the last line:

[C]And you, and [Am]you and [Am7]you, [C]been on my [G]mind.

Chord	[G]	[F]	[Em]	[C]	[Am]	[D]	[D7]
GCEA	0232	2010	0432	0003	2000	2220	2223
DGBE	0003	3211	2000	2010	2210	0232	0212

Stranger To The Seasons

Intro: [G]

{verse}

A [G]man without a job is a [Em]stranger to the seasons
The [G]April rain will soak him like the worst November [D]brings
And we're [C]tired of the excuses and the [G]carefully worded [C]reasons
Without [G]Winter there's no [C]Summer
Without [D]Autumn there's no [G]Spring.

{verse}

When the factories close down the life bleeds from the town.
Some politicians tells us, 'move and build another home',
But weren't they voted in to lead us?
No one said they had to feed us.
If they'd get us back our jobs
Then we would take care of our own.

{bridge}

For a [G]man without a job
Is a [Em]stranger to the seasons
No [G]music to the cycle of the changes will he [D]hear.
Like a [C]band without a drummer
There's no [G]Winter, Spring, or [C]Summer
There's no [G]rhythm to the [C]passing of the
[D]Months that make the [G]year.

{verse}

Everyone is poorer for the millions
Who keep growing
Whose season stays at Autumn
And whose only colour's grey
Though we get by on the dole
It feeds the body, starves the soul
And stirs the bitterness that's growing
In the ones who've been betrayed.

{bridge}

For a man without a job
Is a stranger to the seasons
No music to the cycle of the changes will he hear.
Like a band without a drummer
There's no Winter, Spring, or Summer
There's no rhythm to the passing of the
Months that make the year.

Chord	[G]	[Em]	[C]	[D]
GCEA	0232	0432	0003	2220
DGBE	0003	2000	2010	0232

Streets of London

Intro: [D][A][Bm][F#m][G][A7][D]

[D]Have you seen the [A]old man in the [Bm]closed-down [F#m]market
[G]Kicking up the [D]papers, with his [E7]worn out [A7]shoes?
[D]In his eyes you [A]see no pride [Bm]and* held loosely [F#m]by his side
[G]Yesterday's [D]paper telling [A7]yesterday's [D]news

{Chorus}

So [G]how can you [D]tell me you're lon[A7]ely,[Bm]
[E7]And say for you that the sun don't [A7]shine?
[D]Let me take you [A]by the hand and
[Bm]Lead you through the [F#m]streets of London
[G]I'll show you [D]something to [A7]make you change your [D]mind
[D][A][Bm][A7sus4][A7]

[D]Have you seen the [A]old girl who [Bm]walks the streets of [F#m]London
[G]Dirt in her [D]hair and her [E7]clothes in [A7]rags?
[D]She's no time for [A]talking, she [Bm]just keeps right on [F#m]walking
[G]Carrying her [D]home in [A]two carrier [D]bags.

Chorus

[D]In the all night [A]café at a [Bm]quarter past [F#m]eleven,
[G]Same old [D]man sitting [E7]there on his [A7]own
[D]Looking at the [A]world over the [Bm]rim of his [F#m]tea-cup,
[G]Each tea last an [D]hour then he [A7]wanders home [D]alone

Chorus

And [D]have you seen the [A]old man out[Bm]side the seaman's [F#m]mission
[G]Memory fading [D]with the medal [E7]ribbons that he [A7]wears.
[D]In our winter [A]city, the rain [Bm]cries a little [F#m]pity
For [G]one more forgotten [D]hero and a [A7]world that doesn't [D]care

So [G]how can you [D]tell me you're lon[A7]ely,[Bm]
[E7]And say for you that the sun don't [A7]shine?
[D]Let me take you [A]by the hand and
[Bm]Lead you through the [F#m]streets of London
[G]I'll show you [D]something to [A7]make you change your [Dsus4]mind [D]!

Chord	[D]	[A]	[Bm]	[F#m]	[G]	[A7]	[E7]	[A7sus4]	[Dsus4]
GCEA	2220	2100	4222	2120	0232	0100	1202	0200	0233
DGBE	0232	2220	4432	4222	0003	2223	2130	2233	0132

*This is easily the most famous Ralph Mctell song but the others in here are often just as good if not better.
*You will find this as "Hand" nearly everywhere. "And" is correct as Ralph explains in "Songs For Six Strings".
The line: " Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news" should really be "Yesterday's paper telling the day before
yesterday's news" but I'm splitting hairs.*

Summer Girls

Intro: [C][G][C]

This [C]summer [F]will be [C]different I will [Fmaj7]move across the [Am]town
[F]Promenade a[C]bove the beach until my face turns [G7sus4]brown [G7]
With my [F]hands in my pockets and a [G]casual stroll
From the [C]town beach to the [F]dock
The [C]girls they walk in [F]two's and three's,
Their [G]pretty cotton [G7]frocks teased by the [G7sus4]breeze.[G7]
And [G7sus4]I will find a long-limbed summer girl for [C]me.

I will assume the accent of some Yankee sailor boy
Stranded between merchant ships with some time to enjoy.
A week or two down by the bay with tupp'ney ice-cream cones
And petticoats and sandy kisses, breasts as smooth as stones washed by the sea
And I will find a long-limbed summer girl for me.

And her name will be Pam or Ruth, so I'll be Chuck or Wayne,
And we will know and love each other, then I will explain
Why I haven't found a ship and that I live in town
Before we share that cigarette, in waves of love, we'll drown down by the sea,
My long-limbed salt-teared summer girl and me.

She won't cry for my leaving, she will cry because I stay
She will cry for my deceiving that we can meet every day
This love affair it grew so strong because we'd have to part,
And now we will do anyway and she will take my heart and I'll be free
To find another summer girl who'll give it back to me.

Outro: [C][G]

Chord	[C]	[G]	[F]	[Fmaj7]	[Am]	[G7sus4]	[G7]
GCEA	0003	0232	2010	5500	2000	0233	0212
DGBE	2010	0003	3211	3210	2210	0011	0001

Summer Lightning

Intro: [Em][Bm][Cmaj7][C] [Gsus4][G][Gsus4][G] (or just [Em] if you like)

[Em]Move [Bm]over [Cmaj7]here
Come [Cdim7]on, sit down be[D6]side me[Em]
[Am7]Closer now [D7]
Come and [G]put [D7sus4]your [G]arms,
Put [D7sus4]your [G]arms a[Cmaj7]round me
Oh you [Cdim7]had a bad day [D6]too
And I [Em7]feel the same as [Am7]you.
[D7]Come on, sit [G]down.[Gsus4][G]

It's just that when [Am]I get [C+]mad
I end up [Am7]saying things
If I [G]thought about I [Bm]wouldn't ever [Em]say
And I [G]think that you [C]already [G]know that
But I'll [F]say it anyway.
[C]Oh, I'll say it any[G]way.[Gsus4][G]

Instrumental: As Verse 1

It's just that when [Am]I get [C+]mad
I end up [Am7]saying things
If I [G]thought about I [Bm]wouldn't ever [Em]say
And I [G]think that you [C]already [G]know that
But I'll [F]say it anyway.
[C]Oh, I'll say it any[G]way.[Gsus4][G]

[G][Em]Don't let [Bm]the [Cmaj7]day go [Cdim7]down
The [D6]two of us still [Em]fighting
It's [Am7]not a storm at [D7]all
No it's [G]on[D7sus4]ly [G]summer, on[D7sus4]ly summer [Cmaj7]lightning
And [Cdim7]we still got the [D6]night
So there's [Em7]time to put it [Am7]right
[D7]Let's go to [G]bed.[C][G]!

Chord	[Em]	[Bm]	[Cmaj7]	[C]	[Gsus4]	[G]	[Cdim7]
GCEA	0432	4222	0002	0003	0233	0232	1212
DGBE	2000	4432	5500	2010	0013	0003	1212

Chord	[D7sus4]	[D6]	[C+]	[F]	[Am7]	[Em7]
GCEA	2230	2222	1003	2010	0000	0202
DGBE	0213	0202	2110	3211	2213	2030

Sweet Mystery

Intro: [C] (two bars)

{verse}

[C]One of these days I'm going to [Dm]do it right,
[Fm]Take her out to dine by [C]candle light.
[Am]Rent a suit, [C+]and give my [Am7]shoes a [Am/F#]shine,
And [Dm]talk [Am]about [Dm]nothing, [D7]over a [G]glass or two of expensive . . .

{verse}

One of these days I'll do it right,
Get to her door and just say goodnight.
Even if she asks me to come in
I'll make myself say no so I can call again.

{bridge}

But [Am]babe, I [E]really, really like [Am]you.[F][E]
[Am]There's nothing [E]wrong with [Am]you, oh [C7]no,
I said [Am]babe, there's [C+]nothing that is [Am7]wrong with [Am/F#]me.
I [Dm]just [Am]got to [Dm]have you [D7]for my [G]sweet mystery.

{verse}

Sweet mystery, sweet mystery,
Nothing wrong with you, nothing wrong with me.
Don't you see how groovy it could be?
If you'd agree to be my sweet old mystery.

{verse}

One of these days I'm going to do it right,
Send her some flowers and ask her out tomorrow night.
Find a little place where maybe we could dance
And build it up slow for the big romance.

{verse}

One of these days I'm going to do it right,
If I don't get stoned in the candle light.
Get to her door and scream "Now you let me in"
Cos if she said yes, that'd be the same old thing.

{verse}

Sweet mystery, sweet mystery,
Nothing wrong with you, nothing wrong with me.
Don't you see how groovy, well, it could be *{slower}*
If [Am/F#]you'd agree to be my sweet old [G]myster[Cmaj7]y.

The [Am]→[C+]→[Am7]→[Am/F#] is just a note wandering downwards. Play [Am] if you are happier.

Chord	[C]	[Dm]	[Fm]	[Am]	[C+]	[Am/F#]	[G]	[Cmaj7]
GCEA	0003	2210	1013	2000	1003	2600	0232	0002
DGBE	2010	0231	3111	2210	2110	4210	0003	5500

Take It Easy

Intro: [A] [A] [A] [E][A]

{verse}

[A]I took a little day trip, [D]found myself in [A]France
Heard that stuff about the Paris gals and I [B7]thought I'd take a [E7]chance.
[A]Wound up in a sidewalk bar, [D]turning a lady's [A]head
When [Adim7]she agreed to [A] go with me, why to my [E]self I [A]said:
"Don't you know, [E]didn't it go, [B]if you give me half a [E]chance
[D]I'll be back on a [A]steamboat, mama, going to make it [E]back to [A]France.
Well, you [D]got to take it [Dm]easy, but you [A]take it,
If you're going to [E]find ro[A]mance."

{verse}

All you need is a couple of drinks, that's what the lady said
All you got to have is a "verre" or two of wine, and you're much more fun in bed.
I was young and inexperienced, but I gave her my all.
I woke up with an aching head and read this note on the wall:
"Don't you know, I had to go, I swear I give you half a chance
Well, you take it easy, but you take it,
That's the way we do it in France.
Well, you got to take it easy, but you take it
If you going to find romance."

{verse}

I learned a lesson or two that night, several the next day
Like how a man should carry himself when he goes far away.
In spite of it all I'm happy, you can call me a crazy fool
But I got a lesson or two that night I could never have got at school.
Don't you know, don't you know you got to take the chance
I'm going back on the steamboat, mama,
Going to make it back to France.
Well, you got to take it easy, but you take it
If you're going to find romance.

[A]If you're going to [E]find ro'
[A]If you're going to [E]find ro'
[A]If you're going to [E]find ro[A]!mance.

Chord	[A]	[E]	[D]	[B7]	[Adim7]	[Dm]
GCEA	2100	4442	2220	2322	2323	2210
DGBE	2220	2100	0232	1202	1212	0231

Tequila Sunset

Intro: [D][D/F#][Em][A][D][D]

{verse}

Takes a [D]glass of [D/F#]Tequila to [Em]raise up my [A]spirits
When I [D]get down I'm [D/F#]drinking them [Em]two at a [A]time
'Til I [G]swear that I [D]feel like a [Em]poor drowning [G]sailor
[D]Salt on my [D/F#]lips and my [Em]tongue [A]tastes of [D]lime.[Dsus4][D]

{chorus}

Te[G]quila sun[A]set, Ti[D]juana sun[D/F#]rise
[G]Let's put the [D]light back in [Em]each other's [A]eyes
And [G]maybe to[D]morrow if the [A]wheels can [D]roll
We can [D/F#]take the road down [Em]south, babe,
Get to [A]Mexi[D]co.

{verse}

I don't want to hear any sad stories
Hurt glances in mirrors joined in direct lines
I bought her a drink and we made an agreement
"Don't tell me your sad story and I won't tell you mine."

{chorus}

Te[G]quila sun[A]set, Ti[D]juana sun[D/F#]rise
[G]Let's put the [D]light back in [Em]each other's [A]eyes
And [G]maybe to[D]morrow if the [A]wheels can [D]roll
We can [D/F#]take the road down [Em]south, babe,
Get to [A]Mexi[D]co.

{verse}

Whatever we say it is just the booze talking
Skinny dogs howl at a Mexico moon
Kids wear no shoes, dusty streets full of dreams
Aim for the dance floor and maybe they'll play a slow tune

{chorus}

Oh Tequila sunset, Tijuana sunrise
Turquoise and silver stars hung in the skies
And maybe tomorrow the wheels can roll
We can take the road down south babe
Get to Mexico

We will [D/F#]take the road down [Em]south,
Get to [A]Mexi[D]co.

Chord	[D]	[D/F#]	[Em]	[A]	[G]
GCEA	2220	2220	0432	2100	0232
DGBE	0232	4232	2000	2220	0003

Terminus

[C]Finally the [G]moment has [Am]come and here we [G]stand,
And [C]all the words have [G]gone, a[Am]long with all the [G]plans
And though the [Dm]hands are surely [F]moving on the [G]clock,
For [C]us, this [G]moment, [Am]time itself has [G]stopped.

Our early morning eyes still feel a little sore
And bodies sweetly aching from the night before.
I can feel the cold platform through my shoes.
There must be something to be said, but what's the use.

The wind picks up some paper, blows it passed our feet
We watch it, grateful, that our eyes don't have to meet.
A screaming whistle rips the air
And takes away the last seconds we have shared.

In still photographs the train begins its run
And suddenly all the words I should've said have come.
Someone touches me and asks me for a light,
And wonders if I'm feeling quite all right,
And I say, "Yes".

On another platform, there's a train.
The same old scene is to be shot again.
The wind picks up some paper, and with it I shall ride
Out [C]through the door marked [Am]'exit' in[G]to the world out[C]side.[C]!

Chord	[C]	[G]	[Am]	[Dm]
GCEA	0003	0232	2000	2210
DGBE	2010	0003	2210	0231

This Time Of Night

Intro: [C]

[C]Thank you for the party [F]and I thank you for the [C]wine[Em][Am][G]
I [D]think I better get along now,
[F]I know it's [G]time.[Em][G]
And [F]maybe you were [Em]wrong [E7]and [Am]maybe,
[Am7]Maybe you were [F]right
But [C]I won't talk about it [F]now, this time of [C]night. [G]

About what happened, well, what can I say?
'Cept it was bound to happen
Sometime anyway
And you want me to say I'm sorry
Well, alright, alright,
But I won't ask forgiveness from you now this time of night.

See, my friend, I been laying it down on the line
About what happened,
Well I do not blame the wine
And if I stick around much longer
You'd be asking me to fight.
And that would not solve anything this time of night.

Oh, my friend, I don't expect you to see me to the door
And I don't suppose you'll see me
Coming round here much anymore
And do not feel, oh do not feel
You have to say good-night
It's much too late for words like that right now, this time of [C]night.[C]!

Chord	[C]	[F]	[Em]	[Am]	[G]	[D]	[E7]	[Am7]
GCEA	0003	2010	4432	2000	0232	2220	1202	0000
DGBE	2010	3211	2000	2210	0003	0232	2130	2213

Weather The Storm

Intro: [G]

[G]So you're [Em]finally [Bm]over it now.
[C]You thought you wouldn't make it,
But [G]I knew you would somehow.
I [Am]guess I knew you could [D]make it in the end
And it's [G]good to have you [C]round again old [D]friend.[Dsus4][D]

{Chorus}

You weather the [Am]storm [D],
You weather the [Am]storm. [D]
You weather the [C]storm,
And you come up [D]smiling in the [G]end.

[G]So, you're over [Em]all the [Bm]disappointments now.
[C]You thought you wouldn't make it,
[G]But I knew you would somehow.
[Am]Maybe it still hurts to think of [D]bad times that you spent,
But it's [G]over, and you're [C]back again old [D]friend.[Dsus4][D]

Chorus

[G]Into every life, [Em]a little [Bm]rain must fall,
[C]And for sure it poured down on you.
[G]An umbrella's no good in a hurricane,
[G]But just like the [C]sun in the end you [D]come shining [Dsus4]through.[D]

Chorus

[G]So, you see, it's [Em]getting [Bm]better now,
[C]You look a little battered,
[G]But we all do anyhow.
[Am]When the break is mended it can be [D]stronger than before.
Don't go [G]round butting [C]doors or punching [D]walls.[Dsus4][D]

Chorus

{slower}

You weather the [Am]storm [D],
You weather the [Am]storm. [D]
You weather the [C]storm,
And you come up [D]smiling in the [G]end.

Chord	[G]	[Em]	[Bm]	[C]	[Am]	[D]	[Dsus4]
GCEA	0232	0432	4222	0003	2000	2220	2230
DGBE	0003	2000	4432	2010	2210	0232	0233

When I was A Cowboy

Intro: [G] (4 bars with added coconut shells*)

[G]I was a [F]cow[C][G]boy back in the [F]all[C][G]ey
Me and my [F]six[C][G]-gun kept [Am]law on the [D]prair[G]ie
I remember my [F]first [C]horse [G]well, he was lean but a [F]fast[C] [G]one
We travelled for [F]miles to[C]geth[G]er, un[Am]til he got [D]sto[G]len.

And the [D7]sheriff said get early to bed
And [Am]always keep your [C]hat screwed on real [G]tight
Case you [D]get in a [Em]fight.
Well that's [C]one of the [D7]tricks that you [G]must em[C]ploy
If you [D7]want to be a cow[G]boy.

[G]I travelled [F]far [C]from [G]home, even jumped [F]frei[C]ght [G]trains
Threw stones in the [F][C]oce[G]an, slept [Am]out in the [D]cold [G]rain.
It was down in some [F]sou[C]thern [G]town, and the music was [F]play[C][G]ing
And the people were [F]talking [C]so [G]loud,
They heard no [Am]words I was [D]say[G]ing.

And the [D7]sheriff said get early to bed
And [Am]always keep your [C]hat screwed on real [G]tight
Case you [D]get in a [Em]fight.
Well that's [C]one of the [D7]tricks that you [G]must em[C]ploy
If you [D7]want to be a cow[G]boy.

I dreamed of a [F]mount[C][G]ain, with one lone[F]some[C][G] rider
He was ragged and [F]tatter[C][G]ed, but he [Am]carried a [D]sab[G]re.
And all through the [F][C]can[G]yon you could hear his bones [F][C]ratt[G]le.
He was dead on a [F]dy[C]ing [G]horse and he was [Am]tied to the [D]sadd[G]le.

And the [D7]sheriff said get early to bed
And [Am]always keep your [C]hat screwed on real [G]tight
Case you [D]get in a [Em]fight.
Well that's [C]one of the [D7]tricks that you [G]must em[C]ploy
If you [D7]want to be a cow[G]boy.

[G]I was a [F]cow[C][G]boy, out on the [F]prair[C][G]ie.
Life sure is [F]eas[C][G]ier, back [Am]home in the [D]al[G]ley.

And the [D7]sheriff said get early to bed
And [Am]always keep your [C]hat screwed on real [G]tight
Case you [D]get in a [Em]fight.
Well that's [C]one of the [D7]tricks that you [G]must em[C]ploy
If you [D7]want to be a cow[G]boy.

Chord	[G]	[F]	[C]	[Am]	[D]	[D7]
GCEA	0232	2010	0003	2000	2220	2223
DGBE	0003	3211	2010	2210	0232	0212

*optional

You Well-Meaning Brought Me Here

[C]How do [G]you expect [Am]me to [F]feel now you tell me, [C]I've arrived,
And here I [Am]am but I [G]tremble when I [F]stand,
For I [Dm]feel I'm on the [C]out[G]side.

[C]Where did it go [D]wrong ? Won't you [F]point it out, please [C]show
I know, [F]you well-[G]meaning [F]brought me here,[G]
So you must [C]know.[G]

[C]I know [G]every [Am]stranger [F]here, and the [C]love they lend,
But now that's [Am]gone, and still the [G]need for it goes [F]on
Oh [Dm]how I need a [C]good [G]friend.

[C]I should have known that in the [D]end I'd have to [F]answer to my[C]self,
And though [F]you well-[G]meaning [F]brought me here [G]
Now you cannot [C]help.[G]

And I [Am]never meant to come this [F]far,
And I [Am]never thought I'd lose my [F]way.
And [G]now I know [Em]who "they" [Am]are,
But I still get [D]hurt by the things they [C]say.
This place has no [D]kings, only [F]courtiers live [C]here,
Fine [F]words, fine [G]clothes, fine [F]promises [G]
That they make in [C]fear.[G]

[C]I am [G]tired but I [Am]cannot [F]rest be[C]neath this roof,
If here I [Am]lie it would be [G]easier to [F]try,
But where [D]could I tell the [C]tru[G]th.

[C]Please don't look so [D]strangely now, as if I [F]failed some kind of [C]test,
I know [F]you well-[G]meaning [F]brought me here [G]
And I've done my [C]best. [G][F][C]!

Chord	[C]	[G]	[Am]	[F]	[Dm]
GCEA	0003	0232	2000	2010	2210
DGBE	2010	0003	2210	3211	0231

Zig-Zag Line

Intro: [G][G6][G][G6][G][G6]

{verse}

[G]Me and my [G6]son a [G]hill we [G6]climbed
[G]So steep we [G6]took a [G]zig zag line
And [C]it was such a long, long, long and a [G]happy [G6]climb
That [G]zig zag [G6]line.
[D]Sometimes when I feel him slip
[C]He would just increase his grip
A bit [G]on my [G6]hand.[G][G6]

{verse}

Me and my son on top of a hill
Breathing hard in the air so still
It was such a long, long, long and a happy climb
That zig zag line.
He looked at me and I looked at him
Both of us began to grin
You know we laughed out loud.

{verse}

We gathered stones and built a ring
Big enough to dance around in
And it was such a long, long, long and a happy climb
That zig zag line.
Him and me oh, way up high
Building circles in the sky
And a-hollering songs.

Instrumental: As Verse 1. Opportunity for harmonica and/or kazoo

{verse}

Me and my son on top of a hill
Laughing out loud in the air so still
And we had had such a long, long and a happy time
That zig zag line.
Time to go, and we both grinned
He took my hand and he knew me
You know I knew him.

Outro: [G][G6][G][G6][G][G6]!

Chord	[G]	[G6]	[C]	[D]
GCEA	0232	0202	0003	2220
DGBE	0003	0000	2010	0232

Zimmerman Blues

Intro: [G][Am][D7][G]

[G]I get a little [Am]sadness now[F], just now and [C]then[D7].

[G]It comes to re[Am]mind me[F], what it was [C]like [D7]when.

[C]I was out [D]on the [G]road, [Gsus4]![G]!

[C]Happy, [D7]hungry and [G]cold.

First you [C]win and then [D7]you lose.

[Em]Oh, [C]Lord, I got the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]Oh, [C]Lord, I got the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]Oh, [C]Lord, I got the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.

[G]Don't get me [Am]money now, [F]if it's bad for my [C]head. [D7]

[G]You can keep the [Am]honey now, [F]put something [C]else on the [D7]bread.

To [C]lose all them [D]old time [G]friends,[Gsus4]![G]!

Who [C]missed how they were [D7]making it [G]end.

And we [C]all wound up con[D7]fused.

[Em]That's [C]what you call the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]That's [C]what you call the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]That's [C]what you call the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.

[G]Do a concert for [Am]Angela, [F]build a building or [C]two.[D7]

[G]It gets harder for [Am]me, [F]but easi[C]er for [D7]you.

As [C]sure as the [D]stars turn a[G]bove, [Gsus4]![G]!

[C]All we ever [D]asked for was [G]love.

And I [C]think that we've [D7]all been used.

[Em]Ending up [C]with the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]Ending up [C]with the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]Ending up [C]with the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.

[G]I get a little [Am]sadness now[F], just now and [C]then.[D7]

[G]It comes to re[Am]mind me, [F]when I called you a [C]friend[D7].

So [C]where do we [D]go from [G]here?[Gsus4]![G]!

For [C]me it [D7]won't ever get that [G]near.

And if it [C]did I know what [D7]I would choose.

[Em]Anything but [C]the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]Anything but [C]the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]Anything but [C]the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[Em]

[Em]Anything but [C]the [D7]Zimmerman [G]blues.[G]!

Chord	[G]	[Am]	[D7]	[Em]	[Gsus4]
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