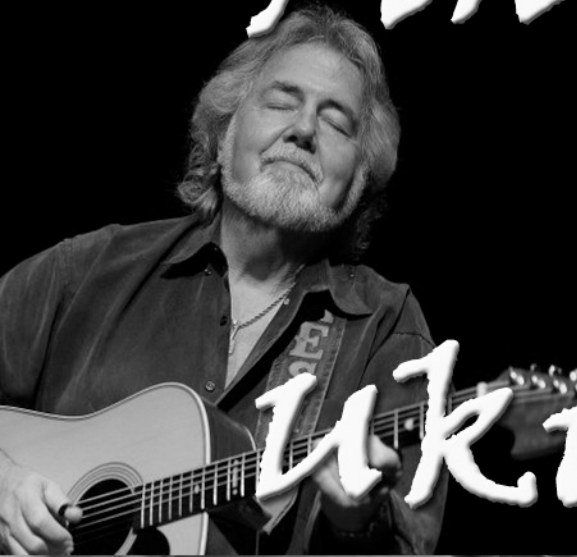




Fingerstyle



Ukulele



Songs

1. Alice's Restaurant
2. Annie's song
3. April Come She Will
4. Auld Lang Syne
5. Back Home Again
6. Blackbird
7. Blowin' In the Wind
8. Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain
9. Can't Find My Way Home
10. Catch the Wind
11. Changes
12. Come on Down to My House
13. Dark Hollow
14. Danny's Song
16. Dedicated to the One I Love
17. Deep River Blues
18. Don't Think Twice It's Alright
19. Dust in the Wind
20. Early Morning Rain
21. Everybody's Talkin'
22. Freight Train
23. The Gambler
24. Goin Down th Road Feelin Bad
25. Here Comes the Sun
26. Homeward Bound
27. Honey Babe Blues
28. House of the Rising Sun
29. I'll Be Alright
30. I Remember Everything
31. In My Life
32. Leaving on a Jet Plan
33. Lonesome Valley
34. Louis Collins
35. Never Going Back Again
36. Nine Pound Hammer
37. On the Road Again
38. Rings
39. Scarborough Fair
40. Song for a Winter's Night
41. Time in a Bottle
42. Tomorrow is a Long Time
43. Weepin' Willow
44. Your Song
45. Fingerpicking practice

Fingerstyle Ukulele

Fingerstyle (fingerpicking) is a great addition to your playing skills - it opens up ways to enjoy your ukulele. It can support an entire song or provide variety for intros or even soloing material. Fingerstyle can be a picking pattern playing the notes of a chord singly or the pattern can incorporate the melody when possible.

At the back of the book is as a 2 page introduction, progressing from the simple to more complex but totally attainable Travis-style fingerpicking at the end. Say thanks to Merle Travis for developing the form. Many other great pickers furthered the art form, how many can you identify on the cover of the book?

One of the most important musical skills is to **stay on the beat**, especially when playing with a group. This requires listening well and hearing whether you are in unison with your fellow players or if you require an adjustment. Timing is critical for fingerstyle ukulele. A fine blues musician, John Cephas once taught me to play as if your thumb (the driving force behind fingerpicking) is connected to your foot. Keep tapping your foot accurately and let your thumb follow. Watch professional musicians – nearly all will be tapping their toe (or heel) to the beat. So, practice tapping your foot to recordings of other musicians and then find your own pace and follow it. A metronome can help and several are available as free phone apps.

Once you have worked your way through the introduction, you are ready to play a song using this new skill. Tap your toe and count the lead in - 1, 2, 3, _ go. Find a song that you like and try to master it, learning the key, chord progression and lyrics before you move on. You might begin with On the Road Again.

Your beginning pace should be slow to make sure that you are playing the picking pattern correctly and can change chords in time to get the next pattern begun without changing the pace. Speed will come later as you build muscle memory. When you can hear that your fingerpicking has smoothed out, that's progress. You may develop this skill to the point that you don't need to think about it at all but can simply "do it". *Songs like House of the Rising Sun or Dark Hollow* are good starters.

Most of the new challenges will be in your picking hand. For almost all situations, assign your thumb to strings 3 and 4. Play the second string with your index finger and the first string with your long finger. You may find that it helps to stabilize your hand position by resting your small finger on the top of your uke. You also should feel free to use thumb and 3 fingers, each assigned a string. Keep your hand in a compact shape so your fingers have a short distance to travel. In some cases, you may want to rest your finger tips on the strings, muting them until they are needed.

Your fretting hand needs to have the chord formed and in place when the first note is played by your picking hand, so you may need to listen to your playing and identify when you can transition between chord shapes. Strategies for moving from one shape to another efficiently will serve you well in your strumming as well.

You may want to play the song through, strumming first to get the chord progression and to have the sense of the whole song before working through the picking pattern. If it is a new one for you, seek an original version on YouTube and find the melody and the rhythm. Start with one chord shape and make sure you are playing the correct pattern – it will become automatic for you soon enough.

This book was arranged using low G linear C6 tuning - gCEA. In some cases, these songs have been transposed from their original key on guitar to better fit the uke.

Have fun,

Spencer Gay

ALICE'S RESTAURANT

ARLO GUTHRIE

First note=A

Chorus

F D D7 G7 C7 F
 You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant
 F D D7 G7 C7
 You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant
 F F7
 Walk right in, it's around the back
 Bb Bdim7
 Just a half a mile from the railroad track
 F D D7 G7 C7 F
 You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant

Intro F D D7 G7 C7 F

A	-----	-0-----0-	-----5---3--0-	---0---3---0---
E	--0--1--3---	-----1--4---	-----	--3--3-----1-
C	-----0-	---0-----	--0-1/2--2-	--5---0-----
G	--0--2--3---	--2-----2---	-----2-----2---	--4---4-3-----2-

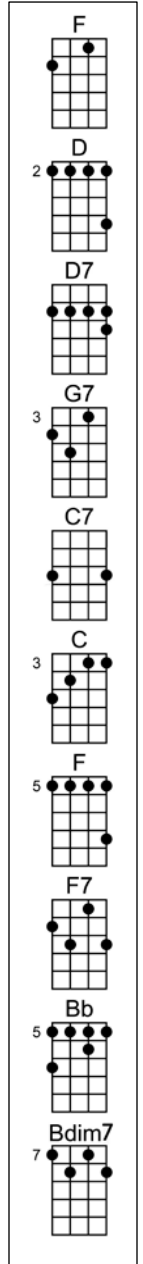
A	-----	-0-----0-	-----5---3--0-	---0---3---5-3-
E	--0--1--3---	-----1--4---	-----	--3--3-----
C	-----0-	---0-----	--0-1/2--2-	--5---0---4---
G	--0--2--3---	--2-----2---	-----2-----2---	--4---4---5-----5-

A	--8---5-----	---0--3-----	--5-----5-----	--8-----8-----
E	-----8-5---	--1---1---1---	-----6-----6---	-----7-----7-
C	--5-----7-	---0---0-----	--5-----5-----	--8-----8-----
G	--5-----5-----	--2-----2-----2-	--7-----7-----7-	--7-----7-----

A	--0-----0-	-----5---3--0-	---0---3---0---
E	-----1--4---	-----	--3--3---1-
C	---0-----	--0-1/2-----	--5---0-----
G	--2-----2---	-----2---2-----	--4---4-3---2-

Alternative line 2

A	-----	-0-----0-	-----5---3--0-	---0-0-----
E	--0--1--3---	-----1--4---	-----	-----3---0-1-2-3-
C	-----0-	---0-----	--0-1/2--2-	--5---5--0-2-3-4-
G	--0--2--3---	--2-----2---	-----2-----2---	--4-----



ANNIE'S SONG

JOHN DENVER

Intro - pattern below
C Csus4 C Csus4 C

6/8 time

Strum=D DUD

First note=C

C F G Am F C Em Am
 You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,
 G F Em Dm F G Gsus4 G
 Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain,
 Gsus4 F G Am F C Em Am
 Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
 G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4 C
 You fill up my senses. Come fill me again.

C F G Am F C C/B C/A C
 Come let me love you let me give my life to you
 G F G7 Dm F G7
 Let me drown in your laughter let me die in your arms
 Gsus4 F G Am F C C/B C/A C
 Let me lay down beside you let me always be with you
 G F G7 Dm G7 C
 Come let me love you come love me again

Bridge - Instrumental

Csus4 F G Am F C Em Am
 G F Em Dm F G G6 G7
 Gsus4 F G Am F C Em Am
 Let me give my life to you.
 G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4 C
 Come let me love you. Come love me again.

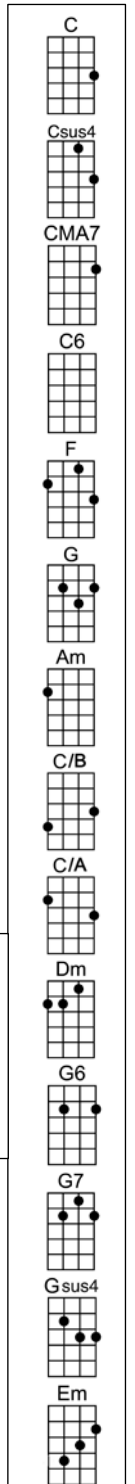
Picking pattern

	C	F
A	-----3-----	-----0-----
E	-----0---0---	-----1---0---
C	---0-----0-	---0-----0-
G	-0-----	-2-----

C F G Am F C Em Am
 You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,
 G F Em Dm F G Gsus4 G
 Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain,
 Gsus4 F G Am F C Em Am
 Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
 G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4 C
 You fill up my senses. Come fill me again.

Intro

	C	Csus4	...
A	-----3-----	-----3-----	
E	-----0---0---	-----1---1---	
C	---0-----0-	---0-----0-	
G	-0-----	-0-----	



APRIL COME SHE WILL

PAUL SIMON

Intro G G6 G G6 G G6 D

Strum=D DU UD

First note=G

G C G CG
G C G CG

April, come she will
Am Em F7M Emadd4

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain;
C D G Em

May, she will stay,
Am Em Am Emadd4
Resting in my arms again.

G C G CG
G C G CG

June, she'll change her tune,
Am Em F7M Emadd4

In restless walks shell prowl the night;
C D G Em

July, she will fly Interlude
Am Em Am Em GCG GCG

G C G CG
G C G CG

August, die she must,
Am Em F7M Emadd4

The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
C D G Em

September I'll remember
Am Em D G G6 G G6
A love once new has now grown old.

Outro
G G6 D G

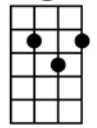
Picking pattern G

A	-2-----2---
E	-----3-----
C	---2-----3-
G	-0-----0-----

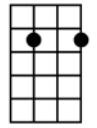
Intro pattern G

A	----- -2-----2---
E	-0-2- -----3-----
C	----- ---2-----3-
G	----- -0-----0-----

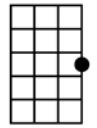
G



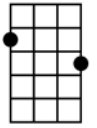
G6



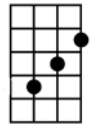
C



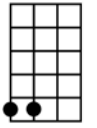
Am



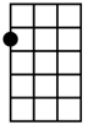
Em



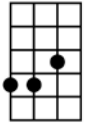
FMA7



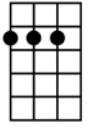
Am



Em_{add4}



D



Gsus2

AULD LANG SYNE

WORDS ROBERT BURNS

MUSIC TRADITIONAL

Can be fingerpicked (sometimes limited to strings 4, 3 and 2)
The C7 B7 C7 sequence sounds better just fingering 4, 3, & 2

First note=C

F C7 B7 C7
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

F F7 Bb
And never brought to mind ?

F+C Dm C7 B7 C7
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

F Bb C F
And the days of auld lang syne ?

F C7 B7 C7
For auld lang syne, my dear,

F+C F Bb
for auld lang syne,

F+C Dm Bb C
We'll take a cup of kindness yet

F Bb C F
for auld lang syne.

F C7 B7 C7
And there's a hand, my trusty friend

F F7 Bb
And, give's a hand o' thine,

F+C Dm C7 B7 C7
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,

F Bb C F
For auld lang syne.

F C7 B7 C7
For auld lang syne, my dear,

F+C F Bb
for auld lang syne,

F+C Dm Bb C
We'll take a cup of kindness yet

F Bb C F
for auld lang syne.

F Bb C F
for auld lang syne.

Picking pattern			
A	--	-----	-0----- -0---
E	--	-1---1---0-1---	---3--3---2--3--- --3-1
C	0-	---0-----0---0-	-----4-----3--4-4- -----
G	--	-2-----2---2---	---3-----3-2--3--- -----2

The diagrams show the following chord fingerings:

- F**: 1st string, 1st fret
- C7**: 3rd string, 2nd fret; 4th string, 3rd fret; 5th string, 3rd fret; 6th string, 3rd fret
- B7**: 2nd string, 2nd fret; 3rd string, 2nd fret; 4th string, 2nd fret; 5th string, 2nd fret; 6th string, 2nd fret
- F7**: 1st string, 1st fret; 2nd string, 2nd fret; 3rd string, 2nd fret; 4th string, 3rd fret; 5th string, 3rd fret; 6th string, 3rd fret
- Bb**: 2nd string, 2nd fret; 3rd string, 2nd fret; 4th string, 2nd fret; 5th string, 2nd fret; 6th string, 2nd fret
- F + C**: 1st string, 1st fret; 2nd string, 2nd fret; 3rd string, 2nd fret; 4th string, 3rd fret; 5th string, 3rd fret; 6th string, 3rd fret
- Dm**: 2nd string, 2nd fret; 3rd string, 2nd fret; 4th string, 3rd fret; 5th string, 3rd fret; 6th string, 3rd fret
- Bb**: 2nd string, 2nd fret; 3rd string, 2nd fret; 4th string, 2nd fret; 5th string, 2nd fret; 6th string, 2nd fret
- C**: 3rd string, 2nd fret; 4th string, 3rd fret; 5th string, 3rd fret; 6th string, 3rd fret

BACK HOME AGAIN

JOHN DENVER

Intro: G7 C

Strum=D DU UDU

First note=E

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in;
 the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away;
 the whining of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from riding, on your prayers up in the sky;
 and ten days on the road are barely gone
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove;
 but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Chorus

Hey, it's good to be back home again
 Sometimes, this old farm, feels like a long lost friend,
 yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

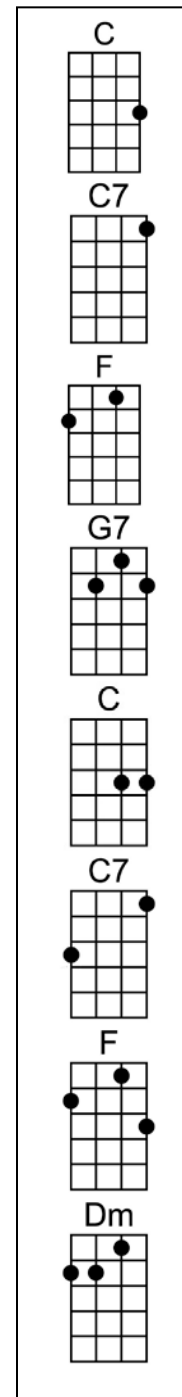
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time;
 and what's the latest thing the neighbors say?
 And your mother called last Friday, Sunshine made her cry;
 and you felt the baby move just yesterday

Chorus, then Bridge (below)

And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down
 and feel your fingers feather soft upon me
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
 the happiness that living with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you;
 it's the little things that make a house a home
 Like a fire softly burning, and supper on the stove;
 and the light in your eyes that makes me warm

Chorus x2 - hey it's good to be back home again



Picking pattern	
A	--3-----3----
E	-----0-----0-
C	---0-----0---
G	-0-----0-----

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

BOB DYLAN

Intro: F G C

Strum= D D DUDU

First note= G

C F G C
How many roads must a man walk down,

C F C G
before you call him a man

C F G C
How many seas must a white dove sail,

C F G
before she sleeps in the sand

C F G C
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly,

C F C C
before they're forever banned

Chorus

F G C F
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F G C
The answer is blowin' in the wind

C F G C
Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist,

C F C
before it is washed to the sea

C F G C
Yes, and how many years can some people exist,

C F G
before they're allowed to be free

C F G C
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head,

C F C C
and pretend that he just doesn't see

Chorus

Harmonica break

C F G C
Yes, and how many times must a man look up,

C F C
before he can see the sky

C F G C
Yes, and how many ears must one man have,

C F G
before he can hear people cry

C F G C
Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows,

C F C C
that too many people have died

Chorus

Harmonica Outro

Picking pattern

	C		F
A	---3-----3---		---0-----0---
E	-----0-----		-----1-----
C	---0-----0---		---0-----0---
G	-0-----0-----		-2-----2-----

Four guitar chord diagrams are shown vertically. The first is for a C chord (open strings, 2nd fret on D). The second is for an F chord (1st fret on D, 2nd fret on G). The third is for a G chord (3rd fret on B, 2nd fret on G). The fourth is for an F chord (1st fret on D, 2nd fret on G, 3rd fret on B).

Harmonica break C 1st position

Harmonica break

Harmonica Outro

BLUE EYES CRYIN' IN THE RAIN

WILLIE NELSON

Intro: D

Strum =D DU UD

First note = A

D (single notes C# D D#)

In the twilight glow, I see

A D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

D (C# D D#)

When we kissed goodbye and parted

A D (D D# E F#)

I knew we'd never meet again

Bridge

G (single notes B A G)

Love is like a dying ember

D A (G A A G F# E)

Only memories remain.

D

And through the ages I'll re-member

A D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

Solo

over verse +/- bridge
Use chord shapes

Solo	D	A	D
A	-----	-----	-----
E	-----2-2h3-2-----3-2---	-----5-4-3-5-3-----3-2---	-----
C	-----2-----2-----2-	-----6-5-4-----2-----	-----
G	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----	-----
	D	A	D
A	-----	-----	-----
E	-----2-2h3-2-----3-2---	-----2-0---0-2-0-----0-----	-----
C	-----2-----2-----2-	-----2-----1-----2-1-0-	-----
G	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-1-0-	-----

Bridge2

G (B A G)

Someday when we meet up yonder,

D A (G A A G F# E)

We'll stroll hand in hand again.

D (G G# A)

And in a land that knows no parting,

A D G D A D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain (or arpeggio DGD)

Outro	D	G	D
A	-----	-----	-----0-5-
E	-----2-----	-----3-----	-----2-----
C	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
G	-----2-----	-----4-----	-----4-2-----

Picking pattern D

A	-0-----0-----
E	-----2-----2-
C	---2-----2---
G	-2-----2-----

Find melody within chords

CAN'T FIND MY WAY HOME

STEVE WINWOOD

Intro: D G Gm D F G D x2

Strum=D DU UD

First note = D

D G Gm D
 Come down off your throne, and leave your body alone.
 F G D
 Somebody must change.
 D G Gm D
 You are the reason, I've been waiting so long.
 F G D
 Somebody hold's the key.

Chorus

G A D
 Well I'm, near the end and I, just ain't got the time.
 Em7 G D6 Em7 D Dsus4 D
 And I'm wasted and I, can't find my way home.

Solo x2 D G Gm D F G D

Repeat 1st verse

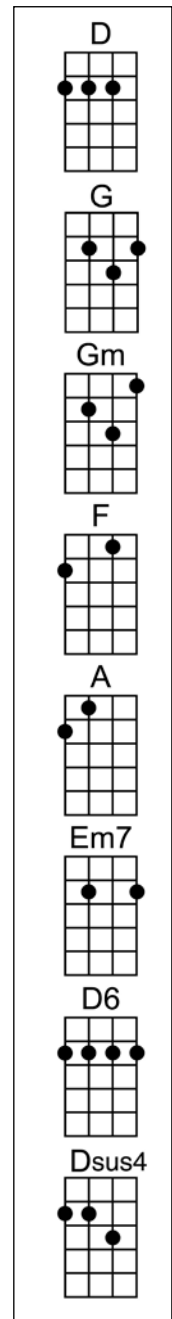
Chorus

Repeat 2nd verse

Solo x10 D G Gm D F G D

Chorus

Outro x8 D G Gm D F G D
 But I can't find my way home x 4
 Still I can't find my way home
 And I ain't done nothing wrong
 But I can't find my way home



Picking pattern D	
A	-0-----0-----
E	-----2-----2-
C	---2-----2---
G	-2-----2-----

CATCH THE WIND

DONOVAN

Intro below, then C F C G

C C/A
In the chilly hours and minutes,
C C/A
Of uncertainty, I want to be,
C F G C G
In the warm hold of your loving mind.

C C/A
To feel you all around me,
C C/A
And to take your hand, along the sand,
C F G C G
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

C C/A
When sundown pales the sky,
C C/A
I wanna hide a while, behind your smile,
C F G C G
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.

C C/A
For me to love you now,
C C/A
Would be the sweetest thing, 'twould make me sing,
C F G C G
Ah, but I may as well, try and catch the wind.

C C/A
When rain has hung the leaves with tears,
C C/A
I want you near, to kill my fears
C F G C G
To help me to leave all my blues behind.

C C/A
For standin' in your heart,
C C/A
Is where I want to be, and I long to be,
C F G C F C
Ah, but I may as well, try and catch the wind.

Strum=D DUD $\frac{3}{4}$ time

First note=G

Intro

A	----- ----- -----
E	-0--0-0- ---1-0--- -----
C	----- -0-----2- -0-0-
G	----- ----- -----

Picking pattern

	C		C/A
A	-3-----3-	-3-----0-	
E	-----0-----	-3-----3-----	
C	-----0-----	-----0-----	
G	-0-----0---	-2-----2---	

Solo

A	----- ----- -----
E	-3-3-3--3-3-3- -3-3-1-0-0- -0-1-0-0-
C	----- ----- -----0-
G	----- ----- -----

2nd time

A	----- ----- x2 -----
E	-0-0-0---1-0- -----0- -----
C	-----0----- -2-0- -2-0-0-
G	----- ----- -----

CHANGES

PHIL OCHS

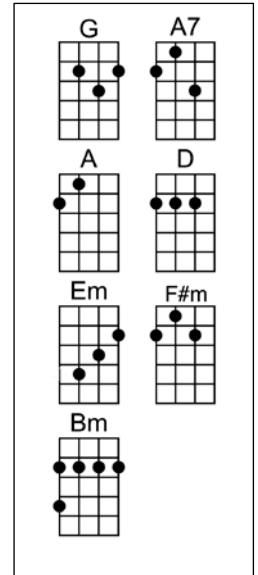
Intro: below

Strum D DU UDU or fingerpick

First note=G

G A D Em
 Sit by my side, come as close as the air,
 G A F#m Bm Em
 Share in a memory of gray, and wander in my words,
 A D Em A A D
 dream about the pictures that I play, of changes.

Picking pattern G
 A | -2-----2----- |
 E | -----3-----3- |
 C | ---2-----2--- |
 G | -0-----0----- |



G A D Em
 Green leaves of summer, turn red in the fall, to
 G A F#m Bm Em
 brown and to yellow they fade, and then they have to die,
 A D Em A A D
 trapped within the circle time parade, of changes.

G A D Em
 Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind,
 G A F#m Bm Em
 Visions of shadows that shine, 'til one day I returned, and
 A D Em A A D
 found they were the victims of the vines, of changes

Intro

G	A	D	Em		
-2-----2---	-0-----0---	-2-----2---	-2-----2---		
-3-----0---	-----0---	-2---2-----	-----3---		
---2-----2-	---1-----1-	-2-----2-	---4-----4-		
-0-----0---	-2-----2---	-2-----2---	-0-----0---		

G	A7	F#m	G	G
-2-----2---	-0-----0---	-0-----0---	-2-0-----2-	-2-----2---
-----3---	---3-----	---2-----	-3---3---	-----3---
---2-----2-	---1-----1-	---1-----1-	---0-----0-	---2-----2-
-0-----0---	-2-----2---	-2-----2---	-0-----0---	-0-----0---

A7	D	Em	A	D	D
-0-----0---	-----0---	-2-----2---	-0-----0---	-0-----0---	-0-----0---
-----3---	-2---2-----	---3-----	-----0---	---2-----	---3-----
---1-----0-	---2-----2-	---4-----4-	---1-----1-	---2-----2-	---2-----2-
-2-----2---	-2-----0---	-4-----4---	-2-----2---	-2-----0---	-2-----2---

Verse Sit by my side come as close as the air

G	A7	D	Em
A -2-----0---	-----3---	-0-----0---	-2-----0---
E -----3---	-3---3---3-	-----2---	-----3---
C ---2-----0-	---1-----1-	---2-----2-	---4-----0-
G -0-----0---	-2-----2---	-2-----0---	-0-----0---

COME ON DOWN TO MY HOUSE

BLIND BOY FULLER

Intro: C A D G C

Chorus

C A
Come on down to my house, baby
D G C
There ain't nobody home but me
C A
Come on down to my house, baby
D G7
I'm as lonely as a man can be.

Verse

C C7
A nickel is a nickel an' a dime is a dime
F Cdim
I got the urge if you got the time
C A
Come on down to my house, baby
D7 G C
There ain't nobody home but me

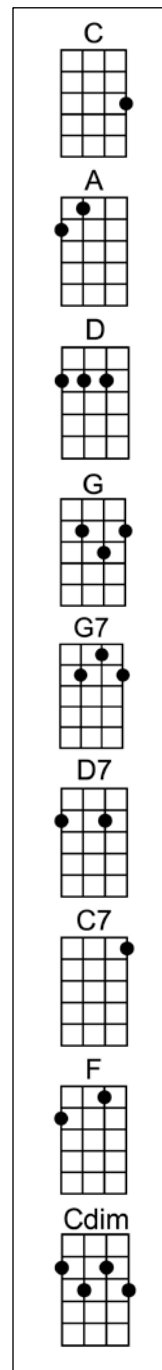
We'll pull down the shades, turn the lights down low
I'll show you, baby, what a man is fo'
Come on down to my house, baby
There ain't nobody home but me.

Have a little whiskey it'll, go to your head,
Pull back the covers and you can go to bed.
Come on down to my house, baby
There ain't nobody home but me.

Come on down to my house, baby
And we'll get sloppy-drunk.
Come on down to my house, baby
We'll get drunk as a f--kin' skunk.

I got a bottle, an' you bring one too
There ain't no tellin' what we might do.
Come on down to my house, baby.
There ain't nobody here but me.

First note= C



Chorus

Blind Boy Fuller picking pattern

Picking pattern Chorus	Verse
A --3-3-2-1---0---0--- ---0---2---3--- --3-3-2-1---0---0--- ---0---0---2-0-- --3-----3---	
E -----3-3-3- -2---2---3--- -----3-3-3- -2---2---2-3-3- -----0-----	
C ---0-0-0-0-1----- -----2----- ---0-0-0-0-1----- -----2----- ---0-----0-	
G -0-----2----- -2-----0- -0-----2----- -2-----2----- -0-----0-	

DARK HOLLOW

BILL BROWNING

Walkup below

Strum=D DU UD or dD dD dD dD

First note=B

G D G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow

G C G
Where the sun don't ever shine

G G7 C
Than to be home alone knowing that you're gone

G D G
Would cause me to lose my mind

G D G
So blow your whistle freight train

G C G
Carry me further on down the track

G G7 C C7
I'm going away, I'm leaving today

G D G
I'm going, but I ain't coming back

G D G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow

G C G
Where the sun don't ever shine

G G7 C
Then to be in some big city,

G D G
In a small room, with you on my mind

Solo

G D G
So blow your whistle freight train

G C G
Carry me further on down the track

G G7 C C7
I'm going away, I'm leaving today

G D G
I'm going, but I ain't coming back

G D G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow

G C G
Where the sun don't ever shine

G G7 C
Then to see you another mans darlin',

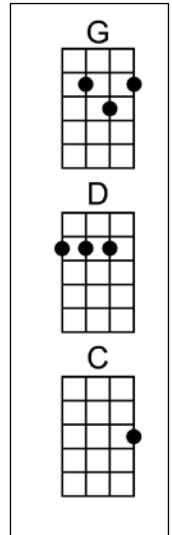
G D G
And to know that you'll never be mine

Walkup to G intro

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

Picking pattern G

A	-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2---
G	-0-----0-----



Solo

A	----- -----
E	-----5-7-5-----
C	-----4-----7- -7-----7-4- -
G	-4-5-6-7-7-7-7- -7-----7- -

A	-----5----- ----- -----
E	---5-7---7-5- ----- -----
C	-7----- -7-7-4-7- -4-----
G	----- ----- ---7-4-7-2/4-0-

DANNY'S SONG

KENNY LOGGINS

Intro;

Verse:

First note=D

G G C6

A	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----0-
E	---3-----3-	---3-----3-	---3-----3-
C	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----0-
G	-0-----0-	-0-----0-	-0-----0-

People smile and

F Em A

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

tell me I'm the Lucky One and we've just begun

A A D D

A	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-
E	---0-----0-	---0-----0-	---2-----3-	---2-----3-
C	-----1-----1-	-----1-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-
G	-2-----2-	-2-----2-	-2-----2-	-2-----2-

Think I'm gonna have a son

G F Em Em

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

He will be like she and me and free as a dove con-

A A D D

A	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-
E	---0-----0-	---0-----1-	---2-----2-	---2-----2-
C	-----1-----1-	-----1-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-
G	-2-----2-	-2-----2-	-2-----2-	-2-----2-

-ceived in love Sun is gonna shine above

Chorus C D G Em

A	-----3-----3-	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-
E	---3-----3-	---2-----2-	---3-----3-	---3-----3-
C	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----4-----4-
G	-0-----0-	-2-----2-	-0-----0-	-0-----4-

And even though we ain't got money I'm so in love with you honey and

C D G Em

A	-----3-----3-	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-
E	---3-----3-	---2-----2-	---3-----3-	---3-----3-
C	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----4-----4-
G	-0-----0-	-2-----2-	-0-----0-	-0-----0-

Everything will bring a chain of love

C D G F

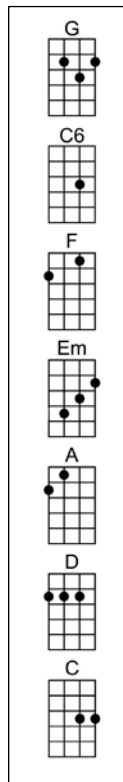
A	-----3-----3-	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----0-----0-
E	---3-----3-	---2-----2-	---3-----3-	---1-----1-
C	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----0-----0-
G	-0-----0-	-2-----2-	-0-----0-	-2-----2-

and in the mornin' when I rise you bring a tear of joy to my eyes and

Em A D D

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

Tell me every thing's gonna be alright



DANNY'S SONG

G F Em
People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one

A
And we've just begun

D
I think I'm gonna have a son

G F Em
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove

A
Conceived in love

D
The sun is gonna shine above

Chorus

C D
And even though we ain't got money

G Em
I'm so in love with you honey

C D G Em
Everything will bring a chain of love

C D
And in the morning when I rise

G F
Bring a tear of joy to my eyes

Em A D
And tell me everything's gonna be all right

Love a girl who holds the world in a paper cup
Drink it up

Love her and she'll bring you luck
And if you find he helps your mind, better take her home

Yeah, and don't you live alone
Try to earn what lovers own

And even though we ain't got money
I'm so in love with you honey

Everything will bring a chain of love
And in the morning when I rise

Bring a tear of joy to my eyes
And tell me everything's gonna be all right

Chorus

DEEP RIVER BLUES

DELMORE BROTHERS

Intro below

Strum D DU UDU or fingerpick

First note=E

A Adim7 A D7
Let it rain, let it pour, let it rain a whole lot more,

A E7 E7 lick
'Cause I got them deep river blues,

A Adim7 A D
Let the rain drive right on, let the waves sweep along,

A E7 A
'Cause I got them deep river blues

A Adim7 A D7
My old gal's a good old pal, and she looks like a water fowl,

A E7 E7 lick
When I get them deep river blues

A Adim7 A D
Ain't no one to cry for me, and the fish all go out on a spree

A E7 A
When I get them deep river blues

A Adim7 A D7
Give me back my old boat, I'm gonna sail if she'll float,

A E7 E7 lick
'Cause I got them deep river blues,

A Adim7 A D
I'm goin' back to Muscle Shoals, times are better there I'm told,

A E7 A
'Cause I got them deep river blues

A Adim7 A D7
If my boat sinks with me, I'll go down, don't you see,

A E7 E7 lick
'Cause I got them deep river blues,

A Adim7 A D
Now I'm gonna say goodbye, and if I sink, just let me die,

A E7 A
'Cause I got them deep river blues

E7 lick

A	-2--3-2-0-2p-0-
E	-0-----
C	-2-----
G	-1-----

Picking pattern A Adim7

A	-----0----- -----2---
E	-0--0-----0- -2--2-----2-
C	--1-----1--- ---3-----
G	-2-----2----- -2-----2-----

Intro A E7 A

A	-0-----0----- -2-----3-2-- -0-----0-----
E	-----0-----0- -----0----- -----0-----0-
C	---1-----1--- ---2----- ---1-----1---
G	-2-----2----- -1-----2----- -2-----2-----

A

Adim7

D7

D

E7

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALRIGHT

BOB DYLAN/PAUL CLAYTON

First note= A

F C Dm
Ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

Bb C
Like you never did before

F C Dm
Ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
G7 C

I can't hear you any more

F F7
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn

Bb G7
Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C Dm
You're the reason why I'm travellin' on

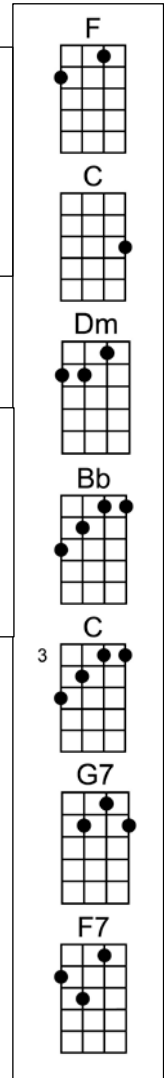
F C F C7 F
Don't think twice, it's alright

Picking pattern

	F	C
A	-0-----0---	-3-----3---
E	----1-----	-----0-----
C	---0-----0-	---0-----0-
G	-2-----2----	-0-----0----

Picking pattern continued

	Dm	Dm
A	-0-----0---	-0-----0---
E	----1-----	-----0h1-----
C	---2-----0-	---2-----2-
G	-2-----2----	-2-----2----



Walkin' down that long, lonesome road, gal
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
But goodbye's too good a word, gal
I'll just say fare thee well
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don't mind
You just sorta wasted my precious time
Don't think twice, it's alright.

Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
The light I've never known
Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
You never did too much talkin' anyway
Don't think twice, it's alright

Harp Solo Bb 2nd position

Ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe.
It don't matter anyhow.
Ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe.
If you don't know by now.
I'm a-thinkin and a-wondrin all the way down the road.
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told.
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul.
So don't think twice, it's alright

DUST IN THE WIND

KERRY LIVGREN

Intro: below

Strum D DU UDU or fingerpick

First note=G

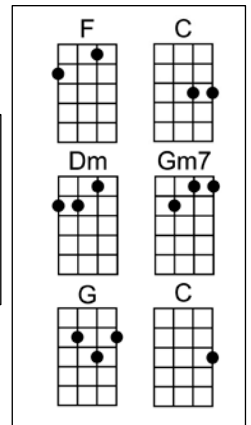
F C Dm C Gm7 Dm
 I close my eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.
 F C Dm C Gm7 Dm
 All my dreams pass before my eyes a curiosity.
 G C Dm G C Dm
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

F C Dm C Gm7 Dm
 Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.
 F C Dm C Gm7 Dm
 All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.
 G C Dm G C Dm
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

F C Dm C Gm7 Dm
 Don't hang on, nothing last's forever but the earth and sky.
 F C Dm C Gm7 Dm
 It slips away all your money won't another minute buy.
 G C Dm G C Dm
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind
 G C Dm G C Dm
 Dust in the wind, everything is dust in the wind.

Picking pattern F

A	-----0-----
E	-1---1-----1-
C	---0-----0---
G	-2-----2-----



Verse I close

my

eyes...

A	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----0-----
E	-1---1-----1-	-3---3-----3-	-----1-----
C	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	---2-----
G	-2-----2-----	-0-----0-----	-2-----

Intro				
F	Am	Am7		
A	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	
E	-1---1-----1-	-0---0-----0-	-3---3-----3-	
C	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	
Dm				
A	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	
E	-1---1-----1-	-0---0-----0-	-3---3-----3-	
C	---2-----2---	---2-----2---	---0-----0---	
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	
F	Am	Am7		
A	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	
E	-1---1-----1-	-0---0-----0-	-3---3-----3-	
C	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	
Dm	Am	Am7	Dm	
A	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
E	-1---1-----1-	-0---0-----0-	-3---3-----3-	-1---1-----1-
C	---2-----2---	---2-----2---	---2-----2---	---2-----2---
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----0-

EARLY MORNIN' RAIN

GORDON LIGHTFOOT

Intro: C G C

Strum=D DU UD or fingerpick

First note=G

C G F C F C
 In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand
 C F Dm G C F C
 And an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand
 C Dm F G C F C
 I'm a long way from home and I miss my love one so
 C G F C F C
 In the early morning rain with no place to go.

Picking pattern

	C									
A		-----3-----								
E		-----0-----0-								
C		-----0-----0-								
G		-----0-----0-								

C G F C F C
 Out on runway number nine, big 707 set to go
 C F Dm G C F C
 I'm stuck here on the ground where the cold winds blow
 C Dm F G C F C
 The liquor tasted good and the women all are fast
 C G F C F C
 There she goes my friend, she's rolling down at last.

C G F C F C
 Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high
 C F Dm G C F C
 She's away and westward bound far above the clouds she'll fly
 C Dm F G C F C
 Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
 C G F C F C
 She'll be flying over my home in about three hours' time.

G C Dm G C

C G F C F C
 This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me
 C F Dm G C F C
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground cold and drunk as I might be
 C Dm F G C F C
 You can't hop a jet plane like you can a freight train
 C G F C F C
 So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain.

EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'

FRED NEIL

Intro: G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7

Strum D DU UD

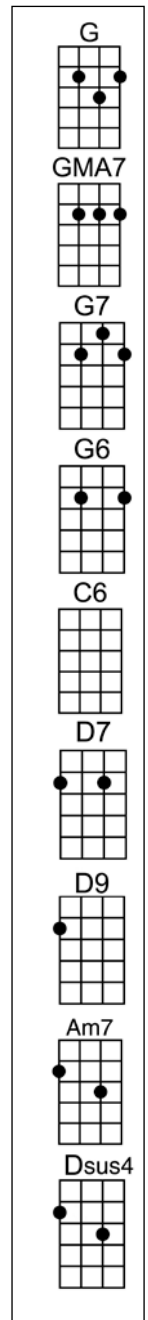
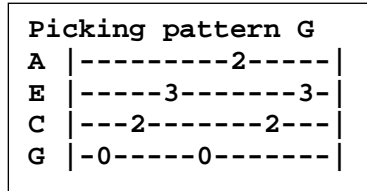
First note=D

G Gmaj7
 Everybody's talkin' at me
 G7 G6
 I don't hear a word they're sayin'
 D7 D9 G6 G G6 G
 Only the echoes of my mind
 G Gmaj7
 People stop and stare
 G7 G6
 I can't see their faces
 D7 D9 G6 G G6 G
 Only the shadows of their eyes

Am7 D7
 I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'
 G6 G7
 Through the pouring rain
 Dsus4 D7 G Gmaj7 G7 G6
 Goin' where the weather suits my clothes
 Am7 D7
 Bankin' off of the northeast wind
 G6 G7
 Sailing on a summer breeze
 Dsus4 D7 G Gmaj7 G7 G6
 Skippin' over the ocean like a stone

G Gmaj7
 Everybody's talkin' at me
 G7 G6
 Can't hear a word they're saying
 D7 D9 G6 G G6 G
 Only the echoes of my mind
 D7 G7
 I won't let you leave my love behind

D7 G7
 I won't let you leave my love behind
 D7 G7
 I won't let you leave my love behind



FREIGHT TRAIN

ELIZABETH COTTEN

First note=C

F C C7

Freight train, freight train, run so fast

F

Freight train, freight train, run so fast

A7 Bb

Please don't tell what train I'm on

F C7 F

They won't know what route I'm going

When I'm dead and in my grave

No more good times here I crave

Place the stones at my head and feet

And tell them all I've gone to sleep

When I die, oh bury me deep

Down at the end of old Chestnut Street

So I can hear old Number Nine

As she comes rolling by

When I die, oh bury me deep

Down at the end of old Chestnut Street

Place the stones at my head and feet

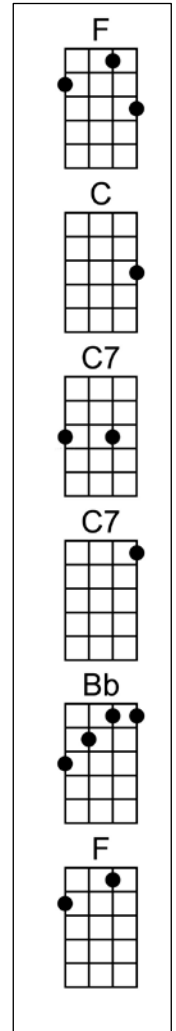
And tell them all I've gone to sleep

Freight train, freight train, run so fast

Freight train, freight train, run so fast

Please don't tell what train I'm on

They won't know what route I'm going



	F	C	C7	C	C7
A	-3-----0---	-----0---	-3-----3---	-1-----1---	-3-----1---
E	-----1-----	-3-----1-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
C	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-0-----0-----	-0-----0-----	-0-----0-----

	F	A	A7	Bb
A	-----3-----	-0-----0---	-0-----1---	-----
E	-1---1-----	-----1-----	-----0-----	-----3---1-0-
C	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----1-----	-----1-----
G	-2-----0-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----

	Bb	F	C7	F
A	-----	-0-----0---	-0-----0---	-----0---
E	-1---1---3-4-	-----1-----	-----3-----	-1---1-----
C	-----2-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
G	-3-----3-----	-2-----2-----	-3-----3-----	-2-----0-----

THE GAMBLER

DON SCHLITZ

Intro: C F C G7 C

Strum=D DU UD or fingerpick

First note=G

C F C G7 C
 On a warm summer's evenin', on a train bound for nowhere
 F C G7
 I met up with the gambler - we were both too tired to sleep
 C F C
 So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness
 F C G7 C
 The boredom overtook us, and he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces
 Knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes
 So if you don't mind me sayin', I can see you're out of aces
 For a taste of your whiskey 'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
 And the night got deathly quiet and his faced lost all expression
 He said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right

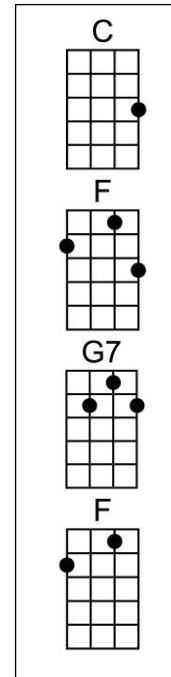
CHORUS

C F C
 You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
 F C G7
 Know when to walk away, and know when to run
 C F C
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
 F C G7 C
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done

Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
 Is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep
 'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

And when he finished speakin', he turned back toward the window
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even
 But in his final words, I found an ace that I could keep

CHORUS x 2



Picking pattern

	C	F
A	-----3--- -----3---	-----3---
E	----0----- -----1-----	-----1-----
C	--0-----0- ---0-----0-	---0-----0-
G	-0-----0-----	-2-----2-----

GOING DOWN THIS ROAD FEELING BAD

UNKNOWN

Intro - below

First note= F#

Chorus

D **D7**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,
G **D**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,
G **D**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord Lord,
A **A7** **D**
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

Intro	A7	D
A	-----0-0---0-----0-	
E	-2-3--3---3---1-2---2-	
C	-----1-----2-2-	
G	----2-----2-	

D: 2nd fret, 1st string; 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 4th string.
 D7: 2nd fret, 1st string; 3rd fret, 2nd string.
 G: 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string.
 A: 2nd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string.
 A7: 2nd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 4th string.
 D: 2nd fret, 1st string; 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string.

I'm down in that jail on my knees,
 I'm down in that jail on my knees,
 I'm down in that jail on my knees,
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

They feed me on cornbread and beans
 They feed me on cornbread and beans
 They feed me on cornbread and beans
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
 'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
 'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

Solo

Solo beginning ...
-----0-0-2-0-0---
-2-3--2-----2-
-----2-----
----2-----

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
 I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
 I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

I'm going down this road feeling bad,
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,
 I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord Lord,
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

Chorus – finish with D A D

Picking pattern D	D7
A	-0-----0----- -2-----0----- -----0-----
E	-----2-----2- -----2-----2- -2---2-----2-
C	---2-----2--- ---2-----2--- ---0-----0---
G	-2-----2----- -2-----2----- -2-----2-----

HERE COMES THE SUN

GEORGE HARRISON

Intro: below or strum G C D7 G C D7

G C A7
Here comes the sun (do do do do) here comes the sun

G Lick
And I say, it's all right

Lick	C	G	Am7	G	D7	G
A	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----					
E	---3-----3-----3-----3---3-2-0-2-					
C	-4-----2-----0-----2-----					
G	-----					

G C D7
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter.

G C D7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.

G C A7
Here comes the sun — here comes the sun

G Lick
And I say, it's all right

G C D7
Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces.

G C D7
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here.

G C A7
Here comes the sun — here comes the sun

G Lick
And I say, it's all right

Bb F C G D7 (arpeggiate Bb F C) X4
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes!

Diagram showing six guitar chord shapes: G, C, A7, D7, G7, Bb, and F.

	Bb	F	C	G	D7
A	-----			2-3	0-
E	-----1-----1-----0-----3-2-2-				
C	---2-----0-----0-----0-2-2-2-				
G	-3-----2-----0-----0-----2-----				

G C D7
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting.

G C D7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been clear.

G C A7
Here comes the sun (do do do do) here comes the sun

G Lick
And I say, it's all right

G C A7
Here comes the sun (do do do do) here comes the sun

G Lick lick Bb F C G
And I say, it's all right it's all right (arpeggiate)

Intro			
A	-2---0-2---2-0-----0-----	-----0-	-2---0-2---2-0-----2-0---
E	-3-3-----2-3---3-0-3---3-	-0-2-0-2-3---	-3-3-----2-3---3-0-----3- -2-
C	-2-----2-----0-----	-----	-2-----2-----
0	-----0-----	---2-----	-----0----- -2-

HOMeward BOUND

PAUL SIMON

Intro below

Strum D DU UD or fingerpick

First note=D

G
I'm sitting in the railway station.
Gmaj7 **G7** **E7**

Got a ticket for my destination, mmm
Am **F**
On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.

G **D7**
And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and one-man band.

Chorus

G **C** **G**
Homeward bound, I wish I was,
C

Homeward bound,
G **Gsus4**
Home where my thought's escaping

G **Gsus4**
Home where my music's playing,
G **Gsus4**

Home where my love lays waiting
D **G**
Silently for me.

G
Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Gmaj7 **G7** **E7**

Of cigarettes and magazines, mmm
Am **F**
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories

G **D7**
And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,

Chorus

G
Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
Gmaj7 **G7** **E7**

I'll play the game and pretend, mmm
Am **F**
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity

G **D7** **G**
Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

Chorus

Outro: **Gmaj7** **G7** **G**
Silently for me.

Intro		
A	----- -----	
E	-0-h1-p0- -----	
C	-0-h2-p0- -2-0-0---0-0-	
G	----- -3-2---h2-0-	

Picking pattern G		
A	-----2-----	
E	-----3-----3-	
C	---2-----2---	
G	-0-----0-----	

A vertical column of guitar chord diagrams. From top to bottom: G (open strings), GMA7 (open strings), G7 (2nd fret D, 3rd fret G), E7 (2nd fret D, 3rd fret G, 4th fret B), Am (2nd fret D), F (1st fret C, 2nd fret F, 3rd fret B), D7 (2nd fret D, 3rd fret G, 4th fret B), D7 (2nd fret D, 3rd fret G, 4th fret B), C (3rd fret G, 4th fret C, 5th fret F), Gsus4 (3rd fret G, 4th fret C, 5th fret F), Gsus4 (3rd fret G, 4th fret C, 5th fret F), and D (2nd fret D, 3rd fret G, 4th fret B).

HONEY BABE BLUES

DOCK BOGGS

Intro: below A E7 Strum= D DU UD

First note=C#

A E7 A
Well I ain't got no honey baby now

A G E7
I guess she didn't love me anyhow

A A7 D D7
Well it's oh me and oh Lordy my

A E7 A
Ain't got no honey baby now

A E7 A
Well she left me on that early mornin' train

A G E7
I'll never see that girl again

A A7 D D7
Well it's oh me and oh my

A E7 A
Ain't got no honey baby now

A E7 A
Now good girl you ain't no gal of mine

A G E7
My honey babe done traveled down the line

A A7 D D7
Well it's oh me and oh my

A E7 A
Ain't got no honey baby now

Harp solo

A E7 A
I ain't got no honey baby now

A G E7
I ain't got no honey baby now

A A7 D D7
And it's oh me, oh Lordy my,

A E7 A
I ain't got no honey babe now

Outro A E7 A

Picking pattern A

A	-0-----0-----
E	-----0-----0-
C	---1-----1-----
G	-2-----2-----

A

E7

G

A7

D

D7

INTRO	E7
A ---0---0-0----	-0-2-2-
E -/3-----1----	---0-0-
C -/4--4-3-2-h1-	---2-2-
G -----	---1-1-

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Intro: Arpeggio chords as below

Dm F G Bb
 There is a house in New Orleans
 Dm F A
 they call the Rising Sun and it's
 Dm F G Bb
 been the ruin of many a poor boy and
 Dm A Dm A
 God I know I'm one

Dm F G Bb
 My mother was a tailor
 Dm F A
 She sewed my new blue jeans
 Dm F G Bb
 My father was a gamblin' man
 Dm A Dm A
 Down in New Orleans

Solo over verse

Dm F G Bb
 Now the only thing a gambler needs
 Dm F A
 Is a suitcase and trunk
 Dm F G Bb
 And the only time he's satisfied
 Dm A Dm A
 Is when he's on a drunk

Dm F G Bb
 Oh mother tell your children
 Dm F A
 Not to do what I have done
 Dm F G Bb
 Spend your lives in sin and misery
 Dm A Dm A
 In the House of the Rising Sun

Dm F G Bb
 Well, I got one foot on the platform
 Dm F A
 The other foot on the train
 Dm F G Bb
 I'm goin' back to New Orleans
 Dm A Dm A
 To wear that ball and chain

Repeat first verse

Strum D DUD DDD

Intro	Dm	F	G	Bb
A	---0---	---0---	---2---	---1---
E	---1-1---	---1-1---	---3-3---	---1-1---
C	---2---2---	---0---0---	---2---2---	---2---2---
G	---2-----	---2-----	---0-----	---3-----

	Dm	A	Dm	A
A	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---
E	---1-1---	---0-0---	---1-1---	---0-0---
C	---2---2---	---1---1---	---2---2---	---1---1---
G	---2-----	---2-----	---2-----	---2-----

UNKNOWN

First note=C

Solo - D Blues box @ V fret

Solo	
A	----- -5-5-5-----
E	----- -----8-5---5-
C	-----5-5-7---5- -----7--- -
G	-5-7-7-----7--- -----

A	-5-5-5----- -----
E	-----8----- -----
C	-----5-7---5- ---5-7-b7-7-5---
G	-----7--- -7-----5-

b=bend note

D blues scale

D F G G# A C D

Bend G to G# on string 3

I'LL BE ALRIGHT SOMEDAY

REV. GARY DAVIS
CHARLES ALBERT TINDLE
JORMA KAUKONEN

C F C F C F C

Strum=-D DU UD

C F C F C F C
I'll be alright, I'll be alright
C F C Bb G
I'll be alright some day

C C7 F Am F C F C G C
Deep in my heart, I do believe, that I'll be alright someday

C F C F C
When trouble comes, I'll pay no mind
C F C Bb G
I'll be alright some day

C C7 F Am F C F C G C
Deep in my heart, I do believe, that I'll be alright someday

C F C F F C
I'll be alright, I'll be alright
C F C Bb G
I'll be alright some day

C C7 F Am F C F C G C
Deep in my heart, I do believe, that I'll be alright someday

WE SHALL OVERCOME

C F C C F C
We shall overcome, We shall overcome
C F Am Bb G G7
We shall overcome some day

Chorus:

C C7 F Am F C F C G C
Deep in my heart, I do believe that we shall overcome some day

Verse 2: We'll walk hand in hand 3x ... today

Verse 3: We are not afraid 3x ... some day

Verse 4: We shall live in peace 3x ... some day.

Verse 5: Truth will make us free 3x ... some day.

Picking pattern	
A --3---3---	-3---3---
E-----	-----
C---0-----0-	---0---0-
G-0---2-----	-0---2---

ALVINIA REYNOLDS
PETE SEEGER

Picking pattern	
A --3-----3---	
E-----	
C---0-----0-	
G-0-----2-----	

I REMEMBER EVERYTHING

JOHN PRINE

Intro C x4

Strum=D DU UD

First note=G

I've been down this road before, I remember every tree

Every single blade of grass holds a special place for me

And I remember every town and every hotel room

And every song I ever sang on a guitar out of tune

Chorus 1

I remember everything - things I can't forget

The way you turned and smiled on me on the night that we first met

And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue

How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew

Instrumental F C G G7 C

I've been down this road before alone as I can be

Careful not to let my past go sneaking up on me

Got no future in my happiness, though regrets are very few

Sometimes a little tenderness was the best that I could do

Chorus 2

I remember everything things I can't forget

Swimming pools of butterflies that slipped right through the net

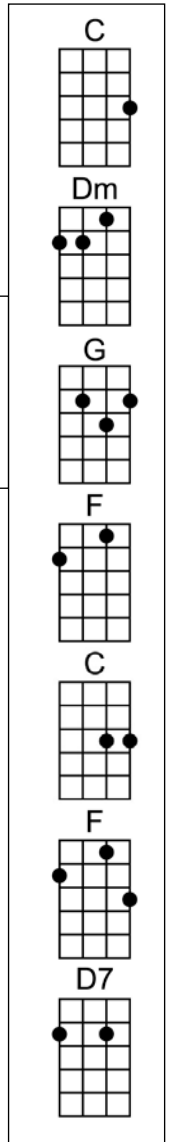
And I remember every night your ocean eyes of blue

How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew

How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew

Picking pattern C

A	-----0-----
E	-----0-----0-
C	---0-----0---
G	-0-----0-----



IN MY LIFE

LENNON / MCCARTNEY

Intro: below or F C

Strum=DDU DDU (Chorus)

First Note=D

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F
There are places I'll remember, all my life though some have changed,

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F
Some forever not for better, some have gone and some remain.

Dm Bb Eb F
All these places had their moments, with lovers and friends I still can recall,

Dm G7 Bb Bbm F
Some are dead and some are living, in my life I've loved them all.

Picking beginning of verse

A	----- -----0---	-3-0-----0---
E	-----	-3-1-3-----3-
C		-0-2- -----0-----
G	-----	-2-----2-----

Play intro F C

Chorus

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one compares with you,

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F
And these memories lose their meaning, when I think of love as something new.

Dm Bb Eb F
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

Dm G7 Bb Bbm F
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Solo over chords

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F x2

Intro:	F	C	F	C	F
A	----8	-----7-	---8--	-----7-	-7----7-8-
E	-/5--	-5-6-8-8-	/5----	-5-6-8-8-	---10---5-
C	-----	-----7-	-----	-----7-	-----5-
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----5-

Outro includes all

Dm Bb Eb F
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

Dm G7 Bb Bbm F
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

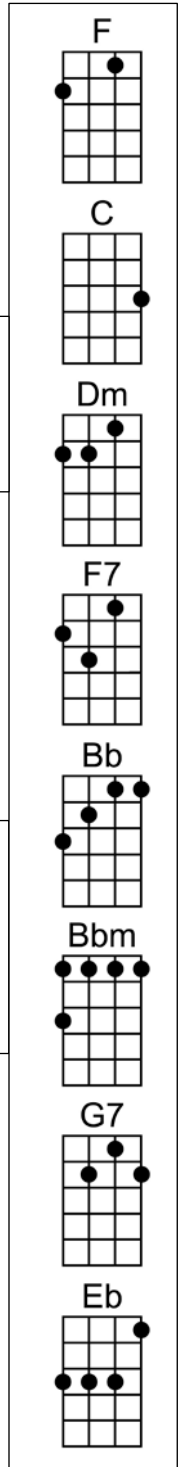
Play intro F C

Bb Bbm F F C F
In my life I'll love you more.

Solo

A	-----	---0-3-0-	---0---0-----	-----0-0-
E	-----	-3-1-	-3-----	-3---3---3-1-
C		-0-2-	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

A	-----0-	-----	-----0---	-0-1-0-----	-----0-0-
E		-1-3-1-	-3-3-1-1-	-----1---3-	-----3-1-
C		-----2-	-----	-2-2-----	-----2-0-----
G		-----2-	-----	-----	-----



LONESOME VALLEY

WOODY GUTHRIE

Intro: C G7 C

Strum=D DU UD

First note=G

C F C
 You gotta walk that lonesome valley,
 G7 C
 You gotta walk it by yourself,
 F C
 Nobody here can walk it for you,
 F C
 You gotta walk it by yourself.

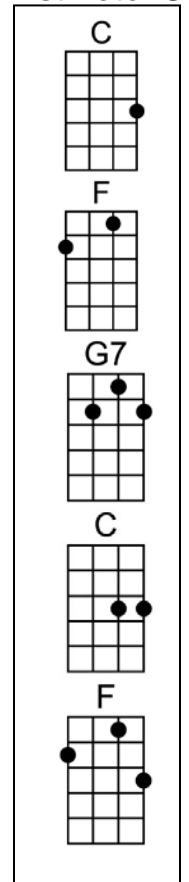
C F C
 Some people say that John was a Baptist,
 G7 C
 Some folks say he was a Jew,
 F C
 But your holy scripture tells you
 F C
 That he was a preacher too.

C F C
 Daniel was a Bible hero,
 G7 C
 Was a prophet brave and true,
 F C
 In a den of hungry lions
 F C
 Proved what faith can do for you.

C F C
 There's a road that leads to glory
 G7 C
 Through a valley far away,
 F C
 Nobody else can walk it for you,
 F C
 They can only point the way.

C F C
 Mamma and daddy loves you dearly,
 G7 C
 Sister does and brother, too,
 F C
 They may beg you to go with them,
 F C
 But they cannot go for you.

C F C
 I'm gonna walk that lonesome valley,
 G7 C
 I'm gonna walk it by myself,
 F C
 Don't want to nobody to walk it for me,
 F C
 I'm gonna walk it by myself.



Picking pattern	
A	--3-----3----
E	-----0-----0-
C	----0-----0---
G	-0-----0-----

LOUIS COLLINS

MISSISSIPPI JOHN HURT

C F
 Miz Collins weep Miz Collins mourn
 Bb
 What made her son Louis leave his home
 F C F
 Angels laid him away.

Chorus:
 C F
 Angels laid him away
 Bb
 They laid him six feet under the clay
 F C F
 Angels laid him away

When they heard that Louis was dead
 All the women folk dressed in red,
 'Cos angels have laid him away.

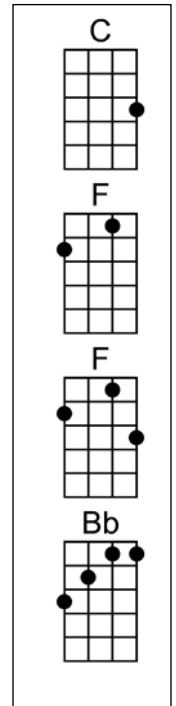
Chorus

Bob shot one and Louis shot two
 Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through -
 Now angels have laid him away.

Chorus

Oh, kind friends now ain't it hard
 To see poor Louis in a new graveyard
 Where angels laid him away.

First note=A



Pickup	C	C	F	F
A - - - - - -3 - - - - /5 - -3 - - - - 1 - -0 - - - - 0 - -3 - - - - 3 - - - -0 - - - - 0 - -3 - - - - 0 - - -				
E -1 - 0 - - - - - - 0 - - - - - - - 0 - - - - - 1 - 3 - - - - - 1 - - - - - - - 1 - 3 - - - - - 1 - - 3 -				
C - - - - 2 - - - 0 - - - - - - 0 - - - - - - 0 - - - - - - 0 - - - - 0 - - - 0 - - - - - - 0 - - - -				
G - - - - - -0 - - - - 0 - - -0 - - - - 0 - - -2 - - - 2 - - - -2 - - - 2 - - - -2 - - - 2 - - - -2 - - - 2 - - -				

Bb	F	C	F
A - - - - - - - - - - 0 - - -0 - - - - 0 - - - - - - - 0 - - - - - - - 0 - - - - - - - 0 - -			
E -1 - - 1 - - 3 - -1 - - 1 - - 3 - - - - 1 - - - - -3 - - 0 - - 3 - -1 - - 1 - - - - -1 - - 1 - - - -			
C - - 2 - - - - - - - 2 - - - - - - - 0 - - - - 0 - - - 0 - - - - - - - 0 - - - - 0 - - - 0 - - - - 0 -			
G -3 - - - 3 - - -3 - - - 3 - - -2 - - - 2 - - - -0 - - - 0 - - - -2 - - - 2 - - - -2 - - - 2 - - -			

Substitute for first 6 bars of Chorus

C	C	F	F
A -3 - - 3/5 - -3 - - 1 - - -0 - - - - 0 - - -0 - - - - 0 - - -0 - - - - 0 - - -3 - - - - 0 - -			
E - - - - - - - - - - - - - 1 - - - - - - - 1 - - - 1 - - - - 1 - 3 - - - - - 1 - - 3 -			
C - - 0 - - 0 - - - 0 - - 0 - - - 0 - - - - 0 - - - 0 - - - - - - - 0 - - - - - - - 0 - - - - -			
G -0 - - - 0 - - -0 - - - 0 - - -2 - - - 2 - - - -2 - - - 2 - - - -2 - - - 2 - - - -2 - - - 2 - - -			

NEVER GOING BACK AGAIN

FLEETWOOD MAC

Intro: F C F x2 C F C F

Verse

F C F C F C F
 She broke down and let me in
 F C F C F C F
 Made me say where I'd been

Chorus

F C F C F C F C F
 Been down one time, been down two times
 Dm C F C F C F C F C F
 I'm never going back again mmmmmmm

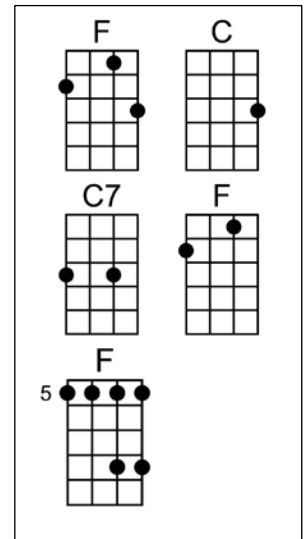
Instrumental Verse

F C F C F C F
 You don't know what it means to win
 F C F C F C F
 Come round and see me again

Chorus

Outro

First note= C



Intro/outro (play x2 for verse)

	F	C F		F	C7 F
A	-----	-----3-----		-----3-----	
E	---1---0h1-	---1-----1-----		---1p0---3-1-----	
C	---0-----	---0-----0-----		-----0-----0-	
G	---2---2---0-0h2-	---2-----2-----		---2-2p0-0-3-2-----	

	C7		F	C7	F
A	---0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----		-----3-----		
E	---3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----		---1-----3/5-3-1-----		
C	---0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----		---0-----0-----0-----		
G	---0---3---0-----3-----		---2---2-3/5-3-2-----		

Chorus

	F	C	F		F	C		F		F	C
A	---8---7---8---8-----		---8---7-----		---8---8---		---8---7---				
E	---8---8---8-----5---		---8-----8---		---8---8---		---8---8---				
C	---5-----5-----5---		-----7---		-----		---5---7---				
G	---5---9---5-----5---		---5---9-----		---5-----		---5---9---				

	F	C	F		Dm7	Am		F
A	---8---7-----8-----8---		---3-----3---		-----3-----			
E	-----8-----8---8---		-----1---0-----		---1-----1---0h1-			
C	---5-----7---5-----5---		-----0-----		---0-----0-0-			
G	---5---9-----5---5---		---2-----2-----		---2---2-----0h2-			

NINE POUND HAMMER

TRADITIONAL

Merle Travis

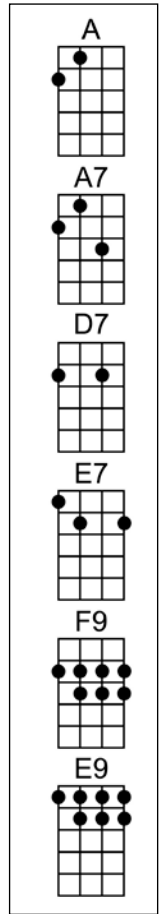
First note= E

Intro: A F9 E9 A Strum=D DU UD or fingerpick (below)

A D7
 This nine pound hammer, just a little too heavy
 A E7 A
 For my size, for my size
 E7 A D7
 I'm going on the mountain, just to see my baby
 A E7 A
 And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

Picking pattern A

A	-0-----0----
E	-----0-----0-
C	---1-----1----
G	-2-----2-----



Chorus
 A D7
 Well, roll on buddy don't you roll so slow
 A E7 A
 Well how can I roll, when the wheels won't go?
 A D7
 Roll on buddy, pull you load of coal
 A E7 A
 Tell me how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll?

Solo
 A D7
 This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry
 A E7 A
 But it won't get me, it won't get me,
 E7 A D7
 I'm just a poor boy, a long way from home
 A E7 A
 Down in Tennessee, way down in Tennessee

Chorus
 A D7
 It's a long way to Harlan, an' it's a long way to Hazard
 A E7 A
 Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew
 E7 A D7
 And when I'm long gone, you can make my tombstone
 A E7 A
 Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

Repeat first verse

Solo	A	D7	A E7	A A	D7	A E7	A
A	-----0-0-	-3-2-0----	-----0-2-----0-	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-0-0-2-----	-----2-	-0-2-----0-2----	-12-----	-----	-----	-----
C	-----	-----	-----	----12-9-9-	-12-9-12-10-9----	-----9-b11-----9-	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----11-	-9-11-----9-11----	-----

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

WILLIE NELSON

C

Into: C G7

Strum=D D DU UD or pick

First note=G

On the road again

E7

Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm

The life I love is making music with my friends

F

G7

C

And I can't wait to get on the road again

C

On the road again

E7

Goin' places that I've never been

Dm

Seein' things that I may never see again

F

G7

C

C7

And I can't wait to get on the road again

F

Solo C C E7 E7 Dm F G7 C

On the road again

C

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F

We're the best of friends

C

G7

Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Harp Solo C harp hole 3 or uke

Chorus

C

On the road again

E7

Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm

The life I love is making music with my friends

F

G7

C

C7

And I can't wait to get on the road again

F

On the road again

C

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F

We're the best of friends

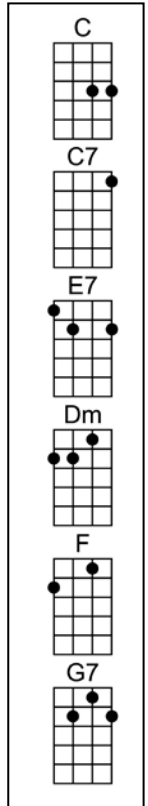
C

G7

Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Chorus - then repeat last line x2

Picking pattern	
A	--3-----3---
E	-----0-----0-
C	---0-----0---
G	-0-----0-----



Solo	
A	----7-7-7- -7---7-8-7-----7-7-7- -7---7-8-7-----7-
E	----- --10-----10-8----- --10-----10-8-
C	7-7----- ----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- ----- -----

A	----- -7-8-8-8-10- -7-7-7-----
E	-10-10---10- ----- -----10-8-
C	-----9--- ----- -----
G	----- ----- -----

Solo 2	
A	----0-0-0- -0-2-3-3-3- -2-2-0-0- -----
E	----- ----- ----- -3-3-0-
C	0-0----- ----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- ----- -----

A	----0-0-0- -2-3-3-3- -2-2-0-0- -----
E	----- ----- ----- -3-3-0-
C	0-0----- ----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- ----- -----

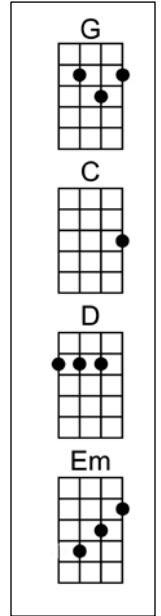
RINGS

ALEX HARVEY AND EDDIE REEVES

Leo Kottke
First note=G

Intro G G C D7 G (last line of verse)

G C D G C D
Ring, ring, telephone ring, somebody said baby what'cha doing?
G C D G C D
I've been wondering where you've been, now and then, I think about you and me
Em C D Em C D
No use fighting about things we can't recall, 'cause it don't matter now at all
G
Just come on in and baby we'll laugh and sing
C D G
And we'll make love and let the telephone ring.



G C D G C D
Ring, ring doorbell ring, baby come on in I got Mel Blanc on the radio
G C D G C D
I'm glad you came around, I been feel'in down talking to Tony and Mario

Em C D Em C D
You know they make good conversation, still it ain't no consolation
G
Cause I got Love and baby I'll give you some and if
C D G
Somebody comes, we'll let the doorbell ring

Picking pattern G	
A	-2-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2---
G	-0-----0-----

Fingerpick solo

G C D G C D
Ring, ring golden ring around the sun, around your pretty finger
G C D G C D
Ring, ring voices ring, with a happy tune anybody can be a singer

Em C D Em C D
The sun comes up across the city, I swear you never looked so young and pretty
G C D
Hand in hand we'll stand upon the sand with the preacher man, and let the wedding bell ring
G C D G
We'll stand upon the sand with the preacher man, and let the wedding bell ring

	Melody	chorus		chorus again
A	-----	-----	-2-2-2-0-----0---	2-2-2-0--- -3-2-0---
E	-3-3--3-3-3-	-----0-	-----3-3--3-	-----3- -----3-
C	-----	-0-0---	-2-2-2-0-0---	-----
G	-----	-----	-----4-	-----

SCARBOROUGH FAIR

TRADITIONAL

Intro: Dm C Dm

Strum=D DUDU or fingerpick $\frac{3}{4}$ time

First note=D

Chorus

Dm C Csus4 C Dm
 Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?
 F Dm G Dm
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
 Bb F C Csus4 C
 Remember me to one who lives there,
 Dm C Dm
 She once was a true love of mine.

Dm C Csus4 C Dm
 Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
 F Dm G Dm
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme,
 Bb F C Csus4 C
 Without a seam nor needlework,
 Dm C Dm
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

Dm C Csus4 C Dm
 Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well,
 F Dm G Dm
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 Bb F C Csus4 C
 Where never spring water or rain ever fell,
 Dm C Dm
 She will be a true love of mine.

Dm C Csus4 C Dm
 Tell him to find me an acre of land
 F Dm G Dm
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
 Bb F C Csus4 C
 Between salt water and the sea sand
 Dm C Dm
 Then he'll be a true love of mine

Dm C Csus4 C Dm
 Tell him to reap it in a sickle of leather
 F Dm G Dm
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
 Bb F C Csus4 C
 And bind it up with a peacock feather
 Dm C Dm
 Then he'll be a true love of mine.

Picking pattern Dm	
A	---=---0---
E	-----1---0---
C	---2-----2-
G	-2-----

Dm C Csus4 C Dm
 When he has done and finished his work.
 F Dm G Dm
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme:
 Bb F C Csus4 C
 Oh, tell him to come and he'll have his shirt,
 Dm C Dm
 And he shall be a true love of mine

Repeat Chorus

SONG FOR A WINTER S NIGHT

GORDON LIGHTFOOT

Intro: G D Em C G D G D

Strum=D DU UD

First note=G

G D Em C
The lamp is burnin' low upon my table top,
G D G D
The snow is softly falling
G D Em C
The air is still within the silence of my room,
G D G
I hear your voice softly calling

Chorus

D C D
If I could only have you near,
Bm Em Am D
To breathe a sigh or two
G D Em C
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love,
G D G G D Em C G D G D
Upon this winter night with you

G D Em C
The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead,
G D G D
My glass is almost empty
G D Em C
I read again between the lines upon each page,
G D G
The words of love you sent me

Chorus

D C D
If I could know within my heart,
Bm Em Am D
That you were lonely, too
G D Em C
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love,
G D G
Upon this winter night with you

G D Em C
The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim,
G D G D
The shades of night are liftin'
G D Em C
The morning light steals across my windowpane,
G D G
Where webs of snow are driftin'

Chorus to outro- see box

Picking pattern G

A	-2-----2----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2----
G	-0-----0-----

G

D

Em

C

Bm

Am

B7

Chorus

G D C D
If I could only have you near,
Bm Em Am D
To breathe a sigh or two
G D Em C
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love,
G D B7 Em
Upon this winter night with you
G D G
And to be once again with you

Outro G D Em C G D G D

TIME IN A BOTTLE

JIM CROCE

6/8 time Play intro, Verse x2, Chorus, Verse, Chorus, Outro

First note=A

Intro:

A	-----5-----5-	-----4-----4-	-----3-----3-	-----2-----2-	-----1-----1-	-----1-----1-	lick	-0-2-4/7-5-4-
E	---5---5---5-	---5---5---5-	---5---5---5-	---3---3---3-	---3---3---3-	---1---1---1-		-----3---3---3-
C	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-		-1-2-4/7-5-4-
G	-7-----5-----	-6-----5-----	-5-----5-----	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-		-----5-----5-

Verse - play 2x


A	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	add lick
E	---5---5---5-	---5---5---5-	---5---5---5-	---3---3---3-	---3---3---3-	---3---3---3-	
C	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----4-----4-	-----4-----4-	
G	-7-----5-----	-6-----5-----	-5-----5-----	-4-----5-----	-3-----5-----	-3-----5-----	

A	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----3-----3-	-----3-----3-	-----1-----1-	-----1-----1-	add lick
E	---5---5---5-	---5---5---5-	---3---3---3-	---3---3---3-	---1---1---1-	---0---0---0-	
C	-----5-----5-	-----5-----5-	-----4-----4-	-----4-----4-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	
G	-7-----5-----	-5-----5-----	-3-----5-----	-0-----5-----	-2-----5-----	-0-----5-----	


Chorus

A	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-
E	---2---2---2-	---2---2---2-	---2---2---2-	---2---2---2-	---3---3---3-	
C	---2---2---2-	---1---1---1-	---2---2---2-	---2---2---2-	---2---2---2-	
G	-2-----5-----	-2-----5-----	-4-----5-----	-2-----5-----	-0-----5-----	


A	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	lick	-0-2-4-
E	---2---2---2-	---0---0---0-		-----5-----5-
C	---2---2---2-	---2---2---2-		-1-2-4-
G	-2-----5-----	-0-----5-----		-----5-----5-




Dm




Dm7




F#m




Bm7




Dm7




Gm6




Gm7




DMA7




Bm




D6



Dm6



GMA7



Dm6

Dm Dm/C# Dm7 Dm6
 If I could save time in a bottle
 Bb A7
 The first thing that I'd like to do - riff
 Dm Dm7 Bb Gm7 Dm
 Is to save every day till eternity passes away
 Gm A7
 Just to spend them with you.

If I could make days last forever
 If words could make wishes come true
 I'd save every day like a treasure and then
 Again, I would spend them with you.

Chorus

D Dmaj7
 But there never seems to be enough time
 D6 D G Gmaj7 Em7 A7
 To do the things you want to do once you find them
 D Dmaj7
 I've looked around enough to know
 D6 D G Gmaj7 Em7 A7
 That you're the one I want to go through time with. Riff -repeat intro and riff

Dm Dm/C# Dm7 Dm6
 If I had a box just for wishes
 Bb A7
 And dreams that had never come true
 Dm Dm7 Bb Gm7 Dm
 The box would be empty except for the memory
 Gm A7
 Of how they were answered by you

Chorus Intro Riff again

Repeat 1st verse

Outro: GM7 Em7 A7

TOMORROW IS A LONG TIME

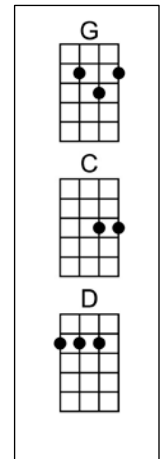
BOB DYLAN

G C G
If today was not an endless highway
C G
If tonight was not a crooked trail
C D G
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time
C D G
Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all

Picking pattern G

A	-2-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2-----
G	-0-----0-----

First note=G



C D G
Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting
C D G
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding
C D G
Only if she was lying by me
C D G
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

G C G
I can't see my reflection in the water
C G
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain
C D G
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps
C D G
Or can't remember the sound of my own name

C D G
Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting
C D G
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding
C D G
Only if she was lying by me
C D G
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

G C G
There's beauty in the silver, singing river
C G
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky
C D G
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
C D G
That I remember in my true love's eyes.

C D G
Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting
C D G
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding
C D G
Only if she was lying by me
C D G
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

WEEPING WILLOW

BLIND BOY FULLER

D Gm D
 Weeping willow, and that mourning dove
 Gm D
 Weeping willow and that mourning dove
 A E7 D
 I got a gal up the country, Lord, you know I sure do love.

D Gm D
 Now, if you see my woman tell her I says hurry home
 Gm D
 You see my woman, tell her I says hurry home
 A E7 D
 I ain't had no lovin' since my girl been gone

D Gm D
 Well, ain't no love mama ain't no gitt'n' along
 Gm D
 Well, ain't no love mama ain't no gitt'n' along
 A E7 D
 My gal treats me so mean and dirty, sometime I don't know right from wrong

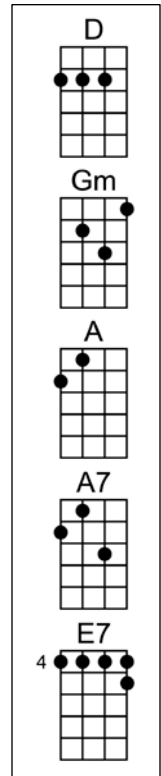
D Gm D
 I laid down last night, tried to take my rest
 Gm D
 I laid down last night, tried to take my rest
 A E7 D
 You know my mind got to ramblin' just like wild gees in the west.

D Gm D
 A -----| -1---0-----| -----| -----|
 E -1/2---0-----| ---3---3-----| -1/2---0-----| -1/2---0-----|
 C -----2---2---| -2---0-----| -----2---2---| -----2---2---|
 G -1/2---0-2-2-| -----3-0-| -1/2---0---2-| -1/2---0---2-|

Gm D
 A -1---0-----| -1---0-----| -----| -----|
 E ---3---3-----3-| ---3---3-----| -1/2---0-----| -1/2---0---1-----|
 C -2---2---2---| -2---2---2---| -----2---2---2-| -----2---2---0-1-|
 G -----0-----| -----0---| -1/2---0---2---| -1/2---0-----|

A7 E7 D
 A -0-----0---| -----0---0---0-| ---5-p4-----| ---|
 E ---3-----3-| -----3-----| ---4---5-4-3-2-| -2-|
 C -----1-----| -2-1-----| -2-4-----| -2-|
 G -2---2-----| -----2---2---| ---4-----| -2-|

First note=F#



YOUR SONG

ELTON JOHN

First note=F#

Intro below
D **Gmaj7** **A** **F#m**
 It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Bm **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**
 I'm not one of those who can easily hide
D **A** **F#7** **Bm**
 I don't have much money, but, boy if I did
D **Em7** **G** **A7** **Asus4** **A7**
 I'd buy a big house where we both could live

Strum D DU UDU or fingerpick

	Intro	D	Em7	Gsus4	Asus4
A	-0-----0--2-----2-3-----3-0-----0-				
E	-2---2-----0---0---3---3---0---0---				
C	-2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----				
G	-2-----0-----0-----2-----				

D **Gmaj7** **A** **F#m**
 If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Bm **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**
 Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show
D **A** **F#7** **Bm**
 I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
D **Em7** **G** **D** **Dsus4** **D**
 My gift is my song and, and this one's for you

Picking pattern G

A	-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2---
G	-0-----0-----

Chorus
A **Bm** **Em7** **G**
 And you can tell everybody, this is your song
A **Bm** **Em7** **G**
 It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
Bm **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
D **Em7** **G** **A7** **A7sus4** **A7**
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world
D G A G

D **Gmaj7** **A** **F#m**
 I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Bm **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**
 Well, a few of the verses, well, they've got me quite cross
D **A** **F#7** **Bm**
 But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
D **Em7** **G** **A7** **A7sus4** **A7**
 It's for people like you that keep it turned on

D **Gmaj7** **A** **F#m**
 So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
Bm **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**
 You see I've forgotten if they're green, or they're blue
D **A** **F#7** **Bm**
 Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
D **Em7** **G** **D** **Dsus4** **D**
 Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

Chorus
 Outro
Bm **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
D **Em7** **G** **D** **Dsus4** **Asus4** **A** **D**
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Finger picking Ukulele

t=thumb i=index m=middle finger

Count 1 2 3 4... Tap your foot on beats 1, 2, 3 and 4 | Count 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and. (for eighth notes)
Spencer Gay

♩ = 60

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

t mp
count 12 34 play on beats 1 3 1234

9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24

25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32

33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40

41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48

Play on beats 1 2 3 4

49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56

t m t m t m t m t m t m t m t m t m

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

57 58 59 60 61 62

t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i

Outside in 1 2 3 4 Practice for smooth then speed

3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

63 64 65 66 67 68

t i m t i m t i m t i m t i m t i m

Inside out

3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

69 70 71 72

t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t t

Travis picking forward roll 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and

3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

73 74 75 76

m t t i m t i m t i m t i m t i m t i m t i

Pinch Travis picking 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and

3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

77 78 79 80

t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i

Delayed pinch Travis picking 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and

3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

FINGERSTYLE HEROES

The cover has photos of many that furthered the art of fingerstyle guitar. We will never be able to thank these folks, but we should know who they are – on the cover are:

Merle Travis

Chet Atkins

Thom Bresh

Tommy Emmanuel

Elizabeth Cotten

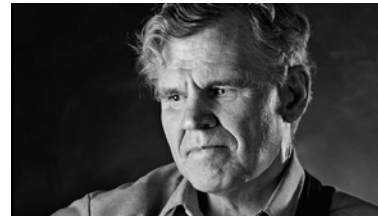
Fred Neil

Bob Dylan

Jerry Reed

Arnold Shultz

Les Paul and Paul McCartney



Others pictured at right

Reverend Gary Davis

Doc Watson

Leo Kottke

Roy Clark

Mark Knopfler

Have a favorite?



There are many, many others whom I have omitted.

Give a listen to some of these and see where it leads you.

I dedicate this little book to my brother Gordon,

who played a Gretsch like his hero, Chet

Keep on pickin'

SBG

