

songs for singing



a plundering of folk, rock, and pop songs for
shindigs, jamborees, hootenannies, jams, & singalongs of all kinds

TABLE OF CONTENTS

PAGE	SONG TITLE	COMPOSER &/OR PERFORMER
1	With a little help from my friends Freight Train	The Beatles Elizabeth Cotten
2	Goodnight Irene Where did you sleep last night?	Lead Belly Lead Belly
3	Worried Man Blues If I had a hammer Folsom Prison Blues	Traditional Pete Seeger Johnny Cash
4	The man who sold the world Hold On (Keep your hands on the plow)	David Bowie Traditional
5	We shall overcome Ring of Fire I walk the line	Tindley/Seeger & others Johnny Cash Johnny Cash
6	Come on up to the house Swing low, sweet chariot	Tom Waits Traditional/Willis
7	<i>Les fraises et les framboises</i> I still miss someone	Traditional Johnny Cash
8	Hot n Cold <i>Au chant de l'alouette</i>	Katie Perry Traditional
9	Move it on over Bury me not	Hank Williams Traditional
10	Frankie and Johnny	Traditional
11	Dirty Old Town Simple Gifts Healing River	Ewan MacColl Shaker Traditional Pete Seeger
12	The Frozen Logger	Traditional
13	The Big Rock Candy Mountain	Harry McClintock
14	Waiting for a Train Four Strong Winds	Jimmie Rodgers Ian Tyson/Neil Young
15	I'll fly away Give my love to Rose	Albert Brumley Johnny Cash
16	God bless the grass Harvest Moon	Malvina Reynolds Neil Young
17	I'm leaving now	Johnny Cash
18	Ghost riders in the sky <i>Un canadien errant</i>	Johnny Cash Traditional
19	Baby one more time Redemption Song	Britney Spears Bob Marley
20	Call me maybe	Carly Rae Jepsen
21	Hotel Yorba	The White Stripes
22	Good Riddance (Time of your life) Hit the road, Jack	Green Day Percy Mayfield/Ray Charles
23	Over the Rainbow What a wonderful world	Judy Garland Louis Armstrong
24	Angel from Montgomery Red River Valley	John Prine Traditional
25	Ripple The last thing on my mind	Grateful Dead Tom Paxton
26	I don't want to grow up	Tom Waits
27	Hard, ain't it hard The water is wide	Traditional/Guthrie Traditional
28	How Can I Keep from Singing? Down by the Sally Gardens	Trad/Robert Lowry/Doris Plenn/Pete Seeger Traditional/Yeats
29	First day of my life	Bright Eyes

PAGE	SONG TITLE	COMPOSER &/OR PERFORMER
30	<i>A la claire fontaine</i> Angel of the lord	Traditional Fred Eaglesmith
31	<i>V'la l'bon vent</i> Blowin' in the wind	Traditional Bob Dylan
32	Long Black Veil Cavalier Eternal	Johnny Cash/The Band Against Me!
33	<i>Saskatchewan</i> Farewell to Nova Scotia	Les Trois Accords Traditional
34	The Logdriver's Waltz I never will marry	Wade Hemsworth Traditional
35	Train Song To my old brown earth Hobo's Lullaby	Vashti Bunyan Pete Seeger Traditional
36	<i>Auprès de ma blonde</i> True love will find you in the end	Traditional/du Collet Daniel Johnston
37	Just like a river <i>Frère Jacques</i> /I know nothing	Old Man Luedecke Traditional
38	I don't wanna live on the moon	Sesame Street/Jonni Greth
39	Bury me beneath the willow Michael row the boat ashore Mail myself to you	Traditional/Carter Family Traditional Woody Guthrie
40	Cold Water	Tom Waits
41	Hallelujah	Leonard Cohen/Jeff Buckley
42	Will the circle be unbroken? Let it be	The Carter Family The Beatles
43	Hard Travelling	Woody Guthrie
44	Rolling in the deep	Adele
45	Jubilee Wade in the Water	Traditional/Jean Ritchie Traditional
46	<i>Aux Champs Elysées</i> Let the mermaids flirt with me	Joe Dassin Mississippi John Hurt
47	Lonesome Valley Lazy John Death of a salesman	Traditional Traditional Low
48	Don't think twice, it's alright	Bob Dylan
49	I shall be released Sitting on top of the world About a Girl	Bob Dylan Traditional Nirvana
50	The praties they grow small Midnight Special	Traditional Traditional/Leadbelly
51	Step by Step All of Me	Traditional Billie Holiday
52	The Lakes of Pontchartrain I Get Ideas	Traditional Louis Armstrong
53	Silver Dagger (Don't sing love songs) Who's gonna be your man?	Traditional Traditional
54	I will follow you into the dark Blue Moon	Death Cab for Cutie Rodgers & Hart/Elvis
55	St. James Infirmary In My Life	Traditional The Beatles
56	Hound Dog Such Great Heights	Elvis/Big Mama Thornton Postal Service/Iron & Wine
57	The Blackest Crow Wayfaring Stranger	Traditional Traditional
58	At the bottom of everything	Bright Eyes
59	All you need is love All I really need	The Beatles Raffi

Chord Symbols

This songbook uses the chord system devised by Peter Blood for the *Rise Up Singing* songbook, which is a little like the notation systems jazz players and country musicians often use. It's a direct way of notating a song's chord progression, with a few extra symbols on top of your usual major, minor, and seventh chord symbols.

Symbol	Meaning
/	A slash divides the chords for one line of lyrics from the next.
–	A dash means repeat the previous chord.
C FG	For an example of a 'squeeze chord' like this, you would play the F & G chords in the same amount of time you would play the C. This is a proportional way of indicating the rhythm of chord changes.
"	A quotation mark means repeat the chords from the previous line
1st, 2nd, etc.	Play the chords from the 1st, 2nd, etc., line

So for example, this...

A – / E A / D A / " / 2nd / A E A
Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin, mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

... conveys the same basic information as this:

A
Silent night, holy night
E A
All is calm, all is bright
D A
Round yon virgin, mother and child
D A
Holy infant so tender and mild
E A
Sleep in heavenly peace
A E A
Sleep in heavenly peace

As you can see from these two examples, this system allows you to fit lyrics over the chords (rather than the opposite, as in average chord sheet). This makes for simpler chord sheets and brings you much closer to memorizing a song's chord progression.

There are a few more chord symbols that this songbook uses much less frequently.

C/B	This means play a C chord with a B as the bass note.
C↓ G	This indicates a bass walkdown from C to G – in this case, hitting B and A on your way down to the G chord.
()	Brackets indicate chords (or 7ths, etc.) that are optional.
(in D)	This would indicate that the key of a song is D, even if the first chord isn't.
D(hold)	This would mean strum the D chord once and hold it until you strum the next chord.

With a little help from my friends

Verse 1: { C – Dm – / G – C – } x2

What would you do if I sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key

Chorus: { Bb F C – } x3

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Verse 2: { C – Dm – / G – C – } x2

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your own?

Chorus: { Bb F C – } x3

No! I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Bridge: { Am – D – / C Bb F – } x2

Do you need anybody?
I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love

Verse 3: { C – Dm – / G – C – } x2

Would you believe in love at first sight?
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

Last Chorus: { Bb F C – } x3

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Bb – F – / C [hold]

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
With a little help from my friends

[Credited to Lennon/McCartney, but almost all written by Paul McCarty.
Released on The Beatles Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club (1967).]

Freight Train

Chorus:

Freight train, freight train, run so fast
Freight train, freight train, run so fast
Please don't tell what train I'm on
So they won't know what route I'm gone

open: F – C C₇ / C₇ C F – / A – Bb – / F C F –

1. 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 that I'm gone to sleep

capo 5: C – G G₇ / G₇ G C – / E F – / C G₇ C –

2. When I die, Lord, bury me deep
Way down under old Chestnut Street
So I can hear that old 'No. 9'
As she come a-rolling by

[Written by Elizabeth Cotten in her teens, but not recorded until
1958, when she was 'discovered' in her sixties, while working
as a maid for the Seeger family.]

Goodnight, Irene

Chorus: Irene, goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams
(*Irène, bonsoir, Irène bonsoir*
Bonsoir Irène, bonsoir Irène, nous te verrons dans nos rêves)

D A₇ – D / DD₇ G A₇ D

1. Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I have a great notion to jump in the river & drown
2. I asked your mother for you, she told me you was too young
I wished to God (I'd) never seen your face, I'm sorry you was every born
3. I love Irene, God knows I do, I'll love her 'til the seas run dry
And if Irene turns her back on me, I'd take morphine and die
4. Quit rambling and quit gambling, quit staying out late at night
Stay home with your wife and family, sit down by the fireside
5. You cause me to weep, you cause me to mourn, you cause me to leave my home
But the very last words I heard her say: "Please sing me one more song"

[Traditional/Lead Belly. On almost every Lead Belly collection.]

Where did you sleep last night?

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night
In the pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

{ Em – A G / B(7) – Em – } x2

My girl, my girl, where will you go?
I'm going where the cool wind blows
In the pines, in the pines, where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

Her husband was a railroad man
Killed about a mile from here
His head was found in a driving wheel
But his body never was found

[Traditional. Notable versions by Leadbelly, Bill Monroe, and Nirvana. Leadbelly also sang versions with "black girl" instead of "my girl." The "hillbilly"/bluegrass/country versions are usually known as "In the Pines" and feature various floating verses about trains and lost love, with different characters dying (a father, the girl herself, etc).]

Worried Man Blues

Chorus:

(x3) It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

G --- / C -- G / ----- / D -- G

1. The train came to the station, 21 coaches long
The one I love is on that train and gone
2. I looked down the track as far as I could see
A little bitty hand was waving after me
3. I went across the river and I lay down to sleep
When I woke up, had shackles on my feet
4. The shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
And each link the initials of my/your name
5. I asked that old judge, what's gonna be my fine
"21 years on the Rocky Mountain Line"
6. 21 years to pay my awful crime
21 years, and I still got 99

[Traditional. Recorded and released by the Carter Family in 1930, Woody Guthrie in 1940, and many others.]

If I Had a Hammer

C Em F G (x2) / C - D - G ---
C - F G Am - F G / F C F C F C G - (C)

- 1) If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out a love between my brothers & my
sisters, all over this land
- 2) If I had a bell, I'd ring it in...

- 3) If I had a song, I'd sing it in...

C Em F G (x2) / C - D - G ---
C - F G Am - F G / F C F C F C G - (C)

- 4) Well, I got a hammer, and I got a bell
And I got a song to sing all over this land
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
It's a song about a love between my brothers...

[Written by Lee Hays & Pete Seeger. Released by their band, the Weavers, in 1949. Covered by many, including Peter, Paul, & Mary (1962).]

Folsom Prison Blues

I hear the train a-coming it's rolling round the bend
& I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison & time keeps dragging on
But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

G - / - G7 / C CG / D7 D7G

When I was just a baby my Mama told me "Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head & cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee & smoking big cigars
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-moving & that's what
tortures me

Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that
railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little further down the line
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
& I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away...

[Written by Johnny Cash and released as a single in 1955, then collected on Cash's albums *With His Hot Guitar* and *All Aboard the Blue Train*]

The man who sold the world

Chorus: *C F Bbm₍₆₎ F / C F Bbm₍₆₎ A*

Oh no (Who knows?), not me, I (we) never lost control
You're face to face with the man who sold the world

Pre-verse riff: *A – Dm – F – Dm – (hold)*

1. We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend
Which came as a surprise, I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone, a long long time ago

*Bbm₍₆₎ = add G note to
Bbm chord
on uke = 0111
gtr just play Bbm*

Verses: *Dm A₇ – Dm / – A₇ – F / – C – A / – Dm – C –*

2. I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here
We must have died alone, a long long time ago

[Written by David Bowie and released on his 1970 album named after the song. Covered by many, including Lulu and Nirvana.]

Hold On (Keep your hand on the plow)

Chorus: *F Dm / Gm A₇ / Dm –*

Hold on, hold on
Keep your hand on the plow
Hold on

1. Paul and Silas were bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your hand on the plow
Hold on

Verses: *Dm – / DmC Dm / Gm A₇ / Dm –*

2. Paul and Silas began to shout
Dungeon shook and they walked out / Keep...
3. Only chain that we can stand
Is the chain of hand on hand / Keep...
4. Freedom's name is mighty sweet
And so soon we're gonna meet...
5. The only thing I did was wrong
Staying in the wilderness too long
6. The only thing we did was right
Was the day we started to fight
7. Got my hand on that freedom plow
Won't take nothing for the journey now

[Traditional gospel song, with new verses written by civil rights activist Alice Wine.]

We Shall Overcome

1. We shall overcome, we shall overcome
We shall overcome some day
O deep in my heart, I do believe
We shall overcome some day

Alternately: [C D Em - / G Em C - D D₇]
G C G - (2x) / G C D Em A D A D D₇
G C G - C D Em - / G C G D G C G -

2. We are not afraid (3x) today / O deep...
3. We shall live in peace...
4. The truth will make us free...
5. We are not alone... (3x) today....
6. We'll walk hand in hand...
7. We shall all be free... Etc.

[Probably based on Charles Albert Tindley's gospel song "I'll Overcome Someday" and Louise Shropshire's "If My Jesus Wills," with influences from "O Sanctissima" and "No More Auction Block." Adapted in stages by Lucille Simmons, Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawan, Pete Seeger, & anonymous members of the union & civil rights movement.]

Ring of Fire

Chorus: E₇ - D A / " / A - D A / D A E A
I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down, & the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
The ring of fire (the ring of fire)

Verse 1: { A A D A - } x4

Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

Verse 2: { A A D A } x4

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

[Written by June Carter & Merle Kilgore. First recorded by Anita Carter for *Folk Songs Old and New* (1963), then Johnny Cash as a 1963 single, which was first collected on *Ring of Fire* in the same year.]

I Walk the Line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

(in D) A₇ D / " / G D / 1st

I find it very very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

[Written by Johnny Cash and released as a single in 1956; first collected on his album *With His Hot Guitar*.]

Come on up to the house

Chorus: C – – – / C – Am – / C Am F C / C G C –
Come on up to the house (x2)
This world is not my home, I'm just a-passing through
You got to come on up to the house

1. When the moon is broken and the sky is cracked
Come on up to the house
The only thing you can see is all that you lack
Come on up to the house

Verses: C Am F C / C – Am – / 1st / C G C –

2. All your crying don't do no good / Come on up...
Come down off that cross, we could use the wood /...
3. There's no light in the tunnel, no irons in the fire
You can sing lead soprano in our junkman's choir
4. Does life seem nasty, brutish, and short?
The seas are stormy and you can't find no port
5. There's nothing in the world that you can do
& you been whipped by the forces inside of you
6. Well you're high on top of your mountain of woe
& you know you should surrender, but you can't let go

[Written by Tom Waits & Kathleen Brennan, and recorded for Waits' 1999 album *Mule Variations*.]

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Chorus x2: Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

D – G D / – – A – / D D₇ G D / – A D –

1. I looked over Jordan and what did I see?
Coming for to carry me home
A band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home
2. I'm sometimes up and sometimes down / Coming for...
But still I know I'm heaven bound / Coming for...
3. If you get there before I do
Tell all my friends that I'm coming too
4. If I get there before you do
I'll cut a hole and pull you through

[Often considered traditional, but probably written by Wallace Willis, or at least arranged by him. Willis was a black Choctaw freedman, with the song written prior to emancipation – the song is usually understood to be covertly referencing the Underground Railway.]

Les fraises et les framboises

Refrain: Ah les fraises et les framboises
Du bon vin j'en ai bu
Croyez-moi, chers villageois
Jamais je me suis tant plu

D – / – A / – – / – D

1. Sur la route de Longueuil
De Longueuil à Chambly
J'ai rencontré trois belles
Trois belles filles du pays
2. J'ai fait risette au jeune
C'était la plus jolie
Elle me clignait de l'oeil
En me disant ceci
3. Venez donc villageois
Y'en a encore à boire
En faisant la cueillette
Des fraises et des framboises
4. Et nous voilà partis
Dans les champs et les prés
A la fin de l'été
Nous nous sommes mariés

[Chanson à répondre Québécoise. Les premiers forts et seigneuries de la Nouvelle France était à Longueuil et Chambly.]

I Still Miss Someone

Chorus: { F G C – } x4
Oh I never got over those blue eyes
I see them everywhere
I miss those arms that held me
When all the love was there

1. At my door the leaves are falling
The cold wild wind will come
Sweethearts walk by together
I still miss someone

Verses: { C F G₇ – / F G₇ C – } x2

2. I wonder if she's sorry
For leaving what we had begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I still miss someone
3. I go out on a party
And look for a little fun
But I find a darkened corner
'Cause I still miss someone

[Written by Johnny and Roy Cash and released as a single in 1958. First collected on *The Fabulous Johnny Cash*.]

Hot n Cold

Chorus: { G D / Am C } x4

'Cause you're hot then you're cold, you're yes then you're no
You're in then you're out, you're up then you're down
You're wrong when it's right, it's black and it's white
We fight, we break up, we kiss, we make up
You don't really wanna stay, no
But you don't really wanna go
You're hot then you're cold, you're yes then you're no
You're in then you're out, you're up then you're down

1. You change your mind like a girl changes clothes
Yeah you, PMS like a bitch, I should know
And you overthink, always speak cryptically
I should know that you're no good for me

Verses: { G D Am C } x4

2. We used to be just like twins, so in sync
The same energy now's a dead battery
Used to laugh 'bout nothing, now you're plain boring
I should know that you're not gonna change

Bridge: { Em C G D } x2

Someone call the doctor, got a case of a love bi-polar
Stuck on a roller coaster, can't get off this ride

[Written by Dr. Luke (Łukasz Gottwald), Max Martin (Martin Karl Sandberg), and Katy Perry (Katheryn Elizabeth Hudson), and released on Perry's *One of the Boys* (2008).]

Au chant de l'alouette

Refrain: Am – C G / C G CG Am

Au chant de l'alouette je veille et je dors
J'écoute l'alouette et puis je m'en dors

1. On m'envoie au champs c'est pour y cueillir (x2)
Je n'ai point cueilli, j'ai cherché des nids

Strophes: Am – G – / " / C G CG Am

2. Je n'ai point cueilli, j'ai cherché des nids v(x2)
J'ai trouvé la caille assise sur son nid
3. J'ai trouvé la caille assise sur son nid
4. Je marchai sur l'aile et la lui rompit
5. Elle m'a dit "Pucelle, retires-toi d'ici"
6. "Je n'suis pas pucelle," que j'lui répondit

[Chanson Acadienne traditionnelle.]

Move it on over

Came in last night at half past ten
That baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So move it on over (move it on over)
Move it on over (move it on over)
Move it on over, 'cause the big dog's moving in

D / " / G / D / A₇ D

She's changed the lock on my front door
My door key don't fit no more
So get it on over (move it...)
Scoot it on over (move it...)
Move over skinny dog 'cause the fat dog's...

This doghouse here is mighty small
But it's better than no house at all
So ease it on over ...
Drag it on over...
Move over old dog 'cause the new dog's moving in

She told me not to play around
But I done let the deal go down
So pack it on over
Tote it on over
Move over nice dog 'cause a mad dog's moving in

She warned me once, she warned me twice
But I don't take no one's advice
So scratch it on over
Shake it on over
Move over short dog, the tall dog's moving in

She'll crawl back to me on her knees
I'll be busy scratching fleas
So slide it on over / Sneak it on over
Move over good dog, the bad dog's moving in

Remember pup, before you whine
That side's yours and this side's mine
So shove it on over / Sweep it on over
Move over cold dog, a hot dog's moving in

[Written and recorded as a single by Hank Williams in 1947.]

Bury Me Not

Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie
These words came low and mournfully
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay
On his dying bed at the break of day

F – / C₇ F / " / "

It matters not, so I've been told
Where the body lies when the heart's grown cold
Yet grant, o grant this wish to me
Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie

Oh, bury me not and his voice failed there
But we took no heed to his dying prayer
In a shallow grave just six by three
We buried him there on the lone prairie.

[Traditional song from the early 19th century. AKA "The Cowboy's Lament," "The Cowboy's Prayer," and "The Dying Cowboy." Recorded by many, including Johnny Cash on his albums *Sings the Ballads of the True West* (1965) and *American Recordings* (1994).]

Frankie and Johnny

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts – O Lordie how they could love!
They swore to be true to each other, just as true as the stars above
He was her man, he wouldn't do her wrong

Frankie and Johnny went walking, John in his brand new suit
Then "Oh, good Lord," says Frankie, "don't my Johnny look real cute!"
He was her man, he wouldn't do her wrong

C – – C₇ / F – – C / G₇ – C –

Frankie was a good woman, and Johnny such a good man
And every last dime that she made went right into Johnny's hand
But he was her man, he wouldn't do her wrong

Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of beer
She said to the fat bartender, "Has my lovingest man been here?"
He is my man, he wouldn't do me wrong"

"I don't want to cause you no trouble, & I don't want to tell you no lie
But I saw your man an hour ago with a gal named Alice Bly
If he's your man, he's a-doing you wrong"

Frankie looked over the transom, and found to her great surprise
That there on the cot sat Johnny, a-loving up Alice Bly
But he was her man, but he done her wrong

Frankie drew back her kimono, took out her 44
"Root-a-toot-toot," three times she shot, right through that hardwood floor
She shot her man 'cause he was doing her wrong

"Roll me over easy, roll me over slow
Roll me on the side, 'cause that bullet hurt me so
I was her man, but I done her wrong"

The judge said to the jury, "It's as plain as plain can be"
This woman shot her lover, it's murder in the second degree
He was her man, but he done her wrong"

This story has no moral, this story has no end
This story only goes to show that there ain't no good in men
They'll do you wrong, just as sure as you're born

[Traditional, with many variations. This arrangement is based on Jimmie Rodgers' 1929 version, which made it famous. On most of his collections, including *The Jimmie Rodgers Memorial Album*.]

Dirty Old Town

I met my love by the gasworks croft
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
Kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town (x2)

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling along the beat
Spring's a girl in the street at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town (x2)

C C F C – / F F G C – / 1st / Dm G Am – / Dm G C –

Heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town (x2)

I'm going to make a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the flame
We'll chop you down like a dead old tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town (x2)

[Written by Ewan MacColl and recorded on *Alan Lomax and the Ramblers with Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger* (1956) and by many others, most notably the Pogues on *Rum, Sodomy, and the Lash* (1985).]

Healing River

O healing river, send down your waters
Send down your waters upon this land
O healing river, send down your waters
To wash the blood from off the sand

G D G C / G A D A D / G B₇ Em A / G AmD GC G [1st v.]
" " " B₇ [2nd]

This land is thirsting, this land is parching
No seed is growing in the barren ground
This land is thirsting, this land is parching
O healing river, send your water down

Em – B₇ – / Em A D A D / G B₇ Em A / G AmD GC G

Let the seed of freedom, awake and flourish
Let the deep roots nourish, let the tall stalk rise
Oh seed of freedom, awake and flourish
Proud leaves uncurling, into the skies

G D G C / G A D A D / G B₇ Em A / G AmD GC G

O healing river, send down your waters
Send down your waters upon this land
This land is thirsting, this land is parching
O healing river, send your water down

[Written by Fred Hellerman and Fran Minkoff. Pete Seeger and recorded it on 1964's *I Can See a New Day*.]

Simple Gifts

D – A D / A – G D / 1st / A G D –

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free
'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves in the place just right
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight

[Traditional Shaker dancing song composed by Joseph Brackett in 1848.]

D Bm D / D – A – / D – – – / A G D –

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed
To turn, turn will be our delight
'Til by turning, turning, we come 'round right

The Frozen Logger

As I sat down one evening, 'twas in a small café
A forty-year old waitress to me these words did say

D A – D / DD, G A D

I see you are a logger, and not just a common bum
For no one but a logger stirs his coffee with his thumb

My lover was a logger, there's none like him today
If you poured whiskey on it, he would eat a bale of hay

He never shaved his whiskers from off of his horny hide
He'd drive them through with a hammer, and bite them off inside

My lover came to see me, 'twas on a winter's day
He held me in his fond embrace, which broke three vertebrae

He kissed me when we parted, so hard he broke my jaw
I could not speak to tell him he forgot his mackinaw

I saw my lover leaving, sauntering through the snow
Going gaily homeward at 48 below

The weather tried to freeze him, it tried its level best
At a hundred degrees below zero, he buttoned up his vest

It froze clean through to China, it froze to the stars above
At a thousand degrees below zero, it froze my logger love

They tried in vain to thaw him, and would you believe it sir
They made him into axeblades, to chop the Douglas fir

And so I lost my lover, and to this café I come
And here I wait 'til someone stirs his coffee with his thumb

[Written by James Stevens and recorded by many, including Cisco Houston, Odetta, and Johnny Cash.]

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Intro: C – CG C / " / FC FC F G / 1st

One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fires were burning
Down the track came a hobo hiking, he said "Boys I'm not turning
I'm headed for a land that's far away, beside the crystal fountain
So come with me, we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountains"

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright
The handout's grow on bushes and you sleep our every night
The boxcars are all empty and the sun shines everyday
On the buzzing of the bees in the cigarette trees, near the lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

Verses: CG C F C / F C Dm G / 1st / FC FC FC FC / G C –

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, you never change your socks
Little streams of alky-hol come trickling down the rocks
The brakemen have to tip their hats & the railroad bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew and whiskey too and you can paddle around in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, all the cops have wooden legs
The bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay
Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow, where the rain don't fall and the winds don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, the jails are made of tin
You can slip right out again as soon as they put you in
There ain't no short-handled shovels – no axes, saws, nor picks
I'm bound to stay where you sleep all day, where they hung the jerk who invented work
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

[Written by Harry McClintock in the 1890s, drawing on traditional songs like "Invitation to Lubberland" and ideas of a peasant's paradise.]

Waiting for a Train

CG C F C / F C DD₇ G / C – F C / 2nd

All around the water tank, waiting for a train
A thousand miles away from home, sleeping in the rain
I walked up to a brakeman just to give him a line of talk
He said "If you got money, boy, I'll see that you don't walk

C – F C / F C CG₇ C

I haven't got a nickel, not a penny can I show
"Get off, get off, you railroad bum," he slammed the boxcar door

CG C F C / F C DD₇ G / C – F C / 2nd

He put me off in Texas, a state I dearly love
The wide open spaces all around me, the moon and stars up above
Nobody seems to want me, or lend me a helping hand
I'm on my way from Frisco, going back to Dixieland

C – F C / F C CG₇ C

My pocket book is empty and my heart is full of pain
I'm a thousand miles away from home just waiting for a train

[Recorded by Jimmie Rodgers in 1928. Like most songs by the "Father of Country Music," this was written or co-written by Rodgers' sister-in-law, Elsie McWilliams. On most of his collections, including *The Jimmie Rodgers Memorial Album*.]

Four Strong Winds

Chorus: Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change, come what may
For our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

D Em A D / D Em A – / 1st / G Em A –

1. Guess I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can get to working for
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times before
2. If I get there 'fore the snow flies and things are going good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do
And the winds sure do blow cold way out there

[Written by Ian Tyson (1961) and released as the title song of Ian & Sylvia's second album.
Recorded by Bobby Bare (1964), Neil Young (1979), and many others.]

I'll fly away

Chorus: I'll fly away, o glory, I'll fly away
When I die hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away

C – F C / C – G C

*Minor key version – Chorus: Am C G / DmAm CG DmC G
Verses: Am C G F x 2*

1. Some glad morning when this life is over, I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away
2. When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison bars have flown, I'll fly away
3. Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away
To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away

[Written by Albert E. Brumley and published in 1932. Minor key arrangement by Jonni Greth and Tim Kitz.]

Give My Love To Rose

Chorus: { F – C – / G₇ – C – } X2

"Give my love to Rose, please won't you mister
Take her all my money, tell her to buy some pretty clothes
Tell my boy his daddy's so proud of him
And don't forget to give my love to Rose"

1. I found him by the railroad track this morning
I could see that he was nearly dead
I knelt down beside him and I listened
Just to hear the words the dying fellow said

Verses: C G₇ C – / " / F – C – / D₇ – G G₇

2. He said they let me out of prison down in 'Frisco
For ten long years I paid for what I've done
I was trying to get back to Louisiana
To see my Rose and get to know my son
3. Won't you tell them I said thanks for waiting for me
Tell my boy to help his mom at home
Tell my Rose to try to find another
For it ain't right that she should live alone
4. Mister here's a bag with all my money
It won't last them long the way it goes
God bless you for finding me this morning
And don't forget to give my love to Rose

[Written by Johnny Cash & released as a single in 1957; first collected on his album *All Aboard the Blue Train*.]

God Bless the Grass

Chorus Open: *Dm C Dm A / Dm A₇ Dm – capo 5: Am G Am E / Am E₇ Am –*
God bless the grass (x4)

1. God bless the grass that grows through the crack
They roll the concrete over it to try and keep it back
But the concrete gets tired of what it has to do
It breaks and it buckles and the grass grows through (2x)

Verses Open position: *Dm – A₇ Dm / A A₇ Dm – / F – C – / Bb – FC Dm*
5th fret capo: *Am – E₇ Am / E E₇ Am – / C – G – / F – CG Am*

2. God bless the truth that fights toward the sun
They roll the lies over it and think that it is done
But it moves through the ground and reaches for the air
And after a while it is growing everywhere (2x)
3. God bless the grass that grows through cement
It's green and it's tender and it's easily bent
But after a while it lifts up its head
For the grass is living and the stone is dead (x2)
4. God bless the grass that's gentle and low
Its roots they are deep and its will is to grow
And God bless the truth, the friend of the poor
And the wild grass growing at the poor folks' door (x2)

[Written by Malvina Reynolds and released on *Sings the Truth* (1967). Arranged by Seth Martin in the 2000s.]

Harvest Moon

Chorus: *Em A(7) / – Em / 1st / – D*
Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
On this harvest moon

1. Come a little closer, hear what I have to say
Just like children sleeping, we could dream the night away
But there's a full moon rising, let's go dancing in the light
We know where the music's playing, let's go out and feel the night

Verses (in D): { *G – D –* } x4

2. When we were strangers, I watched you from afar
When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart
But now it's getting late, and the moon is climbing high
I want to celebrate, see it shining in your eye

[Written by Neil Young and released on his 1992 album *Harvest Moon*.]

I'm Leaving Now

Chorus: *A – E – / B₍₇₎ – – – / E –*
I'm leaving now, I'm leaving now
Get out of my face, get out of my place, I'm leaving now – Adios!
I'm leaving now

1. Hold on honey, I'd like to say, I'm busting out and breaking away
I'm letting you go like a hot horseshoe, I can't take another heartache from you
Think about how it's gonna be when you start back to needing me
When your dancing shoes have lost their shine I'm gonna be gone in mine

Verses: { *E – – – / A – – AE –* } x2

2. Yeah the time has come when you trim the fat, feed the kitchen scraps to the kitty-cat
Bye-bye baby, when the bills come due, you might have to give up a jewel or two
Eat your heart out, anyway, it's hard as your head and it's cold as clay
It's all over now – you won't have me, your sugar daddy, or your money tree
3. Pull up the collar on your travelling coat, sell that miserable pleasure boat
I wouldn't give a nickel for another buck, I'm living on muscle, guts, and luck
If anybody asks where I did go, tell them I went where the wild goose goes
Won't even have me an area code, don't have a number, don't need a road

[Written by Johnny Cash and released on his albums *Rainbow* (1985) and *American III* (2000)]

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Chorus: *F Dm / Bb Dm*
Yip-i-ya-a, Yip-i-ya-o
Ghost riders in the sky

1. An old cowpoke went riding out one hot and windy day,
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way,
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,
A ploughing through the ragged skies and up the cloudy draw.
2. Their brands were still on fire and their hoofs were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For as he saw the riders coming hard, he could hear their mournful cry

Verses: *Dm F / " / Dm Bb / Gm Bb Dm –*

3. Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're riding hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught him yet
They've got to ride forever on the range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire, and as they ride I hear them cry
4. And as the riders loped on by he heard one call his name
If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on the range
Then cowboy better change your ways or with us you will ride
Trying to catch the devil's herd, across the endless skies

[Written by Stan Jones. Burl Ives, Vaughn Monroe, Bing Crosby, and Peggy Sue all recorded it in 1949 and had Billboard hits with it. Johnny Cash recorded it on *Silver* (1979).]

Un canadien errant

Un canadien errant, banni de ses foyers (x2)
Parcourait en pleurant des pays étrangers (x2)

open position: *C Am F G / " / G C FE₇ Am / CF C DmG C*

Un jour triste et pensif, assis au bord des flots
Au courant fugitif, il adressa ces mots:

5th fret capo: *GG/_{F#} Em C D / " / DD/_C G CB₇ Em / GC G AmD G*

"Si tu vois mon pays, mon pays malheureux
Va dire à mes amis que je me souviens d'eux"

[The tune is traditional, with the words written by Antonie Gérin-Lajoie in 1842, after the 1837-8 Lower Canada Rebellion. Many Québécois were banished, some to Australia.]

Baby One More Time

Chorus: *Em B G AmB₇ / Em B G AmBm*

My loneliness is killing me, (and I) I must confess I still believe
When I'm not with you I lose my mind; give me a sign – hit me baby one more time

1. Oh baby baby, how was I supposed to know that something wasn't right here
Oh baby baby, I shouldn't have let you go – and now you're out of sight, yeah
Show me how you want it to be – tell me baby, 'cause I need to know now, oh because

Verses: *{Em Bm G AmB₇ } x3*

2. Oh baby baby, the reason I breathe is you – boy you got me blinded
Oh pretty baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't do – it's not the way I planned it
Show me how you want it to be – tell me baby, 'cause I need to know now, oh because

[Written by Max Martin for TLC, who rejected it. Recorded as a single by Britney Spears and released as the title track on her 1998 debut album.]

Redemption Song

Chorus: *G C FG C / FG Am FG C / FG C FG (C)*

Won't you help to sing? These songs of freedom
'Cause it's all we ever have – redemption songs
Redemption songs (songs of freedom)

1. Old pirates, well those robbers, sold I (them) to the merchant ships
Minutes right after they (we) took I (them) from a bottomless pit
But my (their) hand were made strong, by the hand of the Almighty
So let's move forward in this generation, triumphantly

Verses: *C Am FC Dm / C Am F G / C Am F Dm / C Am FC G*

2. Emancipate yourself from mental slavery, none but ourselves can free our minds
Have no fear of atomic energy, 'cause it sure can't stop the time
How long will they kill our prophets, while we stand aside and watch?
Some say it's just a part of it, we've got to fulfill the book

[Written by Bob Marley and released on *Uprising* (1980), the last album released during his lifetime.]

Call Me Maybe

Chords for whole song: G Em / C D₍₇₎

Verse 1: Threw a wish in the well, don't ask me, I'll never tell
I looked to you as it fell, and now you're in my way
I trade my soul for a wish, pennies and dimes for a kiss
I wasn't looking for this, but now you're in my way

Pre-Chorus:

Your stare was holding, ripped jeans, skin was showing
Hot night wind was blowing, where you think you're going baby?

Chorus 1: Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy
But here's my number, so call me, maybe?
It's hard to look right at you baby
But here's my number, so call me, maybe?

Verse 1: You took your time with the call, I took no time with the fall
You gave me nothing at all, but still, you're in my way
I beg, (and) borrow and steal, have foresight and it's real
I didn't know I would feel it, but it's in my way

Pre-Chorus:

Your stare was holding, ripped jeans, skin was showing
Hot night wind was blowing, where you think you're going baby?

Chorus 2: Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy,
But here's my number, so call me, maybe?
And all the other boys, try to chase me
But here's my number, so call me, maybe?

Bridge:

Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
I missed you so bad, I missed you so, so bad
Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
And you should know that, I missed you so, so bad

Chorus

[Written by Carly Rae Jepsen, Tavish Crowe, and Josh Ramsay. Recorded for Jepsen's *Curiosity* (2012).]

Hotel Yorba

Chorus: { C – / F – / G – / CF C } x2

Well it's, one, two, three, four, take the elevator
At the Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later
All they got inside is
Vacancy

And it's four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella
And grab hold of me 'cause I'm your favourite fella
All they got inside is
Vacancy

1. I was watching, with one eye on the other side
I had fifteen people telling me to move, I got moving on my mind
I found shelter, in some dolls turning wheels around
I've said 39 times that I love you to the beauty I have found

Verses: { C – F – / G – C – } x2

2. I've been thinking, by a little place down by the lake
They've got a dirty old road leading up to the house, I wonder how long it will take
Till we're alone sitting on a front porch of that home
Stomping our feet, on the wooden boards, never worry about locking the door
3. It might sound silly, for me to think childish thoughts like these
But I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm gonna do just what I please
Let's get married in a big cathedral by a priest
Because if I'm the man that you love the most, you could say I do at least

[Written by Jack White of the White Stripes and released on their album *White Blood Cells* (2002).]

Good Riddance (Time of your life)

Intro (& post-chorus): { C – F G } x2 or 4 [open]
 { G – C D } x2 or 4 [capo 5]

Chorus Open : Am C (x2) / Am G C –
 It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
 I hope you had the time of your life
5th fret capo: Em G (x2) / Em D G –

1. Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
So make the best of this test, and don't ask why
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

Verses Open : C – F G / " / Am G F C / "
5th fret capo: G – C D / " / Em D C G / "

2. So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

[Written by Green Day's Billie Joe Armstrong in 1994 and released on their album *Nimrod* (1997).]

Hit the Road Jack

Chorus: "Hit the road Jack, don't you come back
No more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack, and don't you come back
No more"

Am G F E₇ (x4) [or Dm C Bb A₇ or Em D C B₇ etc]

1. "Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean
You're the meanest woman I've ever seen
But I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my things and go" ("That's right!")
2. "Now listen baby, don't treat me this-a way
For I'll be back on my feet some day"
"Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood
You ain't got no money, you just ain't no good"

[Written by Percy Mayfield and recorded as a single by Ray Charles in 1961. You can also sing "The Cat Came Back" over these chords.]

Over the rainbow

C – Em – / F – C – / " / G – C –
Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby

C – Em – / F – C – / " / G – Am – F –
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to
Dream really do come true

{ C – G – / Am – F – } x2
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds
Are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the
That's where you'll find me \ chimney tops

C – Em – / F – C – / F – C – / G – C –
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why oh why can't I?

[Written by Harold Allen and E.Y. Harburg for the movie *The Wizard of Oz* (1939), where Judy Garland sang it in the role of Dorothy.]

What a wonderful world

1. Well I see trees of green – red roses too
I watch them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself, what a wonderful
World

Verses: C G(7) F C / F C E₇ Am / F – G – / C F C –

2. Well I see skies of blue, and clouds of white
The brightness of day, & the dark sacred night
And I think to myself, what a wonderful
World

Chorus: G – C – / " / F C x2 / F C Dm – / – – G –
The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people passing by
I see friends shaking hands, saying, How do you do?
They're really saying, I,
I love you

C G(7) F C / F C E₇ Am / F – G – / C F C –
3. I hear babies crying, and watch them grow
They'll learn much more than we'll ever know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful
World

[Written by Bob Thiele and George David Weiss, and released as a single by Louis Armstrong in 1967. Among many other versions, Israel Kamakawiwo'ol arranged it with "Over the Rainbow" for a medley which he released on *Facing Future* (1993).]

Angel From Montgomery

Chorus: *G F C G / " / G C F G / G C D G*
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to goAngel

1. I am an old woman, named after my mother
My old man's another child that's grown old
If dreams were thunder, lightning was desire
This old house would have burned down, a long time ago

Verses: { *G C G C / G C D G* } X2

2. When I was a young girl, I had me a cowboy
Wasn't much to look at, just a free-rambling man
But that was a long time, and no matter how I tried
The years they just rolled by, like a broken-down dam

3. There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today
But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning
To come home in the evening, and have nothing to say

[Written by John Prine and recorded for his 1971 self-titled album.]

Red River Valley

Chorus: Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true

C G₇ C - / - - G₇ - / C C₇ F - / C G₇ C -

1. From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
Which has brightened our pathway a while

2. It's a long time, you know, I've been waiting
For the words that you never did say
But alas! all my fond hopes have vanished
For they say you are going away

3. As you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley
And the love we exchanged 'midst its bowers

[Traditional. Describes a Métis woman who falls for an east-coast soldier (originally it was not 'the one' but 'the half-breed'), a member of the 1870 Wolseley expedition sent to put down the Riel-led Red River Rebellion.]

Ripple

Chorus: Am – D – / G C A D

Ripple in still water

Where there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow

1. If my words did sing with the voice of sunshine
And my tunes were played on a harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice come through the music
Would you hold it close as if it were your own?
2. It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Perhaps it's better left unsaid
And I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air

Verses: G – C – / – – – G / 1st / G D C G

3. Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
If your cup is full, may it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hand of man
4. There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and dark of night
And where you go, no one may follow
The path is for your steps alone
5. You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall, you fall alone
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way, I would take you home

[Written by the Grateful Dead's Jerry Garcia (music) and Robert Hunter (words), and released on their 1970 album *American Beauty*.]

The last thing on my mind

Chorus: E – D A / D A E₇ – / A D A – / E – A –

Are you going away with no word of farewell?

Will there be not a trace left behind?

Well I could've loved you better, didn't mean

\ to be unkind

You know that was the last thing on my mind

1. It's a lesson too late for the learning
Made of sand, made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning
In your hand, in your hand

Verses: { A D A A D / A A E₍₇₎ A – } x2

2. As we walk, all my thoughts are a-tumbling
Round and round, round and round
Underneath our feet the subway's rumbling
Underground, underground
3. You've got reasons a-plenty for going
This I know, this I know
For the weeds have been steadily growing
Please don't go, please don't go
4. As I lie in my bed in the morning
Without you, without you
Each song in my breast dies a-borning
Without you, without you

[Written by Tom Paxton and released on his 1964 album *Ramblin' Boy*.]

I don't want to grow up

When I'm lying in my bed at night, I don't want to grow up
Nothing ever seems to turn out right, I don't want to grow up
How do you move in a world of fog, that's always changing things
Makes me wish that I could be a dog

D – A D / " / Bm F#m G A / "

When I see the price you pay, I don't want to grow up
I don't ever want to be that way, I don't want to grow up
Seems like folks turn into things that they'd never want
The only thing to live for is today

D – A D / "

Gonna put a hole in my TV set, I don't want to grow up
Close up that medicine chest, I don't want to grow up

{ Bm F#m } x6 / G A D –

I don't want to have to shout it out
I don't want my hair to fall out
I don't want to be filled with doubt
" " be a good boy scout
" " have to learn to count
" " have the biggest amount
I don't want to grow up!

D – A D / " / Bm F#m Bm F#m / Bm F#m G A

Well, when I see my parents fight, I don't want to grow up
They all go out and drinking all night, I don't want to grow up
I'd rather stay here in my room, nothing out there but sad and gloom
(I) don't want to live in a big old tomb on Grand Street

D – A D / "

When I see the five o'clock news, I don't want to grow up
Comb their hair and shine their shoes, I don't want to grow up

{ Bm F#m } x7 / G A D –

Stay around in my old hometown
I don't wanna put no money down
I don't wanna get a big old loan
Work them fingers to the bone
I don't want to float on a broom
Fall in love, get married – then boom!
How the hell did it get here so soon?
I don't want to grow up!

[Written by Tom Waits and recorded for his 1992 album *Bone Machine*.]

Hard, ain't it hard

Chorus:

It's hard and it's hard, ain't it hard
To love one that never did love you
It's hard & it's hard, ain't it hard, Great God!
To love one that never will be true

D G / D A / D G / D A D

1. There is a house in this old town
That's where my true love lies around
Taking other women on his knee
Telling them a tale he once told me
2. First time I seen my true love
He was walking by my door
The last time I saw his false-hearted smile
He was dead on his cooling board
3. Don't go to drinking and to gambling
Don't go there your sorrows to drown
This hard-liquor place is a low-down disgrace
The meanest damn place in this town
4. Who's gonna kiss your ruby lips?
Who's gonna hold you to their breast?
Who will talk your future over
While I'm off rambling in the West?

[A traditional song, arranged and adapted by Woody Guthrie. Recorded in 1941 for General Records, and 1944 for Folkways Records. On many Guthrie collections including *Old Time Religion* and volume 1 of *The Asch Recordings*.]

The Water is Wide

The water is wide, I cannot cross over
And neither have I wings to fly
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row, my love and I

D G D – / Bm Em A – / F#m – Bm G / Em A D –

A ship there is and it sails the seas
It's laden deep as deep can be
But not so deep as the love I'm in
And I know not if I sink or swim

I leaned my back against an oak
Thinking it were a trusty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
So did my love prove false to me

O love is handsome and love is fine
The sweetest flower when first it's new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like the morning dew

When the roses bloom in winter's gloom
Then will my love come back to me
When cockle shells turn silver bells
Then would I lose my love for thee

[Traditional.]

How Can I Keep from Singing?

My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though far-off hymn that says renew creation
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

D G D A / D G D A D / D Bm D A / 2nd

What though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth it liveth
What though the darkness round me close, songs in the night it giveth
No foe can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging
Since beauty calls from heaven & earth, how can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble sick with fear at bells of freedom ringing
When friends rejoice, both near and far, how can I keep from singing?
In prison cell and dungeon vile, our thoughts to them are winging
When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes, the cloud grows thin, I see the blue above it
And day by day this pathway clears, since first I learned to love it
That quiet peace restores my soul, a fountain ever-springing
All things are mine, since I am loved, how can I keep from singing?

[Original hymn by Robert Lowry, with adaptations by Doris Plenn, Pete Seeger, etc.]

Down by the Sally Gardens

open: C G F C F G C – / " / Am F G C F G C – / 1st

It was down by the Sally Gardens, my love and I did meet
She passed the Sally Gardens on little snow-white feet
She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree
But I being young and foolish, with her did not agree

capo 5: G D C G C D G – / " / Em C D G C D G – / 1st

In a field down by the river, my love and I did stand
And on my leaning shoulder, she laid her snow-white hand
She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs
But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears

[Music: Traditional – "The Maids of the Mourne Shore." Words: W.B. Yeats (1889), as an attempt to reconstruct a song he heard a laundry woman singing, probably the "The Rambling Boys of Pleasure." Recorded by many, including Clannad on their *In Concert* (1978).]

First Day of My Life

1. This is the first day of my life
Swear I was born right in the doorway
I went out in the rain, suddenly everything changed
They're spreading blankets on the beach

Verses: *C E₇ Am – / F G C – / 1st / D D₇ G G₇*

2. Yours is the first face that I saw
Think I was blind before I met you
Don't know where I am, don't know where I've been
But I know where I want to go

Chorus 1: *CG Am Am₇ / F G / CE Am Am₇ /Dm – /Dm Dm_{sus2}*

So I thought I'd let you know
These things take forever
I especially am slow
But I realized that I need you
And I wondered if I could come...

CE Am Am₇ Dm – Fm –
Home

More precisely last 2 chords are Dm_{sus2} = xx3230

*F_{sus2} to Fm = xx6560
xx6568*

3. Remember the time you drove all night
Just to meet me in the morning
I thought it was strange, you said everything changed
You felt as if you'd just woke up

Verses: *C E₇ Am – / F G C – / 1st / D D₇ G G₇*

4. And you said, "This is the first day of my life
I'm glad I didn't die before I met you
Now I don't care, I could go anywhere with you
And I'd probably happy"

Chorus 2: *CG Am Am₇ / F G / CE Am Am₇ /Dm – /Dm Dm_{sus2}*

So if you want to be with me
With these things there's no telling
We'll just have to wait and see
But I'd rather be working for a paycheque
Thank waiting to win the...

CE Am Am₇

Lottery

Dm Dm_{sus2} /Dm Dm_{sus2}

Besides maybe this time it's different
You know, I think you really like

CE Am Am₇ Dm – Fm –
Me

More precisely last 2 chords are Dm_{sus2} = xx3230

*F_{sus2} to Fm = xx6560
xx6568*

[Written by Conor Oberst of Bright Eyes, and released on their 2005 album *I'm Wide Awake, It's Morning*.]

A la claire fontaine

1. A la claire fontaine, m'en allant promener
J'ai trouvé l'eau si belle, que je m'y suis baigné
Il y a longtemps que je t'aime, jamais je ne t'oublierai

capo 2: C Am C GC / C Am C AmG / C Am Dm(7) GC

2. J'ai trouvé l'eau si belle, que je m'y suis baigné
Sous les feuilles d'un chêne, je me suis fait sécher
Il y a longtemps...

D Bm D AD / D Bm D BmA / D Bm Em(7) AD

3. Sous les feuilles d'un chêne, je me suis fait sécher
4. Sur la plus haute branche, un rossignol chantait
5. Chante rossignol, chante, toi qui as le coeur gai
6. Tu as le coeur à rire, moi je l'ai-t-à pleurer
7. J'ai perdu mon ami sans l'avoir mérité
8. Pour un bouquet de roses que j'ai trop tôt donné (ou je lui refusai)
9. Je voudrais que la rose fût encore au rosier
10. Et moi et mon doux ami fut encore à m'aimer

[Chanson traditionnelle française et québécoise.]

Angel of the Lord

Chorus: C – G – / " / " / G D G CG

And the angel of the lord, with his bright and burning sword
Better get here, before it's too late
And if Jesus is coming, he better come quickly
While there's still those who worry and wait

1. I took a walk on the highway of life
But I got off to look at the sights
And where once there had stood a city of good
There was only struggle and strife

Verses: G D G CG / C – G – / " / A – D D7

2. There was treachery everywhere
And darkness in the air
And the worst of the thieves, they sang and they preached
Then they all bowed their heads, and they prayed
3. And the sights and the sounds of sin
And the broken hearts of men
And the whispering, and the iniquity
Is more than a body can stand

[Written by Fred Eaglesmith and recorded for his 1997 album, *Lipstick, Lies and Gasoline*.]

V'la l'bon vent

Refrain: Am – – – / Am – C G / 1st / Am – C Am

V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
V'là l' bon vent, m'amie m'appelle
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'attend

1. Derrière chez nous y'a t'un étang (x2)
Il n'est pas large comme il est grand

Strophes: Am – G Am / " / Am – G E₇

2. Trois beaux canards s'en vont baignant (x2)
Le fils du roi s'en va chassant
3. Avec son grand fusil d'argent (x2)
Visa le noir, tua le blanc
4. O, fils du roi, tu es méchant
Tu as tué mon canard blanc
5. Par dessous l'aile il perd son sang
Et par les yeux, les diamants
6. Et par le bec, l'or et l'argent
Que ferons nous de tant d'argent?
7. Nous mettrons les filles au couvent
Et les garçons au régiment
8. Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent
Trois dames s'en vont les ramassant
9. C'est pour en faire un lit de camp
Pour y coucher tous les passants

[Chanson traditionnel.]

Blowin' in the Wind

Chorus: F G C Am / F G C –

The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind

1. How many roads must a man walk down
Before you can call him a man?
Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?

Verses: C F C – / C F C G / C F C Am /
C F G – / 1st / 2nd

2. How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes and how many deaths will it take
'Til he knows that too many people have died?
3. How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes and how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?

[Written by Bob Dylan and released on his 1963 album *The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan*.]

Long Black Veil

Chorus: *G D G D /" / D – G D / G A D –*

She walks these hills in a long black veil
Visits my grave when the night winds wail
Nobody knows, nobody sees
Nobody knows but me

1. Ten years ago on a cold dark night
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light
The people who saw, they all agreed
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

Verses: { D - - - / A - G D } x2

2. The judge said "Son, what is your alibi?
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die"
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife
3. The scaffold is high, eternity near
She stands in the crowd, she sheds not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold winds move
In a long black veil she cries o'er my bones

[Written by Marijohn Wilkin & Danny Dill, and originally recorded by Lefty Frizell (1959), later by Johnny Cash (1965) and The Band (1968), and many others]

Cavalier Eternal

Chorus: G C₍₇₎ G – / G – D – / 1st / G D GF# Em / C D G (Stop, bass run: g-a-b)

Girl, I'm sorry, but I'm leaving
We're both at fault, we're both to blame
And it wasn't the other men, 'cause there were other women
This just isn't love, it's just the remorse of a loss of a feeling
Even if I stayed, it just wouldn't be the same

1. Double this drink up into the tallest glass you got
You know I ain't used to sleeping all alone
Gonna make it to the moon tonight, on a one-way kamikaze flight
If I could get so high, I'd leave behind my problems, take them out with
the empty bottles!

Verses: C – G – / Am – D – (hold) / (bass walk-up: d-d#)Em – Am – / C – D –

2. Me and this guitar (are) going swinging blind into the unknown
You know a song and a stage is all I ever needed of a home
Someday I will call from a payphone in a truckstop on the road
And you'll tell me how much better off you've been on your own

[Written by Laura Jane Grace of Against Me! & released on their album *As the Eternal Cowboy* (2003).]

Saskatchewan

Un beau matin, je suis parti au loin
Aller mener mon troupeau, en Ontario
J'ai laissé ma femme, en Saskatchewan
Je lui ai dit bientôt, tu vas voir un chapeau
Ca va être le mien, au bout du chemin
Tu diras voilà mon mari, qui arrive de la prairie

{ *D – A – / G Bm D –* } *Répéter*

Et à mon retour, mon belle amour
M'avait sacré là, pour un gars de Régina
J'ai pris mon chapeau, et mon lasso
Je noie ma peine, dans les bars de la pleine

[Pause]

Saskatchewan, tu m'as pris ma femme
Elle m'a crissé là, pour un gars de Régina
Saskatchewan, tu m'as...
Depuis qu'elle est partie, je suis un gars fini

[Pause]

Saskatchewan...
Mon ch'val me parle plus, mes vaches me dises "tu"
Saskatchewan...
J'va prendre mon lasso, j'va te crissé dans l'eau
Saskatchewan...

[Ecrit par Les Trois Accords et enregistré en 2003 pour *Gros Mammouth Album*.]

Farewell to Nova Scotia

Chorus:

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast!
Let her mountains dark and drear-i be!
For when I'm far away, on the briny ocean tossed
Would you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

G – – – / Em – – – / G D – – / Em C Bm Em

1. The sun was setting in the west
The birds were singing on every tree
All nature seemed inclined for to rest
But still there was no rest for me
2. I grieve to leave my native land
I grieve to leave my comrades all
And my aged parents who I always held so dear
And the bony, bony lass that I do adore
3. I have three brothers, they are at rest
Their arms are folded on their breast
But a poor and simple sailor just like me
Must be tossed & driven on the dark, blue sea
4. The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm
The captain call we must obey
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charm
For it's early in the morning, I'm far, far away

[Compiled by Helen Creighton, from versions by Anne Greenough and others in the Petpeswick area. Popularized in the '60s by Catherine McKinnon. Related to the Scottish folksong "The Soldier's Adieu" (c.1880) by Robert Tannahill.]

The Logdriver's Waltz

Chorus: { *D – G – / D – A₇ D* } x2

For he goes birling down, a-down the white water
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
It's birling down, a-down the white water
A log driver's waltz pleases girls completely

1. Ask any girl from the parish around
What pleases her most, from her head to her toes
She'll say, "I'm not sure that it's business of yours
But I do like to waltz with a log driver"

Verses: *D – G Em / A₇ A G D / 1st / A₇ A D –*

2. When the drive's nearly over, I like to go down
To see all the lads while they work on the river
I know that come evening they'll be in the town
And we all want to waltz with a log driver
3. To please both my parents, I've had to give way
And dance with the doctors and merchants and lawyers
Their manners are fine, but their feet are of clay
For there's none with the style of a log driver
4. I've had my chances with all sorts of men
But none is so fine as my lad on the river
So when the drive's over, if he asks me again
I think I will marry my log driver

[Written by Wade Hemsworth. Popularized by a 1979 National Film Board animated short featuring a recording by the Mountain City Four, which included Kate and Anna McGarrigle.]

I never will marry

Chorus: I never will marry, I'll be no man's wife
I expect to live single all the days of my life
The shells in the ocean will be my deathbed
The fish in deep water swim over my head

(in D) A D G – / D A D G D / 1st / 2nd

1. One day as I rambled down by the seashore
The wind it did whistle and the waters did roar
I spied a fair damsel make a pitiful cry
It sounded so lonesome in the waters nearby
2. My love's gone and left me, he's the one I adore
He's gone where I never shall see him no more
She plunged her dear body in the water so deep
She closed her blue eyes in the waters to sleep

Traditional; this version is based on that sung by the Carter Family.]

Train Song

Chorus: *Am Em x2 / " / C – D – / G D C Am / Em –*

It's so many miles and so long since I've met you
Don't even know what I'll find when I get to you
But suddenly now I know where I belong
It's many hundred miles and it won't be long

Tag: *Am Em x2 / Am – B7 – Em –*

It won't long, it won't be long
It won't be long

1. Travelling north, travelling north to find you
Train wheels beating the wind in my eyes
Don't even know what I'll say when I find you
Call out your name love, don't be surprised

Verses: *Em – C B7 / " / " / Em C Am Em*

2. Nothing at all in my head to say to you
Only the beat of the train I'm on
Nothing I've learnt all my life on the way to you
Only our love, that's over and gone

[Written By Vashti Bunyan and released as a single in 1966.]

To my old brown earth

C F C – / Dm G7 C – / F Em Dm C / Dm – G – C F C –

To my old brown earth
And to my old blue sky
I now give these
Last few molecules of "I"

C F C – / Dm G7 C – / F Em Dm C / G – Am – G F G –

And you who sing
And you who stand nearby
I do charge you
Not to cry

G F G – / " / F – Dm – G – – –

Guard well our human chain
Watch well you keep it strong
As long as sun will shine

C F C – / Dm G7 C – / F Em Dm C / Dm – G – C F C

And this our home
Keep pure and sweet and green
For now I'm yours and
You, you are also mine

[Written by Peter Seeger in 1958 for a friend's funeral.
Recorded for *Broadsides: Songs and Ballads* (1964).]

Hobo's Lullaby

Chorus: Go to sleep you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Can't you hear those steel rails humming?
That's the hobo's lullaby

{ D G / A D } x2

Don't you worry 'bout tomorrow
Let tomorrow come and go
Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar
Safe from all that wind and snow

I know your clothes are torn and tattered
And your hair is turning gray
Rest your head in weary slumber
You'll find peace and rest someday

I know the police give you trouble
They cause trouble everywhere
When you die you'll go to heaven
There'll be no policemen there

[Written by Goebel Reeves, performed by many.]

Auprès de ma blonde

Refrain: { D A D A D } x2

Auprès de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Auprès de ma blonde, qu'il fait bon dormir!

1. Au jardin de mon père, les lauriers sont fleuris (x2)
Tous les oiseux du monde s'en vont y fair leurs nids

Strophes: D A D D G D / " / B₇ Em A D

2. La caille, la tourterelle, et la jolie perdrix (x2)
Et la blanche colombe qui chante jour et nuit
3. Qui chante pour les filles qui n'ont pas de mari (x2)
Pour moi, ne chante guère, car j'en ai un joli
4. Dites-nous donc, la belle, où donc est votre mari? (x2)
Il est dans la Hollande, les Hollandais l'ont pris
5. Que donneriez-vous, la belle, pour avoir votre ami? (x2)
Je donnerais Versailles, Paris, et Saint-Dennis
6. Le royaume de mon père, et celui de ma mère (x2)
Et ma blanche colombe, qui chante jour et nuit

[Chanson traditionnelle, souvent attribué a André Joubert du Collet, qui était imprisonner pendant la Guerre de Hollande (1672-1679).]

True love will find you in the end

Chorus: Em AA₇ / C – / G

Don't be sad, I know you will
But don't give up until true love will find you
In the end

G – / C G

1. True love will find you in the end
You'll find out just who was your friend

G – / C G / G – / C – / G

2. This is a promise with a catch
Only if you're looking will it find you
'Cause true love is searching too
But how can it recognize you unless you step out
Into the light

Outro: AmC G

True love will find you in the end (x2)

[Written by Daniel Johnston, and released on his album 1990.]

Just like a river

Chorus: *F C / " / " / CAm FC / CAm GC*

Cause I/we've been to the bottom of fear and self-loathing
In all of that darkness, love came along
Though I/we still know my/our way down to that basement
I/We'll leave it behind when I/we sing these songs (x2)

1. Just like a river, I'll carve my own valley
Just like a mountain, I'll stand all alone
Just like a cloud, I'll uncover a sunset
If this world is it, I'll make it my home (x2)

Verses: *C FC / C G / 1st / CAm FC / CAm GC*

2. Standing by highways, I'll thumb my way over
Standing by oceans, I'll listen to poems
Standing in cities, I'll sing out the warnings
If this world is it, I'll make it my home...
3. Against the armies of darkness, I'll ride out to meet them
The haters and half-baked, I'll win them with song
Careerists in power, I'll sweep out the ashes / If this...
4. And lying with you love, we'll move from the centre
Lying like grass, our love will grow long
Lying like Whitman, we'll love everybody / If... we'll make it
5. Fear and doubt are our greatest rivals
Action and joy come carry us along
Hard work and hope trump hard luck and trouble / If... we'll...

[Written by Old Man Luedecke and released on his *Proof of Love* (2008).]

Frère Jacques /I know nothing

Frère Jacques, frère Jacques
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines
Din, dan, don, din, dan, don

C G C – x2 / C F C – x2 / G – C – x2 / C G C – x2

I know nothing, I know nothing
Not a thing, not a thing
Nothing about anything, nothing about anything
This is good, this is good

[Traditional French song. The English words are a translation of a Ukrainian version.]

I don't want to live on the moon

{ C C/B Am – / F G C – } x2

Well I'd like to visit the moon
On a rocketship high in the air
Yes, I'd like to visit the moon
But I don't think I'd like to live there

F C Dm C / " / F C E₇ Am – AmG / F G C –

Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above
I would miss all the places and people I love
So although I might like it for one afternoon
I don't want to live on the moon

{ C C/B Am – / F G C – } x2

I'd like to travel under the sea
I could meet all the fish everywhere
Yes, I'd travel under the sea
But I don't think I'd like to live there

I might stay for a day there if I had my wish
But there's not much to do when your friends are all fish
And an oyster and clam aren't real family
So I don't want to live in the sea

F C Dm C / " / F C E₇ Am – AmG / F G C –

I'd to visit the jungle, hear the lions roar
Maybe go back in time, and meet a dinosaur
There's so many strange places I'd like to be
But none of them permanently

{ C C/B Am – / F G C – } x2

So if I should visit the moon
Well I'd dance on a moonbeam and then
I will make a wish on a star
And I'll wish I was home where you are

F C Dm C / " / F C E₇ Am – AmG / F G C –

Though I'd like to look down at the earth above
I would miss all the places and people I love
So although I may go, I'll be coming home soon
'Cause I don't want to live on the moon

F G C C/B Am – F G C –

No I don't want to live on the moon

[Written by Jeff Moss for Sesame Street, and originally sung by Ernie (Jim Henson). This arrangement is based on the version by Jonni Greth, from his self-released collection of bedroom recordings *The Best Jonni Greth Songs You've Never Heard* (circa 2005).]

Bury me beneath the willow

Oh bury me beneath the willow
Beneath the weeping willow tree
So he may know where I am sleeping
And perhaps he will weep for me

capo 5: G – C – / G – DD₇ / 1st / G D G –

My heart is sad and I'm in sorrow
For the only one I love
When shall I see him, oh no, never
Unless we meet in heaven above

open: C – F – / C – GG₇ / 1st / C G C –

They told me that he did not love me
I could not believe that it was true
Until an angel came and whispered,
"He will prove untrue to you"

Tomorrow was our wedding day
But lord, oh lord, where is he?
He's gone to seek him another bride
And he cares no more for me

Oh bury me under the violets blue
To prove my love to him is true
Tell him that I would die to save him
Yet his love I never could find

[Traditional, largely as done by the Carter Family in 1936 and 1939.]

Michael row the boat shore

1. Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah

C – F C / Em Dm CG C

2. Gabriel blow the trumpet horn, hallelujah
Brother lend a helping hand, hallelujah

3. Jordan's stream is deep and wide, hallelujah
Jesus stand on the other side, hallelujah

4. When the river overflow...
Oh poor sinner, how you land? ...

C – F C / Em Dm CG C

5. River runs, darkness comes
Sinner row to save your soul

6. Michael's boat is a music boat
If you stop singing, it can't float

[Traditional. First recorded during the American Civil War, at St. Helena Island in the Sea Islands of South Carolina. This version sticks closer to those lyrics than the usual folk and pop versions.]

Mail myself to you

I'm gonna wrap myself in paper
I'm gonna daub myself with glue
Stick some stamps on top of my head
I'm gonna mail myself to you

I'm gonna tie me up in a red string
I'm gonna tie blue ribbons too
I'm gonna climb up in my mailbox
I'm gonna mail myself to you

DA / " / D G / DAD

When you see me in your mailbox
Cut the string and let me out
Wash the glue off my fingers
Stick some bubblegum in my mouth

Take me out of my wrapping paper
Wash the stamps off of my head
Pour me full of ice cream sodies
Tuck me in my nice warm bed

[Written by Woody Guthrie and sung by many, including Pete Seeger on his 1963 album *We Shall Overcome*.]

Cold Water

Well I woke up this morning with the cold water
With the cold water, with the cold water
Well, I woke up this morning with the cold water
With the cold water, with the cold

{ D – / A₇ D } x2

Police at the station and they don't look friendly
Well they don't look friendly, they don't...
Police at... / They don't look friendly, no they don't

G – / D – / 1st / D (hold) DA₇

Blind or crippled, sharp or dull
I'm reading the bible by a 40-watt bulb
What price freedom? Dirt is my rug
Well I sleep like a baby with the snakes and the bugs

{ D – / A₇ D } x2

Well the stores are open, but I ain't got no money...
I ain't got no...
Well the stores... / I ain't got no...

G – / D – / 1st / D (hold) DA₇

Seen them fellows with the cardboard signs
Scraping up a little money to buy a bottle of wine
Pregnant women and Vietnam vets
(I say) begging on a freeway, 'bout as hard as it gets

{ D – / A₇ D } x2

Well I slept in the graveyard, it was cool and still...

G – / D – / 1st / D (hold) DA₇

Slept all night in the cedar grove
I was born to ramble, born to rove
Some men are searching for the holy grail
But there ain't nothing sweeter than riding the rails

{ D – / A₇ D } x2

Found an old dog and he seems to like me...

G – / D – / 1st / D (hold) DA₇

I look 47 but I'm 24
Well they shooed me away from here the time before
Turned their backs and locked their doors
I'm watching TV in the window of a furniture store

{ D – / A₇ D } x2

Woke up this morning with the cold water...

[Written by Tom Waits & Kathleen Brennan, and released on Waits' 1999 album *Mule Variations*.]

Hallelujah

Chorus: *C – Em – / C – G D G*
Hallelujah, hallelujah (x2)

1. I heard there was a secret chord, that David played and it pleased the lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing hallelujah

Verses: *G Em G Em / C D G D / G CD Em C / D Bm Em –*

2. Well your faith was strong but you needed proof, you saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to her kitchen chair, she broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah
3. Baby I've been here before, I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you
I've seen your flag on the marble arch, but love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
4. Well, maybe there's a god above, but all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
It's not a complaint that you hear tonight, it's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
5. I did my best, it wasn't much; I couldn't feel, so I learned to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come all this way to fool you
Yeah even though it all went wrong, I'll stand before the lord of song
With nothing on my lips but hallelujah
6. You say I took the name in vain, I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word, it doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken hallelujah

[Written by Leonard Cohen, and released on *Various Positions* (1984). John Cale's 1991 version revived the unpopular song, and Jeff Buckley's (1994) exploded it into oversaturation. Cohen wrote 80 verses, and countless covers and versions exist.]

Will the circle be unbroken?

Chorus:

Will the circle be unbroken, by and by, lord, by and by
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, lord, in the sky

C – F C / – – CG₇ C

1. I was standing by my window, on a cold and cloudy day
When I saw the hearse come rolling, for to carry my mother away
2. Lord I told the undertaker, "Undertaker, please drive slow
For this body, you're a-hauling, lord I hate to see her go"
3. I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave
4. Went back home lord my home was lonesome cause my mother she was gone
All my brothers, sisters crying, what a home, so sad and lone
5. One by one the seats were emptied, one by one they went away
Now the family they are parted, will they meet again someday?

[Released as "Can the circle be unbroken (By and by)" in 1935 by the Carter Family. This song was a reworking of a hymn by Ada R. Habershon and Charles Gabriel, called "Will the circle be unbroken." Under this name it has passed into the standard country repertoire and been played by many artists.]

Let It Be

When I find myself in times of trouble, mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom – let it be
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom – let it be
Let it be (x4)
Speaking words of wisdom – let it be

{ D A Bm G / D A G(DA) D } x2 / Bm A G D / 2nd

And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer – let it be
Though they may be parted, there is still a chance they will see
There will be an answer – let it be
Let it be (x4)
There will be an answer – let it be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shines until tomorrow – let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom – let it be
Let it be (x4)
Whisper words of wisdom – let it be

[Credited to Lennon/McCartney, but really just written Paul McCartney. Released by the Beatles as a single, and on their 1970 album *Let It Be*.]

Hard Travelling

I been having some hard travelling, I thought you knowed
I been hitting some hard travelling, way down the road
I been doing some hard travelling, hard rambling, hard gambling
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord

I been riding them fast rattlers, I thought you knowed
I been riding them flat wheelers, way down the road
I been riding them dead enders, just a blind passenger, picking up cinders
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord

D - - - / - - E(7) A / D - G - / D A D -

I been hitting some hard rock mining, I thought...
I been leaning on a pressure drill, way down...
Hammer flying and air hose sucking, six foot of mud & I sure been a-mucking
I been hitting...

I been working that stubborn steel...
I been pouring that red hot slag...
I been blasting, I been firing, I been ducking that red hot iron / I been hitting...

I been doing some hard harvesting...
North Dakota to Kansas City...
Cutting that wheat, stacking that hay, trying to make 'bout a dollar a day...

I been laying in a hard-rock jail...
I been laying out 90 days...
Mean old judge he says to me "90 days for vagrancy"...

I been travelling that lonesome highway...
I been hitting Route 66...
Heavy load and a worried mind, looking for something that's so hard to find...

[Written by Woody Guthrie in 1944. Appears on his *Hard Travelling* and many other Guthrie collections.]

Rolling in the Deep

1. There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark
Finally, I can see you crystal clear
Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare

Verses: { *Am – Em – / G – Em G* } x2

2. See how I leave, with every piece of you
Don't underestimate the things that I will do
There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark

Bridge: *F G / Em F / F G / Em E*

The scars of your love, remind me of us
They keep me thinking that we almost
Had it all – the scars of your love,
They leave me breathless I can't help feeling

Chorus: { *Am G F FG* } x2

We could have had it all, rolling in the deep... You had my heart
Inside of your hand, and you played it to the beat

Verse: { *Am – Em – / G – Em G* } x2

3. Baby I have no story to be told
But I've heard one of you and I'm gonna make your head burn
Think of me in the depths of your despair
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared

Bridge: *F G / Em F / F G / Em E*

The scars of your love, remind me of us
They keep me thinking that we almost
Had it all – the scars of your love,
They leave me breathless I can't help feeling

Final Chorus: { *Am G F FG* } x4 / *Am [hold]*

We could have had it all, rolling in the deep... You had my heart
Inside of your hand, and you played it to the beat
We could have had it all, rolling in the deep... You had my heart
Inside of your hand, and you played it, you played it, you played it
To the beat

[Written by Adele (Adele Laurie Blue Adkins) and Paul Epsworth, and released as the lead single from Adele's 2011 album 21.]

Jubilee

1. It's all out on the old railroad, it's all out on the sea
All out on the old railroad, far as I can see
Swing and turn, Jubilee, live and learn, Jubilee
Swing and turn, Jubilee, live and learn, Jubilee

E - / EAE / A E - / "

2. Hardest work I ever done, working on the farm
Easiest work I ever done, swinging my true love's arm
Swing and turn, Jubilee...
3. If I had a needle and thread, as fine as I could sew
I'd sew my true love to my side, and down this creek I'd go/Swing...
4. If I had no horse to ride, I'd be found a-calling
Up & down this rocky road, looking for my darling
5. I won't have no widow man, neither will my cousin
You can get such stuff as that for fifteen cents a dozen
6. Coffee grows on a white oak tree, sugar runs in brandy
Girls are sweet as a lump of gold, boys as sweet as candy

[Traditional, as done by Jean Ritchie.]

Wade in the Water

Chorus: Em – / Am Em / 1st / Em B₇Em

Wading in the water
Wading in the water, children
Wading in the water
God's gonna trouble these waters

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Who's that yonder dressed in red
God's gonna trouble these waters
Look like the children that Moses led
God's gonna trouble these waters | 4. I stepped in the water & the water was cold
God's gonna trouble these waters
It chilled my body but not my soul
God's gonna trouble these waters |
|--|--|

Verses: Em – / Em B₇Em / Em CAm / 2nd

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Who's that yonder dressed in blue
God's gonna trouble these waters
Look like the children that just came to
God's gonna trouble these waters | 5. If you don't believe I've been redeemed
God's gonna trouble these waters
Just follow me down to the Jordan stream
God's gonna trouble these waters |
| 3. See that band all dressed in white
God's gonna trouble these waters
Look like a people getting ready to fight
God's gonna trouble these waters | |

[Traditional spiritual]

Aux Champs-Élysées

Refrain: Aux Champs-Élysées
Aux Champs-Élysées
Au soleil, sous la pluie, à midi ou à minuit
Il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Élysées

C E₇ Am C₇ / F C D₇ G₇ / 1st / F C Dm G₇ C

1. Je m'baladais sur l'avenue le cœur ouvert à l'inconnu
J'avais envie de dire bonjour à n'importe qui
N'importe qui et ce fut toi, je t'ai dit n'importe quoi
Il suffisait de te parler, pour t'apprivoiser
2. Tu m'as dit "J'ai rendez-vous dans un sous-sol avec des fous
Qui vivent la guitare à la main, du soir au matin"
Alors je t'ai accompagnée, on a chanté, on a dansé
Et l'on n'a même pas pensé à s'embrasser
3. Hier soir deux inconnus et ce matin sur l'avenue
Deux amoureux tout étourdis par la longue nuit
Et de l'Étoile à la Concorde, un orchestre à mille cordes
Tous les oiseaux du point du jour chantent l'amour

[Ecrit par Piere Delanoë (paroles), et Mike Wilsh et Mike Deighan (musique), pour Joe Dassin, qui l'a enregistré comme single en 1969. C'était collecter pour l'album *Le Chemin de papa* (1969), parmi d'autres.]

Let the mermaids flirt with me

Blues all on the ocean, blues all in the air
Can't stay here no longer, (I) have no steamship fare
When my earthly trials are over, cast my body out in the sea
Save all the undertaker bills, let the mermaids flirt with me

CG C F C / F C DD₇ G / C – F C / F C CG₇ C

Blues all in my body, my darling has forsaken me
If I ever see her face again, I have to swim across the sea
When my earthly trials are over, cast my body out in the sea
Save all the undertaker bills, let the mermaids flirt with me

My wife controls our happy home, my sweetheart I cannot find
The only thing I can call my own is a troubled and worried mind
When my earthly trials are over...

I do not work for pleasure, earthly peace I see no more
The only reason I work at all is (to) drive the wolf from my door/When my...

[Written by Mississippi John Hurt as an adaptation of Jimmie Rodgers' "Waiting for a Train" (see p. 4). Recorded in 1928, and collected on albums such as *Avalon Blues: The Complete 1928 Okeh Recordings*.]

Lonesome Valley

You gotta walk that lonesome valley
You gotta walk it for yourself
Nobody here can walk it for you
You gotta walk it for yourself

E – / B₇ E / A E / EB₇ E

You gotta sleep in a lonesome graveyard
You gotta sleep there by yourself
Nobody here can go there for you
You gotta go there for yourself

There's a road that leads to glory
Through a valley far away
Nobody here can walk it for you
They can only point the way

Mama and daddy loves you dearly
Sister does and brother too
They may beg you to go with them
But they can't walk it for you

I'm gonna walk that lonesome valley
I'm gonna walk it by myself
Don't want nobody to walk it for me
I'm going to walk it for myself

*Now though the road be rough and rocky
And the hills be steep and high
We can sing as we go marching
And we'll win that one big union, by and by*

[Traditional. Last verse by Woody Guthrie]

Death of a Salesman

So I took my guitar, and I threw down some chords
And some words I could sing without shame
And I soon had a song, I played it around
for some friends but they all said the same

{ A E F#m C#m / D A E - } x2

They said music's for fools,
you should go back to school
The future is prisons/prisms and math
So I did what they said, now the children are fed
'Cause they pay me to do as I'm asked

{ A E F#m C#m / D A E - } x2 (last time, no final E)

I forgot all my songs, the words are all wrong
and I burned my guitar in a rage
But the fire came to rest, in your white velvet breast

[Written by Low's Alan Sparhawk for the band's album *The Great Destroyer* (2005).]

Lazy John

Chorus: F G / G₇ C / 1st / G₇F C

Lazy John, Lazy John
When you gonna get your day's work all done?
You're in the shade and I'm in the sun
When you gonna get away, Lazy John?

1. Worked all day in the noonday sun
Sixteen cents when Saturday comes
Going to a dance, to have a little fun
When you gonna get away Lazy John?

(in C) { G₇ C } x4

2. My girl lives at the end of the road
Her eyes are crossed and her legs are bowed
But we sure have a lot of fun / When you gonna...

3. Going to a dance on a Saturday night
Won't be back 'til the broad daylight
And I'll take my baby back home / When you...

[Traditional.]

Don't think twice, it's alright

C G Am – / F – C G / 1st / D7 – G G7

Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
If'n you don't know by now
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, baby
It'll never do somehow

C – C7 – / F – D7 – / C G Am F / C G C –

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm travelling on
Don't think twice, it's alright

C G Am – / F – C G / 1st / D7 – G G7

And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe
The light I never knowed
It ain't no use in turning on your light, babe
I'm on the dark side of the road

C – C7 – / F – D7 – / C G Am F / C G C –

Still I wish there was something you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
We never did too much talking anyway
But don't think twice...

C G Am – / F – C G / 1st / D7 – G G7

So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
Like you never did before
And it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
I can't hear you anymore

C – C7 – / F – D7 – / C G Am F / C G C –

I'm a-thinking and a-wondering, walking down the road
I once once loved a woman, a child I'm told
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
But don't...

C G Am – / F – C G / 1st / D7 – G G7

I'm walking down that long and lonesome road
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
Goodbye is too good a word, gal
So I'll just say, fare thee well

C – C7 – / F – D7 – / C G Am F / C G C –

I ain't saying you treated me unkind
You could have done better, but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
But don't think twice, it's alright

[Written by Bob Dylan, based on the melody from the traditional "Who's gonna feed them chickens when you're gone?" (as mediated by Paul Clayton's "Who's gonna buy you ribbons when I'm gone"). Released on his 1962 album *The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan*.]

I shall be released

Chorus

I see my light come shining
From the west unto the east
Any day now, any day now
I shall be released

For Dm

C – Dm – / Em F(G) C FG / 1st / Em Dm C FG

1. They say everything can be replaced
Yet every distance is not near
So I remember every face
Of everyone who put me here
2. They say everyone needs protection
They say everyone must fall
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Someplace so high above this wall
3. Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
Is a man who swears he's not to blame
All day I hear him shout so loud
Crying out that he was framed

[Written by Bob Dylan in 1967 and rehearsed with The Band, who first released it on their 1968 album *Music from the Big Pink*. Dylan first released it in 1971 for his *Greatest Hits Vol. II* album.]

Sitting on top of the world

Was in the summer, and all the fall
Just trying to find my all in all
But now you're gone and I don't worry
I'm sitting on top of the world

E – – – / A(7) – – – / E – B₇ – / E AB₇ E B₇

Was in the spring, one summer day
Just when you left me, you're gone to stay
But now you're gone and I don't worry / I'm...

Then you come running, holding up your hand
Can't get me a woman, quick as you can get a man
But now you're gone...

E – – – / A(7) – – – / E – B₇ – / E AB₇ E B₇

Have been days, I didn't know your name
Why should I worry or cry in vain? / But now...

If you like my peaches, why do you shake my tree?
Stay out of my orchard, and let my peach tree be

The lonesome days, they have gone by
Why should you beg me, oh say goodbye

[Written – with some traditional sources – by Walter Vinson & Lonnie Chatmon of the Mississippi Sheiks, who recorded it in 1930.]

About a Girl

Chorus: C#₅ G#₅ F#₅ – / " / Em – A C / {Em G} x2

I'll take advantage while
You hang me out to dry
But I can't see you every night, free
I do

1. I need an easy friend
I do with an, ear to lend
I do think you, fit this shoe
I do, but you, have a clue

Verse: { Em G Em G } x4

2. I'm standing in your line
I do hope you, have the time
I do pick a, number two
I do keep a, date with you

[Written by Kurt Cobain for Nirvana's 1989 *Bleach* album, and released as a 1994 single from their *MTV Unplugged in New York* album.]

The praties they grow small

Oh the praties they grow small, over here, over here (x2)
Oh the praties they grow small, and we dig them before the fall
And we eat them coats and all, over here, over here

AmC Am GAm GAm / " / AmC – –Dm –E / E7Am GAm GAm E7Am

How I wish that we were geese, night and morn, night and morn (x2)
How I wish that we were geese, for they fly to where they please
And they live and die in peace, eating corn, eating corn

We are down into the dust, over here, over here (x2)
We are down into the dust, and the Lord in whom we trust
Will return us crumb for crust, over here, over here

[Traditional Irish song.]

Midnight Special

Chorus: Let the midnight special, shine its light on me
Let the midnight special, shine its everloving light on me

(in G) C – – – G – – – / D – – D7 (–) G – *└this extra D7 on chorus only*

1. Yonder come Miss-a-Rosie, how in the world do you know?
Well I knows her by the apron and the dress she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand
Well she's gonna tell the governor, "please turn loose my man"
2. I never had the blues though, in my life before
Then when my baby left me at the jailhouse door
Oh she left me crying, the tears rolled down her face
Said "I'd rather see you dead, boy, than in this place"
3. When you wake up in the morning, when the ding-dong ring
Go marching to the table, meet the same old thing
Knife and fork are on the table, nothing in my pan
Ever say anything about it, you'll have trouble with the man
4. If you ever go to Houston, boy you better walk right
Well you better not squabble and you better not fight
'Cause the sheriff will arrest you and he'll take you down
And the judge will sentence you, you're penitentiary-bound
5. I'm going away to leave you, 'cause my time ain't long
The man is gonna call me and I'll be gone
Be done all my weeping, whooping, hollering and crying
Be done all my studying about my great long time

[Traditional, with the most influential version by Lead Belly.]

Step by Step

Step by step the longest march can be won, can be won
Many stones can form an arch, singly none, singly none
And in union what we will can be accomplished still
Drops of water turn a mill, singly none, singly none

AmC Am GAm GAm / " / AmC – –Dm –E / E7Am GAm GAm E7Am

Note by note the sweetest song can be sung, can be sung
As our voices sing along, we are one, we are one
Different colours rising high, form a rainbow in the sky
So together we will rise, singly none, singly none

Thread by thread each slender strand, can be spun, can be spun
And then woven hand to hand, one by one, one by one
Forming fabrics that enfold weak and strong, young and old
Intertwined all lines shall hold, singly none, singly none

[Music is the Irish traditional "The praties they go small" (see previous page). Words for verse 1 are from the Constitution of American Mineworkers Association, as arranged by Pete Seeger and Waldemar Hillie; verses 2-3 are by Ottawa musician Chris White.]

All of Me

Refrain: *G – B7 – / E7 - Am – / B7 - Em – / A7 - Am D7*
All of me, why not take all of me?
Can't you see, I'm no good without you?
Take my lips, I want to lose them
Take my arms, I'll never use them

1. Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
How can I go on dear without you?
You took the part that once was my heart
So why not take all of me?

Verses: *G - B7 – / E7 - Am – / C C#dim G E7 / C D7 G –*

2. Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
How can I go on dear without you?
You took the best so why not take the rest?
Baby, take all of me

[Written by Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons in 1931, first recorded by Ruth Etting – with an opening verse that's usually dropped and not reproduced here. Notable versions by Billie Holiday, Louis Armstrong, Frank Sinatra, Ella Fitzgerald, etc.]

C#dim on guitar = x42020 (bass to treble strings)
C#dim on ukelele = 0434 (G to A string)

The Lakes of Pontchartrain

It was on one fine March morning, I bid New Orleans adieu
And took the road to Jackson Town, my fortune to renew
I cursed all foreign money, no credit could I gain
Which filled my heart with longing for the lakes of Pontchartrain

I stepped onboard a railroad car beneath the morning sun
And I rode the rails 'til evening and I laid me down again
All strangers they're no friends to me, 'til a dark girl towards me came
And I fell in love with a Creole girl, on the lakes of Pontchartrain

capo 2: G D C G Em D G / G D Em D G – C – / " / 1st

I said, "Me pretty Creole girl, my money here's no good
If it wasn't for the alligators, I would sleep out in the wood"
"You're welcome here kind stranger, our house is very plain
But we never turn a stranger out, on the lakes of Pontchartrain"

She took me to her mother's house and treated me right well
The hair upon her shoulders in jet black ringlets fell
To try and paint her beauty, I'm sure would be in vain
So handsome was my Creole girl, on...

I asked her would she marry me, she said that never could be
For she had got a lover and he was far at sea
She said that she would wait for him and true she would remain
'Til he returned to his Creole girl, on...

So fare you well me bonnie girl, I never may see you no more
I'll never forget your kindness in the cottage by the shore
And at every social gathering, a golden glass I'll drain
& I'll drink the health of the Creole girl, on...

[A traditional ballad from the New Orleans area, probably from the American Civil War era.]

I Get Ideas

1. When we are dancing and you're dangerously near me
I get ideas, I get ideas
I want to hold you so much closer than I dare do
I want to scold you 'cause I care more than I care to

(Capo 3 or 4) Verses: C Em7 Dm – / G7 Dm C –

2. And when you touch me and there's fire in every finger
I get ideas, yes, I get ideas
And after we have kissed goodnight and still you linger
I kinda think you get ideas too

(Capo 3 or 4) Bridge: E – A – / Dm – C – / Dm G C Dm / – G7 C –

Your eyes are always saying, the things you're never saying
I only hope they're saying that you could love me too
Because that's the whole idea, it's true, the lovely idea
that I'm falling in love with you

[AKA "Adiós muchachos" (1927) by Julio Cesar Sanders, with English words by Dorcas Cochran (1951). Recorded by Tony Martin, Peggy Lee, Louis Armstrong, Bing Crosby and many others.]

Silver Dagger (Don't sing love songs)

Don't sing love songs, you'll wake my mother
She's sleeping close to my side
And in her right hand, she holds a dagger
And says that I shan't be a bride

*7th fret: (CG₇ C) G C / GG₇ Am / – DmDm₇ / Am GG₇
open: (GD₇ G) D G / DD₇ Em / – AmAm₇ / Em DD₇*

All men are false, says my mother
They'll tell you wicked, lovely lies
And the very next evening, court another
Leaving you alone, to pine and sigh

My father is a handsome devil
He's got a chain that's five miles long
From every link a heart does dangle
Of some poor maid, he's love and wronged

I wish that I was some little sparrow
Yes one of those that flies so high
I'd fly away to my false true love
And when he'd speak, I would be nigh

On his breast, I'd light and flutter
With my little tender wings
I'd ask him who he meant to flatter
Or who he meant to deceive

Go court some other tender lady
And I hope that she will be your bride
Cause I've been warned and I've decided
To sleep alone all of my life

[Traditional, with countless variations and recordings. This version is based on Barbara Dane's, as recorded on the live 1959 album *Anthology of American Folk Songs*.]

I Don't Need No Man

(AKA Who's gonna shoe your pretty little feet?
and Who's gonna be your man?)

Chorus: *Em AmEm / Em B₇ / 1st / EmB₇ Em*
Oh lordy me and it's oh lordy my
Who's gonna be your man?

1. Who's gonna shoe your pretty little foot?
Who's gonna glove your hand?
Who's gonna kiss your red ruby lips?
Who's gonna be your man?

Verses: *Em Am / Em B₇ / EmC AmEm / EmB₇ Em*

2. Poppa's gonna shoe my pretty little foot
Moma's gonna glove my hand
Sister's gonna kiss my red ruby lips
I don't need no man

3. Let your poppa shoe your pretty little foot
Let your moma glove your hand
But I insist upon those red ruby lips
'Cause I wanna be your man

4. I don't need no man, poor boy
I don't need no man
Sister's gonna kiss my red ruby lips
I don't need no man

[Traditional, with this version based on that of Ella Jenkins (*African American Folk Rhythms*, 1960) and Woody Guthrie (*The Asch Recordings*, 1944-5).]

I will follow you into the dark

Chorus: *Am C F C↓ / Am C G – / Am C E Am↓ / F Fm C↓ Am / F Fm C_(/G) –*

If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied
Illuminate the "No's" on the vacancy signs
If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks
Then I'll follow you into the dark (x2)

1. Love of mine, someday you will die
But I'll be close behind, I'll follow you into the dark
No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white
Just our hands clasped so tight, waiting for the hint of a spark

Verses: *{ C – Am – / F – C G } x2*

2. In Catholic school, as vicious as Roman rule
I got my knuckles bruised, by a lady in black
And I held my tongue as she told me "Son,
Fear is the heart of love" – so I never went back
3. You and me, have seen everything to see
From Bangkok to Calgary, and the soles of our shoes
Are all worn out – the time for sleep is now
But it's nothing to cry about, 'cause we'll hold each other soon

Tag: *Am F*
in the blackest of rooms

[Written by Ben Gibbard of Death Cab for Cutie and recorded for their 2005 album *Plans*.]

Blue Moon

Chorus: *Bm E₇ A F#m / Bm E₇ A A₇ / Dm G C C_{maj7} / E₇ B₇ E E₇*

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my heart could ever hold
I heard somebody whisper, please adore me
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold

1. Blue moon, you saw me standing
Alone, without a dream in my
heart, without a love of my own

Verses: *A_(maj7) F#m Bm E₇ / " / " / A D E E₇*

*A_(maj7) on uke = 1100
gtr just play A*

2. Blue moon, you knew just what I was
There for, you heard me saying a
prayer for, someone I really care for
3. Blue moon, now I'm no longer
Alone, without a dream in my
Heart, without a love of my own

Outro: *E₇ A*
Blue... Moon

[Written by Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart, this was a hit for Ted Fio Rito (1934), Billy Eckstine (1949), Mel Tormé (1949), Elvis (1954), and the Marcells (1961).]

St. James Infirmary Blues

I went down to the St. James Infirmary
Saw my baby there
Stretched out on a long, white table
So cold, so sweet, so fair

I went down to old Joe's barroom
On the corner down by the square
The drinks were served as usual
And the usual crowd was there

Em B₇ Em – / – Am B₇ – / 1st / C₇ B₇ Em –
OR

Dm A₇ Dm – / – Gm A₇ – / 1st / Bb(7) A(7) Dm –

At the door stood old Joe Kennedy
His eyes all bloodshot red
He turned to the crowd around him
And this is what he said

"Let her go, let her go, god bless her
Wherever she may be
She can search the whole wide world over
She'll never find a man as sweet as me"

I followed 16 coal black horses
To pull that rubber tied hack
Well it's 17 miles to the graveyard
but my baby's never coming back

I tried to keep from crying
My heart felt just like lead
She was all I had to live for
I wished it was me instead

[Traditional New Orleans tune, with countless variations and recordings.]

When I die send crapshooters for pallbearers
Chorus girl to sing me a song
Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon
Raise hell as I roll along

Now that I've told my story
Let's have another round of booze
And if anyone should happen to ask you
Tell em I've got those St. James Infirmary Blues

In My Life

{ C C_{maj7} Am C / F Fm C – } x2

There are places I remember
All my life, though some have changed
Some forever, not for better
Some have gone and some remain

Am – D – / Bb – C – / Am – D₇ D / F Fm C –

All these places have their moments
With lovers and friends, I still can recall
Some are dead and some are living
In my life, I've loved them all

{ C C_{maj7} Am C / F Fm C – } x2

But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you
And all these memories lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new

Am – D – / Bb – C – / Am – D₇ D / F Fm C –

Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life, I love you more

[By Lennon/McCartney & recorded for the Beatles' *Rubber Soul* (1965).]

Hound Dog

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, crying all the time (x2)
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

C – / F C / G F C

Well they said you was high classed, well that was just a lie (x2)
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, been snooping 'round the door (x2)
You can wag your tail but I ain't gonna feed you no more

You told me you was high class, but I could see through that (x2)
(And) daddy I know, you ain't no real cool cat

[Written by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller for Big Mama Thornton, who recorded it in 1952. Freddy Bell and the Bellboys sanitized the lyrics for their 1955 recording, which Elvis Presley adapted for his 1956 version. Both versions are combined here.]

Such Great Heights

Chorus: They will see us waving from such great height – “Come down now”
They’ll say
Everything looks perfect from far away – “Come down now”
But we’ll stay

capo 5: C - G - F - / C G

I am thinking it’s a sign, that the freckles in our eyes are mirror images
And when we kiss they’re perfectly aligned
And I have to speculate that god himself did make us into corresponding
Shapes like puzzle pieces from the clay
True, it may seem like a stretch, but it’s thoughts like this that catch my troubled head
When you’re away and I am missing you to death
When you’re out there on the road for several of shows & when you scan the radio
Oh, I hope this song will guide you home

open: G - D - C - / G D

I tried my best to leave this song on your machine, but the persistent beat
It sounded thin about listening
& that frankly will not fly, you will hear the shrillest highs & lowest lows with the windows
Down as this is guiding you home

[Written by Ben Gibbard and Jimmy Tamborello of the Postal Service for their album *Give Up* (2003). Covered by many, most famously by Iron & Wine.]

The Blackest Crow

{ A – DG D / D – Bm – } x2

As time draws near, my dearest dear
When you and I must part
How little you know of the grief and woe
In my poor aching heart

D – – – / Bm A D – / A – DG D / D – Bm –

Tis but I suffer for your sake
Believe me, dear, it's true
I wish that you were staying here
Or I was going with you

{ A – DG D / D – Bm – } x2

I wish my breast were made of glass
Wherein you might behold
Upon my heart, your name lies wrote
In letters made of gold

D – – – / Bm A D – / A – DG D / D – Bm –

In letters made of gold, my dear
Believe me when I say
You are the darling of my heart
Until my dying day

Bm A(7) DG D / Em – G – / A – DG D / D – Bm

The blackest crow that ever flew
Would surely turn to white
If ever I proved false to you
Bright day would turn to night

D – – – / Bm A D – / A – DG D / D – Bm

Bright day would turn to night, my love
The elements would mourn
The fire would freeze and be no more
The raging seas would burn

{ A – DG D / D – Bm – } x2

So when you're on some distant shore
Think of your absent friend
And when the wind blows high and clear
A line to me pray send

D – – – / Bm A D – / A – DG D / D – Bm – (D)

And when the wind blows high and clear
Pray send it, love, to me
That I might know by your own hand
How time has gone with thee

[Traditional English and Appalachian folksong, with many variations and recordings. This version is closest to Red Tail Ring's.]

Wayfaring Stranger

Refrain: F – C – / F – – E7

1. I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
2. I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'll meet me when I come
3. I'm going there to meet my Saviour
To sing his praises forever

Tag: Am G Am – / Dm E(7) Am –

I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

1. I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-travelling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, no toil, nor danger
In that bright world to which I go

Verses: Am G Am – / Dm – Am – / 1st / Dm E7 Am –

2. I know dark clouds will gather round me
I know my way is rough and steep
But beauteous fields lie just beyond me
Where redeemed their vigil keep
3. I want to wear a crown of glory
When I get home to that bright land
I want to shout salvation's story
In concert with that blood-washed band

[Traditional American gospel song.]

At the bottom of everything

Intro: { C FC C FC } x2

1. We must talk on every telephone, get eaten off the web
We must rip out all the epilogues to the books that we have read
And in the face of every criminal strapped firmly to a chair
We must stare, we must stare, we must stare

Verses: C – F C / C – F G / C – F – / C G C –

2. We must take all of the medicines too expensive now to sell
Set fire to the preacher who is promising us hell
And in the ear of every anarchist that sleeps but doesn't dream
We must sing, we must sing, we must sing

Chorus 1: F – G – / C – F – / F – G – / Am – F – / G – – –
While my mother waters plants
My father loads his gun
He says death will give us back to god
Just like the setting sun
Is returned to the lonesome ocean

Instrumental: { C FC C FC } x2

3. We must blend into the choir, sing as static as the whole
We must memorize nine numbers and deny we have a soul
And in this endless race for property and privilege to be won
We must run, we must run, we must run

C – F C / C – F G / C – F – / C G C –

4. We must hang out in the belfry, where the bats and moonlight laugh
We must stare into a crystal ball and only see the past
And into the caverns of tomorrow, with just our flashlights & our love
We must plunge, we must plunge, we must plunge

Chorus 2: F – G – / C – F – / F – G – / Am – F – / G – – –
Oh my morning's coming back
The whole world's waking up
All the city buses swimming past
I'm happy just because
I found out I am really no one

Outro: { C FC C FC } x2

[Written by Conor Oberst of Bright Eyes and released on their 2005 album *I'm Wide Awake, It's Morning*.]

All you need is love

Chorus: C D G G₇ / " / C E₇ Am C / F G C –

All you need is love
All you need is love
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

1. Love, love, love
Love, love, love
Love, love, love

Verses: C G Am – / " / Dm C G – / G G₇ C G

2. There's nothing you can do that can't be done
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung
Nothing you can say but you can learn to play the game
It's easy
3. There's nothing you can make that can't be made
No one you can save that can't be saved
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you
In time, it's easy
4. There's nothing you can know that isn't known
Nothing you can see that isn't shown
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be
It's easy

[Written by John Lennon for the TV broadcast *Our World*. Released by the Beatles as a single and collected on *Magical Mystery Tour* (1967) and *Yellow Submarine* (1969).]

All I Really Need

Chorus: D – – – / Em – A – / 1st / Em A D –

All I really need is a song in my heart
Food in my belly and love in my family
All I really need is a song in my heart
And love in my family

1. And I need the rain to fall
And I need the sun to shine
To give life to the seeds we sow, to give the food we need to grow
All I really need is a song in my heart / and love in my family

Verses: Em A D – / " / Em – F#m GA / D – – – / 1st

2. And I need some clean water for drinking
And I need some clean air for breathing
So that I can grow up strong and take my place where I belong...

[Written by Raffi (Cavoukian) and recorded for *Singable Songs for the Very Young* (1976).]

All you need is love

Chorus: C D G G₇ / " / C E₇ Am C / F G C –

All you need is love
All you need is love
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

1. Love, love, love
Love, love, love
Love, love, love

Verses: C G Am – / " / Dm C G – / G G₇ C G

2. There's nothing you can do that can't be done
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung
Nothing you can say but you can learn to play the game
It's easy
3. There's nothing you can make that can't be made
No one you can save that can't be saved
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you
In time, it's easy
4. There's nothing you can know that isn't known
Nothing you can see that isn't shown
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be
It's easy

[Written by John Lennon for the TV broadcast *Our World*. Released by the Beatles as a single and collected on *Magical Mystery Tour* (1967) and *Yellow Submarine* (1969).]

All I Really Need

Chorus: D – – – / Em – A – / 1st / Em A D –

All I really need is a song in my heart
Food in my belly and love in my family
All I really need is a song in my heart
And love in my family

1. And I need the rain to fall
And I need the sun to shine
To give life to the seeds we sow, to give the food we need to grow
All I really need is a song in my heart / and love in my family

Verses: Em A D – / " / Em – F#m GA / D – – – / 1st

2. And I need some clean water for drinking
And I need some clean air for breathing
So that I can grow up strong and take my place where I belong...

[Written by Raffi (Cavoukian) and recorded for *Singable Songs for the Very Young* (1976).]

INDEX BY ARTIST

PAGE	SONG TITLE	COMPOSER &/OR PERFORMER
44	Rolling in the deep	Adele
32	Cavalier Eternal	Against Me!
32	Long Black Veil	The Band/Johnny Cash
59	All you need is love	The Beatles
55	In My Life	The Beatles
42	Let it be	The Beatles
1	With a little help from my friends	The Beatles
51	All of Me	Billie Holiday
31	Blowin' in the wind	Bob Dylan
48	Don't think twice, it's alright	Bob Dylan
49	I shall be released	Bob Dylan
19	Redemption Song	Bob Marley
58	At the bottom of everything	Bright Eyes
19	Baby one more time	Britney Spears
20	Call me maybe	Carly Rae Jepsen
42	Will the circle be unbroken?	The Carter Family
3	Worried Man Blues	The Carter Family/Traditional
39	Bury me beneath the willow	Carter Family/Traditional
36	True love will find you in the end	Daniel Johnston
4	The man who sold the world	David Bowie
54	I will follow you into the dark	Death Cab for Cutie
1	Freight Train	Elizabeth Cotten
56	Hound Dog	Elvis/Big Mama Thornton
54	Blue Moon	Elvis/Rodgers & Hart
11	Dirty Old Town	Ewan MacColl
30	Angel of the lord	Fred Eaglesmith
25	Ripple	Grateful Dead
22	Good Riddance (Time of your life)	Green Day
9	Move it on over	Hank Williams
13	The Big Rock Candy Mountain	Harry McClintock
46	<i>Aux Champs Elysées</i>	Joe Dassin
14	Waiting for a Train	Jimmie Rodgers
56	Ain't No Grave	Johnny Cash/Trad/Claude Ely
3	Folsom Prison Blues	Johnny Cash
15	Give my love to Rose	Johnny Cash
18	Ghost riders in the sky	Johnny Cash
7	I still miss someone	Johnny Cash
5	I walk the line	Johnny Cash
17	I'm leaving now	Johnny Cash
32	Long Black Veil	Johnny Cash/The Band
5	Ring of Fire	Johnny Cash
24	Angel from Montgomery	John Prine
23	Over the Rainbow	Judy Garland
14	Four Strong Winds	Ian Tyson/Neil Young
56	Such Great Heights	Iron & Wine/Postal Service
8	Hot n Cold	Katie Perry
2	Goodnight Irene	Lead Belly
2	In the pines	Leadbelly/Traditional
50	Midnight Special	Leadbelly/Traditional
41	Hallelujah	Leonard Cohen/Jeff Buckley
52	I Get Ideas	Louis Armstrong
23	What a wonderful world	Louis Armstrong
55	St. James Infirmary	Louis Armstrong/Traditional
47	Death of a salesman	Low
16	God bless the grass	Malvina Reynolds
46	Let the mermaids flirt with me	Mississippi John Hurt
14	Four Strong Winds	Neil Young/Ian Tyson
16	Harvest Moon	Neil Young

INDEX BY ARTIST

PAGE	SONG TITLE	COMPOSER &/OR PERFORMER
49	About a Girl	Nirvana
37	Just like a river	Old Man Luedecke
11	Healing River	Pete Seeger
3	If I had a hammer	Pete Seeger
35	To my old brown earth	Pete Seeger
5	We shall overcome	Pete Seeger/Charles Tindley/etc
11	Dirty Old Town	The Pogues/Ewan MacColl
56	Such Great Heights	Iron & Wine/Postal Service
59	All I really need	Raffi
22	Hit the road, Jack	Ray Charles/Percy Mayfield
25	The last thing on my mind	Tom Paxton
40	Cold Water	Tom Waits
6	Come on up to the house	Tom Waits
26	I don't want to grow up	Tom Waits
33	Saskatchewan	Les Trois Accords
35	Train Song	Vashti Bunyan
34	The Logdriver's Waltz	Wade Hemsworth
21	Hotel Yorba	The White Stripes
39	Mail myself to you	Woody Guthrie
27	Hard, ain't it hard	Woody Guthrie/ Traditional
43	Hard Travelling	Woody Guthrie
30	<i>A la claire fontaine</i>	Traditional
8	<i>Au chant de l'alouette</i>	Traditional
57	The Blackest Crow	Traditional
9	Bury me not	Traditional
35	Hobo's Lullaby	Traditional
4	Hold On (Hands on the plow)	Traditional
33	Farewell to Nova Scotia	Traditional
10	Frankie and Johnny	Traditional
37	<i>Frère Jacques</i> /I know nothing	Traditional
12	The Frozen Logger	Traditional
53	I don't need no man	Traditional
34	I never will marry	Traditional
52	The Lakes of Pontchartrain	Traditional
47	Lazy John	Traditional
7	<i>Les fraises et les framboises</i>	Traditional
47	Lonesome Valley	Traditional
29	Mattie Groves	Traditional
39	Michael row the boat ashore	Traditional
50	The praties they grow small	Traditional
24	Red River Valley	Traditional
53	Silver Dagger (Don't sing love songs)	Traditional
49	Sitting on top of the world	Traditional
51	Step by Step	Traditional
55	St. James Infirmary	Traditional
18	<i>Un canadien errant</i>	Traditional
31	<i>V'la l'bon vent</i>	Traditional
45	Wade in the Water	Traditional
27	The water is wide	Traditional
57	Wayfaring Stranger	Traditional
53	Who's gonna be your man?	Traditional
3	Worried Man Blues	Traditional
39	Bury me beneath the willow	Traditional/Carter Family
36	<i>Auprès de ma blonde</i>	Traditional/du Collet
28	How Can I Keep from Singing?	Trad/Robert Lowry/Doris Plenn/Pete Seeger
45	Jubilee	Traditional/Jean Ritchie
39	Down by the Sally Gardens	Traditional/Yeats
2	In the pines	Traditional/Leadbelly
50	Midnight Special	Traditional/Leadbelly
11	Simple Gifts	Traditional Shaker
6	Swing low, sweet chariot	Traditional/Willis

INDEX BY SONG

PAGE	SONG TITLE	COMPOSER &/OR PERFORMER
49	About a Girl	Nirvana
30	<i>A la claire fontaine</i>	Traditional
59	All I really need	Raffi
51	All of Me	Billie Holiday
59	All you need is love	The Beatles
24	Angel from Montgomery	John Prine
30	Angel of the lord	Fred Eaglesmith
58	At the bottom of everything	Bright Eyes
8	<i>Au chant de l'alouette</i>	Traditional
36	<i>Auprès de ma blonde</i>	Traditional/du Collet
46	<i>Aux Champs Elysées</i>	Joe Dassin
19	Baby one more time	Britney Spears
13	The Big Rock Candy Mountain	Harry McClintock
57	The Blackest Crow	Traditional
31	Blowin' in the wind	Bob Dylan
54	Blue Moon	Rodgers &Hart/Elvis
9	Bury me not	Traditional
20	Call me maybe	Carly Rae Jepsen
32	Cavalier Eternal	Against Me!
40	Cold Water	Tom Waits
6	Come on up to the house	Tom Waits
47	Death of a salesman	Low
11	Dirty Old Town	Ewan MacColl
48	Don't think twice, it's alright	Bob Dylan
53	Silver Dagger (Don't sing love songs)	Traditional
39	Down by the Sally Gardens	Traditional/Yeats
33	Farewell to Nova Scotia	Traditional
29	First day of my life	Bright Eyes
10	Frankie and Johnny	Traditional
3	Folsom Prison Blues	Johnny Cash
14	Four Strong Winds	Ian Tyson/Neil Young
37	<i>Frère Jacques</i> /I know nothing	Traditional
1	Freight Train	Elizabeth Cotten
12	The Frozen Logger	Traditional
15	Give my love to Rose	Johnny Cash
16	God bless the grass	Malvina Reynolds
18	Ghost riders in the sky	Johnny Cash
2	Goodnight Irene	Lead Belly
22	Good Riddance (Time of your life)	Green Day
41	Hallelujah	Leonard Cohen/Jeff Buckley
27	Hard, ain't it hard	Traditional/Guthrie
43	Hard Travelling	Woody Guthrie
16	Harvest Moon	Neil Young
11	Healing River	Pete Seeger
22	Hit the road, Jack	Percy Mayfield/Ray Charles
35	Hobo's Lullaby	Traditional
4	Hold On (Hands on the plow)	Traditional
56	Hound Dog	Elvis/Big Mama Thornton
21	Hotel Yorba	The White Stripes
8	Hot n Cold	Katie Perry
28	How Can I Keep from Singing?	Trad/Robert Lowry/Doris Plenn/Pete Seeger
53	I don't need no man	Traditional
26	I don't want to grow up	Tom Waits
38	I don't wanna live on the moon	Sesame Street/Jonni Greth
52	I Get Ideas	Louis Armstrong
3	If I had a hammer	Pete Seeger
15	I'll fly away	Albert Brumley
17	I'm leaving now	Johnny Cash
55	In My Life	The Beatles

INDEX BY SONG

PAGE	SONG TITLE	COMPOSER &/OR PERFORMER
34	I never will marry	Traditional
2	In the pines	Lead Belly
49	I shall be released	Bob Dylan
7	I still miss someone	Johnny Cash
5	I walk the line	Johnny Cash
54	I will follow you into the dark	Death Cab for Cutie
45	Jubilee	Traditional/Jean Ritchie
37	Just like a river	Old Man Luedecke
52	The Lakes of Pontchartrain	Traditional
25	The last thing on my mind	Tom Paxton
47	Lazy John	Traditional
7	<i>Les fraises et les framboises</i>	Traditional
42	Let it be	The Beatles
46	Let the mermaids flirt with me	Mississippi John Hurt
34	The Logdriver's Waltz	Wade Hemsworth
47	Lonesome Valley	Traditional
32	Long Black Veil	Johnny Cash/The Band
39	Mail myself to you	Woody Guthrie
4	The man who sold the world	David Bowie
39	Michael row the boat ashore	Traditional
50	Midnight Special	Traditional/Leadbelly
9	Move it on over	Hank Williams
23	Over the Rainbow	Judy Garland
50	The praties they grow small	Traditional
19	Redemption Song	Bob Marley
24	Red River Valley	Traditional
5	Ring of Fire	Johnny Cash
25	Ripple	Grateful Dead
44	Rolling in the deep	Adele
28	Sally Gardens	Traditional/Yeats
33	Saskatchewan	Les Trois Accords
53	Silver Dagger (Don't sing love songs)	Traditional
11	Simple Gifts	Shaker Traditional
49	Sitting on top of the world	Traditional
51	Step by Step	Traditional
55	St. James Infirmary	Traditional
56	Such Great Heights	Postal Service/Iron & Wine
6	Swing low, sweet chariot	Traditional/Willis
35	To my old brown earth	Pete Seeger
35	Train Song	Vashti Bunyan
36	True love will find you in the end	Daniel Johnston
18	<i>Un canadien errant</i>	Traditional
31	<i>V'la l'bon vent</i>	Traditional
45	Wade in the Water	Traditional
14	Waiting for a Train	Jimmie Rodgers
27	The water is wide	Traditional
57	Wayfaring Stranger	Traditional
5	We shall overcome	Tindley/Seeger & others
23	What a wonderful world	Louis Armstrong
53	Who's gonna be your man?	Traditional
42	Will the circle be unbroken?	The Carter Family
1	With a little help from my friends	The Beatles
3	Worried Man Blues	Traditional
2	Where did you sleep last night?	Lead Belly

Most music isn't made for singing anymore but for listening.

Once upon a time, if you wanted to hear music you had to make it yourself – or at least be within earshot of someone who was. Music-making tended to be a more communal activity with less distinction among participants between performers and audience.

This is a songbook for those interested in that kind of home-made, do-it-ourselves music-making. It's got lots of traditional folksongs that are easy to sing and have communal participation baked into their structure. It also appropriates pop/rock/country/etc. songs for sing-along purposes.



photo: jam session at the old-time fiddlers' contest, barre, vermont (1974) by spencer grant

songs for singing 6.8 (sept. 26, 2022)

This songbook doesn't care about copyright. Current copyright regimes – and the colonization of musical culture as intellectual property – have tended to foster musician's exploitation more than they have fostered music as a sustainable occupation. Music is for sharing. Support musicians you love.

In sum, this songbook is for amateurs – those who play music and sing for the love of it. Don't ever stop.