



18 B

SONGS

18B Zoom Quintet



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Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

intro:

G Am D

(G) **(Am)**
Four strong winds that blow lonely,
(D) **(G)**
seven seas that run high,
[G] **[Am)** **[D]**
all those things that don't change, come what may.
(G) **(Am)**
For the good times are all gone,
(D) **(G)**
and I'm bound for moving on.
(C) **(Em)** **[D]**
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

(G) **(Am)**
Think I'll go out to Alberta,
(D) **(G)**
weather's good there in the Fall.
(G) **(C)** **(D)**
I've got some friends that I can go to working for.
(G) **(Am)**
Still I wish you'd change your mind,
(D) **(G)**
if I ask you one more time,
(C) **(Em)** **(D)**
But we've been through that a hundred times before.

[G] **(Am)**
Four strong winds that blow lonely,

(D) (G)
seven seas that run high,

(G) (Am) (D)
all those things that don't change, come what may.

(G) (Am)
But our good times are all gone,

(D) (G)
and I'm bound for moving on.

(Am) (Em) (D)
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

(G) (Am) (D) (G)
If I get there 'fore the snow flies, And if things are looking good,

(G) (Am) (D)
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.

(G) (Am)
But by then it would be winter,

(D) (G)
not too much for you to do

(Am) (Em) (D)
And the winds sure blows cold way out there.

[Chorus]

[G] [Am]
Four strong winds that blow lonely,

(D) (G)
seven seas that run high,

[G] [Am] [D]
all those things that don't change, come what may.

(G) (Am)
But our good times are all gone,

(D) (G)
and I'm bound for moving on.

(Am) (C) (D)
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Knocking On Heavens Door Tom Guitar

G	D	Am	
Ooo	Ooo	Ooo	All Sing
G	D	C	
Ooo	Ooo	Ooo	
G	D	Am	
Ooo	Ooo	Ooo	
G	D	C	
Ooo	Ooo	Ooo	

[Verse]

G	D	Am	
Momma	take this badge off of me		David Sings Verse Solo
G	D	C	
I	can't use it anymore		
G	D	Am	
It's	getting dark to dark to see		
G	D	C	
Feel	I'm knocking on heaven's door		

[Chorus]

G	D	Am	
Knock knock	knocking on heaven's door		All Sing
G	D	C	
Knock knock	knocking on heaven's door		
G	D	Am	
Knock knock	knocking on heaven's door		
G	D	C	
Knock knock	knocking on heaven's door		

[Verse]

G	D	Am	
Momma	put my guns in the ground		David Sings Verse Solo
G	D	C	
I	can't shoot them anymore		
G	D	Am	
That	long black cloud is hanging down		
G	D	C	
Feel	I'm knocking on heaven's door		

[Chorus]

G **D** **Am**
Knock knock knocking on heaven's door

All Sing

G **D** **C**
Knock knock knocking on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock knock knocking on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock knock knocking on heaven's door

G D Am
Ooo Ooo Ooo
g D C
Ooo Ooo Ooo
G **D** **Am**
Ooo Ooo Ooo
G **D** **C**
Ooo Ooo Ooo

All My Life's A Circle

by Harry Chapin Standard Tuning

(Verse 1)

G **Am7** **Dave**
All my life's a circle, there's sunrise and sundown
C **D**
The moon rolls through the nighttime,
G
till the daybreak comes around.
G **Am7**
All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why
C **D** **C** **D** **G**
Seasons spinning round again, the years keep rolling by.

(Verse 2

G **Am7** **Greg**
Seems like I've been here before, I can't remember when
C **D**
But I've got this funny feeling, that we'll all get
G
together again.
G
There's no straight lines make up my life, all the
Am7
roads have bends.
C **G** **D** **G**
There's no clear-cut beginnings, and so far no ends.

G **Am7** **All Sing**
All my life's a circle, there's sunrise and sundown
C **D**
The moon rose through the nighttime,
G
till the daybreak comes around.
G **Am7**
All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why
G **D**
G
Seasons spinning round again, the years keep rolling by.

G
I've found you a thousand times, I guess you've done **Jeff**
Am7
The same,
C **D**

But then we lose each other, it's just like a

^G
children's game.

^G But as I find you here again, the thought rolls through my mind, ^{Am7}

^C ^D ^C ^D ^G
Our love is like a circle; let's go 'round one more time.

^G ^{Am7} **All Sing**
All my life's a circle, there's sunrise and sundown

^C ^D
The moon rose through the nighttime,

^G
till the daybreak comes around. ^G

All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why

^C ^D ^C ^D ^G
Seasons spinning round again, the years keep rolling by.

(Repeat verse #1 two or three times or until you get tired) (4.)

Where Have All the Flowers Gone **Kingston Trio** **(Capo 2 play G)**

INTRO: **G D (x4) G Em C D (x2)**

#1.

^G ^{Em} ^C ^D
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

Solo

^G ^{Em} ^C ^D

Wood

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

G **Em**

Where have all the flowers gone?

C **D**

Young girls picked them, everyone!

C **G** **C** **D** **G** **D7**

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

All Sing

#2.

G **Em** **C** **D**

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

G **Em** **C** **D**

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?

G **Em**

Where have all the young girls gone?

C **D**

Gone to young men, ever one!

C **G** **C** **D** **G** **D7**

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

All Sing

#3.

G **Em** **C** **D**

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

G **Em** **C** **D**

Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?

G **Em**

Where have all the young men gone?

C **D**

Gone for soldiers, everyone!

C **G** **C** **D** **G** **D7**

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn

All Sing

#4.

G **Em** **C** **D**

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

G **Em** **C** **D**

Where have all the soldiers gone, long, time ago?

G **Em**

Where have all the soldiers gone?

C **D**

Gone to graveyards, everyone!

C **G** **C** **D** **G** **D7**

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

All Sing

#5.

G **Em** **C** **D**
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing? **Dave Solo**
G **Em** **C** **D**
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
G **Em**
Where have all the graveyards gone?
C **D**
Gone to flowers, everyone!
C **G** **C** **D** **G** **D7**
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn? **All Sing**

G - D7 - G

Someday Soon Chords

by Ian Tyson Standard Tuning Capo 2

[Verse 1]

G **Em** **C** **G** **Woodman Sings**
There's a young man that I know just turned twenty one
Bm **C D**
Comes from down in southern Colorado
G **Em** **C** **G**
Just out of the service lookin' for his fun
Am **D** **G**

Someday soon, she is goin' with him, someday soon

[Verse 2]

G **Em** **C** **G** **Jeff Sings**
Her parents they can't stand him 'cause he works the rodeo
Bm **C** **D**
Her Daddy said that he will leave her cryin' oh but
G **Em** **C** **G**
She would follow him right down the roughest row to hoe
Am **D** **G**
Someday soon, She's going' with him, someday soon

[Bridge]

D **C** **G** **All Sing**
When he come to call her pa ain't got a good word to say
Em **A** **D**
Ah, but I bet he was just as wild in his younger days

[Verse 3]

G **Em** **C** **G** **All Sing**
Well then Blow, you old blue northern, blow him back to her
Bm **C** **D**
He's driving in tonight from California
G **Em** **C** **G** **Dave Sings**
He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves her
Am **D** **G**
Someday soon, she's goin' with him, someday soon

[Instrumental Break]

G Em C G Am D G

[Bridge]

D **C** **G** **All Sing**
When he come to call her pa ain't got a good word to say
Em **A** **D**
Ah, but I bet he was just as wild in his younger days

[Verse 4]

G **Em** **C** **G** **Greg Sings**
Well then Blow, you old blue northern, blow him back to her
Bm **C** **D**
He's driving in tonight from California
G **Em** **C** **G**
He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves her
Am **D** **G**
Someday soon, she's goin' with him, someday soon

[Outro]

Em **C** **D** **G** **All Sing**
Ah, someday soon, She's goin' with him, someday soon

Me And Bobby Mcgee Capo 3

[Intro]

| G | G | G | G |

[Verse 1]

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for the trains.
D7
Feeling 'bout as faded as my jeans.
D7
Bobby flagged the diesel down, just before it rained.
D **G**
Took us all the way to New Orleans.
G
Then I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana.
C
And was blowing sad, while Bobby sang the blues

C
With the windshield wipers slapping time.

G
And Bobby's hand in mine we finally:
D G
Sung up every song, that driver knew.

[Chorus]
C G
Freedoms just another word, for nothing left to lose.
D G
Nothing ain't worth nothing but its free, yes it's free.
C G
Feeling good was easy Lord, while Bobby sang the blues
D
Feeling good was good enough for me, for me.
G
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

[Verse 2]
G
From the coalmines in Kentucky to the California sun.
D
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
D7
Standing right beside Lord, through everything I'd done.

D G
And every night she'd keep me from the cold.

G
And the one day near Salinas Lord, I let her slip away.
C
Looking for the home I'll hope she'll find.
G
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday.
D7 G
Holding Bobby's body next to mine.

[Chorus]
C G
Freedoms just another word, for nothing left to lose.
D G
Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's free, but it's free.
C G
Feeling good was easy Lord, while Bobby sang the blues
D
And feeling good was good enough for me.
G G
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

(Fade out with)

C G
 La de da de da de da da La de da de da
 D G
 La de da da me and Bobby McGee X2

Teach Your Children Chords [Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young](#)

Tuning: [E A D G B E](#) Key: D Capo: no capo

C F C G

C F

You who are on the road

C G Gsus4 G

Must have a code that you can live by

C F

And so become yourself

C G Gsus4 G

Because the past is just a good-bye.

C F

Teach your children well,

C G Gsus4 G

Their father's hell did slowly go by,

C F

And feed them on your dreams

C G Gsus4 G

The one they picked's the one you'll know by.

C F C

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,

Am F

So just look at them and sigh

G C F C G

and know they love you.

C F

And you, of tender years,

C G Gsus4 G

Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,

C F

And so please help them with your youth,

C G Gsus4 G

They seek the truth before they can die.

C F

Teach your parents well,

C G Gsus4 G

Their children's hell will slowly go by,

C F

And feed them on your dreams

C G Gsus4 G

The one they picked's the one you'll know by.

C F C

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,

Am F

So just look at them and sigh

G C F C G

and know they love you.

* Alternate:

Capo II

C = A#

F = D#

G = F

Gsus4 = Fsus4

Am = Gm

Greenback Dollar Chords by [The Kingston Trio](#) Capo: no capo

[Intro]

Em D 4x

[Verse 1]

Em G Em

Some people say I'm a no count,

G Em G

Others say I'm no good,

Em G Em G

but I'm just a natural born traveling man,

D Em

doin' what I think I should, O yeah,

D Em

Doin' what I think I should.

[Chorus]

G C G C

And I don't give a damn about a greenback a dollar

G C G C

Spend it fast as a can.

G C G C

For a wailin' song a good guitar

D Em

The only thing that I understand, Poor boy

D Em

The only thing that I understand

[Verse 2]

Em G Em G Em G

When I was a little baby My Mama said, "Hey Son,

Em G Em G

Travel where you will and grow to be a man,

D Em

and sing what must be sung, Poor boy

D Em

Sing what must be sung".

[Chorus]

G C G C

And I don't give a damn about a greenback a dollar

G C G C

Spend it fast as a can.

G C G C

For a wailin' song a good guitar

D Em

The only thing that I understand, Poor boy

D Em
The only thing that I understand

[Verse 3]

Em G Em G Em G
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,
Em G C G
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,
D Em
the only ones who ever care, Poor boy,
D Em
the only ones who ever care.

[Chorus]

G C G C
And I don't give a damn about a greenback a dollar
G C G C
Spend it fast as a can.
G C G C
For a wailin' song a good guitar
D Em
The only thing that I understand, Poor boy
D Em
The only thing that I understand

[Verse 4]

Em G Em G C Em
Some people say I'm a no count, Others say I'm no good,
G C G C
but I'm just a natural born traveling man,

D **Em**

Doin' what I think I should.

G C G C
For a wailin' song a good guitar

D **Em**

The only thing that I understand

E|-----|
B|---11-----|
G|12----12-----12----|
D|-----14-12-14-12---14--|
A|-----|
E|-----|

The Sound Of Silence

Tuning: E A D G B EKey: Capo: capo 2

[Verse 1]

Em **D**

Hello Darkness, my old friend

Em
I've come talk with you again

Because a vision softly creeping

C G

Left its seeds while I was sleeping

C **G**

And the vision that was planted in my brain

Em G D Em

Still remains within the sound of silence

[Verse 2]

Em D

In restless dreams I walked alone

Em

Narrow streets of cobblestone

C G

'Neath the halo of a street lamp

C G

I turned my collar to the cold and damp

C

G

When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light

Em

G

That split the night

D

Em

And touched the sound of silence

[Verse 3]

Em D

And in the naked light I saw

Em

Ten thousand people, maybe more

C G

People talking without speaking

C G

People hearing without listening

C

G

People writing songs that voices never share

Em

And no one dare

G D Em

Disturb the sound of silence

[Verse 4]

Em D

Fools said I, you do not know

Em

Silence like a cancer grows

C G

Hear my words that I might teach you

C G

Take my arms that I might reach you

C G Em G

But my words like silent raindrops fell

D Em

And echoed in the wells of silence

[Verse 5]

Em D

And the people bowed and prayed

Em

To the neon God they made

C G

And the sign flashed out it's warning

C G

And the words that it was forming

N.C.

And the sign said

C

G

The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls

Em

And tenement halls

G

D

Em

And whispered in the sound of silence

Tomorrow Is A Long Time Chords

by [Bob Dylan](#)

Tuning: [E A D G B E](#) Key: G Capo: no capo

G

C

G

If today was not an endless highway

C

G

If tonight was not a crooked trail

C

D

G

If tomorrow wasn't such a long time

C

D

G

Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all

C

D

G

Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting

C

D

G

Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding

C D G

Only if she was lying by me

C D G

Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

G C G

I can't see my reflection in the water

C G

I can't speak the sounds that show no pain

C D G

I can't hear the echo of my footsteps

C D G

Or can't remember the sound of my own name

C D G

Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting

C D G

Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding

C D G

Only if she was lying by me

C D G

Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

G C G

There's beauty in the silver, singing river

C G

There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky

C D G

But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty

C D G

That I remember in my true love's eyes.

C **D** **G**
 Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting
 C **D** **G**
 Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding
C **D** **G**
 Only if she was lying by me
 C **D** **G** **Gsus4* G**
 Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

Amarillo By Morning / Capo 2 All Sing

by George Strait

.Intro

C **Em** **F** **G** (x2)

[Verse 1]

C **Em** **F** **C**
 Amarillo by mornin', up from San Antone
C **Em** **F** **G**
 Everything that I got, is just what I've got on
 F **G** **C** **Em** **F**
 When that sun is high in that Texas sky, I'll be bucking at the county fair
C **G** **F** **G** **C**
 Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

[Instrumental]

(C) **Em** **F** **G**

[Verse 2]

C **Em** **F** **G**
 They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe

(C) **Em** **F** **G**
 Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way
 F **G**
 But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
 C **Em** **F** **C** **G** **F** **G**
 And I hope that judge ain't blind, Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's on my mind

[Instrumental]

(C) **Em** **F** **G**

[Verse 3]

D **F#m** **G** **D**
 Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone

D **F#m** **G** **A**
 Everything that I got is just what I've got on
 G **A**
 I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine

D **F#m** **G**
 I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
D **A** **G** **A** **D** **G** **A**
 Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be

D **A** **G** **A** **D**
 Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be

(D) **F#m** **G** **A** **D** (x2)

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN' (Capo 2)

Tom Sings Lead, David, Wood, Jeff & Greg Sing ECHO Intro Em

Em D C D B7

All the leaves are brown

(All the leaves are brown) (And the sky is grey)

Em D C B7

I've been for a walk (On a winters day)

Em D C B7

I'd be safe and warm ((If I was in L. A.0

Chorus:

Em D C D B7

California dreamin' (On such a winters d a a a y)

Verse 2

Em D C D B7

Stopped in to a church (I passed along the way)

Em D C B7

Well, I got down on my knees (And I pretend to pray)

Em D C

You know the preacher likes the cold

B7

He knows I'm gonna stay

Em D C D Em

California dreamin' (On such a winter/s day)

Em D C D B7

All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray

Em D C B7

I've been for a walk (On a winter's day)

Em D C D B7

If I didn't tell her (I could leave today)

(Outro)

Em C D Em

California Dreamin' On such a wointers day

Em C D Em

California Dreamin' On such a wointers day

Em C D Em

California Dreamin' On such a wointers day

Chilly Winds Chords by Kingston Trio (Capo III)

Woodman Plays Guitar intro

WOODMAN SINGS CHORUS 1:

```

Am7          D7          G      G7
I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow
Am7          D          G          C
Gonna find a true love that is where I want to go
Am7          D7          G          G7
Out where them chilly winds don't blow
Am7          D7          G          G7
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

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DAVID SING VERSE 1:

Am7 **D7** **G** **G7**
Sing your song, sing it soft and low

Am7 **D** **G** **C**
Sing it for your baby and then I'll have to go

Am7 **D7** **G** **G7**
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

Am7 **D7** **G** **G7**
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

GREG SING VERSE 2:

Am7 D7 G G7
Wish I was a headlight on a westbound train
Am7 D G C
I'd shine my light on cool Colorado range
Am7 D7 G G7
Out where them chilly winds don't blow
Am7 D7 G G7
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

TOM SING VERSE 3:

Am7		D7		G	G7
If you're feelin' lonely, if you're feelin' low					
Am7	D	G		C	
Remember that I loved you more than you will ever know					
Am7	D7		G		G7
Goin' where them chilly winds don't blow					
Am7	D7		G		G7
Goin' where them chilly winds don't blow					

JEFF SING VERSE 4:

Am7 D7 G G7
I'm leavin' in the springtime, won't be back till fall
Am7 D G C
If I can forget you, I might not come back at all

Am7 **D7** **G G7**
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

Am7 **D7** **G G7**
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

ALL SING CHORUS:

Am7 **D7** **G G7**
I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow
Am7 **D** **G** **C**
Gonna find a true love that is where I want to go
Am7 **D7** **G G7**
Out where them chilly winds don't blow
Am7 **D7** **G G7**
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

Am7 **D7** **G G7**
Out where them chilly winds don't blow Slowly

Woodman on Guitar to close

M.T.A. The Kingston Trio

JEFF SING VERSE 1

GC
 Let me tell you of a story 'bout a man named Charlie
GD7
 On a tragic and fateful day.
GC
 He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family,
GD7 G
 Went to ride on the M T A.

ALL SING CHORUS

GC
 But will he ever return? No, he'll never return,
GD7
 And his fate is still unlearned.
GC
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
GD7 G
 He's the man who never returned.

TOM SING VERSE 2

GC
 Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square Station,
GD7
 And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
GC
 When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel!"
GD7 G
 Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

ALL SING CHORUS

GC
 But will he ever return? No, he'll never return,
GD7
 And his fate is still unlearned.
GC
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
GD7 G
 He's the man who never returned.

GREG SING VERSE 3

GC
 Now all night long Charlie rides through the stations,
GD7
 Crying, "What will become of me?"

G C
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsey,
 G D7 G
Or my brother in Roxbury?"

ALL SING CHORUS

 G C
But will he ever return? No, he'll never return,
 G D7
And his fate is still unlearned.
 G C
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
 G D7 G
He's the man who never returned.

WOODY SING VERSE 4

 G C
Charlie's wife goes down to the Scollay Square Station,
 G D7
Every day at a quarter past two.
 G C
And through the open window she hands Charlie his sandwich
 G D7 G
As the train goes rumbling through.

ALL SING CHORUS

 G C
But will he ever return? No, he'll never return,
 G D7
And his fate is still unlearned.
 G C
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
 G D7 G
He's the man who never returned.

DAVE SING VERSE 5

 G C
Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal,
 G D7
How the people have to pay and pay?

G **C**
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien,
G **D7 G**
Get poor Charlie off the M T A!

ALL SING CHORUS

G **C**
But will he ever return? No, he'll never return,
G **D7**
And his fate is still unlearned.
G **C**
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
G **D7** **G**
He's the man who never returned.

MARGARITAVILLE JIMMY BUFFET (Greg Sings Verse All Sing Chorus)

D **A**
Nibbling on sponge cake, watching the sun bake, all of those tourists covered with oil.

D D7

G A D G A D D7

G A D G A D

D A

D D7

G A D G A D D7

G A D G A D

D A

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,

D D7

G A D G A D D7

G A D G A D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.

G A D G A D

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know, it's my own damn fault.

City Of New Orleans (Capo 2)

C G C

Riding on the City of New Orleans

Jeff Sings

Am F C G

Illinois Central, Monday morning rail

C **G** **C**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Am **G** **C**
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Am **Em**
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee

G **D**
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields

Am **Em**
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old grey men
G **G7** **C**
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

F **G** **C**
Good morning, America, how are you?

Am **F** **C**
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.

G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
A# **F** **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

[Verse 2]

C **G** **C**
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car

Greg Sings

Am **F** **C** **G**
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score

C **G** **C**
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

Am **G** **C**
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor

Am **Em**
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
G **D**

Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel

Am

Em

Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat

G

G7

C

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

F

G

C

Good morning, America, how are you?

Am

F

C

Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.

G7

C

G

Am

D7

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

A#

F

G

C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

[Verse 3]

C

G

C

Night time on the City of New Orleans

Tom Sings

Am

F

C

G

Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee

C

G

C

Halfway home, we'll be there by morning

Am

G

C

through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

Am

Em

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

G

D

And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

Am

Em

The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain

G

G7

C

This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

F

G

C

Good night, America, how are you?

Am

F

C

Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.

G7 C G Am D7

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

A# F G C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

THE EARLY MORNING RAIN (Capo 2)

C Em Dm G7 C

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand

Dave Solo

C Dm G7 C

With an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand

C Dm G7 C

I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved ones so

C Em Dm G7 C

In the early morning rain with no place to go

All Sing

C Em Dm G7 C

Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go

/Greg Sing

C Dm G7 C

But I'm stuck here in the grass with a pain that ever grows

C Dm G7 C

Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast

C Em Dm G7 C

Well now there she goes my friend, she's a-rolling down at last

All Sing

C Em Dm G7 C

Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high

Tom Sing

C Dm G7 C

She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly

C Dm G7 C

Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines

C Em Dm G 7 C

She'll be flying over my home in about three hours' time

All Sing

C Em Dm G7 C

This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me

Jeff Sing

C Dm G7 C

'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be

C Dm G 7 C

You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train

C Em Dm G7 C
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

All Sing

C Em Dm G7 C
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

Blowin In The Wind

by **Bob Dylan**

Capo 3 for this version in G - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MMFj8uDubsE>

[Verse]

G **C** **D** **Em**
How many roads must a man walk down,

G C G D

before you call him a man

G C D G

How many seas must a white dove sail,

C D

before she sleeps in the sand

G C D G

Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly,

C G D

before they're forever banned

[Chorus]

C D G Em

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

C D G

The answer is blowin' in the wind

[Harmonica Refrain]

| C D | G C | C D | G |

[Verse]

G C D Em

Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist,

G C G

before it is washed to the sea

G C D G

Yes, and how many years can some people exist,

C D

before they're allowed to be free

G C D G

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

C G D

and pretend that he just doesn't see

[Chorus]

C D G Em

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

C D G

The answer is blowin' in the wind

[Harmonica Refrain]

| C D | G C | C D | G |

[Verse]

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

 C G
before he can see the sky

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

 C D
before he can hear people cry

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

 C G
that too many people have died

[Chorus]

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

C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind

[Harmonica Outro]

| C D | G C | C D | G |

The Golden Vanity Chad Mitchell Trio **Capo 2**

G

Em

Oh, there was a lofty ship and she sailed on the sea

C

D7

And the name of that ship was the Golden Vanity

G

Em

But she feared she would be taken by her Spanish enemy

C

D7

G

Em

As she sailed on the low land, low land, low land

C

D7

G

As she sailed on the low land sea.

G

Em

Then up steps the cabin boy just the age of 12 and 3

C

D7

And he says unto his captain what would you give to me

G

Em

If I swam alongside of your Spanish enemy

C

D7

G

Em

And sank her in the low land, low land, low land

C

D7

G

I sank her in the low land sea

Oh, I will give you silver and I will give you gold

And the hand of my daughter if you would be so bold

As to swim alongside of our Spanish enemy

And sink her in the low land, low land, low land

And sink her in the low land sea.

Then the boy he made a-ready and overboard jumped he

And he swam along side of the Spanish enemy

And with his little drillin' to thee bor-ed holes three

And he sank her in the low land, low land, low land

He sank her in the low land sea

Then the boy turned around and back again swam he

And, he hollered for the captain to pull him from the sea

But, the captain would not heed for his daughter he did need

And he left him in the low land, low land, low land

He left him in the low land sea

Then the crew they hauled him 'board, but upon the deck he died

So, they wrapped him in his blanket so very soft and wide

They cast him overboard to drift upon the tide

And he sank into the low land, low land, low land

He sank into the low land sea

Oh there is a lofty ship and she sails on the sea

But she sails without a cabin boy the age of 12 and 3

She fears that she'll be taken by a Spanish enemy

As she sails on the low land, low land, low land

As she sails on the low land sea

Wonderful World-Sam Cooke

(C) (Am) Woodman Sings

Don't know much about history,

(F) (G)

Don't know much bi-ology.

(C) (Am)

Don't know much about a science book,

(F) (G)

Don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus

(C) (F)

But I do know that I love you,

(C) (F)

And I know that if you love me too;

(G) (C)

What a wonderful world this would be

((Verse) (2))

(C) (Am)

Jeff Sings

Don't know much about ge-ography,

(F) (G)

Don't know much trigo-nometry.

(C) (Am)

Don't know much about algebra,

(F) (G)

Don't know what a slide rule is for.

Chorus

(C) (F)

All Sing

But I do know one and one is two,

(C) (F)

And, if this one could be with you;

(G) (C)

What a wonderful world this would be.

Bridge

(G) (C) Dave Sings

Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student

(G) (C)

But I'm tryin' to be.

(Am)

For maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

(Dm7) (G7)

I could win your love for me.

((Verse) (3))

(C) (Am)

Tom Sings

Don't know much about history,

(F) (G)

Don't know much biology.

(C) (Am)

Don't know much about science book,

(F) (G)

Don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus

(C) (F)

But I do know that I love you,

(C) (F)

And I know that if you love me too;

(G) (C)

What a wonderful world this would be.

((Verse) (4))

(C) (AM)

Greg Sings

La ta, ta ta ta ta...(history,

(F) (G)

Mmmm.....(bi-ology).

(C) (Am)

Woah, la ta ta ta ta ta ta(science book),

(F) (G)

Mmmmm...(French I took).

Chorus

(C) (F) All Sing

But I do know that I love you,

(C) (F)

And I know that if you love me too;

(G) (C) (G) (C)

What a wonderful world this would be.

Never Be Anyone Else But You

by Ricky Nelson

Intro:

N/C

e|-----|

B|-----|

G|-----|

D|-----|

A|---0-2-3-|

E|-3-----|

| C / / / | F / G / | C / / / | F / G / |

C **F** **G** **C** **All Sing**

There'll never be anyone else but you, for me

F **G7** **C**
Never ever be, just couldn't be, anyone else but you

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Tom Sings**

If I could take my pick of all the girls I've ever known

C **F** **G7** **C**
Then I'd come and pick you out to be my very own

C **F** **G** **C** **All Sing**

There'll never be anyone else but you, for me

F **G7** **C**
Never ever be, just couldn't be, anyone else but you

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Greg Sings**

A heart that's true and longs for you is all I have to give

F **G7** **C**
All my love belongs to you as long as I may live

C **F** **G** **C** **All Sing**

There'll never be anyone else but you, for me

F **G7** **C**
Never ever be, just couldn't be, anyone else but you

F **G7** **C** **All Sing**
I never will forget the way you kiss me

D7 **G**
And when we're not together, I wonder if you've missed me

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Woodman Sings**
'cause I hope and pray the day will come when you belong to me

F **G** **C**
Then I'm gonna prove to you how true my love can be

C **F** **G** **C** **All Sing**
There'll never be anyone else but you, for me

F **G7** **C**
Never ever be, just couldn't be, anyone else but you

UP ON THE ROOF Carol King

Capo 3 All Sing Adagio

C Am
When this old world starts getting me down Dave Sings
F G C
And people are just too much for me to face

G Am
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs

F G C
And all my cares just drift right into space

F Am
On the roof it's peaceful as can be

C Am G
And there the world below don't bother me

C Am
So, when I come home feelin' tired and beat

F G C
I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet

Am
I'll get away from the hustling crowd

F G C
And all that rat-race noise down in the street

F Am
On the roof that's the only place I know

C Am G
Where you just have to wish to make it so

G C
Let's go up on the roof (Dave)

Lead

F C
At night the stars put on a show for free

F Am G
And darling you can share it all with me

G C
I keep on telling you that

[illegible]

F **G** **C**
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof

C And if this old world starts getting you down

There's room enough for two up on the roof

Up on the roof

Up on the roof **C Am**

Up on the roof **F** **G** **C**

(5.) This Land Is Your Land
Woody Guthrie (Capo 4)

Chorus:

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land **All**
D G
From California to the New York Island
C G
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D G
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 1:

C G
As I went walking that ribbon of highway **Tom Solo**
D G
I saw above me that endless skyway
C G
I saw below me that golden valley
D G
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

C G
This land is your land, this land is my land **All**
D G
From California to the New York Island
C G
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D G
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 2:

C G
I roamed and I rambled, and I followed my footsteps **Greg Solo**
D G
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
C G
While all around me a voice was sounding
D G
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

This land is your land, this land is my land **All**
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 3:

When the sun came shining, while I was strolling **Wood Solo**
with the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting, as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

This land is your land, this land is my land **All**
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

Take Me Home, Country Roads

by John Denve Capo 2

[Intro]

G G/D x4

G Em D C G

Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G Em D C

Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin'

G

like a breeze.[Chorus]

G D Em C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

G Em D C G

All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

G Em D C

G

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus]

G D Em C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Bridge]

Em D/F# G

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.

C G D

The radio reminds me of my home far away.

Em F C

And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home

D D7

yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus]

G D Em C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G D Em C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Outro]

D G

Take me home, (down) country roads.

D G

Take me home, (down) country roads.