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JULY MEETING



AMERICA SONGS

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ESTABLISHED
2004

You're A Grand Old Flag-Yankee Doodle Boy Medley

key:C, artist:Kids' Praise writer:George M. Cohan

Approximate: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GM9xmd2ze3g&t=39> But in Ab sort of
thanks to Debby Athearn

You're a **[C]** grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you **[G7]** wave

You're the emblem of the **[C]** land I love
The **[D7]** home of the free and the **[G7]** brave...

Ev'ry **[C]** heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue
Where there's **[A7]** never a boast or **[Dm]** brag

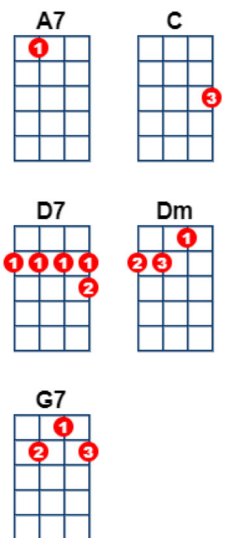
But should **[C]** auld acquaintance **[G7]** be forgot
Keep your **[D7]** eye on the **[G7]** grand old **[C]** flag

[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle **[D7]** Dandy
A **[G7]** Yankee Doodle, do or **[C]** die

A **[A7]** real, live nephew of my **[Dm]** Uncle Sam
[D7] Born on the 4th of **[G7]** July

I've **[C]** got a Yankee Doodle **[D7]** sweetheart
[G7] She's my Yankee Doodle **[C]** joy

[C] Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies
[D7] I am that **[G7]** Yankee Doodle **[C]** boy

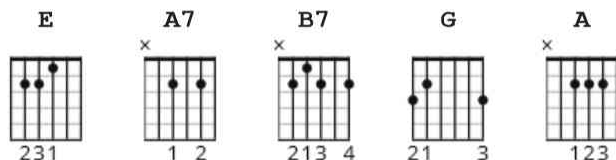


American Woman Chords by The Guess Who

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



Chords:

E	A7	B7	G	A
o[-----	[--3--	[-4---	[--4--	o[-----
o[-----	[-1---	o[-----	o[-----	[-3---
[1-----	[-1---	[-3---	o[-----	[-1---
[-3---	[-1---	[1-----	o[-----	[-2---
[-2---	o[-----	[-2---	[-2---	o[-----
o[-----	o[-----	x[-----	[-3---	o[-----

[Verse 1]

E **A7**
American woman, gonna mess your mind.

E **A7** **E**
American woman, she gonna mess your mind. Mmmm ---

E **A7** **E**
American woman, gonna mess your mind. Unhhh!

E **A7**
American woman, gonna mess your mind.

(ad lib spelling A-M-E-R-I-C-A-N using the the same chord progression.)

Repeat Verse 1.

This is the strum pattern for the rest of the song:

E **G,A** **E** **A,G** **E** **G,A** **E**
//////// // ////////// // ////////// // //////////
(The A & G chords are switched periodically.)

[Verse 2]

G **A** **E** **G** **A** **E** **G** **A** **E** **A** **G** **E** **G,A** **E**
American woman, stay away from me. American woman, momma let me be.

E **A, G** **E** **G,A**
Don't come a hangin' around my door, I don't wanna see your face no more.

The rest of the verses are very similar to verse 2, with subtle changes.
Enjoy! This song's a little tough, but it gets easy w/practice!
-Nate

Intro: Cx4, Gx4,
Cx4+3



OH, SUSANNA Stephen Foster 1848

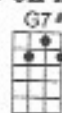
4/4 1...2...1234



I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee



Lose-pe-ana



I'm going to Lousiana, my true love for to see.



It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry



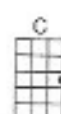
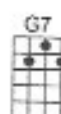
The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.



(CHORUS):

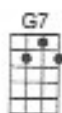


Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me



'Cause I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee

Outro: Cx4+1
G7x1
Cx1



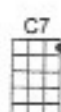
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,



I thought I saw Susanna, dear, a-comin' down the hill.



A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,



Says I, "I'm comin' from the South, Susanna, don't you cry."



(CHORUS)

Five Hundred Miles (Hedy West)

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

G F G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles,

C Am Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,

G G7 C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F
Lord I'm one, lord I'm two, lord I'm three, lord I'm four,

G F G7
Lord I'm 500 miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles

G G7 C
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name

G F G7
Lord I can't go a home this a way

C Am Dm F
This a away, this a way, this a way, this a way,

G G7 C
Lord I can't go a home this a way.

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

G F G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

C Am Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,

G G7 C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.


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Ver 2 ★★★★★ 517

Ver 3 ★★★★★ 19

Ver 4 ★★★★★ 3

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American Girl chords by Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers



EDIT



ADD TO PLAYLIST



FAVORITE

316468 views, added to favorites 15836 times

Difficulty: novice

Key: D

Author [steventhomas42](#) 88. 2 contributors total, last edit by [Tikken](#) [ug] 51,585 on Oct 03, 2017.

STRUMMING

There is no strumming pattern for this song yet. [Create](#) and get +5 IQ

[Intro]

Guitar 1: 18 bars D

Guitar 2: E7 E7 G G A A D D E7 E7 G G A7 A7

[Verse]

D E7

Well, she was an American girl

G A

Raised on promises

D E7

She couldn't help thinkin' that there was a

G A

little more to life somewhere else

A D

After all it was a great big world

G Em

With lots of places to run to

A

And if she had to die tryin' she had one little promise she was gonna keep

[Chorus]

G A D Bm

O yeah, all right, take it easy, baby, make it last all night

G A D

She was an American girl

[Verse]

D E7

Well, it was kinda cold that night



PRO

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TEMPO CONTROL

CHANGE INSTRUMENT

SHOW FRETBOARD

METRONOME

G **A**
She stood alone on the balcony
D **E7**
Yeah, she could hear the cars roll by
G **A**
Out on 441 like waves crashin' on the beach

A **D**
And for one desperate moment there
G **Em**
He crept back in her memory
A
God it's so painful when something that's so close is still so far out of reach

[Chorus]

G **A** **D** **Bm**
O yeah, all right, take it easy, baby, make it last all night
G **A** **D**
She was an American girl

[Outro]

G G G G G# A D
G G G G G# A D
G G G G G# A D
G G G A A A

D E7 G A
(Repeat to end)

By helping UG you make the world better... and earn IQ

SUGGEST CORRECTION

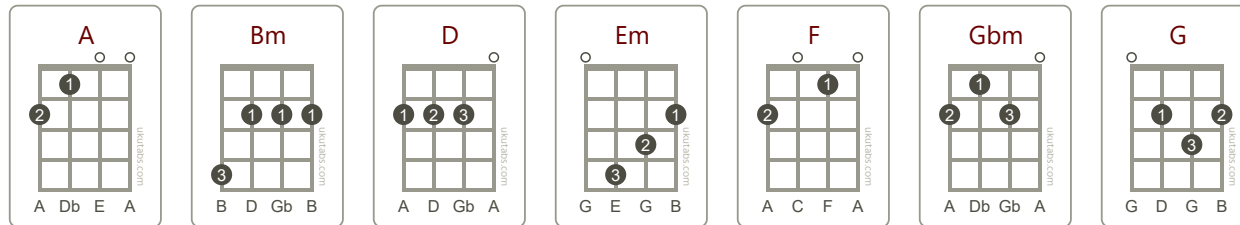
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PRINT REPORT BAD TAB

AMERICA

NEIL DIAMOND



F
Far, we've been traveling far
Without a home, but not without a star
Free, only want to be free
we huddle close, hang on to a dream

G
On the boats and on the planes, they're coming to America
Never looking back again, they're coming to America

Interlude: | **G** | **D** |

Em Home, don't it seem so **G** far away
Oh, we're traveling **D** light today
In the eye of the **F** storm
In the eye of the **Em** storm

Em Home, to a new and a **G** shiny place
... .. **D**

Make our bed, and we'll say our grace

Freedom's light burning ^Fwarm

Freedom's light burning ^{Em}warm

Interlude: F

^FEverywhere around the world, they're coming to America

Every time that flag's unfurled, they're coming to America

^GGot a dream to take them there, they're coming to America

Got a dream they've come to share, they're coming to America

^AThey're coming to America

^{Gbm}They're coming to America

^DThey're coming to America

^{Bm}They're coming to America

^AToday, ^{Gbm}today, ^Dtoday, ^{Bm}today, ^Atoday

^AMy country 'tis of thee -today-

^{Gbm}Sweet land of liberty -today-

^DOf thee I sing -today-

^{Bm}Of thee I ^Dsing ^A-today-

California Dreaming – The Mamas & the Papas

[intro] (Dm)

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
 And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
 (Bb)I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
 On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
 I'd be safe and (Dm)warm (C) (Bb)
 If I (C)was in L(A7sus4)A (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
 On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

Stopped into a (Dm)church (C) (Bb)
 I passed a(C)long the (A7sus4)way (A7)
 (Bb)Well I got down on my (F)knees (A7) (Dm)
 And I pre(Bb)tend to (A7sus4)pray (A7)
 You know the preacher likes the (Dm)cold (C) (Bb)
 He knows I'm (C)gonna (A7sus4)stay (A7)

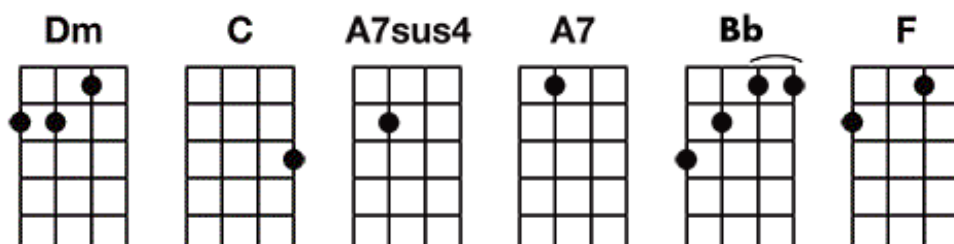
California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
 On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

(Dm) | (Dm) | (Dm) | (Dm) (Bb)
 (F) (A) | (Dm) (Bb) | (A7sus4) | (A7)

(Dm) (C) | (Bb) (C) | (A7sus4) | (A7) x2

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
 And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
 (Bb)I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
 On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
 If I didn't (Dm)tell her (C) (Bb)
 I could (C)leave to(A7sus4)day (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
 On (C)such a winter's-
 (Dm) California dreamin' (C) (Bb)
 On (C)such a winter's-
 (Dm) California dreamin' (C) (Bb)
 On (C)such a winter's (Bb) day
 (Dm – single strum)



Written by John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

Take Me Out To The Ballgame (Rev 05/20/2019)

Intro: A7(3), D7(3), G(6)

G D
Take me out to the **ballgame**

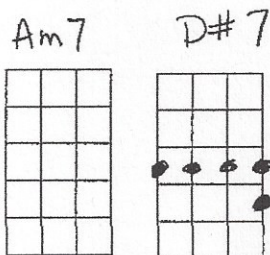
G D7
Take me out to the **crowd**

E7 Am
Buy me some peanuts and **crackerjack**

A7 D7
I don't care if I **ever** get back

G D7
For it's **root**, root, root, for the **home** team

G7 C
If they **don't** win, it's a **shame**

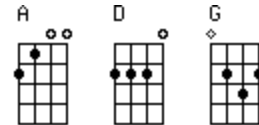


Am7 D#7 G
For it's **one**, **two**, **three** strikes you're out

A7 D7 G
At the **old ball-game!**

Repeat

Rockin' Me (Steve Miller Band)



A
Well I've been lookin' real hard and I'm tryin' to find a job
G
But it just kept gettin' tougher every day
D
But I got to do my part 'cause I know in my heart
A
I got to please my sweet'n baby, ya

A
Well, I ain't superstitious and I don't get suspicious
G
But my woman is a friend of mine
D
And I know that it's true that all the things that I do
A
Will come back to me in my sweet'n time

A
So keep on rockin' me baby
G
Keep on a rockin' me baby
D
Keep on a rockin' me baby
A
Keep on a rockin' me baby

A
I went from Phoenix, Arizona all the way to Tacoma
G
Philadelphia, Atlanta, L.A.
D
Northern California where the girls are warm
A
So I could be with my sweet baby, ya

A
Keep on a rockin' me baby
G
Keep on a rockin' me baby
D
Keep on a rockin' me baby
A
Keep on a rockin' me baby, baby, baby, baby
G D G A G A
Keep on rockin', rockin' me baby
G A G A
Keep on rockin', rockin' me baby
D A
Whooooooooooooooooo Ya

A

Don't get suspicious, now don't be suspicious

G

Babe you know you are a friend of mine

D

And you know that it's true that all the things that I do

A

Are gonna come back to you in your sweet time

A

I went from Phoenix, Arizona all the way to Tacoma

G

Philadelphia, Atlanta, L.A.

D

Northern California where the girls are warm

A

So I could hear my sweet'n baby say

A

Keep on a rock'n me baby

G

Keep on a rock'n me baby

D

Keep on a rock'n me baby

A

G

Keep on a rock'n me, rock'n me, rock'n baby, baby, baby

A

Keep on a rock'n me baby (Fade to end)

G

Keep on a rock'n me baby

D

A

Keep on a rock'n me baby

BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: C / F C / G7 / C /

C F C G7 C
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!

C F C D7 G7
Born on a mountain top in Tennes-see, greenest state in the land of the free

C C7 F D7 G7 C
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree, kilt him a bar when he was only three

F C G7 C
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)

C F C D7 G7
Off through the woods he's a-marchin' a-long, makin' up yarns an' singin' a song

C C7 F D7 G7 C
Itchin' for a fightin', and a-rightin' a wrong, grizzly as a bear and twice as strong.

F C G7 C
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)

C F C D7 G7
His land is biggest an' his land is best, from grassy plains to the mountain crest

C C7 F D7 G7 C
He's a-head of us all, meetin' the test, followin' his legend into the West

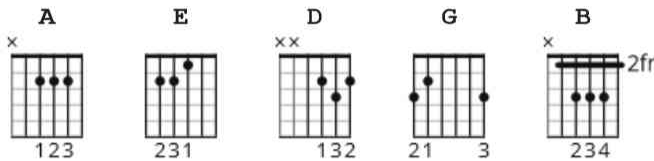
F C G7 C
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!

F C G7 C F C
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!

You Can Still Rock In America Chords by Night Ranger

Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



Night Ranger-You Can Still Rock In America

[intro]

A

[verse 1]

E

Little Sister by the record machine
A tiny dancer such a sweet sixteen

D

She's goin' out she's gonna party tonight
She's gonna shake and make it last all night

E

Little brother's got a drivin' machine
A fast driver such a clean machine

D

They're going out they're gonna put out the lights
They gonna rock it rock it rock it

[chorus]

D **G** **A D** **A D**
You can still rock in America Ah yeah s'alright
You can still rock in America Ah yeah all night
You can still rock in America

[verse 2]

E

Little sister makes a move for the door
The door squeaks she's on the second floor

D

Her daddy wakes "Is everything OK?"
Not a sound as she makes her getaway

E

Little brother's got it ready to roll
Tires burning as they head for the show

D

Light it up and turn the music up loud
And Rock it rock it rock it

[chorus]

D **G** **A D** **A D**
You can still rock in America Ah yeah s'alright
You can still rock in America Ah yeah all night
You can still rock in America

[solo]

B A x4
D G A B x2

[break]

E **A**
Rock In America (you can still)
Rock In America (rock in America)
Rock In America (Yeah you can still)
E **A** **B**
Rock In America

[chorus]

D **G** **A D** **A D**
You can still rock in America Ah yeah s'alright
You can still rock in America Ah yeah all night

[outro]

D **G**
You can still rock in America
You can still rock in America
D **G** **A** _____
You can still rock in America

G _____ **G A A**

I've Been Working On The Railroad (in C)



Count In: 1-2-3-4 + 2 blasts of train whistle

[C] I've been working on the [C7] railroad,
[F] All the livelong [C] day
[C] I've been working on the railroad,
Just to [D7] pass the time a-[G7] way

[G7] Can't you hear the whistle [C] blowing,
[F] Rise up so early in the [E7] morn
[F] Can't you hear the captain [C] shouting,
[C] Dinah, [G] blow your [C] horn!

[C]/ Dinah, won't you blow, [F]/ Dinah, won't you blow
[G]/ Dinah, won't you blow your [C]/ horn?
[C]/ Dinah, won't you blow, [F]/ Dinah, won't you blow
[G]/ Dinah, won't you blow your [C] horn?

[C] Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
[C] Someone's in the kitchen I [G7] know
[C] Someone's in the kitchen with [F] Dinah (*tremolo...*)
[C] Strumming on the [G] old ban-[C]/jo, (*tacet*) and singing

(*Shirley=banjo. Group=single strums*)

[C]/ Fie fi fiddly i o, [C]/ Fie fi fiddly i [G7]/ o,
[C]/ Fie fi [F]/ fiddly i oooooooooo (*group tremolo...Count In ..."2,3,4!"*
then group strums together:)
[C] Strumming on the [G7] old ban-[C]\ jo [G7]\ [C]\

Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd

[intro] (D) (C) (G) (G) x4

(D) Big (C)wheels keep on (G)turning
 (D) Carry me (C)home to see my (G)kin
 (D) Singing (C)songs about the (G)southland
 (D) I miss ole (C)'Bamy once (G)again (*and I think it's a sin*)

(D) (C) (G) (G) x2

(D) Well, I heard Mister (C)Young sing a(G)bout her
 (D) Well, I heard ole (C)Neil put her (G)down
 (D) Well, I hope Neil (C)Young will re(G)member
 (D) A southern (C)man don't need him a(G)round anyhow

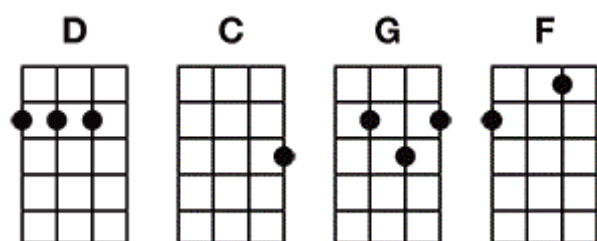
(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D) Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
 (D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D) Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) In Birming(C)ham they love the (G)Gov'nor (F)Boo (C)boo
 (D)boo
 (D) Now we all (C)did what we could (G)do
 (D) Now Water(C)gate does not (G)bother me
 (D) Does your (C)conscience bother (G)you? (*tell the truth*)

(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D) Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
 (D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D) Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) Now Muscle (C)Shoals has got the (G)Swampers
 (D) And they've been (C)known to pick a song or (G)two (*yes they do*)
 (D) Lord they (C)get me off (G)so much
 (D) They pick me (C)up when I'm feeling (G)blue (*now how about you?*)

(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D) Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
 (D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D) Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you
 (D – single strum)



Written by Ed King, Gary Rossington, Ronnie Van Zant