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ESTABLISHED
2004

On The Road Again --Willie Nelson

On the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

On the **[G]** road again
Goin' places that I've **[B7]** never been
Seein' things that I may **[Am]** never see again
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

On the **[C]** road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]** highway
We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way

Is on the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the **[C]** road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]** highway
We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way

On the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

Outro: **[C] [D] [G] [C]* [G]***

Southern Cross (David Crosby)

Intro: C// Bb// F /// | C// Bb// F// C/

Got outta town on a boat going to southern islands
Sailing a reach before a following sea
She was making for the trades on the outside
And the downhill run to Pape'ete
Off the wind on this heading lie the Marquesas
We got eighty feet of the waterline nicely making way
In a noisy bar in Avalon I tried to call you
But on a midnight watch I realized why twice you ran away

Chorus:

Think about - Think about how many times I have fallen
Spirits are using me, larger voices calling
What heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten
I have been around the world - Looking for that woman girl
Who knows love can endure

N/C C Bb F / C Bb F C
And you know it will -

When you see the Southern Cross for the first time
You understand now why you came this way
Cause the truth you might be runnin' from is so small
But it's as big as the promise - The promise of a coming day

N/C C Bb F
So I'm sailing for tomorrow, my dreams are a dying
And my love is an anchor tied to you
Tied with a silver chain
I have my ship and all her flags are a flying
She is all that I have left - And music is her name

(Chorus)

N/C C Bb F C Bb F C
And you know it will - And you know it will -

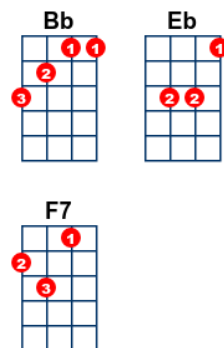
So we cheated and we lied and we tested
And we never failed to fail - It was the easiest thing to do
You will survive being bested
Somebody fine will come along, make me forget about loving you
In the Southern Cross.....

Happy Wanderer, The

key:Bb, artist:The Stargazers writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund, music -Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPfGL0tDP30>

Thanks to Chuck and Deanna Leong



I [Bb] love to go a-wandering along the mountain [F7] track
And [F7] as I go I [Bb] love to sing, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on
my [Bb] back

valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on my [Bb] back.

I [Bb] love to wander by the stream, that dances in the [F7] sun
So [F7] joyously it [Bb] calls to me, "Come! [Eb] Join my [F7] happy [Bb] song

valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on my [Bb] back.

[Bb] I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to [F7] me
And [F7] blackbirds call so [Bb] loud and sweet, from [Eb] every [F7] greenwoo
[Bb] tree.

valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on my [Bb] back.

I [Bb] love to wander by the stream that dances in the [F7] sun
So [F7] joyously it [Bb] calls to me "come [Eb] join my [F7] happy [Bb] song"

valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on my [Bb] back.

High [Bb] overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at [F7] home
But [F7] just like me they [Bb] love to sing as [Eb] o'er the [F7] world we [Bb]
roam.

valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on my [Bb] back.

Oh [Bb] may I go a-wandering until the day I [F7] die
Oh [F7] may I always [Bb] laugh and sing be-[Eb]neath God's [F7] clear blue
[Bb] sky.

valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[F7]i, valder-[Bb]a, my [Eb] knapsack [F7] on my [Bb] back.

Uncle John's Band (Grateful Dead)

Intro: G C

G C G
Well, the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry any more,

C G
'Cause when life looks like Easy Street, there is danger at your door.

Am Em C D
Think this through with me; let me know your mind.

C D G D G D G
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, is are you kind.

G C G
It's a buck dancer's choice, my friend, better take my advice;

C G
You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice.

Am Em C D
Will you come with me, won't you come with me?

C D G D G D G
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, will you come with me?

G C Am G D
God damn! Well I declare! Have you seen the like?

C G
Their walls are built of cannonballs,

D C D
Their motto is "Don't tread on me".

G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide,

C G C D C D
Come with me or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

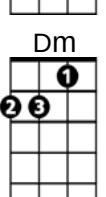
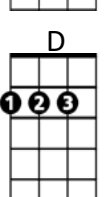
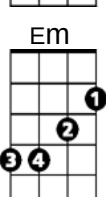
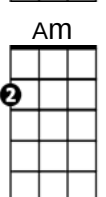
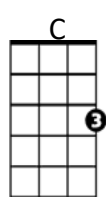
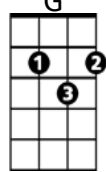
G D C D 4x

G C G
It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he knows;

C G
Like the morning sun you come, and like the wind you go.

Am Em C D
Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait.

C D G D G D G
Whoa-oh, what I want know-oh, where does the time go?



G C G
I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb;

C G
I've got me a violin and I beg you, call a tune.

Am Em C D
Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice.

C D G D G D G
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?

G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside

C G C D C D
Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide.

G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide,

C G C D C D
Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home

Dm C Dm 6x G D7

C D G D G D G (hold 4 beats)
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?

(A capella)

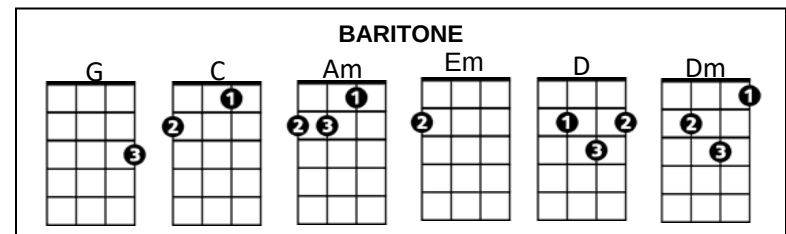
Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside

Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.

G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide,

C G C D C D
Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Dm G C Dm G C Dm G C Dm
La lala lala, la la lala, la la la la lala la la laaaaalaaaaa.....

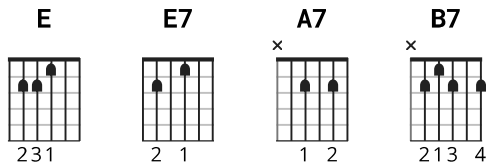


Heartbreak Hotel chords by Elvis Presley

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



Heartbreak Hotel chords

Elvis Presley 1956

E

Well, since my baby left me,

I found a new place to dwell.

E7

It's down at the end of lonely street

E

At heartbreak hotel.

A7

I've been so lonely baby,

Well, I'm so lonely,

B7

E

I'm so lonely, I could die.

E

And although it's always crowded,

You still can find some room.

E7

For broken hearted lovers

E

To cry away their gloom.

A7

They've been so lonely baby,

They'll be so lonely,

B7

E

They'll be so lonely they could die.

E

Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin',

And the desk clerk's dressed in black.

E7

Well they been so long on lonely street

E

They never ever gonna look back.

A7

And they're so lonely baby,

Well they'll be so lonely,

B7

E

Well they're so lonely they could die.

E

Well, if your baby leaves you,

And you got a tale to tell.

E7

Well, just take a walk down lonely street

E

To heartbreak hotel.

A7

Where you'll be,

You'll be so lonely, where you'll be lonely

B7

E

You'll be so lonely you could die.

break

E

And although it's always crowded,

You still can find some room.

E7

For broken hearted lovers

E

To cry away their gloom.

A7

They've been so lonely baby,

Well, they're so lonely,

B7

E

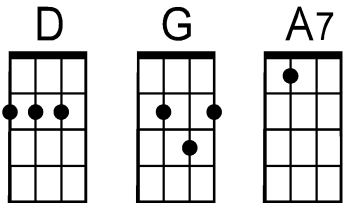
They'll be so lonely they could die.

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u (Key of D)

by Jerry Santos



(to play in original key of E, capo up two frets)

Intro: D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | | | G . . . | D . . . | |

Sing a

D | G | D | |
I re-mem-ber days— when we were youn—ger—

D | G | D | |
We used to catch 'o 'opu in the moun-tain stream—

D | G | D | |
'Round the Ko'olau hills we'd ride on horseback

D | G | D | |
So long a-go— it seems— it was— a dream—

Chorus: G | | D | |
Last night I dreamt I was— re-turning—

G | | D | |
And my heart— called— out to you—

D | G | D | |
But I fear you won't be like I left you—

D | A7 | D | |
Me ke a-loha ku'u ho-me 'o Kaha-lu' u—

D | G | D | |
I re-mem-ber days— when we were wiser—

D | G | D | |
When our world— was small— e-nough for dreams—

D | G | D | |
And you— have ling-ered there my sister—

D | G | D | |
And I no lon-ger can, it seems—

Chorus: G | | D | |
Last night I dreamt I was— re-turning—

G | | D | |
And my heart— called— out to you—

D | G | D | |
But I fear I am not as I left you

D | A7 | D | |
Me ke a-loha ku'u ho-me 'o Kaha-lu' u—

Bridge: A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Change is— a stra-ange thing, it can-not be de-nied—

A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 It can help you find your-self, or make you lose your pride—

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Move with it— slow—ly as on the road we go—

G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . |
 Please do not hold on to me, we all must go a—lo-o-one—

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 I re-mem-ber days— when we were smiling—

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 When we laughed and sang— the whole night long—

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 And I will greet you as I find you—

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 with the shar-ing of a brand new song—

Chorus: G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Last night I dreamt I was— re-turning—

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 And my heart— called— out to you—

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 To please ac—cept me as you'll find me—

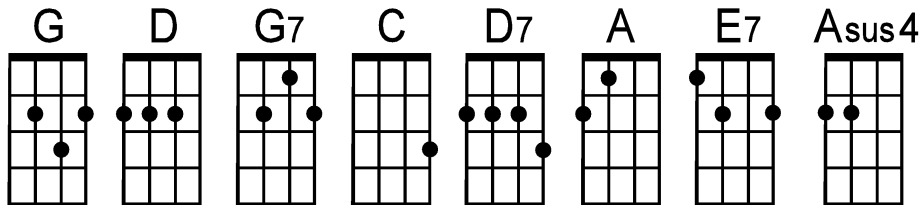
D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Me ke a-loha ku'u ho-me 'o Kaha-lu' u—

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Me ke a-loha ku'u ho-me 'o Kaha-lu' u—

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | . . . | D\
 Me ke a-loha ku'u ho-me 'o Kaha-lu' u—

Me & Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson (1970) (as sung by Janis Joplin...sorta)



Intro: G . . . | |

(sing d)

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge | waitin' for a train—

. . . | D . . . |
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans—

. . . | |
Bobby thumbed a diesel down | Just be-fore it rained—

. . . | G |
And rode us all the way to New Or—leans—

| G
I pulled my harpoon out of— my dirty red ban-danna

. . . | G7 . . . | C |
I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues—

| . . . | G
Those windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine

D . . . | D7 |
We sang every song that driver knew—

C . . . | G
Chorus: Freedom's just a-nother word for | nothin' left to lose—

D . . . | G |
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' if it ain't free—

C . . . | G
Feelin' good was easy, Lo-ord | when he sang the blues—

| D . . . | D7 |
And feelin' good was good e-nough for me—

D . . . | G | A |
Good e-nough for me and Bobby Mc-Gee—

. . . | A |
From the Ken-tucky coal mines, to the Cali-fornia sun—

. . . | E7 |
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul—

| . . . | |
Thru all kinds of weather— thru every-thing we done—

. . . | A |
Bobby baby kept me from the cold—

One day up near Sa-linas, Lord I let him slip a-way—

He's Lookin' for that home and I hope he'll find it

Well I'd trade all my to-morrows for a single yester-day to be

Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine—

Chorus: Freedom's just a-nother word for nothin' left to lose—

Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me—

Well, feelin' good was easy, Lord when he sang the blues—

And feelin' good was good e-nough for me—

Good e-nough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee—

La-da Da— La-da Da-da— La-da Da-da Da-da Da—

La-da Da-da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee—

La-da Da-da Da-da— La-da Da-da Da—

La-da Da-da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee—

Chorus: Yeah, Freedom's just a-nother word for nothin' left to lose—

Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me—

Well, feelin' good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang the blues—

And feelin' good was good e-nough for me—

Good e-nough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee—

City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman)

C **G** **C**
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
Illinois central Monday morning rail
G **C**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am **G** **C**
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Am
All along the southbound Odyssey
Em
The train pulls out of Kankakee
G **D7**
And rolls along the houses farms and fields
Am
Passing towns that have no name
Em
And freight yards full of old black men
G **C**
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

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

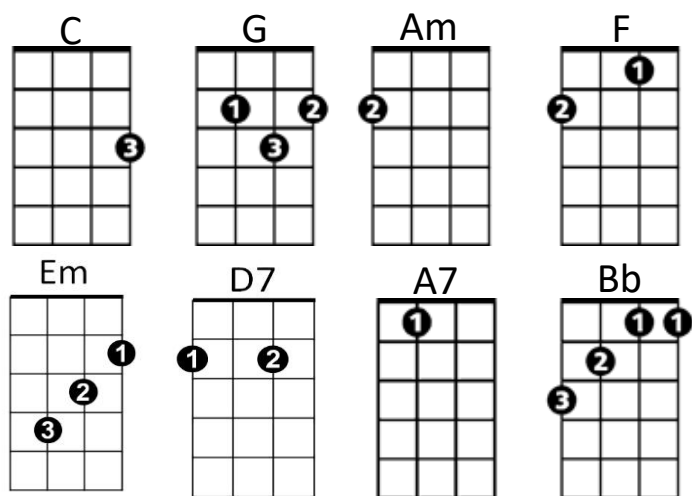
Am **F** **C**
Say don't you know me I'm your native son

G **C** **G** **Am**
I'm ~ the train they call the City of New Orleans

Bb **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

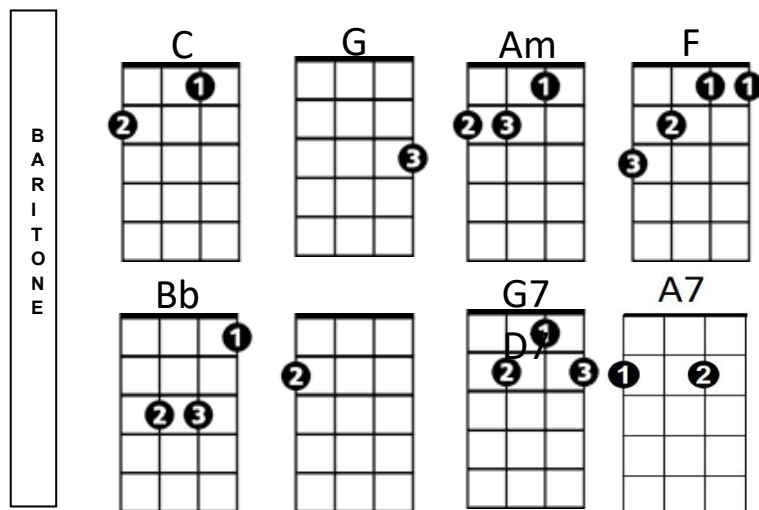
Dealing cards with the old men in the club car
Am **G** **F** **C**
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
G **C**
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am **G** **C**
Feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor
Am
And the sons of Pullman porters
Em
And the sons of engineers
G **D7**
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel
Am
Mothers with their babes a sleep
Em
A rocking to the gentle beat
G **C**
And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel

(Chorus)



G **C**
 Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G **C**
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am **G**
 Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the
C
 sea
Am
 And all the towns and people seem
Em
 To fade into a bad dream
G **D7**
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
 The conductor sings his song again
Em
 The passengers will please refrain
G **C**
 This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT AMERICA)



Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver

[intro] (A)

(A) Almost heaven... (F#m) West Virginia
(E) Blue ridge mountains (D) Shenandoah (A) river
(A) Life is old there (F#m) older than the trees
(E) Younger than the moun-tains... (D) growing like a (A) breeze

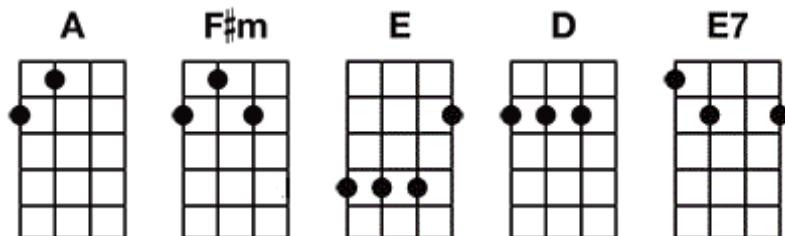
Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A)ginia... mountain ma(E)ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(A) All my memories... (F#m) gather round her
(E) Miner's lady... (D) stranger to blue (A) water
(A) Dark and dusty... (F#m) painted on the sky
(E) Misty taste of moonshine (D) teardrops in my (A) eye

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A)ginia... mountain ma(E)ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7) voice in the (A) mornin' hour she calls me
The (D) radio re(A)minds me of my (E) home far away
And (F#m) drivin' down the (G) road I get a feel(D)in' that I (A) should
have been home
(E) Yesterday... yester(E7) day

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A)ginia... mountain ma(E)ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads (A – single strum)



Written by Billy Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver

Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World – Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

[NB: Mostly there are 4 strums per chord. In the *italicised bits* there are two]

[intro – two strums]

(C) (Cmaj7) (Am) (F) | (C) (G) (Am) (F)

[humming intro – 4 strums per chord]

(C) (Em) | (F) (C) | (F) (E7) | (Am) (F)

(C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow

(F) Way... up (C)high

(F)And... the... (C)dreams that you dream of

(G)Once in a lulla(Am)by-y-y

(F) Ay-ay-ay, oh

(C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow

(F) Bluebirds (C)fly

(F)And the... (C)dreams that you dreamed of

(G)Dreams really do... come (Am>true-ue-ue

(F) Oo-oo-oo

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star... (G)wake up where the clouds are far

Be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e

Where (C)trouble melts like lemon drops... (G)high above the chimney top

That's (Am)where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh

(C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow

(F) Bluebirds (C)fly

(F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to

Oh (G)why... oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I

(F)I-I-I

Well I see (C)trees of (Em)green and... (F)red roses (C)too

(F)I'll watch them (C)bloom for... (E7) me and (Am)you

And I... (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

(Am)World (F)

Well I see (C)skies of (Em)blue and I see... (F)clouds of (C)white

And the (F)brightness of (C)day... (E7) I like the (Am)dark

And I (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

Wo(C-F)orld (C)

The (G)colours of the rainbow... so (C)pretty in the sky

Are (G)also on the faces... of (C)people passing by

I see (F)friends shaking (C)hands singing... (F) "How do you (C)do?"

(F) They're really (C)saying

(Dm7)I... I love (G)you

I hear (C)babies (Em)crying, I... (F) watch them (C)grow

(F)They'll learn much (C)more than... (E7) we'll (Am)know

And I (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

(Am)World (F)

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star... (G)wake up where the clouds are far

Be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e

Where (C)trouble melts like a-lemon drops... (G)high above the chimney tops

That's (Am)where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh

(C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow

(F) Way up (C)high

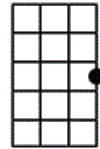
(F)And the (C)dream that you dare to

(G)Why, oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I (F)I-I-I

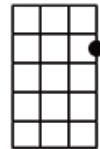
[humming outro]

(C) (Em) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F) (C)

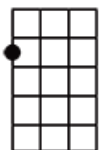
C



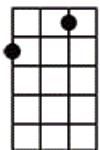
Cmaj7



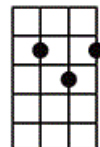
Am



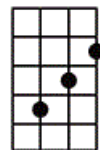
F



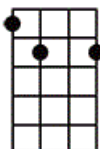
G



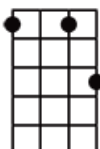
Em



E7



Fm



Written by Bob Thiele, George Weiss, Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Big Rock Candy Mountain

artist:Harry McClintock , writer:Harry McClintock

Harry McClintock - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U>

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way
be-[F] side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me we'll go and see
the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

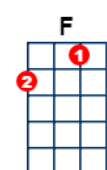
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Kazoo and strum for line 1 of the verse above:

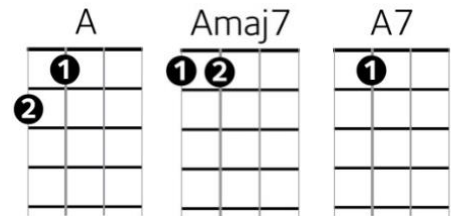
[C] [C7] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



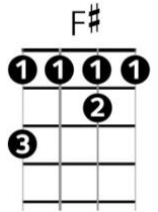
Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkel



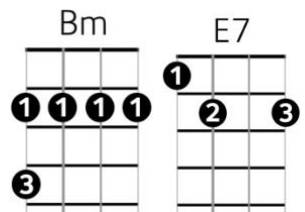
VERSE ONE

[A] I'm sitting in the railway station.
Got a [Amaj7] ticket for my destina--[A7]tion, mmm[F#]mmm
[Bm] On a tour of one-night stands my [G] suitcase and guitar in hand.
And [A]every stop is neatly planned for a [E7]poet and one-man ba[A]nd.



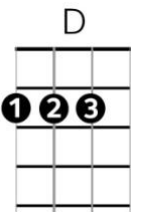
CHORUS

Homeward [D]bound, wish I [A] was, Homeward [D]bound,
[A] Home where my [Asus4] thought's escaping
[A] Home where my [Asus4] music's playing,
[A] Home where my [Asus4] love lays waiting
[E] Silently for [A]me.



VERSE TWO

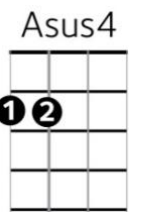
[A] Every day's an endless stream
Of [Amaj7] cigarettes and magazi--[A7]nes, mmm [F#]mmm
And [Bm] each town looks the same to me, the [G] movies and the factories
And [A] every stranger's face I see re[E7]minds me that I long to be--[A]e,



CHORUS

VERSE THREE

[A] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll [Amaj7] play the game and prete--[A7]nd, mmm[F#]mmm
But [Bm] all my words come back to me in [G]shades of mediocrity
Like [A]emptiness in harmony I [E7] need someone to comfort me--[A]e.



CHORUS

