EASY GUITAR • WITH TAB

GUITAR COLLECTION

Rock • Pop • Country • 100 Songs • Blues • Jazz • & More!
This series features simplified arrangements with notes, TAB, chord charts, and strum and pick patterns.

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For more information, see your local music dealer, or write to [/company name].
Additional Lyrics

2. Your cheatin’ heart will pine someday,  
   And crave the love you threw away.  
The time will come when you’ll be blue;  
   Your cheatin’ heart will tell on you.
Your Cheatin' Heart
Words and Music by Hank Williams

Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately Fast
N.C.

1. Your cheat-in' heart will make you weep.
2. See Additional Lyrics

You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep.

But sleep won't come the whole night through;

You're cheat-in' heart will tell on you. When tears come
Em  A7  Am/D
take your soul if you let them, oh, but don't you let them.

D.S. al Coda

C  Bm
You just be there, yes, I will.

Am7  Am/D  G  C
You've got a friend You've got a friend

G  C  G
friend Ain't it good to know you've got a friend
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you have to do is call, and I'll be there. You've got a friend.

2. If the be there, yes, I will. Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so
You’ve Got a Friend

Words and Music by Carole King

Strum Pattern: 3,4
Pick Pattern: 2,4

Intro
Slowly, With Expression

Verse
I. When you’re down and troubled and you grow...

C/D

noth-in’ is go-in’ right;
wind begins to blow;

C/D

...
so I don't know what I'm do - in'. Oh, yeah, you real - ly got me.

Chorus

got me now. You got me so I can't sleep at night. You real - ly got me. You

really got me. You really got me.

Additional Lyrics

2. See, don't ever set me free.
   I always want to be by your side.
   Yeah, you really got me now.
   You got me so I can't sleep at night.
You Really Got Me

Words and Music by Ray Davies

Strum Pattern: I

Intro
Fast Rock

Verse

F5 G5 F5 G5

1. Well, you really
2. See Additional Lyrics

G5 F5 G5 G5 F5 G5 G5 F5

got me go-in'. You got me so I don't know what I'm do-in'.

G5 F5 G5

Yeah, you really got me now. You got me so I can't sleep at night.

G5 F5 G5

Pre-Chorus

A5 G5 A5

Yeah, you really got me now. You got me
suddenly. Why she had to go I don’t know she wouldn’t say. I said

something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Additional Lyrics

2. Suddenly, I’m not half the man I used to be.
   There’s a shadow hanging over me. Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

3. Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
   Now, I need a place to hide away. Oh, I believe in yesterday.
Yesterday
Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Strum Pattern: 2, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 4

Intro
Moderately
G

Verse
G

1. Yes-ter-day,
2. All my troubles seemed so far a-way,
now it looks as though they're here to stay. Oh, I believe in yes-ter-day.

To Coda ()

All my troubles seemed so far away, now it looks as though they're here to stay. Oh, I believe in yesterday.
Sung: but I wanna know for sure...

Spoken: Come on and

hold me tight.

I love you.

Coda

Outro

Repeat and Fade
Wild Thing
Words and Music by Chip Taylor

Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Chorus
Moderate Rock

Wild thing, you make my heart... sing.

You make ev'-ry-thing groovy. Wild thing.

Verse

Spoken: 1, 2. Wild thing I think { I love you, you move me, }

---

A D E G5 A5

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E D A D E D A D

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E G5 A5 G5 A5

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G5 A5 G5

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I said maybe

Em   G   Em
you're gonna be the one that

C   Em   G   Em (play 7 times)
saves me, you're gonna be the one that

C   Em   G   Em
saves me.

Additional Lyrics

3. Today was gonna be the day
   But they'll never throw it back to you.
   By now you should've somehow
   Realised what you're not to do.
   I don't believe that anybody
   Feels the way I do
   About you now.

Pre-Chorus And all the roads that lead you there were winding
   And all the lights that light the way are blinding.
   There are many things that I would like to say to you
   But I don't know how.
Chorus
C
Em

be-cause
I said may be

G
Em
C
Em

you're gon - na be the one that saves me,

G
Em
C
Em

and after all

G
Em
C
Em

you're my won - der - wall.

To Coda (?)

D.S. al Coda
Pre-Chorus

Am  
C  
D

And all the roads we have to walk are wind-

See Additional Lyrics

Em

C  
D

-ing and all the lights that lead us there are blind-

Em

C  
D

-ing. There are many things that I would

Em

C  
D

G  
Em  
Am

like to say to you but I don't know how,
Verse
Em       G       Dsus4
2. Back - beat the word was on the street that the fire in your heart is out.
3. See Additional Lyrics

Am       Em       G
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you

Dsus4
Am       Em
never really had a doubt. I don't believe that

G       Dsus4
Am
somebody feels the way I do about you now.
Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3
Intro
Moderately
Em
\[\text{nf}\]

Verse
Em
G
Dsus4
Em

1. Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you.

G
Dsus4
Em

by now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do.

G
Dsus4
Em

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now.

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3. School girl sweeties with a classy, kind-a sassy
   Little skirts climbin' way up their knee.
   There was three young ladies in the school gym locker
   When I noticed they was lookin' at me.
   I was a high school loser, never made it with a lady
   Till the boys told me somethin' I missed.
   Then my next door neighbor with a daughter had a favor,
   So I gave her a little kiss like this.

4. See-saw swinger with the boys in the school
   And your feet flyin' up in the air.
   Singin' "Hey diddle, diddle," with your kitty in the middle
   Of the swing like you didn't care.
   So I took a big chance at the high school dance
   With a missy who was ready to play.
   Was it me she was foolin', cause she knew what she was doin'
swing like you didn't care. So I took a big chance at the

real young bleeder, oh, the times I could reminisce; 'cause the
high school dance with a missy who was ready to play. Was it

best thing of lovin' with her sister and her cousin only started with a little
me she was foolin', 'cause she knew what she was doin' when I knewed love was here to

1, 3. A N.C.

kiss like this.
Walk This Way
Words and Music by Steven Tyler and Joe Perry

Strum Pattern: 3, 5
Pick Pattern: 3, 5
Intro
Lively
N.C.

Verse
C

1. Back-stroke lov-er a-lways hid-in' neath the cov-ers till I talked to your dad-dy, he
2. See-saw swing-er with the boys in the school and your feet fly-in' up in the
3. 4. See Additional Lyrics

say, he said, "You ain't seen noth-in' till you're down on a muf-fin, then you're
air, sing-in', "Hey, did-dle, did-dle," with your kit-ty in the mid-dle of the

0 1 4 1 3 2 3 4 1 2 1 1 0 1 2 0
Well, Susie baby, looks like we goofed again.

Wake up, little Susie.
We gotta go home.

D.S. at Coda (take repeat)

Coda

Susie.

Outro

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

3. The movie wasn’t so hot.
It didn’t have much of a plot.
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked,
Our reputation is shot.
Wake up, little Susie.
Wake up, little Susie.
Verse

G     A     A    E7
Wake up, lit-tle Su-sie. 2, 4. Well, what're we gon-na tell your ma-

A                                                 A    E7
ma? What're we gon-na tell your pa?

(2)   2   2   2 2 2 2 1 1 2   2 2 2 2

E7        A
What're we gon-na tell our friends when they say, "Ooh, la,

A7      D      A7      D
la." Wake up, lit-tle Su-sie. Wake up, lit-tle Su-sie.

A7      D      A7      D

Bridge

D
Well, I told your ma-ma that you'd be in by ten.
Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 1

Intro
Moderate Shuffle

Chorus
Wake up, little Susie, wake up.

Verse
1. We've both been sound asleep.
2. See Additional Lyrics

Wake up, little Susie and weep. The movie's over, it's four o'clock, and we're in trouble deep. Wake up, little Susie.
to the open arms of the sea. ______ Lonely rivers sigh, “Wait for me, wait for me!” I’ll be coming home, wait for me.

Additional Lyrics

Bridge  Lonely mountains gaze
At the stars, at the stars,
Waiting for the dawn of the day.
All alone, I gaze
At the stars, at the stars.
Chorus

C  G  Am
need your love, I need your love.

To Coda

Em  Dm  G7  C
God speed your love to me!

Bridge

C7  F  G  F  Eb
Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea,

See Additional Lyrics
Unchained Melody

Lyric by Hy Zaret
Music by Alex North

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 2

Verse
Slowly

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{C} & \text{Am} & \text{Fmaj7} \\
\text{C} & \text{Am} & \text{Fmaj7} \\
\end{array}
\]

Oh, my love, my darling, I've

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{G7} & \text{C} & \text{Am} \\
\text{G7} & \text{C} & \text{Am} \\
\end{array}
\]

hungered for your touch a long, lonely

time.

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Gmaj7} & \text{G7} & \text{C} & \text{Am} \\
\text{Gmaj7} & \text{G7} & \text{C} & \text{Am} \\
\end{array}
\]

time goes by so

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Fmaj7} & \text{G7} & \text{C} \\
\text{Fmaj7} & \text{G7} & \text{C} \\
\end{array}
\]

slowly and time can do so much. Are
3. Shake it up

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, ba-by, now. Well, shake it, shake it, shake it,

Ah, ah, ah, ah.

D, G, A7

ba-by, now.

A7

Ah, ah, ah, ah.

D, D9
You know you look so good,
You know you twist so fine.
Come on and twist a little

D  G  A7
You know you got me
go-in' now,
closer now,
just like I knew you
would.

D  G  A7
and let me know that you're mine.

To Coda 0

1. | A7  | A7 \\
2. Guitar Solo

1/2. | D  | G  | A7  | G  | A7 \\

play 4 times

2. Well, shake it up.
Oo.

Bridge
A7
Ah, ah, ah,

2 2 2
Strum Pattern: 6
Pick Pattern: 6

Intro
Driving Beat

A7 Verse

1. Well, shake it up (2,3) baby now,
twist and shout.

Come on, come on, come on, baby now,
come on and work it on

D out.

2, 3. You know you twist, little girl,
Additional Lyrics

2. A time to build up, a time to break down;
A time to dance, a time to mourn;
A time to cast away stones,
A time to gather stones together.

4. A time to gain, a time to lose;
A time to bend, a time to sew;
A time to love, a time to hate;
laugh, a time to weep. To every

2.

Chorus
Em Dm C F Em Dm C
To everything turn, turn, turn. There is a season


F Em Dm F G Dm G
turn, turn, turn. And a time for every purpose under


C C G7 C
heaven.

3. A time of love, a time of hate; a time of

Verse
C G7 C
war, a time of peace; a time you may embrace, a time to

4. See Additional Lyrics

183
Turn! Turn! Turn!
(To Everything There Is a Season)

Words from the Book of Ecclesiastes
Adaptation and Music by Pete Seeger

Strum Pattern: 4, 5
Pick Pattern: 4, 5

Moderately

Chorus

To ev'ry thing turn, turn, turn. There is a sea-son

turn, turn, turn. And a time for ev'ry pur-pose un-der

Verse

heaven.

1. A time to be born, a time to die; a time to

2. See Additional Lyrics

plant, a time to reap; a time to kill, a time to heal; a time to
I'm the one who wants to be with you.

Deep inside I hope you feel it too.

(Feel it too.) Waited on a line of greens and blues,

just to be the next to be with you.
both of you, all rains out. So come on baby, come on over, let me be the

Chorus
G C D
one to show you. I'm the one who wants to be with you.

G C D
Deep inside I hope you feel it too.

G C D
(Feelin' it too.) Wait ed on a line of greens and
To Be With You
Words and Music by Eric Martin and David Grahame

Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4
Intro
Moderately

Verse

1. Hold on, little girl, show me what he's
   2. Build up your confidence, so you can be on

G

Em

G

C

done to you. Stand up, little girl, a broken heart can't
Wake up, who cares about little boys that

G

Em

G

C

be that bad. When it's through go down. Your game of love was

G

C

G

C

do the things you want to do once you find them.

D Dmaj7 D6 D/A G Dadd9/F♯

looked around enough to know that you’re the one I want to go through time with.

Interlude

To Coda Ø

Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 Dm7 Dm6 Gm6

D.S. at Coda

(take 2nd ending)

Coda

Ø

Outro

Dm(add9) play 3 times

Additional Lyrics

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

3. If I had a box just for wishes,
   And dreams that had never come true,
   The box would be empty except for the mem’ry
   Of how they were answered by you.
Time in a Bottle

Words and Music by Jim Croce

[Music notation]

Strum Pattern: 9
Pick Pattern: 9

Intro
Moderately
Dm

Verse
Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm6 Gm6 A7 Gm Dm

1. If I could save time in a bottle, the first thing that
2. See Additional Lyrics

I'd like to do, is to save ev'ry day till
I spend them with you.

Chorus
Dm(add9) Dm

But there never seems to be enough time to
waltzing my friend stole my sweetheart from me. I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz. Now I know just how much I have lost. Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing the beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

1. 2 0 2 0 2 1 3 0 3 1 3 2 1 2 0 2
2. 3 2 0 3 0 0 3 0 3 0 3 0

175
Tennessee Waltz
Words and Music by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King

Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse
Country Waltz (32 32 32 32)

Cmaj7
C7
F
D7
G7
E7

1. I was (2) dan-cin' with my dar-lin' to the Tennes-se see

F
C

Waltz when an old friend I hap-pened to see

G7
C
Cmaj7
C7

In-tro-duced him to my loved one and while they were
Additional Lyrics

2. There's work easy as fishin',
   You could be a musician
   If you could make sounds loud or mellow.
   Get a second hand guitar,
   Chances are you'll go far
   If you get in with the right bunch of fellows.
   People see you having fun,
   Just a-lying in the sun.
   Tell them that you like it this way.
   It's the work that we avoid
   And we're all self-employed.
   We love to work at nothing all day.

173
taking care of business, it's all mine. Taking care of business and

working overtime, work out.

1.

2. There's work

Bridge

Take good care of my business, when I'm away every day.
push-ing, peo-ple shov-ing, and the girls who try to look pret-ty.

If your

train's on time, you can get to work by nine and start your slav-ing job to get your

pay. If you ev-er get an-noyed, look at me, I'm self-em-ployed. I

love to work at noth-ing all day. And I've been tak-ing care of busi-

ness ev-'ry day. Tak-ing care of busi-ness ev-'ry way, I've been
Takin' Care of Business

Words and Music by Randy Bachman

Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderately

Verse

1. They (3) get up ev'ry mor'ning from the a - larm clock's warn-ing, take the
2. See Additional Lyrics

...eight - fif - teen in - to the cit - y. There's a whistle up a - bove and peo - ple
Bridge

Beyond the door

there's peace, I'm sure.
And I know there'll be no more

tears in heaven

D.S. al Coda

Additional Lyrics

2. Would you hold my hand
If I saw you in heaven?
Would you help me stand
If I saw you in heaven?
I'll find my way through night and day,
'Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven.
E  E  Am  D7

'cause I know I don't belong here in heav -

G  D  Em  G  C  D7sus4  D7  G

en.

G  Bb  Am  Gm  C

Bridge

Time can bring you down, time can bend your

F  C  Dm  C  Bb  Am  Gm  C

knees.

Time can break the heart, have you beg -

Guitar Solo

please, beg-gin' please.
Strum Pattern: 6
Pick Pattern: 4

Intro
Moderately

1. Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven?
2. See Additional Lyrics

Verse

Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven?

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F

hat - tan and down Do - he - ny way.

C

G7

Ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone surf - in', surf - in' U. S.

1/2.

C

A.

3. We'll all be plan - nin' out a

A.

Additional Lyrics

3. We'll all be plannin' out a route
   Were gonna take real soon,
   We're waxin' down our surfboards,
   We can't wait for June.
   We'll all be gone for the summer,
   We're on safari to stay.
   Tell the teacher we're surfin',
   Surfin' U.S.A.

4. At Haggarty's and Swami's
   Pacific Palisades,
   San Onofre and Sunset,
   Redondo Beach L.A.
   All over La Jolla,
   at Waiamea Bay,
   Ev'rybody's gone surfin',

   F
Huara-chan sandals too,
A bushy bushy blonde

Verse

2. You'll catch 'em surf-in' at Del Mar,
   Ventura County

4. See Additional Lyrics

Australian Narabiae
All over Man-
Surfin' U.S.A.
Words and Music by Chuck Berry

Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 2
Intro
Moderate Rock
N.C.

Verse
G7

1. If ev - ry - bod - y had an

2. Ocean a - cross the U. S. A.

3. See Additional Lyrics

G7

then ev - ry - bod - y'd be surfin', like Cali - for - ni - 

C

a. You'd see them wearin' their baggies,
Additional Lyrics

2. Life is bare, gloom and mis’ry ev’rywhere.
   Stormy weather, just can’t get my poor self together.
   I’m weary all the time, the time,
   So weary all the time.

3. Can’t go on, ev’rything I had is gone.
   Stormy weather, since my [man] and I ain’t together,
   Keeps rainin’ all the time,
   Keeps rainin’ all the time.
Stormy Weather
(Keeps Rainin' All the Time)

Lyric by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse
Slowly (♩♩♩)

1. Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky. Stormy weather.

2. Life is time, the time, so weary all the time.

3. See Additional Lyrics

C    C#7     Dm7    G7    A7    G+7
F
C7    Fmaj7   Cmaj7  F#9    E7#9  Am7
D7

To Coda  ♩

C    Dm7    G7    C    A7    Dm7    G+7

Since my {man} and I ain't together, keeps rain-ing all the

1. C    Dm7    G7    |2. C    F

Time.

2. Life is time, the time, so weary all the time.

C    A7    Dm7    G+7    C    C7
Coda

A5

I've been waiting so long.

| 0 3 2 0 2 | 3 2 2 2 |
| 0 0 0 0 |

| 0 3 2 0 2 | 3 2 2 2 |
| 0 0 0 0 |

A5

I've been waiting so long to be where I'm going.

| 3 2 2 0 2 | 2 0 2 |
| 3 2 2 0 2 |

A5

in the sunshine of your love.

| 2 2 2 2 | 1 0 1 0 |
| 0 3 2 0 2 |

A5

Repeat and Fade

| 3 2 2 2 |
| 3 2 2 2 |
| 3 2 2 2 |
| 3 2 2 2 |
| 2 0 0 0 |

161
Intro
Moderately
N.C.

Verse
1. It's getting near dawn,
2, 3. I'm with you my love,

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better 'n any woman I've ever seen.
Well, she treat me like a king, yeah, yeah,

yeah. I treat her like a doggone queen.
5. Well, wake up, mama,

turn your lamp down low.
Wake up, mama,

well, turn your lamp down low.
Ya got no love, baby,

ya turn Uncle John from your door.
Yeah.
someone sweet and kind. I'm goin' to the country, baby, do you wanna go?

If you can't make it, baby, your sister Lucille said she wanna go.

Interlude

Spoken: Well, I sho' nuff tell ya...

Verse

4. I love that woman

better 'n any woman I've ever seen.

Well, I love that woman,
I had them States-bo-ro blues. 

I woke up this morn-in' an'

Well, I looked o-ver in the cor- ner, ba-by,

your grand-pa seem to have them, too.

Oh!

3. Well, my ma-ma died and left me, my pa-pa died and left me. I ain't good look-in', ba-by, want
1. Wake up, ma-ma,

G7
D7

turn your lamp down low.

Wear up, ma-ma,

G7

2. I woke up this morn-in' an'

ya turn Uncle John from your door.

Verse
D7

Ya got no nerve, ba-by.
Statesboro Blues
Words and Music by Willy McTell

Strum Pattern: 1, 6
Pick Pattern: 2, 6

Intro
Moderate Shuffle (N.C. (D7))

T
A
B

D7
G7
A7
D5

G7
D7
G7
A7

D7
G7
A7

D7
G7
A7
Additional Lyrics

2. If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
And the mountains should crumble into the sea,
I won’t cry, I won’t cry, no I won’t shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

153
Stand by Me
Words and Music by Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse
Moderately

1. When the night has come and the land is dark and the
2. See Additional Lyrics

F

G\textsuperscript{maj2}

C

Am

G

Am

moon is the only light we see, oh I

Am

G

Am

won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid just as

F

G\textsuperscript{maj2}

C

long as you stand, stand by me. So, darling, darling,
run-nin’ from is so small,
but it’s as big as the prom-ise,

promise of a com-in’ day.
4. So I’m in the South-ern Cross.

Additional Lyrics

4. 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.

5. 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.

151
wind on this heading, lie the Marquis. We got eight feet of

4. See Additional Lyrics

water line, nicely mak'ing way. In a noisy bar in Avalon, I tried to
call you, but on the midnight watch I realized why twice you ran away.

Pre-Chorus

Think about how many times I have fallen.

Spirits are usin' me; larger voices callin'. What heaven brought
Southern Cross
Words and Music by Stephen Stills, Richard Curtis and Michael Curtis

Strum Pattern: 5
Pick Pattern: 6
Intro
Moderately

[Music notation]

Verse

[Music notation]

town on a boat, gon’ to southern islands.
Sailing a reach between

fore a following sea.
She was making for the trades on the

outside, and the down-hill run to Pepeete.

[Music notation]

[Lyrics]

1. Got out of

2. Off the
I want a smooth ride in a mean, mean machine.

To Coda

1. Start it up.
2. You can

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Outro

If you start it up,

Tough me up,

Repeat and Fade

love the day when we will never stop, never stop

Additional Lyrics

2. You can start me up, kick on the starter, give it all you’ve got.
I can’t compete with the riders in the other heats.
You rough it up, if you like it you can slide it up, slide it up, slide it up, slide it up.
Don’t make a grown man cry, don’t make a grown man cry,
Don’t make a grown man cry, my eyes dilate my lips so green,
My hands are greasy, she’s a mean, mean machine. Start it up.

3. Start me up, ah, you’ve got to, you’ve got to, never, never, never stop.
Start it up, ah, start it up, never, never, never.
You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry,
You make a grown man cry, ride like the wind at double speed,
I’ll take you places that you’ve never, never seen.
you got me just about to blow my top.

start me up, you can start me up, I never stop, never stop,

never stop, never stop. You make a grown man cry.

you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry.

spread out the oil, the gasoline.
Strum Pattern: 3  
Pick Pattern: 3

Intro

Moderately

[Music notation and strumming pattern]

If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop.

Verse

[Music notation and strumming pattern]

1. You can start me up, you can start me up I'll
2. See Additional Lyrics

I've been running hot,

3. See Additional Lyrics

[Music notation and strumming pattern]

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Outro
N.C.

Additional Lyrics

2. Music knows it is and always will be
One of the things that life just won’t quit.
But here are some of music’s pioneers,
That time will not allow us to forget
For there’s Basie, Miller, Satchmo,
And the king of all, Sir Duke,
And with a voice like Ella’s ringin’ out
cause a record has a groove, don't make it in the groove, but you can

E7    Eb7    D7    Eb7    F7    G7

tell right away at letter A when the people start to move.

Chorus

C

F#m   Fmaj7

They
| You
can feel it all o ver.

Dm7    G7sus4    C

F#m

o ver, people.

Fmaj7

Dm7    G7sus4

They
| You
| can feel it all o ver, people, go!

143
Sir Duke
Words and Music by Stevie Wonder

C Am Ab G F#7 F7 E7

E5 D7 G7 F#m Fmaj7 Dm7 G7sus4

Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4
Verse
Moderately
C

mf
1. Music is a world within itself
2. See Additional Lyrics

C

Ab G C

language we all understand, with an equal opportunity

Am Ab G F#7

turn it for all to sing, dance, and clap their hands but just be

1 3 1 2 0 2 1 4 3 1 1 4 3 2 1 1 1
2. And the sign says, “Anybody caught trespassing will be shot on sight.”
So I jumped the fence and yelled at the house, “Hey, what gives you the right
To put up a fence to keep me out or to keep Mother Nature in?”
If God was here he’d tell it to your face, “Man, you’re some kinda sinner.”

3. And the sign says, “Everybody welcome, come in and kneel down and pray.”
And then they pass around the plate at the end of it all, and I didn’t have a penny to pay.
So I got me a pen and paper, and I made up my own little sign.
I said, “Thank you, Lord, for thinkin’ about me, I’m alive and doing fine.”
Bridge

A  

G  

D  

say now, mis - ter, can’t you read? You got to have a shirt and tie to get a seat.

A

G

You can’t watch, no, you can’t eat. You ain’t sup - posed to

You can’t watch, no, you can’t eat.
The song, you look like a fire, a standing young man. I think you're too cool. Oh, so I

took off my hat and said, "Imagine that, me a work'in' for you." Oh.

Chorus
Signs, sings, ev'rywhere a sign blocking out the scenery, breaking my mind.

To Coda

Do this don't do that. Can't you read the sign?
Signs
Words and Music by Les Emmerson

Strum Pattern: D, Dsus4
Pick Pattern: I, 5
Intro
Moderately slow

D    Dsus4    D

Verse
C    G                     D    G
sign says "Long-haired freaky people need not apply." So I

2, 3. See additional lyrics

D    A                     G    A

D    G    A

2    2    2    2
2    2    2    2
2    2    2    2

no - bod - y's fool, so I'm play - ing it cool as can

Fmaj7  Gm  Am7  Bbm7  Am7  D7
be. I'll give it a whirl, but I

Am7  D7  G7  Dm  G7
ain't for no girl catch - ing me.

Coda

Additional Lyrics

2. Baby shall we go out skippin'?
   Careful amigo, you're flippin'.
   Speaks Latin, that satin doll.

3. Telephone numbers well you know,
   Dots' my thumbs with uno,
   And that 'n' my satin doll.
Satin Doll
Words by Johnny Mercer and Billy Strayhorn
Music by Duke Ellington

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 1

Verse
Smoothly (♩♩♩)

Dm G7 Em7 A7 Am7 D7 Abm7

Ds7b9 C F7 Gm C7 Fmaj7 Bm7

Cigarette holder which wigs me,
Over her shoulder, she digs me.

To Coda (♩1)

Dm G7 Em7 A7

Cigarette holder which wigs me,
Over her shoulder, she digs me.

Out cat-tin' that satin doll.

Em7 A7

Cigarette holder which wigs me,
Over her shoulder, she digs me.

She's

Em7 A7

Cigarette holder which wigs me,
Over her shoulder, she digs me.
why, why, why, why, why, why, she ran a-

way. And I wonder where she will stay,

my little runaway, run-run-run-

1.

run-away.

2.

run-away.
B7

Chorus

E

I'm a-walk-in'

C#m

in the rain. Teardrop, falling, I feel a pain.

E

A-wish-in' you were here by me to end this

C#m

E

miser-y. And I won-der, wo-wo-wo-wo-wonder

C#m
Strum Pattern: 6
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

1. As I walk along I wonder
what went wrong with our love, a love that was so strong.

And as I still walk on I think of the things we've done together while our hearts were
Il- lor; Gal-lup, New Mex-i-co;

Flag staff, Ar-i-zon-a; don't for-get Wi-no-na, King-man, Bar-stow, San Ber-nar-din-o. Won't you get hip to this time-ly tip:

When you make that Cal-i-for-nia trip get your kicks on Route Six-ty-six!
It winds from Chicago to L.A.

More than two thousand miles all the way.

Get your kicks on Route Sixty-six!

Now you go thru Saint Louis and Joplin, Missouri and

Oklahoma City is mighty pretty; you'll see Amar

Am7
D7
G
C9
Route 66
By Bobby Troup

Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3
Moderately Bright

If you ever plan to motor west,

C9
G

Travel my way, take the highway that's the best.

Am7
D7
G

Get your kicks on Route Sixty-six!
Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me. Good ol'

D

C

D

C

To Coda ♫

Rocky Top; Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennessee

[1.]   [2.]

D S. al Coda

D

D

see. see.

D

C

G

D

Coda

see.

Rocky Top, Tennessee

0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0

Additional Lyrics

3. Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top, lookin' for a moonshine still. Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will.

4. Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far. That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar.

5. I've had years of cramped-up city life, trapped like a duck in a pen. All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again.
Rocky Top
Words and Music by Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 5
Verse
Lively

D G D Bm A7 A C

1. Wish that I was on ol' Rock-y Top down in the Ten-nes-see
   hills.

2. Once I had a girl on Rock-y Top, half bear the oth-er half cat.

3. See additional lyrics

4., 5. See additional lyrics

G D Bm A7 D

Ain’t no smo-gy smoke on Rock-y Top, ain’t no tel-e-phone
   bills.

Wild as a mink, but sweet as so-da pop, I still dream a-bout that.
Rock me, baby, honey, rock me all night

A7
long._
Want you to rock me, baby,

D7
like my back ain't got no bone._

1, 2.

E7 3, E7

Additional Lyrics

2. Roll me, baby, like you roll a wagon wheel.
   Want you to roll me, baby, like you roll a wagon wheel.
   Want you to roll me, baby, you don't know how it makes me feel.

3. Rock me, baby, honey, rock me slow.
   Hey, rock me, pretty baby, baby, rock me slow.
   Will you rock me, baby, 'til I want no more?
Rock Me Baby
Words and Music by B.B. King and Joe Bihari

Strum Pattern: 1, 2
Pick Pattern: 2, 4

Intro
Slowly (\[\text{music symbol}\])

Verse
A7

1. Rock me, ba- by, rock me all night long.
2. See Additional Lyrics
Additional Lyrics

2. When the clock strikes two, and three and four,
   If the band slows down we'll yell for more.
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
   We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

3. When the chimes ring five and six and seven,
   We'll be rockin' up in seventh heav'n.
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
   We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

4. When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven, too,
   I'll be goin' strong and so will you.
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
   We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

5. When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off, then,
   Start a rockin' 'round the clock again.
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
   We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.
Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 2

Intro
Bright Shuffle

A N.C.

One, two, three o’clock, four o’clock rock, five, six, seven o’clock,

A N.C.

eight o’clock rock, nine, ten, eleven o’clock, twelve o’clock rock, we’re gonna

A N.C.

rock around the clock tonight. 1. Put your glad rags on and join me. Hon... We’ll

E7

2, 3, 4, 5. See Additional Lyrics
4. Well, I

---

**Additional Lyrics**

2. 5. Yeah, I love my baby, my heart and soul.
Love like ours ah, won't never grow old.
She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy.
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy.

3. Yeah, I love my lady to be long and lean,
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean.
She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy.
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy.

4. Well, I love my baby like the finest w, wine.
Stick with her until the end of time.
An' she's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy.
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy.
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover

1., 2.

5th time, To Coda (2)

2. Yeah, I

3.

Guitar Solo

E
E

heard about lovin' givin' sight to the blind.

2. - 5. See Additional Lyrics

My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine. An' she's my

sweet little thang. she's my pride and joy.

121
Pride and Joy
Written by Stevie Ray Vaughan

Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

Intro
Moderate Shuffle (\(\frac{3}{4}\)\(\frac{3}{4}\))

N.C.

```
T | 5 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8
A | 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6
B |
```

```
A7 |
```

```
E |
```

```
E7#9 |
```

```
E | 2 3 0 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
A7 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B7 | 0 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2
E7#9 | 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 4 2
```
Additional Lyrics

2. I'm on my way to New Orleans this mornin',
And leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee.
They're always havin' a good time down on the bayou, Lord.
Them delta women think the world of me.
Em   C   G   D
hope you'll understand that I was born a ramblin'

G
To Coda (f)

Verse

G

man.

1. Well, my father was a gambler down in

C

2. See Additional Lyrics

G

Georgia, and he wound up on the wrong

C   D   C

end of a gun. And I was born in the

C

G   Em   C

back seat of a Greyhound bus,
Strum Pattern: 6
Pick Pattern: 4
Intro
Fast Rock

Chorus

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man.

Try'n to make a livin', and doin' the best I can.

An' when it's time for leavin', I

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Additional Lyrics

2. I sit here on the stairs 'cause I'd rather be alone.
   If I can't have you right now I'll wait, dear.
   Sometimes I get so tense but I can't speed up the time.
   But you know, love, there's one more thing to consider.
   Said, woman, take it slow and things will be just fine.
   You and I'll just use a little patience.
   Said, sugar, take the time 'cause the lights are shining bright.
   You and I've got what it takes to make it.
   We won't fake it, ah, I'll never break it 'cause I can't take it.

Vocal ad Lib.

Little patience, mm, yeah, mm, yeah,
Need a little patience, yeah.
Just a little patience, yeah.
Some more patience,
I been walkin' the streets at night
Just tryin' to get it right.
Hard to see with so many around.
You know I don't like being stuck in the ground.
And the streets don't change, but baby the name.
I ain't got time for the game 'cause I need you.
Yeah yeah, but I need you, do I need you.
There is no doubt you're in my heart now.

Chorus

C          G          C          Em

Said, woman, take it slow, it'll work itself out fine.

C          G          D          C

All we need is just a little patience. Said, sugar.

G          C          Em          C          G

make it slow and we come together fine. All we need is just a little
Patience
Words and Music by W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin', Duff McKagan and Steven Adler

Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse
Moderately

C

G

mf 1. Shed a tear 'cause I'm miss-in' you. I'm still al-right... to smile.

2. See Additional Lyrics

A

D

Girl, I think a-bout you ev-ry day... now.

C

G

Was a time when I wasn't sure, but you set my mind... at ease.
Yeah, I'm tangled up in blue.

I only wanna be with you.

Repeat and Fade

on only wanna be with you.

Additional Lyrics

3. Put on a little Dylan, sitting on a fence.
I say, "That line is great." You ask me what I meant by,
"Said I shot a man named Gray, took his wife to Italy.
She inherit a million bucks and when she died it came to me,
I can't help it if I'm lucky." Only wanna be with you.
Ain't Bobby so cool? Only wanna be with you.

4. Sometimes I wonder if it will ever end.
You get so mad at me when I go out with my friends,
Sometimes you're crazy and you wonder why
I'm such a baby, yeah, the Dolphins make me cry.
Well, there's nothing I can do, only wanna be with you.
You can call me your fool, only wanna be with you.
I just want to love you, but you want to wear my ring. Well, there's nothing I can do, I only wanna be with you. You can call me your fool, only wanna be with you.
Verse

G    D7sus4/G    G    D7sus4/G

2. You look at me, you got nothing left to say.

3, 4. See Additional Lyrics

G    D7sus4/G    G    D7sus4/G

I mean and pout at you until I get my way.

G    D7sus4/G    G    D7sus4/G

I won’t dance, you won’t sing.
Only Wanna Be With You

Words and Music by Darius Carlos Rucker, Everett Dean Felber, Mark William Bryan, and James George Sonefeld

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately Fast

G
D7sus4/G
G
D7sus4/G

1. You and me, we come from different worlds.

G
D7sus4/G
G
D7sus4/G

You like to laugh at me when I look at other girls.

G
D7sus4/G
G
D7sus4/G

Sometimes you're crazy and you wonder why

G
D7sus4/G
G
D7sus4/G

I'm such a baby 'cause the Dolphins make me cry. Well, there's
Outro-Chorus

Bm  A  G  A
You're here, there's nothing I fear and I know.

Bm  A  G  Asus4  A  Bm
that my heart will go on. We'll

A  G  A  Bm  F#m7
stay forever this way. You are safe in my heart, and my

G  D  A  D  A  G
heart will go on and on.

A  D  A  G  G6  D
Mm.

109
Verse

2. Love can touch us one time and last for a lifetime.

2 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 1 0 2 0

and never let go till we're gone.

2 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 2 3 0 2 1 0 2 1 2

Love was when I loved you; one true time I hold to.

2 2 2 2 1 2 2 1 3 0 2 1

In my life we'll always go on.

2 2 2 2 1 2 0 2 3 0 0 2 2 2 3 0

Coda

Interlude

F#m7

Esus4  D  Esus4  E

on.

2 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 3 2 2 4 2 2 2 0
Across the distance and spaces between us

A

you have come to show you go on.

Chorus

Near, far, wherever you are, I believe that the heart does go on.

Once more you open the door and you're here in my heart, and my heart will go on and on.

To Coda
My Heart Will Go On
(Love Theme from ‘Titanic’)

from the Paramount and Twentieth Century Fox Motion Picture TITANIC

Music by James Horner
Lyric by Will Jennings

Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3
Intro
Moderately

F♯m7 Esus4 D E A Asus4 Dsus2

F♯m C♯m C♯7 F7 Bm G G6

Verse
A Esus4 Asus4 A E

1. Every night in my dreams I see you, I feel you,

A Esus4 Asus4 Dsus2

that is how I know you go on.

A Esus4 Dsus2
2. I've got sun-shine on a cloud-y day, with my girl. I've even got the month of May with my girl. Talking 'bout talking 'bout talking 'bout my girl. Wool My girl.

That's all I can talk about, is my girl.

**Additional Lyrics**

2. I've got so much honey the bees envy me.
   I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the tree.

3. I don't need no money, fortune or fame.
   I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim.
My Girl
Words and Music by William "Smokey" Robinson and Ronald White

Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

Intro
Slowly
N.C.

Verse

1. I've got sun-shine on a cloud-y
day.

When it's cold out-side,
I've got the mouth of

Chorus

May.

I guess you say, what can make me

feel this way? My girl, talk-ing 'bout my girl.
**Additional Lyrics**

2. Money, well, get back.
I'm all right, Jack.
Keep your hands off my stack.
Money, it's a hit.
But don't give me that do goody good bullshit.
I'm in the high fidelity first class traveling seat,
And I think I need a Lear jet.

3. Money, it's a crime.
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.
Money, so they say.
Money, so they say.
Is the root of all evil today.
But if you ask for a rise, it's no surprise
They're giving none away.
Money
Words and Music by Roger Waters

*Strum Patterns: 4 & 8
*Pick Patterns: 3 & 8

Intro
Moderately (♩♩♩♩)
Bm7

Verse

1. Money, ya get a way.
2, 3. See additional lyrics

Bm7

T
A
B

mf

Play 4 times

way.
Ya get a good job with more pay, and you're o.

Money
it's a
gas.
Grab that cash with both hands and make

km

3 0 0
2 2 0 0
4 2 2 0 2

2 0 2
3 0 3 0
4 2 0 0

2 0 2
I want you to do
Don't you notice how hope-lessly I'm lost?

That's why I'm following you.

Additional Lyrics

2. Walk my way,
And a thousand violins begin to play,
Or it might be the sound of your hello,
That music I hear,
I get misty the moment you're near.

3. On my own,
Would I wander through this wonderland alone,
Never knowing my right foot from my left,
My hat from my glove?
I'm too misty and too much in love.
Misty
Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Erroll Garner

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Slowly

Gmaj7  Dm  G7  Cmaj7  Cm(add9)  F13  Em7  Am7

D7  Bm7  E7  G  C#m(add4)  F#7  A7  Abmaj7

1. Look at me,
I'm as help less as a kit ten up a tree and I feel like I'm

1  0  3  0  3  0  0  2
2  0  2  0  3  0  2  0

2, 3. See Additional Lyrics

Cm(add9)  F13  Gmaj7  Em7  Am7  D7  To Coda

clinging to a cloud, I can't un der stand, I get mist y just hold ing your

1  2  3  1  2  2  2  2
2  0  0  0  0  2  2  2

1. Bm7  E7  Am7  D7
2. G

hand.

Gmaj7  Bm7  E7  Am7  D7

Bridge

Dm  G7

You can say that you're lead ing me on,
but it's just what I
mor - row night but wait! What do I see?

Is she walk - ing back to me?

Yeah, she's walk - ing back to me!

Oh, pretty wom - an.

Additional Lyrics

2. Pretty woman, won't you pardon me?
   Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see;
   Pretty woman, that you look lovely as can be.
   Are you lonely just like me?
Verse

A
F\#m
A

wom-an, don't walk on by; pret-ty wom-an, don't

F\#m
D

make me cry; pret-ty wom-an, don't

E7

walk a-way. Hey, O. K.

If that's the way it must be O. K.

I guess I'll go on home; it's late. There'll be to-
Pretty woman, look my way; Pretty woman,

G7
C
A7
say you'll stay with me. 'Cause I

F#m
Dm
E7
A
need you, I'll treat you right. Come to me

F#m
Dm
E7
baby, be mine tonight.

3. Pretty
Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

Intro
Moderately
N.C.

Verse

A

1. Pretty woman, walking
2. See Additional Lyrics

F♯m

down the street; pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet; pretty

F♯m

down the street; pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet; pretty

A

woman, I don't believe you; you're not the

D

woman, I don't believe you; you're not the

E7

truth. No one could look as good as you.
Additional Lyrics

2. From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Hobby shared the secrets of my soul.
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through ev'rything I dare,
And ev'ry night she kept me from the cold.
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away.
Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find.
And I'd trade all of mv tomorrows for a single yesterdav.
C7  F
blow-in' sad while Bobby sang the blues.

C
windshield wipers slap-pin' time and Bobby clap-pin' hands we fin-ly

G7  C
sang up ev-ry song that driver knew.

Chorus
Free-dom's just an oth-er word for noth-in' left to lose.

G7  C
| Noth-in' ain't worth noth-in'; but it's free.
| Noth-in' left is all she left for me.

93
Me and Bobby McGee
Words and Music by Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

Strum Pattern: 1, 3
Pick Pattern: 1, 3
Verse
Moderately
C

 mf 1. Bust-ed flat in Bat-on Rouge, head-in' for the trains;
2. See Additional Lyrics

G7

feel-in' near-ly fad-ed as my jeans.

Bob-by thumbed a die-sel down just be-fore it rained;

c

took us all the way to New Or-leans.
Additional Lyrics

4. I suppose I could collect my books
   And get on back to school.
Or steal my daddy's cue
And make a living out of playing pool.
Or find myself a rock 'n' roll band
That needs a helping hand.
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face.
You make a first class fool out of me.
But I'm as blind as a fool can be.
You stole my heart, but I love you anyway.
mused, but I feel I'm being used.)

bed, and in the morning kick me in the head.) Oh,

Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.

You led me away from home just to
You led me away from home just to
You led me away from home 'cause you

save you from being alone.
You stole my heart, and that's a
save you from being alone.
You stole my soul, and that's a
didn't want to be alone.
You stole my heart. I couldn't

that's what really hurts.
pain I can do without.

leave you if I tried.

To Coda \( \text{1, 2, 3.} \)
Strum Pattern: 2, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 4

Intro
Moderately

Verse

D                C
G

1. Wake up, Mag-gie, I think I got some-thing to say to you.
   morn-ing sun, when it’s in your face real-ly shows your age.

3. All I need-ed was a friend to lend a guid-ing hand.

It’s late Sep-tem-ber and I real-ly should be,
But that don’t wor-ry me none. In my eyes you’re

But you turned in-to a lov-er, and moth-er what a lov-er! You

back at school.

ev-er-y thing. I know I keep you a-
wore me out.

I laughed at all of your

All you did was wreck my

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Outro
A7

knows, _ Lord knows _ I should've been gone.

D7

You got me hot. _ Lord knows, _ You got me on

A7

been gone. you, babe. Ooh. She got me mess-in' a-round with you, ba-by, you got me

E7

cry - in' _ on the kill ing floor. _ Spoken: Uh! That's all.

D7

A7

E7

[1.]

[2.]

A7

[3.]

Spoken: You got me hot.

Spoken: Uh!
if I'd have fol-lowed, pret-ty ba-by, my first

night, I would've been gone

since my sec-ond turn. Spoken: Yeah. Lord
Killing Floor
By Chester Burnett

Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

A7
I should've quit you long time ago.

D7
I should've quit you, baby, long time ago.

A7
Spoken: Yes, I should've Sung: but you got me mess-in' around with you. Baby, you got me
goin' on the killing floor.

E7
If I'd have
Additional Lyrics

3. Don’t go trying some new fashion,
   Don’t change the color of your hair, mm.
   You always have my unspoken passion,
   Although I might not seem to care.

4. I don’t want clever conversation,
   I never want to work that hard, mm.
   I just want someone that I can talk to;
   I want you just the way you are.

5. I said I love you and that’s forever,
   And this I promise from the heart, mm.
   I could not love you any better,
   I love you just the way you are.
Bridge

G
A
F#m7
B7
I need to know that you will always be

Em7
A7
D
D7
the same old someone that I knew.

Gm7
C7
Am7
D7
What will it take till you believe in me
Verse

A7sus4

D

Bm6

more.

2. I would not leave you

4, 5. See Additional Lyrics

Gmaj7

Bm

D7

Gmaj7

Gm6

in times of trouble, we never could have come this

D

Am7

D7

Gmaj7

Gm6

far, mm. I took the good times,

D

Bm7

G

E7

A7

I'll take the bad times; I'll take you just the way you
Just the Way You Are

Words and Music by Billy Joel

D   Bm6   Gmaj7   Bm   D7   Gm6   Am7   Bm7

E7sus4   E7   A7sus4   G   A7   A   F#m7   B7

Em7   Gm7   C7   C   Bb   Dmaj7

Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 2

Intro
Moderately
N.C.

Verse

D   Bm6

1. Don't go changing
3. See Additional Lyrics

Gmaj7   Bm   D7   Gmaj7   Gm6

to try and please me, you never let me down be -

D   Am7   D7   Gmaj7   Gm6

fore, mm. Don't imagine
laf and a craw-fish pie and file gum-bo, 'cause to

night I'm gonna see my ma cher am io. Pick gui

tar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o, son of a gun, we'll have big

fun on the bay-ou. 2. Thibodaux.

Additional Lyrics

2. Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

3. Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue,
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what we need-o,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
Jambalaya  
(On the Bayou)  
Words and Music by Hank Williams

Strum Pattern: 4  
Pick Pattern: 1  
Verse

Moderately

Chords: C, G7

1. Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh, me gotta
   go pole the pi-rogue down the bay-ou. My Y-

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

Chords: C, G7

3. vonne, the sweet-est one, me oh my oh, son of a
   gun, we'll have big fun on the bay-ou. Jamba-
Additional Lyrics

2. Is he live or dead?
   I see thoughts within his head.
   We’ll just pass him there.
   Why should we even care?

4. Now the time is here
   For Iron Man to spread fear.
   Vengeance from the grave.
   Kills the people he once saved.

Bridge
   Nobody wants him, they just turn their heads.
   Nobody helps him, now he has his revenge.

5. Heavy boots of lead
   Fills his victims full of dread,
   Running as fast as they can.
   Iron Man lives again!
when he travelled time for the future of mankind.

Bridge

No body wants him, he just stares at the world.

Planning his vengeance that he will soon un

furl.
Verse

3. He was turned to steel in the great magnetic field,

4. 5. See Additional Lyrics
Iron Man
Words and Music by Frank Iommi, John Osbourne, William Ward and Terence Butler

Strum Pattern: 2, 5

Intro
Slow Rock
N.C.

play 3 times

| F * Spoken: I am Iron Man. |

*1st time only

Verse

B5 D5 E5 G5 F#5 G5 F#5 G5 D5 E5

1. Has he lost his mind? Can he see or is he blind?
2. See Additional Lyrics

B5 D5 E5 G5 F#5 G5 F#5 G5 D5 E5

Can he walk at all, or if he moves will he fall?

1.
Additional Lyrics

2. And all I could taste is this moment,
   And all I can breathe is your life.
   And sooner or later it's over.
   I just don't wanna miss you tonight.

3. And you can't fight the tears that ain't coming,
   Or the moment of truth in your lies.
   When ev'rything feels like the movies,
   Yeah, you bleed just to know you're alive.
Coda

Interlude

N.C.

1. G  Gmaj7  2. Gmaj7  G

Bm  Bm7  Bm  G  Gmaj7  N.C.

Chorus

Bm  Asus4  Gadd9  Bm

don't want the world to see me 'cause I don't think that they'd
Iris
from the Motion Picture CITY OF ANGELS
Words and Music by John Rzeznik

Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 4

Intro
Steady

Verse
* D5
D5/E G5
Bm

give up for ev - er to touch you 'cause I know that you feel
2., 3., See Additional Lyrics

Asus4 G5
D5 D5/E

me some - how.
You're the clos - est to heav - en that I'll

(4) 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 2

G5
Bm Asus4 G5

ev - er be and I don't wan - na go home right now.

(2) 0 4 4 2 0 4 0 2 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

* Use Pattern 8
In the Mood
By Joe Garland

Strum Pattern: 1, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 3

A
Fast (♩♩♩)

N.C.

G
C
D7
Am7
Eb7
Gm7
Dm7

Bar 1

TAB

Strumming pattern

G
C
D7
Am7
Eb7
G

Pick pattern

G
C
G

Notes

G
C
D7
Am7
Eb7
Gm7
Dm7

Chords

G
C
D7
Am7
Eb7
G

In the Mood
By Joe Garland

Strum Pattern: 1, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 3

A
Fast (♩♩♩)

N.C.

G
C
D7
Am7
Eb7
Gm7
Dm7

Bar 1

TAB

Strumming pattern

G
C
D7
Am7
Eb7
G

Pick pattern

G
C
G

Notes

G
C
D7
Am7
Eb7
Gm7
Dm7

Chords

G
C
D7
Am7
Eb7
G

it isn’t hard to do;
nothing to kill or die for

C Cmaj7 F
and no religion too.
Imagine, all the people

G C G
living life in peace.
You, you may say I’m a dreamer,

F G C Cmaj7 E E7
but I’m not the only one.
I hope some day you’ll join us

F G C Cmaj7 E E7
and the world will be as one.
3. Imagine no poss - be as one.

Additional Lyrics

3. Imagine no possessions,
I wonder if you can;
No need for greed or hunger,
A brotherhood of man.
Imagine all the people sharing all the world.
Imagine
Words and Music by John Lennon

Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 2

Intro
Slowly

C Cmaj7 F

Verse

C Cmaj7 F

1. Imagine there's no heaven,

C Cmaj7 F

it's easy if you try; no hell below us,

C Cmaj7 F

above us only sky. Imagine all the people

Am Dm F

living for today. ah.

G C G C Cmaj7 F

2. Imagine there's no countries,

3. See Additional Lyrics
my faith in you there’d be nothing left for me to do.

Chorus

G Asus4 A Asus2 A
There’d be nothing left for me to do.

B7sus4 B7 C Asus4 D Asus2 A
my faith, if I ever lose my faith, if I ever lose.

B7sus4 B7 C Asus4 D Asus4 D
my faith, if I ever lose my faith in you...

Outro

C A

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Some would say I was a lost man in a lost world.
You could say I lost my faith in the people on TV.
You could say I lost my belief in our politicians.
They all seem like game show hosts to me.

3. I never saw a miracle of science
That didn’t go from a blessing to a curse.
I never saw a military solution
That didn’t always end up as something worse,
But let me say this first:
Bridge

C A Bm7 C#m7
I could be lost inside their

Dmaj7 Esus4 E Bsus2 B
lies without a trace, but every

C#7sus4 C#7 E D E D

time I close my eyes I see your face.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Dsus2 D Bm7 Asus2 A
that didn’t always end up as something worse, but let me say this

Chorus

F#m7 Esus4 E F#7sus4 F#7 G
If I ever lose my faith in you, if I ever lose
You could say all of this and worse, but

Chorus
Asus2 A B7sus4 B7 C

if I ever lose my faith in you

Dsus4 D Asus2 A B7sus4 B7

there'd be nothing left for me to do.

C Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Hey, hey,

Interlude
C A C A C A

(0)
If I Ever Lose My Faith in You
Written and Composed by Sting

Dm    D7    Csus4/D    C+D    Dsus2    D    C    Gsus4    G
Bm7    Asus2    A    B7sus4    B7    Dsus4    C#m7    Dmaj7    Esus4
E    Bsus2    B    C#sus4    C#7    F#m7    F#7sus4    F#7    Asus4

Strum Pattern: 6
Pick Pattern: 2

Intro
Moderately

Verse
Dsus2    D    C    Gsus4    G

1. You could say I lost my faith in science and progress.
2, 3. See Additional Lyrics

Gsus4    G    Dsus2    D    C

You could say I lost my belief in the holy church.

Gsus4    G    Gsus4    G    Dsus2    D    C

You could say I lost my sense of direction...
Additional Lyrics

2. I got a black cat’s bone,
   I got a mojo too,
   I’m John the Conqueror,
   I’m gonna mess with you.
   Gonna make you pretty girls
   Lead me by the hand.
   Then the world will know
   I’m the hoochie coodie man.

3. On the seventh hour,
   And on the seventh day,
   On the seventh month,
   The seven doctors say,
   “He was born for good luck
   And that you’re gonna see.”
   I’ve got seven hundred dollars, baby,
   Don’t you mess with me.
I'm Your Hoochie Coochie Man
Written by Willie Dixon

Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Intro
Slowly
Am

Verse
Am

1. The gyp-sy wom-an told my moth-er be-fore I was born,
2. See Additional Lyrics

"You got a boy-child com-ing, gon-na be a son-of-a gun.
Gon-na make pret-ty wom-en, gon-na make'em jump and shout."

Then the world could know what this was all a-bout. Lord, I'm
feel like this when my baby can’t be found?

I’m

Outro-Chorus

A7

tore down... almost level with the ground...

Well, I’m

D7

tore down... I’m almost level with the ground...

Why’d I

E7  D7 N.C.  A7  Bb7  A7

feel like this when my baby can’t be found?

Additional Lyrics

3. Love you, baby, with all my might.
Love like mine is outta sight.
I’ll lie for you if you want me to.
I really don’t believe that your love is true.
Verse

A7

love you babe, with all my heart and soul.

Bb7  A7

Love like mine, will never grow old.

N.C.

3. See Additional Lyrics

Chorus

D7  A7

tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.

E7  D7  A7

Why'd I feel like this when my baby can't be found?

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Chorus

D7  A7

tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.

Why'd I
Verse

A7

1. Went to the riv-er, to jump in. My ba-by showed up and said, "I will tell you when." Well, I'm

Chorus

D7

A7
tore down, al-most lev-el with the ground...

E7

D7

A7

feel like this when my ba-by can't be found?

2. I
I’m Tore Down

Words and Music by Sonny Thompson

Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 3, 4
Chorus
Moderate Blues (⁄3 3⁄4)

I’m tore down. I’m almost level with the ground...

Why’d I feel like this when my
spice...

So nice, so nice, I got you.

1. N.C.

D.S. al Coda (1st verse)

I feel good...

N.C.

Coda

So good, so good, 'cause I got you.

N.C.

So good, so good, 'cause I got you.

N.C.

rit.

Hey!

Additional Lyrics

2. I feel nice, ah, sugar and spice.
I feel nice, ah, sugar and spice.
So nice, so nice, I got you.
Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately
N.C.

Woo! 1. I feel good. I knew that I would.

2. See Additional Lyrics

A
B

now.
I feel good.

(1) 2 2 2 2 3 5 3 1 2 2 2 2

D7

I knew that I would now.

So good,

1 1 3 1 3 1 3 2 2 2 5 5

To Coda

A7

so good, I got you.

G7

2. I feel nice...

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Additional Lyrics

2. You took advantage of my trust in you when I was so far away.
   I saw you holding lots of other guys and now you got the nerve to say
   That you still want me. Well, that's as may be,
   But you gotta stand trial.

3. The Eiffel Tower and the Taj Mahal are mine to see on clear days.
   You thought that I would need a crystal ball to see right through the haze.
   Well, here's a poke at you. You're gonna choke on it too.
   You're gonna lose that smile.
1. If you think that I don't know about the little tricks you play,
and never see you when deliberately you put things in my way,
well, here's a poke at you. You're gonna choke on it too. You're gonna lose that smile.
Because all the while, I could see for miles and miles. I could see for miles and miles. I can see for miles and miles.
I Can See for Miles
Words and Music by Peter Townshend

Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 3, 5

I know you've deceived me. Now here's a surprise.

I know that you have 'cos there's magic in my eyes.

I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and

Oh yeah.
How High the Moon
from TWO FOR THE SHOW
Words by Nancy Hamilton
Music by Morgan Lewis

Gmaj7   Gm7   C7   Fmaj7   Fm7   Bb9
        4 3 2 4
        3 3 2 3
        2 3 2 3

Eb maj7   Am7b5   D7   Am7   Bm7   G   D7sus4
        3 3 2 3
        3 3 3 2
        2 3 2 3

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 5
Moderately
Verse

Gmaj7

1. Some-where there's (3.) mu-sic, how faint the tune!
   Some-where there's

Fmaj7

heav-on, how high the moon!

There is no

Bb9

moon a-bove when love is far away too,
   'til it comes

Am7b5

true that you love me as I love you.
   Some-where there's

Gmaj7   Am7   D7   Bm7   Bb9   Am7   D7
        2 2 2 3 2 3 2
        3 3 3 2 3 3 2
        2 3 3 2 3 3 2
sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines.

Bridge
Dm  Gm  Dm  Bb7  Dm  Gm  Dm7  G7
Other arms reach out to me, other eyes smile tenderly,

Dm  Gm  Dm7  E7  Am  D7  Gm  C7
still in peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you.

Outro
F  A7  Dm  Gm  Bbm  F  E7
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find, just an old sweet song keeps

Gm  C7  F  Dm  Gm  C7  F  Eb9  F
Georgia on my mind. mind.
Georgia on My Mind

Words by Stuart Gorrell
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

Verse

Slowly

F                      A7                      Dm                            Gm                      Bbm                                  

1. Georgia,              Georgia,                   the whole day through. Just an

TAB
1-2 1-2 1-2 2-0 3-0 1-2 3-0 3-0

F                      E7                      Gm                            C7                      F                      F#7                    Gm                          C7#5

old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.       (Georgia on my mind.)

F                      A7                      Dm                            Gm                      Bbm

Georgia,              Georgia,                   a song of you comes as
whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away

and I'll be okay.

social graces. Think I'll slip on down to the oasis. Oh,

I've got friends in low places.

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong,
   But then, I've been there before.
   Ev'rything's alright, I'll just say goodnight,
   And I'll show myself to the door.
   Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene,
   Just give me an hour and then.
   Well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're livin' in.
slip on down to the oasis. Oh, I've got friends.

in low places.

Guitar Solo

D.S. al Coda

2. Well, I

© Coda

Outro-Chorus

I've got friends in low places where the
fear in his eyes
when I took his glass of champagne

I toasted you, said, "Honey, we may be through, but you'll never bear me complain."

Chorus

"Cause I've got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away and I'll be okay.

Yeah, I'm not big on social graces. Think I'll
Friends in Low Places
Words and Music by Dewayne Blackwell and Earl Bud Lee

Strum Pattern: 1, 6
Pick Pattern: 2, 4
Intro
Moderately

Verse
A
Bb⁷
Bm7
E
Bm7b⁵/D

All on my roots... I showed up in boots... and ruined your black-tie affair...

E

The last one to know... the last one to show... I was the

A

last one you thought you'd see there... And I saw the surprise... and the
Additional Lyrics

2. Little darling, The smiles returning to their faces; Little darling, It seems like years since it’s been here.
3. Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting; Little darling, It seems like years since it’s been clear.
Verse

A

D

E7

1. Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter;

2. See additional lyrics

A

D

E7

little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.

A

Dmaj7

B7/D#

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say,

A

D

A/C# Bm7

A

E7

To Coda ♫

"It's all right."

E7

C

G

D

[1. E7] [2. E7]
Strum Pattern: 2, 6
Pick Pattern: 1

Intro
Moderately

Chorus

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Additional Lyrics

3. Face to face, out in the heat,
   Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry.
   They stack the odds,
   Still we take to the street
   For the kill with the skill to survive.

4. Risin' up, straight to the top,
   Had the guts, got the glory.
   Went the distance,
   Now I'm gonna stop,
   Just a man and his will to survive.
Don't lose your grip—on the dreams of the past, you must fight just to keep them a—

F#m  Bm  A  E
live. It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight, ris'in'

Bm  E  Bm
up to the challenge of our rival. And the last known survivor stalks his

A  E  Bm  D
t prey in the night, and he's watchin' us all with the eye of the

F#m  D
[13.

39
Eye of the Tiger
Theme from ROCKY III
Words and Music by Frank Sullivan and Jim Peterik

Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 2
Verse

Moderate Rock

Verse

1. Ris- in' up, back on the street, did my time, took my chance.
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet, just a

2. So many times it man and his will to survive.

3. Many of us know just how this happens too fast.

You trade your passion for glory.
lives me, nobody seems to care.

additional lyrics

2. I'm gonna pack my suitcase, movin' on down the line.

Oh, I'm gonna pack my suitcase, move on down the line.

Well, there ain't nobody worryin' and there ain't nobody cryin'.
**Everyday (I Have the Blues)**

Words and Music by Peter Chatman

Strum Pattern: 2, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 4

**Intro**

Moderately (♩♩♩♩)

Strum Pattern: 2, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 4

**Chorus**

Strum Pattern: 2, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 4

**To Coda ()**

Strum Pattern: 2, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 4
Coda

Em    C    D    Em
Ev'-ry move you make, ev'-ry step you take, I'll be watch-ing you.

D    G
I'll be watch-ing you.

Additional Lyrics

2. Ev'ry single day, ev'ry word you say,
Ev'ry game you play, ev'ry night you stay,
I'll be watching you.
To Coda

Bridge

Since you've gone, I been lost without a trace,

F

I dream at night I can only see your face. I look around but it's you I can't replace,

F

I feel so cold and I long for your embrace. I keep crying baby baby

Interlude

G

please.

Em
I'll be watching you.
Oh, can't you see you belong to me.
How my poor heart aches.

Verse

with ev'-ry step you take.
3, 4. Ev'-ry move you make,
ev'-ry vow you break,
Every Breath You Take
Written and Composed by Sting

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3

Intro
Moderate Rock

Verse

1. Ev'-ry breath you take, ev'-ry move you make, ev'-ry bond you break,
2. See Additional Lyrics

C
D
G
D
Jenny, Jenny who can I turn to?

(F) F#m D A B F#m D

(Eight six seven five three "O" nine.) For the price of a dime I can

A B F#m D A B

always turn to...

(Eight six seven five three "O" nine.)

A B F#m D A B

Additional Lyrics

2. Jenny, Jenny you're the girl for me.
   You don't know me but you make me so happy.
   I tried to call you before
   But I lost my nerve.
   I tried my imagination
   But I was disturbed.
To Coda

Bridge

C#m

(Eight six seven five three "O" nine.) I got it, (I
got it.)

I got your number on the wall.

C#m

I got it, (I got it.) I got it for a good time, for a

A B N.C.
good time call.

2nd time, D.S. al Coda

F#m

D

A

B

2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 4

1 0 0 2

0 0 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0

1 2 2 2 4 0 2 2 2 4

0

2 0 2 1 0 0 2 0 0 4 0 4 0

1 2 0 3 0 0 2 0 0 4 0 4 0
who saw your name and number on the wall...

Pre-Chorus

I need to make you mine.

Chorus

Eight six seven five three “O” nine.

F♯m D A B F♯m D

A B F♯m D A B
867-5309/Jenny
Words and Music by Alex Call and James Keller

Strum Pattern: 4, 6
Pick Pattern: 5, 6

Intro
Moderately
N.C.

Verse
F#m D A B F#m

1. Jenny, Jenny who can I turn to?
2. See Additional Lyrics

You give me something I can hold on to.

I know you'll think I'm like the others before...
wom-en, they will come and they will go. When the rain wash-es-

G    Fmaj7      G    Fmaj7      G    Fmaj7
you clean you'll know. You'll know.  

G

D.S. al Coda

Am       G       Fmaj7

Additional Lyrics

2. Now, here I go again. I see the crystal visions.
   I keep my visions to myself.
   It's only me who wants to wrap around your dreams.
   And have you any dreams you'd like to sell?
   Dreams of loneliness...
Pre-Chorus

listen carefully to the sound of your loneliness, like a heartbeat, drives you

mad, in the stillness of remembering what you had

and what you lost, and what you had, and what you lost:

Oh, thunder only happens when it's raining:

Players only love you when they're playing:

Say,
Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3
Intro
Moderately
Fmaj7

Verse
Fmaj7
G
Fmaj7

1. Now, here you go again. You say you want your freedom.
2. See Additional Lyrics

Fmaj7
G
Fmaj7

Well, who am I to keep you down?

Fmaj7
G
Fmaj7

It's only right that you should play the way you feel about it. But
Additional Lyrics

2. She's a big teaser.
She took me half the way there.
She's a big teaser.
She took me half the way there, now.

3. Tried to please her.
She only played one night stands.
Tried to please her.
now. She was a day tripper,

1
1 0 3 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0

4 2 0 2 2 3 2 2 0 2 3 2 0 2

long to find out, and I found out.

1.

Bridge

out.

B7

4 2 2 2 2 0 1 4 2 4 2 0 2

To Coda

G\#7

B7

C\#7

B7

play 3 times
Day Tripper

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Strum Pattern: 2, 5
Pick Pattern: 4

Intro

Moderate Rock

E7

Verse

E7

1. Got a good reason
for taking the easy way out.

A7

Got a good reason
for taking the easy way out,
2. This thing called love,
   It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.
   It swings, it jives,
   It shakes all over like a jellyfish.
   I kinda’ like it.
   Crazy little thing called love.

3. I gotta be cool, relax,
   Get hip, get on my tracks.
   Take a backseat, hitchhike,
   And take a long ride on my motor bike
   Until I’m ready.
   Crazy little thing called love.

Additional Lyrics

2. This thing called love,
   It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.
   It swings, it jives,
   It shakes all over like a jellyfish.
   I kinda’ like it.
   Crazy little thing called love.

3. I gotta be cool, relax,
   Get hip, get on my tracks.
   Take a backseat, hitchhike,
   And take a long ride on my motor bike
   Until I’m ready.
   Crazy little thing called love.
Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 3

Intro
Moderately (♩♩♩♩)
D

Verse
D

1. This thing called love
I

G7

just can't handle it._ This thing called love,
I must get

To Coda (†)

D
Bb C D

round to it._ I ain't ready._ Crazy little thing called love.
some day you'd leave me for somebody new.

Bridge
C
C#7
G

Wor-ry, why do I let my self wor-ry,

A7
D
D7

wond'rin' what in the world did I do?

Outro
G
E7
Am

Crazy, for think-ing that my love could hold you.

C
Bm
Am
G#7
Am
D7
G

cra-zy for try-in', cra-zy for cry-in', and I'm cra-zy for lovin' you.
Crazy

Words and Music by Willie Nelson

Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse
Moderately Slow

G

E7 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Am

D7 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

D+ 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

G#7 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Crazy, crazy for feelin' so lonely, I'm

D7

G 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

D+ 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

G 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

G#7 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Am 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

D7 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Crazy, crazy for feelin' so blue.

G

E7 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Am

I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted, and then
Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I'm goin' away, baby,
   And I won't be back 'til fall.
   Well, I'm goin' away, baby,
   And I won't be back 'til fall.
   Well, if I find me a good girl,
   I won't, I won't be back at all.
   Hear what I say.

Repeat and Fade
C.C. Rider
Words and Music by Chuck Willis

Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 1, 4

[Music notation and chord symbols]

Verse
G
1. I said C. C. Rider, oh
2. See Additional Lyrics

[Music notation and chord symbols]

C7
C. C. Rider, oh see

[Music notation and chord symbols]
step on my face, steal my car, slander my name all over the place; I do anything that you want to do but uh-huh, honey, lay off of my shoes. Now don't you step on my blue suede shoes. You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. 3. You can shoes.
Blue Suede Shoes

Words and Music by Carl Lee Perkins

Verse
Brightly

G

mf 1. Well, it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready now

Strum Pattern: 2, 3
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

Chorus

G7

Go, cat, go but don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

D7

do any thing but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Verse

G

2. Well, you can knock me down, burn my house.
you get the best of my love, the best of my love.

Additional Lyrics

2. Beautiful faces an' loud empty places, look at the way we live:
   Wastin' our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give.
   That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above.
   But here in my heart I give you the best of my love.

3. But ev'ry morning I wake up and worry what's gonna happen today.
   You see it your way and I see it mine but we both see it slippin' away.
   You know we always had each other, baby. I guess that wasn't enough;
   Oh, oh, but here in my heart I give you the best of my love.
F

--- you get the best of my love.

Oo, I'm goin'

Cmaj7

back in time an' it's a sweet dream.

It was a

Fm

qui et night and I would be alright if I could go on sleeping. 3. But

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Outro-Chorus

G

Whoo, love, sweet darlin',

whoa.

F

you get the best of my love, the best of my love. Sweet dar -
Dm7  Em7  F  Cmaj7  C

--- but the words come out too rough. I know you were tryin' to

Fmaj7  Cmaj7  C

give me the best of your love. (Whoa,

Chorus

C  F

--- You get the best of my love, you get the best of my

love. (Whoa, sweet dar - lin')

sweet dar - You get the best of my love,

(Whoa, sweet dar - lin')
Best of My Love

Words and Music by John David Souther, Don Henley and Glenn Frey

Strum Pattern: 1, 2
Pick Pattern: 2, 3

Intro

Moderately Slow

Cmaj7add2 Cmaj7add2 C Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 F

Verse

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Fmaj7

Every night I'm lyin' in bed holdin' you close in my dreams:

1. Every night I'm lyin' in bed holdin' you close in my dreams:
2, 3. See Additional Lyrics

Cmaj7 C

Cmaj7 C

Cmaj7 C

Cmaj7 C

Cmaj7 C

Cmaj7 C
fly,

D7          C
all your life,

G          A7
you were only waiting for this

C/D
moment to arise.

G
Verse

G Am

Blackbird singing in the
dead of night.

C D7

Take these broken wings and learn to
to be free.

Chorus
F  C  Dm  C  Bb6  C
Black - bird  fly,

F  C  Dm  C  Bb6  A7
black - bird  fly,

D7sus4  D7  G
into the light of a dark black night.
All your life,
All your life,
you were only waiting for this
you were only waiting for this
moment to arise.

C G A7 C/D

G C G A7 C/D
Intro
Moderately

Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Verse

G

Am

1. Blackbird singing in the dead of night.

2. Blackbird singing in the dead of night.

G

C

D7

Em

Take these broken wings and learn to fly.
Take these sunk en eyes and learn to see.

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STRUM AND PICK PATTERNS

This chart contains the suggested strum and pick patterns that are referred to by number at the beginning of each song in this book. The symbols n and v in the strum patterns refer to down and up strokes, respectively. The letters in the pick patterns indicate which right-hand fingers plays which strings.

- p = thumb
- i = index finger
- m = middle finger
- a = ring finger

For example, Pick Pattern 2 is played: thumb - index - middle - ring

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You can use the 3/4 Strum or Pick Patterns in songs written in compound meter (6/8, 9/8, 12/8, etc.). For example, you can accompany a song in 6/8 by playing the 3/4 pattern twice in each measure.
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