

Summer Songbook

1. City of New Orleans
2. Leaving of Liverpool
3. Bad Moon/Down Down.
4. Five Foot Two Medley
5. Dedicated Follower Of Fashion
6. Banana Boat Song
7. Green Door
8. Sailing
9. Sunny Afternoon
10. Sloop John B
11. Urban Spaceman
12. Come Up And See Me.
13. Rudy/Tide Is High
- 14a. Take This Hammer or
- 14b. Pay Me My Money Down
15. Rawhide
16. San Francisco Bay
- 17a. Hallelujah
- 17b. The Water Is Wide
18. Valerie
19. Delilah
20. Wagon Wheel

City Of New Orleans - Steve Goodman



C **G** **C**
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Am **F** **C** **G7**
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
C **G** **C**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Am **G** **C**
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

Am
All along the southbound odyssey
Em
The train pulls out at Kankakee
G **D**
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

Am
Passin' trains that have no names,
Em
Freight yards full of old black men
G **G7** **C**
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

F **G** **C**
Good morning America how are you?
Am **F** **C**
Don't you know me I'm your native son,
G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,
Bb **F** **G** **C**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

C **G** **C**
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car
Am **F** **C** **G7**
Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score
C **G** **C**
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am **G** **C**

Feel the wheels a grumblin' neath the floor

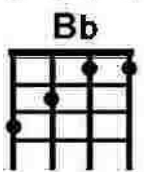
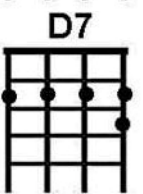
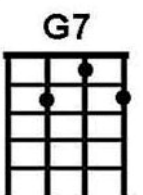
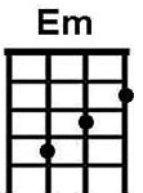
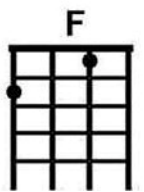
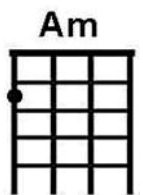
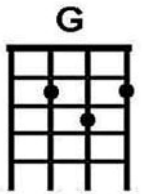
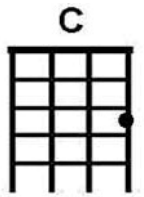
Am
And the sons of pullman porters

Em
And the sons of engineers

G **D**
Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel

Am **Em**
Mothers with their babes a sleep A rockin to the gentle beat

G **G7** **C**
And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel



F **G** **C**
 Good morning America how are you?
Am **F** **C**
 Don't you know me I'm your native son,
G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
 I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,
Bb **F** **G** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

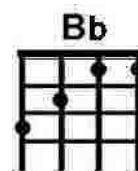
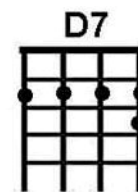
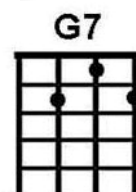
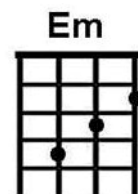
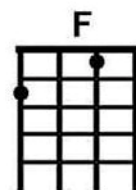
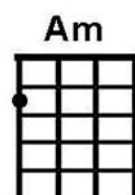
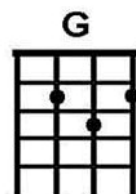
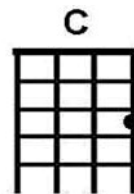
C **G** **C**
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C** **G7**
 Changin' cars in Memphis Tennessee
C **G** **C**
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am **G** **C**
 Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin down to the sea

Am
 And all the towns and people seem
Em
 To fade into a bad dream
G **D**
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
 The conductor sings his song again
Em
 The passengers will please refrain
G **G7** **C**
 This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues

Chorus

C7

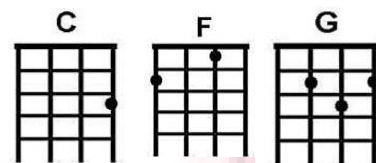
Chorus



The Leaving Of Liverpool - Traditional

Sheet 1

^C Farewell to Prince's Landing Stage,
^C River Mersey fare thee well
^C I am bound for California
^C A place I know right well



Chorus:

^G So fare thee well, my own true love
^C When I return united we will be
^C It's not the leaving of Liverpool that's grieving me
^C But my darling when I think of thee

^C I'm bound off for California
^C By the way of stormy Cape Horn
^C And I'm bound to write you a letter, love
^C When I am homeward bound

Chorus:

^C I have signed on a Yankee Clipper ship
^C Davy Crockett is her name
^C And Burgess is the Captain of her
^C And they say she's a floating shame

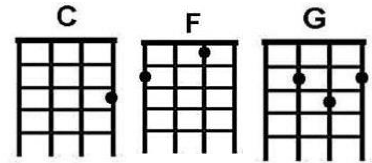
Chorus:

^C I have shipped with Burgess once before
^C And I think I know him well
^C If a man's a seaman, he can get along
^C If not, then he's sure in Hell



The Leaving Of Liverpool (Cont)

Sheet 2



Chorus:

*^G So fare thee well, ^F my own true love ^C
^C When I return united we will be ^G
^C It's not the leaving of Liverpool that's ^F grieving me ^C
^C But my darling when I think of thee. ^G ^C*

*^C Farewell to lower Frederick Street ^F ^C
^C Ensign Terrace and Park Lane ^G
^C For I think it will be a long, long time ^F ^C
^C Before I see you again ^G ^C*

Chorus:

*^C Oh the sun is on the harbour, love ^F ^C
^C And I wish I could remain ^G
^C For I know it will be a long, long time ^F ^C
^C Till I see you again ^G ^C*

Chorus:

Chorus:



Bad Moon Rising/Down Down

G D7 C G D7 C G
I see a bad moon arising. I see trouble on the way

G D7 C G D7 C G
I see earthquakes and lightnin'. I see bad times today

Chorus:-

C G
Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life

D7 C G
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D7 C G D7 C G
I hear hurricanes a-blowing. I know the end is coming soon

G D7 C G D7 C G
I fear rivers over flowing. I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus:-

G D7 C G D7 C G
Hope you have got your things together. Hope you are quite prepared to die

G D7 C G D7 C G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather. One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus x 2:- Then Into Down Down

G
Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

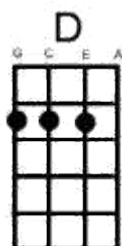
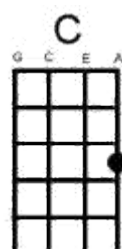
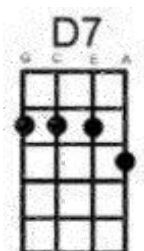
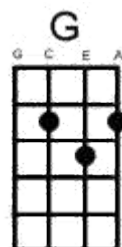
Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down

C
I want all the world to see

G
To see you're laughing and you're laughing at me

C
I can take it all from you

D (D7) G
Again, again, again, again, again, again get deeper and down





Bad Moon Rising/Down Down – Page 2

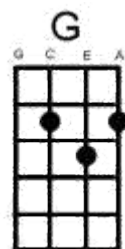
G

Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down

C

I have all the ways you see

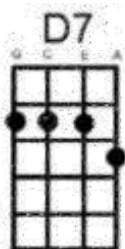


G

To keep you guessing stop your messing with me

C

You'll be back to find your way



D

(D7)

G

Again, again, again, again, again, again, again get deeper and down

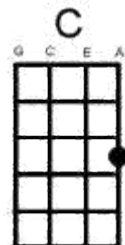
G

Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down

C

I have found out you see

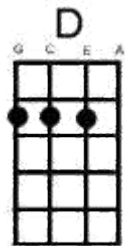


G

I know what you're doing, what you're doing to me

C

I'll keep on and say to you



D

(D7)

G

Again, again, again, again, again, again, again get deeper and down

G

Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down. Repeat with slow fade

Then back into Bad Moon Rising : - 1st Verse then Chorus x2

D7

C

G

There's a bad moon on the rise – Down down, deeper and down

D7

C

G

There's a bad moon on the rise – Down down, deeper and down

D7

C

G !STOP!

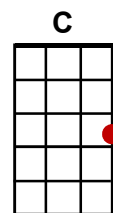
G

There's a bad moon on the rise – Down down, deeper and down!

Five Foot Two Medley

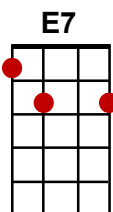
First time: Solo Intro.
Second time: Everyone play Intro.

Intro: C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7



C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh what those five feet could do

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

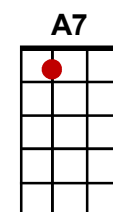


C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those

D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

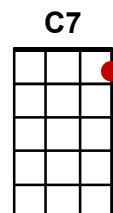
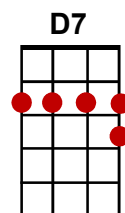
E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7 G7 [Stop]
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her



C E7 A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?



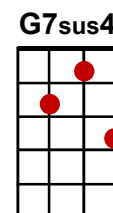
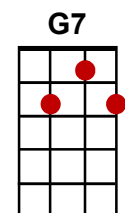
C
Yes, sir, that's my baby

G7
No, sir, don't mean maybe

C G7
Yes sir, that's my baby now

C
Yes, ma'm, we've decided

G7
No, ma'm, we won't hide it



C
Yes, ma'm, you're invited now

C7 F D7 G7 G7sus4 / G7 /
By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

C
Yes, sir, that's my baby

G7
No, sir, don't mean maybe

C C
Yes, sir, that's my baby now



Five Foot Two Medley (Cont'd)

Am Bbdim G7 **Am Bbdim G7**
Ain't she sweet, see her coming down the street

C E7 A7 A7+5
Now I ask you very confidentially

D7 G7 C
Ain't she sweet?

Am Bbdim G7 **Am Bbdim G7**
Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice

C E7 A7 A7+5
Now I ask you very confidentially

D7 G7 C
Ain't she nice?

C7 F9 C
Just cast an eye in her direction

C7 F9 C Dm G7
Oh, me, oh, my, ain't that perfection?

Am Bbdim G7 **Am Bbdim G7**
I re..... peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?

C E7 A7 A7+5
And I ask you very confidentially

D7 G7 C
Ain't she sweet?

C [Stop] E7 [Stop] A7 [Stop]
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh what those five feet could do

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

C [Stop] E7 [Stop] A7 [Stop]
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those

D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

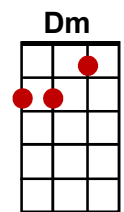
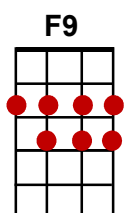
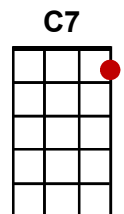
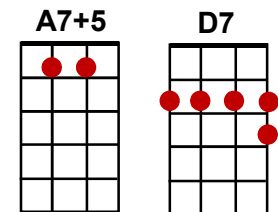
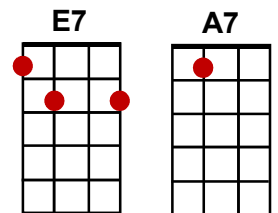
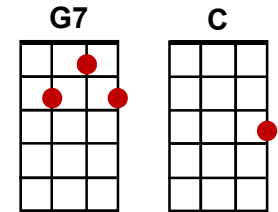
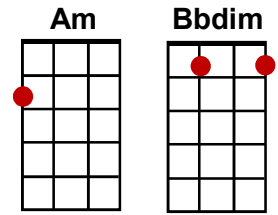
E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7 G7 [Stop]
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her

C E7 A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 D7 G7
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my,

D7 G7 C C↓ G7↓ C↓ *then finish with solo rundown outro*
Anybody seen my gal?

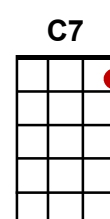
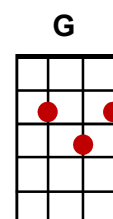
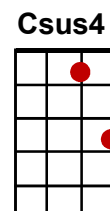
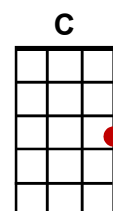


Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

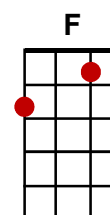
Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro : C↓ C↓ Csus4↓ Csus4↓ C↓ C↓ Csus4↓ Csus4↓ C↓

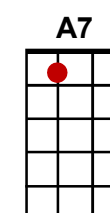
N/C G C
They seek him here, they seek him there
G C C7
His clothes are loud but never square
F C A7
It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best
D7 G C/ Csus4/ C
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



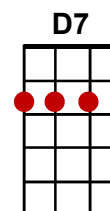
G C
And when he does his little rounds
G C C7
Round the boutiques of London town
F C A7
Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends
D7 G C/ Csus4/ C
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



G C
Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)
F C/ Csus4/ C
He thinks he is a flower to be looked at
F C A7
And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight
D7 G C/ Csus4/ C
He feels a dedicated follower of fashion



G C
Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)
F C/ Csus4/ C
There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery
F C A7
One week he's in polka dots, the next week he's in stripes
D7 G C/ Csus4/ C
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



Cont'd

Dedicated Follower Of Fashion (Cont'd)

G C
They seek him here, they seek him there

G C C7
In Regent Street and Leicester Square

F C A7
Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on

D7 G C/ Csus4/ C
Each one a dedicated follower of fashion

G C
Oh yes he is (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he is (*oh yes he is*)

F C/ Csus4/ C
His world is built round discotheques and parties

F C A7
This pleasure seeking individual always looks his best

D7 G C/ Csus4/ C
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

G C
Oh yes he is (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he is (*oh yes he is*)

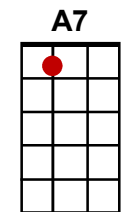
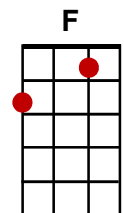
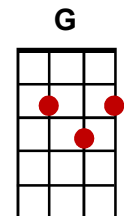
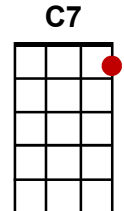
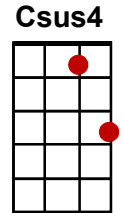
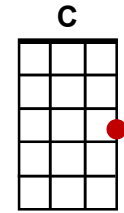
F C/ Csus4/ C
He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly

F C A7
In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be

D7 G C A7
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

D7 G C A7
He's a dedicated follower of fashion

D7 G C↓ C↓ Csus4↓ Csus4↓ C↓
He's a dedicated follower of fashion



Banana Boat Song

Count: 1...2...3...4... then sing

Start slowly with single downstrokes

C↓ G7↓ C↓
Day-o, day-ay-ay-o
C↓ C↓ G7↓ C↓
Daylight come and me wanna go home
C↓ G7↓ C↓
Day, me say day-ay-ay-o
C↓ C↓ G7↓ C↓
[Stop]
Daylight come and me wanna go home

N/C

Work all night on a drink a' rum
C G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Stack banana till the mornin' come
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C G7
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana
C G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

G7
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana
C G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C
Lift six han', seven han', eight han' bunch
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C G7 C
Day-o, day-ay-ay-o
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home
G7 C
Day, me say day-ay-ay-o
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C
A beautiful bunch a' ripe banana
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Hide the deadly black tarantula
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C G7
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana
C G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

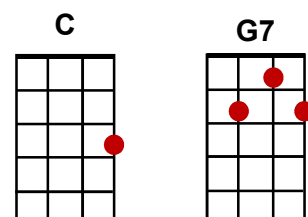
G7
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana
C G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C
Lift six han', seven han', eight han' bunch
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C G7 C
Day-o, day-ay-ay-o
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home
G7 C
Day, me say day-ay-ay-o
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home
G7 C
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Slow
down

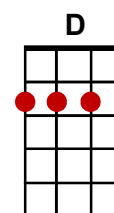
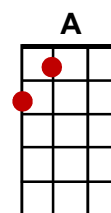


Green Door

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

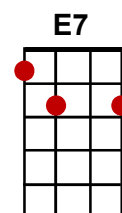
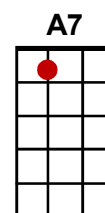
Intro: Rolling Athen Sing

A D A A7
Midnight, one more night without sleeping
D A
Watching, till the morning comes creeping
E7 D A
Green door, what's that secret you're keeping



A D A A7
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door
D A
Don't know what they're doing, but they laugh a lot behind the green door
E7 D A
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door

A D A A7
Knocked once, tried to tell them I'd been there
D A
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there
E7 D A
Wonder, just what's going on in there



(Sing this verse first time only)

A D A A7
Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud behind the green door
D A
When I said Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door
E7 D A
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door
E7 D A A (Then repeat song from the first verse)

(Sing this verse second time)

A D A A7
Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud behind the green door
D A
When I said Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door
E7 D A A
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door
E7 D A E7↓ A↓
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door GREEN DOOR

Sailing - Sutherland Bros (as sung by Rod Stewart)



Intro: Bb/// C///, Bb/// C/ G7/

I am sailing, I am sailing,

home again 'cross the sea.

I am sailing, stormy waters,

to be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying,

like a bird 'cross the sky.

I am flying, passing high clouds,

to be with you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me

thro' the dark night, far away,

I am dying, forever trying,

to be with you, who can say.

Kazoo Break: F/// Am/// G/// Am///, F/// Am/// G/// G7///

Can you hear me, can you hear me,

thro' the dark night far away.

I am dying, forever trying,

to be with you, who can say.

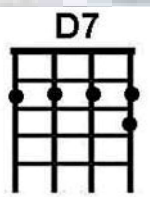
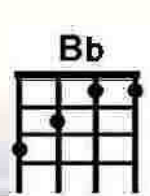
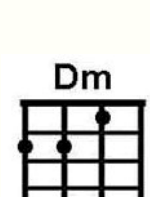
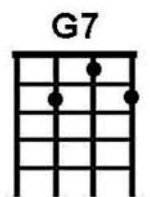
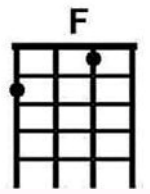
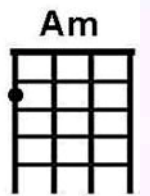
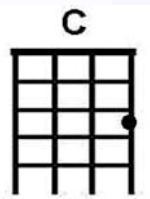
We are sailing, we are sailing,

home again 'cross the sea.

We are sailing stormy waters,

to be near you, to be free.

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free. (3 Times - slowing on last)





Sunny Afternoon

Intro:-

D C B Bb A G F E

A
E
C
G

7 7 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 2 7 7 5 5 4 4

x2

Dm / F / G7 / Bb7 / A / A7 / A7+5 / A /

Dm C

The tax man's taken all my dough

F C

And left me in my stately home

A A7 Dm

Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

Dm C

And I can't sail my yacht

F C

He's taken everything I've got

A A7 Dm

All I've got's this sunny afternoon

D D7 G7

Save me; save me; save me from this squeeze

C F A7

I got a big fat mamma trying to break me

Dm G7 Dm G7 C7

And I love to live so pleasantly; Live this life of luxury

F A7 Dm F G7 Bb7

Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

A/ G/ F/ E/ D/ C/ B/ Bb/ A/ G/ F/ E/
Dm F G7 A7 Dm F G7 Bb7 Dm F G7 A7

In the Summertime. In the Summertime. In the Summertime

Dm C

My girlfriend's run off with my car

F C

And gone back to her ma and pa

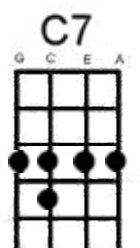
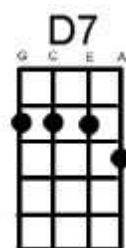
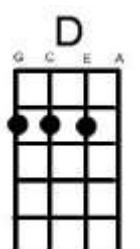
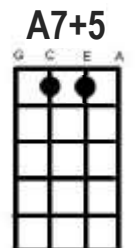
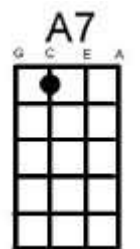
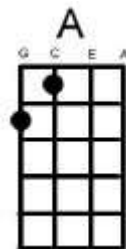
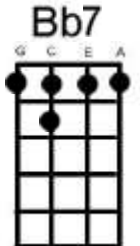
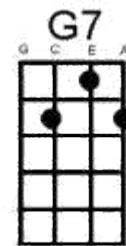
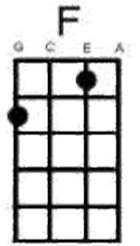
A A7 Dm

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty

Dm C
Now I'm sitting here

F C
Sipping at my ice cool beer

A A7 Dm
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon





D **D7** **G7**
Help me; help me; help me sail away

C **F** **A7**
Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay

Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
'Cos I love to live so pleasantly; Live this life of luxury

F **A7** **Dm** **F** **G7** **Bb7**
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

A/ **G/ F/ E/** **D/** **C/ B/ Bb/** **A/** **G/ F/ E/**
Dm **F G7 A7** **Dm** **F G7 Bb7** **Dm** **F G7 A7**
In the Summertime. In the Summertime. In the Summertime

D **D7** **G7**
Save me; save me; save me from this squeeze

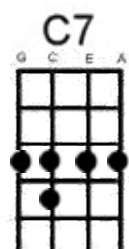
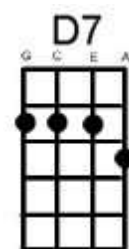
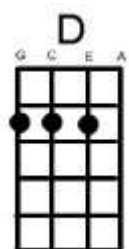
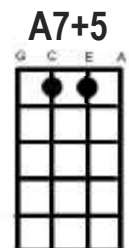
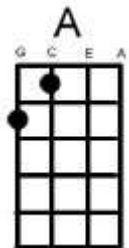
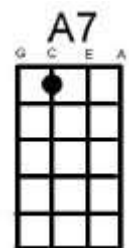
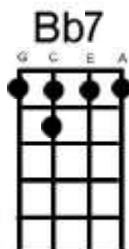
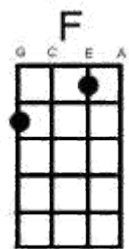
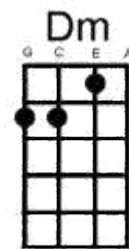
C **F** **A7**
I got a big fat mamma trying to break me

Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
And I love to live so pleasantly; Live this life of luxury

F **A7** **Dm** **F** **G7** **Bb7**
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

A/ **G/ F/ E/** **D/** **C/ B/ Bb/** **A/** **G/ F/ E/**
Dm **F G7 A7** **Dm** **F G7 Bb7** **Dm** **F G7 A7**
In the Summertime. In the Summertime. In the Summertime

D/ **C/ B/ Bb/** **A/** **G/ F/ E/**
Dm **F G7 Bb7** **Dm** **F G7 A7** **Dm**
In the Summertime. In the Summertime

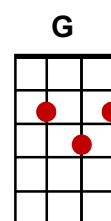


Sloop John B

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

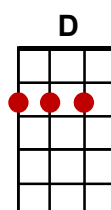
Intro: **Rolling G** then sing

G
We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
D
Around Nassau town, we did roam
G C Am
Drinking all night, got into a fight
G D G G
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home



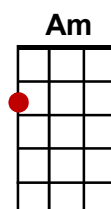
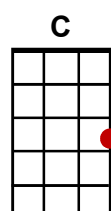
G*
Chorus: So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
D
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
G C Am
I wanna go home, I wanna go home
G D G* G
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

G
The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk
D
The constable had to come and take him away
G C Am
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone
G D G G
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home



Repeat Chorus:

G
The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits
D
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
G C Am
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home?
G D G G
This is the worst trip I've ever been on



Cont'd

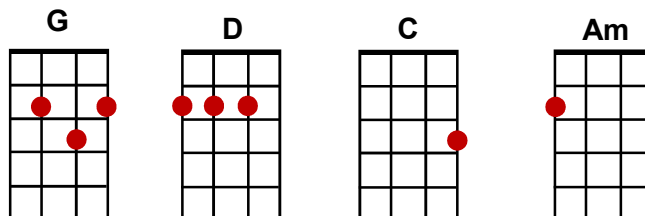
Sloop John B (Cont'd)

Chorus: ^G So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
^D Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
^G I wanna go home, I wanna go home ^C ^{Am}
^G I feel so broke up, ^D I wanna go home ^G ^G

^G **[Stop]**
 So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
 I wanna go home, I wanna go home
^G I feel so broke up, ^G I wanna go home ^G

^G So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
^D Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
^G I wanna go home, I wanna go home ^C ^{Am}
^G I feel so broke up, ^D I wanna go home ^G ^G
^G I feel so broke up, ^D I wanna go home ^G ^G

<----- *Slow Down last line* ----->



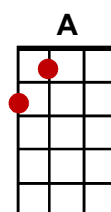
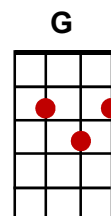
INTERVAL

I'm the Urban Spaceman

Count: 1...2...3...4... *play Intro*

Intro: **Rolling G** *then sing*

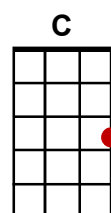
G **A** **C** **D** **G**
I'm the Urban Spaceman, baby, I've got speed, I've got everything I need,
G **A** **C** **D** **G**
I'm the Urban Spaceman, baby, I can fly, I'm a supersonic guy,
Em **C** **G**
I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain,
C **G** **A** **D**
If you were to knock me down, I'd just get up again,
G **A** **C** **D** **G**
I'm the Urban Spaceman baby, I'm making out, I'm all about.



Kazoo instrumental: *Play chords from first 2 lines*

G **A** **C** **D** **G**
G **A** **C** **D** **G**

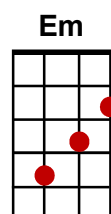
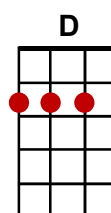
Em **C** **G**
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face
C **G** **A** **D**
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place



Kazoo instrumental: *Play chords from the last line only*

G **A** **C** **D** **G**

G **A** **C** **D** **G**
I'm the Urban Spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean, know what I mean
G **A** **C** **D** **G**
I'm the Urban Spaceman, as a lover second to none, it's a lot of fun
Em **C** **G**
I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob
C **G** **A** **D**
I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube,
G **A**
I'm the Urban Spaceman baby, here comes the twist
C **D** **G** [Stop] (*Silently count 2 3 4*)
I don't exist.
C **D** **G** [Stop] (*Silently count 2 3 4*)
I don't exist.
C **D** **G** **G**↓ **C**↓ **G**↓
I don't exist.





Come Up And See Me (Make Me Smile)

(No Chord) F C G

You've done it all, you've broken every code

F C G
And pulled the rebel to the floor

F C G
You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say

F C G
For only metal, what a bore

F C F C G
Blue eyes, blue eyes. How can you tell so many lies?

Dm F C G
Come up and see me, make me smile

Dm F C G!STOP!
I'll do what you want, running wild.

(No Chord) F C G
There's nothing left, all gone and run away

F C G
Maybe you'll tarry for a while?

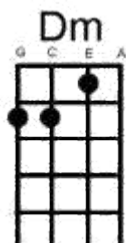
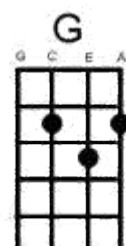
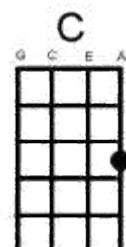
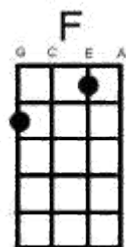
F C G
It's just a test, a game for us to play

F C G
Win or lose, it's hard to smile

F C F C G
Resist, resist. It's from yourself you have to hide

Dm F C G
Come up and see me, make me smile

Dm F C G!STOP!
I'll do what you want, running wild.





(No Chord) F C G
There ain't no more, you've taken everything

F C G
From my belief in Mother Earth

F C G
Can you ignore my faith in everything?

F C G
'Cos I know what faith is and what it's worth

F C F C G
Away, away. And don't say maybe you'll try

Dm F C G
To come up and see me, make me smile

Dm F C G!STOP!
I'll do what you want, running wild.

F C
Ooh-ooh, la-la-la

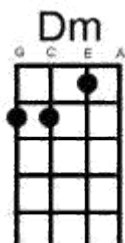
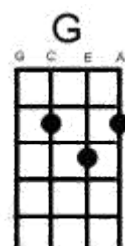
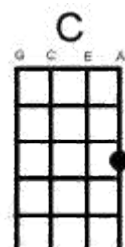
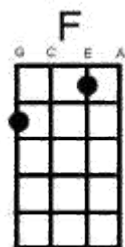
F C
Ooh-ooh, la-la-la

G Dm
Ooooooooooh, Woh-ho

F C G
Come up and see me, make me smile

Dm F C G!STOP!
I'll do what you want, running wild.

To end, repeat from 'Ooh-ooh...'



The Tide Is High / Rudy

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: C C F G C C F G

C Stop your messing around (aaah aaah)

C Better think of your future (aaah aaah)

C Time you straightened right out

F G C C F G
Creating problems in town (aaah aaah)

C F G
Rudy, a message to you

C F G
Rudy, a message to you

C F G
The tide is high but I'm holding on

C F G
I'm gonna be your number one

C F G C
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that

F G
Oh, no...oh

C F G
It's not the things you do that tease and wound me bad

C F G
But it's the way you do the things you do to me

C F G C
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that

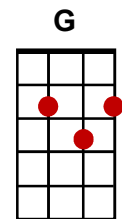
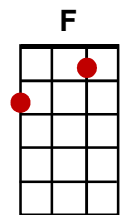
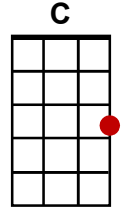
F G
Oh, no...oh

C Stop your fooling around (aaah aaah)

C Time you straightened right out (aaah aaah)

C Better think of your future

F G C C F G
Or else you'll wind up in jail (aaah aaah)



Cont'd

The Tide Is High / Rudy (Cont'd)

C F G
 Rudy, a message to you
C F G
 Rudy, a message to you

C F G
 The tide is high but I'm holding on
C F G
 I'm gonna be your number one
C F G C
 I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that
F G
 Oh, no...oh

C F G
 Every girl wants you to be her man
C F G
 But I'll wait my dear 'til it's my turn
C F G C
 I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that
F G
 Oh, no...oh

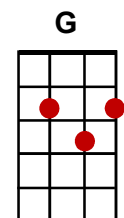
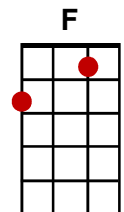
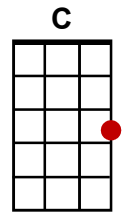
C F G
 Rudy, a message to you
C F G
 Rudy, a message to you

(Men: keep singing these two lines
until the women finish their two verses)

C F G
 The tide is high but I'm holding on
C F G
 I'm gonna be your number one
C F G C
 I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that
F G
 Oh, no...oh

C F G
 The tide is high but I'm holding on
C F G
 I'm gonna be your number one
C F G C
 I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that
F G
 Oh, no...oh

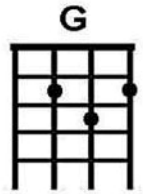
Outro: C C F G C C F G C↓



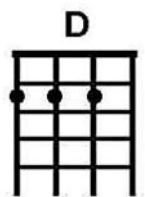
Take this hammer - Ledbelly



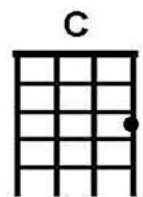
Take this ^Ghammer, (Huh) carry it to the ^Dcaptain (Huh)
Take this hammer, (Huh) carry it to the ^Gcaptain (Huh)
Take this hammer, (Huh) carry it to the (slow) ^Ccaptain ^{C+2}.... (Huh)
Tell him I'm ^Ggone (Huh)
You can tell him I'm ^Ggone (Huh).



If he ^Gasks you, (Huh) was I ^Drunnin' (Huh)
If he asks you, (Huh) was I ^Grunnin' (Huh)
If he asks you, (Huh) was I (Slow) ^Crunnin' ^{C+2}.... (Huh)
Tell him I was ^Gflyin' (Huh)
Tell him I was ^Gflyin' (Huh).

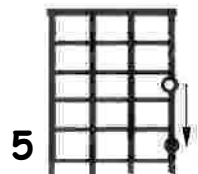


If he ^Gasks you, (Huh) was I ^Dlaughin' (Huh)
If he asks you, (Huh) was I ^Dlaughin' (Huh)
If he asks you, (Huh) was I (Slow) ^Claughin' ^{C+2}.... (Huh)
Tell him I was ^Gcryin' (Huh)
Tell him I was ^Gcryin' (Huh).



I don't ^Gwant no, (Huh) cornbread and ^Dmolasses (Huh)
I don't want no, (Huh) cornbread and ^Gmolasses (Huh)
I don't want no, (Huh) cornbread and (Slow) ^Cmolasses ^{C+2}.... (Huh)
Cos it hurts my ^Gpride (Huh)
Well, It hurts my ^Gpride (Huh).

C up 2 Frets



Take this ^Ghammer, (Huh) carry it to the ^Dcaptain (Huh)
Take this hammer, (Huh) carry it to the ^Gcaptain (Huh)
Take this hammer, (Huh) carry it to the ^Ccaptain ^{C+2}.... (Huh)
Tell him I'm ^Ggone (Huh)
Tell him I'm ^Ggone (Huh).

Repeat Last Verse.

Pay me my Money down - Traditional/Bruce Springsteen

C

I thought I heard the captain say

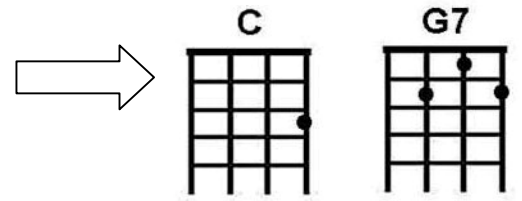
G7

Pay me my money down

Tomorrow is our sailing day

C

Pay me my money down



Chorus

C

Pay me, pay me

G7

Pay me my money down

Pay me or go to jail

C

Pay me my money down

(Silent count 1, 2, 3, 4)

Soon as the boat was clear of the bar

Pay me my money down

He knocked me down with a spar

Pay me my money down.

If I were a rich mans son,

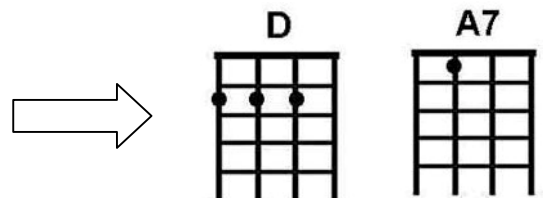
Pay me my money down,

I'd sit on the river and watch her run,

Pay me my money down

Key Change (Count 1-2-1234)

A7



D,

Well I wish I was, Mr Gates

A7

Pay me my money down,

He hauls his money round in crates,

D

Pay me my money down,

Well 40 days and nights at sea

Pay me my money down,

The captain worked every dollar out of me,

Pay me my money down

Rawhide

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: **Rolling** **Dm** *then sing*

Dm
Rollin', rollin', rollin' (x4) Rawhide

Dm
Rollin', rollin', rollin', though the streams are swollen

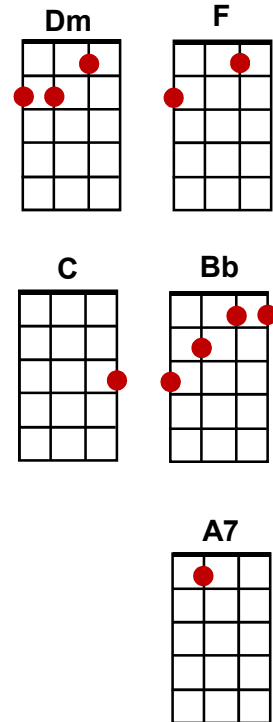
F
Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide

Dm **C** **Dm**
Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather

C **Bb** **A7** **A7**
Wishin' my gal was by my side

Dm **C** **Dm**
All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin'

C **Dm** **C** **Dm** **Dm**
Are waitin' at the end of my ride.



Chorus: **Dm** **A7**
Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on
Dm **A7**
Move 'em on, head 'em up Rawhide
Dm **A7**
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
Bb **A7** **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Rawhide

Dm
Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're disapprovin',

F
Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide

Dm **C** **Dm**
Don't try to understand them, just rope and throw and brand 'em

C **Bb** **A7** **A7**
Soon we'll be livin' high and wide

Dm **C** **Dm**
My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin'

C **Dm** **C** **Dm** **Dm**
Be waitin' at the end of my ride.

Repeat Chorus:



Rawhide (Cont'd)

Dm

Rollin', rollin', rollin', though the streams are swollen

F

Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide

Dm

C

Dm

Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather

C

Bb

A7

A7

Wishin' my gal was by my side

Dm

C

Dm

All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin'

C

Dm

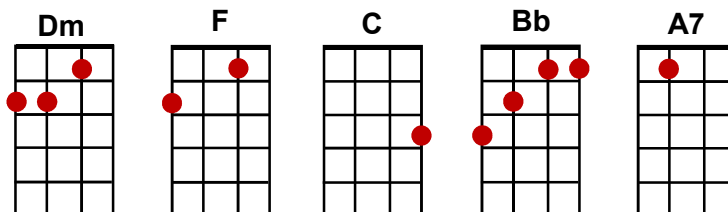
C

Dm

Dm

Are waitin' at the end of my ride.

Chorus: **Dm** Move 'em on, **A7** head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on
Dm Move 'em on, **A7** head 'em up Rawhide
Dm Cut 'em out, **A7** ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
Bb Cut 'em out, **A7** ride 'em in, **Dm** Rawhide **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**
Dm **Dm** **Dm** **Dm** Rawhide
Dm **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**↓ [Stop]
 Rawhide
Shout
 RAWHIDE

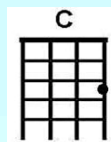


San Francisco Bay Blues - Jesse Fuller



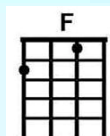
C / F / C / C7 / F / F / C / C7 / F / F / C / A / D / D / G7 / G7 /

I got the blues for my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,

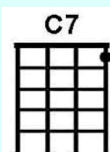


(Where) the ocean liners, they aren't so far away.

didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl ever have had,

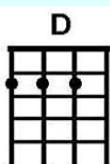


Said goodbye, had to take a cry, I wanna lay down and die.



I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.

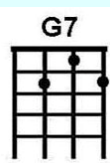
If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind.



If I ever get back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day,

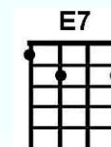
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

(Kazoo break) Chords as previous verse



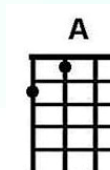
Sittin' down lookin' from my back door, wondrin' which way to go,

The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.



Think I'll catch me a freight train, 'cause I'm feelin' blue,

I'll ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.



Meanwhile, livin' in the city, thinkin' I'll go insane,

Thought I heard my baby's voice, the way she used to call my name.

If I ever get back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day,

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay, hey hey, (repeat line)

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

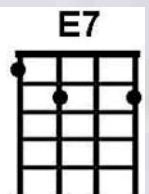
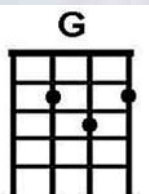
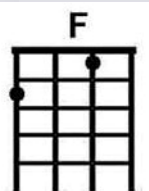
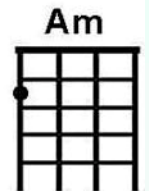
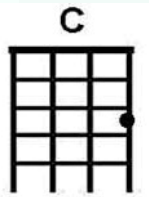
Hallelujah - Beirut/Leonard Cohen



INTRO

C / Am / , C / Am / , C / Am / , C / Am /

Now I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah



F /// Am /// F /// C / G / C
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu.....jah

C Am / C / Am /

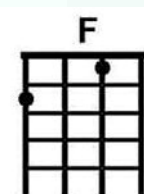
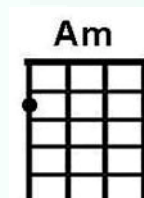
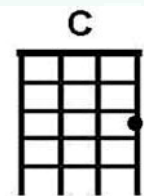
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Halleluja



F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu.....jah

C Am C Am

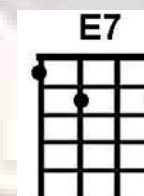
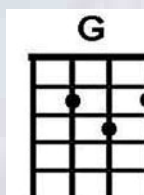
C Am
Baby I have been here before
C Am
I've seen this room, I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew you
C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
Love is not a victory march
G E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah



F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu.....jah

C Am C Am

C Am
Maybe there's a God above
C Am
But all I've ever learned from love
F G C G
Was how to shoot somebody who out drew you
C F G
It's not a cry that you hear at night
Am F
It's not somebody who's seen the light
G E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah



Chorus

Chorus (Slow on Last 'Hallelujah')

The Water Is Wide

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: C / Csus4 / C [Stop]

The water is wide I can't cross o'er,

Nor do I have light wings to fly,

Give me a boat that can carry two,

And we shall row my love and I

A ship there is that sails the sea,

She's loaded deep as deep can be,

But not so deep as the love I'm in,

And I know not how I'll sink or swim.

For love is gentle and love is fine,

It's like a gem when first it's new,

But love grows old and waxes cold,

And fades away like the morning dew

The water is wide I can't cross o'er,

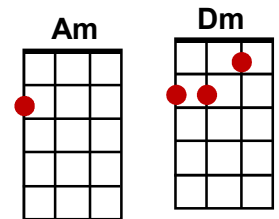
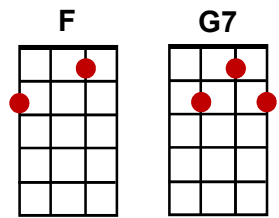
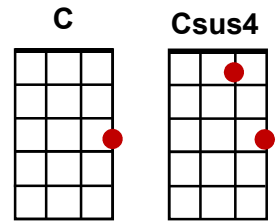
Nor do I have light wings to fly,

Give me a boat that can carry two,

And we shall row my love and I

Give me a boat that can carry two,

And we shall row my love and I



Valerie

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: Rolling Cthen Sing

^C Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water ^{Dm}

^C And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a picture ^{Dm}

Chorus: ^F 'Cos since I've come on home, well my ^{Em} body's been a mess

^F And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress ^{Em}

^F Won't you come on over, ^C stop making a fool out of me ^G

Why won't you come on over Valerie..... Valerie ^C ^{Dm}

^C Valerie..... ^{Dm} Valerie

^C Did you have to go to gaol, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good lawyer? ^{Dm}

^C I hope you didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man who'll fix it for you ^{Dm}

^C Are you shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you busy? ^{Dm}

^C And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time, are you still dizzy? ^{Dm}

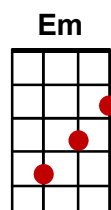
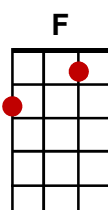
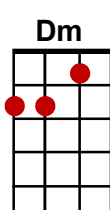
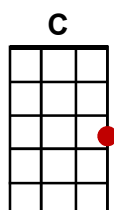
Chorus: ^F 'Cos since I've come on home, well my ^{Em} body's been a mess

^F And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress ^{Em}

^F Won't you come on over, ^C stop making a fool out of me ^G

Why won't you come on over Valerie..... Valerie ^C ^{Dm}

^C Valerie..... ^{Dm} Valerie



Cont'd

Valerie (Cont'd)

No Ukes here

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water (*whooo whooo*)

And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a picture Dm (strum)

F
Chorus: 'Cos since I've come on home, well my Em body's been a mess

F
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress Em

F C G
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me

C Dm
Why won't you come on over Valerie..... Valerie

C Dm
Valerie..... Valerie

F Em
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess

F Em
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress

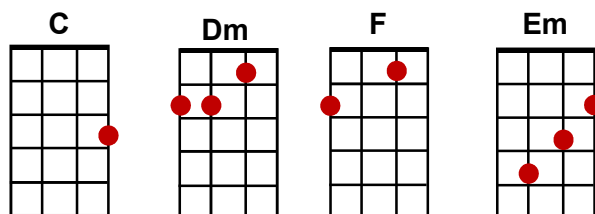
F C G
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me

C Dm
Why won't you come on over Valerie..... Valerie

C Dm
Valerie..... Valerie

Slow
Down
Here

C
Valerie



Delilah

Count: 1...2...3 1...2...3... play Intro

Intro: Rolling Dm then sing

Dm A7
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

Dm A7
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

D D7 Gm
She was my woman

Dm A7 Dm C7
As she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind

F C
My, my, my, Delilah

C7 F
Why, why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gm
I could see that girl was no good for me

F C F A7
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

Dm A7
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting

Dm A7
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

D D7 Gm
She stood there laughing

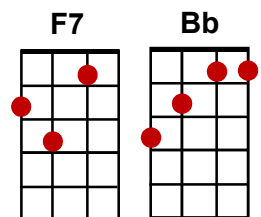
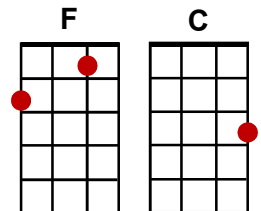
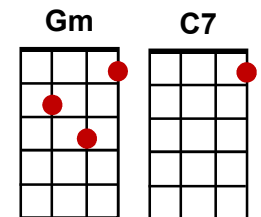
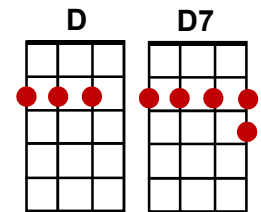
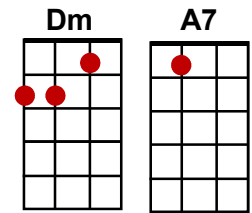
Dm A7 Dm C7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

F C
My, my, my, Delilah

C7 F
Why, why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gm
So before they come to break down the door

F C F A7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more



Kazoo instrumental: Dm.....A7 Dm.....A7



Delilah (Cont'd)

D D7 Gm
She stood there laughing

Dm A7 Dm C7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

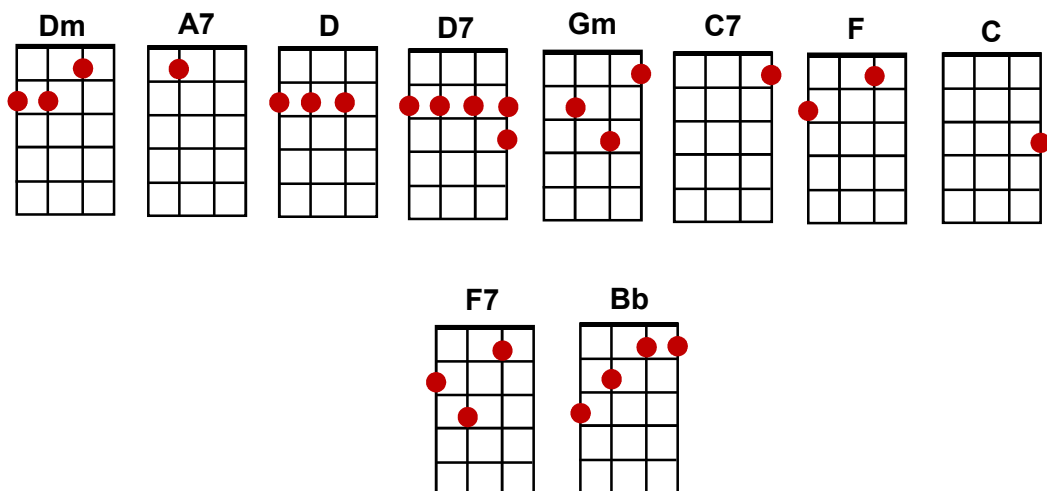
F C
My, my, my, Delilah

C7 F
Why, why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gm
So before they come to break down the door

F C F A7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Dm A7 Dm...G...Dm...G...Dm...G...Dm A7 Dm
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo.....re



Wagon Wheel

Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: G D Em C G D C C (x2) then sing

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Carolina
G D C C
Starin' up the road, and pray to God I see headlights

G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C C
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus: G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G D C C
Hey ...ey, mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G D C C
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

G D Em C G D C C

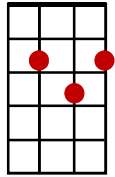
G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
G D C C
My baby plays the gui-tar, I pick a ukulele now

G D
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now
Em C
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
G D C C
But I ain't a-turnin' back, to livin' that old life no more

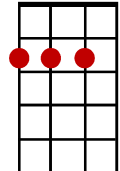
Chorus:

G D Em C G D C C

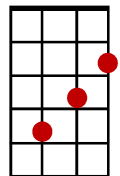
G



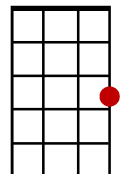
D



Em



C



Cont'd

Wagon Wheel (Cont'd)

(Play single strokes for this verse)

G **D**
Walkin' to the south, out of Ro-an-oke
Em **C**
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
G **D**
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap
C *(Start strumming again)*
To Johnson City, Tennessee

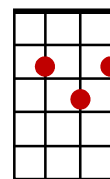
G **D**
And I gotta get a move on, before the sun
Em **C**
I hear my baby callin' my name, and I know that she's the only one,
G **D** **C** **C**
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Chorus: **G** **D**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em **C**
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G **D** **C** **C**
Hey ...ey, mama rock me
G **D**
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em **C**
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G **D** **C** **C**
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

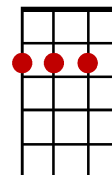
(Play single strokes for first three lines of chorus)

G **D**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em **C**
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G **D** **C** **C** *(Start strumming again)*
Hey ...ey, mama rock me
G **D**
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em **C**
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G **D** **C** **C** **G↓**
Hey ...ey, mama rock me...ee
<-----Slow down----->

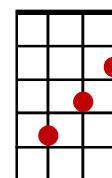
G



D



Em



C

