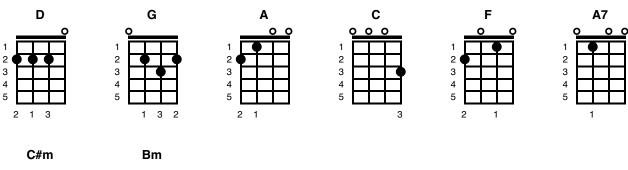
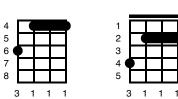
## Key of D

# I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash

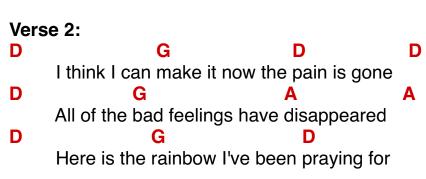




4/4 time Strum: dudu

INTRO: D//// G //// D //// D ////

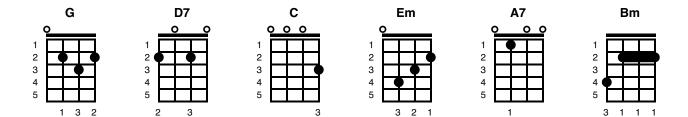
# Verse 1: D G D D I can see clearly now the rain is gone D G A A I can see all obstacles in my way D G D Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind D C G D It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day D It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day



C G D D
It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day
Ige:  F C C Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies F Look straight ahead F↓F↓F↓A7 A7 C#m GC#m GCBm A
re's no- thing but blue skies
I can see clearly now the rain is gone  G A A I can see all obstacles in my way  G D Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind  C G D It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day  C G D It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day
ro:
er each time
C G D  It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day C G D D ↓ ↓ ↓  It's gonna be a bright, bright, sunshiny day

# **Hey What About Me**

Ian & Sylvia Tyson, Anne Murray version



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

INTRO: G //// G ////

#### **CHORUS:**

G D7 C G
Hey hey, hey hey hey hey, hey what about me
G Em A7 D7
I've got some feelings on my mind too
G D7 C G
Hey hey, hey hey hey hey what about me
G Bm // A7 // D7 G
I'd like to have a song to sing too

#### Verse 1:

G Please let me in where you're singin' your song

Em C D7

And I'll just sit quiet, I won't try to sing along

G D7 C G

You've got the warmest place that I've ever found

Em C // D7 // G

Please let me in and I won't make a sound

## **CHORUS:**

G D7 C G

Hey hey, hey hey hey, hey what about me
G Em A7 D7

I've got some feelings on my mind too
G D7 C G

Hey hey, hey hey hey hey what about me



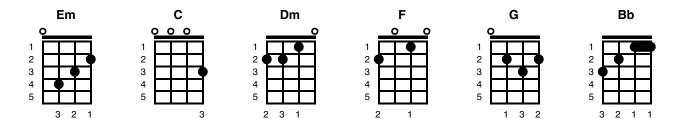
Bm

Ignore this

Wild Horses

Key of Em

Keith Richards and Mick Jagger



4/4 time Strum: du- du

INTRO: C // C // Dm // Dm // C // C// Dm // Dm //

#### Verse 1:

Em Em C CEm Em C C
Childhood living is easy to do
Dm Dm F F/G/
The things that you wanted
C C G G

I bought them for you

Em Em C C Em Em C C Graceless lady you know who I am

Dm Dm F F/G/

You know I can't let you

C C G Slide through my hands

## CHORUS:

Dm Dm F F/G/
'Cause wild horses
C Bb F F

Couldn't drag me away

Dm Dm F F/G/

Wild horses

C Bb F F Couldn't drag me away

#### Verse 2:

Em Em C C Em Em C C I watched you suffer a dull aching pain

```
F F/G/
Dm
   Now you've decided
C
    C
        G G/F/
    To show me the same
Em Em C C Em Em C
   No sweeping exit or offstage lines
       Dm F F/G/
Dm
   Could make me feel bitter
C
   C G
   Or treat you unkind
   CHORUS:
   Dm Dm F F/G/
     'Cause wild horses
           Bb F F
   C
      Couldn't drag me away
   Dm Dm F F/G/
     Wild horses
           Bb F F
     Couldn't drag me away
   Instrumental
   Bb Bb F F Bb Bb F F G G C C
Verse 3:
Em Em C C Em Em C C
   I know I dreamed you
                       a sin and a lie
Dm Dm F F/G/
  I have my freedom
                 G G/F/
       C
   But I don't have much time
Em Em C C Em Em
                                      C
   Faith has been broken
                         tears must be cried
           F F/G/
Dm Dm
  Let's do some living
C C
   After love dies
```

#### **CHORUS:** Dm Dm F F/G/ 'Cause wild horses C F F Bb Couldn't drag me away Dm Dm F F/G/ Wild horses C Bb F F Couldn't drag me away **CHORUS:** Dm F F/G/ Dm 'Cause wild horses F F C Bb Couldn't drag me away Dm Dm F F/G/ Wild horses C Couldn't drag me away

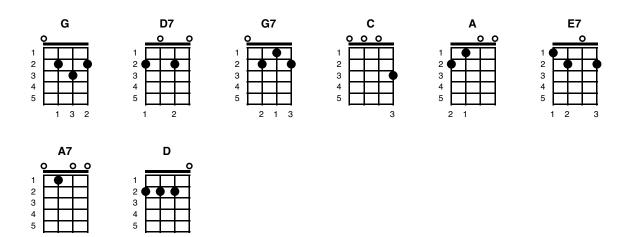
#### **Outro:**

C ↓

## Key of G

# Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson



4/4 time Strum: d-dududu

INTRO: G//// G////

# Verse 1:

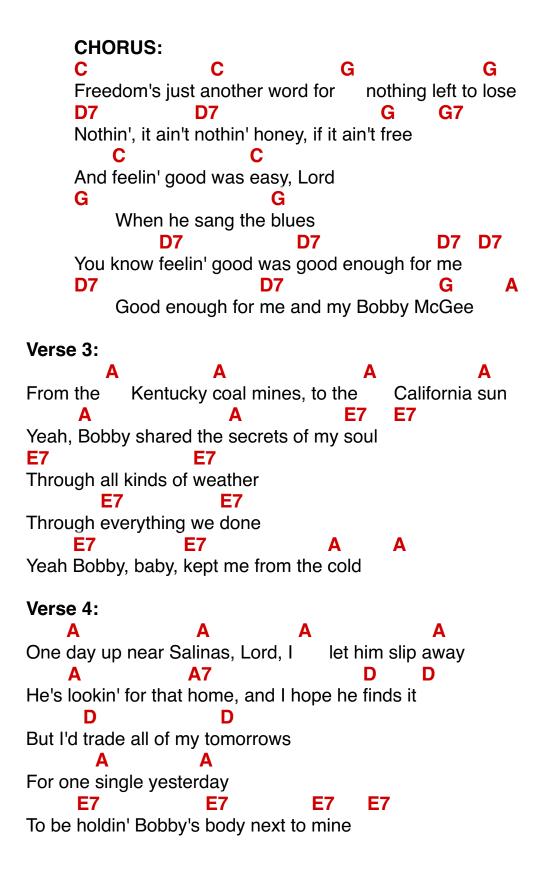
G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
G G D7 D7
When I's feelin' nearly as faded as my jeans
D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
D7 G G

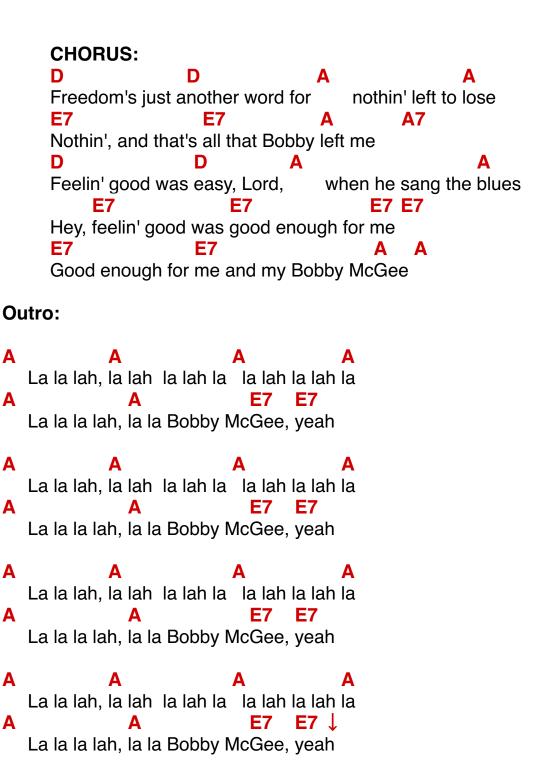
That rode us all the way to New Orleans

#### Verse 2:

G G G G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
G G7 C C
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
C C
Windshield wipers slappin' time
G G
I was holding Bobby's hand in mine
D7 D7 D7

We sang every song that driver knew

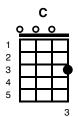


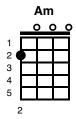


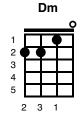
# The Wonder of It All

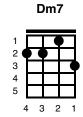
Key of C

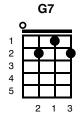
Ian Tyson

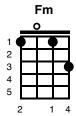


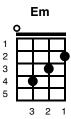


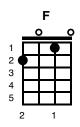


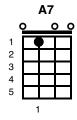


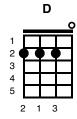




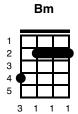


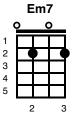


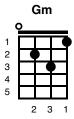


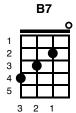


**Am** 









4/4 time Strum: du- du

INTRO: C ////

Verse 1:

C

C

There's this place we're gonna ride

Up where the rimrock meets the night

Dm

Dm

We'll go hand in hand

Dm7

**G7** 

Ridin' through the purple starlight

C

And the coyote on the wind

C

Am

Sends his lonely lover's call

Am Dm
We'll hold each other close
Fm C C ↓ Tacet In the wonder of it all
Verse 2:
The golden west has come and gone  C
Bridge:
Life gets harder every day
And sometimes it seems the dream almost dies  C Em  But love will find a way  F Dm  It will show us the way through the canyons of the stars
Dm7 G7 A7 A7 ↓ Tacet  And the endless midnight sky
Verse 3:
Come on girl we're gonna ride  D  Bm  Where the rimrock meets the night

Em Em We'll go hand in hand Em7 **A7** Ridin' through the purple starlight And the coyote on the wind Bm Sends his lonely lover's call Bm We'll hold each other close Gm In the wonder of it all **Outro: B7** Em We'll hold each other close

Gm

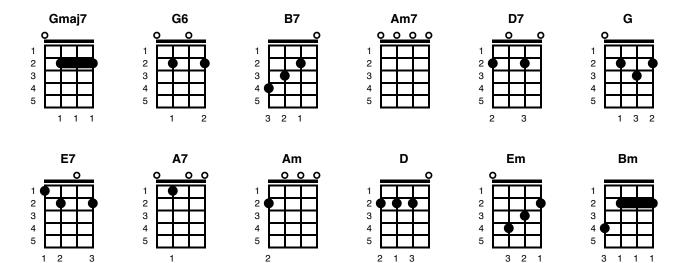
In the wonder of it all

Gm D ↓

D

# My Guy

**Smokey Robinson** 



4/4 time Strum: dudu

INTRO: Gmaj7 // G6 // Gmaj7 // G6 //

#### Verse 1:

**Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6** Nothin' you can say can tear me away

Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6

From my guy

Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6

Nothin' you could do 'cos I'm stuck like glue

B7 B7 B7

To my guy

#### **CHORUS 1:**

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 I'm sticking to my guy, like a stamp to a letter

Am7 D7 Am7 Tacet ↓

Like birds of feather we stick together

I can tell you from the start

A7 D7 G GAm  $\downarrow \downarrow$  Bm  $\downarrow \downarrow$ 

I can't be torn apart from my guy

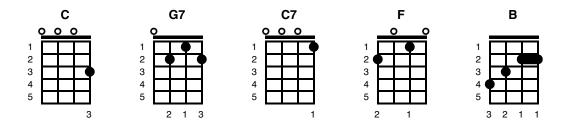
Key of G

```
Verse 2:
Gmai7
                 G6
                          Gmai7
                                         G6
Nothin' you could do could make me be untrue
   Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6
To my guy
                           Gmaj7
Gmaj7
                 G6
                                          G6
Nothin' you could buy could make me tell a lie
          B7 B7 B7
   B7
To my guy
     CHORUS 2:
       Am7
              D7
                       Am7
                               D7
     I gave my guy my word of honor
     Am7 D7 Am7 ↓ Tacet
     To be faithful
                        and I'm gonna
                      E7
                              A7
                                           D7
     You'd best be believing, I won't be deceiving
             G Am \downarrow \downarrow Bm \downarrow \downarrow
     My quy
Bridge:
     Am
               D
                       Am
As a matter of opinion I think he's tops
Am
           D
                      G
My opinion is, he's the cream of the crop
              Bm
                      Em Bm
As a matter of taste, to be exact
A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow D7 \downarrow D7 \downarrow Tacet
He's my ideal, as a
                             matter-of-
                                           fact
Verse 3:
   Gmaj7
                 G6
                            Gmaj7 G6
No muscle-bound man could take my hand
              G6 Gmaj7 G6
     Gmaj7
From my guy
   Gmaj7
              G6
                             Gmaj7
                                             G<sub>6</sub>
No handsome face could ever take the place
          B7 B7 B7
   B7
Of my guy
```

#### CHORUS 3: **D7 Am7** Am7 **D7** He may not be a movie star Am7 ↓ Tacet Am7 **D7** But when it comes to being happy we are **A7 D7** There's not a man today who can take me away $G Am \downarrow \downarrow Bm \downarrow \downarrow$ From my guy **Verse 3 Reprise:** Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 No muscle bound man could take my hand Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 From my guy Gmaj7 G6 Gmai7 G6 No handsome face could ever take the place B7 B7 B7 Of my guy CHORUS 3: D7 Am7 D7 Am7 He may not be a movie star D7 Am7 ↓ Tacet Am7 But when it comes to being happy we are **E7 A7 D7** There's not a man today, who could take me away $G Am \downarrow \downarrow Bm \downarrow \downarrow$ From my guy **Outro:** G **E7** There's not a man today G6 Am Bm Gmaj7 ↓ **A7 D7** Gmaj7 Who could take me away from my guy

# Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used To Do Key of C

Hank Williams



4/4 time Strum: dudu

This is an easy song. The B chord only shows up in the Outro to make a neat ending to the song. After you play the B chord, you can then slide your fingers up from the 2nd fret position to the 3rd fret position (keeping the same fingering shape) to play a C chord variation.

INTRO: C / / C / / G7 / / C ↓ Tacet

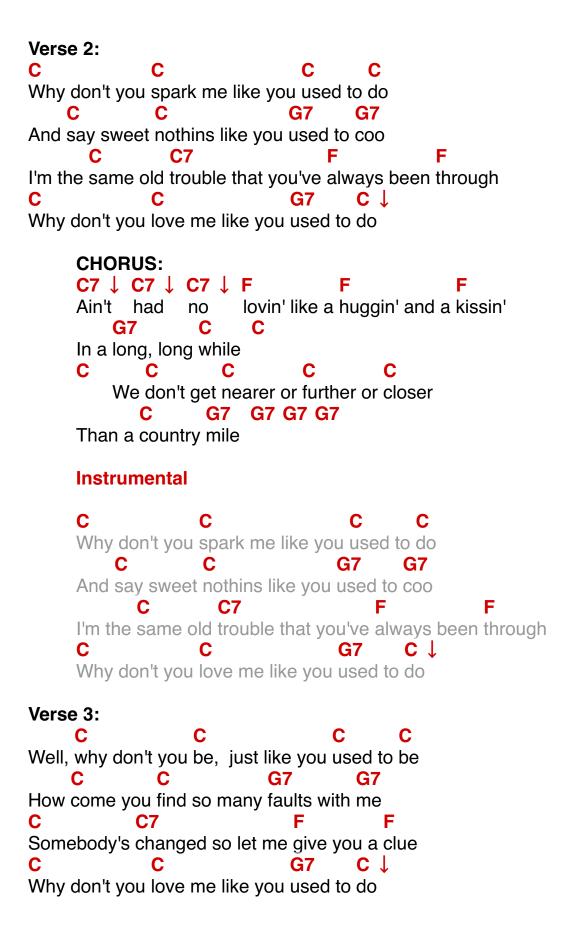
## Verse 1:

C C C
Well, why don't you love me like you used to do
C C G7 G7
How come you treat me like a worn-out shoe
C C7 F F
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue
C C G7 C...

Why don't you love me like you used to do

banjolele. kazoo

**CHORUS:** 





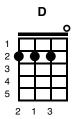
В

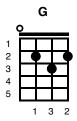
Ignore this chord

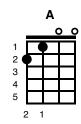
## Key of A

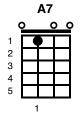
# Only Love Can Break Your Heart

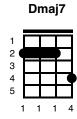
**Neil Young** 

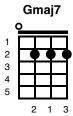


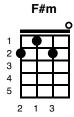












3/4 time Strum: d- dudu

INTRO: A7  $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$  D/// G/// A/// A  $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$  D/// G///A///

#### Verse 1:

 $A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow D$ G When you were young and on your own

 $A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow D$ G A

How did it feel to be alone

Dmaj7 Dmaj7 G

I was always thinking of games that I was playing

Dmaj7 Dmaj7

Trying to make, the best of my time

#### **CHORUS:**

 $A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow Gmaj7$  Gmaj7 love can break your heart But only **A7** Gmai7 Gmaj7 F#m Try to be sure right from the start  $A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow Gmaj7$  Gmaj7 Yes love can break your heart only F#m Gmai7 Gmaj7 F#m A7

What if your world should fall apart?

#### Instrumental

D G A A7 D G A

Verse 2:

A7 ↓ A7 ↓ A7 ↓ D G A

I have a friend I've never seen

A7 ↓ A7 ↓ A7 ↓ D G A A7

He hides his head inside a dream

Dmaj7 Dmaj7 G G

Someone should call him and see if he can come out

Dmaj7 Dmaj7 G

Try to lose the down that he's found

**CHORUS:** 

 $A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow Gmaj7$  Gmaj7 ly love can break your heart But on-**A7** Gmai7 Gmai7 F#m Try to be sure right from the start  $A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow A7 \downarrow Gmaj7$  Gmaj7 love can break your heart Yes on- ly **A7** Gmai7 Gmai7 F#m A7 What if your world should fall apart?

#### Instrumental

D G A A7 D G A

#### Outro:

A7 ↓ A7 ↓ D G A
I have a friend I've never seen
A7 ↓ A7 ↓ A7 ↓ D G A
He hides his head inside a dream

#### Softer each time

A7 ↓ A7 ↓ A7 ↓ Gmaj7 Gmaj7 A
Yes, on- ly love can break your heart
A7 ↓ A7 ↓ A7 ↓ Gmaj7 Gmaj7 A
Yes, on- ly love can break your heart

A7 ↓ A7 ↓ A7 ↓ Gmaj7 Gmaj7 A

Yes, on- ly love can break your heart

A7 ↓ A7 ↓ A7 ↓ Gmaj7 Gmaj7 A

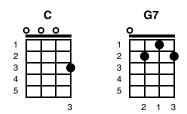
Yes, on- ly love can break your heart

A D ↓

## Key of C

# **Achy Breaky Heart**

Billy Ray Cyrus



4/4 time Strum: du-du chuck

INTRO: C / / / C / / /

#### Verse 1:

C

You can tell the world, you know there was no girl

C G7

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

G7 G7

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

#### Verse 2:

C

You can tell my arms, go back into the farm

C G7

You can tell my feet to hit the floor

G7 G7

Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

G7 C

They won't be reaching out for you no more

# **CHORUS:**

C

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

C G7

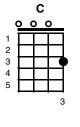
I just don't think it'd understand

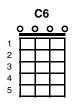


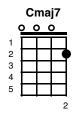
## Key of C 86 BPM

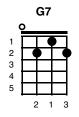
# It Doesn't Matter Anymore

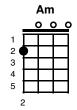
Paul Anka, Recorded by Buddy Holly 1958

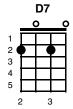


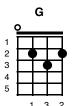


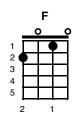


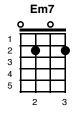


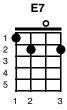












4/4 Time Strum: d- du

Intro: C // C6//Cmaj7//C6// C// C6// Cmaj7//C6//

#### Verse 1:

C C6 Cmaj7 C6

There you go and baby

C C6 Cmaj7 C6

Here am I well you

G7 G7G7 G7 G7 G7G7

Left me here so I could, sit and cry

C C6 Cmaj7 C6 C C C

Well, gol-ly gee what have you done to me?

C G7 G7 G7 G7 C6 Cmaj7 C6

Well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore

# C C6 Cmaj7 C6

# Bridge I:

C C6 Cmaj7 C6

Do you remember baby

```
C6 Cmaj7 C6
  Last September
             G7G7 G7 G7 G7 G7
      G7
How you held me tight each and, every night?
        C6 Cmai7 C6
      whoopsy- daisy how you
Well
C
              CC
  Drove me crazy
               G7 G7C C6 Cmaj7 C6
   G7 G7
But I guess it doesn't matter anymore
Bridge II:
                             Am Am Am
            Am Am Am
Am
                           cryin'
    There's no use in me
                      a-
                        CC
                  C
       C
                               C
I've done everything and now I'm
                          sick of trying
   D7 D7 D7
                     D7
I've thrown away my nights
   D7 D7 D7 G G F F
And wasted all my days over you
Em7 Em7 G7 G7
Verse 2:
         C6 Cmaj7 C6
C
                  way and
  Well, you go your
    C6 Cmaj7 C6
  I'll go mine
      G7 G7 G7
                         G7 G7
  Now and forever 'til the end of time
           C6 Cmaj7 C6
I'll find somebody new and baby
C
              C
                     C
  We'll say we're through
                      C6 Cmaj7 C
   G7 G7 G7 G7C
And you won't matter anymore
```

#### Instrumental CC CC G7 G7 G7 G7 CC FF CC E7 E7 **Bridge II:** Am Am Am Am Am Am Am There's no use in me a- cryin' CC CC C I've done everything and now I'm sick of trying **D7 D7 D7 D7** I've thrown away my nights D7 D7 D7 G G F F And wasted all my days over you Em7 Em7 G7 G7 **Verse 2 Reprise:** C6 Cmaj7 C6 C Well, you go your way and C6 Cmaj7 C6 I'll go mine G7 G7 G7 **G7 G7** Now and forever 'til the end of time G7 C C6 Cmai7 C6 I'll find somebody new and baby C C C We'll say we're through

C6 Cmaj7 C

#### **OUTRO:**

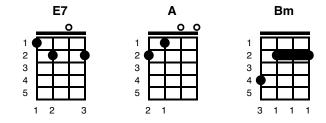
GG GG CC C L

G7 G7 G7 G7C

And you won't matter anymore

# **Never on a Sunday**

Original by Manos Hadjidakis as "Ta Pedia tou Pirea" (The Children of Piraeus)



**4/4 Time** 

Strum: du-du OR ddu-udu Calypso feel with 2nd down strum accentuated

INTRO: A //// A //// A ↓ Tacet

#### Verse 1:

E7 E7

Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday, a Monday, a Monday

Is very, very good

A <u>E</u>7 <u>E</u>7

Or you can kiss me on a Tuesday, a Tuesday, a Tuesday

In fact, I wish you would

A E7

Or you can kiss me on a Wednesday, a Thursday

A Friday, and Saturday is best

A E7 E7

But never, ever on a Sunday, a Sunday, a Sunday

A ↓ Tacet

'Cause that's my day of rest

## **CHORUS:**

A A E7

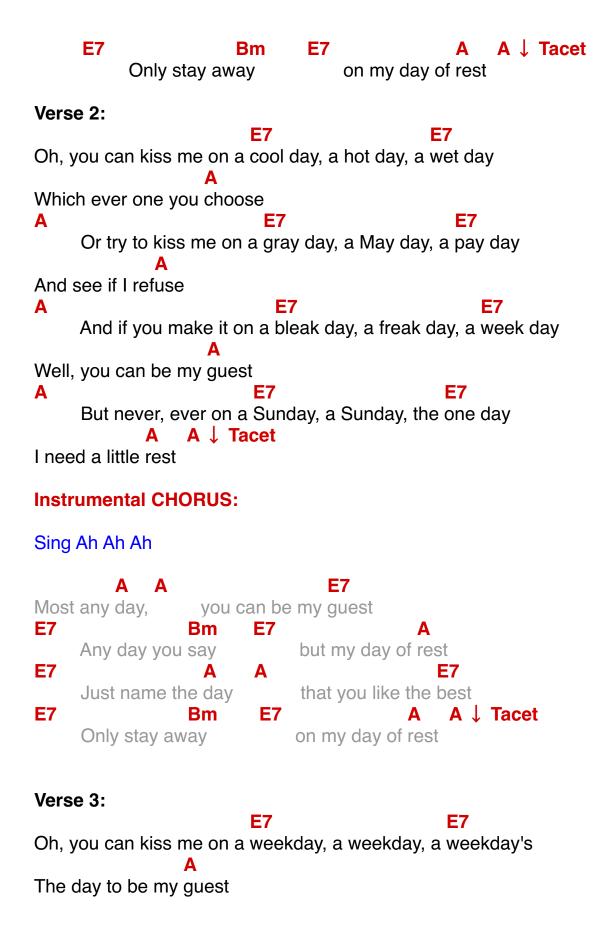
Most any day, you can be my guest

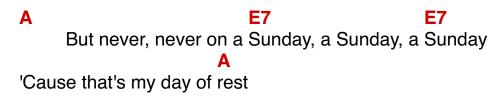
E7 Bm E7 A

Any day you say but my day of rest

E7 A A E7

Just name the day that you like the best





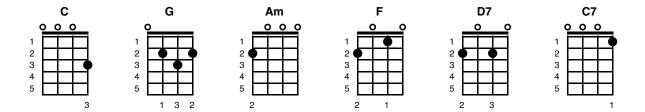
## **Outro:**

Quick cha-cha-cha rhythm on last 3 beats.

A E7 E7 But never, never on a Sunday, a Sunday, a Sunday, a Sunday A A  $\downarrow$  A  $\downarrow$   $\downarrow$  'Cause that's my day of rest

# Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

INTRO: C//// G//// Am//// Am////

## Verse 1:

Am Am It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe If'n you don't know by now Am G Am It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe **D7 D7** It doesn't matter anyhow **C7** break of dawn When your rooster crows at the **D7 D7** Look out your window and I'll be gone C Am You're the reason I'm travelin' on C Don't think twice, it's alright

# Verse 2:

C G Am Am

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

F F G G

The light I never knowed

C G Am Am

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

D7 D7 G G

I'm on the dark side of the road

```
Yet I
         wish there was somethin'
You would
              do or say
                   F
                              D7
                                            D7
To try and make me change my
                                  mind and stay
                           Am
    We never did too much
                                talkin' anyway
C
    Don't think twice, it's alright
Instrumental
C//// G//// Am//// Am////
F//// G//// C//// C////
Verse 3:
Now, it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
    Like you never did before
                   G
                                Am
And it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
D7
    I can't hear you anymore
   C
l'm
        thinkin' an' wonderin', walkin'
C7
    Way down the road
F
                           D7
                                        D7
    Once loved a woman, a
                               child I'm told
    Gave her my heart but she
                                wanted my soul
C
    Don't think twice, it's alright
Verse 4:
               G
                         Am Am
Well, so long
                  honey baby
```

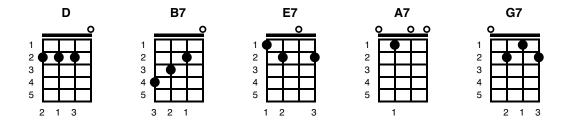
Where I'm bound, I cannot tell C G Am Goodbye's too good a word, babe **D7 D7** So I'll just say fare thee well **C7** Now I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind **D7 D7** You could have done better but I don't mind You just kinda wasted my precious time C Don't think twice, it's alright **Outro:** C Don't think twice, it's alright

end

## Key of D

# Walk Right In

Gus Cannon



4/4 time Strum du- du chuck strum

INTRO: D // D // D //

#### Verse 1:

 $D \downarrow C \downarrow B7$ D Walk right in, sit right down **E7 A7** D D Daddy, let your mind roll on  $D D \downarrow C \downarrow B7$ Walk right in, sit right down **E7 E7 A7 A7** Daddy, let your mind roll on Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' **G7 G7 G7 G7** Do you want to lose your mind  $D D \downarrow C \downarrow B7$ Walk right in, sit right down **E7 A7 D** A7 Daddy, let your mind roll on

## Verse 2:

D D ↓ C ↓ B7

Walk right in, sit right down

E7 D D

Baby, let your hair hang down

D D ↓ C ↓ B7

Walk right in, sit right down

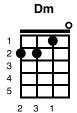


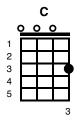
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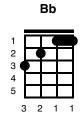
La Isla Bonita

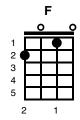
Key of Dm

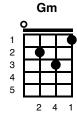
Madonna, Patrick Leonard and Bruce Gaitsch

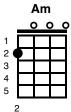


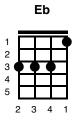


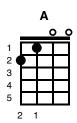












4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

INTRO: Dm //// C //// Dm //// Dm ////

## Verse 1:

Dm C

Dm Dm

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro

Bb Dm F C

Just like I'd never gone, I knew the song

Dm Dm Dm

Young girl with eyes like the desert

Bb Dm F C

It all seems like yesterday, not far away

# **CHORUS:**

Dm

C

Tropical, the island breeze

Gm F

All of nature wild and free

C Gm

This is where I long to be

Gm Dm

La Isla Bonita



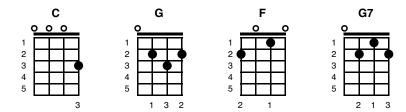
Eb F Gm When it's time for siesta, you can watch them go by F Gm Eb Beautiful faces, no cares in this world Gm Eb Where a girl loves a boy FFFA Dm Dm And a boy loves a girl Instrumental Dm C Dm Bb Dm F C C Verse 3: Dm Dm Dm Last night I dreamt of San Pedro Dm Bb It all seems like yesterday, not far away **FINAL CHORUS:** Dm Tropical, the island breeze Gm All of nature wild and free This is where I long to be Gm Dm La Isla Bonita Dm And when the samba played Gm The sun would set so high Ring through my ears and sting my eyes **DmDm** Your Spanish Iullaby

#### **Outro:**

# C Dm ↓

# Good Ol' Hockey Game

Stompin' Tom Connors



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

INTRO: C//// C//// C////

#### Verse 1:

Hello out there, we're on the air, it's hockey night tonight

The whistle blows and the tension grows, and the puck goes down the ice

The goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go insane

C

C

Someone roars, Bobby scores, at the good old hockey game

## CHORUS:

Oh, the good old hockey game

C G7

Is the best game you can name

And the best name you can name

Is the good old hockey game

Spoken: "2nd Period"

# Verse 2:

Where players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails behind

But they grab the puck and go bursting up, and they're down across the line

