

# Steve's Songsheet

version 4.2 2011

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## All The Diamonds In The World, Bruce Cockburn

G C G D G C  
 All the diamonds In this world, that mean anything to me  
 G D C Am G D  
 Are conjured up by wind and sunlight sparkling on the sea.

I ran aground in a hurricane, lost my taste for being free  
 Thank God he sent some gull chased ship To carry me to sea.

C Em  
 Two thousand years and half a world away  
 C Em  
 dying trees still grow greener when you pray.

Silver scales flash bright and fade, In reeds along the shore  
 Like a pearl in a sea of liquid jade, His ship comes shining  
 Like a crystal swan in a sky of suns, His ship comes shining.

## All you need is love, Beatles

G D/F# Em  
 There's nothing you can do that can't be done  
 G D/F# Em  
 There's nothing you can sing that can't be sung  
 D7/A G D/F# D7/A  
 Nothing you can say but you can learn to play the game  
 D7/A D7  
 It's easy

There's nothing you can make that can't be made  
 No one you can save that can't be saved  
 Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time  
 It's easy

### CHORUS:

G A7 D7  
 All you need is love  
 G A7 D7  
 All you need is love  
 G B7 Em G/D  
 All you need is love love  
 C D7 G  
 Love is all you need

There's nothing you can know that isn't known  
 Nothing you can see that isn't shown  
 Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be  
 It's easy

## American Pie, Don Maclean

G D Em7 A long long time ago  
 Am C I can still remember how  
 Em D the music used to make me smile  
 G D Em And I knew if I had my chance  
 Am C that I could make the people dance  
 Em C D and maybe they'd be happy for a while  
 Em Am But February made me shiver,  
 Em Am with every paper I'd deliver.  
 C G Am Bad news on the doorstep,  
 C D I couldn't take one more step  
 G Em D I can't remember if I cried when I  
 Am D heard about his widowed bride  
 G D Em but something touched me deep inside  
 C D7 G the day the music died

G C G D  
 So bye bye Miss American pie  
 G C G D  
 Drove my chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
 G C G D  
 and the good old boys were drinking whisky and rye  
 Em A7  
 singing this'll be the day that I die,  
 Em D7  
 this'll be the day that I die

G D Em7 Did you write the book of love  
 Am C and do you have faith in God above  
 Em D If the Bible tells you so.  
 G D Em Now do you believe in rock'n'roll  
 Am C and can music save your mortal soul  
 Em A7 D and can you teach me how to dance real slow  
 Em D Well I know that you're in love with him  
 Em D cause I saw you dancing in the gym  
 C G A7 You both kicked off your shoes  
 C D7 Man I dig those rhythm and blues  
 G D Em I was a lonely teenage bronkin buck  
 Am C with a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
 G D Em but I knew I was out of luck  
 C D7 G the day the music died

G D Em7 Now for ten years we've been on our own,  
 Am C and moss grows fat on a rolling stone  
 Em D But that's not how it used to be.  
 G D Em When the Jester sang for the king and queen  
 Am C in a coat he'd borrowed from James Dean,  
 Em A7 D and a voice that came from you and me  
 Em D Oh and while the king was looking down  
 Em D the Jester stole his thorny crown  
 C G A7 The courtroom was adjourned,  
 C D7 no verdict was returned  
 G D Em And while Lenin read a book on Marx,  
 Am C the Quartet practiced in the park  
 G D Em And we sang dirges in the dark  
 C D7 G the day the music died, we started singing..

G D Em7 And there we all were in one place ,  
 Am C a generation lost in space  
 Em D And no time left to start again.  
 G D Em So Jack be nimble Jack be quick  
 Am C Jack flash sat on a candle stick,  
 Em A7 D cause fire is the devils only friend  
 Em D And as I watched him on the stage,  
 Em D my hands were clenched in fists of rage  
 C G A7 No angel born in hell  
 C D7 could break that Satan's spell  
 G D Em And as the flame climbed high into the night,  
 Am C to light the sacrificial rite  
 G D Em I saw Satan laughing with delight  
 C D7 G the day the music died, he was singing

G D Em I met a girl who sang the blues  
 Am C and I asked her for some happy news  
 Em D but she just smiled and turned away.  
 G D Em I went down to the sacred store  
 Am G C where I'd heard that music years before  
 Em C D but the man there said the music wouldn't play  
 Em Am And in the streets the children screamed,  
 Em Am the lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
 C G Am But not a word was spoken,  
 C D the church bells all were broken  
 G D Em And the three men I admire most,  
 C D7 the Father Son and Holy Ghost  
 G D Em they caught the last train for the coast  
 C Am D7 the day the music died, and they were singing

## American Tune, Paul Simon

C F C F C G Em Am Em Am  
 Many's the time I've been forsaken and many times confused  
 C F C F C G Em Am Em Am  
 and I've often felt forsaken and certainly misused  
 F G F C F C F Em  
 ah but I'm alright, I'm alright just weary to my bones  
 Am G C Em7 Am G Am Em  
 Still you don't expect to be bright and full of hope  
 F G C F G C  
 so far away from home, so far away from home

And I don't know a soul who's not been battered  
 I don't have a friend who feels at ease  
 I don't know a dream that's not been shattered  
 or driven to its knees. ah but I'm alright, I'm alright for we've  
 lived so well so long  
 still when you think of the road we're travelling on  
 I wonder what's gone wrong  
 I can't help but wonder what's going on

And I dreamed I was dying  
 I dreamed and my soul rose unexpectedly  
 looking back down at me, sailing away to sea  
 smiled reassuringly, and I dreamed I was flying  
 High up above my eyes could clearly see  
 the statue of liberty, sailing away to sea  
 and I dreamed I was flying

I come on a ship they call the mayflower  
 I come on a ship that sailed the moon  
 We come in ages most uncertain hour  
 and sing an American tune  
 ah and it's alright, it's alright it's alright  
 you can be forever blessed  
 Still tomorrows going to be another working day  
 when I'm trying to get some rest  
 that's all I'm trying to get some rest

### O sacred Head same tune as above

O sacred Head, now wounded,  
 with grief and shame weighed down,  
 now scornfully surrounded  
 with thorns, thine only crown:  
 how pale thou art with anguish,  
 with sore abuse and scorn!  
 How does that visage languish  
 which once was bright as morn!

What thou, my Lord, has suffered  
 was all for sinners' gain;  
 mine, mine was the transgression,  
 but thine the deadly pain.  
 Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
 'Tis I deserve thy place;  
 look on me with thy favor,  
 vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow  
 to thank thee, dearest friend,  
 for this thy dying sorrow,  
 thy pity without end?  
 O make me thine forever;  
 and should I fainting be,  
 Lord, let me never, never  
 outlive my love for thee.

## Anything Can Happen, Bruce Cockburn

Em Bm  
 You could have gone off the Bloor Street viaduct  
 Em  
 I could have been run down in the street  
 Bm  
 I could have got botulism any time  
 Em  
 I could have gone overboard into the sea

D G Em Bm Em Am (B,A,G,F#,E)  
 Anything can happen to put out the light  
 Am Bm Em Bm Em  
 Is it any wonder I don't want to say good night

I could have been hit by a falling pane of glass  
 You could have had shark teeth write 'finit'  
 You could have been nailed by some vigilante type  
 In a case of mistaken identity, obviously ...Anything can  
 happen...

Am Em  
 We could have been lynched and tarred and feathered  
 Am Em  
 Been on a plane that crashed in flames  
 Am Em  
 Could have done the neutron melt together  
 Am Bm (B,A,G,F#,E)  
 but here we are just the same  
 Anything can happen...

You could have been daggered in the dead of night  
 You could have been gassed inside your car  
 I could have been walking through the open fields  
 and been drilled through the head by a shooting star

## Blowing In The Wind, Bob Dylan

D G D Bm  
 How many roads can a man walk down  
 D G A  
 before you can call him a man.  
 D G D Bm  
 Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail  
 D G A  
 before she sleeps in the sand  
 D G D Bm  
 Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly  
 D G A  
 before they're forever banned

G A D Bm  
 The answer my friend is blowing in the wind  
 G A D  
 The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up before he can see the  
 sky.  
 Yes and how many ears must one man have  
 before he can hear people cry.  
 Yes and how many deaths will it take till he knows  
 that too many people have died.

How many years can a mountain exist,  
 before it is washed to the sea.  
 Yes and how many years can some people exist  
 before they're allowed to be free.  
 Yes and how many times can a man turn his head  
 pretending the just doesn't see.

## The Boxer, Simon & Garfunkel

C Am  
I am just a poor boy though my stories seldom told  
G  
I have squandered my resistance,  
F C  
for a pocket full of mumbles such are promises.  
Am  
All lies and jest,  
G F  
still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the  
C G F Em Dm C  
rest Um mmm mm mm mm mm

When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy  
in the company of strangers,  
in the quiet of a railway station running scared  
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  
where the ragged people go,  
looking for the places only they would know.

Am G Am  
Lie la lie, lie la lie, lie lie lie lie, lie la lie  
F G7 C  
lie lie lie, lie lie lie lie, lie lie lie lie

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job,  
but I get no offers just a come on from the whores on  
seventh avenue. I do declare, there were times I was so  
lonesome that I took some comfort there.  
Ooh la la la la la .....

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was  
gone, going home, where the New York city winters aren't  
bleeding me  
In the clearing stand a boxer and a fighter by his trade,  
and he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him  
down or cut him till he's cried out in his anger and his shame.  
I am leaving I am leaving but this fighter still remains  
Ooh ooo ooo oo oo...

## Boys Got Brains, Paul Simon

Em/B D/A Em/G D/F# (repeat chords)  
The boys got brains he just don't use them thats all  
The boys got brains he just refuse to use them thats all  
G F C G F C  
He said the more I get to thinking the less I tend to laugh  
Em/B D/A Em/G D/F#  
The boys got brains he just abstains

The boys got a heart but it beats on his opposite side  
It's a strange phenomena the laws of nature defied  
he said it's a chance I have to take  
so I shifted my heart for it's safety's sake  
The boys got a heart but it beats on his opposite...

G F C G  
Oh Marion I think I'm in trouble here  
Am G D  
I should have believed you when I heard you say  
G F C G  
The only time love is an easy game  
Am G D  
is when two other people are playing

The boys got a voice but his voice is his natural disguise  
The boys got a voice but his words don't connect to his eyes  
He says ah but I say I can heart the truth auditioning  
The boys got a voice but his voice is his natural ..

ahdo be da bo we  
Oh Marion...

## Brown Eyed Girl, Van Morrison

E A E B7  
Hey, where did we go days when the rain came  
E A E B7  
Down in the hollow playing a new game  
E A E B7  
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey Skipping and a jumping  
E A E B7  
in the misty morning fog, with our hearts a thumpin'  
A B7 A C#m  
and you, my brown eyed girl  
A B7 E B7  
You, my brown eyed girl

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
Going down to the old mine,  
With a transistor radio  
Standing in the sunlight laughing,  
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall  
Slipping and a sliding,  
All along the waterfall  
With you, my brown eyed girl  
You, my brown eyed girl

B7  
Do you remember when we used to sing  
E A E B7  
Sha la la la la la la te da Just like that  
E A E B7 E  
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

Now that I'm all on my own  
I saw you just the other day  
My, how you have grown  
Cast my memory back there Lord  
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
Laughing and a running hey, hey  
Behind the stadium  
With you, my brown eyed girl  
You, my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing.....

## But I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For, U2

E  
I have climbed the highest mountain I have run through the  
A E  
fields only to be with you, only to be with you  
I have run, I have crawled I have scaled these city walls  
A E  
these city walls, only to be with you  
B A E  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

I have kissed honey lips  
felt the healing in her fingertips  
It burned like fire, This burning desire  
I have spoke with the tongues aof angels  
I have held the hand of a devil  
It was warm in the night, I was cold as stone  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

I believe in the kingdom come  
then all the colours will bleed into one  
bleed into one, But yes I'm still running.  
you broke the bonds you loosed the chains  
you carried the cross and my shame  
and my shame. You know I believe it

## By The Rivers Of Babylon, Bony-M

G  
By the Rivers of Babylon, where we sat down  
D G  
Here we wept, when we remembered Zion.(x2)  
G  
For there the wicked carried us away captivity  
C G  
requiring from us a song  
D G  
Now how shall we sing the Lords song in a strange land (x2)  
G D G D  
Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart  
G D G  
be acceptable in your sight here tonight (x2)

## Bye Bye Love

E B7 E  
There goes my baby with someone new  
B7 E  
she sure looks happy, I sure am blue.  
E7 A B7  
She was my baby till he stepped in  
E E7  
goodbye to romance that might have been.

A E A E  
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness  
A E B7 E  
hello loneliness, I think I'm a gonna cry  
A E A E  
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress  
A E B7 E  
hello emptiness, I feel like I could die  
B7 E  
Bye bye my love, bye bye.

I'm through with romance I'm through with love  
I'm through with counting the stars above  
And here's the reason, that I'm so free  
My loving baby is through with me.

## California dreaming, Mamas and papas

Am G F  
All the leaves are brown  
E7sus4 E7  
And the sky is gray  
Am G F  
I've been for a walk  
E7sus4 E7  
On a winter's day  
Am G F  
I'd be safe and warm  
E7sus4 E7  
If I was in L. A  
Am G F  
California dreamin'  
E7sus4 E7  
On such a winter's day  
Stopped in to a church  
I passed along the way  
Well I got down on my knees  
And I pretend to pray  
You know the preacher likes the cold  
He knows I'm gonna stay

All the leaves are brown  
And the sky is gray  
I've been for a walk  
On a winter's day  
If I didn't tell her  
I could leave today

## Can't Keep It In, Cat Stevens.

A  
 Oh I can't keep it in, I can't keep it in,  
 E D  
 I've gotta let it out, I've got to show the world,  
 E  
 worlds gotta see, see all the love, love that's in me.  
 A E  
 I said, Why walk alone, why worry when it's warm over here.  
 D  
 You've got so much to say, say what you mean,  
 E  
 mean what you thinking, and think anything.  
 A F#m  
 Oh why, why must you waste your life away  
 B E G#m B  
 you've got to live for today, then let it go  
 A F#m  
 Oh, Lover I want to spend this time with you,  
 B E G#m B  
 there's nothing I wouldn't do if you let me know  
 (No Chord) A E  
 and I can't keep, I can't hide it and I can't lock it away  
 D E  
 I'm up for your love, love heats my blood, blood spins my head  
 A E D E F G  
 and my head falls in love oh

C  
 no I can't Keep it in  
 G  
 I can't keep it in, I've got to let it out  
 F  
 I've gotta show the world, worlds gotta know  
 G  
 know of the love, love that lies low, so  
 C G  
 why can't you say, if you know then why can't you say  
 F  
 You've got too much deceit, deceit kills the light  
 G D E7  
 light needs to shine, I said shine light, shine light.  
 A F#m  
 Love That's the way to live your life  
 B E G#m B  
 you allow too much to go by and that won't do no oo  
 A F#m  
 Lover I want you here by my side  
 B E G#m B  
 now don't you run don't you hide while I'm with you ooh

## Celia, Paul Simon

G C G  
 Celia you're breaking my heart  
 C G D  
 You're shaking my confidence daily  
 C G C G  
 Oh Celia, I'm down on my knees  
 C G D G  
 Begging you please to come home, come on home

G C G C G  
 Making love in the afternoon with Celia up in my bedroom  
 C G  
 I get up to wash my face  
 D G  
 When I come back someones taken my place Po po po etc.  
 C G C G  
 Jubilation she loves me again  
 C G D  
 I fall on the floor and I'm laughing  
 C G C G  
 Jubilation she loves me again  
 C G D  
 I fall on the floor and I'm laughing  
 Celia...

## Closer to Fine, Indigo Girls

G C D  
 I'm trying to tell you something about my life  
 G C D  
 maybe give me insight between black and white  
 Dsus4 C  
 and the best thing you've ever done for me  
 Dsus4 C  
 is to help me take my life less seriously  
 G D  
 it's only life after all yeah

well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable  
 and lightness has a call that's hard to hear  
 I wrap my fear around me like a blanket  
 I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it  
 I'm crawling on your shores

D C G  
 I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
 D C G  
 I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains  
 G C  
 there's more than one answer to these questions  
 D  
 pointing me in a crooked line  
 Dsus4 C  
 and the less I seek my source for some definitive  
 the less I seek my source (counter melody)  
 G C D  
 the closer I am to fine (x2)

I went to see the doctor of philosophy  
 with a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee  
 he never did marry or see a b-grade movie  
 he graded my performance, he said he could see through me  
 I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind  
 got my paper and I was free  
 I went to the doctor...

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.  
 to seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend  
 and I woke up with a headache like my head against a board  
 twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before  
 and I went in seeking clarity.

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
 I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains  
 yeah we go to the doctor, we go to the mountains  
 we look to the children, we drink from the fountains  
 yeah we go to the bible, we go through the workout  
 we read up on revival and we stand up for the lookout  
 there's more than one answer ....  
 the closer I am to fine x 3

## Country Roads, John Denver

G Em D  
 Almost heaven west virginia blue ridge mountains,  
 (C G) G Em  
 Shenadoah river. Life is old there older than the trees,  
 D C G  
 Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

G D Em C  
 Country roads, take me home to the place, i belong  
 G D C G  
 D  
 West virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather round her, miner's lady,  
 Stranger to blue water. Dark and dusty painted on the sky  
 Misty taste of moonshine tear drop in my eye.

Em D G  
 I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls me  
 C G D Em  
 The radio reminds me of my home far away,  
 Em F C G  
 and drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that I should have  
 been home  
 D D7  
 Yesterday, yesterday.

Chorus last time repeat last line x2

## Don't think twice, it's all right, Peter Paul & Mary

G D Em  
 Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, Babe ,  
 C D D7  
 it don't matter anyhow.  
 G D Em  
 And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, Babe ,  
 A D D7  
 if you don't know by now.  
 G G7  
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn,  
 C A7  
 look out your window and I'll be gone,  
 G D Em  
 you're the reason I'm a travelling on,  
 C D G - D  
 but don't think twice, it's all right.

And it ain't no use in turning on your light babe,  
 the light I never knowed.  
 And it ain't no use in turning on your light babe ,  
 I'm on the dark side of the road.  
 Well I wish there was something you would do or say,  
 to try and make me change my mind and stay.  
 We never did too much talking anyway,  
 so don't think twice, it's all right.

So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal, like you never  
 done before.  
 And it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal, I can't hear you  
 any more.  
 I'm a thinkin' and a wonderin', walkin' down the road,  
 I once loved a woman, a child I am told.

I'd give her my heart but she wanted my soul, don't think  
 twice, it's all right.

So long honey, Babe , where I'm bound, I can't tell.  
 Goodbye is too good a word, Babe, so I'll just say fare the  
 well.

I ain't a sayin' that you treated me unkind,  
 you could have done better, but I don't mind  
 you just kinda wasted my precious time, don't think twice, it's  
 all right.

## Down in the river to pray

E  
 As I went down in the river to pray  
 B7 E A  
 Studying about that good old way  
 E  
 And who shall wear, the starry crown  
 B7 E  
 Good lord, show me the way  
  
 B7 E A E  
 O sisters let's go down, Let's go down, come on down  
 B7 E A  
 O sisters let's go down, Down in the river to pray  
 B7  
 O brothers..., O fathers... O mothers...

### Skiing version

As I ski down those slopes to pray  
 asking for a powder day  
 And who shall put the first tracks down  
 Good Lord show me the way  
 Oh sisters lets ski down, ski on down, come on down  
 Oh sisters lets ski down, down those slopes to pray

## Down On The Corner, John Fogerty

E B E  
 Early in the evening just about supper time  
 B E  
 over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind  
 A E  
 Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up  
 B E  
 Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp  
  
 A E B E  
 Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the  
 A E B E  
 poor boys are playing, bring a nickel tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile  
 Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while  
 poor boy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamozoo  
 Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo

You don't need a penny just to hang around  
 but if you've got a nickel won't you lay your money down  
 Over on the corner there's a happy noise  
 People come from all around to watch the magic boy

## El Condor Pasa, Paul Simon

Em G  
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail  
Em  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would  
G  
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail  
Em  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would  
C G  
Away I'd rather sail away like a swan that's here and gone  
C  
A man gets tied up to the ground  
G Em  
He gives the world his saddest sound, his saddest sound  
  
I'd rather be a forest than a street  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would  
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

## Eleanor Rigby, Beatles

C Em  
Ah, look at all the lonely people.  
C Em  
Ah, look at all the lonely people.  
  
Em  
Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church  
C Em  
where a weeding has been, lives in a dream.  
Em  
Waits at the window, wearing the face  
C Em  
that she keeps in a jar by the door, who is it for?  
  
Em7 Em6  
All the lonely people,  
C/E Em  
where do they all come from?  
Em7 Em6  
All the lonely people,  
C/E Em  
where do they all belong?  
  
Father McKenzie, writing the words  
of a sermon that no one will hear, no-one comes near.  
Look at him working, darned his socks  
in the night when there's nobody there, what does he care?  
  
All the lonely people,...  
  
Ah, look at all the lonely people....  
  
Eleanor Rigby died in the church  
and was buried along with her name, nobody came.  
Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt  
from his hands as he walks from the grave, no-one was seved.  
  
All the lonely people,...

## Eye of the tiger, Survivor

Bm G  
Ris'n' up, back on the street  
A Bm  
Did my time, took my chances  
Bm G  
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet  
A Bm  
Just a man and his will to survive  
  
So many times, it happens too fast  
You trade your passion for glory  
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past  
You must fight just to keep them alive  
  
(A-Bm7)Em D A  
It's the, eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight  
(A-Bm7)Em Bm-A  
Ris'n' up to the challenge of our rival  
(A-Bm7)Em D A  
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night  
(A-Bm7) Em D G Bm  
And he's watchin' us all with the eye of the tiger...

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

Ris'n' up, straight to the top  
Had the guts, got the glory  
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop  
Just a man and his will to survive

Chorus, repeat The eye of the tiger... x 3

## Father And Son, Cat Stevens

G D C Am7  
It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy  
G Em  
You're still young that's your fault,  
Am D  
there's so much you have to know  
G D C Am7  
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry  
G Em Am D  
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

I was once like you are now, and I know that its not easy  
to be calm, when you've found something going on.  
But take your time, think a lot, think of everything you've got  
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again  
it's always been the same, same old story  
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen  
now there's a way and I know I have to go away  
and I know I have to go

It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly  
You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have  
to go through  
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry  
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy  
(Son countermelody Away Away Away, I know I have to  
Make this decision alone - no)

All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside  
 It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.  
 If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me  
 Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away.  
 I know I have to go.  
 (Father countermelody Stay Stay Stay, Why must you go and  
 make this decision alone?)

### Fifty Ninth Street Bridge Song, Paul Simon

F C Dm C  
 Slow down you move too fast,  
 F C Dm C  
 you've got to make the morning last  
 F C Dm C  
 just kicking down the cobblestones,  
 F C Dm C  
 looking for fun and feeling groovy  
 Ba da da da da da... feeling groovy

Hello lamppost watchcha knowing  
 I've come to watch your flowers growing  
 Ain't you got no rhymes for me  
 Doot-in doo doo doo feeling groovy

Got no deeds to do no promises to keep  
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep  
 Let the morning time drop all it's petals on me  
 Life I love you all is groovy Ba da da da ....

### Fire and Rain James Taylor

A Em7  
 Just yesterday morning  
 D A (sus2)  
 They let me know you were gone  
 E Gmaj7  
 Susan, the plans they made put an end to you  
 A Em7  
 I walked out this morning  
 D A (sus2)  
 And I wrote down this song  
 E Gmaj7 D  
 I just can't remember who to send it to  
 D/C# Bm7 Bm7/E A (sus2)  
 I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
 D D/C# Bm7 Bm7/E A (sus2)  
 I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
 D D/C# Bm7 Bm7/E A (sus2)  
 I've sen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
 G D6/F# E7sus4/B Em7 A (sus2)  
 But I always thought that I'd see you again

Won't you look down upon me Jesus  
 You got to help me make a stand  
 You just got to see me through another day  
 My body's aching and my time is at hand  
 And I won't make it any other way

Been walking my mind to an easy time  
 My back turned toward the sun  
 Lord knows when the cold wind blows  
 It'll turn you head around  
 Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line  
 To talk about things to come  
 Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

### Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall Paul Simon

G Bm  
 Through the corridors of sleep  
 Cmaj7 G  
 Past the shadows dark and deep  
 Bm Cmaj7 G  
 My mind dances and leaps in confusion.  
 G Bm Cmaj7 G  
 I don't know what is real I can't touch what I feel  
 Bm Cmaj7 G  
 And I hide behind the shield of my illusion.

D C G Em  
 So I'll continue to continue to pretend  
 Am Em  
 My life will never end,  
 A C D G  
 And Flowers Never Bend With The Rainfall.

The mirror on my wall  
 Casts an image dark and small  
 But I'm not sure at all it's my reflection.  
 I am blinded by the light  
 Of God and truth and right  
 And I wander in the night without direction.

It's no matter if you're born  
 To play the King or pawn  
 For the line is thinly drawn 'tween joy and sorrow,  
 So my fantasy  
 Becomes reality,  
 And I must be what I must be and face tomorrow.

### Four Strong Winds, Ian Tyson

G Am7  
 Four strong winds that blow lonely  
 D7 G  
 Seven seas that run high  
 Am D D7  
 All those things that don't change Come what may  
 G Am  
 But our good times are all gone  
 D7 G  
 And I'm bound for moving on  
 D Am C Dsus4 D  
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

I think I'll go out to Alberta  
 Weather's good there in the fall  
 I got some friends that I can go to working for  
 Still I wish you'd change your mind  
 If I asked you one more time  
 But we've been through that a hundred times or more

If I get there before the snow flies  
 And if things are going good  
 You could meet me if I sent you down the fare  
 But by then it would be winter  
 Not too much for you to do  
 And those winds sure can blow cold way up there

## Five Hundred Miles, Proclaimers.

D  
When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be  
G A D  
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be  
G A D  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.  
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be  
G A D  
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
And if I haver well I know I'm gonna be  
G A D  
I'm gonna be the man whos havoring to you.

D  
And I would walk five hundred miles  
G A  
and I would walk five hundred more  
D  
just to be the man who walked a thousand  
G A D  
miles to fall down at your door.

When I'm working well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man whos working hard for you.  
And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass almost every penny on to you.  
When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.  
When I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man whos growing old with you.

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man whos lonely without you.  
When I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna dream about thed times when I'm with you.  
When I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man whos growing old with you.  
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.  
When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.

## Forty, U2

Pattern E A2(E shape 5<sup>th</sup> fret open top B and E strings)

E A2  
I waited patiently for the Lord, He inclined and heard my cry  
E A2  
He brought me up out of the pit Out of the miry clay.  
E  
I will sing, sing a new song, I will sing, sing a new song.  
E A2 E A2  
How long to sing this song? How long to sing this song?  
E A2 E A2 E  
How long, how long, how long How long to sing this song?  
  
You set my feet upon a rock And made my footsteps firm  
Many will see, many will see and hear.  
I will sing, sing a new song x4  
How long to sing this song? x4

## Fraction Too Much Friction, Tim Finn

G Em C D  
There's a fraction too much friction  
There's a fraction too much friction  
B E  
Take a typical man, put him  
B E  
With a typical woman, then,  
A E B  
Sit back and watch everything slide  
B E  
It's a perfectly natural  
B E  
Expression of ill will, but  
A E B  
When will hostilities subside

G Em C D  
There's a fraction too much friction  
G Em C D  
There's a fraction too much friction, yeah  
G Em  
Don't believe in opposing factions  
C D  
What we need is some positive action  
G Em C D E  
There's a fraction Too much friction, yeah oh yeah

It's a very old problem that,  
goes back to the dark ages,  
The wages of original sin  
Let's make it a better world  
Let's shake it up boys and girls  
It's never too late to begin

There's a fraction too much friction  
There's a fraction too much friction, yeah  
Men and women need each other  
Should be like sister and brother  
There's a fraction too much friction, yeah oh yeah

Looking for a man who will love his woman  
Looking for a woman who will love her man X2

I swallow my pride for you  
My personal highs bore  
You're too wrapped up in your own world  
I'm not a man for nothing  
I gotta become someone  
Inside this oyster there's a pearl

There's a fraction too much friction  
There's a fraction too much friction, yeah

Holding on to the bygone era  
Everybody shout 'cause we're getting nearer  
There's a fraction Too much friction yeah

What we need is some positive action  
What we need is some positive thought, yeah

## Ging gang gooli pushbike

D  
 Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli pushbike  
           A                  D  
 Ging gang goo, ging gang goo  
  
 Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli pushbike  
           A                  D  
 Ging gang goo, ging gang goo  
 G          D          A7          D  
 Pedal, pedal harder, pedal harder up the hill  
 G          D          A7          D  
 Pedal, pedal harder, pedal harder up the hill  
 A          A7          A          A7  
 Down again, down again, down again, down again  
 D  
 Puncture, puncture, puncture, puncture

## Ging gang gooli

D  
 Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha  
           A                  D  
 Ging gang goo, ging gang goo  
  
 Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha  
           A                  D  
 Ging gang goo, ging gang goo  
 G          D          A7          D  
 Hayla, hey! shayla, hay! shayla shayla ohhoo  
 G          D          A7          D  
 Hayla, hey! shayla, hay! shayla shayla oh  
 A          A7          A          A7  
 Shally wally, shally wally, shally wally, shally wally,  
 D  
 Oompa oompa.....

## Hallelujah, Leonard Cohen

Capo 3 or Bb  
 G                  Em  
 I've heard there was a secret chord  
   G                  Em  
 That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
   C                  D                  G          D  
 But you don't really care for music, do you?  
   G                  C                  D  
 It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth  
   Em                  C  
 The minor fall, the major lift  
   D                  B7                  Em  
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah  
   C                  Em                  C                  G D G D

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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

Maybe I've been here before  
 I know this room, I've walked this floor  
 I used to live alone before I knew you  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
 Love is not a victory march  
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
 ch

There was a time you let me know  
 What's real and going on below  
 But now you never show it to me, do you?  
 And remember when I moved in you,  
 The Holy Dove was moving too  
 And every breath we drew was Hallelujah  
 ch

Maybe there's a God above  
 And all I ever learned from love  
 Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you;  
 It's not a cry you can hear at night  
 It's not somebody who's seen the light  
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
 ch

## Heart Of Gold, Neil Young

Em          C          D          G  
 I want to live, I want to give  
 Em          C          D          G  
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
 Em          C          D          G  
 It's these expressions, I never give  
 Em                  G  
 that keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
 C                  G  
 and I'm getting old

Em                  D          Em  
 Keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
 Em                  D          Em  
 Keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
 Em                  G  
 Keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
 C                  G  
 and I'm getting old

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood  
 I've crossed the oceans for a heart of gold  
 It's such a fine line, that's in my mind  
 that keeps me searching for a heart of gold and I'm getting old

## Hey Jude, Beatles

D A  
 Hey Jude dont make it bad  
 D A7 A7sus4 A7 D  
 take a sad song and make it better  
 G D  
 Remember to let her into your heart  
 A D  
 and then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude dont be afraid  
 you were made to go out and get her  
 The minute you let her under your skin  
 then you begin to make it better (Fmaj7 F7)

G G/F# Em  
 And anytime you feel the pain hey jude refrain  
 Em7 A/C# A D Dmaj7 D7  
 dont carry the world upon your shoulders  
 G G/F# Em  
 For well you know that its a fool who plays it cool  
 Em7 A/C# A D  
 by making his world a little colder

D6 D7 A Asus4 AaddE A D A7  
 Da da da da da Da da da da

Hey Jude dont let me down  
 You have found her now go and get her  
 Remember to let her into you heart  
 then you can start to make it better

G G/F# Em  
 So let it out and let it in hey Jude begin  
 Em7 A/C# A D Dmaj7 D7  
 your waiting for someone to perform with  
 G G/F# Em  
 And don't you know that its just you hey jude you'll do  
 Em7 A/C# A D  
 The movement you need is on your shoulders

D6 D7 A Asus4 AaddE A D A7  
 Da da da da da da da da

Hey Jude dont make it bad  
 take a sad song and make it better  
 Remember to let her under your skin  
 and then you'll begin to make it better

D C G  
 Na na na na na na na, Na na na na  
 D  
 Hey Jude (Repeat and fade)

## House Of The Rising Sun

Am C D F Am C E7  
 There is a house in New Orleans they call the rising sun  
 Am C D F  
 and it's been the ruin of many a poor girl  
 Am E7 Am  
 and God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor she sewed my old blue jeans  
 my father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans

The only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk  
 and the only time he's satisfied is when he's all a-drunk

Mothers tell your children not to do what I have done  
 spend your life in sin and misery in the house of the rising sun

Well I've got one foot on the platform the other foot on the  
 train.  
 I'm going back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain

## Half Cut Kiwi, Luke Hurley

G D C D  
 Well I wonder what you mean, why you don't mean good  
 and I wonder where you are when you're lost in the woods  
 wonder who it is whos giving us the lie  
 it's all just a question of who what and why

And who split the atom and Einsteins dead  
 and God don't play dice so he said  
 But I don't know and I don't care it's all the same to me  
 I'm an uptight half cut good for nothing Kiwi

Make a good suggestion nobody cares  
 plan it to a better world nobody dares  
 plan to do it better don't bother don't try  
 cause everyone knows that a kiwi can't fly

I'm a half plucked chicken, deserted by the colonel  
 I'm too fat fried to tackle any hurdle  
 I pay a big tax and I live on a loan  
 I'm patriotic in my own state home

Don't really notice that the world turns round  
 where is the switch to turn the deficit down.  
 See change coming good God not now  
 never make space for the man with knowhow

I fly like a brick and I think like a tree.  
 Thick as a forest and it's gettin hard to see  
 It's such a fine and untouched country  
 nothing really works and the government can't run me.

So I wonder what you mean why you don't mean good  
 And I wonder where you are when you're lost in the woods  
 wonder who it is whos giving us the lie  
 it's all just a question of who what and why

And who split the atom and Einsteins dead  
 and God don't play dice so he said.  
 But I don't know and I don't care it's all the same to me  
 I'm an uptight half cut good for nothing Kiwi

God of nations at thy feet in the bonds of love we meet  
 hear our voices we entreat God help New Zealand

## Help, Beatles

E G#m  
 When I was younger so much younger than today  
 C#m A D E  
 I never needed anybody's help in any way  
 E G#m  
 But now those days are gone I'm not so self assured  
 C#m A D E  
 Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors

F#m  
 Help me if you can I'm feeling down  
 D  
 and I do appreciate you being round  
 B7  
 Help me get my feet back on the ground  
 E  
 won't you please please help me.

And now my life has changed in Oh so many ways  
 My independance seems to vanish in the haze.  
 But every now and then I feel so insecure  
 I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

## Homeward Bound, Paul Simon

A  
 I'm sitting on the railway station,  
 C#m Em F#7  
 got a ticket to my destination, mmm  
 Bm  
 on a tour of one night stands with a  
 G  
 suitcase and guitar in hand  
 A  
 and every stop is neatly planned  
 A7  
 for a poet and a one man band

D A D  
 Homeward bound, I wish I was, homeward bound  
 A G  
 Home where my thoughts escaping  
 A G  
 Home where my musics playing  
 A G E A  
 Home where my love lies waiting silently for me

Every days an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines,  
 mmm  
 and each town looks the same to me, the movies and the  
 factories  
 and every strangers face I see reminds me that I long to be

Tonight I'll sing my song again, I'll play the game and I'll  
 pretend mmm  
 but all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity  
 like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me

## How Sweet It Is To Be Loved By You, James Taylor

E A B A  
 I needed the shelter of someones arms and there you were  
 E A  
 I needed someone to understand my ups and downs  
 B A  
 and there you were  
 E A E A  
 with sweet love and a potion deeply touching my emotions

E A  
 I want to stop and thank you baby  
 E A  
 I just want to stop and thank you baby  
 A B E  
 how sweet it is to be loved by you  
 A B E  
 how sweet it is to be loved by you

I close my eyes at night  
 wondering where I would be without you in my life  
 everything I did before was just a bore  
 everywhere I went it seemed I'd been there before  
 but you dried that up for me all of my days  
 with your love so sweet in so many ways

you were better to me than I was to myself  
 theres you and theres me and there ain't nobody else

## If I had a hammer, Peter, Paul & Mary

Intro C G Am F  
 C,G,Am  
 If I had a hammer  
 F C,G,Am  
 I'd hammer in the morning  
 F C,G,Am  
 I'd hammer in the evening  
 F G  
 all over this land,  
 C Am  
 I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning  
 F C F C  
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters  
 F,C,G C,G,Am, F C,G,Am, F  
 All over this land. oooh

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning  
 I'd ring it in the evening, All over this land,  
 I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning  
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters  
 All over this land. oooh

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning  
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this world,  
 I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning  
 I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters  
 All over this land. Oooh

If I've got a hammer  
 And I've got a bell  
 And I've got a song to sing  
 all over this land,  
 It's a hammer of justice  
 It's a bell of freedom  
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
 All over this land.

## I'm A Believer (Monkeys)

G D G  
I thought love was only true in fairytales  
G D G  
And for someone else but not for me  
C G  
love was out to get me  
C G  
that's the way it seemed  
C G D  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

G C G C G C G  
Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
G C G C G C G  
Without a trace of doubt in my mind  
G C G  
I'm in love, I'm a believer  
F D  
I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a given thing  
seems the more I gave the less I got  
whats the use in trying, all you get is pain  
When I needed sunshine I got rain

## I am a man of constant sorrow, Soggy bottom boys

B E  
In constant sorrow through his days  
E A  
I am a man of constant sorrow  
B E  
I've seen trouble all my day.  
E A  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  
B E  
The place where I was born and raised.  
B E  
The place where he was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble  
No pleasures here on earth I found  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
I have no friends to help me now.  
He has no friends to help him now

It's fare thee well my old lover  
I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.  
Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

You can bury me in some deep valley  
For many years where I may lay  
Then you may learn to love another  
While I am sleeping in my grave.  
While he is sleeping in his grave.

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face you'll never see no more.  
But there is one promise that is given  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.  
He'll meet you on God's golden shore..

## I Am A Rock, Paul Simon

C F C  
A winters day in a deep and dark December  
Dm G7 F C Dm Em Dm Em  
I am alone, gazing from my window to the street below  
Dm F6 G7  
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow  
F C F G C  
I am a rock, I am an island

I've built my walls, a fortress deep and mighty  
That none may penetrate, I've no need of friendship  
for friendship causes pain, It's loving and it's laughter I disdain  
I am a rock, I am an island

Don't talk of love , but I've heard that word before  
It's sleeping in my memories. I won't disturb the slumber  
of feelings that have died. If I never loved I never would have  
cried. I am a rock, I am an island

I've got my books and my poetry to protect me  
I'm shielded in my armour. Hiding in my room  
safe inside my womb, I touch no-one and no-one touches me  
I am a rock, I am an island

Dm G7 C Dm G7 C  
And a rock feels no pain and an island never cries

## I'm On My Way From Misery To Happiness, Proclaimers

G  
I'm on my way from misery to happiness today  
D7  
uhuh uhuh uhuh uhuh yeah  
I'm on my way from misery to happiness today  
G  
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
C D C  
I'm on my way to what I want from this world  
G C D C  
and years from now I'll make it to the next world  
G C D C  
and everything that you receive up yonder  
G C D G  
is what you give to me the day I wander.

I took a right I took a right turning yesterday  
uhuh uhuh uhuh uhuh yeah  
I took a right I took a right turning yesterday yeah x5  
I took a road that took me to your home town  
I took a bus to streets that I could walk down  
I walked the streets to find the one I looked for  
I climbed the stairs that lead me to your front door.

C D G  
And now that I don't want for anything  
C D  
I harbour no such thought  
G D  
I'm living on top of the world

I'll do my best, I'll do my best to do the best I can  
uhuh uhuh uhuh uhuh yeah  
I'll do my best, I'll do my best to do the best I can  
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
To keep my feet from jumping off the ground dear  
To keep my heart from jumping to my mouth dear  
To keep the path, the path right to your person  
to try and learn when you teach me a lesson

## I Can See Clearly Now

G C G  
I can see clearly now the rain has gone  
C D

I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
F C G

It's gonna be a bright bright sun shiny day  
I think I can make it now the pain has gone  
all of those bad feelings have disappeared  
Is this the rainbow I've been waiting for  
It's gonna be a bright bright sun shiny day

Bb F  
Look all around theres nothing but blue sky  
Bb D  
Look straight ahead theres nothing but blue sky  
F#m Cmaj7 D G

## I Don't Believe In Miracles, Larry Norman

C G7 Am G7  
I don't believe in miracles I know whats real I don't pretend  
C G7 Am

I don't believe in miracles or stories with a happy end

D G7  
Life is no ones friend

C G7 Am  
But when we met I felt so freeand suddenly  
D G7 C G7  
I felt a change come over me, Do you suppose...

I don't believe in miracles I've been around, I've seen enough  
The only way to get along you must be strong you must be  
tough, Life is one big bluff  
But then you opened up the door, I walked right in and all my  
fears fell on the floor, Do you suppose a miracle...

Repeat verse 1

But then we met and suddenly I felt so strange I felt a change  
come over me, Do you suppose a miracle is happening to me

## I Don't Know Much About History

E A  
I don't know much about history  
E A  
I'm probably gonna flunk biology  
E A  
I can't remember much of that French I took  
E A  
Don't know whats inside my science book

E A  
But I do know one and one is two  
E A  
But I do know that I love you  
E A  
And I know that if you love me too  
E B E  
Then what a wonderful world it would be

I'm not too good at geometry  
I can't figure out that psycho-thermo-nuclear-phio-nomoly  
I would never learn to speak no algebra  
Can someone tell me what a computer is for

B  
Now I don't pretend to be an A student  
E  
But I'll try to be one  
C#m  
Maybe by being an A student baby  
A B  
I could win your love for me

I just can't get that history  
I just know I'm gonna flunk biology again  
I don't know what's inside my science book  
To tell you the truth I don't think I ever will

## If A Picture Paints A Thousand Words

D Dmaj7  
If a picture paints a thousand words  
D7 G  
then why can't I paint you  
Gm D Gm A A7  
The words will never show the you I've come to know  
D Dmaj7  
If a face could launch a thousand ships  
D7 G  
then where am I to go  
Gm D Gm A A7  
Theres no one home but you, you're all thats left to me

Bm Bm/Bb D/A G6  
And when my love for life is running dry  
F#m7 B7 Em7 A A7  
You come and pour yourself on me

If a man could be two places  
at one time I'd be with you  
tomorrow and today, beside you all the way  
If the world should stop revolving,  
spinning slowly down to die  
I'd spend the end with you, and when the end was through

Bm Bm/Bb D/A G6  
Then one by one the stars would all go out  
F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 D  
Then you and I would simply fly away

## If I Had A Rocket Launcher, Bruce Cockburn

Em C (repeated)  
 Here comes the helicopter,  
 Second time today  
 Everybody scatters  
 And hopes it goes away  
 How many kids they've murdered  
 Only God can say

Am Bm  
 If I had a rocket launcher  
 If I had a rocket launcher  
 If I had a rocket launcher  
 I'd make somebody pay

I don't believe in guarded borders and I don't believe in hate  
 I don't believe in generals or their stinking torture states  
 And when I talk with the survivors  
 of things too sickening to relate

If I had a rocket launcher, If I had a rocket launcher  
 If I had a rocket launcher, I would retaliate

On the Rio Lacuntun one hundred thousand wait  
 To fall down from starvation or some less humane fate  
 Cry for Guatemala with a corpse in every gate  
 If I had a rocket launcher, If I had a rocket launcher  
 If I had a rocket launcher, I would not hesitate

I want to raise every voice, at least I've got to try  
 Every time I think about it water rises to my eyes  
 Situation desperate echoes of the victim's cry  
 If I had a rocket launcher, If I had a rocket launcher  
 If I had a rocket launcher, Some son-of-a-bitch would die

## I got you babe, Sonny & Cher

D G  
 they say were young, but they don't know  
 D G C A  
 we won't find out, until we grow  
 D G  
 well I don't know if all that's true  
 D G C A  
 cuz you got me and baby I got you

[HER:] They say our love won't pay the rent  
 Before it's earned, our money's all been spent  
 [HIM:] I guess that's so, we don't have a pot  
 But at least I'm sure of all the things we got

[HIM:] Babe  
 [BOTH:] I got you babe I got you babe

Em A  
 [HIM:] I got flowers in the spring  
 Em A  
 I got you to wear my ring  
 D Bm  
 [HER:] And when I'm sad, you're a clown  
 G A  
 And if I get scared, you're always around

[HER:] So let them say your hair's too long  
 'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong  
 [HIM:] Then put your little hand in mine  
 There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

[HIM:] Babe  
 [BOTH:] I got you babe I got you babe

[HIM:] I got you to hold my hand  
 [HER:] I got you to understand  
 [HIM:] I got you to walk with me  
 [HER:] I got you to talk with me  
 [HIM:] I got you to kiss goodnight  
 [HER:] I got you to hold me tight  
 [HIM:] I got you, I won't let go  
 [HER:] I got you to love me so

[BOTH:] I got you babe x5

## Imagine, John Lennon

Cmaj7 F6 Cmaj7 F6  
 Imagine there's no Heaven, it's easy if you try  
 Cmaj7 F6 Cmaj7 F6  
 There's no hell below us, above us only sky  
 Am Dm G  
 Imagine all the people living for today a-ha

Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do  
 Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too  
 Imagine all the people living life in peace yu huh

F G C E F G C E  
 You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one  
 F G C E  
 I hope some day you'll join us  
 F G C  
 and the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
 no need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man  
 Imagine all the people sharing all the world

## I shall be released, Bob Dylan

E F#m  
 They say everything needs protection  
 G#m F#m A E  
 They say every distance is not near  
 E F#m  
 But I swear I see my reflection  
 G#m F#m A E  
 Somewhere high above the wall

I see my life come shining  
 From the West down to the East  
 Any day now, any way now  
 I shall be released

They say ev'rything can be replaced,  
 Yet ev'ry distance is not near.  
 So I remember ev'ry face  
 Of ev'ry man who put me here.

Down here next to me in this lonely crowd  
 Is a man who swears he's not to blame  
 All day long I hear him cry so loud  
 Calling out that he's been framed



## King James, Steven Muir

(Tune Of Cocaine)

D C D  
If you want to know God  
C D C D C  
then read of his word in King James  
It's the language God speaks,  
it's at the spiritual peak the King James  
Latin and Greek  
no they just can't compete with King James  
And praying as well  
must be with thees and thous like King James

D C  
You should read, you should read,  
Bb A  
you should read, you should read  
C D C D  
The King James.

The NIV it's no good for me, King James  
And compared to Good News  
I would always choose the King James  
Gideons version  
won't lead to conversion, King James  
The Revised Standard  
I would burn single handed, King James

John three sixteen  
it sounds so clean in King James  
For accuracy  
it's just got to be the King James  
Yes all of the rest  
are corrupt and the best is King James  
It's a shame in the end  
that I can't comprehend the King James

## Knocking On Heavens Door, Bob Dylan

G D Am  
Mama take this badge offa me  
G D C  
I can't wear it any more  
G D Am  
A long black cloud is coming down  
G D C  
feels like I'm knocking on heavens door

Knock knock knocking on heavens door  
Knock knock knocking on heavens door  
(2x)  
Mama take these guns offa me  
I can't shoot them any more  
It's getting too dark too dark to see  
Feels like I'm knocking on heavens door

## Lady Madonna, Beatles

G C G C  
Lady Madonna, children at your feet  
G C Eb F G  
wonder how you manage to make ends meet  
G C G C  
Who finds the money when you pay the rent  
G C Eb F G  
Did you think that money was Heaven sent

Cm F  
Friday night arrives without a suitcase  
Bb  
Sunday morning creeping like a Nun  
Cm F7  
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace  
Bb Cm Dsus D7  
see how they run

Lady Madonna. baby at your breast  
wonder how you manage to feed the rest  
Lady Madonna, lying on your bed  
listen to the music playing in your head

Tuesday afternoon is never ending  
Wednesday morning papers didn't come  
Thursday night your stockings needed mended  
see how they run

## Land Down Under, Men At Work

D A Bm G A  
Traveling in a fried-out combie  
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie  
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous  
She took me in and gave me breakfast  
And she said,

Bm A Bm GA  
"Do you come from a land down under?  
Where women glow and men plunder?  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?  
You better run, you better take cover."

Buying bread from a man in Brussels  
He was six foot four and full of muscles  
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"  
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich  
And he said,

"I come from a land down under  
Where beer does flow and men chunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?  
You better run, you better take cover."

Lying in a den in Bombay  
With a slack jaw, and not much to say  
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me  
Because I come from the land of plenty?"  
And he said,

"Oh! Do you come from a land down under? (oh yeah yeah)  
Where women glow and men plunder?  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?  
You better run, you better take cover."

**Lean On Me**

F Bb F  
 Sometime in our lives we all have pain  
 Fmaj7 C F Bb  
 we all have sorrow but if we are wise  
 F C F  
 we know that theres always tomorrow

Lean on me when you're not strong  
 I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on  
 for it won't be long till I'm going to need  
 somebody to lean on.

Please swallow your pride, I'll have the faith you'll need to  
 borrow  
 For no-one can fill those of your needs that you won't let  
 show  
 Chorus

F  
 You just call on me brother when you need a hand  
 C

We all need somebody to lean on

F  
 I just might have a problem that you'll understand  
 C F

We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load you have to bear that you can't carry  
 I'm right up the road I'll share the load If you just call me.

**Lemon tree, Peter, Paul & Mary**

D A7 D A7 D  
 When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,  
 A7 D A7 D  
 Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree.  
 G D7 G D7 G  
 Don't put your faith in love, my boy, my father said to me,  
 D7 G D7 G  
 I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree.

Chorus  
 D A7  
 Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,  
 D  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to eat. x2

One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie,  
 A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the stars rose in the sky.  
 We passed that summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree,  
 The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.  
 And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.  
 She left me for another, it's a common tale but true,  
 A sadder man, but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

**Let It Be, Beatles**

G D  
 When I find myself in times of trouble  
 Em C  
 Mother Mary comes to me  
 G D C Em7 Am G  
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be  
 G D  
 And in my hour of darkness,  
 Em C  
 She is standing right in front of me

G D C Em7 Am G  
 speaking words of wisdom let it be

Em D C G  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
 G D C G  
 Whisper words of wisdom let it be

And when the broken hearted people  
 living in the world agree  
 there will be an answer, let it be  
 For though they may be parted,  
 there is still a chance that they will see  
 There will be an answer, let it be

And when the night is cloudy,  
 there is still a light that shines on me  
 shine until tomorrow, let it be  
 I wake up to the sound of music,  
 mother Mary comes to me  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

**Livin' On A Prayer, Bon Jovi**

Em C D ...  
 Em Em/F#  
 Tommy used to work on the docks  
 Em  
 Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck  
 C D Em  
 It's tough, so tough.

Gina work the dinner all day  
 Working for her man. She brings home her pay  
 For love, for love.

C D Em  
 She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.  
 C D Em  
 It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.  
 C D Em C  
 We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.  
 D  
 We'll give it a shot.

Em C D G D7sus4  
 Woooo, we're halfway there, wooo, livin' on a prayer.  
 Em C D  
 Take my hand we'll make it, I swear  
 G C D7sus4  
 Wooo, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six string in hock,  
 now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk  
 So though, it's so though.  
 Gina dreams of running away  
 When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:  
 Baby it's O.K., some day.

We've got to hold on ....

Em C D G D7sus4  
 Woooo, we're halfway there, wooo, livin' on a prayer.  
 Em C D  
 Take my hand we'll make it, I swear  
 G C D7sus4  
 Wooo, livin' on a prayer  
 C  
 Livin' on a prayer.

Solo: Em, C, D, G, C, D ...

Em C D Em D  
 Ooooooooooh, we've got to hold on, ready or not  
 C D  
 You live for the fight when it's all that you've got.

### Long and winding road, Beatles

Bm G/A  
 The long and winding road  
 D D7 G  
 that leads to your door  
 F#m Bm  
 will never disappear  
 Em A7 C/D  
 I've seen that road before  
 G F#m Bm  
 It always leads me here  
 Em A7 D  
 Lead me to your door

The wild and windy night that the rain washed away  
 Has left a pool of tears crying for the day  
 Why leave me standing here let me know the way

D G  
 Many times I've been alone  
 Em A7  
 and many times I've cried  
 D G  
 Any way you'll never know  
 Em A7  
 the many ways I've tried

But still they lead me back to the long winding road  
 You left me waiting here a long long time ago  
 Don't leave me standing here lead me to your door

But still they lead me back to the long winding road  
 You left me waiting here a long long time ago  
 Don't leave me standing here lead me to your door  
 Yeah yeah yeah

### Lord of the starfields, Bruce Cockburn

Intro Dm Dm7 Bb/d

Dm C Am G/b  
 Lord of the star fields Ancient of days  
 Dm C Am Bbmaj7  
 Universe maker here's a song in your praise.  
 wings of the storm clouds, beginning and end  
 you make my heart leap, like a banner in the wind.

chorus  
 Gm7/d C2 Dm  
 O Love, that fires the sun, keep me burning!  
 {repeat}

Dm Dm7 Bb/d

Lord of the star fields, sower of life  
 heaven and earth are, full of your light.

Voice of the nova, smile of the dew  
 all of our yearning, only comes home to you.  
 ch

### Loyal - Dave Dobbyn

Dsus4 is C chord moved up  
 G  
 I can't remember last time I thanked you,  
 C Dsus4  
 Keeping my distance unintentionally.  
 G  
 Too close for comfort, just ain't close enough.  
 C Dsus4  
 If I could have more time we would brainstorm.  
 G  
 And I love you tender, but we must walk away,  
 C Dsus4  
 Keeping you on my greeting card file.  
 G  
 And if it were different - did you know it ain't?  
 C D  
 Let's get on with it love...

G Em C D  
 And call me loyal - I'll say you're loyal too.  
 G Em C D  
 I know you're loyal - I feel your loyal truth,  
 G Em C D  
 Call me loyal - I'll hold you loyal too,  
 C  
 And we are loyal, keep it that way...  
 Keep it that way girl...

Out in the battle, flung far and used.  
 Where does allegiance lie? Sometimes when  
 all of your hopes, and all of your dreams,  
 Are too much to value in one moment.  
 And all of us anxious, but why hurry love?  
 History's here and now. Oh and  
 why are you waiting - waiting for what?  
 The history of some love?  
 Chorus Bridge...

C Dsus4 (repeat C Dsus4)  
 And we are loyal - haven't you known me long enough girl?  
 If I could see your heart right now,  
 Maybe there'd be a change or two.

Chorus

### Mama just wants to barrelhouse, Bruce Cockburn

E Em7  
 I was up the road on Easy Street  
 A Ddim  
 Watching everybody stand around and cheat  
 E C#m  
 Man comes up and says, Move along,  
 F#m7 B7  
 Back to the corner where you belong"  
 E B E  
 But Mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long.

I hear the city singing like a siren choir  
 Some fool tried to set this town on fire  
 T.V. preacher screams "Come on along"  
 I feel like Faye Wray face to face with King Kong.  
 But Mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long.  
 Mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long.

Sometimes I wonder what I am  
 Feel like I'm living in a hologram  
 Doesn't seem to matter what's right or wrong  
 Everybody's grabbing and coming on strong  
 But Mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long.  
 Mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long.

## Man Gave Names To All The Animals, Bob Dylan

Em  
 Man gave names to all the animals  
     B7        Em  
 in the beginning in the beginning.  
 Em  
 Man gave names to all the animals  
     B7        Em  
 in the beginning, long time ago.

Em  
 He saw an animal that liked to growl  
 B7                Em  
 big furry paws and he liked to howl  
                     A  
 great big furry coat and a furry hair  
 B7                Em  
 aaahhh think I'll call it a bear

He saw an animal up on a hill  
 chewing up so much grass until it was full  
 he saw milk coming out but he didn't know how  
 aaahhh think I'll call it a cow.

He saw an animal that liked to snort  
 horns on his head and he wasn't too short  
 Looked like was nothing that he couldn't pull  
 aaahhh think I'll call it a bull

He saw an animal leaving a muddy trail  
 real dirty face and a curly tail  
 He wasn't too small and he wasn't too big  
 aaahhh think I'll call it a pig

Next of them all that he did meet  
 had wool on it's back and hooves on it's feet  
 eating grass on a mountain side so steep  
 aaahhh think I'll call it a sheep

He saw an animal as smooth as glass  
 slithering it's way through the grass  
 saw him disappear by a tree near a lake....

## Me And Julio, Paul Simon

G C G D G C G D  
     G  
 The Mama pyjama rolled out of bed  
                     C  
 and she ran to the police station  
                     D  
 When papa found out he began to shout  
                     G  
 and started the investigation.  
                     C                    G  
 It was against the law, It was against the law  
                     D                    G C G D x2  
 What my mama saw, It was against the law.

Mama look down and spit on the ground  
 every time my name gets mentioned.  
 And papa said oh if I get that boy  
 I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention  
                     C                    G  
 Well I'm on my way, don't know where I'm going,  
                     C  
 Well I'm on my way,  
                     G            A            D  
 taking my time but I don't know where.  
                     C            D/F#            G  
 Goodbye rosie, the Queen of corona.  
                     G            D/F# C            D            G C G D  
 See you me and Julio down by the school yard,  
 see you me and Julio down by the school yard.

Oh in a couple of days they're gonna take me away  
 but the press let the story leak  
 and when the radical priest came to get me released  
 we were both on the cover of newsweek.

I'm on my way....

## Moondance, Van Morrison

Em        F#m        Em F#  
 Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance  
             Em F#m            Em F#  
 With the stars up above in your eyes  
             Em F#m            Em F#  
 A fantabulous night to make romance  
             Em        F#m        Em        F#  
 Neath the cover of October Skies  
 And all the leaves on the trees are falling  
 To the sound of the breezes that blow  
 And I'm trying to please to the calling  
 Of your heart -strings that play soft and low

Am        Em  
 You know the night's magic  
             Am        Em  
 Seems to whisper and hush  
             Am        Em  
 And all the soft moonlight  
             C            B7  
 Seems to shine in your blush ...  
             Am        Em        Am        Em  
 Can I just have one more moondance  
             Am        C        B7  
 With you my love  
             Am        Em        Am        Em  
 Can I just make some more romance  
             Am        C        B7  
 With you my love

Well I wanna make love to you tonight  
 I can't wait till the morning has come  
 And I know now the time is just right  
 And straight into my arms you will run  
 And when you come my heart will be waiting  
 To make sure that you're never alone  
 There and then all my dreams will come true dear  
 There and then I will make you my own  
 And every time I touch you  
 You just tremble inside  
 And I know how much you want me  
 That, you can't hide...

## Moonshadow Cat Stevens

D G D  
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow,  
G A D  
moonshadow, moonshadow  
D G D  
Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow,  
G A D  
moonshadow, moonshadow

G D G D G D Em A7  
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,  
G D G D Em A7 D Bm  
Oh if I ever lose my hands, he.....ey  
Em A D  
I won't have to work no more.

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,  
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, he.....ey  
I won't have to cry no more.  
Refain

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,  
Yes if I ever lose my legs, he.....ey  
I won't have to walk no more.

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,  
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, he.....ey  
I won't have to talk...

E7 A E A  
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.  
E A E7 A  
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

I'm being followed by a moonshadow....

## Mrs Robinson, Paul Simon

G Em  
And heres to you Mrs Robinson,  
G Em C D7  
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo.  
G Em  
God bless you please Mrs Robinson,  
G Em C D7  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray hey hey hey  
E  
hey hey hey

E7  
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files  
A7  
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
D7 G C Am7  
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes  
E D7  
stroll around the gardens till you feel at home.

Hide in a hiding place where no-one ever goes  
put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
It's a little secret just the Robinson affair  
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids  
coo coo cha cha Mrs Robinson...

Sitting on the sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
Going to the candidates debate

Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose  
Everyday you look at it you lose.

Where have you gone George DiMaggio  
The nation turns it's lonely eyes to you woo woo woo  
what's that you say Mrs Robinson  
Joltin Joe has left and gone away hey hey hey hey hey

## Mull Of Kintyre, Wings

A D A  
Mull of Kintyre oh mist rolling in from the sea  
D A E A  
my desire is always to be here oh mull of kintyre.

A A7  
Far have I travelled and much have I seen  
D A  
dark distant mountains with valleys of green  
A A7  
vast painted deserts with sunsets of fire  
D A E A  
As he carries me home to the mull of kintyre

Sweep through the heather like deer in a glen  
carry me back to the days I knew then  
nights when we sang like a heavenly choir  
of the life and the times of the mull of Kintyre

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain  
still take me back where my memories remain  
flickering embers grow higher and higher  
as they carry me back to the mull of Kintyre

## Mustang Sally, Wilson Picket

G  
Mustang Sally guess you better slow your mustang down  
C G  
Mustang Sally Guess you better slow your mustang down  
D C  
You've been runnin' all over the town now ( Stop)  
G  
Oh guess I'll have to put your flat feet on the ground  
Listen, All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally  
ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)  
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)  
One of these early mornings baby (Stop)  
Gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes

I bought you a brand new mustang 'bout nineteen sixty five  
Now you come 'round, signifying a woman baby (Stop)  
you don't wanna let me ride.

Mustang Sally Guess you better slow your mustang down  
You've been runnin' all over the town now ( Stop)  
Got to put your flat feet on the ground

**Nightingale, Norah Jones**

chorus

A A/G  
 Nightingale, Sing us a song  
 A/D A  
 Of a love that once belonged  
 A A/G  
 Nightingale, Tell me your tale  
 A/D A  
 Was your journey far too long?

A/G A/D  
 Does it seem like I'm looking for an answer  
 A A/G  
 To a question I can't ask  
 A/D A  
 I don't know which way the feather falls  
 A/G A/D  
 If I should blow it to the left

chorus

All the voices that are spinnin' around me  
 Trying to tell me what to say  
 So can I fly right behind you  
 And you can take me away

Solo

A A/G, A/D, A x4

Repeat verse 2 + chorus

**Nobody Knows The Trouble I've Seen**

E  
 Nobody knows the trouble I've seen  
 B  
 Nobody knows but Jesus  
 E G#m C#m  
 Nobody knows the trouble I've seen  
 E B E  
 Oh Lord hallelu'

Nobody knows the weariness of my bones  
 Nobody knows the pain in my heart...  
 Nobody knows the confusion of my mind...

**No Tears James Blunt**

Em G D C  
 Em G D C  
 Don't I know it? Nobody has to say  
 Em G D C  
 I've been lucky. Guess I was born that way.  
 Em G D C  
 I thank my father, his absence has made me strong.  
 Em G D  
 And I love my mother but she had troubles with God.  
 C  
 No tears

C/A D  
 For the life that you've led  
 G C  
 You've had angels in your head  
 Am7 B Em D G  
 Did you hear them singing in the end

C D  
 All the things that you've seen  
 G C  
 All the things that could have been  
 Am7 B Em D G  
 Well I've been everything I want to be  
 C Am Em  
 So, no tears, no tears for me

G D C

Yeah, I've bathed in sunshine but cherished the fading light  
 And I heard my heartbeat falter on a winter's night  
 I loved a woman but she didn't hear my prayers  
 So Lord, oh Lord, I'm yours  
 No tears, chorus

C G D  
 Cause someone somewhere's going home tonight  
 C G D  
 Trying to understand the sacrifice  
 C G Am  
 So save your tears for those left behind

**Nowhere Man, Beatles**

C G F C  
 He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land  
 F Fm F C Bb F C  
 making all his nowhere plans for nobody  
 C G F C  
 Does't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to  
 F Fm F C  
 isn't he a bit like you and me

Em F Em F  
 Nowhere man please listen, you don't know what you're  
 missing  
 Em F G7 C  
 Nowhere man, the world is at your command

He's as blind as he can be, just sees what he wants to see  
 Nowhere man can you see me at all  
 Does't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to  
 Isn't he a bit like you and me

Nowhere man don't hurry, take your time don't hurry  
 leave it all, till someone lends you a hand

## Ob La Di, Ob La Da, Beatles

E B7  
Desmond has a barrow in the market place  
E  
Molly was a singer in a band  
A  
Desmond said to Molly, girl I like your face  
E B7 E  
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

E G#m C#m  
Ob la di, ob la da life goes on  
E B7 E  
Bra la how the life goes on x 2

Desmond takes a trollet to the jewellers store  
buys a 20 carat golden ring  
takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
and as he gives it to her she begins to sing

A  
In a couple of years they have built  
E F#m E E9  
their home sweet home  
A  
with a couple of kids running in the yard  
E B7  
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place  
Desmond let's the children lend a hand  
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face  
and in the evening she still sings with the band

Happy ever after in the market place  
Molly let's the children lend a hand  
Molly stays at home and does his pretty face  
and in the evening shes a singer with the band

## O come, O come, Emmanuel

Em Am Em  
O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
Am C Bm Em  
And ransom captive Israel,  
Am C Bm Em  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Am Em  
Until the Son of God appears.

D Bm Am Em  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Am C Bm Em  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
And give them victory o'er the grave.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night  
And death's dark shadows put to flight!

O come, Thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;

Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might  
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

O come, thou Wisdom from on high!  
Who madest all in earth and sky,  
Creating man from dust and clay:  
To us reveal salvation's way.

O Come, Desire of Nations! Show  
Thy kingly reign on earth below;  
Thou Corner-stone, uniting all,  
Restore the ruin of our fall.

O come, thou Prince of Peace and bind  
All peoples in one heart and mind;  
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease;  
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

## One Day, Bruce Cockburn

G F C Am G  
Oh I have been a beggar and shall be one again  
F C Am G  
and few the ones with help to lend within the world of men

C G D  
One day I'll walk in flowers one day I'll walk on stones  
C D G F C G  
Today I'll walk in hours, One day I shall be home

I have sat on a street corner and watched the boot heels shine  
And I've cried out glad and I've cried out sad with every voice  
but mine

## One, U2

Em A Cmaj7 D  
 Em A Cmaj7 D  
 Is it getting better, or do you feel the same?  
 Em A Cmaj7 D  
 Will it make it easier on you, now you got someone to blame?  
 G Em C G  
 Yes and one love, one life, when it's one need in the night.  
 G Em C G  
 One love, we get to share it, Leaves you baby if you don't care for it.

Em A Cmaj7 D  
 Em A Cmaj7 D  
 Did I disappoint you or leave a bad taste in your mouth?  
 Em A Cmaj7 D  
 You act like you never had love and you want me to go without.  
 G Em C G  
 Well, it's too late tonight to drag the past out into the light.  
 G Em C G  
 We're one, but we're not the same, We get to carry each other, carry each other... one

Em A Cmaj7 D  
 Em A Cmaj7 D  
 Have you come here for forgiveness, Have you come to raise the dead  
 Em A Cmaj7 D  
 Have you come here to play Jesus to the lepers in your head  
 G Em C G  
 Did I ask too much, more than a lot, You gave me nothing, now it's all I got.  
 G Em C G  
 We're one, but we're not the same. Well, we hurt each other, then we do it again.  
 G Em G Em  
 You say love is a temple, love a higher law, Love is a temple, love the higher law.  
 G D  
 You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl  
 D C G  
 And I can't be holding on to what you got, when all you got is hurt.

G Em C G  
 One love, one blood, one life, you got to do what you should.  
 G Em C G G Em  
 One life with each other: sisters, brothers, One life, but we're not the same.  
 Em C G G Em C G  
 We get to carry each other, carry each other, One, one.

## Open Up My Night

E B C#m A  
 Open up my night in the presence of your light  
 It seems to me I'm falling and I just can't get it right  
 Open up my door won't you break it down once more  
 speak to me and say to me what I need to know for sure

yo yo yo etc.

You've opened up my night in the presence of your light  
 you take my hand you pull me up you help me get it right  
 You've opened up my door pleas fill me up Oh Lord  
 speak to me and say to me what I need to know for sure

## The Outlaw, Larry Norman

G C  
 Some say he was an outlaw, that he roamed across the land  
 D C G  
 with his band of unschooled ruffians, and a few old fishermen.  
 C  
 No-one knew just where he came from or exactly what he'd done  
 D C G  
 but they said it must be something bad, that kept him on the run.

Some say he was a poet, that he'd stand upon a hill  
 and his voice could calm an angry crowd, and make the waves stand still  
 That he spoke in many parables that few could understand  
 but the people sat for hours just to listen to this man.

Some say he was a scorcercer, a man of mystery  
 he could walk upon the water and make a blind man see  
 That he conjured wine a weddings, and did tricks with fish and bread  
 that he talked of being born again and raised people from the dead.

Some say a politician, that he spoke of being free  
 He was followed by the masses on the shores of gallilee.  
 He spoke out against corruption and he bowed to no decree  
 and they feared his strength and power so they neiled him to a tree.

Some say he was the Son of God, a man above all men  
 That he came to be a servant, and set us free from sin  
 And thats who I believe he was, cause thats who I believe  
 and I think we should get ready for it's time for us to leave.

## Peace Train Cat Stevens

C G C F C F  
 Now I've been happy lately thinking about the good things to come  
 F G Am F G F  
 and I believe it could be Something good has become

Oh I've been smiling lately dreaming about the world as one  
 and I believe it could be Someday it's going to come

Cause out on the edge of darkness there rides a peace train  
 Oh peace train take this country come take me home again

Now I've been smiling lately thinking about the good things to come  
 and I believe it could be Something good has begun

Oh peace train sounding louder glide on the peace train oooo  
 Come on the peace train

Peace train holy roller ever one jump on the peace train  
 oooooo  
 Come on the peace train

Get your bags together go bring your good friends too  
 Cause it's getting nearing it soon will be with you

Oh come and join the living It's not so far from you  
 And it's getting nearer soon it will all be true

Oh peace train sounding louder glide on the peace train

Ooooooooo Come on peace train peace train

Now I've been crying lately thinking about the world as it is  
why must we go on hating why can't we live in bliss

Cause out on the edge of darkness there rides a peace train  
Oh peace train take this country come take me home again

Oh peace train sounding louder glide on the peace train oooo  
Come on the peace train

## Peggys Kitchen Wall, Bruce Cockburn

G Em C D GEm C D

Crashes in the kitchen, noises in the hall

G Em

Rolled over and went back to sleep

C D

it's just a dream that's all

GEm

so how come the windows broken

C Em

what caused that glass to fall

GEm CD

And tell me who put that bullet hole in Peggy's kitchen wall  
tell me who put that bullet hole in Peggy's kitchen wall  
tell me who put that bullet hole in Peggy's kitchen wall

Police arrive, muddy up the floor  
dig out half the plaster it's a 38 for sure  
Kick the neighbours door in saying better tell it all

Plaster on the back porch, shaking up the main  
Drinking gin and joking, laughter falling like rain  
everybody wears a halo, never saw nothing at all

## Penny Lane, Beatles

G Em Am7 D7

Pen-ny lane there is a barber showing photographs

G Em Gm7

of every head he's had the pleasure to know

Em7-5 Eb D7

and all the people that come and go stop and say hello

On the corner is a banker with a motor car  
the little children laugh at him behind his back  
and the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain

C

very strange

F Am Bb

Penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes \_\_

F Am Bb

wet beneath the blue suburban skies

Cdim D7

I sit and meanwhile back.

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass  
And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen  
He likes to keep his fire engine clean  
It's a clean machine, chorus

Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout  
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray  
And though she feels as if she's in a play  
She is anyway, chorus

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer  
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim  
And then the fireman rushes in  
From the pouring rain, very strange, chorus

## People Get Ready, Curtis Mayfield

E C#m A E Esus2

People get ready there's a train a coming

E C#m A E Esus2

You don't need no baggage you just get on board

E C#m A E Esus2

All you need is faith to hear diesels humming

C#m F#m A E

You don't need no ticket you just thank the lord

E C#m A E Esus2

Yeah yeah yeah

People get ready for the train to Jordan  
Picking up passengers from coast to coast  
Faith is the key open the doors and board them  
There's room for all of the loved and lost

Now there ain't no room for the hopeless sinner  
Who's hard on mankind just to save his own  
Have pity on those whose chances are thinner  
Cause there's no hiding place from the kingdom's throne

Oh people get ready there's a train a-coming  
You don't need no baggage you just get on board  
All you need is faith to hear diesels humming  
You don't need no ticket you just thank the lord  
I believe I believe etc

## Pharoah Pharoah

E A B A Repeated like louie louie

Chorus.

Pharoah Pharoah Oh baby let my people go

HUH! Yeah yeah (x 2)

A burning bush told me just the other day  
that I should come over here and stay.  
Got to get Gods people out of Pharoahs hand  
and lead them all to the promised land.

Me and Gods people going to the red sea  
And Pharoahs army is coming after me.  
So I raised my rod and stuck it in the sand  
and all of Gods people walked across dry land.

Well Pharoahs army is a-coming too  
so what do you think that I did do  
Well I raised my rod and I cleared my throat  
And all of Pharoahs army did the dead mans float.

## Piano Man, Billy Joel

C Em Am  
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
F C D7  
the regular crowd shuffles in  
G C Em Am C  
There's an old man sitting next to me  
F G11 C  
making love to his tonic and gin  
G11 C Em Am  
He says son can you play me a melody  
C F C D7  
I'm not really sure how it goes  
G C Em Am C  
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete  
F G11 C  
when I wore a younger man's clothes

Am G D7 Am D7 G  
Da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da  
C Em Am C  
Sing us a song you're the piano man  
F C D7  
sing us a song tonight  
C Em Am C  
well we're all in the mood for a melody  
F G11 C  
and you've got us feeling alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine  
He gets me my drinks for free  
And he's quick with a joke and to light up a smoke  
but there's some place that he'd rather be  
He says Bill I believe this is killing me  
As a smile ran away from his face  
Well I'm sure I could be a movie star  
if I could get out of this place.

Now Bill is a real estate novelist  
Who never had time for a wife  
and he's talking with Davy who's still in the navy  
and probably will be for life  
And the waitresses are practising politics  
as the businessmen slowly get stoned  
they're sharing a drink they call loneliness  
cause it's better than drinking alone  
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
And the manager gives me a smile  
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see  
To forget about life for a while  
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival  
And the microphone smells like a beer  
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar  
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

## Pop goes the weasel

C G7 C G7 C  
All around the cobblers bench the monkey chased the weasel.  
G7 C Dm G7 C  
The monkey thought 'twas all in fun. Pop! Goes the weasel!  
Am F G Em Am F G Em  
A penny for a spool of thread, a penny for a needle.  
F Dm G7 C  
That's the way the money goes! Pop! Goes the weasel!

Half a pound of two penny rice, half a pound of treacle.  
Mix it up and make it nice! Pop! Goes the weasel!  
Up and down the City Road. In and out of the Eagle.  
That's the way the money goes! Pop! Goes the weasel!

I've no time to wait and sigh; no patience to wait 'til by 'n by.  
So, kiss me quick, I'm off, goodbye! Pop! Goes the weasel!  
A penny for a spool of thread, a penny for a needle.  
That's the way the money goes! Pop! Goes the weasel!

You may try to sew and sew and never make something regal  
So, roll it up and let it go. Pop! Goes the weasel!  
I went to a lawyer today for something very legal.  
He asked me how much I'm willing to pay. Pop! Goes the weasel!

I will bargain all my days but never again so feeble.  
I paid for ev'ry legal phrase. Pop! Goes the weasel!  
A painter would his lover paint as he stood before the easel.  
A monkey jumped all over the paint. Pop! Goes the weasel!

When his lover she did laugh, his temper got very lethal.  
He tore the painting up in half. Pop! Goes the weasel!  
I went hunting up in the woods, it wasn't very legal!  
The dog and I were caught with the goods! Pop! Goes the weasel!

I said I didn't hunt or sport The warden looked at me beagle.  
He said to tell it to the court. Pop! Goes the weasel!  
My son and I went to the fair and there were lots of people.  
We spent a lot of money, I swear. Pop! Goes the weasel!

I got sick from all the sun. My sonny boy got the measles.  
But, still we had a lot of fun. Pop! Goes the weasel!  
I went up and down the coast to find a golden eagle.  
I climbed the rocks and thought I was close. Pop! Goes the weasel!

But, alas! I lost my way. Saw nothing but a sea gull.  
I tore my pants and killed the day. Pop! Goes the weasel!  
I went to a grocery store. I thought a little cheese'll  
Be good to catch a mouse in the floor. Pop! Goes the weasel!

But, the mouse was very bright. He wasn't a mouse to wheedle.  
He took the cheese and said, "Goodnight!" Pop! Goes the weasel!  
A penny for a spool of thread, a penny for a needle.  
That's the way the money goes! Pop! Goes the weasel!

## Puff The Magic Dragon, Peter Yarrow and Leonard Lipton

C Em F C F  
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the  
C F G7  
autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee-,  
C Em F C  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
F C  
And brought him strings and sealing wax  
F G7 C G7  
and other fancy stuff. Oh!

Chorus:  
G7 C Em F C F  
Oh Puff, the magic drag-on lived by the sea And frolicked in  
the  
C F G7  
au-tumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee-,

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,  
Noble kings and princes would bow when'er they came,  
Pirate ships would low'r their flag when Puff roared out his  
name.

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys,  
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys,  
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow green scales fell like rain,-  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane,  
Without his life-long friend Puff could not be brave  
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.

## Put a little love in your heart, Jackie Deshannon

D  
Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
D  
You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
A  
And the world will be a better place,  
D A  
and the world will be a better place  
D  
For you, and me, just wait, and see

Another day goes by, and still the children cry  
Put a little love in your heart  
Take a good look around, and if you're lookin' down  
Put a little love in your heart  
And the world will be a better place,  
and the world will be a better place  
For you, and me, just wait, and see

If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow  
Put a little love in your heart  
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide  
Put a little love in your heart  
And the world will be a better place,  
and the world will be a better place  
For you, and me, just wait and see

Put a little love in your heart  
Put a little love in your heart  
Put a little love in your heart

## Quinn the Eskimo, Bob Dylan

E A E A  
Ev'rybody's building the big ships and the boats,  
Some are building monuments, Others are jotting down notes,  
Ev'rybody's in despair, Ev'ry girl and boy  
E B  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,  
A E  
Ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy.

E B E  
Come all without, come all within,  
B A E  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

Now, I likes to do just like the rest, I likes my sugar sweet,  
But guarding fumes and making haste, It ain't my cup of meat.  
Ev'rybody's just standin' round 'neath the trees, Feeding pigeons  
on a limb  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, them pigeons'll go to  
him.

chorus  
A lamp gate, a gunny dew, I can't recite them all  
Just tell me where it hurts And I'll tell you who to call  
Nobody can get no sleep, There's someone on ev'ryone's toes  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, Ev'rybody's gonna  
doze.

Chorus

## Road To Zion, Petra

Em Am  
There is a way that leads to life  
Em Bm Em  
The few that find it never die  
Am  
Past mountain peaks, graced white with snow  
Em Bm Em  
The way grows brighter as it goes

G Em  
There is a road inside of you  
Am Bm Em  
Inside of me there is one too  
G Em  
No stumbling pilgrim in the dark  
Am Bm Em  
The road to Zion is in your heart

Beside the road there flows a stream  
It's waters living as they flow  
In liquid voice the waters call  
On thirsty ease the pilgrim falls

Sometimes a shadow dark and cold  
Lays like a mist across the road  
But be encouraged by the sight  
Where theres a shadow theres a light

Sometimes it's good to look back down  
We've come so far and gained such ground  
But joy is not in where we've been  
Joy is awaiting at the end.

### Running on Faith, Eric Clapton

D A/C# Bm7  
Lately I've been running on faith  
D A/C# Bm7 D  
What else can a poor boy do?  
G A  
But my world would be right  
D G A A7  
When love comes over you

Lately I've been talking in my sleep  
I can't imagine what I'd have to say  
Except my world would be right  
When love comes back your way

chorus

G F#7  
I've always been  
Bm7 D G  
One to take each and every day  
E  
Seems like by now  
G A A7  
I'd find a love who'd care, care just for me

Then we'd go running on faith  
All of our dreams would come true  
And our world would be right  
When love comes over me and you Chorus

Then we'd go running on faith  
All of our dreams would come true  
And our world would be right  
When love comes over me and you  
When love comes all over you  
D C2 G  
Love comes over you (repeated)

### Scarborough Fair, Paul Simon & Art Garfunkel

Em D Em G  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
F#m Em G A Em  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
G F#m Em D  
Remember me to one who lives there  
Em D Em D Em D Em  
She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
(on the side of a hill in the deep forest green)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary & thyme

(tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground)  
Without no seams nor needlework  
(blankets and bedclothes a child of the mountains)  
Then shall be a true love of mine  
(sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land  
(on the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)  
Parsely, sage, rosemary, & thyme  
(washes the grave with silvery tears)  
Between the salt water and the sea strand  
(a soldier cleans and polishes a gun)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather  
(war bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions)  
Parsely, sage, rosemary & thyme  
(generals order their soldiers to kill)  
And to gather it all in a bunch of heather  
(and to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to scarborough fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary & thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

### See You Later Alligator

C  
Well I saw my baby walking with another man today  
F  
Well I saw my baby walking with another man today  
G  
When I asked her whats the matter  
C  
this is what I heard her say.  
C  
See you later alligator, After a while crocodile  
F  
See you later alligator, After a while crocodile  
G  
Can't you see you're in my way now  
C  
Don't you know you cramp my style.

When I thought of what she told me  
it nearly made me lose my head  
When I thought of what she told me  
it nearly made me lose my head  
But the next time that I saw her  
reminded her of what she said

She said I'm sorry pretty daddy  
you know my love is just for you  
She said I'm sorry pretty daddy  
you know my love is just for you  
Won't you say that you'll forgive me  
And say your love for me is true

I said wait a minute 'gator  
I know you meant it just for play  
I said wait a minute 'gator  
I know you meant it just for play  
Don't you know you really hurt me  
and this is what I have to say.

## Seven Years, Norah Jones

Capo 3

C C/B Am Am/G  
Spinning, laughing, dancing to  
Am/F# F

her favorite song

C C/B Am G

A little girl with nothing wrong

F C

Is all alone

C C/B

Eyes wide open

Am Am/G Am/F# F

Always hoping for the sun

C C/B Am G

And she'll sing her song to anyone

F C

that comes along

Chorus:

G E Am C/B

Fragile as a leaf in autumn

C C/B Am

Just fallin' to the ground ....

G/D

Without a sound

C C/B Am Am/G Am/F# F

Crooked little smile on her face

C C/B Am Am/G

Tells a tale of grace

F C

That's all her own

Chorus then first verse again

## Shoot the moon, Norah Jones

Intro: C G/B Am C F C F G

C G/B Am C

The summer days are gone too soon

F C F G

You shoot the moon, miss completely

C G/B Am C

And now you've left to face the gloom,

F C F G

The empty room, that once smelled sweetly

Am Em F C

Of all the flowers you plucked if finally

G C G Am Em F

you knew the reason. Why you had to each

C G C G

be lonely. Was it just the season.

C G/B Am C F

Now the fall is here again you can't

F G

begin to give in, it's all over.

C G/B Am C

When the snows come rolling through

F C F G

you've rolling too with some new lover.

Am Em F C

Will you think of times you've told me

G C G Am Em

that you knew the reason why we had to

F C G C G C G

each be lonely. Was it just the season.

## Shut De Do', Randy Stonehill

Shut de do, keep out de debil

Shut de do, keep de debil in the night

Shut de do, keep out de debil

Light de candle everythings allright

Light de candle everythings allright

When I was a baby child (Shut de do, keep out de debil)

Good and bad was just a game(Shut de do, keep the debil in de night)

Many years and many trials (Shut de do, keep out de debil)

Proved to me they not the same (Shut de do, keep de debil in the night)

Oh Satan is an evil charmer (Shut de do, keep out de debil)

Hungry for a soul to hurt (Shut de do, keep the debil in de night)

And without your holy armour (Shut de do, keep out de debil)

He will eat you for desert (Shut de do, keep the debil in de night)

I said Hey hey hey (shut de door)

Hey hey hey (keep out de debil)

Hey hey hey (shut de door)

Say a prayer he won't be back no more.

My mama used to sing this song (Shut de do, keep out de debil)

My papa used to sing it too (Shut de do, keep the debil in de night)

Jesus called and took them home (Shut de do, keep out de debil)

And so I sing this song for you (Shut de do, keep the debil in de night)

## Six months in a leaky boat, Split Enz

D

When I was a young man I wanted to sail 'round the world

Bm

That's the life for me, living on the sea

D

Spirit of a sailor circumnavigates the globe

Bm

Lust of pioneer will acknowledge no frontier

CHORUS

A

D

I remember you by thunder clap in the sky

A

D

Bm

Lightning flash tempers flare, Round the Horn if you dare

Gmaj7

I just spent six months in a leaky boat

Lucky just to keep afloat[D] [A] [D]

Aotearoa, rugged individual

Glisten like a pearl at the bottom of the world

The tyranny of distance didn't stop the cavalier

So why should it stop me? I'll conquer and stay free

Ah come on all you lads, let's forget and forgive

There's a world to explore, tales to tell back on shore

I just spent six months in a leaky boat

Six months in a leaky boat

Shipwrecked love can be cruel, don't be fooled by her kind

There's a wind in my sails, will protect and prevail

I just spent six months in a leaky boat

Nothing to it, leaky boat

## Six Ribbons, John English

Em D Cmaj7 Bm  
 If I were a minstrel I'd sing you six love songs  
 Em Bm Em D Em  
 to tell the whole world of the love that we share  
 D Cmaj7 Bm  
 If I were a merchant I'd bring you six diamonds  
 Em Bm Em D Em  
 With six blood red roses for my love to wear  
 G D Em Bm  
 But I am a simple man a poor common farmer  
 Em Bm Em D Em  
 So take my six ribbons to tie back your hair

If I were a nobleman I'd bring you six carriages  
 With six snow white horses to take you anywhere  
 If I were the emperor I'd build you six palaces  
 with six hundred servants for comforting care

If I were a minstrel I'd sing you six love songs  
 to tell the whole world of the love that we share  
 So be not afraid my love you're never alone love  
 While you wear my ribbons to tie back your hair

G Em C  
 Too-ra-lee Too-ra-lie All I can share  
 G D Em D Em  
 is only six ribbons tie'n back your hair  
 G Em C  
 Too-ra-lae Too-ra-lae All I can share  
 G D Em D Em  
 I gave you six ribbons to tie back your hair

## Slice of Heaven

Dave Dobbyn

G C F G x2  
 Da, da, da, da...

G C  
 Hey, I got a lot of faith in you  
 F C G  
 I'll stick with you, kid, cause that's the bottom

C  
 Yeah, you have a lot of fun don't you  
 F C G  
 And living with you is a ball of a time  
 G C  
 Hey beauty when the mood gets you down  
 F C G  
 Your bottom lip's near dragging on the ground  
 G C  
 That's when I gotta play the clown for you  
 F C G  
 Black humour made you kick your blues

Am G/B D/F# F  
 Howdy Angel  
 Am G/B D/F# F  
 Where did you hide your wings  
 G D/F# A G C  
 Her love shines over my horizon- she's a slice of heaven  
 G D/F# A G C  
 Warm moonlight over my horizon- she's a slice of heaven

Hey, I got a lot of faith in you  
 I'll stick with you, kid, cause that's the bottom line  
 Yeah, you have a lot of fun don't you

And heaven has to be with you all the time  
 Hey beauty when the mood gets you down  
 Your bottom lip's near dragging on the ground  
 That's when I gotta play the clown for you  
 Black humour made you kick your blues

Pre chorus & chorus

## Slip Sliding Away, Paul Simon

G Em  
 Slip sliding away, slip sliding away  
 G D  
 You know the nearer your destination  
 C D G  
 the more you're slip sliding away

Em7 G6  
 I know a man, he came from my home town  
 C D C C7  
 He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown  
 G Em  
 He said Delores I live in fear  
 G D  
 My love for you's so overpowering  
 C D G  
 I'm afraid that I will disappear

I know a woman, became a wife  
 these are the very words she uses to describe her life  
 She said a good day ain't got no rain  
 She said a bad day's when I lie in bed  
 and think of things that might have been

God only knows, God makes his plans  
 The informations unavailable to the mortal man  
 We work at our jobs, collect our pay  
 Believe we're gliding down the highway  
 when in fact we're slip sliding away

And I know a father who had a son  
 he longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done  
 He came a long way just to explain  
 He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping  
 and turned around and headed home again

## Smoke on the water

E G A, E G Bb A, E G A, G E  
 E  
 We all came out to Montreux  
 A (or D?) E  
 On the Lake Geneva shoreline  
 To make records with a mobile  
 We didn't have much time  
 Frank Zappa and the Mothers  
 Were at the best place around  
 But some stupid with a flare gun  
 Burned the place to the ground  
 A C C  
 Smoke on the water, fire in the sky  
 A  
 Smoke on the water

They burned down the gambling house  
 It died with an awful sound  
 Funky Claude was running in and out  
 Pulling kids out the ground  
 When it all was over  
 We had to find another place  
 But Swiss time was running out  
 It seemed that we would lose the race  
 Smoke on the water, fire in the sky

We ended up at the Grand Hotel  
 It was empty cold and bare  
 But with the Rolling truck Stones thing just outside  
 Making our music there  
 With a few red lights and a few old beds  
 We make a place to sweat  
 No matter what we get out of this  
 I know we'll never forget  
 Smoke on the water, fire in the sky

### Sounds of Silence, Simon & Garfunkel

Am best with capo 3  
 Dm (Am) C (G)  
 Hello darkness my old friend,  
 Dm (Am)  
 I've come to talk with you again  
 Bb(F) F (C)  
 Because a vision softly creeping  
 Bb(F) F(C)  
 left its seeds while I was sleeping  
 Bb (F) F(C)  
 And the vision that was planted in my brain  
 Dm (Am) F(C) C (G) Dm (Am)  
 still remains within the sounds of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone,  
 narrow streets of cobblestone  
 'neath the halo of a streetlamp  
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
 when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  
 split the night... and touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw  
 ten thousand people maybe more  
 people talking without speaking  
 people hearing without listening  
 people writing songs that voices never share  
 noone dare, disturb the sound of silence

Fools said I you do not know,  
 silence like a cancer grows,  
 hear my words that I might teach you  
 take my arms that I might reach you  
 but my words, like silent raindrops fell...  
 and echoed the will of silence

And the people bowed and prayed,  
 to the neon god they made  
 And the sign flashed out its warning  
 in the words that it was forming  
 And the sign said, "The words of the prophets  
 are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls  
 and whisper the sounds of silence."

### Spirit in the sky, Norman Greenbaum

A E D A  
 A  
 When I die and they lay me to rest,  
 D  
 Gonna go to the place that's best.  
 A  
 When they lay me down to die,  
 E A  
 Goin on up to the spirit in the sky.

{chorus}  
 A  
 Goin on up to the spirit in the sky. (spirit in the sky)  
 D  
 That's where I'm gonna go, when I die. (when I die)  
 A  
 When I die and they lay me to rest,  
 E A  
 I'm gonna go to the place that's the best.

Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,  
 Gotta have a friend in Jesus.  
 So you know that when you die,  
 It's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky.

It's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky.  
 That's where you're gonna go, when you die. (when you die)  
 When you die and they lay you to rest,  
 You're gonna go to the place that's the best.

Never been a sinner, I've never sinned.  
 I've got a friend in Jesus.  
 So you know that when I die,  
 It's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky.

set me up with the spirit in the sky  
 That's where I'm gonna go, when I die....

### Stand By Me

C Am  
 When the night has come and the land is dark  
 F G C  
 and the moon is the only light I see  
 Am  
 No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid  
 F G C  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me  
 G7 C Am  
 So darling darling stand by me, oh stand by me  
 F G E  
 oh darling won't you stand, stand by me

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

### Stray Cat Strut

Am G F E Am G F E  
 Ooh ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence  
 Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent  
 I'm flat broke but I don't care

I strut right by with my tail in the air

Dm, C, Bb, A  
 Stray Cat Strut I'm a ladies guy  
 A feline casanova hey man that's why  
 Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man  
 Dm(stop)  
 I get my dinner from a garbage can

Dm Am Am(add D)  
 I don't bother chasin' mice around  
 Dm  
 I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight  
 B E  
 Howlin' to the moon on a hot summer night

Am G F E  
 Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry  
 I'm a stray cat and you're a real gone guy  
 I wish I could be as carefree and wild  
 Am(stop)  
 But I got cat class and I got cat style

### Sweet Home Alabama, Lynyrd Skynyrd

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

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her  
 Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.  
 Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,  
 A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama,  
 Where the skies are so blue, CHORUS (and the chords  
 Sweet home Alabama, \_still\_ don't change!)  
 Lord, I'm coming home to you.

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor Boo hoo hoo !  
 Now we all did what we could do.  
 Now Watergate does not bother me.  
 Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
 And they've been known to pick a tune or two  
 Lord they get me off so much  
 They pick me up when I'm feeling blue  
 Now how about you?

### Summer of 69, Bryan Adams

Dsus - D - Dsus4 - D - Dsus - D  
 Asus - A - Asus4 - A - Asus - A  
 D A  
 I got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime  
 D A  
 played it til my fingers bled - was the summer of '69  
 D A  
 me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real  
 hard  
 D A  
 jimmy quit and jody got married - shoulda known we'd never  
 get far

Bm A D G  
 oh when i look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever  
 Bm A D G  
 and if i had the choice - ya i'd always wanna be there  
 Bm A D A  
 those were the best days of my life

ain't no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do  
 spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when i met  
 you - ya  
 standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait  
 forever  
 and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never  
 those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

F Bb  
 man we were killin' time  
 C Bb  
 we were young and reckless - we needed to unwind  
 F Bb C  
 I guess nothing can last forever...

And now the times are changin' look at everything that's come  
 and gone  
 sometimes when i play my old six string  
 I think about you wonder what went wrong  
 standing on your manna's porch - you told me it'd last forever  
 and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never  
 those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of  
 '69

### Summertime, Gershwin

Dm6 A7/E Dm6 A7/E Dm6 A7/E Dm6  
 Summer-time, an' the livin' is easy,  
 A7/E Dm6 Gm Bb Bbm7 Gdim7 A7 E A7  
 Fish are jumpin' an' the cotton is high.  
 Dm Am7 Dm  
 Oh, yo' dad - dy's rich,  
 Am7 Dm Am7 Dm Am7 G7  
 an' yo' ma is good lookin', so  
 F7 Dm6 G7 Gm7 Dm6 A7/E  
 hush, little ba - by, don' yo' cry.

One of these mornin's, you goin' to rise up singin'  
 Then you'll spread yo' wings an' you'll take the sky  
 But till that mornin' there's a nothin' can harm you  
 With Daddy and Mammy standin' by.

### Swing Low

E A E B  
 Swing low sweet chariots coming for to carry me home  
 E A E B E  
 Swing low sweet chariots coming for to carry me home

Well I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
 coming for to carry me home  
 it was a band of angels coming after me  
 coming for to carry me home

well if you get there before I do  
 coming for to carry me home  
 tell all of my friends I'm a coming too  
 coming for to carry me home

**Te Ariki**

Am G  
E Te Ariki whakarongo mai ra kia matou  
Am G  
E Te Ariki titiro mai ra kia matou  
Am  
Tenei matou o tamariki  
G  
e whakapono ana matou kia koe  
Am Em  
Aue Aue  
Am  
Te Matua te Te Maiti  
G  
Wairua tapu e x2

**Teach your children well, Crosby, Stills, Nash.**

D G  
You who are on the road  
D A  
Must have a code that you can live by  
D G  
And so become yourself  
D A  
Because the past is just a good bye.  
Teach your children well,  
Their father's hell did slowly go by,  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they picked, the one you'll know by.  
D G D  
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,  
Bm G A (stop) D  
So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

And you, of tender years,  
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,  
And so please help them with your youth,  
They seek the truth before they can die.

(Counter Melody To Above Verse)  
Can you hear and do you care and  
Cant you see we must be free to  
Teach your children what you believe in.  
Make a world that we can live in.  
Teach your parents well,  
Their children's hell will slowly go by,  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they picked, the one you'll know by.  
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,  
So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

**Tears In Heaven, Eric Clapton**

G D Em Am G D  
Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven  
G D Em Am G D  
Would it be the same If I saw you in heaven

Em Bm7 Bbmaj7 Em  
I must be strong, and carry on

Am D G  
Cos I know I don't belong here in heaven

Would you hold my hand If I saw you in heaven  
Would you help me stand If I saw you in heaven

I'll find my way, through night and day  
Cos I know I just can't stay here in heaven

Bb F Gm C F  
Time can bring you down time can bend your knee  
Bb F Gm  
Time can break your heart  
C F D  
have you begging please, begging please

Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven  
Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven  
Beyond the door, theres peace I'm sure  
And I'll know there'll be no more tears here in heaven

**The Lion Sleeps Tonight**

G C G D  
In the jungle the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight  
G C G D  
In the jungle the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight  
Oooo Oooo wee ooooh ee a whim away  
Oooo Oooo wee ooooh ee a whim away

A whim away A whim away A whim away A whim away  
A whim away A whim away A whim awaaaaay

Hush my darling don't fear my darling  
the lion sleeps tonight  
Hush my darling don't fear my darling  
the lion sleeps tonight

In the village the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight  
In the village the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight

**The long day is over, Norah Jones**

Original key F#, Capo on 1st

F C  
Feeling tired  
F C  
By the fire  
Em F G C  
The long day is over

The wind is gone  
Asleep at dawn  
The embers burn on

With no reprise  
The sun will rise  
The long day is over

## The Mans Too Strong, Dire Straits

Dm C  
I am just an aging drummer boy and in the wars I used to  
play

G Dm  
and I've called the tunes to many a torture sessions.

C  
Now they say I am a war criminal, and I'm fading away,

G Dm  
Father please hear my confession.

G Dm  
I have legalised robbery, called it belief

G Dm  
run with the money I have hid like a thief

G Dm  
Rewritten history with my armies and crooks.

C G Dm  
Invented memories, I did burn all the books.

Dm C  
And I can still hear his laughter, I can still hear his song  
G Em Dm C Dm C Em Dm  
The mans too big, the mans too strong.

Well I tried to be meek, I have tried to be mild  
but I spat like a woman and I sulked like a child.  
I have hid behind walls that have made me alone  
Striven for peace which I never have known.

And I can...

Well the sun rose on the courtyard and they all did hear him  
say

He always was a Judas but I got you anyway  
You may have got your silver but I swear upon my my life.  
Your sister gave me diamonds, and I gave them to your wife.

Oh Father please help me for I have done wrong  
The mans too big the mans too strong.

## The More Things Change, Bon Jovi

G  
Is it just me or does anybody see  
C  
The new improved tomorrow isn't what it used to be  
Am

Yesterday keeps coming round it's just reality  
C D

It's the same damned song with a different melody  
G

The market keeps on crashing  
Tattered jeans are back in fashion  
C

Instead of records now it's MP3s  
Am

I tell you one more time with feeling  
Even though this world is reeling

C D  
You're still you and I'm still me  
Am

I didn't mean to cause a scene

C D  
But I guess it's time to roll up our sleeves

chorus

G  
The More Things Change The More They Stay The Same  
C

The same sun rises just another day

Am

You can hang in long enough to say you're coming back  
C

Just take a look we're living proof

D

And baby that's a fact

You know The More Things Change The More They Stay The  
Same

The More Things Change The More They Stay The Same

You're either running round in circles or

You're running out of time

Everybodies somewhere either twelve three six or nine

The times they are a changin'

We're here to turn the page

Just the same old story but it's told a different way

The More Things Change The More They Stay The Same  
Never and forever just keep coming back again

Don't hold out for tomorrow or hold on to yesterday

The More Things Change The More They Stay The Same

Here comes the na na na na na na na na

These days it's raise the roof instead of sha la la

Here come the rappers, the dancers and the remixed drum  
machine

This one is for the CEOs and record companies

And if you waiting on a happy ending

We're gonna hit the hook one more time

## The Rose

E B A E  
Some say love, it is a river that breaks the tender reed

B A E E7  
Some say love, it is a razor that leaves the soul to bleed.

G#m C#m A B  
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need.

E B A E  
I say love, it is a flower and you it's only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance.  
And the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance.

It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give  
and the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too  
long  
and you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong

Just remember that in the winter far beneath the bitter snows  
Lies a seed, that in the suns love in the spring becomes the  
rose.

## The Times They Are A Changin', Bob Dylan

G Em C G  
 Come gather round people, wherever you roam  
 Em Am D  
 and admit that the waters around you have grown,  
 G Em C G  
 and accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone  
 Em Am D  
 if your time to you is worth savin',  
 D D7 G D  
 then you'd better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,  
 G D G  
 for the times they are a changin'!

Come writers and critics who prophesies with your pen,  
 and keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again,  
 and don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin,  
 and there's no tellin' who that it's namin',  
 for the loser now will be later to win,  
 for the times they are a changin'

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call  
 Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall.  
 For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled.  
 There's a battle outside and it's ragin'.  
 It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your doors.  
 For the times they are a changin'.

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land,  
 And don't criticise what you can't understand.  
 Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command,  
 your old road is rapidly agin'.  
 Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand  
 for the times they are a changin'.

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast.  
 The slow one now will later be fast.  
 As the present now will later be past  
 the order is rapidly fadin'.  
 And the first one now will later be last  
 for the times they are a changin'.

## The Unicorn Song

Irish Rovers Shel Silverstein

C Dm  
 A long time ago when the earth was green  
 G C  
 There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen  
 C Dm  
 They'd run around free while the world was being born  
 C Dm G C  
 But the loveliest of them all was the u--ni--corn

C Dm  
 There was green alligators and long necked geese  
 G C  
 Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees  
 C Dm  
 Cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born  
 C Dm G C  
 The loveliest of all was the u--ni--corn

But the Lord seen some sinnin' and it caused him pain  
 He said "Stand back - I'm gonna make it rain  
 So hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,  
 Build me a floating zoo."

And you take two alligators and a couple of geese  
 Two hump back camels and two chimpanzees  
 Two cats, two rats, two elephants but sure as you're born  
 Noah, don't you forget my u--ni--corn.

Now Noah was there and he answered the callin'  
 And he finished up the ark as the rain started fallin'  
 And he marched in the animals two by two  
 And he sung out as they went through

Hey Lord, I got you two alligators and a couple of geese  
 Two hump back camels and two chimpanzees  
 Two cats, two rats, two elephants but sure as you're born  
 Lord, I just don't see your u--ni--corns."

Well, Noah looked out through the driving rain,  
 But the unicorns were hiding - playing silly games,  
 They were kickin' and a-spashin' while the rain was pourin'  
 Oh them foolish unicorns.

And then the ark started moving and it drifted with the tide,  
 And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,  
 And the water came up and sort of floated them away,  
 That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this day.

You'll see a lot of alligators and a whole mess of geese  
 You'll see hump back camels and chimpanzees  
 You'll see cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born  
 You're never gonna see no u--ni--corns.

## Today, Iona

Em Am Em Am Bm  
 Today the grass is greener, than I have ever seen  
 Em Am Em Am Bm  
 Today the sky is bluer, than it has ever been  
 Em Am Em Am Bm  
 and today my heart is beating like I've never felt it beat  
 Em Am  
 and today the flowers are growing  
 Em Am Em  
 from the ground beneath my feet

Today my hope is stronger and my vision clearer  
 to walk in love eternal the path that takes me nearer  
 and to you the musics playing like it has never done  
 and to you my feet are dancing underneath the sun

Dmaj7 F#m7 Dmaj7 F#m7  
 In you I live, in you I live  
 Dmaj7 F#m7 Bsus B  
 In you I live and breath

Repeat verses

**Try a little kindness**

D G D  
 If you see your brother standing by the road  
 A G D  
 With a heavy load from the seeds he sowed  
 G D  
 And if you see your sister falling by the way  
 A G D  
 Just stop and say "you're going the wrong way"

Chorus:

A G D  
 You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness  
 G D A  
 Just shine your light for everyone to see  
 G  
 And if you try a little kindness  
 D Bm  
 then you'll overlook the blindness  
 G A G A D  
 Of the narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

Don't walk around the down and out,  
 lend a helping hand instead of doubt  
 And the kindness that you show everyday  
 will help someone along their way

**Twist And Shout, Beatles**

C F G OR D G A  
 C F G  
 Well shake it up baby now (shake it up baby)  
 C F G  
 Twist and shout (Twist and shout )  
 C F G  
 Come on, Come on, Come on Baby now (Come on Baby )  
 C F G  
 Well lets work it all out (work it all out )  
 Well you twist little girl (twist little girl)  
 You know you twist so fine (twist so fine )  
 Come on twist a little closer now (twist a little closer )  
 So that I know that you're mine  
 Lets work it all out (work it all out )  
 You know you look so good (look so good )  
 Well you've got me going now (got me going )  
 Just like I knew that you could (knew that you could)  
 Shake it up baby ....  
 Oh Oh Oh Oh scream.

**Walk Of Life, Dire Straits**

E  
 Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
 be bop a lu a baby what I say  
 Here comes Johnny singing I got a woman  
 down in the tunnels trying to make it pay.  
 He got the action he got the motion  
 Yeah the boy can play, dedication, devotion  
 Turning all the night times into the day

E B  
 He do the song about a sweet loving woman  
 E A  
 He do the song about the knife.  
 E B A B E  
 He do the walk, he do the walk of life.  
 Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story  
 hand me down my walking shoes.  
 Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory  
 Back beat, the talking blues.  
 He got the action, he got the motion  
 Yeah the boy can play, dedication, devotion  
 B  
 Turning all the night times into the day  
 E B  
 And after all the violence and double talk  
 E A  
 theres just a song in all the trouble and strife  
 E B A B E  
 You do the walk, you do the walk of life.

**Watch What You're Doing, Larry Norman**

E  
 Mama killed a chicken thought it was a duck  
 stuck it on the table with it's legs sticking up  
 papa broke his glasses when he fell down drunk  
 tried to drown the kitty cat turned out to be a skunk

A  
 you've got to watch what you're doing  
 E  
 you've got to watch what you're doing  
 B A E  
 didn't you know you've got to watch what you're doing

Little Joe-Billy went fishing for trout  
 played hookey from school till the cops found out  
 didn't have a father was an only child  
 his mama never hugged him so he grew up wild

I knew a girl sweet as could be  
 she fell for a man like a chainsaw fells a tree  
 she listened to his lies she was wooed by his charm  
 now shes sitting with a baby in her arms

Everythings fine till things go bad  
 then you sit around thinking about the good times you had  
 It ain't no good to leave a life of sin  
 if you don't shape up you will never get in

Some folks say that the good Lord is dead  
 that he doesn't exist he's inside your head  
 I wonder how many gonna be surprised  
 when they look straight up and see him coming thru the sky

**Water Of Love, Dire Straits**

Em  
 High and dry in a long hot day  
 Lost and lonely in every way  
 Bm  
 Got the flats all around sky up above  
 Em  
 Yes I need a little water of love

I've been too long lonely and my heart feels pain  
 Crying out for some soothing rain  
 I believe in drinking it up  
 Yes I need a little water of love

**Chorus**

A Em  
 Water of love deep in the ground  
 A Em  
 But there ain't no water here to be found  
 Some day baby when the river runs free  
 A Em  
 You're gonna carry that water of love to me

There's a bird up in the tree sitting up high  
 Just awaiting for me to die  
 If I don't get some water soon  
 I'll be dead and gone in the afternoon

Once I had a woman I could call my own  
 Now my woman, my woman she's gone  
 Once there's a river now there's a stone  
 You know its evil when you're living alone

**Weather With You, Crowded House**

Dm7 Gsus4 (4 times)  
 Dm7 Gsus4  
 Walking 'round the room singing Stormy Weather  
 Dm7 Gsus4  
 At 57 Mount Pleasant Street  
 Dm7 Gsus4  
 Now it's the same room but everything's different  
 Dm7 Gsus4  
 You can fight the sleep but not the dream  
 Cm Bb  
 Things ain't cookin'  
 Cm Bb  
 in my kitchen  
 Cm Bb Eb  
 Strange affliction wash over me  
 Cm Bb  
 Julius Caesar  
 Cm Bb  
 and the Roman Empire  
 Cm Bb Eb F  
 Couldn't conquer the blue sky

Dm7 Gsus4 Dm7 Gsus4

There's a small boat made of china  
 Going nowhere on the mantelpiece  
 Do I lie like a lounge room lizard  
 Or do I sing like a bird released?

G7sus4 C  
 Everywhere you go, you always take the weather with you  
 G7sus4 C  
 Everywhere you go, you always take the weather  
 G7sus4 F  
 Everywhere you go, you always take the weather with you  
 Em Dm  
 Everywhere you go, you always take the weather  
 G Dm7  
 The weather with you

Dm7 Gsus4 Dm7 Gsus4

Repeat everywhere you go...

**Welcome Home, Dave Dobbin**

Bm A D  
 Tonight I am feeling for you  
 Em7 D/F# A  
 under the state of a strange land  
 Bm A D  
 You have sacrificed much to be here,  
 Em7 D/F# A  
 there but for grace as I offer my hand  
 G9 D A G9  
 Wel come home, I bid you welcome, I bid you welcome  
 G9 D A G9  
 Wel come home from the bottom of my heart

Out here on the edge  
 the empire is fading by the day  
 And the world is so weary in war,  
 maybe we'll find that new way?  
 So welcome home, see I made a space for you now  
 Welcome home from the bottom of our heart  
 Welcome home from the bottom of our hearts

Bm D  
 Keep it coming now, keep it coming now  
 Bm D  
 You'll find most of us here with our hearts wide open  
 Bm D  
 Keep it coming now, keep on coming now  
 G Bm A/C# D Em7 D/G G A  
 Keep it coming now, keep on coming now

There's a woman with her hands trembling,  
 haere mai  
 And she sings with a mountain's memory,  
 haere mai  
 There's a cloud the full length of these isles,  
 just playing chase with the sun  
 Em D  
 And it's black and it's white and it's wild,  
 Em D A  
 all the colours are one

Welcome home, I bid you welcome, I bid you welcome  
 Welcome home from the bottom of our hearts  
 Welcome home, see I made a space for you now  
 Welcome home from the bottom of our hearts  
 From the bottom of our hearts

## What's going on, four non blonds

Intro: A Bm D A (2x)

A  
25 years and my life is still  
Bm D  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope  
A  
For a destination  
A  
I realized quickly when I knew I should  
Bm D  
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man  
A

For whatever that means  
A  
And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
Bm  
Just to get it all out, what's in my head  
D A  
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar  
A  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  
Bm  
And I take a deep breath and I get real high  
D

And I scream from the top of my lungs,  
A

What's goin' on  
A Bm  
And I say hey yey yey yey hey yey yey  
D A

I said hey, what's goin' on  
A Bm  
And I say hey yey yey yey, hey yey yey  
D A

I said hey, what's goin' on (repeat hey...)

Ooh, Ooh, Oooohh, Oooohh,  
Ooh, Ooh, Oooohh, Oooohh,

And I try, oh my God, do I try  
I try all the time in this institution  
And I pray, oh my God, do I pray  
I pray every single day for a revolution!

And so I cry sometimes ...  
And I say hey....

Ooh, Ooh, Oooohh, Oooohh, what's up...

Hey ... with "And so I wake in the morning and I step outside"  
in background

(Slow down)  
25 years and my life is still  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope  
For a destination

## What is the soul of a man

E  
I'm going to ask the question, Please answer if you can  
Is there anybody's children can tell me  
Tell me what is the soul of a man?  
A  
Won't somebody tell me  
E  
Answer if you can  
A  
Is there anybody's children can tell me  
E B E  
Tell me what is the soul of a man?

I've travelled different countries  
Travelled to the furthest lands  
Couldn't find nobody could tell me  
What is the soul of a man (chorus)

I saw a crowd stand talking  
I just came up in time  
Was teaching the lawyers and the doctors  
That a man ain't nothing but his mind (chorus)

I read the Bible often  
I try to read it right  
As far as I can understand  
It's nothing but a burning light (chorus)

When Christ taught in the temple  
The people all stood amazed  
Was teaching the lawyers and the doctors  
How to raise a man from the grave (chorus)

## Where Do The Children Play, Cat Stevens

D G D G  
Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes  
D G D G  
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train  
D G D G  
Switch on summer from a slot machine  
D G D  
G  
Yes, get what you want to if you want 'cos you can get  
anything

Em A Em A  
I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day  
Em A D G D G  
But tell me, where do the children play?

Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass  
For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas  
And you make them long, and you make them tough  
C G C G  
But they just go on and on, and it seems you can't get off

Oh, I know we've come a long way...

When you crack the sky, scrapers fill the air  
Will you keep on building higher  
'til there's no more room up there?  
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?  
C G C G  
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

I know we've come a long way...  
Do doot do, do de do doot do etc

## Where Have All The Flowers Gone

C Am F G7  
Where have all the flowers gone Long time passing  
C Am F G7  
Where have all the flowers gone Long time ago  
C Am  
Where have all the flowers gone  
F G7  
Young girls picked them every one  
F C F G7 C  
when will they ever learn when will they ever learn

Where have all the the young girls gone....  
Gone to young men every one...

Where have all the the young men gone...  
Gone as soldiers every one...

Where have all the the soldiers gone...  
Gone to the graveyards every one...

Where have all the the graveyards gone...  
Gone to flowers every one...

## Why Don't You Look Into Jesus, Larry Norman

E  
Sipping whisky from a paper cup  
A  
Drown your sorrows till you can't stand up  
E  
Take a look at what you've done to yourself  
B  
why don't you put the bottle back on the shelf  
E  
yellow fingers from your cigarettes  
A  
your hands are shaking while your body sweats  
E B A E  
why don't you look into Jesus, he's got the answer

Ghonerea on valentines day  
you're still looking for the perfect lay  
you think rock'n'roll will set you free  
honey you'll be dead before you're thirty three  
shooting junk till you're half insane  
broken needle in your purple vein  
why don't you look into Jesus, he's got the answer

B  
Work all night sleep all day  
E  
you take your money throw it all away  
A  
you say you're going to be a super star  
G  
but you never hung around enough  
E  
to find out who you really are

Think back to when you were a child  
your soul was free and your heart ran wild  
each day was different and life was a thrill  
you knew tomorrow would be better still  
Things have changed you're much older now  
if you're unhappy and you don't know how  
why don't you look into Jesus, he's got the answer

## Wild World, Cat Stevens

Am D7 G  
Now that I've lost every thing to you  
Cmaj7 F  
You say you wanna start something new  
Dm E  
And it's breaking my heart you're leaving  
E  
Baby I'm grievin'  
Am D7 G  
But if you want to leave take good care  
Cmaj7 F  
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear  
Dm E  
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

C G F  
Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
G F C  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
C G F  
Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
G F C D E  
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do  
And it's breaking my heart in two  
Because I never want to see you sad girl  
Don't be a bad girl  
But if you want to leave take good care  
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

Chorus

## With A Little Help From My Friends

D Em  
What would you do if I sang out of tune  
A7  
would you stand up and walk out on me  
D Em  
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song  
A7  
and I'll try not to sing out of key  
C G D  
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends  
C G D  
mm I get high a little help from my friends  
C G D  
mm I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away  
does it worry you to be alone  
How do I feel by the end of the day  
Are you sad because you're on your own

Bm E7 D C G  
Do you need anybody, I need somebody to love  
Bm E7 D C G  
Could it be anybody, I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight  
yes I'm certain that it happens all the time  
What do you see when you turn out the lights  
I can't tell you but I know that it's mine.

## Without Love You Ain't Nothing, Larry Norman

G  
 You can be a righteous rocker or a holy roller  
 you can be most anything  
 You can be a New York brussel or a super muscle

G7  
 you can be a corporate king  
 D7

C G  
 You can be a wealthy man from Texas,  
 or a witch with heavy hexes

G  
 But without love you ain't nothing  
 (you ain't nothing without love)

D7  
 But without love you ain't nothing, without love.

You can be a brilliant surgeon or a sweet young virgin  
 or a harlot out to sell  
 You can learn to play the blues or be Howard Hughes  
 or the scarlet pimpernel.  
 You can be a French provincial midwife  
 going door to door with a death knife.

You can be a woman feeler or a baby stealer  
 you can drink your life away  
 you can be a holy prophet, get a blessing off it  
 you can fast for sixty days  
 you can shake hands with the devil,  
 or give your life to God on the level.

## Wondering Where The Lions Are, Bruce Cockburn

Detune bottom E to D  
 D  
 Sun's up, mmm-hmmm, looks okay  
 G9

The world survives into another day  
 D

And I'm thinking about eternity  
 G9

Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

I had another dream about lions at the door  
 They weren't half as frightening as they were before  
 But I'm thinking about eternity  
 Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

Walls windows trees, waves coming through  
 You be in me and I'll be in you  
 Together in eternity  
 Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

Up among the firs where it smells so sweet  
 Or down in the valley where the river used to be  
 I got my mind on eternity  
 Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me  
 Em7

And I'm wondering where the lions are...  
 D  
 I'm wondering where the lions are... x2

Huge orange flying boat rises off the lake  
 Thousand-year-old petroglyphs doing a double-take

Point the finger at eternity  
 I'm sitting in the middle of this ecstasy

Young man marching, helmet shining in the sun,  
 Polished and precise like the brain behind the gun  
 Shouldn't be, but they got me thinking about eternity  
 Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

And I'm wondering where the lions are...  
 I'm wondering where the lions are...

Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay  
 One of these days we're going to sail away,  
 Sail into eternity  
 Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

And I'm wondering where the lions are...  
 I'm wondering where the lions are...

## Yesterday, Beatles

D C#m F#7 Bm Bm7  
 Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away  
 G A7 D A  
 now it looks as if they're here to stay

Bm E G D  
 oh I believe in yesterday  
 Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be  
 theres a shadow hanging over me  
 oh yesterday came suddenly

C#m7 F#7 Bm A G Em A7 D  
 Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say  
 C#m F#7 Bm A G Em A7 D  
 I said something wrong now I long for yesterday

Yesterday love was such an easy game to play  
 now I need a place to hide away  
 oh I believe in yesterday

