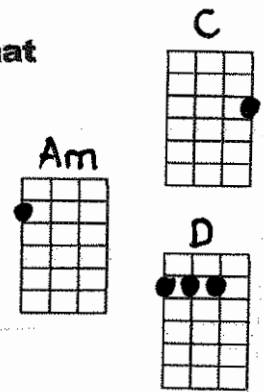


# Amazing Grace - House of the Rising Sun melody

INTRO: Last two lines of verse 1

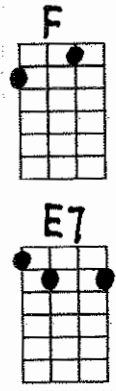
Am C D F  
 A - maz - ing Grace, how sweet the sound, That  
 Am C E7 /  
 saved a wretch like me.... I  
 Am C D F  
 once was lost but now am found, Was  
 Am E7 Am E7  
 blind, but now, I see.



Ending: Tag last line. Am(4) Am(1)

Am C D F  
 T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear. And  
 Am C E7 /  
 Grace, my fears re - lieved. How  
 Am C D F  
 Pre - cious did that Grace ap - pear the  
 Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
 Hour I first be - lieved.

Am C D F  
 Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, we  
 Am C E7 /  
 Have al - read - y come. T'was  
 Am C D F  
 Grace hath brought us safe thus far and  
 Am E7 Am E7  
 Grace will lead us home.

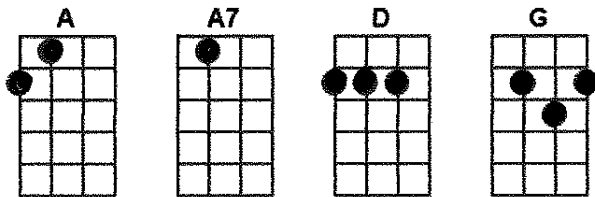


Am C D F  
 When we've been here ten thou - sand years, bright  
 Am C E7 /  
 shin - ing as the sun. We've  
 Am C D F  
 no less days to sing God's praise, than  
 Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
 when we first be - gun.

Repeat Verse 1

# Bad Moon Rising [D]

key:D, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty



Creedence Clearwater Revival, John Fogerty

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>

INTRO [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

Intro & Verses Strum  
[D]

[D] I see the [A] bad [G] moon a [D] rising.

[D] I see [A] trouble [G] on the [D] way. [D]

[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin' [D]

[D] I see [A] bad [G] times to [D] day. [D]

1a 2a 3a 4a  
↓ ↓ ↑↑

[A] [G]  
↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

[G] Don't go around [G] tonight, Well, its [D] bound  
to take your [D] life,

[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [D]

Chorus Strum  
-for [G] & [A]  
4 down strums  
[D]

[D] I hear [A] hurri [G] canes a [D] blowing. [D]

[D] I know the [A] end is [G] coming [D] soon. [D]

[D] I fear the [A] rivers [G] over [D] flowing. [D]

[D] I hear the [A] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D]

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

[G] Don't go around [G] tonight, Well, its [D] bound  
to take your [D] life,

[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [D]

## INSTRUMENTAL

[D] I fear the [A] rivers [G] over [D] flowing. [D]  
[D] I hear the [A] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D]  
[G] Don't go around [G] tonight, Well, its [D] bound  
to take your [D] life,  
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [D]

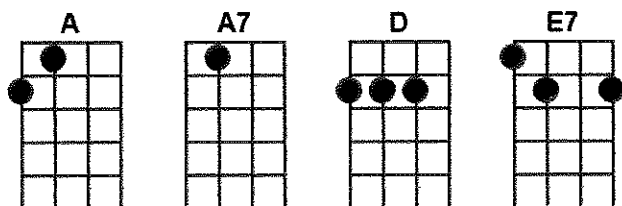
[D] Hope you [A] got your [G] things to-[D]gether. [D]  
 [D] Hope you are [A] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die. [D]  
 [D] Looks like we're [A] in for [G] nasty [D] weather. [D]  
 [D] One eye is [A] taken [G] for an [D] eye. [D]

[G] Don't go around [G] tonight, Well, its [D] bound  
 to take your [D] life,  
 [A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [D]

[G] Don't go around [G] tonight, Well, its [D] bound  
 to take your [D] life,  
 [A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise. [D]/

# Cottonfields [A]

key:A, writer:Lead Belly



Artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival

PLAY ALONG [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A)

**[A]** When I was a little bitty baby  
 my mama would **[D]** rock me in the **[A]** cradle  
 In them old cotton fields back **[E7]** home  
 It was **[A]** down in Louis**[A7]**iana  
 Just about a **[D]** mile from-a Texar**[A]**kana  
 In them old **[E7]** cotton fields back **[A]** home **[A7]**

**[A7]** Oh when them **[D]** cotton balls get rotten,  
 you can't **[A]** pick very much cotton  
 In them old cotton fields back **[E7]** home  
 It was **[A]** down in Louis**[A7]**iana  
 just about a **[D]** mile from Texar**[A]**kana  
 In them old **[E7]**cotton fields back **[A]** home

**[NC]** When I was a little bitty baby  
 my mama would **[D]** rock me in the **[A]** cradle  
 In them old cotton fields back **[E7]** home  
 It was **[A]** down in Louis**[A7]**iana

Just about a **[D]** mile from-a Texar**[A]**kana  
 In them old **[E7]** cotton fields back **[A]** home

**[A7]** Oh when them **[D]** cotton balls get rotten,  
 you can't **[A]** pick very much cotton  
 In them old cotton fields back **[E7]** home  
 It was **[A]** down in Louis**[A7]**iana  
 just about a **[D]** mile from Texar**[A]**kana  
 In them old **[E7]**cotton fields back **[A]** home

INSTRUMENTAL [CHORUS]

**[A]** When I was a little bitty baby  
 my mama would **[D]** rock me in the **[A]** cradle  
 In them old cotton fields back **[E7]** home  
 It was **[A]** down in Louis**[A7]**iana  
 Just about a **[D]** mile from-a Texar**[A]**kana  
 In them old **[E7]** cotton fields back **[A]** home **[A7]**  
 In them old **[E7]** cotton fields back **[A]** home **[A][E7][A]**

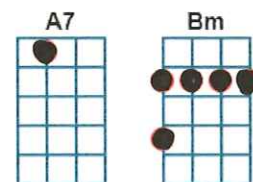
# 500 Miles - PPM

42.

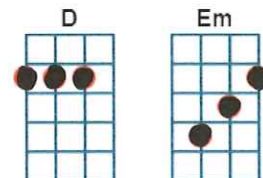
key:D, writer:Hedy West

Artist:Peter Paul and Mary

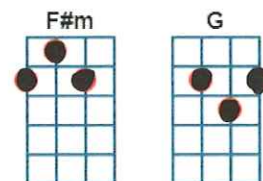
PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oqbdfoG2XCE>



Intro: [D] [Bm] [Em] [G] [Em] [A7] [D]



If you [D] miss the train I'm [Bm] on  
You will [Em] know that I am [G] gone  
You can [Em] hear the whistle [F#m] blow a [G] hundred  
[A7] miles  
A hundred [D] miles a hundred [Bm] miles  
A hundred [Em] miles a hundred [G] miles  
You can [Em] hear the whistle [F#m] blow a [G] hundred  
[D] miles



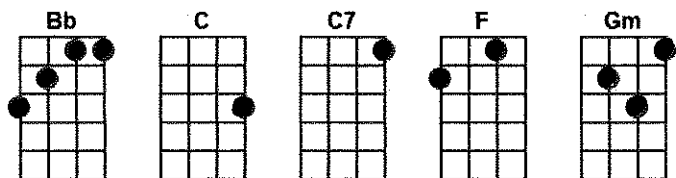
Lord I'm [D] one lord I'm [Bm] two  
Lord I'm [Em] three lord I'm [G] four  
Lord I'm [Em] five hundred [F#m] miles [G] from my [A7] home  
Five hundred [D] miles five hundred [Bm] miles  
Five hundred [Em] miles five hundred [G] miles  
Lord I'm [Em] five hundred [F#m] miles [G] from my [D] home

Not a [D] shirt on my [Bm] back not a [Em] penny to my [G] name  
Lord I [Em] can't go a [F#m] home [G] this a [A7] way  
This a [D] way this a [Bm] way this a [Em] way this a [G] way  
Lord I [Em] can't go a [F#m] home [G] this a [D] way

If you [D] miss the train I'm [Bm] on  
You will [Em] know that I am [G] gone  
You can [Em] hear the whistle [F#m] blow a [G] hundred [D] miles

# Unicorn, The

key:F, writer:Shel Silverstein



Artist: The Irish Rovers

PLAY-ALONG [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_EPsuOEH1fY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EPsuOEH1fY)

A **[F]** long time ago when the **[Gm]** earth was green  
 There was **[C7]** more kinds of animals than **[F]** you'd ever seen  
 They'd **[F]** run around free while the **[Gm]** earth was being born  
 But the **[F]** loveliest of them all was the **[C]** uni-**[F]**corn

There was **[F]** green alligators and **[Bb]** long necked geese  
 Some **[C7]** humpty backed camels and some **[F]** chimpanzees  
 Some **[F]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Bb]** sure as you're born  
 The **[F]** loveliest of all was the **[C]** uni-**[F]**corn.

**[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

Now **[F]** God seen some sinning and it **[Gm]** gave him a pain  
 And he **[C]** says, stand back, "I'm going to **[F]** make it rain!"  
 He says, "**[F]** Hey, brother Noah I'll **[Gm]** tell you what to do,  
**[F]** Build me a **[C]** floating **[F]** zoo,"  
 "and **[NC]** take some of them...."

**[F]** Green alligators and **[Gm]** long necked geese,  
 Some **[C]** humpty backed camels and some **[F]** chimpanzees.  
 Some **[F]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Bb]** sure as you're born.  
**[F]** Don't you forget my **[C]** uni-**[F]**corn."

[F] [C] [F]

Old [F] Noah was there to [Gm] answer the call,  
 He [C] finished up making the ark just as the [F] rain started pourin'  
 He [F] marched in the animals [Bb] two by two,  
 And he [F] called out as [C] they went [F] through,  
 "Hey lord,"

I [F] got your green alligators and [Gm] long necked geese,  
 Some [C] humpty backed camels and some [F] chimpanzees,  
 Some [F] cats and rats and elephants, but [Bb] lord, I'm so forlorn,  
 I [F] just can't see no [C] uni-[F]corn!"

[F] [C] [F]

Then [F] Noah looked out through the [Bb] driving rain,  
 Them [C] unicorns were hiding, [F] playing silly games.  
 [F] Kicking and splashing while the [Bb] rain was pourin'  
 [F] Oh, them silly [C] uni-[F]corns!"

There were [F] green alligators and [Gm] long necked geese,  
 Some [C] humpty backed camels and some [F] chimpanzees.  
 Noah [F] cried, "Close the door cause the [Bb] rain's pourin'  
 And [F] we just can't wait for those [C] uni-[F]corn!"

[F] [C] [F]

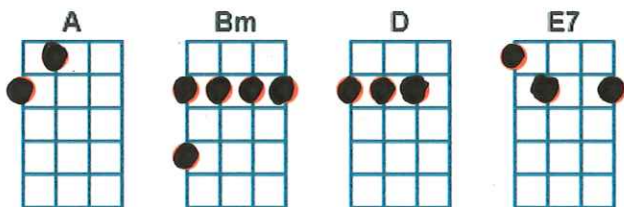
The [F] ark started moving, it [Gm] drifted with the tides,  
 Them [C7] unicorns looked up from the [F] rocks and they cried.  
 And the [F] waters came down and sort of [Bb] floated them away,  
 [NC] And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

You'll see [F] green alligators and [Bb] long necked geese,  
 Some [C] humpty backed camels and some [F] chimpanzees.  
 Some [F] cats and rats elephants, but [Bb] sure as you're born,  
 You're [F] never gonna see no [C] u--ni--[F]corn



# Leaving on a Jet Plane [A]

key:A, artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver



PLAY ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F2m--R3J6f4>

All my [A] bags are packed I'm [D] ready to go  
 I'm [A] standing here out-[D]side your door  
 I [A] hate to wake you [Bm] up to say good-[E7]bye  
 But the [A] dawn is breakin' it's [D] early morn  
 The [A] taxi's waitin' he's [D] blowin' his horn  
 Al-[A]ready I'm so [Bm] lonesome I could [E7] cry

So [A] kiss me and [D] smile for me  
 [A] Tell me that you'll [D] wait for me  
 [A] Hold me like you'll [Bm] never let me [E7] go  
 I'm [A] leavin' [D] on a jet plane  
 [A] Don't know when [D] I'll be back again  
 [A] Oh [Bm] babe I hate to [E7] go

There's so [A] many times I've [D] let you down  
 So [A] many times I've [D] played around  
 I [A] tell you now [Bm] they don't mean a [E7] thing  
 Ev'ry [A] place I go I'll [D] think of you  
 Ev'ry [A] song I sing I'll [D] sing for you  
 When [A] I come back I'll [Bm] wear your wedding [E7] ring

So [A] kiss me and [D] smile for me  
 [A] Tell me that you'll [D] wait for me  
 [A] Hold me like you'll [Bm] never let me [E7] go  
 I'm [A] leavin' [D] on a jet plane  
 [A] Don't know when [D] I'll be back again  
 [A] Oh [Bm] babe I hate to [E7] go

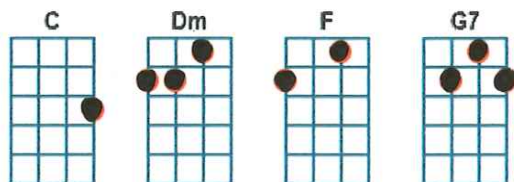
Now the [A] time has come for [D] me to leave you  
 [A] One more time [D] let me kiss you  
 Then [A] close your eyes, [Bm] I'll be on my [E7] way  
 [A] Dream about the [D] days to come  
 When [A] I won't have to [D] leave alone  
 [A] About the times [Bm] I won't have to [E7] say

So [A] kiss me and [D] smile for me  
 [A] Tell me that you'll [D] wait for me  
 [A] Hold me like you'll [Bm] never let me [E7] go  
 I'm [A] leavin' [D] on a jet plane  
 [A] Don't know when [D] I'll be back again  
 [A] Oh [Bm] babe I hate to [E7] go

Repeat

# Four Strong Winds

key:C, writer:Ian Tyson



Four Strong Winds - Neil Young

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PTMMS88gi6c>

**[C] [Dm] [G7]** (last line of verse)

Verse 1

Think I'll **[C]** go out to Al**[Dm]**berta,  
 weather's **[G7]** good there in the **[C]** fall  
 Got some friends that I can **[Dm]** go to working **[G7]** for  
 Still I **[C]** wish you'd change your **[Dm]** mind,  
 if I **[G7]** asked you one more **[C]** time  
 But we've **[Dm]** been through that a **[F]** hundred times or **[G7]** more

Four strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm]** lonely, seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** high  
 All those things that don't **[Dm]** change come what **[G7]** may  
 Now our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on  
 I'll look **[Dm]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G7]** way.

Verse 2

If I **[C]** get there before the **[Dm]** snow flies, and if **[G7]** things are going **[C]** good  
 You could meet me if I **[Dm]** sent you down the **[G7]** fare  
 But by **[C]** then it would be **[Dm]** winter, nothing **[G7]** much for you to **[C]** do  
 And the **[Dm]** wind sure blows **[F]** cold way out **[G7]** there

Four strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm]** lonely, seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** high  
 All those things that don't **[Dm]** change come what **[G7]** may  
 Now our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on  
 I'll look **[Dm]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G7]** way.

## Verse 3

C(4) Dm(4) G7(4) C(4)

C(4) Dm(4) G7(6)

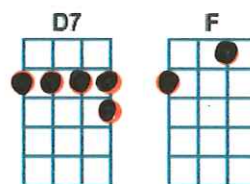
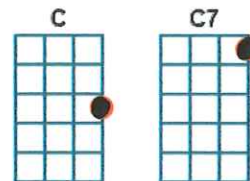
Still I **[C]** wish you'd change your **[Dm]** mindIf I **[G7]** ask you one more **[C]** timeBut we've **[Dm]** been through this a **[F]** hundred times or **[G7]** moreFour strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm]** lonely, seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** highAll those things that don't **[Dm]** change come what **[G7]** mayNow our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** onI'll look **[Dm]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G7]** way.I'll look **[Dm]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G7]** way.

# Hey Good Lookin'

key:C, artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bjCoKslQOE8>

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me  
 [G7]  
 [C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
 [D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]



I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill  
 And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill  
 [F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free  
 So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me



Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

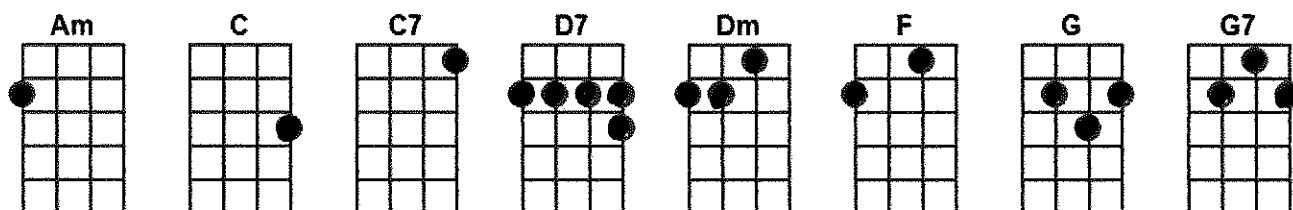
I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady  
 [D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]  
 [C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken  
 [D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence  
 And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents  
 I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age  
 'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up  
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]

# Return to Sender

key:C, writer:Winfield Scott and Otis Blackwell



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IY1o0CVbE4E&t=6s>

**[C]** Return to **[Am]** sender  
**[Dm]** return to **[G]** sender

**[C]** I gave a letter to the **[Am]** postman,  
**[Dm]** he put in his **[G7]** sack.  
**[C]** Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,  
 he **[Dm]** brought my **[G7]** letter **[C]** back.

**[NC]** She wrote upon it:  
**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un-**[G7]**known,  
**[F]** no such **[G7]** number, **[C]** no such **[C7]** zone.  
**[F]** We had a **[G7]** quarrel, **[F]** a lovers **[G7]** spat.  
**[D7]** I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming **[G7]** back.

**[C]** So then I dropped it in the **[Am]** mailbox,  
**[Dm]** and sent it Special **[G7]** D.  
**[C]** Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,  
 it **[Dm]** came right **[G7]** back to **[C]** me

**[NC]** She wrote upon it:

**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un-**[G7]**known,

**[F]** no such **[G7]** person, **[C]** no such **[C7]**zone.

**[F]** This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her **[C]** hand.

And **[D7]** if it comes back the very next day,

**[G7]** Then I'll understand

**[NC]**The writing on it.

**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un-**[G7]**known,

**[F]** no such **[G7]** number, **[C]** no such zone.

**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender

**[F]** Return to **[G7]**sender

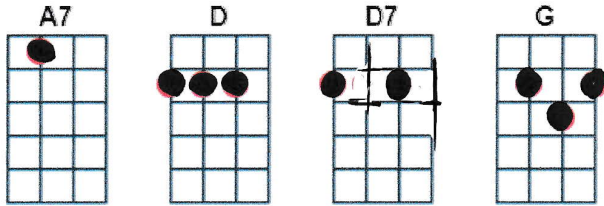
**[F]** Return to **[G7]** sender

**[F]** Return to **[G7]**sender

\_\_\_ **[C]** \_\_\_ **[C]** \_ **[C]** Strum!

# Lemon Tree

key:D, writer:Will Holt



PLAY ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOr20WjPhQE>

Island Strum on highlighted chords in verses. All other chords get a D DU strum.

When **[D]** I was **[A7]** just a **[D]** lad of ten, my **[D]** father **[A7]** said  
to **[D]** me,

"Come **[D]** here and **[A7]** take a **[D]** lesson from the **[D]** lovely  
**[A7]** lemon **[D]** tree."

"Don't **[G]** put your **[D7]** faith in **[G]** love, my boy," my  
**[G]** father **[D7]** said to **[G]** me,

"I **[G]** fear you'll **[D7]** find that **[G]** love is like the **[G]** lovely  
**[D7]** lemon **[G]** tree."

(Island Strum on the chorus)

Lemon **[D]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[A7]** sweet,  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to **[D]** eat.

Lemon **[D]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[A7]** sweet,  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to **[D]** eat.

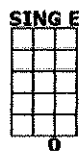


One [D] day be-[A7]neath the [D] lemon tree, my [D] love and  
 [A7] I did [D] lie,  
 A [D] girl so [A7] sweet that [D] when she smiled, the [D] stars  
 rose [A7] in the [D] sky.  
 We [G] passed that [D7] summer [G] lost in love, [G] beneath the  
 [D7] lemon [G] tree,  
 The [G] music [D7] of her [G] laughter hid my [G] father's  
 [D7] words from [G] me.

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





One [D] day she [A7] left with-[D]out a word, she [D]took  
 a-[A7]way the [D] sun.  
 And [D] in the [A7] dark she [D] left behind, I [D]knew what  
 [A7] she had [D] done.  
 She [G] left me [D7] for a-[G]nother, it's a [G] common [D7] tale  
 but [G] true,  
 A [G] sadder [D7] man, but [G] wiser now, I [G] sing these  
 [D7] words to [G] you.





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







# WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE - Pete Seeger

4/4 1...2...1234





**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |









Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?





Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?





Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.





When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?









Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?





Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?





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

When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

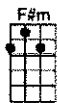
   

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

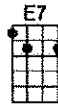
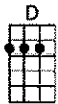
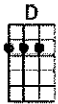
Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

p.2. Where Have All the Flowers Gone



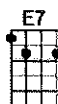
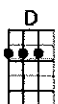
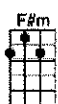
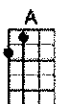
Where have all the young men gone?

Gone for soldiers every one.



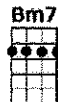
When will they ever learn?

Oh, when will they ever learn?



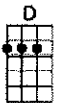
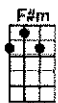
Where have all the soldiers gone,

long time passing?



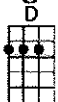
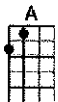
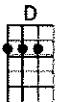
Where have all the soldiers gone,

long time a-go?



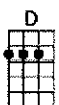
Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards every one.



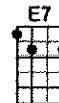
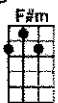
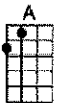
When will they ever learn?

Oh, when will they ever learn?



Where have all the graveyards gone,

long time passing?

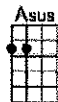
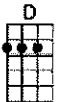
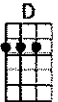


Where have all the graveyards gone,

long time a-go?



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



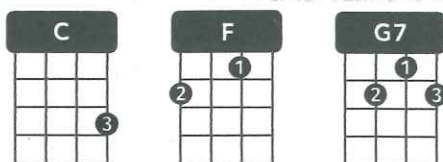
When will they ever learn?

Oh, when will they ever learn?

Repeat 1st verse, end on A on the word "learn."

# ISLAND STYLE

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6qsSi0RkxF8&list=PLODvOB1QB53X-8-nsakUkBKsrsREtPvq0&index=64>



island strum: 1 per chord; on split measure play [ d du - d du ]

INTRO C G7 C C

CHORUS X 2

	F	F	C	C
On the island,		we do it island style		
	C		G7	C C
From the mountain to the ocean,		from the windward to the leeward side		

VERSE 1

C	[ F - C ]
Mama's in the kitchen cooking	dinner real nice
C	[ G7 - C ]
Beef stew on the stove, lomi	salmon with the ice
C	[ F - C ]
We eat and drink and we	sing all day
C	[ G7 - C ]
Kanikapila in the	old Hawaiian way (On the ...)

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 2

C	[ F - C ]
We go grandma's house on the	weekend clean yard
C	[ G7 - C ]
If we no go, grandma	gotta work hard
C	[ F - C ]
You know my grandma, she like the	poi real sour
C	[ G7 - C ]
I love my grandma every	minute, every hour (On the ...)

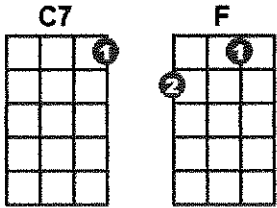
REPEAT CHORUS

ENDING

C	G7	C	C
From the mountain to the ocean,	from the windward to the leeward side		
C	G7	C	[tag C/ G7/ C/]
From the mountain to the ocean,	from the windward to the leeward side		

# Pay Me My Money Down [F]

key:F, writer:Traditional



## PLAY-ALONG

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=49yFX98JuWY>

I **[F]** thought I heard our captain say  
 Pay me my **[C7]** money down  
**[C7]** Tomorrow is our sailing day  
 Pay me my **[F]** money down

**[F]** Pay me, pay me  
 Pay me my **[C7]** money down  
**[C7]** Pay me or go to jail  
 Pay me my **[F]** money down

**[F]** Soon as the boat was clear of the bar  
 Pay me **[C7]** money down  
**[C7]** He knocked me down with a spar  
 Pay me my **[F]** money down

**[F]** Pay me, pay me  
 Pay me my **[C7]** money down  
**[C7]** Pay me or go to jail  
 Pay me my **[F]** money down

**[F]** Well I wish I was a rich man's son,  
Pay me my **[C7]** money down,  
**[C7]** I'd sit on the river and drink dark rum,  
Pay me my **[F]** money down

**[F]** Pay me, pay me  
Pay me my **[C7]** money down  
**[C7]** Pay me or go to jail  
Pay me my **[F]** money down

**[F]** Well, I wish I was a rich man's son,  
Pay me my **[C7]** money down,  
**[C7]** I'd sit by the bank and watch the work done,  
Pay me my **[F]** money down

**[F]** Pay me, pay me  
Pay me my **[C7]** money down  
**[C7]** Pay me or go to jail  
Pay me my **[F]** money down

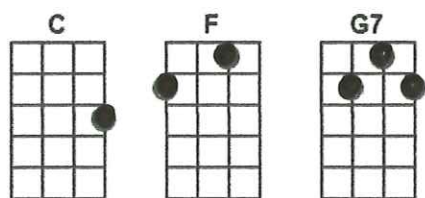
Well, **[F]** 40 long nights at sea  
Pay me my **[C7]** money down,  
**[C7]** Captain bled every last dollar out of me,  
Pay me my **[F]** money down

**[F]** Pay me, pay me  
Pay me my **[C7]** money down  
**[C7]** Pay me or go to jail  
Pay me my **[F]** money down

INSTRUMENTAL - one chorus to end

# This Land

key:C, writer:Woody Guthrie



PLAY-ALONG <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=66JMZve5Uvs>

**[C]** This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land,  
 From Cali-**[G7]**fornia to the New York **[C]** Island,  
 From the Redwood **[F]** Forest to the Gulf Stream wa-**[C]**ters  
**[G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

As I was **[F]** walking that ribbon of **[C]** highway  
 I saw a-**[G7]**bove me that endless **[C]** skyway  
 I saw be-**[F]**low me that golden **[C]** valley  
**[G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

I roamed and I **[F]** rambled and I followed my **[C]** footsteps  
 To the sparkling **[G7]** sands of her diamond **[C]** deserts  
 And all a-**[F]**round me a voice was **[C]** sounding  
**[G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

## CHORUS

When the sun came **[F]** shining, and I was **[C]** strolling  
 And the wheat fields **[G7]** waving and the dust clouds **[C]** rolling  
 And the fog was **[F]** lifting, a voice was **[C]** chanting  
**[G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

## CHORUS