<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Artist</th>
<th>Track Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Beatles</td>
<td>Across The Universe (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Hey Jude (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Imagine (Lyrics &amp; Tab)</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Something (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Something (Instrumental Break Tab)</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Yesterday (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson Browne</td>
<td>My Opening Farewell (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>My Opening Farewell (Tab)</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eric Clapton</td>
<td>San Francisco Bay Blues (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bob Dylan</td>
<td>Don’t Think Twice, It’s All Right (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Eagles</td>
<td>Desperado (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Desperado (Tab)</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colin Hay</td>
<td>Beautiful World (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Waiting for My Real Life to Begin (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mississippi John Hurt</td>
<td>Coffee Blues (Lyrics &amp; Tab)</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Stakolee (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Kinks</td>
<td>Victoria (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Victoria (Intro &amp; Chorus Tab)</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shelby Lynne</td>
<td>How Can I Be Sure (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>How Can I Be Sure (Tab)</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joni Mitchell</td>
<td>Big Yellow Taxi (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Carey (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>River (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Rolling Stones</td>
<td>As Tears Go By (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>As Tears Go By (Lyrics &amp; Tab)</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Love in Vain (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ruby Tuesday (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Wild Horses (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paul Simon</td>
<td>America (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Boxer (Lyrics &amp; Chords)</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Boxer (Lyrics &amp; Tab)</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Boxer (Instrumental Break Tab)</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Duncan (Lyrics & Chords)............................................................................................ 45
Duncan (Instrumental Break Tab) ................................................................................ 46
Sting................................................................................................................................ 47
They Dance Alone (Lyrics & Chords)........................................................................... 47
James Taylor ............................................................................................................... 49
Sweet Baby James (Lyrics & Chords)........................................................................... 49
Richard Thompson ...................................................................................................... 51
Beeswing (Lyrics & Chords) .................................................................................... 51
Beeswing (Lyrics & Tab)............................................................................................ 53
Neil Young .................................................................................................................. 56
Harvest Moon (Lyrics & Chords)................................................................................ 56
Long May You Run (Lyrics & Chords)......................................................................... 57
Misc. ......................................................................................................................... 58
Fly Me to the Moon (Lyrics & Chords)....................................................................... 58
Across the Universe
The Beatles

Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe.
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind
Possessing and caressing me.

Chorus
Jai Guru Deva Om
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes
They call me on and on across the Universe.
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe.

Chorus
Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ears
Inciting and inviting me.
Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns
It calls me on and on across the Universe.

Chorus
Jai Guru Deva. (Repeat)
Hey Jude 4/4 : strum down 8 times per bar

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart   Then you can start to make it better
Hey Jude, don't 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

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder

Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Hey Jude, don't let me down
You have found her, now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah yeah

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
Then you'll begin to make it
Better better better better better better, oh

Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah,  nah nah nah, hey Jude  (repeat and fade)
Imagine
John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven
Imagine there's no countries
Imagine no possessions
It's easy if you only try

No hell below us
Nothing to kill us
Low hunger or greed
Above us only sky

Imagine all the people
Living life in peace
Sharing all the world

Cadd9  C  F
Cadd9  C  F
Cadd9  C  F
Cadd9  C  F

Am  Dm  Dm/C  G  G6sus4  G7
F  G  C  Cmaj7  E  E7  F  G  C

You may say I'm a dreamer
but I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us and the world will live as one
Something

C Cmaj7 C7 F
Something in the way she moves Attracts me like no other lover
D G am7 G/B
Something in the way she woos me
Am AmMaj 7
I don't want to leave her now
    Am7 D/F# F Eb G ||
You know I believe her now

Somewhere in her smile she knows
That I don't need no other lover
Something in her style that shows me
Don't want to leave her now
You know I believe her now

bridge
A A/G# F#m7 F#m7/E
You're asking me will my love grow
    D G A (bass line A G# G F# F E)
I don't know, I don't know
A A/G# F#m7 F#m7/E
You stick around now it may show
    D G C (bass line C B A G F E) gtr solo on verse chords
I don't know, I don't know

Something in the way she knows
And all I have to do is think of her
Something in the things she shows me
Don't want to leave her now
You know I believe her now end; F Eb G A F Eb G C
\( ( ) = \text{bend to pitch} \quad \& \quad \text{release bend} \quad \text{Play as "legato" as possible} \\
\text{Solo for "something"}

\[
\begin{align*}
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\end{align*}
\]
Yesterday
The Beatles

Yesterday,
Em A7 Dm Dm/C
All my troubles seemed so far away,
Bb C F Em
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,
Em A7 Dm Dm/C
I'm not half the man I used to be,
Bb C F Em
There's a shadow hanging over me,
Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Chorus
A7sus4 A7
Why she
Dm C Bb F/A Gm C F
Had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
A7sus4 A7
I said,
Dm C Bb F/A Gm C F
Something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday,
Em A7 Dm Dm/C
Love was such an easy game to play,
Bb C F Em
Now I need a place to hide away,
Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Verse 3

F G7 Bb F
Mm mm mm mm mm mm-mm.
My Opening Farewell
Jackson Browne

Tuning: DADGBD

D* D* E/D E/D Em/D Em/D D C/D

G A Bm A G D Em/D

D E/D Em/D D A lady stands before an open window,
G/D D* E/D Em/D staring so far away.

G/D D* E/D Em/D She can almost feel the southern wind blow,
D E/D Em/D almost touching her restless day.

A7sus4 A7add13 G D6 She turns from her window to me
G F#m A7sus4 A7sus4 sad smile her apology
A7 G Gsus4 Sad eyes reaching to the door.

D E/D Em/D D Daylight loses to another evening,
G/D D* E/D Em/D and still she spares me the word goodbye.

G/D D* Em/D D she sits alone beside me fighting her feelings,
G/D D* Em/D D struggles to speak but in the end can only cry.

A7sus4 A7add13 G D6 Suddenly it's so hard to find
G F#m A7sus4 A7 The sound of the words to speak her troubled mind
G F#m A7sus4 A7 So I'm offering these to her as if to be kind

There's a train every day, leaving either way
E/D Em/D D

There's a world you know, there's a way to go
G A Bm A

And you'll soon be gone, it's just as well
G G

This is my opening farewell
D C/D G A Bm A G G

D* E/D Em/D D A child's drawing left there on the table
G/D D* E/D Em/D and a woman's silk lying on the floor
D E/D Em/D D I would keep them here if I were able
G/D D* Em/D D to lock her safe behind this open door

A7sus4 A7add13 G D6 Suddenly it's so clear to me,
G F#m A7sus4 A7 that I asked her to see what she may never see
G F#m A7sus4 A7 And now my kind words find their way back to me

D G/D D* Em/D D There's a train everyday, leaving either way
E/D Em/D D

There's a world you know, you gotta ways to go
G A Bm A

And I'll soon believe that it's just as well
G G

This is my opening farewell
D* D* E/D E/D Em/D Em/D D

My Opening Farewell - Jackson Browne
My Opening Farewell

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chords</th>
<th>Frets</th>
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**Verse**

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**Verses**
San Francisco Bay Blues

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

I got the blues from my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
Where the ocean liners, they goin’ so far away.
Didn’t mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ever have had,
Said goodbye, I can take a cry, I want to lay down and die.

C F C C7
I ain’t got a nickel and I aint got a lousy dime.
If she don’t come back, think I’m going to lose my mind.
If she ever gets back to stay, its gonna to be another brand new day,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

solo (verse 1 & 2)

C F C C7
Sitting down lookin’ from my back door, Wonderin’ which way to go,
The woman I’m so crazy about, she don’t love me no more.
Think I’ll catch me a freight train, cause I’m feelin’ blue,
I’ll ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin’ only of you.

C F C C7
Meanwhile, livin’ in the city, Just about to go insane,
Thought I heard my baby voice, the way she used to call my name.
If I ever get her back to stay, its going to be another brand new day,
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
Yeah, walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.
Don't Think Twice, It's Alright
Bob Dylan

C G Am
It ain’t no use to sit and wonder why, babe
F C G
If you don’t know by now
C G Am
It ain’t no use to sit and wonder why, babe
D7 G G7
]It don’t matter, anyhow
C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
F D7
Look out your window and I’ll be gone
C G Am F
You’re the reason I’m travlin on
C G C G
but don’t think twice, its alright

C G Am
And it ain’t no use in turnin on your light, babe
F C G
That light I never knewed
C G Am
And it ain’t no use in turnin on your light, babe
D7 G G7
I’m on the dark side of the road
C C7
Still I wish there was somethin you would do or say
F D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay
C G Am F
We never did too much talkin anyway
C G C G
So don’t think twice, its alright

C G Am
It ain’t no use in callin out my name, gal
F C G
Like you never did before
C G Am
It ain’t no use in callin out my name, gal
D7 G G7
I cant hear you any more
C C7
Im a-thinkin and a-wondrin all the way down the road
F D7
I once loved a woman, a child I’m told
C G Am F
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
C G C G
But don’t think twice, its alright

C G Am
I’m walkin down that long, lonesome road, babe
F C G
Where I’m bound, I can’t tell
C G Am
But goodbye is too good a word, babe
D7 G G7
So I’ll just say fare-thee-well
C C7
I ain’t sayin you treated me unkind
F D7
You could have done better but I don’t mind
C G Am F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C G C G
But don’t think twice, its alright
Desperado
The Eagles

G G7 C Cm

G Em A7 D7

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Now it seems to me, some fine things have been laid upon your table
But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' noyouger,
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
And freedom, oh freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
You're losin' all your highs and lows ain't it funny how the feeling goes

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you,
You better let somebody love you, before it's too late
Measures 5 => 6  bass walkdown from G to Em, may be used any G to Em transition
Measures 16 => 17  G to D/F# fill from chorus to verse, can also be used in verse
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That is a misnomer since the page actually has “This page left intentionally blank.” written on it
Updated 10/20/09

My, my, my it's a beautiful world
I like swimming in the sea
I like going out beyond the white breakers
Where a man can still be free (or a woman if you are one)
I like swimming in the sea

My, my, my it's a beautiful world
I like drinking Irish tea
With a little bit of Lapsang Souchong
I like making my own tea

All around is anger, automatic guns
It's death in large numbers. No respect for women or our little ones
I tried talking to Jesus but He just put me on hold
Said He'd been swamped by calls this week and He could not shake His cold

Perhaps this is as good as it gets
When you've given up the drink and those nasty cigarettes
Now I leave the party early at least with no regrets
I watch the sun as it comes up I watch it as it sets
Yeah, this is as good as it gets

My, my, my it's a beautiful world
I like sleeping with Marie
She is one sexy girl full of mystery
She says she doesn't love me but she likes my company
For now that's good enough for me

Repeat first verse
Waiting For My Real Life To Begin

Colin Hay

updated 10/10/09
capo 3rd fret

G D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 D/F# G G6sus4 G

G D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 D/F# G G6sus4 G

Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D         G G6sus4 G
Any minute now, my ship is coming in
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G
I’ll keep checking the horizon
Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D         G G6sus4 G
I’ll stand on the bow, feel the waves come crashing
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G G6sus4 G
Come crashing down, down, down, on me

G Am7 G/B Cadd9 G D D Cadd9
And you say, “Be still my love, open up your heart
Cadd9 G D G Am7 G/B
Let the light shine in.”
Cadd9 G D D Cadd9 Cadd9
But don’t you understand I already have a plan
D Cadd9 G G6sus4 G
I’m waiting for my real life to begin

G D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 D/F# G G6sus4 G

Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D         G G6sus4 G
When I awoke today, suddenly nothing happened
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G
But in my dreams, I slew the dragon
Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D         G G6sus4 G
And down this beaten path, and up this cobbled lane
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G G6sus4 G
I’m walking in my old footsteps, once again

G Am7 G/B Cadd9 G D D Cadd9
And you say, “Just be here now. Forget about the past,
Cadd9 G D G Am7 G/B
your mask is wearing thin.”
Cadd9 G D D Cadd9 Cadd9
Let me throw one more dice I know that I can win
D Cadd9 G G6sus4 G
I’m waiting for my real life to begin

G D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 D/F# G G6sus4 G

Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D         G G6sus4 G
Any minute now, my ship is coming in
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G
I’ll keep checking the horizon
Am7 G/B Cadd9 Cadd9 D         G G6sus4 G
And I’ll check my machine, there’s sure to be that call
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Am7 G G6sus4 G
It’s gonna happen soon, soon, oh so very soon, it’s just that times are lean
And you say, "Be still my love, open up your heart
Let the light shine in."

But don’t you understand I already have a plan
I’m waiting for my real life to begin

Em Em A7sus4 A7sus4
Hey Heyeyeyeyey
Em Em A7sus4 A7sus4
Hey yeeeeeee
Em Em A7sus4 A7sus4
Hey Heyeyeyeyey
G G Cadd9 Cadd9
eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh
eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh
eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh eeh
Am7 Am7 Em Em
Cadd9 Cadd9 G G D D Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9

On a clear day, I can see,
See a very long way

G G Cadd9 Cadd9
On a clear day, I can see
Cadd9
See a very long way
COFFEE BLUES

by Mississippi John Hurt © 1963 Wynwood Music Co. Inc. All Rights Reserved, Used by Permission

To Chorus
Victoria
The Kinks

G D G C G D G

Long ago life was clean
C G
Sex was bad and obscene
D G
And the rich were so mean
D G
Stately homes for the lords
C G
Croquet lawns, village greens
D G
Victoria was my queen

Chorus
G D Em Bm D G
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria

D G
I was born, lucky me
C G
In a land that I love
D G
Though I am poor, I am free
D G
When I grow I shall fight
C G
For this land I shall die
D G
Let her sun never set

Chorus
G D Em Bm D G
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria
G D Em Bm D G
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria

Bridge
Em D
Land of hope and gloria
D C
Land of my Victoria
Em D
Land of hope and gloria
D C
Land of my Victoria
D G
Victoria, toria
G D Em Bm D G
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria

D G
Canada to India
C G
Australia to Cornwall
D G
Singapore to Hong Kong
D G
From the west to the east
C G
From the rich to the poor
D G
Victoria loved them all

Chorus
G D Em Bm D G
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria, toria
G D Em Bm D G
Victoria, Victoria, Victoria
Victoria Intro
The Kinks
June 17, 2009

Intro

E
B
G
D
A
E

G
D
G
C

G
D

G

Po

Long  a-  go...
Victoria Chorus
June 17, 2009

Chorus

D

<table>
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Victoria was my queen. Victoria, Victoria, I was
How Can I Be Sure
Shelby Lynne (The Rascals)

Intro
D5/C D5
How can I be sure
D5/C D
In a world that's constantly changin'?
D5/C D5
How can I be sure
D5/F D5/E D5
Where I stand with you?

Dm Dm(maj7)/C# Dm7/C
Whenever I
Dm6/B Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Whenever I am away from you
Dm Dm(maj7)/C# Dm7/C
I wanna die
Dm6/B Em7 A7 Em7 A7
'cause you know I wanna stay with you

F#m7 Bm7
How do I know?
Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7
Maybe you're trying to use me
Em7 A7 Fmaj7 Dm7
Flying too high can confuse me
Gm7 C7 D
Touch me but don't take me down

Whenever I
Whenever I am away from you
My alibi is tellin' people I don't care for you
Maybe I'm just hanging around

With my head up, upside down
It's a pity
I can't seem to find someone
Who's as pretty 'n' lovely as you

Bridge
How can I be sure
I really, really, really, wanna kno-o-ow
I really, really, really, wanna kno-o-ow

How's the weather?
Weather or not, we're together
Together we'll see it much better
I love you, I love you forever
You know where I can be found

Coda:
How can I be sure
In a world that's constantly changing?
How can I be sure?
I'll be sure with you
How Can I be Sure

somewhat simplified

intro

Dm7

C7

Dm7

C7

E7

Dm7

D7

A7sus4

C7

Dm7

Gm7

Em7

Asus2

F#m7

Bm7

Em7

Asus2

F#m7

Bm7

Em7

Asus3

Fmaj7

Dm7

Gm7

C7

D5

Em7

Asus3

Fmaj7

Dm7

Gm7

C7

D5

Em7

Asus3

Fmaj7

Dm7

Gm7

C7

D5
Big Yellow Taxi
Joni Mitchell

Strum pattern: D D U U UD
Hint: When playing E7 Aadd9 Badd11 E7, slide the ring-finger on the G-string

E7 E6sus4 E7(II) E7 E6sus4 E7(II) E6sus4 E7
E riff

A A6 A A6 B B6 B6 E riff E riff
(Intro)

Aadd9 E riff
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
Badd11 E riff
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot
E(VII) Emaj7 A/E E
Don’t it always seem to go that you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone
Aadd9 E riff E riff
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

They took all the trees put em in a tree museum
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see’em
 Don’t it always seem to go that you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees, Please!
 Don’t it always seem to go that you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Late last night I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man
 Don’t it always seem to go that you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
Carey
Joni Mitchell

The wind is in from Africa, last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here, Carey, but it's really not my home
My fingernails are filthy, I got beach tar on my feet
And I miss my clean white linen and my fancy French cologne

Chorus
Oh, Carey, get out your cane
And I'll put on some silver
Oh you're a mean old daddy, but I like you

Come on down to the Mermaid Cafe and I will buy you a bottle of wine
And well laugh and toast to nothing and smash our empty glasses down
Lets have a round for these freaks and these soldiers, a round for these friends of mine
Let's have another round for the bright red devil who keeps me in this tourist town

Chorus

Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam or maybe I'll go to Rome
And rent me a grand piano and put some flowers round my room
But lets not talk about fare-thee-wells now the night is a starry dome
And they're playin that scratchy rock and roll beneath the Matalla moon

Chorus

The wind is in from Africa last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here but, it's really not my home
Maybe it's been too long a time since I was scramblin down in the street
Now they got me used to that clean white linen and that fancy French cologne

Oh, Carey, get out your cane
I'll put on my finest silver
Well go to the Mermaid Cafe
Have fun tonight
I said, oh, you're a mean old daddy, but you're out of sight
It's coming on Christmas
They're cutting down trees
They're putting up reindeer
And singing songs of joy and peace

Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
But it don't snow here
I'm going to make a lot of money
Then I'm going to quit this crazy scene

I wish I had a river so long
I would teach my feet to fly
Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
I made my baby say goodbye

I wish I had a river so long
I would teach my feet to fly
Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
I made my baby say goodbye

I wish I had a river so long
I would teach my feet to fly
Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
I made my baby say goodbye
As Tears Go By

Intro
G A C D7

G             A              C  D
It is the evening of the da-ay
G             A              C  D
I sit and watch the children pla-ay
C             D
Smiling faces I can see
G             Em
but not for me
C             D
I sit and watch as tears go by

G             A              C  D
My richness can't buy everythi-ing
G             A              C  D
I want to hear to children si-ing
C             D
all I here is the sound
G             Em
of rain falling on the ground
C             D
I sit and watch as tears go by

G             A              C  D
It is the evening of the da-ay
G             A              C  D
I sit and watch the children pla-ay
C             D
doing things I used to do
G             Em
thinking of you
C             D
I sit and watch as tears go by

OUTRO
=====
G             A              C  D        G
Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)
AS TEARS GO BY

Words and Music by
MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS
and ANDREW LOOG OLDHAM

Moderately \( \frac{J}{J} = 112 \)

12-string Acoustic Gtr.

T
A
B

D

G

A

C

mf

1. It is the evening of the day.

I sit and

Tears Go By - 3 - 1
A

watch the children play.

\[\text{C}\]

\[\text{D}\]

Smiling faces I can see, but not for

\[\text{Em}\]

\[\text{C}\]

I sit and watch as tears go by.

1. \[\text{D7}\]

2. \[\text{D7}\]
Verse 2:
My riches can’t buy everything,
I want to hear the children sing.
All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground.
I sit and watch as tears go by.
*To Instrumental*

Verse 3:
It is the evening of the day,
I sit and watch the children play.
Doin’ things I used to do, they think are new,
I sit and watch as tears go by.
Mm mmm mmm …
*To Instrumental and fade*
Love in vain

By Robert Johnson       arr. Rolling Stones

intro: 12/8   ||D    |Em   C     |  G    G7    |D

1  |G                     |                            | G7                         |
Well, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand

C    | D7/F#                    |G      D     |G   Gsus4 G  |
Yeah, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand

|D                         D/F#            | Em         C               |G      G7 (hold) | D       ||
Well, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell,  but all true love's in vain

2 When the train come in the station I looked her in the eye
Well, the train come in the station
I looked her in the eye
Well, I felt so sad and lonesome
that I could not help but cry

solo

3 When the train left the station, it had two lights on behind
Yeah, the train left the station, it had two lights on behind
Well, the blue light was my baby and the red light was my mind

4 All my love's in vain  All, all my love's in vain       ( end on G7)
Ruby Tuesday
The Rolling Stones

Am Am7/G F G Csus4 C Csus4 C
She would never say where she came from

Am G F C G
Yesterday don’t matter if it’s gone

Am D7/F# G
While the sun is bright

Am D7/F# G
Or in the darkest night

C
No one knows

G
She comes and goes

Chorus
C G C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday

G C
Who could hang a name on you?

G Bb F
When you change with every new day

G Csus4 G
Still I’m gonna miss you...

Am Am7/G F G Csus4 C Csus4 C
Don’t question why she needs to be so free

Am G F C G
She’ll tell you it’s the only way to be

Am D7/F# G
She just can’t be chained

Am D7/F# G
To a life where nothing’s gained

C
And nothing’s lost

G
At such a cost

Repeat Chorus

Am Am7/G F G Csus4 C Csus4 C
There’s no time to lose, I heard her say

Am G F C G
Catch your dreams before they slip away

Am D7/F# G
Dying all the time

Am D7/F#
Lose your dreams

G C
And you will lose your mind.

G Ain’t life unkind?

Repeat Chorus 2x
Wild Horses
The Rolling Stones

G G Am Am G Am Am G G

Bm G Bm G Gsus4 G
Childhood living is easy to do
Am C/B C D11 G D D/C
The things that you wanted, I bought them for you
Bm G Bm G
Graceless lady, you know who I am,
Am C/B C D11 G D D/C
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Am C/B C D G F C C/B
Wild Horses, Couldn't drag me away,
Am C/B C D G F C
Wild, wild horses, Couldn't drag me away...

Bm G Bm G Gsus4 G
I watched you suffer a dull, aching pain
Am C/B C D11 G D D/C
Now you decided to show me the same
Bm G Bm G
No sweeping exits or offstage lines,
Am C/B C D11 G D D/C
Can make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

Repeat Chorus

Bm G Bm G Gsus4 G
I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie,
Am C/B C D11 G D D/C
I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Bm G Bm G
Faith has been broken tears must be cried,
Am C/B C D11 G D D/C
Let's do some living after we die

Repeat Chorus

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 G

Am C/B C D G F C C/B
Wild Horses, Couldn't drag me away,
Am C/B C D G F C
Wild, wild horses, We'll ride them someday
G F C G
We'll ride them someday
America
Simon & Garfunkel

updated 11-03-09

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh,
C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
C C/B Am7 Am7
I've got some real-estate here in my bag
Em A7 Em A7
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies
D C G C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
And walked off to look for America

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
C C/B Am7 Am7
Michigan seems like a dream to me now
G
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw
Em7 D G D Cmaj7
And I've come to look for America

Bbmaj7 Cmaj7
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
Bbmaj7 Cmaj7
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
Bbmaj7 C C/B Am7 Am7/G D7/F# F
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat
C C/B Am7 Am7
We smoked the last one an hour ago
Em A7 Em A7
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
D C G C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
And the moon rose over an open field

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
C C/B Am7 Am7
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
G
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
D G D Cmaj7
They've all come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7
They've all come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7
They've all come to look for America
C C/B Am Am7/G Dm Dm/C G/B G
(repeat and fade)
The Boxer
Simon & Garfunkel

I am just a poor boy though my story’s seldom told
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises
All lies and jests still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest

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

Chorus
Lie la lie, Lie la lie, Lie la lie la lie la lie, Lie la lie, Lie la lie la la la, lie la la la la 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 when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there, Lie lie lie lie 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
Leading me, going home

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder of ev’ry glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving but the fighter still remains

Repeat Chorus
The Boxer
Simon & Garfunkel

I am just a left my home and my poor boy though my family I was story's seldom no more than a boy, I have

squandered my company of strangers, in the pocket full of mumblings such are railway station

promising es. scared. All lies laying jest, low, still seeking

Page 1 / 2
The Boxer - Simon & Garfunkel

17

man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest. hmm hmm

21

hmm for the places only they would hmm hmm

25

hmm When I know.

Em7-5

Alt. turn around

29
G:

F:

C:

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 3 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 3 | 2 |
| 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
Duncan
Paul Simon

Couple in the next room, Bound to win a prize.

They’ve been goin’ at it all night long.

Well, I’m trying to get some sleep, But these motel walls are cheap.

Lincoln Duncan is my name and here’s my song. Here’s my song.

My father was a fisherman. My mama was a fisherman’s friend.

And I was born in the boredom and the chowder.

So when I reached my prime, I left my home in the Maritimes,


Holes in my confidence, Holes in the knees of my jeans,

I was left without a penny in my pocket.

Ooo-oo-wee, I was about as destitute as a kid could be,

And I wish I wore a ring so I could hock it. I’d like to hock it.

A young girl in a parking lot was preaching to a crowd,

Singing sacred songs and reading from the bible.

Well, I told her I was lost, And she told me all about the Pentecost,

And I seen that girl as the road to my survival.

Just later on the very same night, She crept into my tent with a flashlight,

And my long years of innocence were ended.

Well, she took me to the woods, Saying, "Here comes somethin’ and it feels so good,"

And just like a dog I was befriended. I was befriended.

Oh, oh, what a night! Oh, what a garden of delight!

Even now that sweet memory lingers.

I was playing my guitar, Lying underneath the stars,

Just thanking the Lord for my fingers, For my fingers.
They Dance Alone
Sting

A D(2) A D(2) A D(2) A A

A Amaj7
Why are there women here
F#m
dancing on their own?
B
Why is there this sadness in their eyes?
F#m
Why are the soldiers here
F#m
their faces fixed like stone?
B
I can’t see what it is that they despise

Chorus

Dmaj9/F#
They're dancing with the missing
A
They're dancing with the dead
Dmaj9/F#
They dance with the invisible ones
Dmaj9/F#
Their anguish is unsaid

G
They’re dancing with their fathers
D
They’re dancing with their sons
E
They're dancing with their husbands
E

They dance alone They dance alone

A D(2) A D(2) A D(2) A A

A Amaj7
It’s the only form of protest
F#m
they’re allowed
B
I’ve seen their silent faces scream so loud
A
If they were to speak these words
F#m
they’d go missing too
B
Another woman on a torture table what else can they do

Repeat Chorus

Bridge

A D
One day we'll dance on their graves,
Bm F#m
One day we'll sing our freedom
A D
One day we'll laugh in our joy,
Bm F#m
And we'll dance
A D
One day we'll dance on their graves,
Bm F#m
One day we'll sing our freedom
A D Bm F#m A
One day we'll laugh in our joy, And we’ll dance

(Spoken)
Ellas danzan con los desaparecidos
Ellas danzan con los muertos
Ellas danzan con amores invisibles
Ellas danzan con silenciosa angustia
Danzan con sus pardres
Danzan con sus hijos
Danzan con sus esposos
Ellas danzan solas, Danzan solas

A Amaj7
Hey, Mr. Pinochet,
F#m
you've sown a bitter crop
B
It’s foreign money that supports you,
Esus4
one day the money's going to stop
A Amaj7
No wages for your torturers,
F#m
no budget for your guns
B
Can you think of your own mother
Esus4
Dancing with her invisible son

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Bridge
there is a young cowboy he lives on the range.
his horse and his cattle are his only companion.
he works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon.
waiting for summer, his pastures to change.
and as the moon rises he sits by his fire.
thinking about women and glasses of beer.
closing his eyes as the doggies retire
he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear
as if maybe someone could hear.

chorus

Goodnight you moonlight ladies.
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.
Won't you let me go down in my dreams.

And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

Now the first of December was covered with snow.
And so was the turnpike from Stockridge to Boston.
Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting.
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway.
A song that they sing when they take to the sea.
A song that they sing of they're home in the sky.
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.
But singing works just fine for me.

CHORUS
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That is a misnomer since the page actually has “This page left intentionally blank.” written on it
Beeswing
Richard Thompson

A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm

A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G

I was nineteen when I came to town, they called it the Summer of Love
They were burning babies, burning flags. The Hawks against the Doves
I took a job in the steamie down on Caldrum Street
And I fell in love with a laundry girl who was working next to me

Chorus

Bm
Oh, she was a rare thing, fine as a bee’s wing
Bm A G A G G
So fine a breath of wind might blow her away
Bm A D
She was a lost child, oh she was running wild
Bm G A G
She said, "As long as there’s no price on love I’ll stay.
And you wouldn’t want me any other way."

A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G

Brown hair zig-zag around her face and a look of half surprise
Like a fox caught in the headlights, there was animal in her eyes
She said,"Young man, Oh can’t you see I’m not the factory kind
If you don’t take me out of here I’ll surely lose my mind."

Chorus

Bm
Oh, she was a rare thing, fine as a bee’s wing
Bm A G A G G
So fine that I might crush her where she lay
Bm A D
She was a lost child, oh she was running wild
Bm G A G
She said, "As long as there’s no price on love I’ll stay.
And you wouldn’t want me any other way."

A7 G D/F# Em A7sus4 Bm G G

Instrumental break - first verse

We busked around the market towns And picked fruit down in Kent
And we could tinker lamps and pots and knives wherever we went
And I said that we might settle down, get a few acres dug
Fire burning in the hearth and babies on the rug
She said, "Oh man, you foolish man, it surely sounds like hell. You might be lord of half the world, you'll not own me as well."

Chorus

Oh, she was a rare thing, fine as a bee’s wing
So fine a breath of wind might blow her away
She was a lost child, oh she was running wild
She said, "As long as there’s no price on love I’ll stay.
And you wouldn’t want me any other way."

We was camping down the Gower one time, the work was pretty good
She thought we shouldn’t wait for the frost And I thought maybe we should
We were drinking more in those days and tempers reached a pitch
And like a fool I let her run With the rambling itch

Oh, the last I heard she’s sleeping rough back on the Darby beat
White Horse in her hip pocket And a wolfhound at her feet
And they say she even married once, a man named Romany Brown
But even a gypsy caravan was too much settling down
And they say her flower is faded now, hard weather and hard booze
But maybe that’s just the price you pay for the chains you refuse

Chorus

Oh, she was a rare thing, fine as a bee’s wing
And I miss her more than ever words could say
If I could just taste all of her wildness now
If I could hold her in my arms today
Well I wouldn’t want her any other way
Beeswing
Richard Thompson

Intro
A7sus4

I was nine-teen when I took a job in the town,

Verse
A7
G
D/F#
Em

I came to town, they called it the Summer of Loveliness.

D
G/B

They were burning babies, fell in love with a laundry girl who was hawks against the workingmen.

A
G

burning flags. The girl who was working next to me.

Oh
Chorus

She was a rare thing, fine as a bee's wing. So

fine a breathe of wind might blow her away

She was a lost child, oh she was running wild she

said, "As long as there's no price on love, I'll stay. And you
wouldn't want me any other way."
Harvest Moon
Neil Young

tuning: DADGBE
version 4-19-10

D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)
D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)
D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)
D(1) D6 Dmaj7(1)

Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say
Just like children sleepin' we could dream this night away.

But there's a full moon risin', let's go dancin' in the light
We know where the music's playin', let's go out and feel the night.

Chorus

Because I'm still in love with you I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you on this harvest moon.

When we were strangers I watched you from afar
When we were lovers I loved you with all my heart.

But now it's gettin' late and the moon is climbin' high
I want to celebrate see it shinin' in your eye.

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental Break

Repeat Chorus
Long May You Run
Neil Young

Intro:
D / / / Dmaj9 / / / G / / / D / / /
Bm / / / G / / / A7sus4 / / / A7 / / /
D / / / Dmaj9 / / / G / / / D / / /
Bm / / / A7 / / / D / / Dsus2 D / / /

Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
We've been through some things together,
Bm G A7sus4 A7
With trunks of memories still to come.
Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
We found things to do in stormy weather.
Bm A7 D Dsus4 D
Long may you run.

Chorus:
D Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
Long may you run, long may you run,
Bm G A7sus4 A7
Although these changes have come.
Dmaj9 G D Dsus2
With your chrome heart shinin' in the sun,
Bm A7 D G Bb11 D Dsus4 D
Long may you run.

Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixty two
When I last saw you alive.
But we missed that shift on the long decline,
Long may you run.

Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now
With those waves singin' Caroline.
Rollin' down that empty ocean road,
Gettin' to the surf on time.
Fly Me To The Moon
Words and Music by Bart Howard

ver 01-30-10

Am7    Dm7    G7    Cmaj7
Fly me to the moon and let me play among the stars
Fmaj7   Bm7-5   E7    Am    A7
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars
Dm7    G7    Cmaj7 C7
In other words, hold my hand
Dm7    G7    Fm6  C     Bm7-5  E7
In other words, darling, kiss me

Am7    Dm7    G7    Cmaj7
Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more
Fmaj7   Bm7-5   E7    Am    A7
You are all I long for all I worship and adore
Dm7    G7    Cmaj7 C7
In other words, please be true
F6    G7    C    Cmaj7
In other words, I love you

Am7    Dm7    G7    Cmaj7
Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more
Fmaj7   Bm7-5   E7    Am    A7
You are all I long for all I worship and adore
Dm7    G7    Cmaj7 C7
In other words, please be true
F6    Ab6
In other words, In other words
G13  G7b9b13 C6-9
I    love    you