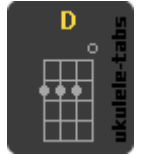
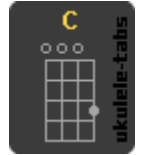
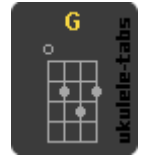


Starting  
Note – D  
4/4

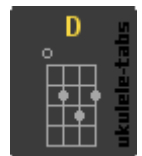
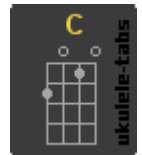
# Another Saturday Night

*G* *C*  
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody  
*G* *D*  
I got some money 'cause I just got paid  
*G* *C* *D* *C* *G*  
How I wish I had someone to talk to I'm in an awful way  
*D* *G* *C*  
I got in town a month ago I've seen a lotta girls since then  
*G* *C*  
If I can meet 'em I could get 'em, but as yet I haven't met 'em  
*D* *C* *G*  
That's why I'm in the shape I'm in



*C*  
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody  
*G* *D*  
I got some money 'cause I just got paid  
*G* *C* *D* *C* *G*  
How I wish I had someone to talk to I'm in an awful way  
*D* *G* *C*  
Another feller told me he had a sister who looked just fine  
*G* *C*  
Instead of being my deliverance she had a strange resemblance  
*D* *G*  
To a cat named Frankenstein

Baritone Chords



*C*  
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody  
*G* *D*  
I got some money 'cause I just got paid  
*G* *C* *D* *C* *G*  
How I wish I had some chick to talk to I'm in an awful way

D                  G                  C  
It's hard on a feller when he don't know his way around

                  G                  C  
If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money

          D                  C          G  
I'm gonna have to blow this town

                                  C  
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody

G                                  D  
I got some money 'cause I just got paid

G                  C                  D          C          G          D  
How I wish I had some chick to talk to I'm in an awful way

                                  C  
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody

G                                  D  
I got some money 'cause I just got paid

G                  C                  D          C          G  
How I wish I had someone to talk to I'm in an awful way



Starting  
Note – B  
4/4

# 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Intro: G D A D G D A D

G D A D G D A D

Slow down, you move too fast. You got to make the morning last.

G D A D G D A D

Just kicking down the cobble stones. Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.

G D A D

G D A D

Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy

G D A D

G D A D G D A D

Hello lamppost, What cha knowing? I've come to watch your flowers growing.

G D A D G D A D

Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? Doot-in' doo-doo, feelin' groovy.

G D A D

G D A D

Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy

G D A D

G D A D

Got no deeds to do, No promises to keep.

G D A D

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

G D A D

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

G D A D

Life, I love you, all is groovy.

G D A D

G D A D

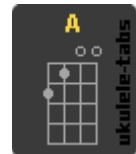
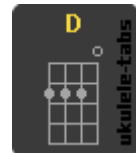
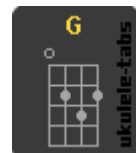
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy

G D A D

Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy

G D A D G D A D

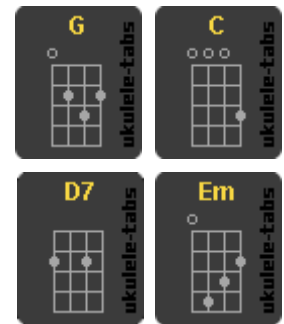
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy



Starting  
Note – G  
4/4

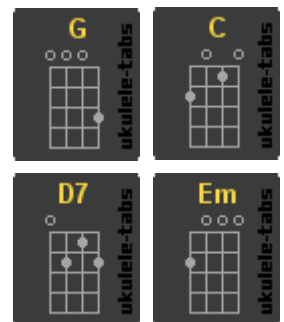
# If I Had a Hammer

*G C G C*  
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,  
*G C D7*  
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,  
*G Em*  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning  
*C G C G C*  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,  
*G D7 G C G*  
All over this land.



*G C G C*  
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,  
*G C D7*  
I'd ring it in the evening all over this land,  
*G Em*  
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,  
*C G C G C*  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,  
*G D7 G C G*  
All over this land.

Baritone Chords



*G C G C*  
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,  
*G C D7*  
I'd sing it in the evening all over this land,  
*G Em*  
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,  
*C G C G C*  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,  
*G D7 G C G*  
All over this land.

Well 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 the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,  
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

Starting  
Note – C  
4/4

# Kiss The Girl

*C*  
There you see her sitting there across the way  
*F* *C*  
She don't got a lot to say, but there's something about her  
*G* *F*  
And you don't know why but you're dying to try:  
*C*  
You wanna kiss the girl

*C*  
Yes, you want her. Look at her, you know you do  
*F* *C*  
Possible she wants you, too. There is one way to ask her  
*G* *F*  
It don't take a word, Not a single word:  
*C*  
Go on and kiss the girl

SPOKEN: Sing with me now

*C* *F* *C* *G7*  
Sha-la-la-la-la-la My, oh, my Look at the boy too shy: Ain't gonna kiss the girl  
*C* *F* *G* *C*  
Sha-la-la-la-la-la Ain't that sad Ain't it shame, too bad: He gonna miss the girl

*C*  
Now's your moment (ya ya ya) Floating in a blue lagoon (ya ya ya)  
*F* *C*  
Boy, you better do it soon No time will be better (ya ya ya ya ya)  
*G* *F*  
She don't say a word and she won't say a word:  
*C*  
Until you kiss the girl

C F C  
 Sha-la-la-la-la Don't be scared You got the mood prepared:  
 (YA YA YA YA YA)

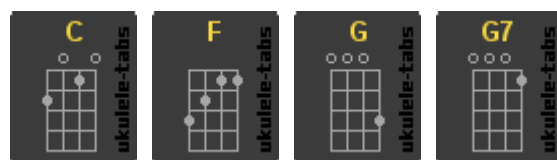
G7  
 Go on and kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)  
 C F G  
 Sha-la-la-la-la Don't stop now Don't try to hide it how  
 C  
 You wanna kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)

C F C  
 Sha-la-la-la-la-la Float along Listen to the song:  
 (YA YA YA YA YA)

G7  
 The song say kiss the girl (Whoa Whoa)  
 C F G C G  
 Sha-la-la-la-la-la Music play Do what the music say: You wanna kiss the girl

C G  
 You've got to kiss the girl  
 C G  
 Why don't you kiss the girl  
 C G  
 You gotta kiss the girl  
 C  
 Go on and kiss the girl

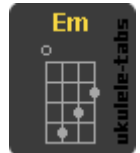
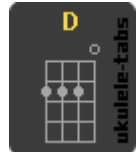
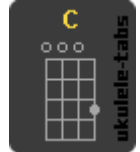
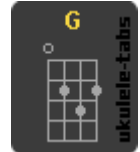
Baritone Chords





Starting  
Note – D  
4/4

# The Fields of Athenry



*G* *C* *G D*  
By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl calling

*G* *C* *D*  
Michael they have taken you away

*G* *C* *G* *D*  
For you stole Trevelyan's corn so the young might see the morn

*D* *G*  
And now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay

## CHORUS:

*C G* *Em*  
Low lie the fields of Athenry

*G* *D*  
Where once we watched the small free birds fly

*G* *C*  
Our love was on the wing

*G* *D*  
We had dreams and songs to sing

*G*  
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

*C* *G D*  
By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young man calling

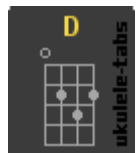
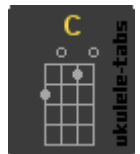
*G* *C* *D*  
Nothing matters, Mary when you're free

*G* *C* *G* *D*  
Against the famine and the crown, I rebelled they ran me down

*G*  
Now you must raise our child with dignity

(Chorus)

## Baritone Chords



By the lonely harbor wall, she watched the last star falling  
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky  
Sure she'll wait and hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay  
And it's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

(Chorus x2)



Starting  
Note – B  
4/4

# Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

Intro: G C D (2X)

G C D  
Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road  
G C D  
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go  
Em D C G  
So make the best of this test, and don't ask why  
Em D C G  
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

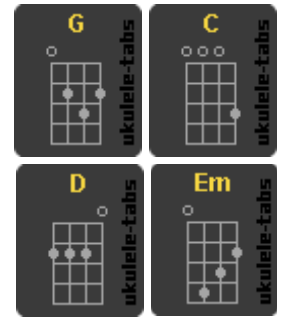
Chorus:

Em G Em G  
It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right,  
Em D G  
I hope you had the time of your life.

Interlude: G C D (2X)

G C D  
So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind  
G C D  
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time  
Em D C G  
Tattoos the memories and this test go on trial  
Em D C G  
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

(Chorus)



Starting  
Note – F  
4/4

# I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

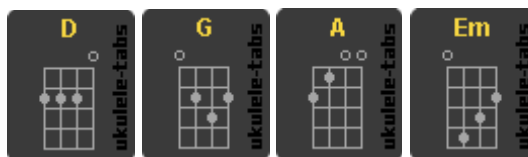
D G A D  
When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
D G A D  
When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
D G A D  
If I get drunk, well, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
D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

Chorus:

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

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

(Chorus)



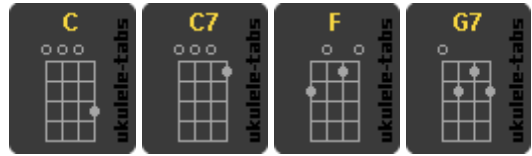
D  
Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta]  
G A D  
La la la ta, la la la la la ta, la la la la la (2X)

D G A D  
When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
D G  
And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream I'm gonna dream about the  
A D  
time when I'm with you  
D G A D  
When I go out well, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
D G A D  
And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
Em A D  
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you (Chorus and ta la la ta's)

Starting  
Note – G  
4/4

# You Are My Sunshine

*C* *C7*  
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping  
*F* *C*  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
*F* *C*  
When I a-woke, dear, I was mis-ta-ken  
*G7* *C*  
So I hung my head, and cried



Chorus:  
*C* *C7*  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
*F* *C*  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
*F* *C*  
You never know, dear, how much I love you  
*G7* *C*  
Please don't take my sunshine a-way

*C* *C7*  
I'll always love you and make you happy  
*F* *C*  
If you will only say the same  
*F* *C*  
But if you leave me to love an-oth-er,  
*G7* *C*  
You'll regret it all some-day

(Chorus)  
*C* *C7*  
You told me once dear you really loved me,  
*F* *C*  
and no one else could come be-tween.  
*F* *C*  
But now you've left me and love an-oth-er  
*G7* *C*  
you have shattered all my dreams.

(Chorus)

# Margaritaville

D A  
Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered with oil.

D D7  
Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp there beginnin' to boil.

G A D D7 G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D  
Some peopple claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault.

D A  
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this brand new tattoo.

D D7  
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D D7 G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault.

D A  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,

D D7  
that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

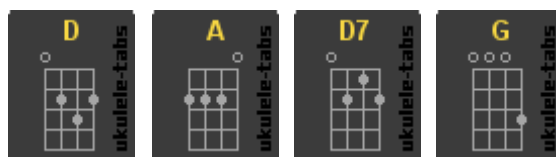
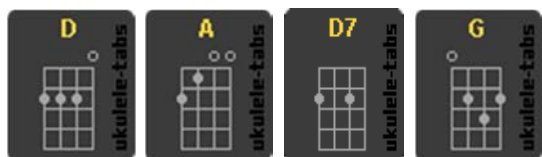
G A D D7 G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G A D D7  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.

G A D A G  
Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

A D  
and I know, it's my own damn fault.

Baritone Chords



Starting  
Note – G  
4/4

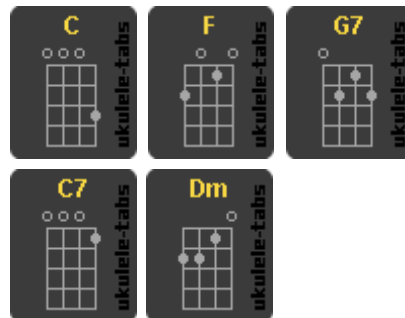
# The Sloop John B.

C F C F C  
We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
G7

Around Nassau town we did roam

C C7 F Dm  
Drinking all night got into a fight

C G7 C  
Well I feel so broke up I want to go home



CHORUS:

C F C F C  
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
G7 C C7

Call for the captain ashore let me go home, Let me go home

F Dm  
I wanna go home, yeah yeah

C G7 C  
Well I feel so broke up I want to go home

C F C F C  
The first mate he got drunk and broke in the captain's trunk  
G7

The constable had to come and take him away

C C7 F Dm  
Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah

C G7 C  
Well I feel so broke up I want to go home (Chorus)

C F C F C  
The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits  
G7

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

C C7 F Dm  
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home?

C G7 C  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on (Chorus)



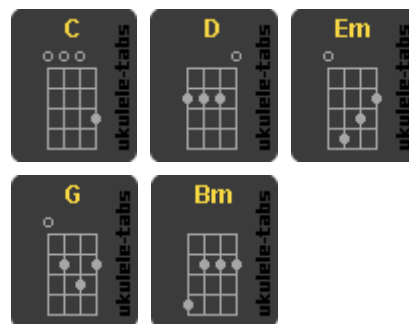
# Don't Stop Believin'

Starting  
Note – C  
4/4

Riff:

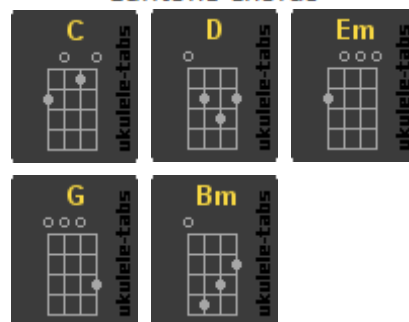
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xA|-----2-----4-6-4-----6-7-0---6-7---|
xE|--0-----2-4-----0-----|
xC|-----|
xG|-----|
```

```
xA|-----2-----4-6-----0---|
xE|--0-----2-4-----4---4---|
xC|-----|
xG|-----|
```



G D Em C  
Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world  
G D Bm C  
She took the midnight train going anywhere

Baritone Chords



G D Em C  
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit  
G D Bm C  
He took the midnight train going anywhere

G D Em C  
A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume  
G D Bm C  
For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on

C G  
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard

C G  
Their shadows searching in the night

C G  
Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion

C G  
Hiding, somewhere in the night

G                    D            Em                    C  
Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill  
G                    D                    Bm            C  
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time

G                    D                    Em                    C  
Some will win, some will lose, some were born to sing the blues  
G                    D                    Bm                    C  
Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

C                                    G  
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard  
C                                    G  
Their shadows searching in the night

C                                    G  
Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion  
C                                    G  
Hiding, somewhere in the night

G                    D    Em                    C  
Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling  
G                    D    Bm  
Streetlight people

G                    D    Em                    C  
Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling  
G                    D    Bm    G ↓  
Streetlight people

# The Way I Am

G C Em D G C Em D

G C Em D

If you were falling, then I would catch you.

G C Em D

You need a light, I'd find a match.

C D G Em

Cause I love the way you say good morning.

C D G G C Em D

And you take me the way I am.

G C Em D

If you are chilly, here take my sweater.

G C Em D

Your head is aching, I'll make it better.

C D G Em

Cause I love the way you call me baby.

C D G G C Em D G C Em D

And you take me the way I am.

G C Em D

I'll buy you Rogaine when you start losing all your hair.

G C Em D

Sew on patches to all you tear.

C D G Em

Cause I love you more than I could ever promise.

C D G

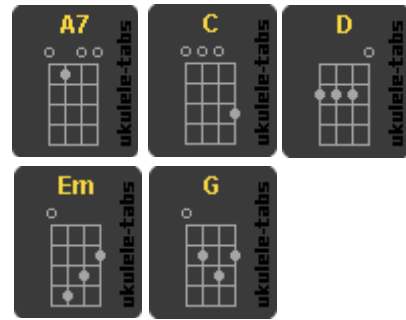
And you take me the way I am.

C D Em A7

You take me the way I am.

C D G

You take me the way I am.



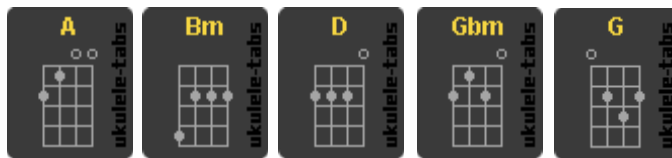


Starting  
Note – A  
4/4

# Hey There Delilah

Intro -x2-:

D Gbm  
xA|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|  
xE|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|  
xC|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----1-----1-----1-----1-----|  
xG|-----|



D Gbm D Gbm  
Hey there Delilah, What's it like in New York City? I'm a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty,  
Bm G A Bm A  
Yes you do, Time Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true.  
D Gbm D Gbm  
Hey there Delilah, Don't you worry about the distance, I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,  
Bm G A Bm A  
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my disguise, I'm by your side.

CHORUS:

D Bm D Bm  
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, (repeat)  
D  
What you do to me. (not after 2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

D Gbm D Gbm  
Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard, But just believe me girl someday, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,  
Bm G A Bm A  
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would, My word is good.  
D Gbm D Gbm  
Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say, If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,  
Bm G A Bm A  
I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall, We'd have it all.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

G A D Bm  
A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they've got planes and trains and cars, I'd walk to you if I had no other way  
G A D Bm  
Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because, We know that none of them have felt this way,  
G A Bm A  
Delilah I can promise you, that by the time that we get through, the world will never ever be the same, and you're to blame.

D Gbm  
Hey there Delilah you be good, And don't you miss me,  
D Gbm  
Two more years and you'll be done with school, And I'll be making history,  
Bm G A Bm G A Bm  
Like I do, You'll know it's all because of you, We can do whatever we want to,  
G A Bm A  
Hey there Delilah here's to you, This one's for you.

(Chorus)

Bm D Bm D Bm D Bm D D  
Ohhh

# Hey Good Lookin'

C

Hey hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?  
I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?  
How's about saving all your time for me?

C C  
Hey, sweet baby - don't you think maybe  
No more lookin' - I know now I been tookin'

D7 G7 C C7

We can find us a brand new recipe?  
How's about keepin' steady company?

F C  
I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill  
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F C  
I know little a spot right over the hill  
And find me one for five or ten cents

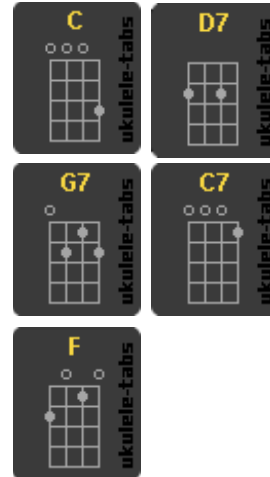
F C  
There's soda pop and the dancing's free  
I'll keep it till it's covered with age

D7 G7  
So if you wanna have fun, come along with me  
Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

C C  
Say hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?  
Say hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?  
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?



Starting  
Note – G  
4/4

# Walk Right In

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G C7

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

G C7

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Baby, let your hair hang down

[instrumental]

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

G C7

Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin' Do you want to lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, sit right down Daddy, let your mind roll on

A7 D7 G

Daddy, let your mind roll on

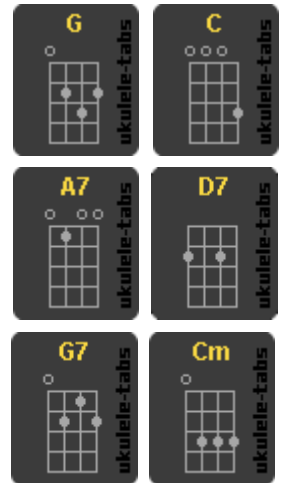


# Pearly Shells

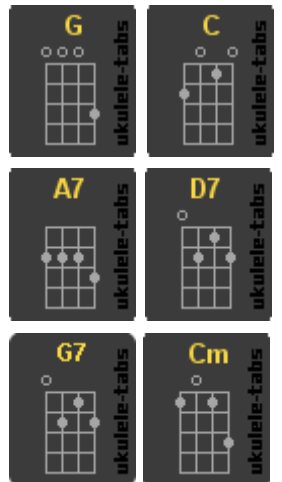
**G**  
Pearly Shells from the ocean  
**C A7 D7**  
Shining in the sun covering the shore  
**G G7 C Cm**  
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you  
**G D7 G**  
More than all the little pearly shells

**D7**  
For every grain of sand upon the beach  
**G**  
I've got a kiss for you  
**D7**  
And I've got more left over  
**A7 D7**  
For each star that twinkles in the blue

**G**  
Pearly Shells from the ocean  
**C A7 D7**  
Shining in the sun covering the shore  
**G G7 C Cm**  
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you  
**G D7 G**  
More than all the little pearly shells



## Baritone Chords





Starting  
Note – B  
4/4

# Ex's and Oh's

Intro: Em

Em

Well, I had me a boy, turned him into a man

Em

I showed him all the things that he didn't understand

B7

Em

Whoa, and then I let him go

Em

Now, there's one in California who's been cursing my name

Em

'Cause I found me a better lover in the UK

B7

Em

Hey, hey, until I made my getaway

Pre-Chorus -mute strings-:

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me

'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me

They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

CHORUS:

G D Em

Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me

B G D

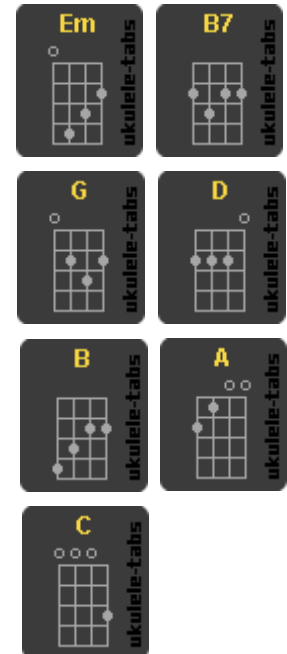
Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all

A C

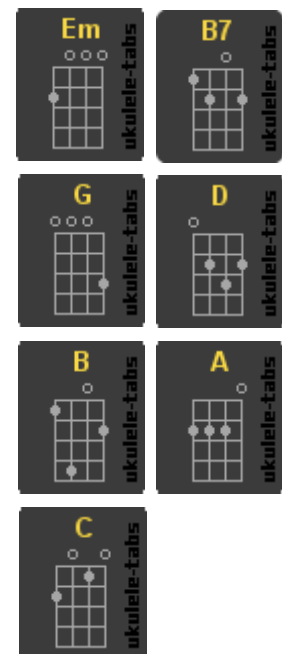
They won't let go

Em

Ex's and oh's



Baritone Chords



Em

I had a summer lover down in New Orleans

Em

Kept him warm in the winter, left him frozen in the spring

B7

Em

My, my, how the seasons go by

Em

I get high, and I love to get low

Em

So the hearts keep breaking, and the heads just roll

B7

Em

You know that's how the story goes

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus 2X)

Interlude: Em B7 Em

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus 2X)

Starting  
Note – E  
4/4

# Time Warp

A B G D A

It's astounding, time is fleeting, madness takes its toll

A B G D A

But listen closely, not for very much longer I've got to keep control

A B

I remember doing the time warp

G D A

Drinking those moments when

A B

The blackness would hit me and the void would be calling

BRIDGE:

F C G D A

Let's do the time warp again

F C G D A

Let's do the time warp again

CHORUS:

E7 A

It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right

E7 A

With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight

D A

But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane

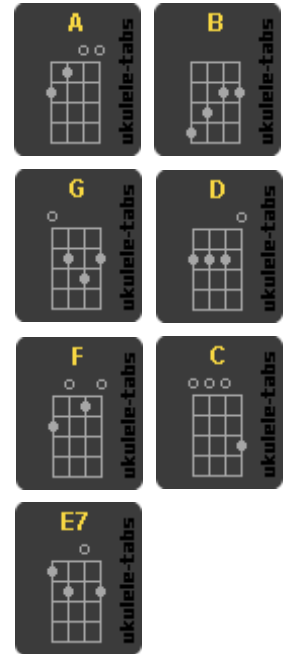
(Bridge)

A B G D A

It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me so you can't see me, no not at all

A B G D A

In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention well secluded, I see all



With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip

And nothing can ever be the same

You're spaced out on sensation, like you're under sedation

(Bridge)

Well I was walking down the street just a having a think

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

He shook me up, he took me by surprise

He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes.

He stared at me and I felt a change

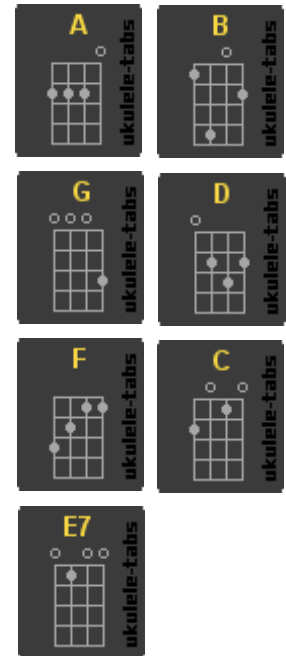
Time meant nothing, never would again

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

### Baritone Chords



Starting  
Note – D  
4/4

# Tonight You Belong to Me

G G7 Cmaj7 Cm6  
I know you belong to some-body new

G D7 G  
But to-night you be-long to me

G G7 Cmaj7 Cm6  
Al-though we're a-part you're part of my heart

G D7 G  
And to-night you be-long to me

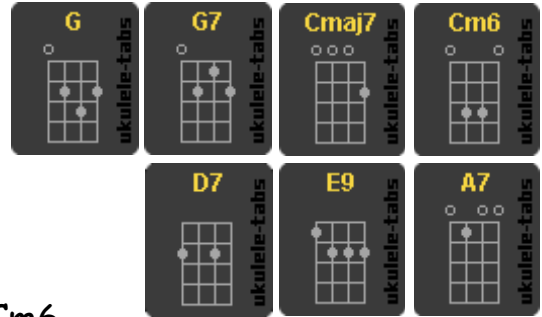
Cm6  
Way down by the stream how sweet it will seem

G Cm6 E9 A7 D7  
Once more just to dream in the moon-light

G G7 Cmaj7 Cm6  
My honey I know with the dawn that you will be gone

G D7 G  
But to-night you be-long to me

G  
Just to little old me



Starting  
Note – C

# Space Oddity

Intro: F Em F Em

4/4

C Em C Em  
Ground control to Major Tom, Ground control to Major Tom  
Am D

Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

C Em C Em  
Ground control to Major Tom, commencing countdown engines on  
Am D

Check ignition and may God's love be with you

C E F  
This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade

Fm C F  
And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear,

Fm C F  
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C E F  
This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door

Fm C F Fm C F  
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way, And the stars look very different today

F Em F Em  
|: For here am I sitting in a tin can, far above the world (moon)

Bb Am G F  
Planet earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

Interlude:

C F G A x2

F Em A C E E (end 2nd time through)

C E F  
Though I'm cross one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still

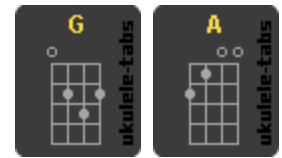
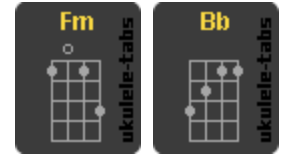
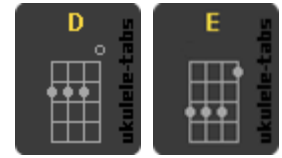
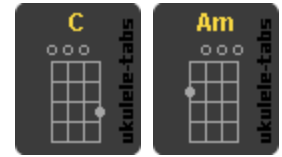
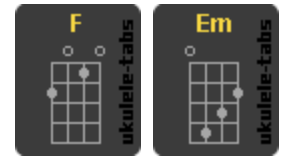
Fm C F  
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go

Fm C F  
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

Outro - repeat from :|

G E Am  
Ground control to Major Tom, your circuits dead, there's something wrong

D C G  
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom?



Starting  
Note – G  
4/4

# The City of New Orleans

C G C  
Riding on the City of New Orleans

Am F C G7  
Illinois Central Monday morning rail

C G C  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Am G C  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

Am Em  
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee

G D  
And it rolls along past houses farms and fields

Am Em  
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men

G7 C  
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles

## CHORUS:

F G7 C  
Good morning America, how are you? ("Good night America" on 3rd chorus)

Am F C G7  
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son

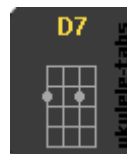
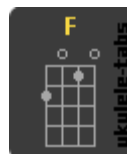
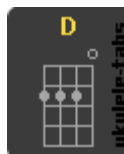
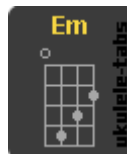
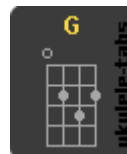
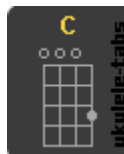
C G Am D7  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

Eb F G C  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G C  
Dealing cards with the old men in the club car

Am F C G7  
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score

C G C  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle



Am G C  
Feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor  
Am Em

And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers  
G D

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel  
Am Em

Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat  
G7 C

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

(Chorus)

C G C  
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans  
Am F C G7

Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee  
C G C

Half way home we'll be there by morning  
Am G C

Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea  
Am Em

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
G D

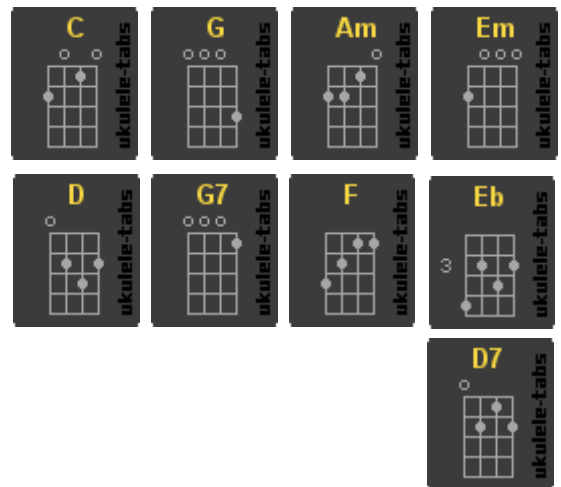
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
Am Em

The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain  
G7 C

This train got the disappearing railroad blues

(Chorus)

Baritone Chords





Starting  
Note – C  
4/4

# Side By Side

C F C F C  
Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey maybe we're ragged and fun-ny  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
But we'll travel along singing a song side by side

C F C F C  
Don't know what's comin' to-morrow maybe it's trouble and sor-row  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
But we'll travel the road sharing our load side by side

E7 A7  
Through all kinds of weather what if the sky should fall?  
D7 G7  
Just as long as we're together it doesn't matter at all

C F C F C  
When they've all had their quarrels and par-ted we'll be the same as we star-ted  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
Just traveling along singing a song side by side

C F C F C  
Every time that I started to tra-vel and when I'm hitting the gra-vel  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
There's one pal who'll be always with me side by side

C F C F C  
Now it isn't a gal or a fel-ler but I'm all ready to tell yer  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
That things are okay just as long as we stay side by side

E7 A7  
Other pals may shake me when my money's all gone  
D7 G  
But this pal will make me keep carrying on

C F C F C  
And when I see trouble a com-in' on my uke I'll start strum-ming  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
And that's how we lose all of the blues side by side!

