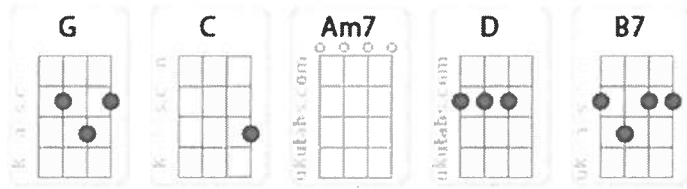


A Life That's Good by Sarah Siskind and Ashley Monroe



G
 Sitting here tonight, by the firelight,
 C G
 it reminds me I already have more than I should.
 G
 I don't need fame, no one to know my name.
 C Am7
 At the end of the day, Lord I pray
 D G
 I have a life that's good.

C D
 Two arms around me, Heaven to ground me,
 G C
 and a family that always calls me home.
 C D
 Four wheels to get there, enough love to share
 B7 Em
 and a sweet, sweet, sweet song.
 C Am7
 At the end of the day, Lord I pray
 D G
 I have a life that's good.

G
 Sometimes I'm hard on me, when dreams don't come easy
 C G
 I wanna look back and say I did all that I could.

C Am7
 At the end of the day, Lord I pray
 D G
 I have a life that's good.
 C D
 Two arms around me, Heaven to ground me,
 G C
 and a family that always calls me home.
 C D
 Four wheels to get there, enough love to share
 B7 Em
 and a sweet, sweet, sweet song.
 C Am7
 At the end of the day, Lord I pray
 D G
 I have a life that's good.

C Am7
 At the end of the day, Lord I pray
 D G
 I have a life that's good.

The Goodnight-Loving Trail (key of F) By Bruce (Utah) Phillips
(NOTE: The chords in parens are a guide to number of beats chord is played in that line)

F **C**
Too old to wrangle or ride on the swing (FFCC)

C **Bb** **F**
You beat the triangle & you curse everything (CCBbFF)

Bb
If dirt was a kingdom, then you'd be the king (FFBbBb)

(chorus) **F** **C** **F** **Bb**
On the Goodnight Trail, on the Loving Trail (FCFBbBb)

F **C**
Our Old Woman's lonesome tonight (FFCC)

F **C** **F** **Bb**
Your French harp blows like the lone bawling calf (FCFBbBb)

F **C**
It's a wonder the wind don't tear off your skin (FFCC)

Bb - F
Get in there & blow out the lights. (CCBbFF)

F **C**
With your snake oil & herbs & your liniments too

C **Bb** **F**
You can do anything that a doctor can do

Bb
Except find a cure for your own goddam stew/ **On the....**

F **C**
The cookfire's gone out & the coffee's all gone

C **Bb** **F**
The boys are all up & they're raising the dawn

Bb
You're still sitting there, lost in a song/ **On the.....**

F **C**
I know that some day I'll be just the same (CCGG)

C **Bb** **F**
Wearing an apron instead of a name (GGFCC)

Bb
There's nothing can change it, there's no one to blame (CCFF)

F **C**
(tune repeats) For the desert's a book writ in lizards & sage (CCGG)

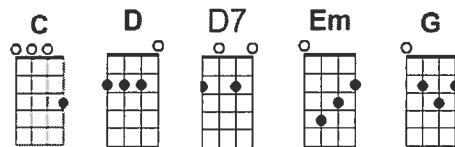
C **Bb** **F**
It's easy to look like an old torn out page (GGFCC)

F **Bb**
Faded & cracked with the colors of age/ **On the..... (CCFF)**

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Intro: **D** **C** **G**
(Take me home, country roads)



G **Em**
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D **C** **G**
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D **C** **G**
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

CHORUS:

G **D**
Country Roads, take me home,
 Em **C**
To the place I belong
 G **D**
West Virginia, mountain momma,
 C **G**
Take me home, country roads.

G **Em**
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
D **C** **G**
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
 Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D **C** **G**
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS) 2X

(Ending)

(G) **D** **C - G (one strum)**
Take me home, country roads.

Waltz

The Lights of Cheyenne

Dan McCorison

" . com

Dusty Drapes and
the Dusters

G C G C
Oh the lights of Cheyenne shine on the prairie
G C F D /
and rescue from darkness the day's afterglow
G C G C
crystal white snowflakes catch their reflection
G C F G
and paint us a picture of long, long ago

D / C G
deep, deep in the Wyoming winter
D / C Em-D
deep, deep in the land of dre-ams
C G Em C /
gone are the cowboys, who stole all our hearts
Em D G C /
but their memory lives, and silently gives
Em D C D ~~MG~~
it's soul to the night on the edge of the lights of Cheyenne

G C G C
with their buckskins and chaps and warm winter hats
G C F D
riding the fences, checking for strays
G C G C
wood burning fires, these good-natured liars
G C F G
told stories that rang like the bells on their sleighs

D / C G
deep, deep in the Wyoming winter
D / C Em-D
deep, deep in the land of dre-ams
C G Em C /
gone are the cowboys, who stole all our hearts
Em D G C /
but their memory lives, and silently gives
Em D C D ~~MG~~
it's soul to the night on the edge of the lights of Cheyenne

(Repeat Chorus)

June

Little Cowboy by Harry Nilsson

(slowly & tenderly)

F **E7**
Little fellow you're so tired
F **E7**
You can hardly lift your head
Gm **D7**
But you wanna hear a story
Dm7 **C** **F**
Before you go to bed
F **E7**
So if you'll be quiet
F **D7**
And listen patiently
G **G7**
I'll sing you a song
Dm7 **C**
That my mother sang to me

(cowboy tempo)

F **G7**
Little cowboy, put your saddle in the barn
C **F**
Tie your horse up tight, so he'll know no harm
Bb **Bb7**
Put your hat and your gun
F **D7**
Beside you on the chair
G7 **C** **C7**
Don't forget, you've got to say a little prayer
F **G7**
Little cowboy, you'd better hit the sandman trail
Bb **Bb7** **D7**
Or you'll be late for roundup time you know
Bbm **Bb** **F** **D7**
If you wanna be a cowboy, you'd better rest a while
G7 **C** **F** **D7**
Little cowboy baby of the old corral
G7 **C** **F** **D7**
Little cowboy baby of the old corral

You Ain't Woman Enough to Take My Man

by Loretta Lynn

C
You've come to tell me something
F
You say I ought to know
G7
That he don't love me anymore and I'll have to let him go C
C7
You say you're gonna take him
F
But I don't believe you can
G7 C
Cause you ain't woman enough to take my man

Chorus

G7
Women like you they're a dime a dozen
C
You can buy 'em anywhere
D7
For you to get to him I'd have to move over
G7
And I'm gonna stand right here
C F
It'll be over my dead body so get out while you can
G7 C
Cause you ain't woman enough to take my man

Sometimes a man's caught looking
F
At things that he don't need
G7 C
He took a second look at you but he's in love with me
C7
I don't know where that leaves you
F
But I know where I stand
G7 C
And you ain't woman enough to take my man

Repeat Chorus

Tag G7 C
Cause you ain't woman enough to take my man

The Man Who Shot Liberty Valance - Gene Pitney, 1962 (by Burt Bacharach & Hal David)

Intro: ? G7 C F

G7 **C** **F**
When Liberty Valance rode to town

Em **Am** **F G7**
The women folk would hide they'd hide

C **F** **Em** **Am**
When Liberty Valance walked a-round the men would step a-side

Em **Bm**
'cause the point of a gun was the only law

Em **F G7**
that Liberty understood

C **Am** **F** **C G7**
When it came to shooting straight and fast he was mighty good

C **F**
From out of the East a stranger came

Em **Am** **F G7**
A law book in his hand a man

C **F** **Em** **Am**
The kind of a man the West would need to tame a troubled land

Em **Bm**
'cause the point of a gun was the only law

Em **F G7**
That Liberty under-stood

C **Am** **F** **C**
When it came to shooting straight and fast he was mighty good

Am **Em** **Am**
Many a man would face his gun

Em **F G7**
And many a man would fall

C **Am**
The man who shot Liberty Valance

C **Am** **F** **C G7**
He shot Liberty Valance he was the bravest of them all

The love of a girl can make a man stay on
When he should go - stay on
Just trying to build a peaceful life where love is free to grow
But the point of a gun was the only law
That Liberty understood
When the final showdown came to pass a law book was no good

Alone and afraid she prayed that he'd return
That fateful night oh that night
When nothing she said could keep her man
From going out to fight
From the moment a girl gets to be full grown
The very first thing she learns
When two men go out to face each other only one returns

Everyone heard two shots ring out
One shot made Liberty fall
The man who shot Liberty Valance
He shot Liberty Valance he was the bravest of them all
The man who shot Liberty Valance
He shot Liberty Valance he was the bravest of them all

The Yellow Rose of Texas

Written by Don George

Revised by Laura McCutchen

G
There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am going to see
D7
No other cowboy knows her, nobody - only me
G
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart
C G D7 G
And if we ever meet again, we never more shall part

Chorus

She's the sweetest little rosebud this cowboy ever knew
D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew
G
You may talk about your dearest maids and sing of Rosalie
C G D7 G
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and stars are shining bright
D7
We walked along together on a quiet summer night
G
She said if you remember when we parted long ago
C G D7 G
You promised to come back again and never leave me so

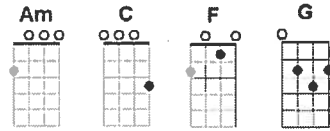
Repeat Chorus

I'm going back to see her, my heart is full of woe
D7
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago
G
We'll pick the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore
C G D7 G
And the yellow rose of Texas will be mine for ever more

Repeat Chorus

Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro (verse): C G Am F C G F



C G
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am F
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Carolina
C G F
Starin' up the road I pray to God I see headlights

C G
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Am F
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C G F
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel
C G F
Hey, mama rock me
C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am F
Rock me mama like a South-bound train
C G F
Hey, mama rock me **(Play 3 times at the end of the song)**

C G
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Am F
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
C G F
My baby plays the guitar, I pick the banjo now

C G
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now
Am F
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
C G F
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

C ↓ G ↓ **(Note: ↓ = One Down Strum)**
Walkin' to the South out of Roanoke
Am ↓ F ↓
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
C ↓ G ↓
But he's a-headed West from the Cumberland Gap
Am ↓ F
To Johnson City, Tennessee

C G
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Am F
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that he's the only one
C G F
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Chorus

The Yellow Rose of Texas

Written by Don George

Revised by Laura McCutchen

G
There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am going to see
D7
No other cowboy knows her, nobody - only me
G
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart
C G D7 G
And if we ever meet again, we never more shall part

Chorus

She's the sweetest little rosebud this cowboy ever knew
D7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew
G
You may talk about your dearest maids and sing of Rosalie
C C G D7 G
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and stars are shining bright
D7
We walked along together on a quiet summer night
G
She said if you remember when we parted long ago
C G D7 G
You promised to come back again and never leave me so

Repeat Chorus

I'm going back to see her, my heart is full of woe
D7
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago
G
We'll pick the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore
C G D7 G
And the yellow rose of Texas will be mine for ever more

Repeat Chorus

Happy Trails by Dale Evans-Rogers, 1950

Intro:

C **A7**
Some trails are happy ones,
Dm
Others are blue
G7
It's the way you ride the trail that counts,
C G7
Here's a happy one for you.

Verse:

C **(Gdim) G7**
Happy trails to you, until we meet again.
G7 **(Gaug) C**
Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then.
C C7 F
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
A7 D7 G7
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.
C A7 Dm G7 C
Happy trails to you, 'till we meet a - gain.

(repeat verse)