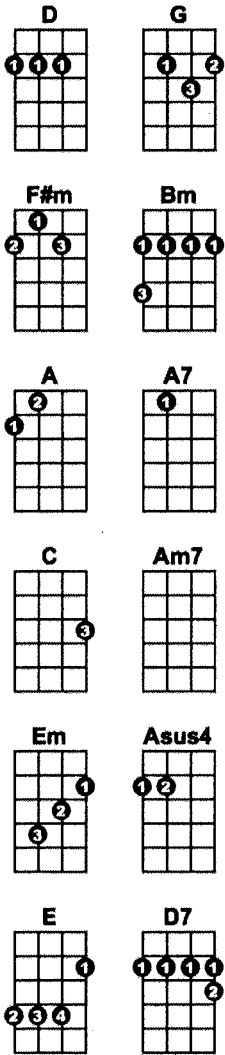


# Canadian Railroad Trilogy

Gordon Lightfoot



*Rhythm 1*

D G D  
 There was a time in this fair land when the railroad did not run,  
 F#m Bm A A7  
 When the wild majestic mountains stood alone against the sun.  
 D G D  
 Long before the white man and long before the wheel  
 Bm A C D Am7 D Am7 D  
 When the green dark forest was too silent to be real. . . .  
 D G D  
 But time has no beginning and hist'ry has no bounds,  
 F#m Bm A A7  
 As to this verdant country they came from all around.  
 D G D  
 They sailed upon her waterways and they walked the forests tall and  
 Bm A C D Am7 D Am7 D  
 Built the mines, mills, and factories for the good of us all. . . .  
 D G D  
 And when the young man's fancy was turning to the spring  
 F#m Bm A A7  
 The railroad men grew restless for to hear the hammers ring.  
 D G D  
 Their minds were overflowing with the visions of their day  
 Bm A C D  
 And many a fortune won and lost and many a debt to pay.

*Rhythm 2 (driving, like a train)*

A Em  
 For they looked in the future and what did they see?  
 C D  
 They saw an iron road running from the sea to the sea.  
 A Em  
 Bringin' the goods to a young grown' land,

All up from the seaports and into their hands.  
 Look away, said they, across this mighty land.  
 From the eastern shore to the western strand.  
 Bring in the workers and bring up the rails,  
 We gotta lay down the tracks and tear up the trails.  
 Open her heart, let the lifeblood flow,  
 Gotta get on our way 'cause we're movin' too slow,  
 Get on our way 'cause we're movin' too slow.

|| *Rhythm 3 (slower, waltz)*

Behind the blue Rockies the sun is declinin',  
 The stars they come stealin' at the close of the day.  
 Across the wide prairie our loved ones lie sleeping  
 Beyond the dark forest in a place far away.  
 We are the plowboys who work upon the railway,  
 Swingin' our hammers in the bright blazin' sun.  
 Livin' on stew and drinkin' bad whiskey,  
 Layin' down track 'til the long days are done.  
 Yeah, bendin' our backs 'til the railroad is done.

|| *Rhythm 2*

A Em  
 So, over the mountains and over the plains,  
 C D  
 Into the Muskeg and into the rains.  
 A Em  
 A dollar a day and a place for my head,  
 C D  
 A song for the living, a prayer for the dead.  
 D Am7 D  
 Now the song of the future has been sung,  
 Am7 D  
 All the battles have been won,  
 Am7 D  
 On the mountain tops we stand,  
 Am7 D  
 All the world at our command,  
 Am7 D  
 We have opened up the soil  
 Am7 Asus4 A  
 With our teardrops and our toil.

*Rhythm 1*

D G D  
 For there was a time in this fair land when the railroad did not run,  
 F#m Bm A A7  
 When the wild majestic mountains stood alone against the sun.  
 D G D  
 Long before the white man and long before the wheel  
 Bm A C D  
 When the green dark forest was too silent to be real.  
 Bm A C D  
 When the green dark forest was too silent to be real.  
 Bm A C D Am7 D  
 And many are the dead men too silent to be real.

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

# CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Steve Goodman 1971

**INTRO:** 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]  
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [C]  
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]  
Three con-[Am]ductors, and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail [C]  
All a-[Am]long the south-bound odyssey, the [Em] train pulls out of Kenkakee  
[G] Rolls along past houses, farms, and [D] fields [D]  
[Am] Passing trains that have no name [Em] freight yards full of old black men  
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo-[C]biles [C]

## CHORUS:

[F] Good morning A-[G]merica, how [C] are you? [C]  
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]  
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]  
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]

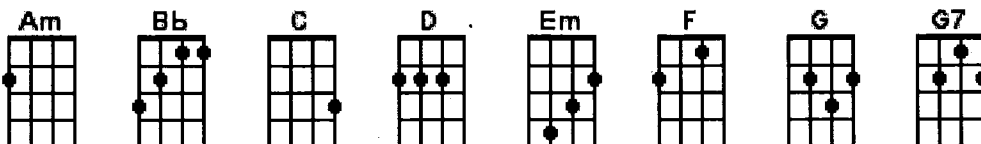
Dealing [C] card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]  
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no-one keeping [C] score [C]  
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]  
[Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumbling 'neath the [C] floor [C]  
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters, and the [Em] sons of engineers [Em]  
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel [D]  
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat  
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [C]

## Repeat CHORUS

[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]  
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis Tennes-[C]see [C]  
[C] Half way home [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]  
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea [C]  
But [Am] all the towns and people seem, to [Em] fade into a bad dream  
And the [G] steel rail, still ain't heard the [D] news [D]  
The con-[Am]ductor sings his songs again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain  
This [G] train got the disap-[G7]pearing railroad [C] blues [C]

## FINAL CHORUS:

[F] Good night A-[G]merica, how [C] are you? [C]  
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]  
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]  
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]  
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]↓



# DAISY BELL (Bicycle Built for Two)

Harry Dacre 1892

[C]/[G7]/[C]/[C]↓/

[C] There is a flower with-[G7]in my heart  
Daisy, [C] Daisy  
[C] Planted one day by a [G7] glancing dart  
Planted by Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] Whether she [Dm] loves me or [Am] loves me not  
[G7] Sometimes it's hard to [C] tell  
[Am] Yet I am [Dm] longing to [Am] share the lot  
Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

## CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do  
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you  
It won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C]  
carriage  
But you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat  
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] We will go 'tandem' as [G7] man and wife  
Daisy, [C] Daisy  
[C] Ped'ling away down the [G7] road of life  
I and my Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] When the road's [Dm] dark, we can [Am] both  
despise  
[G7] Policemen and lamps as [C] well  
[Am] There are bright [Dm] lights in the [Am] dazzling eyes  
Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

## CHORUS:

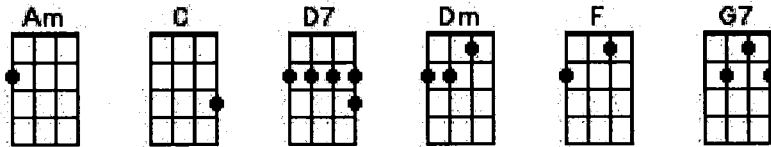
[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do  
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you  
It won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C]  
carriage  
But you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat  
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] I will stand by you in [G7] "wheel" or woe  
Daisy, [C] Daisy  
[C] You'll be the bell(e) which I'll [G7] ring you know  
Sweet little Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] You'll take the [Dm] lead in each [Am] trip we take  
[G7] Then if I don't do [C] well  
[Am] I will per-[Dm]mit you to [Am] use the brake  
My [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

### CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do  
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you  
It won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C]  
carriage  
But you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat  
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C]↓ two [G7]↓ [C]↓



**THE END (stop singing!)**

---

### ALTERNATE SHORT AND SWEET VERSION:

[C] Daisy... Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do  
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you  
It won't be stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C]  
carriage  
But you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on a [G7] seat  
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

### 1<sup>ST</sup> VERSE REPEATED with kazoos only

[C] Harry... Harry, I'll [F] give you my answer [C] true  
[G7] I'd be [C] crazy, to [D7] marry a fool like [G7] you  
There won't be any [C] marriage, if you can't af-[F]ford a  
[C] carriage

'Cause I'll be [G7] damned, if [C] I'll get [G7] crammed  
On a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C]↓ two [G7]↓ [C]↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Peter Paul And Mary – Five Hundred Miles Tab

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#

# This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
# song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#

Five Hundred Miles chords

Peter, Paul and Mary (Hedy West) \*

          C                  Am                  Dm                  F  
If you miss the train I m on, you will know that I am gone  
          G                  F                  G7  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles,  
          C                  Am                  Dm                  F  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
          G                  G7                  C  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

          C                  Am                  Dm                  F  
Lord I m one, lord I m two, lord I m three, lord I m four,  
          G                  F                  G7  
Lord I m 500 miles from my home.  
          C                  Am                  Dm                  F  
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles  
          G                  G7                  C  
Lord I m five hundred miles from my home.

          C                  Am                  Dm                  F  
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name  
          G                  F                  G7  
Lord I can t go a home this a way  
          C                  Am                  Dm                  F  
This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way,  
          G                  G7                  C  
Lord I can t go a home this a way.

          C                  Am                  Dm                  F  
If you miss the train I m on, you will know that I am gone  
          G                  F                  G7  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

\* Alternate:

Capo III

C = A  
Am = F#m  
Dm = Bm  
F = D  
G = E  
G7 = E7

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

GuitareTab.com © 2017

# Hotel California Eagles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IFIPC3h3Z2Y> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair  
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air  
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light  
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell  
[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell  
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way  
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

**Chorus:** [F] *Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face*

(1) [F] *Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here*

(2) *They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis*

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends  
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends  
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat  
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

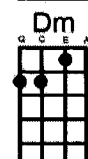
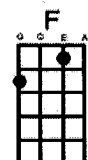
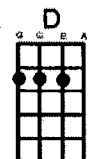
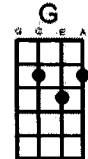
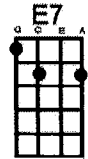
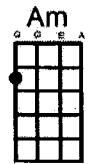
[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine  
He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969  
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away  
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

## Chorus 2

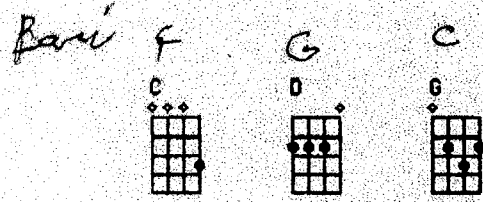
[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice  
And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device  
[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast  
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door  
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before  
[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive  
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

**Repeat Chorus 2** and finish on [Am]



**If I Had a Boat**  
Lyle Lovett



C G C G  
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean  
C G C D  
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat (this first "verse"  
C G C G turns out to be  
And we could all together, go out on the ocean the CHORUS)  
D G  
Just me upon my pony on my boat

G C G  
And if I were Roy Rogers, I'd sure enough be single  
D  
I couldn't bring myself to marryin' old Dale  
G C G  
It'd just be me & Trigger; we'd go ridin' through them movies  
D G  
And we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

(CHORUS)

G C G  
Well, the mystery masked man was smart, he got himself a Tonto  
D  
'Cuz Tonto did the dirty work for free  
G C G  
But Tonto, he was smarter, and one day said Kemosabe  
D G  
You can kiss my ass, I bought a boat, I'm headed out to sea

(CHORUS)

G C G  
And if I were like light'n'ing, I wouldn't need no sneakers  
D  
Well, I'd come and go whenever I would please  
G C G  
And I'd scare 'em by the shady tree, 'n scare 'em by the light pole  
D G  
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

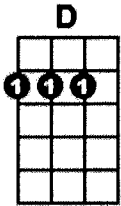
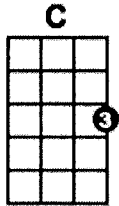
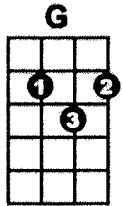
(CHORUS)

(ENDING)

G D G C G D G  
Just me upon my pony on my boat

# In the Middle of the House

## Rusty Draper



Oh, the railroad comes through the middle of the house,  
 D G

The railroad comes through the middle of the house.

The trains all come through the middle of the house

Since the company bought the land.

They let us live in the front of the house,

They let us live in the back.

But there ain't no living in the middle of the house,

'Cause that's the railroad track.

When a bill collector comes to the house,

He knocks and bangs on the door.

So we set him right down in the middle of the house,

And he never comes back no more.

No, he never comes back no more.

Oh, the railroad comes through the middle of the house,

D G  
 The railroad comes through the middle of the house.  
 C  
 It comes and goes through the middle of the house,  
 G D G  
 And the trains are all on time.  
 C G D G  
 And here comes the 5:09.

*Train noises*

G C  
 Oh, the railroad comes through the middle of the house,  
 D G  
 In and out of the middle of the house.  
 C  
 Right smack dab through the middle of the house  
 G D G  
 Where the parlor used to be.  
 C  
 There's a great big door in the front of the house,  
 D G  
 There's a little old door in the back.  
 C  
 But we can't have doors in the middle of the house,  
 G D G  
 'Cause that's the railroad track.  
 C  
 A relative came to visit the house,  
 D G  
 He liked to scream and fuss.  
 C  
 So we sat him right down in the middle of the house,

G D G  
And he nevermore bothered us.

C G D G  
No, he nevermore bothered us.

C  
The railroad comes through the middle of the house,

D G  
The railroad comes through the middle of the house.

C  
It comes and goes through the middle of the house,

G D G  
Since the company bought the land.

C  
I'm singing this song in the middle of the house ...

|| *Train noises*

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

# Kuu Home O Kahaluu

By: Olomana

Intro: C F C F

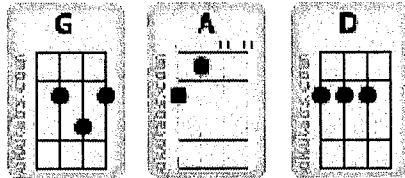
C F C  
I remember days when we were younger,  
F C  
We used to catch 'o'opu in the mountain stream  
F C  
'Round the Ko'olau hills we'd ride on horseback,  
F C (C7)  
So long ago it seems it was a dream  
F C  
Last night I dreamt I was returning  
F C  
And my heart called out to you  
F C  
But I fear you won't be like I left you.  
G7 C  
Me ke aloha Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u

C F C  
I remember days when we were wiser,  
F C  
When our world was small enough for dreams  
F C  
And you have lingered there my sister,  
F C (C7)  
And I no longer can it seems  
F C  
Last night I dreamt I was returning,  
F C  
And my heart called out to you  
F C  
But I fear I am not as I left you.  
G7 C  
Me ke aloha Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u

G7 C  
Change is a strange thing it cannot be denied,  
G7 C  
It can help you find yourself or make you lose your pride  
F C  
Move with it slowly as on the road we go  
F G7  
Please do not hold on to me, we all must go alone

C F C  
I remember days when we were smiling,  
F C  
When we laughed and sang the whole night long  
F C  
And I will greet you as I find you,  
F C (C7)  
With the sharing of a brand new song  
F C F C  
Last night I dreamt I was returning, and my heart called out to you  
F C G7 C  
To please accept me as you'll find me. Me ke aloha Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u  
G7 C  
Me ke aloha Ku'u Home 'O Kahalu'u (3X's)

<b>Title</b>	Leaving On A Jet Plane
<b>Artist</b>	John Denver
<b>Album</b>	Leaving On A Jet Plane
<b>Genre</b>	acoustic, classic rock, country, folk, singer-songwriter



**Verse:**

<sup>D</sup> All my bags are packed, <sup>G</sup> I'm ready to go,  
<sup>D</sup> I'm standing here outside your door,  
<sup>D</sup> I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.  
<sup>D</sup> But the dawn is breaking, <sup>G</sup> it's early morn,  
<sup>D</sup> The taxi's waitin', <sup>G</sup> he's blowing his horn,  
<sup>D</sup> Already I'm so lonesome <sup>G</sup> I could cry.

Ab = G#  
 Bb = A#  
 Db = C#  
 Eb = D#  
 Gb = F#

**Chorus:**

<sup>D</sup> So kiss me and smile for me,  
<sup>D</sup> Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
<sup>D</sup> Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
<sup>D</sup> 'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
<sup>D</sup> Don't know when I'll be back again,  
<sup>D</sup> Oh, babe, I hate to go.

**Verse:**

<sup>D</sup> There's so many times I've let you down,  
<sup>D</sup> So many times I played around,  
<sup>D</sup> I tell you they don't mean a thing.  
<sup>D</sup> Every place I go I'll think of you,  
<sup>D</sup> Every song I sing I'll sing for you,  
<sup>D</sup> When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

**Chorus:**

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

So kiss me and smile for me,  
D G  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
D G A  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
D G  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
D G  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
D G A  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

**Verse:**

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

**Chorus:**

D G  
So kiss me and smile for me,  
D G  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
D G A  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
D G  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
D G  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
D G A  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

**Outro:**

D G  
I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
D G  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
D G A D  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research.

# LODI – John Fogerty, Creedence Clearwater Revival

## Verse 1

G C G  
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road  
Em C D7  
Seeking my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold  
G Em C G  
Things got bad and things got worse, I guess you know the tune

## CHORUS:

D7 C G  
Oh Lord, stuck in ol' Lodi again.

## Verse 2

G C G  
Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go  
Em C D7  
I was just passing through, must be seven months or more  
G Em C G  
Ran out of time and money, Looks like they took my friends

## CHORUS

### Verse 3

G C G  
The man from the magazine said I was on my way  
Em C D7  
Somewhere I lost connections, I ran out of songs to play.  
G Em C G  
I came into town a one night stand, Looks like my plans fell through.

## CHORUS

### Verse 4 (Modulate to A)

A D A  
If I only had a dollar for every song I sung  
F#m D E7  
Every time I've had to play, while people sat there drunk  
A F#m D A  
You know I'd catch the next train Back to where I live.

## CHORUS:

E7 D A  
Oh Lord, stuck in ol' Lodi again.

**END: Repeat CHORUS**

# People Get Ready

Curtis Mayfield

Thanks to Steve Walton - small change from me - hope that's OK Steve  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VOXmaSct4ZE> - Capo on 1 for video

[C] [Am/C] [F] [C] x 4  
 [C] People get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;  
 You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board  
 All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;  
 Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord  
 [C] [Am/C] [F][C]

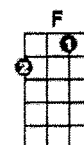
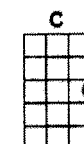
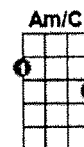
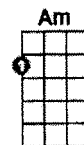
[C] People get [Am] ready for the [F] train to [C] Jordan;  
 It's picking up [Am] passengers from [F] coast to [C] coast  
 Faith is the [Am] key, open the [F] doors and [C] board 'em;  
 There's hope for [Am] all among those [F] loved the [C] most.  
 [C] [Am/C] [F][C]

[C] There ain't no [Am] room for the [F] hopeless [C] sinner;  
 Who would hurt all [Am] mankind just to [F] save his [C] own  
 Have pity on [Am] those whose [F] chances grow [C] thinner;  
 For there's no hiding [Am] place from the [F] Kingdom's [C] throne  
 [C] [Am/C] [F][C]

[C] So, people get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;  
 You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board  
 All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;  
 Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord

## *Nice Riff suggested by Steve*

```
A-7-8-7----3---2--|-0-3-0----5---7--|
E-8-----3---|-1-----8---|
C-0-----0----|-0-----7-----|
G-----2-----|-2-----|
```



## The River

F Bb F Bb F  
1. You know a dream is like a river ever changin' as it flows.  
Bb F Bb C  
And the dreamer's just a vessel that must follow where it goes.  
F Bb F  
Trying to learn from what's behind you,  
Dm Bb  
and never knowing what's in store.  
F Bb F C F  
Makes each day a constant battle just to stay between the shores.

(Chorus)

(Tacet F Bb F Bb F  
And I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry.  
Bb F Bb C  
Like a bird upon the wind, these water's are my sky.  
F Bb F Bb  
I'll never reach my destination if I never try  
F Bb F C F  
So, I will sail my vessel 'till the river runs dry.

F Bb F Bb F  
2. Too many times we stand aside and let the water slip away  
Bb F Bb C  
Till what we put off 'til tomorrow has now become today.  
F Bb F Dm Bb  
So, don't you sit upon the shoreline and say you're satisfied.  
F Bb F C F  
Choose to chance the rapids and dare to dance the tide.

(Chorus)

(Tacet) F Bb F Bb F

And I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry.

Bb F Bb C

Like a bird upon the wind, these water's are my sky.

F Bb F Bb

I'll never reach my destination if I never try

F Bb F C F

So, I will sail my vessel 'till the river runs dry.

(Bridge)

C Dm Bb F Bb

And there's bound to be rough waters and I know I'll take some falls.

Gm7 F Bb C

But with the Good Lord as my captain, I can make it through them all.

(Chorus with key changes)

(Tacet) G C G C G

Yes, I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry.

C G Am7 D

Like a bird upon the wind, these water's are my sky.

G C G C

I'll never reach my destination if I never try

G C G D C C

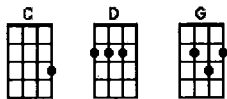
So, I will sail my vessel 'till the river runs dry.

G C G D C G

Yes, I will sail my vessel 'till the river runs dry.

## Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

### Traditional



[G] I ain't gonna work on the railroad  
Ain't gonna work on the [D] farm  
[G] Lay around the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

Now [G] where were you last Friday night  
While I was lyin' in [D] jail  
[G] Walking the streets with [C] another man  
[D] Wouldn't even go my [G] bail

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

I [G] know your parents don't like me  
They turn me away from your [D] door  
[G] Had my life to live [C] over  
[D] Wouldn't go there any [G] more

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms



SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES - Jesse Fuller (made popular by Eric Clapton)Intro: C F C C7 F  
F C C7 F F C (GCEA- slide from C to Cmaj7 to C7) A7 D7 G7

C F C C7  
I got the blues from my baby, left me by the San Francisco Bay

F C C7  
The ocean liners gone, so far a-way.

F C A7  
I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ever had  
D7 G7

Said "Goodbye", she like to make me cry Wanna lay down and die.  
C F C C7

I haven't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.  
F E7

If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind.  
F C C Cmaj7>C7> A7  
If she ever comes back to stay, it'll be another brand new day  
D7 G7 C G7

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Repeat Intro

C F C F C C7  
Sittin' down looking from my back door, wondering which way to go  
F C C7

Woman I'm so crazy about She don't love me no more  
F C >Cmaj7>C7 A7

Think I'll catch me a freight train cuz I'm feeeeeelin' blue  
D7 G7

Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.  
C F C F C

Meanwhile living in the city just about to go in-sane  
F E7

Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name  
F G7 C C>Cmaj7>C7 A7  
If she ever comes back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day  
D7 G7 C A7

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay  
D7 G7 C >Cmaj7>C7 A7

Walkin' with my baby down by the san Francisco Bay, hey hey heeeey!  
D7 G7 C F\C\

Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Baaaaay!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7lqp52Uv6WA> Jesse Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8OSvh1Ev64> Eric Clapton

# Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)

## **INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]**

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes

It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues

So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## **CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## **BRIDGE:**

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack

I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back

So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## **CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

## **INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:**

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'

My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time

So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

**BRIDGE:**

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

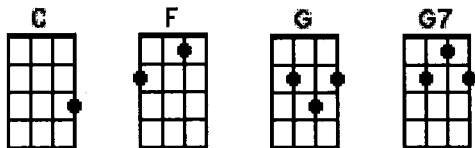
**CHORUS:**

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



Take It Easy  
By The Eagles

Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load  
I've got seven women on my mind  
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me  
One says she's a friend of mine  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can  
Don't even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
Such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford  
Slowin' down to take a look at me  
Come on, baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me  
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again  
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble on my mind  
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find  
Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me