

I Walk The Line [A]

Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LqOfUa0vW_E (in F)

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine

[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time

[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true

[A] I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through

[A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light

[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night

[A] And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right

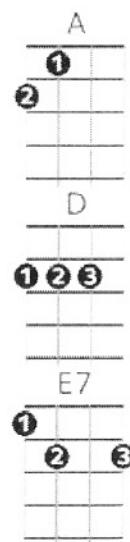
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side

[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide

[A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line



Island Style

By: John Cruz

C G7 C

Chorus:

On the island, we do it island style

From the mountain to the ocean,
from the windward to the leeward side (C7)
(Repeat)

Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice
We eat and drink and we sing all day
Kani ka pila in the old Hawaiian way

Chorus

We go grandma's house on the weekend clean yard 'cause
If we no go grandma gotta work hard
You know my grandma she like the poi real sour
I love my grandma every minute every hour

Chorus

(Instrumental)

1st Verse

Chorus 2X

From the mountain to the ocean,
from the windward to the leeward side (2x)

C/ G7/ C/

My Yellow Ginger Lei, by John Kaonohiokala Keawehawaii

Vamp in **F**: **[G7]/[C7], [F]/(C7)** in **G**: **[A7]/[D7], [G]/(D7)**
[F] [C7]

My yellow ginger lei

[F]

Reveals her scent through the day

[C7]

Enchanting moments with you

[Bb] [Bbm] [F] vamp [G7]/[C7] [F]/(C7)

Makes me love you

[F] [C7]

Ku'u lei 'awapuhi melemele

[F]

I puia me ke 'ala onaona

[C7]

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

[Bb] [Bbm] [F] vamp [G7]/[C7] [F]/(C7)

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

[F] [C7]

You're as lovely as can be

[F]

My yellow ginger lei

[C7]

My heart is yearning for you

[Bb] [Bbm] [F] vamp [G7]/[C7] [F]/(C7)

My 'awapuhi

[F] [C7]

Ha'ina 'ia mai

[F]

Ana ka puana

[C7]

My yellow ginger lei

[Bb] [Bbm] [F] vamp [G7]/[C7] [F]/[D7]

Makes me love you

Modulate to G: vamp [A7]/[D7], [G]/(D7)

[G] [D7]

Ha'ina 'ia mai

[G]

Ana ka puana

[D7]

My yellow ginger lei

[C] [Cm] [G] vamp [A7]/[D7] [G]/[Gb-G]

Makes me love you

Translations of Hawaiian verses:

Ku'u lei 'awapuhi melemele = My yellow ginger lei
I puia me ke 'ala onaona = Reveals sweet, soft fragrance
Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe = Entranced with thoughts of you
E ku'u lei 'awapuhi = My ginger lei

Ha'ina 'ia mai = The story is told
Ana ka puana = of
Ku'u lei 'awapuhi melemele = My yellow ginger lei
Ho'oheno i ka pu'uwai = Cherished in the heart

On The Road Again

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NvwojnLeMH4> (but in E)

[G]

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [G] road again
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

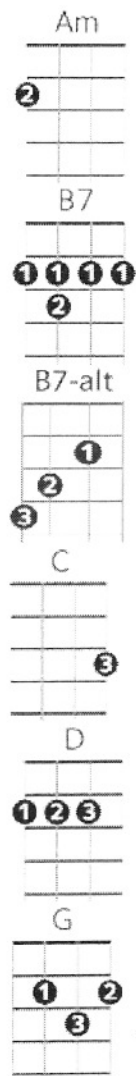
Is on the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

Outro: [C] [D] [G] [C]↓ [G]↓



Pink Pajamas

Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

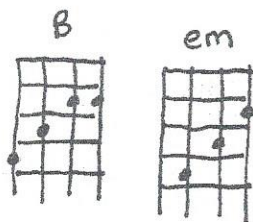
[G] I wear my pink pajamas, in the summer when it's hot.
[C] I wear my flannel nighties in the [G] winter when it's [D7] not.
And [G] sometimes in the springtime and [B] sometimes in the [Em]fall
I [Am] jump between the [D7] sheets with [G] nothing on at all.

Chorus:

[G] Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
[C] Glory, glory, What's it [G] to you?
Balmy breezes blowing [Em] through ya,
With [Am] nothing [D7] on at [G] all.

[G] I wake up in the morning with the sheet above my head,
and my [C] little footsie-wotisy are a [G] sticken out of [D7] bed,
and [G] three times out of four I find [B] myself upon the [Em] floor,
And I'll [Am] sware I won't be [D7] drinking RC [G] cola any more.

Chorus



Puff the Magic Dragon

verse 1:

C Em F C
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C Am D7 G7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
C Em F C
And little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
F C Am D7 G7 C G7
And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff

C Em F C
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,
F C Am D7 G7
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
C Em F C
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came.
F C Am D7 G7 C
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name.

chorus:

G7 C Em F C
Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C Am D7 G7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
C Em F C
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C Am D7 G7 C
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

verse 2:

G7 C Em F C
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys,
F C Am D7 G7
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys.
C Em F C
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,
F C Am D7 G7 C G7
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

C Em F C
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain.
F C Am D7 G7
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
C Em F C
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave.
F C Am D7 G7 C
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.

[chorus]

Streets Of Laredo

Traditional, as performed by Arlo Guthrie

3/4

Sing C

C F C G
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
C F C G
As I walked out in Laredo one day,
C F C G
I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen,
Am Dm G C (x2)
All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.

C F C G
"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
C F C G
These words he did say as I proudly stepped by.
C F C G
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story,
Am Dm G C (x2)
I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die."

C F C G
"'Twas once in the saddle I used to go dashing,
C F C G
Was once in the saddle I used to go gay,
C F C G
First led me to drinkin', and then to card playin',
Am Dm G C (x2)
Got shot in the breast and I'm dying today."

C F C G
"Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin,
C F C G
Get six pretty gals come to carry my pall.
C F C G
Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin,
Am Dm G C (x2)
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

C F C G
"Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly,
C F C G
Play the dead march as you carry me along.
C F C G
Take me to the green valley and lay the earth o'er me,
Am Dm G C (x2)
For I'm a poor cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

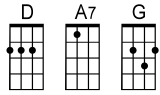
C **F** **C** **G**
We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,

C **F** **C** **G**
And bitterly wept as we carried him along.

C **F** **C** **G**
For we all loved our comrade, so brave young and handsome,

Am **Dm** **G** **C (x2)**
We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong.

THE GREEN GRASS GREW ALL AROUND



D
 There was a tree. (echo)
 The tallest tree. (echo)
 That you ever did see. (echo)

Chorus:

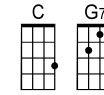
D A7 D
 And the tree was in a hole,
 And the hole in the ground,
 D A7
 And the green grass grew
 D G
 all around, all around
 D A7 D
 And the green grass grew all around. Hey!

. . . biggest branch . . .
 . . . tiniest twig . . .
 . . . neatest nest . . .
 . . . roundest egg . . .
 . . . biggest bird . . .
 . . . fluffiest feather . . .
 . . . smallest flea . . .

There was an elephant.

(Spoken) And everybody knows that elephants don't climb on trees!

SKIP TO MY LOU



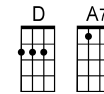
C
 Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo
 G7
 Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo
 C
 Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo
 G7 C
 Skip to my Lou my Darling.

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
 Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
 Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
 Skip to my Lou my Darling.

Lost my partner, what'll I do...

I'll find another one prettier than you...

SONG THAT NEVER ENDS



D A7
 This is a song that never ends.
 D
 Yes it goes on and on my friends.
 A7
 Some people started singing it, not knowing what it was,
 And they'll continue singing it forever just because...
 (Repeat)

Tom Dooley - The Kingston Trio

There've been many songs written about the eternal triangle
This next one tells the story of a Mr Grayson, a beautiful woman
And a condemned man named Tom Dooley...
When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom Dooley... must hang...

Chorus

[F] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [C7] cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [F] die

[F] I met her on the mountain
There I took her [C7] life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [F] knife

Chorus

[F] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [C7] be
Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tennes[F]see

Chorus

[F] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [C7] be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak [F] tree

Chorus

Outro

[F] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [C7] cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [F] die
[C7] Poor boy, you're bound to [F] die
[C7] Poor boy you're bound to [F] die
[C7] Poor boy, you're bound to [F] die...

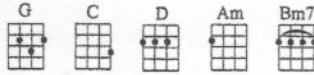
Turn! Turn! Turn!

(To Everything There Is A Season)

Words from the
BOOK OF ECCLESIASTES

Adaption and Music by
PETE SEEGER

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

To ev - 'ry - thing (turn, turn, turn) there is a

sea - son (turn, turn, turn) and a time for ev - 'ry

To Coda

pur - pose un - der heav - en.

A time to be
A time to build
A time of
A time to

born, a time to die; a time to
up, a time to break down; a time to
love, a time of hate; a time of
gain, a time to lose, a time to

plant, a time to reap; a time to
dance, a time to mourn; a
war, a time of peace; a
rend, a time to sew; a time to

kill, a time to heal; a time to
time to cast a way stones, a time to
a time you may em - brace, a time to
love, a time for hate; a time for

laugh, a time to
gath - er stones to
re - frain from em -
peace. I swear it's not too

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Last time D.S. al Coda

weep.
geth - er.
brac - ing.
late.

To ev - 'ry -

Coda

heav - en.

`Ulupalakua

(Breadfruit Ripened On The Back)

by John P. Watkins

Vamp:

[A7]// [D7]// [G]////
[A7]// [D7]// [G]//[D7]//

[G] [G7]
Kaulana mai nei
[C] [G]
A`o `Ulupalakua
[E7] [A7]
E `inikiniki ahiahi
[D7] [G]
Ka home a`o paniolo

[Vamp]

[G] [G7]
E wehi e ku`u lei
[C] [G]
A`o `Ulupalakua
[E7] [A7]
`Onaona me ka `awapuhi
[D7] [G]
He nani ma'oli nō

[Vamp]

[G] [G7]
Ha`ina mai ka puana
[C] [G]
A`o `Ulupalakua
[E7] [A7]
He `inikiniki ahiahi
[D7] [G]
Ka home a`o paniolo

Famous

Is `Ulupalakua

The pangs of the cold evening
air
The home of the cowboys

My lei is an adornment

Of `Ulupalakua

The sweet scent of ginger is
Truly beautiful

Tell the refrain

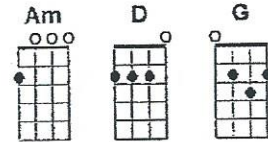
Of `Ulupalakua

The pangs of the cold evening
air
The home of the cowboy

Yellow Submarine (Lennon/McCartney)

G D G Am D
 In the town where I was born, lived a man who sailed to sea,
 G Am D
 And he told us of his life, in the land of submarines,

G D G Am D
 So we sailed on to the sun, 'til we found the sea green,
 G Am D
 And we lived beneath the waves, in our yellow submarine,



Chorus:

G D
 We all live in yellow submarine,
 G
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine,
 G D
 We all live in yellow submarine,
 G
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

G D G Am D
 And our friends are all aboard, Many more of them live next door,
 G
 And the band begins to play...

(Kazoos, shakers, etc. play)

Chorus

G D G
 As we live a life of ease (life of ease)
 Am D
 Every one of us (every one of us) has all we need, (has all we need)
 G
 Sky of blue, (sky of blue) and sea green, (sea of green)
 Am D
 In our yellow (In our yellow) submarine (submarine)

Chorus 2X & tremolo at the end!