

**Larry's  
Essential  
Songbook**

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## Always look on the bright side of life – Monty Python

Some things in life are bad  
They can really make you mad  
Other things just make you swear and curse  
When you're chewing on a large gristle  
Don't grumble give a whistle  
And whistles help things turn out for the best

And always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the light side of life

If life seems jolly rotten  
There's something you've forgotten  
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing  
When you're feeling in the dumps  
Don't be silly chumps  
Just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing

And always look...

For life is quite absurd  
And death's the final word  
You must always face the curtain with a bow  
Forget about your sin  
Give the audience a grin  
Enjoy it's your last chance anyhow

So always look on the bright side of death  
Just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a piece of shit  
When you look at it  
Life's laugh and death's a joke it's true  
You see it's all in a show  
Keep them laughing as you go  
Just remember that the last laugh is on you

And always look on the bright side of life ... (repeat and fade)

### Verses

Am D7 G Em

Am D7 G Em

Am D7 G Em

A7 A7 D D

### Chorus

G Em Am D7

G Em Am D7

G Em Am D7

G Em Am D7

And I Love You So - Don McLean

C Dm  
And I love you so  
Dm7 C Cmaj7  
The people ask me how  
Am Dm7  
How I live till now  
F G7  
I tell them I don't know  
C Dm  
I guess they understand  
Dm7 C  
How lonely life has been  
Am Dm7  
But life began again  
F C  
The day you took my hand

Chorus

C Dm7  
And yes I know how lonely life can be  
G7  
The shadows follow me  
G7/9 C F C F  
And the night won't set me free  
Cmaj7 Am Dm7  
But I don't let the evening get me down  
G7 G7/9 C C6 C C6  
Now that you're around me

C Dm  
And you love me too  
Dm7 C Cmaj7  
Your thoughts are just for me  
Am Dm7  
You set my spirit free  
F G  
I'm happy that you do  
C Dm  
The book of life is brief  
Dm7 C  
And once a page is read  
Am Dm7  
All but love is dead  
F C  
That is my belief

Chorus

C Dm  
And I love you so  
Dm7 C Cmaj7  
The people ask me how  
Am Dm7  
How I live till now  
F G7 C  
I tell them I don't know



# Crying Time - Ray Charles

D, A7, D7

---

Oh, its crying time again you're gonna leave me;

I can see that far away look in your eyes.

I can tell by the way you hold me darling,

That it won't be long before it's crying time.

Oh, they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder,

And that tears are only rain to make love grow

Well, my love for you could never grow no stronger,

If I live to be a hundred years old.

Oh, you say that you found someone you loved better;

That's the way it's happened every time before.

And as sure as the sun comes up tomorrow,

Crying time will start when you walk out the door.

# Desert Skies – Marshall Tucker Band

## Verse 1

Well I'm ridin' along  
singing the same old cowboy song  
That's been sung  
a hundred times before

Ain't got nothin' but my name  
and I'm the only man I know to blame  
But I'm livin', I'm happy  
and I'm free

## Chorus

*Just listen to the wind blow  
Let it blow, let it blow  
Sand over my trail*

*I've got my saddle on the ground  
And that old moon, he can still be found  
Hidin' in the desert sky*

## Verse 2

I like the things in life  
like a prairie breeze  
A good stout horse between my knees  
just bein' alone, just bein' me

And when I die let me die  
with a dream in my mind  
A smile on my face and no troubles behind  
and no cross on my grave to show my restin' place

## Verses

E	G#m7	A	E
F#m7	F#m7	E	E
E	G#m7	A	E
F#m7	G#m7	E	E

## Chorus

A	A	G#m7	G#m7
F#m7	F#m7	E	E
A	A	G#m7	G#m7
F#m7	G#m7	B7	B7

## Don't Fence Me In

D  
OH GIVE ME LAND, LOTS OF LAND

UNDER STARRY SKIES ABOVE.

A7  
DON'T FENCE ME IN.

LET ME RIDE THROUGH THE WIDE OPEN

COUNTRY THAT I LOVE.

D  
DON'T FENCE ME IN.

D D7  
LET ME BE BY MYSELF IN THE EVENING BREEZE  
G  
LISTEN TO THE MURMUR OF THE COTTONWOOD TREES.

D B7  
SEND ME OFF FOREVER BUT I ASK YOU PLEASE,  
E7 A7 D  
DON'T FENCE ME IN.

G  
JUST TURN ME LOOSE LET ME STRADDLE MY OLD SADDLE

D  
UNDERNEATH THE WESTERN SKYS

G  
ON MY KIOOSE LET ME WANDER OVER YONDER

D A7  
TILL I SEE THE MOUNTAIN RISE.

D D7  
I WANT TO RIDE TO THE RIDGE WHERE THE WEST COMMENSES.

G  
GAZE AT THE MOON UNTILL I LOSE MY SENSES

D B7  
I CAN'T LOOK AT HOBBLES AND I CAN'T STAND FENCES.  
E7 A7 D  
DON'T FENCE ME IN.



## Dream a Little Dream of Me - Louis Armstrong

[F]Stars s[E7]hining right ab[Db7]ove y[C7]ou  
[F]Night-br[Am]eezes seem to w[D7]hisper: I love you  
[Gm]Birds singing in the sy[Bbm]camore-trees  
D[F]ream a little d[Db7]ream of me.

Say night-y-night and kiss me  
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me  
While I'm alone as blue as can be  
D[F]ream a little dr[Db7]eam [C7]of me[F]. [A7]

### Chorus

[D]Stars [Bm]fading but [G]I linger [A]on dear  
[D]Still c[Bm]raving your [G]kiss  
[D]I'm l[Bm]onging to l[G]inger till daw[A]n  
dear  
[D]Just saying thi[Db7]s [C7]

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you  
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you  
But in your dreams whatever they be  
D[F]ream a little dr[Db7]eam [C7]of me[F]. [A7]

### Chorus

Folsom Prison Blues  
Johnny Cash

G

I hear the train acoming it's rolling round the bend

G7

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

C

G

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

D7

G

But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone

G

When I was just a baby my Mama told me 'Son

G7

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.

C

G

But I shot the man in Reno, just to watch him die

D7

G

when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

I'll bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars  
I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free  
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures  
me.

Well if they freed me from this prison. . .

If that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

Far from Folsom Prison that where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Gallo Del Cielo, by Tom Russell

Intro: [Bb]////[C]////[Gm][C][Bb][C][F]////

[F]Carlos Zara/goza left his /home in Casas /Grandes when the [Gm]moon was full///  
No [C]money in his /pocket, just a /locket of his /sister framed in [F]gold///  
He /rode into El /Sueco, stole a /rooster called /Gallo Del Ci[Gm]elo///  
Then he [C]swam the Rio /Grande with that [Bb]fighter nestled [C]deep beneath his [F]arm.///

El [F]Gallo Del Ci/elo was a /rooster born in /heaven so the [Gm]legends say///  
His [C]wings they had been /broken, he had /one eye rollin' /crazy in his [F]head///  
And he'd /fought a hundred fights, /and the /legends say that /one night near El [Gm]Sueco///  
They'd [C]fought Gallo /seven times, and [Bb]seven times he'd [C]left brave roosters [F]dead./

[Bb]Hola, my The/resa, I am /thinking of you /now in San An[C]tonio///  
I have [Gm]27 [C]dollars and the [Gm]good luck of your /picture framed in [C]gold/  
[Bb]Tonight I'll put it /all on the /fighting spurs of /Gallo Del Ci[C]elo///  
And then [Gm]I'll return to [C]buy the land [Bb]Villa stole from [C]father long [F]ago.///

Out[F]side of San Di/ego, in the /onion fields of /Paco Monte[Gm]verde///  
The [C]Pride of San Di/ego lay /sleeping on a /fancy bed of [F]silk///  
And they /laughed when Zara/goza pulled the /one-eyed del Ci/elo from [Gm]beneath his coat///  
But they [C]cried when Zara/goza walked a[Bb]way with a [C]thousand dollar [F]bill./

[Bb]Hola, my The/resa, I am /thinking of you /now in Santa [C]Barbara///  
I have [Gm]fifteen hundred [C]dollars and the [Gm]good luck of your /picture framed in  
[C]gold/  
[Bb]Tonight I'll /put it all on the /fighting spurs of /Gallo Del Ci[C]elo///  
And then [Gm]I'll return to [C]buy the land [Bb]Villa stole from [C]father long [F]ago.///

Now the [F]moon has gone to /hiding and the /lantern light spills /shadows on a [Gm]fighting  
sand///  
Where a [C]wicked black named /Zorro faces /Gallo del Ci/elo in the [F]night///  
But /Carlos Zara/goza fears the /tiny crack that /runs across his [Gm]rooster's beak///  
And he [C]fears he has /lost the fifty [Bb]thousand dollars [C]riding on the [F]fight./

[Bb]Hola, my The/resa, I am /thinking of you /now in Santa [C]Clara///  
Yes, the [Gm]money's on the [C]table, I am [Gm]holding to your /good luck framed in [C]gold/  
And [Bb]everything we've /dreamed of is /riding on the /spurs of Del Ci[C]elo///  
I pray that [Gm]I'll return to [C]buy the land [Bb]Villa stole from [C]father long [F]ago.///

Then the [F]signal it was /given, and the /cocks rose to/gether far [Gm]above the sand///  
El [C]Gallo del Ci/elo sunk a /gaff into /Zorro's shiny [F]breast///  
They were /separated /quickly but they /rose and fought each /other thirty [Gm]seven times///  
And the [C]legends say that /everyone [Bb]agreed that del Ci[C]elo fought the [F]best.///

Then the [F]screams of Zara/goza filled the /night outside the /town of Santa [Gm]Clara///  
As the [C]beak of del Ci/elo lay /broken like a /shell within his [F]hand///  
And they /say that Zara/goza screamed a /curse upon the /bones of Pancho [Gm]Villa///  
When [C]Zorro rose up /one last time and [Bb]drove del Ci[C]elo through the [F]sand./

[Bb]Hola, my The/resa, I am /thinking of you /now in San Fran[C]cisco///  
I have no [Gm]money in my [C]pocket, I no [Gm]longer have your /good luck framed in [C]gold/  
I [Bb]buried it last /evening with the /bones of my /beloved Del Ci[C]elo///  
And I'll [Gm]not return to [C]buy the land [Bb]Villa stole from [C]father long [F]ago./

Do the [Bb]rivers still run /muddy out/side of my /beloved Casas [C]Grandes?///  
Does the [Gm]scar upon my [C]brother's face turn [Gm]red when he hears /mention of my  
[C]name?/  
Do the [Bb]people of El /Sueco /curse the theft of /Gallo del Ci[C]elo?///  
Well, [Gm]tell my family [C]not to worry, [Bb]I will not [C]return to cause them [F]shame./

Outro: [Bb]////[C]////[Gm][C][Bb][C][F]////

## Girl from the north country – Bob Dylan

G      Bm      C      G (4X)

Well, if you're travelin' in the north country fair,  
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,  
Remember me to one who lives there.  
She once was a true love of mine.

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,  
When the rivers freeze and summer ends,  
Please see if she's wearing a coat so warm,  
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

Please see for me if her hair hangs long,  
If it rolls and flows all down her breast.  
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,  
That's the way I remember her best.

I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all.  
Many times I've often prayed  
In the darkness of my night,  
In the brightness of my day.

So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,  
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,  
Remember me to one who lives there.  
She once was a true love of mine.

Grapefruit-Juicy fruit

=====

By Jimmy Buffett

B C B C  
Grapefruit a bathin' suit

F# G  
chew a little juicy fruit

C  
wash away the night

B C B C  
Drive-in you guzzle gin

F# G  
commit a little mortal sin

C  
it's good for the soul

(chorus:)

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6  
And oh it gets so damn lonely

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7  
when you're on a plane alone

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6  
And if I had the money honey I'd strap you in beside me

D7 G7  
And never ever leave you leave you at home all along and  
cryin'

Ten speed no need  
My pickup gets me where I please  
Chuggin' down the street

But I'll be leavin'  
In a little while  
So close your eyes and I'll  
I'll be back real soon

solo (spoken: "Ah, take it Refers...  
Lady's choice, everybody dance...")

repeat chorus

GUANTANAMERA (Lyrics: Jose Marti)

Intro: D Em A A (x2)

Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma

Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma

Y antes de morir me quiero echar mis versos del alma

CHORUS: Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera

Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera

Mi verso es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido (2x)

Mi verso es un ciervo herido que busca en el monte amparo

Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar (2x)

El arroyo de la sierra me complace mas que el mar

Guantanamera Tab by Fernandez Joseito, www.Ultimate-Guitar.Com

Intro & whatever other part is it.

```

e-----0-----2-----0-----0-----
B-----2-----3-----0---0---0-----
G-----2-----2-----1-----0-----
D-----0-----
A-----0-----
E--0--2--4-----0-----

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Singing part

```

e----0-0---2-2---0-0-0-----0-0---2-2---0-0-0-----
B---2-2---3-3---0-0-0-----2-2---3-3---0-0-0-----
G---2-2---2-2---1-1-1-----2-2---2-2---1-1-1-----
D-----0-----0-----
A--0-----0-----
E-----0-----0--2--4-----0-----

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...Guantanamera Guajira Guantanamera...

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e-----0-0-0---2-2-2---0-0-0-0-0-----0-0-0---2-2-2---0-0-0-0-0-----
B-----2-2-2---3-3-3---0-0-0-0-0-----2-2-2---3-3-3---0-0-0-0-0-----
G-----2-2-2---2-2-2---1-1-1-1-1-----2-2-2---2-2-2---1-1-1-1-1-----
D-----2-2-2---0-0-0---2-2-2-2-2-----2-2-2---0-0-0---2-2-2-2-2-----
A-----0-0-0-----2-2-2-2-2-----0-0-0-----2-2-2-2-2-----
E--0--2--4-----0-0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-0-0-----

```

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

C            Am            Dm                    G7  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
C            Am            Dm            G7  
Let your heart be light  
C            Am            Dm                    G7            E7            A7            D7            G7  
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

C            Am            Dm                    G7  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
C            Am            Dm            G7  
Make the Yuletide gay  
C            Am            Dm                    E7            Am            C/G  
From now on, our troubles will be miles away

F                                    Em  
Here were are as in olden days  
   Dm                    G7            Cmaj7  
happy golden days of yore  
Am            B7                                    Em  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
   G                    Am                    Dm            G7  
gather near to us once more

C                    Am            Dm                    G7  
Through the years we all will be together  
C            Am            Dm            G7  
If the Fates allow  
C            Am            Dm                    E7            Am  
Until then we'll just have to muddle through somehow

F                                    Dm                    G7                    C  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Hello Love  
By Hank Snow

G

Well look who's coming through the door

I think we've met somewhere before hello love hello love

D7

Where in the world have you been so long

I've missed you so since you've been gone hello love hello love

Make yourself feel right at home

I hope you plan on staying long come in love come in love

D7

I must say I was sure surprised

You're the last thing I expected by hello love hello love

C

I've heard it said time and again

G

You often go back where you've been

A7

I really didn't believe it was true

D7

But I left the door unlocked for you

G

I'll try to please you in every way

Assure you of a pleasant stay this time love this time love

D7

I've been so blue since you've been gone

Now you're back with me and nothing's wrong hello love hello love

repeat #3

And it's wonderful now you're back with me

And things are like they used to be remember love remember love

D7

You're back with me now and my world's complete

So don't mind me if I repeat hello love hello love

D7

G

hello love hello love

# I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

Am	Am	Dm7	Dm7
G	G	CM7	CM7
F	F	B7	B7
E	E	E7	E7

## Verse 1

At first I was afraid, I was petrified  
I kept thinking I could never live without you by my side  
But then I spent so many nights just thinking how you'd done me wrong  
I grew strong, I learned how to get along

And so you're back, from outer space  
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face  
I should have changed that stupid lock, I would have made you leave your key  
If I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

## Chorus

Oh, now go, walk out the door  
Just turn around, now, you're not welcome anymore  
Weren't you the one who tried to break me with desire  
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die

Oh not I, I will survive, yeah  
As long as I know how to love I know I'll be alive  
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give  
I will survive, I will survive, yeah yeah!

## Verse 2

It took all the strength I had just not to fall apart  
I'm trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart  
and I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself  
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

And you see me with somebody new  
I'm not that stupid little person still in love with you  
And so you thought you'd just drop by and you expect me to be free  
but now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me

Repeat Chorus



# I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

Words and music Bob Dylan

F(G)

Close your eyes, close the door,

G(A)

You don't have to worry any more.

Bb(C) C(D) F(G)

I'll be your baby tonight.

Shut the light, shut the shade,

You don't have to be afraid.

I'll be your baby tonight.

Bb(C)

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail  
away,

F(G)

We're gonna forget it.

G(A)

That big, fat moon is gonna shine  
like a spoon,

C(D)

But we're gonna let it,  
(no chord)

You won't regret it.

Kick your shoes off, do not fear,

Bring that bottle over here.

I'll be your baby tonight.

Imagine

G C G C  
Imagine there's no heaven. It's easy if you try.  
G C G C  
No hell below us. Above us only sky.

Chorus

C e A D D7  
Imagine all the people living for today.  
D7 C D G B7  
A-ha you may say I'm a dreamer.  
C D7 G B7  
But I'm not the only one.  
C D G B7  
I hope some day you'll join us.  
C D7 G  
And the world will be as one.

G C G C  
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.  
G C G C  
Nothing to kill and die for, and no religion too.

Chorus

G C G C  
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can.  
G C G C  
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man.

Chorus

## Jambalaya – Hank Williams (key of C)

Goodbye [C]Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G]my oh  
Me gotta [G]go pole the pirogue down the [C]bayou  
My [C]Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G]my oh  
Son of a [G]gun, we'll have good fun on the [C]bayou

Chorus:

Jamba[C]laya, a-crawfish pie and-a file [G]gumbo  
'Cause to[G]night I'm gonna see my ma cher a[C]mio  
Pick gui[C]tar, fill fruit jar and be [G]gay-oh  
Son of a [G]gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.

Instrumental verse (country fiddle solo)

Thibo[C]deaux, Fontainbleau, the place is [G]buzzin  
Kinfolk [G]come to see Yvonne by the [C]dozen  
Dress in [C]style, go hog wild, me oh [G]my oh  
Son of a [G]gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.

Repeat chorus

Instrumental verse (country fiddle solo)

Final chorus:

Jamba[C]laya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [G]gumbo  
'Cause to[G]night I'm gonna see my ma cher a[C]mio  
Pick gui[C]tar, fill fruit jar and be [G]gay-oh  
Son of a [G]gun, we'll have big fun on the b[C]ayou.  
Son of a [G]gun, we'll have big fun on the b[C]ayou.  
Son of a [G]gun, we'll have big fun on the b[C]ayou.

## The Everly Brothers, Let It Be Me

1 [G] I bless the [D] day I found you  
[Em] I want to [Bm] stay around you  
[C] And so I [G] beg you  
[C] Let it be [G] me

2 [G] Don't take this [D] heaven from one  
[Em] If you must [Bm] cling to someone  
[C] Now and [G] forever  
[C] Let it be [G] me

R [C] Each time we [Bm] meet love  
[C] I find [G] complete love  
[Am] Without your [Bm] sweet love  
[C] What would life be [B] [D]

3 [G] So never [D] leave me lonely  
[Em] Tell me you [Bm] love me only  
[C] And that you'll [G] always  
[C] Let it be [G] me

R again

3 again, repeat last line

## Mozambique - Dylan

G/d                    D'                    G                    D  
I like to spend some time in Mozambique  
G/d                    D'                    G                    D  
The sunny sky is aqua blue  
G/d                    D'                    G                    D  
And all the couples dancing cheek to cheek.  
C                    G                    D  
It's very nice to stay a week or two,  
C                    G                    D  
And maybe fall in love just me and you.

There's lots of pretty girls in Mozambique  
And plenty time for good romance  
And everybody likes to stop and speak  
To give the special one you seek a chance  
Or maybe say hello with just a glance.

Bm                    F#m  
Lying next to her by the ocean  
Em                    D  
Reaching out and touching her hand,  
Bm                    F#m  
Whispering your secret emotion  
G                    A  
Magic in a magical land.

And when it's time for leaving Mozambique  
To say goodbye to sand and sea,  
You turn around to take a final peek  
And you see why it's so unique to be  
Among the lovely people living free  
Upon the beach of sunny Mozambique.

## My Way – Paul Anka

And now, the end is near;  
And so I face the final curtain.  
My friend, I'll say it clear,  
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain.

I've lived a life that's full.  
I've traveled each and ev'ry highway;  
But more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Regrets, I've had a few;  
But then again, too few to mention.  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exemption.

I planned each charted course;  
Each careful step along the byway,  
But more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew  
When I bit off more than I could chew.  
But through it all, when there was doubt,  
I ate it up and spit it out.  
I faced it all and I stood tall;  
And did it my way.

I've loved, I've laughed and cried.  
I've had my fill; my share of losing.  
And now, as tears subside,  
I find it all so amusing.

To think I did all that;  
And may I say - not in a shy way,  
"No, oh no not me,  
I did it my way".

For what is a man, what has he got?  
If not himself, then he has naught.  
To say the things he truly feels;  
And not the words of one who kneels.  
The record shows I took the blows -  
And did it my way!

**A**    C    C    Em   Em  
      Gm   Gm   A7   A7  
      Dm   Dm   Dm   Dm  
      G7   G7   C    C

**B**    C    C    C7   C7  
      F    F    Fm   Fm  
      C    C    G7   G7  
      Dm7 Dm7 C    C

Repeat A & B

**C**    C    C    C7   C7  
      F    F    F    F  
      Dm   Dm   G7   G7  
      Em   Em   Am   Am  
      Dm   Dm   G7   G7  
      Dm7 Dm7 C    C

Repeat A,B & C

Old Home Place by J.D. Crowe & The New South

\*Capo 3rd Fret

          G          B7          C          G  
It's been ten long years since I left my home  
          G                  D  
In the hollow where I was born.  
          G          B7          C          G  
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise,  
          G          D          G  
And a fox hunter blows his horn.

I fell in love with a girl from the town  
I thought that she would be true.  
I ran away to Charlottesville  
and worked in a sawmill or two.

(Chorus)

D                  G  
What have they done to the old home place,  
A                  D  
Why did they tear it down?  
          G          B7          C          G  
And why did I leave the plow in the field,  
          G          D          G  
and look for a job in the town.

Well, the girl ran off with somebody else  
the taverns took all my pay.  
And here I stand where the old home stood  
before they took it away.

Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans  
as I stand here and hang my head.  
I've lost my love, I've lost my home  
and now I wish that I was dead.

## One Tin Soldier

Listen, children, to a story  
That was written long ago,  
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain  
And the valley-folk below.

On the mountain was a treasure  
Buried deep beneath the stone,  
And the valley-people swore  
They'd have it for their very own.

*Go ahead and hate your neighbor,  
Go ahead and cheat a friend.  
Do it in the name of Heaven,  
You can justify it in the end.*

*There won't be any trumpets blowing  
Come the judgement day,  
On the bloody morning after....  
One tin soldier rides away.*

So the people of the valley  
Sent a message up the hill,  
Asking for the buried treasure,  
Tons of gold for which they'd kill.

Came an answer from the kingdom,  
"With our brothers we will share  
All the secrets of our mountain,  
All the riches buried there."

### *Chorus*

Now the valley cried with anger,  
"Mount your horses! Draw your sword!"  
And they killed the mountain-people,  
So they won their just reward.

Now they stood beside the treasure,  
On the mountain, dark and red.  
Turned the stone and looked beneath it...  
"Peace on Earth" was all it said.

*Chorus (2x)*

### Guitar chords

#### Verses

C	G	Am	Am
F	C	Dm7	G7
C	G	Am	Am
F	C	Dm7	G7

#### Chorus

C	Em	F	C
C	Em	F	C
C	Em	F	C
C	C	F	C

## Oregon; I Can't Go Home – Blackhawk County

They say the Oregon rain will get you down,  
But I hunger for the freshness of its sound  
The wind, the sun, the things that I have known before,  
Now seem like faded ghosts, like shadows on the floor

### Verses

Am	G	F	F G
Am	G	F	F G
Am	G	F	F G
Am	G	F	F G

I live in Oregon, Oregon's my home ...  
I love the trees, the hills, the places I have roamed ...  
I long to be there, I long to be there with my own kind!

### Chorus

Am	G	F	F G
Am	G	F	Em
F	G	F	G
Am	G	F	F G

Let me roam endless hours on my own ...  
Take me home, back to where green trees grow ...  
I feel so lonely and forgotten in this place ...  
I'm losing hope, my mind is troubled by disgrace ...

I live in Oregon, Oregon's my home ...  
I love the trees, the hills, the places I have roamed ...  
I long to be there, I long to be there with my own kind!

I've painted pictures on the blank walls of my cell ...  
I've walked through countless dreams no mortal words can tell ...  
I feel how lonely and forgotten I could be ...  
My heart is crying out to those who hold the key ...

I live in Oregon, Oregon's my home ...  
I love the trees, the hills, the places I have roamed ...  
I long to be there, I long to be there with my own kind!  
I can't go home ...

To hear a recording of this song visit: <http://www.colemansrock.com/>

- Click on "Oregon" in the left navigation bar.
- Click on the Blackhawk County graphic just below the page title
- Click the the play button in the player.

# Paradise

D G D  
When I was a child, my family would travel  
D A  
Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born  
D G D  
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered  
D A D  
So many times that my mem'ries are worn

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well, I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River  
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols  
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well, I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

And the coal company came with the world's largest shovel  
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land  
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken  
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well, I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well, I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Words and music by John Prine

**People Get Ready**  
by Curtis Mayfield

Now [A]people get[F#m7] ready,  
there's a [D]train a'[A]comin.  
[A]Don't need no[F#m7] baggage,  
you just [D]get on [A]board.  
All you [A]need is[F#m7] faith,  
to hear the [D]diesels [A]humming.  
You[Dbm7] don't need no[F#m7] ticket,  
You just [D]thank the [A]lord.

People get ready,  
for the train to Jordan.  
Picking up passengers,  
from coast to coast.  
Faith is the key,  
open the doors and board them.  
There's hope for all,  
Among those loved the most.

[Bb]There ain't no [Gm7]room,  
for the [Eb]hopeless [Bb]sinner.  
Who would [Bb]hurt all man[Gm7]kind,  
just to [Eb]save his [Bb]own.  
[Bb]Have pity on [Gm7]those,  
whose [Eb]chances grow [Bb]thinner.  
For there's [Dm7]no hiding [Gm7]place,  
Against the [Eb]kingdom's [Bb]throne.

Now people get ready,  
there's a train a'comin.  
Don't need no baggage,  
you just get on board.  
All you need is faith,  
to hear the diesels humming.  
You don't need no ticket,  
You just thank the lord.

# Rave On – Buddy Holly

Well the little things you say and do  
make me want to be with you  
Rave on its a crazy feeling  
and I know its got me reelin'  
When you say I love you  
Rave on

The way you dance and hold me tight  
The way you kiss and say goodnight  
Rave on its a crazy feeling  
and I know its got me reelin'  
When you say, "I love you"  
Rave on me

## Chorus

Well rave on its a crazy feeling  
and I know its got me reelin'  
I'm so glad your leaving  
your love for me

Rave on, Rave on and tell me,  
Tell me not to be lonely,  
Tell me, you love me only  
Rave on me

Solo (Chorus)

Repeat Chorus

Ending

Ah ha ha  
Ah ha ha  
Ah ha ha

## Verses

G	G	G	G
C	C	G	G
D	D	G	C G D

## Chorus

C	C	G	G
D	D	G	C G
C	C	G	G
D	D	G	C G

## Ending

G	C	G	G	C	G
G	C	G			

## Ripple by the Grateful Dead

                  G  C  
If my words did sing with the voice of sunshine,  
                  C  G  
and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,  
                  G  C  
would you hear my voice come thru the music,  
G                                  D                  C                  G  
would you hold it close as if were your own?

It's a hand-me-down,  
the thoughts are broken,  
perhaps they're better left unsaid.  
I don't know, don't really care,  
let there be songs to fill the air.

Chorus:

  Am                                  D  
Ripple in still water,  
  C  
when there is no pebble tossed,  
      Am                  D  
nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,  
if your cup is full may it be again,  
let it be known there is a fountain,  
that was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway,  
Between the dawn and the dark of night,  
and if you go no one may follow,  
that path is for your steps alone.

Chorus:

Ripple in still water,  
when there is no pebble tossed,  
nor wind to blow.

You who choose to lead, must follow,  
but if you fall, you fall alone,  
if you should stand, then who's to guide you?  
If I knew the way I would take you home.

Chorus:

Searchin' for a Rainbow - Marshall Tucker Band

E	E	G#m	G#m
A	A	E	E
E	E	G#m	G#m
A	A	E	E

Searchin' For A Rainbow - Marshall Tucker Band

[E] I rode in to [G#m] town today  
[A] And in my mind I said [E] Lord, I'd love to stay  
Somethin' in me said [G#m] Boy, move on  
[A] Don't know what it is. The good Lord [E] bred it in my  
bones

chorus:

And I'm [A] searchin' for a [E] rainbow  
[A] And if the wind ever [E] shows me where to go  
[B] You'll be waitin' at the [E] end and I'll [C#m] know  
I'll see the [D] hill [A]with that pot o' [E] gold  
I'll see the [D] hill [A]with that pot o' [E] gold

This old mount I'm ridin', she's gettin' kind of tired  
But in my heart she knows there's just one desire  
She's gonna take me to the end of our road,  
Then she'll lay down and die, I'll say "God rest her soul!"

## Secret Agent Man

Em Am Em  
There's a man who leads a life of danger  
Em B7  
To everyone he meets, he stays a stranger  
Em Am  
With every move he makes, another chance he takes  
Em Am Em  
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

### Chorus:

Bm Em Bm Em  
Secret agent man, secret agent man  
C B7 Em  
(They've) given you a number and taken 'way your name  
[Intro riff]

### Verse 2:

Em Am Em  
Beware of pretty faces that you find  
Em B7  
A pretty face can hide an evil mind  
Em Am  
Ah, be carefull what you say, you'll give yourself away  
Em Am Em  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

[Chorus]

[Solo over verse chords]

[Chorus]

### Verse 3:

Em Am Em  
Swinging on the Riviera one day  
Em B7  
And then laying in the Bomb-bay a-la next day  
Em Am  
Ah know you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips  
Em Am Em  
The odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

[Chorus]

Em  
Secret a-a-a agent man.

Seven Spanish Angels written by Eddie Setser

G C G D G

G  
He looked down into her brown eyes and said

D  
Say a prayer for me

She threw her arms around him whispered

G  
God will keep us free

They could see the riders comin

C  
He said This is my last fight

G  
If they take me back to Texas

D G  
They won't take me back alive

G  
There were seven Spanish angels

D  
At the altar of the sun

They were prayin' for the lovers

G  
In the valley of the gun

When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared

C  
There was thunder from the throne

G  
And seven spanish angels

D G  
Took another angel home

SOLO

G  
She reached down and picked the gun up

D  
That lay smokin in his hand

She said, "Father please forgive me

G  
I can't make it without my man

And she knew the gun was empty

C  
When she aimed at one of them

G  
But her final prayer was answered

D G  
When the rifles fired again

Last chorus

G  
There were seven Spanish angels

D  
At the altar of the sun

They were prayin' for the lovers

G  
In the valley of the guns

When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared

C  
There was thunder from the throne

G  
And seven spanish angels

D G  
Took another angel home

C G  
And seven spanish angels

D G  
Took another angel home

The Last Cowboy Song - The Highwaymen

Chorus (all together):

D  
This is the last cowboy song  
G  
The end of a hundred year waltz  
A  
The voices sound sad as they're singing along  
D  
Another piece of America is lost

Verse 1:(Waylon Jennings)

D  
He rides the feed lots,works in a market  
A  
On weekend selling tobacco and beer  
He dreams of tommorrow surrounded by fences  
D  
But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't here

Verse 2:(Kris Kristofferson)

D  
He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark  
A  
And eyeball to eyeball old Wyatt backed down  
He stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas  
D  
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went down

Chorus.

Verse 3:(Willie Nelson)

D  
Remington showed us how he looked on canvas  
A  
And Louis Lamour told us his tale  
Me and Johnny and Waylon and Kris sing about him  
D  
And wish to God we could have ridden his trail

Verse 4:(spoken-Johnny Cash) and the three others sing the chorus.

D  
The old chisom trail is covered in concrete  
G  
They truck it to market in fifty foot rigs  
A  
They roll by his graveside and don't even notice  
D  
Like living and dieing was all he ever did

Chorus.

## The next time I'm in town – Mark Knophler

Now it's been something seeing you again  
In this time we've had to spend  
You've been so good to be around  
I thank you for that special thrill  
Keep me going on until  
The next time I'm in town

E	E	E	E
E	E	A	E
E	E	E	E
E	E	A B7	E

Though I won't be back here for a while  
Or hear your laughter, see you smile  
And I'll remember what went down  
I can't tell you how or when  
But I'll be seeing you again  
The next time I'm in town

Now the faces and the places range  
'Cross the bridge of time and change  
Once again I'm homeward bound  
There's one thing I promise you  
And that's another rendez-vous  
The next time I'm in town

Now it's been something seeing you again  
And in this time we've had to spend  
You've been so good to be around  
And I thank you for that special thrill  
Keep me goin' on until  
The next time I'm in town  
'Til the next time I'm in town  
'Til the next time I'm in town

The One You Love - Glenn Frey

G Cmaj7 Gmaj7  
I know you need a friend ... someone you can talk to ...  
Cmaj7 Gmaj7  
Who will understand what you're going through ...  
Cmaj7 Bm7  
When it comes to love ... there's no easy answer ...  
Am7 C/D G  
Only you can say what your gonna do ...

G Cmaj7 Gmaj7  
I heard you on the phone ... you took his number ...  
Cmaj7 Gmaj7  
Said you weren't alone but you'd call him soon ...  
Cmaj7 Bm7  
Isn't he the guy ... the guy who left you crying ...  
Am7 C/D G  
Isn't he the one that made you blue ...

Bm7 Am7  
When you remember ... those nights in his arms ...  
Bm7 C/D  
You know you gotta make up you're mind ...

Am7 Gmaj7  
Are you gonna stay ... with the one who loves you ...  
Am7 Gmaj7  
Or are you goin' back ... to the one you love ...  
Cmaj7 Bm7  
Someone's gonna cry ... when they know they've lost you ...  
Am7 C/D G  
Someone's gonna thank the stars above ...

Play intro 2x

G Cmaj7 Gmaj7  
What you gonna say ... when he comes over ...  
Cmaj7 Gmaj7  
There's no easy way to see this through ...  
Cmaj7 Bm7  
All the broken dreams ... all the disappointment ...  
Am7 C/D G  
Oh ... girl ... what you gonna do ...

Bm7 Am7  
Your heart keeps saying ... it's just not fair ...  
Bm7 C/D  
But still you gotta make up your mind ...  
Am7 Gmaj7  
Are you gonna stay ... with the one who loves you ...  
Am7 Gmaj7  
Or are you goin' back ... to the one you love ...

Cmaj7 Bm7  
Someone's gonna cry ... when they know they've lost you ...  
Am7 C/D G  
Someone's gonna thank the stars above ...

## Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye - John D. Loudermilk

### Intro

[G]/// [Em]/// [Am]/// [D7]///  
[G]/// [Em]/// [Am]/// [D7]///

[G] Kiss me each [Em]morning for a [Am]million [D7]years  
[G] Hold me each [Em]evening at your [Am]side [D7]  
[G] Tell me you [Em]love me for a [Am]million [D7]years  
[G] Then if it don't [C]work out, [G]if it don't [C]work out  
[G] Then you can [C]tell me good [Am]bye [D]

[G] Sweeten my [Em]coffee with a [Am]morning [D7]kiss  
[G] Soften my [Em]dreams with your [Am]sigh [D7]  
[G] Tell me you [Em]love me for a [Am]million [D7]years  
[G] Then if it don't [C]work out, [G]if it don't [C]work out  
[G] Then you can [C]tell me good [Am]bye [D]

Solo [G]/// [Em]/// [Am]/// [D7]///  
[G]/// [Em]/// [Am]/// [D7]///  
[G]/// [Em]/// [Am]/// [D7]///...  
[G] If it don't [C]work out,  
[G] if it don't [C]work out [2x to bridge]  
[G] Then you can [C]tell me good [Am]bye [D/D7]

### Bridge

[C] If you must go [G]I won't grieve  
[A7] If you wait a lifetime be[D]fore you leave

[G] But if you [Em]must go [Am] I won't [D7]tell you no  
[G] Just so that [Em]we can say we [Am]tried [D7]  
[G] Tell me you [Em]love me for a [Am]million [D7]years  
[G] Then if it don't [C]work out, [G]if it don't [C]work out  
[G] Then you can [C]tell me good [Am]bye [D]

[Note: Use Em7 and Am7 if you prefer]

Time of Your Life (Good Riddance) - Green Day

Intro: G 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.  
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 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 of good health and good time.  
Em D C G  
Tattoos of memories, dead skin on a trial.  
Em G C D  
For what its worth, it was worth all the while.  
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.... (2x)

outro: (2-3x)

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.....

Welcome to my world - Jim Reeves

                  D      E7                                  A  
Welcome to my world.      Won't You come on in?

                  D  A  
Miracles I guess      Still happen now and then.

                  D      E7                                  A  
Step into my heart;      leave your cares behind

                  D      E7                                  A  D  A  
Welcome to my world      built with you in mind.

          E7                                  A      E7                                  A  
Knock and the door will open;  Seek and you will find

          E7                                  A                  G7                                  E7  
Ask and You'll be given  The key to this world of mine.

                  D      E7                                  A  
I'll be waiting here      with my arms unfurled,

                  D      E7                                  A  D  A  
Waiting just for you;      Welcome to my world.

(one line instrumental)

D  E7  A

                  D      E7                                  A  D  A  
Waiting just for you;      Welcome to my world.

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere            Bob Dylan

[G]Clouds so swift, [Am]rain won't lift,  
[C]Gates won't close, the [G]railing's froze.  
Get your mind off [Am]winter time,  
[C]You ain't goin' no[G]where.

Chorus

[G]Oooo, Eeeee, [Am]Ride me high,  
[C]One of these days my [G]bride's gonna come.  
Oh Lord, [Am]we gonna fly,  
[C]Down in the easy [G]chair.

I don't care how many letters they sent,  
Morning came and morning went.  
Pick up your money and pack your tent,  
But we still ain't goin' nowhere.

Chorus

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,  
Tailgates and substitutes,  
Strap yourself with the tree with roots,  
You ain't goin' nowhere.

Chorus

Ghengis Khan he could not keep  
All his kings supplied with reap.  
Climb that hill no matter how steep,  
We still ain't goin' nowhere.

Chorus