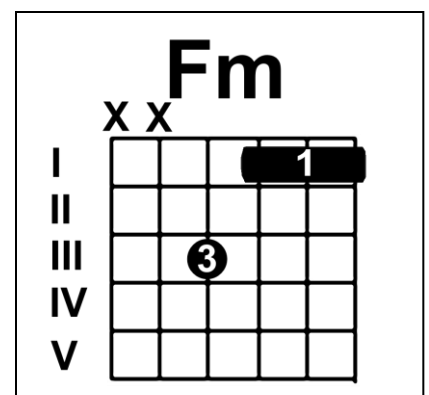
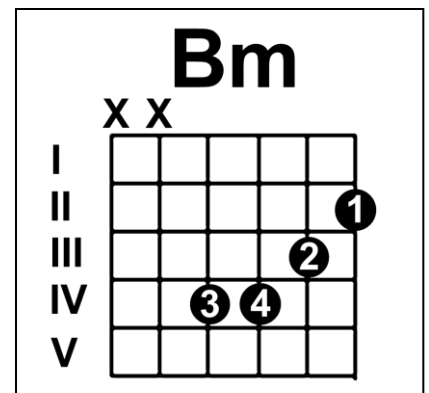


First 12 Chords for the Guitar

(Major Chords then minor)



A HORSE WITH NO NAME

By America (Rev 07/23/12)

INTRO: | Em | D6/9 | Em | D6/9 |

VERSE 1:

Em D6/9
On the first part of the journey
Em D6/9
I was lookin at all the life
Em D6/9
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
Em D6/9
There were sand and hills and rings

Em D6/9
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
Em D6/9
and the sky with no clouds
Em D6/9
the heat was hot and the ground was dry
Em D6/9
but the air was full of sound

CHORUS:

Em9 D6/9
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
Em9 D6/9
it felt good to be out of the rain
Em9 D6/9
in the desert you can remember your name
Em9 D6/9
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Refrain [2x]:

Em D6/9
la la la lala lala la lala
Em D6/9
la la la

VERSE 2:

Em D6/9
After two days in the desert sun
Em D6/9
my skin began to turn red

Em D6/9
After three days in the desert fun
Em D6/9
I was looking at a river bed
Em D6/9
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Em D6/9
Made me sad to think it was dead

CHORUS/Refrain: (same)

SOLO: [below 2x]

| Em | D6/9 | Em | D6/9 |

VERSE 3:

Em D6/9
After nine days I let the horse run free
Em D6/9
'cause the desert had turned to sea
Em D6/9
there were plants and birds and rocks and things
Em D6/9
there were sand and hills and rings
Em D6/9
The ocean is a desert with its life underground
Em D6/9
and the perfect blue skies above
Em D6/9
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
Em D6/9
but the humans will give no love

CHORUS/Refrain: (same)

OUTRO: (Repeat Refrain and fade out)

A Pirate Looks At 40

Jimmy Buffett

G Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
C Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was
three feet tall G AM7 2FAM7
Youve seen it all, youve seen it all G

G Watched the men who rode you switch from
sails to steam
C And in your belly you hold the treasures few
have ever seen G AM7 2FAM7
Most of em dream, most of em dream G

G Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
C The cannons dont thunder, theres nothin to
plunder
Im an over-forty victim of fate G
Arriving too late, arriving too late AM7 2FAM7 G

G Ive done a bit of smugglin, Ive run my share of
grass
C I made enough money to buy miami, but I
G pissed it away so fast AM7 2FAM7
Never meant to last, never meant to last G

G And I have been drunk now for over two weeks

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few
leaks
C But I got stop wishin, got to go fishin

Down to rock bottom again G
AM7 2FAM7 G
Just a few friends, just a few friends

G/G/G/G/G/C/C/C/G/
(instrumental) AM7 | G/G/

G I go for younger women, lived with several
awhile

C Though I ran em away, theyd come back one
day

Still could manage to smile G
AM7 2FAM7 G
Just takes a while, just takes a while

G Mother, mother ocean, after all the years Ive
found

C My occupational hazard being my occupations
just not around G
AM7 2FAM7

I feel like Ive drowned, gonna head uptown G

Coda: AM7 2FAM7
I feel like Ive drowned, gonna head uptown G

| AM7 | 2FAM7 | G |

Amanda

Don Williams

A D A
I've held it all inward, Lord knows I've tried.
E A
It's an awful awakening in a country boy's life.
D A
To look in the mirror in total surprise,
E A
At the hair on your shoulders and the age in your eyes.

A D A
Amanda, light of my life,
E A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.
D A
Amanda, light of my life,
E A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.

A D A
Well, a measure of people don't understand,
E A
The pleasures of life in a hillbilly band.
D A
I got my first guitar when I was fourteen,
E A
Now I'm crowding thirty and still wearing jeans.

A D A
Amanda, light of my life,
E A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.
D A
Amanda, light of my life,
E A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.

A D A
Amanda, light of my life,
E A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.
A D A
Amanda, light of my life,
E A
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.

I Walk The Line 11/11/13

Johnny Cash

Intro: *pickup* D-E-F# / G / C / G / D /
/ A / A / D / D /
/ D / D / D / D /

A D
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

A D
I keep my eyes wide open all the time

G D
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

A D
Because you're mine, I walk the line

//: G / G / G / G ://

D G
I find it very, very easy to be true
D G
I find myself alone when each day's through

C G
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you

D G
Because you're mine, I walk the line

//: C / C / C / C ://

G C
As sure as night is dark, and day is light

G C
I keep you on my mind both day and night

F C
& happiness I've known proves that its right

G C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

//: G / G / G / G ://

D G
You've got a way to keep me on your side

D G
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

C G
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

D G
Because you're mine, I walk the line

//: D / D / D / D ://

Verse 1 (same)

//: G / G / G / G :// G_____

Jambalaya 10/07/13

Hank Williams

G D7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
G
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
D7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
G
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
D7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing
G
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
D7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue
G
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
D7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
repeat #2

Knockin' On Heaven's Door (Revised 07/23/12)

Bob Dylan

4/4 G D / Am / G D / C /

VS1

G D Am
Ma, take this badge off of me.

G D C
I can't use it any more.

G D Am
It's getting dark, too dark to see.

G D C
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

SOLO (verse, up to several times through)

VS2

G D Am
Ma, take these guns away from me.

G D C
I can't shoot them any more.

G D Am
There's a long black cloud following me.

G D C
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus X2

Lime In The Coconut 11/05/13

Harry Nilsson

VS1)

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
 His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime.
 She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up
 She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up
 She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up
 She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke
 him up,

CH1)

And said, "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take,
 I say, Doctor, to relieve this belly ache?
 I say, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take,
 I say, Doctor, to relieve this belly ache?"

VS2)

"Now let me get this straight ",
 Put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up
 Put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up
 Put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up
 Put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke
 him up,

CH1) same

VS3)

Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both together,
 Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better,
 Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
 Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

CH) same, with Wouh wouh wouh wouh wouh

VS1) same

CH) same

VS4)

I say Doctor! "Now let me get this straight --"
 You put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
 You put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
 You put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
 Put the lime in the coconut, you such a silly woman!,

VS5)

Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both together,
 Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better.
 Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both down
 Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

CH2)

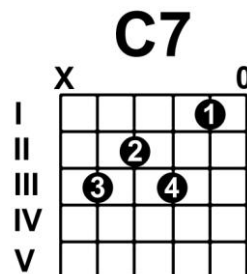
Woo Woo, ain't there nothin' you can take, I say
 Woo Woo, to relieve my belly ache,
 You say woo woo ain't there nothin' I can take, I say
 Woo woo, to relieve your belly ache,

CH3)

You say yah yah, ain't there nothin' I can take, I say
 Waah waah, to relieve this belly ache,
 I say doctor!, ain't there nothin' I can take,
 I say doctor!, ain't there nothin' I can take,
 I say doctor!, ain't there nothin' I can take,
 I say Doctor!, you such a silly woman!,

CH1) same

Yes, you call me in the morning,
 If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do [X5]



LOW RIDER 11/05/13

War

Drums 4 measure of 4

Bass joins in

Guitar emphasizes Bass

BASS TAB and GUITAR EMPHASIS

Bass line played throughout the song

```
|-----|
|-----|
|-----| 2X
|-----3---3-h5-3-h5---|
|-----1-3--5---5---|
|---1/3-----|
```

All my friends know the low rider

The low rider is a little higher

GUITAR LEAD

```
| -7-7-7-7-7-8-10-----7-8-7---|
|-----8-----8-|
|-----| 2X
|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
```

```
|-----|
|-----8-|
| -10-10-10-10-10--10-10-10-10-10--10---|
|-----|
|-----|
|-----|
```

Low rider drives a little slower

Low rider is a real goer

GUITAR LEAD

Low rider knows every street yeah!

Low rider is the one to meet yeah!

GUITAR LEAD

Low rider don't use no gas now

Low rider don't drive too fast

GUITAR LEAD

Take a little trip

Take a little trip

Take a little trip and see

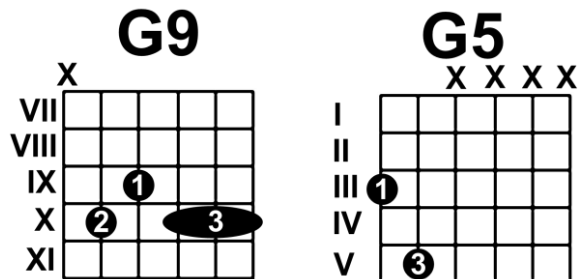
Take a little trip

Take a little trip

Take a little trip with me

GUITAR LEAD AND FADE OUT

(Jam on G9 or G5 chords throughout)



Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

INTRO

~~F~~ D | G | A | D | D |

D Nibblin on sponge cake

Watchin the sun bake

A All of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin my six-string

On my front porch swing

D Smell those shrimp they're beginnin to boil

Chorus:

G A D Wastin away again in margaritaville

G A D Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D But I know it's nobodys fault

D I don't know the reason

I stayed here all season

A Nothin to show but this brand new tattoo

But it's a real beauty

A mexican cutie

D How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus:

G A D Wastin away again in margaritaville

G A D Searchin for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A Now I think

D Hell, it could be my fault

SOLO D | D | D | D | D | D | A | A | G | A

D I blew out my flip-flop

Stepped on a pop-top

A Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

But there's booze in the blender

And soon it will render

D That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

G A D Wastin away again in margaritaville

G A D Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D But I know it's my own damn fault

G A Yes and some people claim that there's a

D A G woman to blame

A D | G | A | D | A | And I know it's my own damn fault

1 2 3

Mustang Sally 04/29/13

Wilson Pickett

Intro: / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /

VS1:

/ C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
Mustang Sally, guess you'd better slow your Mustang down
/ F7 / F7 / F7 / F7 / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
Mustang Sally now baby, I guess you'd better slow your Mustang down
/ G / G G-F# / F7 /
You been a runnin' all over town
/ C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
I guess I better put your flat feet on the ground, oh yes

CHORUS:

/ C7 / C7 / C7 /
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
/ C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
/ F7 / F7 / F7 / F7 /
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
/ C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
/ G / G G-F# / F7 /
One of these a early mornings
/ C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
|You gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes, yes you will

VS2:

/ C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
Bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen-sixty-five
/ C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
Now your goin' 'round, signifyin' woman -- you don't wanna let me ride
/ F7 / F7 / F7 / F7 / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
Mustang Sally baby yeh, I guess you'd better slow your Mustang down
/ G / G G-F# / F7 /
You been runnin' all over town now
/ C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
I'm gonna put your bad feet on the ground, oh yeh Sally, well

CHORUS (same)

OUTRO: / C / C / C / C /

"All ya wanna do is ride around Sally..." vocal vamp out to end - stay in C...

PROMISES - EZ (Revised 07/23/12)

Eric Clapton

Key of G, 4/4 time, moderately fast

Intro: 1-2-3-G / C / G / D / D /
/ C / G / D / D-(F#)-G / G /

G

I don't care if you never come home

C

G

I don't mind if you just, keep on rowing away on a
distant sea cause

D

(F#) G / G /

I don't love you and you don't love me.

G

Cause a commotion when you come to town

C

Give 'em a smile and they melt,

G

Have'n lovers and friends it's all good and fine

D

(F#) G / G /

But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

Chorus:

G C G

D

La la la la la la la

C G

D-(F#)-G

La la la la la la la

G

I don't care what you do at night oh oh

C

I don't care how you get your delights

G

I'm gonna leave you alone I'll just let it be

D

(F#) G / G /

I don't love you and you don't love me

Chorus (same)

Promises (cont)

Bridge:

C G
I've got a problem, can you relate,
Am G
I got a woman call'n love hate,
C G
We made a vow, we'd always be friends,
Am G
How could we know that promises end?

Chorus:

G C G D
La la la la la la la
C G D D-(F#)-G
La la la la la la la

G
I try to love you for years upon years,
C
You refuse to take me for real
G
It's time you saw what I want you to see
D (F#) G
And I still love you but you just like me.

Bridge (same)

Chorus (same)

(F#) bass note only, no cord! Hook thumb over guitar neck to grab the F# note, used to walk up to the G cord, this simulates the bass and it's the hook of the song.

THE UNICORN 12/09/13

Originally by The Irish Rovers

CAPO on 3 --->INTRO: 4/4 D / A D /

VS1) D G
A long time ago when the earth was green
 A D
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
 D G
They'd run around free while the world was being born
 D A D
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

CHORUS:

 D G
There was green alligators and long necked geese
 A D
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
 D G
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 D A D
The loveliest of all was the unicorn. INTRO: / D / A D /

VS2) D G
Now God seen some sinning and it gave Him a pain
 A D
And He says, stand back, "I'm going to make it rain!"
 D G
He says, "Hey, brother Noah I'll tell you what to do,
 D A D
Build me a floating zoo, and take some of them...." CHORUS (same)

VS3) D G
Old Noah was there to answer the call,
 A D
He finished up making the ark just as the rain started pourin'
 D G
He marched in the animals two by two,
 D A A
And he called out as they went through, "Hey Lord, I got your" CHORUS (same)

VS4) D G
Then Noah looked out through the driving rain,
 A D
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games.
 D G
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pourin'
 D A D
Oh, them silly unicorns!" CHORUS (same)

VS5) D G
The ark started moving, it drifted with the tides,
 A D
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried.
 D G
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away,
 D A D
And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

CHORUS (same) -----> END.

TULSA TIME 10/07/13

Hank Williams & Many Others

4
/ G / G / G / D / D / D / D / G ://
4

VS1)

G D
I left Oklahoma, drivin' in a Pontiac, just about to lose my mind
G
I was goin' to Arizona, maybe on to California where the people all live so fine.

VS2)

G D
My baby said, I'm crazy, my mama called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this time.
G
Cause you know I ain't no fool, And I don't need no more schoolin', I was born to just walk the line.

Chorus

G D
Livin' on Tulsa time. Livin' on Tulsa time.
Well, you'll know I been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
G
Livin' on Tulsa time.

VS3)

G D
Well, there I was in Hollywood, wishin' I was doin' good. Talkin' on the telephone line.
G
But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs. Guess I'm just a'wastin' time.

VS4)

G D
Well, then I got to thinkin', man, I'm really sinkin', and I really had a flash this time
G
I had no business leavin', and nobody would be grievin' If I just went on back to Tulsa time.

Chorus (same)

End:

D G
Gonna set my watch back to it, 'cause you know I been through it. Livin' on Tulsa time.

Wagon Wheel 12/28/13

Old Crow Medicine Show

CAPO FRET 2

Intro: / G / D / Em / C / G / D / C / C /

1st verse:

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
I'm thumbin my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' at the road and I
D C
pray to God I see head lights

G D
I made down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
pickin me a boquet of dog wood flowers and I'm
G D C
hopin for Raliegh I can see my baby tonight

chorus:

G D
Rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C
hey__ mamma rock me
G D
rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Em C
rock me mamma like a south bound train
G D C
hey mamma rock me

2nd verse:

G D
runnin from the cold up in New England i was
Em C
born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
G D C
my baby plays the guitar i pick the banjo now

G D
O_ the north country winters keep gettin me now
Em
i lost my money playin poker so i
C
had to up and leave
G
but i ain't a-turnin' back to
D C
live in that old life no more

repeat chorus

3rd verse:

G D
walkin to the south out of Roanoke I
caught a
Em C
trucker out of philly had a nice long
toke
G
but he's a-headed west from the
D C
cumberland gap johnson city tennessee

G D
i gotta get a move on fit for the sun
Em
i hear my baby callin my name
C
and I know that she's the only one
G
and if i die in Raleigh
D C
'least i will die free

repeat chorus

END: ritard and resolve on G__

Wonderful Tonight 01/02/13

Eric Clapton

INTRO //: G / D/F# / C / D ://

VS1)

G D/F#
It's late in the evening
C D
She's wondering what clothes to wear
G D/F#
She puts on her make up
C D
And brushes her long blonde hair
C D
And then she asks me
G G/F# Em Em/D
Do I look alright
C
And I say yes, you look
D G
wonderful tonight

//: G / D/F# / C / D ://

VS2)

G D/F#
We go a party
C D
And everyone turns to see
G D/F#
This beautiful lady
C D
That's walking around with me
C D
And then she asks me
G G/F# Em Em/D
Do you feel alright
C
And I say yes, you look
D G
wonderful tonight

BRIDGE)

C
I feel wonderful
D
Because I see the
G G/F# Em Em/D
love light in your eyes
C D
And the wonder of it all
C D
Is that you just don't realize
G
How much I love you

//: G / D/F# / C / D ://

VS3)

G D/F#
It's time to go home now
C D
And I've got an aching head
G D/F#
So I give her the car keys
C D
She helps me to bed
C D
And then I tell her
G D Em
As I turn out the light

C
I say my darling, you were
D G D Em Em/D
wonderful tonight

C
I say my darling, you were
D G
wonderful tonight

END) *rit.*
//: G / D/F# / C / D :// G___ /

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere 12/18/13

Bob Dylan

G Am
Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift
C G
The gates won't close, the railings
froze
Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't going nowhere
G Am
Ooo-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am
Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair
G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came and the morning went
Am
Pick up your money, pack up your tent,
C G
You ain't going nowhere
G Am
Ooo-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am
Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair
G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
Am
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C G
You ain't going nowhere
G Am
Ooo-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am
Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair

G Am
Gengis Khan he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
Am
We'll climb that hill no matter how
steep
C G
When we get up to it
G Am
Ooo-wee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am
Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair

You Can't Always Get What You Want 10/02/13

The Rolling Stones

//: A / D ://

A D
I saw her today at a reception
A D
A glass of wine in her hand
A D
I knew she would meet her connection
A D
At her feet was her footloose man

Chorus:

A D
No, you can't always get what you want
A D
You can't always get what you want
A D
You can't always get what you want
B D
And if you try sometime, you might find
A D A D
You get what you need ahhhhhhah yeah

A D
I saw her today at a reception
A D
A glass of wine in her hand
A D
I knew she would meet her connection
A D
At her feet was her footloose man

Chorus (same)

A D
And I went down to the demonstration
A D
To get my fair share of abuse
A D
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration
A D
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

Sing it to me now...

Chorus (same)

A D
I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
A D
To get your prescription filled
A D
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
A D
And man, did he look pretty ill

A D
We decided that we wd have a soda
A D
My favorite flavor, cherry red
A D
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
A
Yeah, and he said one word to me,
D
and that was "dead," I said to him

Chorus (same) Oh yes! Woo!

A D
Ya get what ya need, yeah, oh baby!
A D
Oh yeah!

A D
I saw her today at the reception
A D
In her glass was a bleeding man
A
She was practiced at the
D
art of deception
A
Well I could tell by
D
her blood-stained hands

Chorus (same, 2X)

END: //: A / D ://

(Many X, building up to a peak
crescendo of Vienna Boys Choirs)