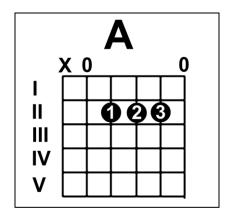
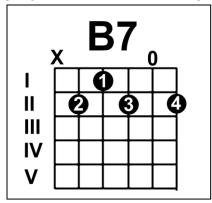
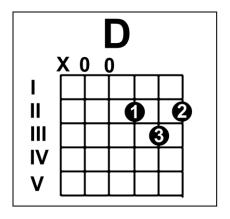
First 12 Chords for the Guitar

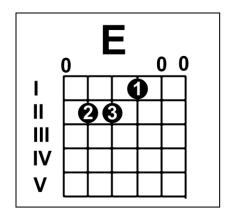
(Major Chords then minor)

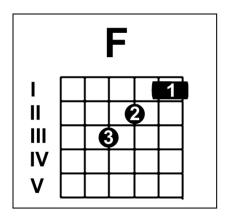


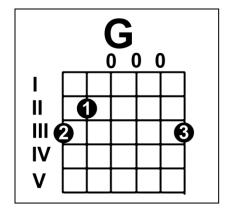


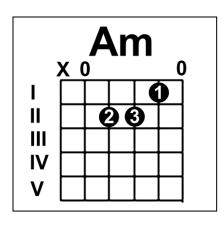
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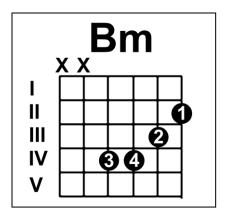


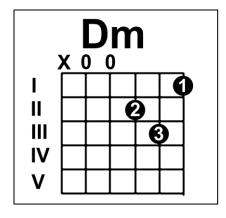


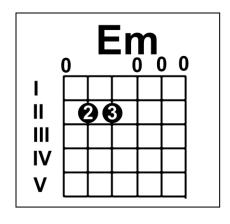


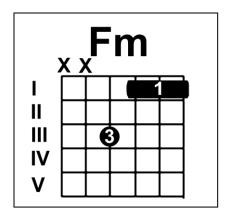












A HORSE WITH NO NAME By America (Rev 07/23/12)

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 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]

I 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		i passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few
	Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was		leaks
	three feet tall Am G		But I got stop wishin, got to go fishin
	Youve seen it all, youve seen it all		Down to rock bottom again 7
_			Just a few friends, just a few friends
Ÿ	Watched the men who rode you switch from		Glalaldddal
	sails to steam		GIGIGIGICICIGI (instrumental) AM7 (GIGI
	And in your belly you hold the treasures few		<u> </u>
	have ever seen AM7 ZF AM7		go for younger women, lived with several
•	Most of em dream, most of em dream		awhile
(G		Though I ran em away, theyd come back one
	Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late		day
	The cannons dont thunder, theres nothin to		Still could manage to smile
	plunder		Just takes a while, just takes a while
	Im an over-forty victim of fate	G	
	Arriving too late, arriving too late		Mother, mother ocean, after all the years lve
	G		found
·	Ive done a bit of smugglin, Ive run my share of		My occupational hazard being my occupations
	grass		just not around
	I made enough money to buy miami, but !		I feel like ive drowned, gonna head uptown
	pissed it away so fast AM7		mi7
	Never meant to last, never meant to last		Coda: AM72FAm.
	G		I feel like Ive drowned, gonna head uptown
	And I have been drunk now for over two weeks	į	AM7 2FAM7 G

Amanda

Don Williams

I've held it all inward, Lord knows I've tried. It's an awful awakening in a country boy's life. To look in the mirror in total surprise, At the hair on your shoulders and the age in your e
Amanda, light of my life, Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife. Amanda, light of my life, Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.
Well, a measure of people don't understand, The pleasures of life in a hillbilly band. I got my first guitar when I was fourteen, Now I'm crowding thirty and still wearing jeans.
Amanda, light of my life, Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife. Amanda, light of my life, Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.
Amanda, light of my life, Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife. Amanda, light of my life, Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.

Blue Bayou - in E 02/12/13

Linda Ronstadt

(Originally by Roy Orbison)

```
Intro: / E / E / E /
VS1)
                                               В7
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind;
                                                Looking forward to happier times
  I'm so lonesome all the time
                                               on Blue Bayou.
  Since I left my baby behind
on Blue Bayou;
                                               Chorus:
   Saving nickels, saving dimes,
                                               I'm going back someday, come what may,
  Working till the sun don't shine,
                                               to Blue Bayou,
  Looking forward to happier times
                                               Where the folks are fine,
on Blue Bayou.
                                               and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.
                                               Where those fishing boats
Chorus:
                                               with their sails afloat,
I'm going back someday, come what may,
                                               If I could only see
to Blue Bayou,
                                               That familiar sunrise through sleepy
Where the folks are fine,
and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.
                                               how happy I'd be.
Where those fishing boats
                                               Solo Break:
with their sails afloat,
If I could only see
                                               / E / E / B7 / B7 / B7 / B7 / E / E /
That familiar sunrise through sleepy
                                               Oh that [girl/boy] of mine by my side,
how happy I'd be.
                                               The silver moon and the evening tide;
                                                                                       Ε
VS2)
                                               Oh, some sweet day, gonna
 Gonna see my baby again;
                                               take away this hurtin' inside.
                                                        в7
 Gonna be with some of my friends
                                               Well I'd never be blue,
 Maybe I'll feel better again
                                               my dreams come true
                                                                    E / E / E / E /
                                                 On Blue___ Bay___ ou___.
on Blue Bayou
 Saving nickels, saving dimes,
 Working till the sun don't shine,
```

Dear Mr. Fantasy - Traffic (Revised 09/04/12)

```
e|----| where:
 B | -----
                                3-3-3 = triplet
                                b = 1/4 or slight accent bend
h = hammor-o-
 G | -----
                                  h = hammer-on
 A | ----- |
 E|--0-0-0h3-----|
Verse Chord Progression: //: A / G / D / A ://
VERSE 1:
Dear Mister Fantasy, play us a tune,
                                  lick
Something to make us all happy.
Do anything, take us out of this gloom,
                                        lick
Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy.
VERSE 2:
You are the one who can make us all laugh,
                                A lick
  D
But doing that, you break out in tears.
Please don't be sad, if it was a straight mind you had,
We wouldn't have known you all these years.
BRIDGE:
 F#m A
OOH.... AH.... 3x
 F#m G E7 lick
 Оон.... Ан.... Ан...
VERSE 1
SOLO 1 over D major scale //: A / G / D / A ://
VERSE 1
VERSE 2
SOLO 2 over D major scale \, A \, G \, D \, A (repeat and fade out)
```

I Walk The Line 11/11/13 Johnny Cash

/ A / A / D / D / / D / D / D /	
A D	
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine	
A D //: G / G / G ://	
I keep my eyes wide open all the time	
G D D	G
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds You've got a way to keep me on your A D D	side G
Because you're mine, I walk the line You give me cause for love that I can' C	t hide G
For you I know I'd even try to turn the	_
//: G / G / G :// D G	
Because you're mine, I walk the line	
D G	
I find it very, very easy to be true	
D G //: D / D / D ://	
I find myself alone when each day's through	
C G	
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you Verse 1 (same) D G	
Because you're mine, I walk the line	
//: G / G / G :// G	
//: 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	

Jambalaya 10/07/13 Hank Williams

G D7 Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou D7 Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio D7 Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou D7 Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou Settle down far from town get me a pirogue And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh 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. D I can't use it any more. Am It's getting dark, too dark to see. Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door. Chorus G Am Knock, knockin' on heavens door. G Knock, knockin' on heavens door. Knock, knockin' on heavens door. G Knock, knockin' on heavens door. SOLO (verse, up to several times through) VS2 D Am Ma, take these guns away from me. I can't shoot them any more. Am There's a long black cloud following me. Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus X2

Mustang Sally 04/29/13 Wilson Pickett

Intro: / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /

VS1:
/ 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 / All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) / 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 / All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
/ G / G-F# / F7 / One of these a early mornings
/ C7 / C7 / C7 /
You gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes, yes you will
VS2:
/ 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 / C7 / 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 /
I don't care if you never come home
I don't mind if you just, keep on rowing away on a
distant sea cause
                              (F#) G / G /
I don't love you and you don't love me.
G
Cause a commotion when you come to town
Give 'em a smile and they melt,
Have'n lovers and friends it's all good and fine
                                    (F#) G / G /
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.
Chorus:
G C G
La la la la la la
                 D-(F\#)-G
  C G
La la la la la la
I don't care what you do at night oh oh
I don't care how you get your delights
I'm gonna leave you alone I'll just let it be
                              (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
La la la la la la

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

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)

G

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 01/04/14

Originally by The Irish Rovers

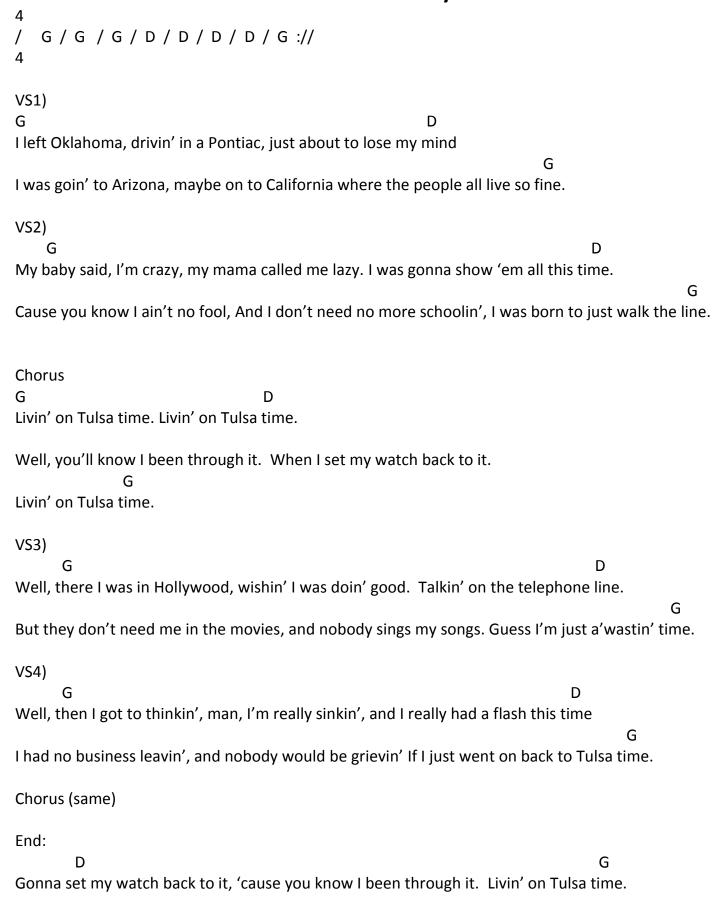
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CAPO on 3 --->INTRO: 4/4 D 2/4 A 4/4 D /
VS1)
        A long time ago when the earth was green
        There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
        They'd run around free while the earth was bein' born
        But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn -- there was (to CHORUS)
        Green alligators and long necked geese
        Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
        Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
             The loveliest of all was the unicorn. (INTRO)
             Don't you forget my unicorn (INTRO)
                             Εm
                                                    D
        3.
             "[elephants] but Lord I'm so forlorn, I just can't see no unicorn" (INTRO)
                                        D
             [chimpanzees] Noah cried, "Close the door, the rain is pour'n
                                                       Α
                          And we just can't wait for no unicorn (INTRO)
        5. You're never gonna see no u_ ni__ co___rn (END)
VS2)
        Now God seen some sinning and it gave Him a pain
        And He says, stand back, "I'm going to make it rain!"
        He says, "Hey, brother Noah I'll tell you what to do,
               A
        Build me a floating zoo, and take some of them.... CHORUS (same)
VS3)
        Old Noah was there to answer the call,
        He finished up making the ark just as the rain started pourin'
        He marched in the animals two by two,
                            Α
        And he called out as they went through, "Hey Lord, I got your" CHORUS (same)
VS4)
        Then Noah looked out through the driving rain,
        Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games.
        Kicking and a-splashing while the rain was pourin'
        Oh, them silly unicorns!" There was - CHORUS (same)
VS5)
        The ark started moving, it drifted with the tides,
        Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried.
                                             G (let ring)
        And the waters came down and sort of floated them away,
        (a capella)
        And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day... you'll see (CHORUS)
```

END:

/ D / D /

TULSA TIME 10/07/13

Hank Williams & Many Others



Wagon Wheel 12/28/13 Old Crow Medicine Show

CAPO FRET 2

Intro: / G / D / Em / C / G / D / C / C / 1st verse: 3rd verse: Headed down south to the land of the pines walkin to the south out of Roanoke I caught a I'm thumbin my way into North Caroline trucker out of philly had a nice long Starin' at the road and I pray to God I see head lights but he's a-headed west from the cumberland gap johnson city tennessee I made down the coast in seventeen hours pickin me a boquet of dog wood flowers and I'm i gotta get a move on fit for the sun D hopin for Raliegh I can see my baby tonight i hear my baby callin my name and I know that she's the only one chorus: and if i die in Raleigh Rock me mamma like a wagon wheel 'least i will die free Rock me mamma any way you feel G D C hey mamma rock me repeat chorus rock me mamma like the wind and the rain rock me mamma like a south bound train END: ritard and resolve on G hey mamma rock me 2nd verse: runnin from the cold up in New England i was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band my baby plays the guitar i pick the banjo now O the north country winters keep gettin me now i lost my money playin poker so i had to up and leave

but i ain't a-turnin' back to

live in that old life no more

Wonderful Tonight 01/02/13 Eric Clapton

```
INTRO //: G / D/F# / C / D ://
VS1)
                                  //: G / D/F# / C / D ://
          D/F#
  It's late in the evening
  She's wondering what clothes to wear
                                    VS3)
  D/F#
                                                  D/F#
  She puts on her make up
                                      It's time to go home now
С
  And brushes her long blonde hair
                                      And I've got an aching head
                                             D/F#
  And then she asks me
                                      So I give her the car keys
G G/F# Em Em/D
                                    C D
  Do I look alright
                                    She helps me to bed
  С
                                    C D
                                      And then I tell her
  And I say yes, you look
  D G
                                    G D Em
                                      As I turn out the light
  wonderful tonight
                                              С
//: G / D/F# / C / D ://
                                    I say my darling, you were
                                     D G D Em Em/D
VS2)
                                      wonderful tonight
G D/F#
                                              С
We go a party
                                    I say my darling, you were
                                    D G
And everyone turns to see
  D/F#
                                     wonderful tonight
  This beautiful lady
  D
  That's walking around with me
                                    END)
                                                    rit.
  D
                                    //: G / D/F# / C / D :// G /
С
  And then she asks me
 G/F# Em Em/D
  Do you feel alright
  С
  And I say yes, you look
  wonderful tonight
BRIDGE)
  I feel wonderful
  Because I see the
  G G/F# Em Em/D
  love light in your eyes
   C D
  And the wonder of it all
   C
  Is that you just don't realize
    G
  How much I love you
```

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

Am
louds so swift, the rain won't lift C G
he gates won't close, the railings roze
Am
et your mind off wintertime C G
ou ain't going nowhere
Am
oo-wee, ride me high C G
omorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Am oh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G
own in the easy chair
Am
don't care how many letters they sent
C G
he morning came and the morning went Am
ick up your money, pack up your tent, C G
ou ain't going nowhere
Am
oo-wee, ride me high
oo-wee, ride me high C G omorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
oo-wee, ride me high C G omorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am oh, ooh, are we gonna fly
co-wee, ride me high C G comorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am coh, coh, are we gonna fly C G
coo-wee, ride me high C G comorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am coh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G cown in the easy chair
coo-wee, ride me high C G comorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am coh, coh, are we gonna fly C G cown in the easy chair G Am uy me a flute and a gun that shoots C G ailgates and substitutes
coo-wee, ride me high C G omorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am oh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G own in the easy chair G Am uy me a flute and a gun that shoots C G ailgates and substitutes Am trap yourself to the tree with roots
coo-wee, ride me high C G comorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am coh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G cown in the easy chair G Am uy me a flute and a gun that shoots C G ailgates and substitutes Am
co-wee, ride me high C G omorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am oh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G own in the easy chair G Am uy me a flute and a gun that shoots C G ailgates and substitutes Am trap yourself to the tree with roots C G G
coo-wee, ride me high C G omorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am oh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G own in the easy chair G Am uy me a flute and a gun that shoots C G ailgates and substitutes Am trap yourself to the tree with roots C G ou ain't going nowhere Am oo-wee, ride me high
coo-wee, ride me high C G omorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am oh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G own in the easy chair G Am uy me a flute and a gun that shoots C G ailgates and substitutes Am trap yourself to the tree with roots C G ou ain't going nowhere Am oo-wee, ride me high C G
coo-wee, ride me high C G comorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am coh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G cown in the easy chair G Am uy me a flute and a gun that shoots C G ailgates and substitutes Am trap yourself to the tree with roots C G cou ain't going nowhere Am coo-wee, ride me high C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
coo-wee, ride me high C G comorrow's the day my bride's gonna come Am coh, ooh, are we gonna fly C G cown in the easy chair G Am uy me a flute and a gun that shoots C G ailgates and substitutes Am trap yourself to the tree with roots C G ou ain't going nowhere Am coo-wee, ride me high C G comorrow's the day my bride's gonna come

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

Down in the easy chair

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

//: A / D ://	A D We decided that we wd have a soda
A D I saw her today at a reception	A D My favorite flavor, cherry red
A D A glass of wine in her hand A D	A D I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy A
I knew she would meet her connection A D	Yeah, and he said one word to me,
At her feet was her footloose man	and that was "dead," I said to him
Chorus:	Chorus (same) Oh yes! Woo!
No, you can't always get what you want A D	Ya get what ya need, yeah, oh baby! A D
You can't always get what you want A D	Oh yeah!
You can't always get what you want B D	A D I saw her today at the reception
And if you try sometime, you might find A D A D	A D In her glass was a bleeding man
You get what you need ahhhhhhah yeah	A She was practiced at the
A D	art of deception A
I saw her today at a reception A D	Well I could tell by D
A glass of wine in her hand A I knew she would meet her connection	her blood-stained hands
A D At her feet was her footloose man	Chorus (same, 2X)
Chorus (same)	
A D	END: //: A / D ://
And I went down to the demonstration A D	(Many X, building up to a peak
To get my fair share of abuse A D	crescendo of Vienna Boys Choirs)
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 I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy	
A D And man, did he look pretty ill	