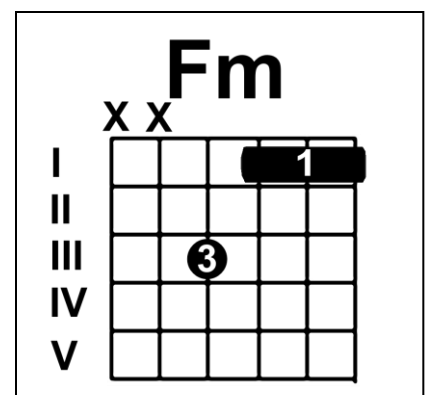


(Major Chords then minor)



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

Last Train To Clarksville 06/18/13

The Monkees 1966 (Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart)

G
Take the last train to Clarksville,
and I'll meet you at the station.
You can be there by four thirty,
G
'cause I made your reservation;
C C
don't be slow, oh, no, no, no!
C
Oh, no, no, no!

G
'Cause I'm leavin' in the morning,
and I must see you again
We'll have one more night together,
G
'til the morning brings my train;
C C
and I must go, oh, no, no, no!
C
Oh, no, no, no!
D G
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.

G
Take the last train to Clarksville,
I'll be waiting at the station.
We'll have time for coffee flavored kisses,
G C
and a bit of conversation; oh, no, no, no!
C
oh, no, no, no!

G
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do
F
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do
G F
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, DO

G
Take the last train to Clarksville,
now I must hang up the phone.
G
I can't hear you in this noisy
railroad station all alone;
C C
I'm feelin' low, oh, no, no, no!

C
Oh, no, no, no!
D
And I don't know if I'm ever coming
G
home.

Break: //: G / F / G / F ://

G
Take the last train to Clarksville,
and I'll meet you at the station.
You can be there by four thirty,
G
'cause I made your reservation;
C C
don't be slow, oh, no, no, no!
C
Oh, no, no, no!
D
And I don't know if I'm ever coming
G
home.

G
Take the last train to Clarksville,
G
Take the last train to Clarksville..
(Repeat and fade)

LODI 02/05/13

Creedence Clearwater Revival

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

G C G
Just about a year ago I set out on the road
Em C D
Seekin' my fame and fortune And looking for a pot of gold
G Em C G
Things got bad, Things got worse I Guess you know the tune
D C G
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi again

G C G
I rode in on a grey hound I'll be walking out if I go
Em C D
I was just passing through Must be seven months or more
G Em C G
Ran out of time and money Looks like they took my friends
D C G
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

LEAD / G / G / C G / G / G / D C / G /

G C G
The man from the magazine Said I was on my way
Em C D
Somewhere I lost connections Ran out of songs to play
G Em C G
Came into town on a one night stand Looks like my plans fell through
D C G
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

G C G
If I only had a dollar For every song I sung
Em C D
And everytime I had to play While people sat there drunk
G Em C G
You know I'd catch the next train Back to where I live
D C G D C G
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again Oh Lord, stuck in a Lodi again

LEAD / G / G / C G / G / G / D C / G /

Mad World (Revised 07/23/12)

Gary Jules

Gary Jules' version, capo fret 1.

Intro/Chorus Pattern: //: Em / A ://

Em A
Mad world.
Em A
Mad world.

Verse Pattern: //: Em / G / D / A ://

Verse 1:

Em G
All around me are familiar faces.
D A
Worn out places. Worn out faces.
Em G
Bright and early for their daily
races.
D A
Going nowhere. Going nowhere.
Em G
And their tears are filling up
their glasses.
D A
No expression. No expression.
Em G
Hide my head; I want to drown my
sorrow.
D A
No tomorrow. No tomorrow.

Chorus:

Em A
And I find it kinda funny.
Em
I find it kinda sad.
A
The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
Are the best I've ever had.
A
I find it hard to tell you
Em
Cuz I find it hard to take.
A
When people run in circles it's a
very, very

Em A
Mad world.
Em A
Mad world.

Verse 2:

Em G
Children waiting for the day they
feel good.
D A
Happy birthday. Happy birthday.
Em G
Made to feel the way that every
child should.
D A
Sit and listen. Sit and listen.
Em G
Went to school and I was very
nervous.
D A
No one knew me. No one knew me.
Em G
Hello, teacher tell me what's my
lesson?
D A
Look right through me. Look right
through me.

Chorus (same)

Outro:

Em A
Mad world.
Em A
Mad world.
Em A
Mad world.
Em A
Mad world.

END: //: Em / A ://
Solos on out

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

1 2 3

Midnight Special

V1

D Well, you wake up in the G mornin, you hear the work bell D ring,
And they march you to the A7 table to see the same old D thing.
Aint no food upon the G table, and no pork up in the D pan.
But you better not A7 complain, boy, you get in trouble with the D man.

CHORUS

Let the midnight G special shine a light on D me,
Let the midnight A7 special shine a light on D me
Let the midnight G special shine a light on D me,
Let the midnight A7 special shine a everlovin' light on D me.

V2

Yonder come miss G Rosie, how in the world did you D know?
By the way she wears her A apron, and the clothes she D wore.
Umbrella on her G shoulder, piece of paper in her D hand;
She come to see the A govnor, she wants to free her D man.

Chorus

V3

If you're ever in G houston, well, you better do the D right;
You better not A gamble, there, you better not D fight,
Or the sheriff will G grab ya and the boys will bring you D down.
The next thing you G know, boy, oh - You're D prison bound.

Chorus 2X

Mockingbird 02/18/13

Carly Simon and James Taylor

G
Mock – yeah! Ing – yeah!

Bird – yeah! Yeah – yeah!

C
Mockingbird, now

C
Everybody have you heard

G
He's gonna buy me a mockingbird

And if that mockingbird don't sing

C
He's gonna buy me a diamond ring

F
And if that diamond ring won't shine

C
He's gonna surely break this heart of mine

G F
And that's why I keep on tellin' everybody
say.....

G
Yeah, yeah –
woah woah woah woah woah____

C
Hear me now and understand

G
He's gonna find me some piece of mind

And if that piece of mind won't stay

C
I'm gonna find myself a better way

F
And if that better way ain't so

C
I'll ride with the tide and go with the flow

G F
And that's why I keep on shoutin' in your
ear.....

G
Yeah, yeah –
woah woah woah woah woah____

SOLOS (Main Chord Progression)

/ C / C / G / G / G / G / C / C /

/ F / F / C / C / G / F / G / G /

(Repeat clear through if desired)

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...

Neil Diamond Medley 03/26/13

Neil Diamond

/ C G / C G / C G / C G /

The story of my life
Is very plain to read

It starts the day you came

And ends the day you leave

The story of my life

Begins and ends with you

The names are still the same

And the story's still the truth

Am
I was alone

You found me waiting

And made me your own
Am
I was afraid

That somehow I never could be
The man that you wanted of me

(7x)
Intro: //: G ://

VS1)

Where it began

I can't begin to knowin'

But then I know it's growing strong

Was in the spring

And spring became the summer

Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touchin' hands
Reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined

To believe they never would but now I

/ C / F / C / F /

Ain't it good Ain't it right
That you are with me here tonight
The music playing

Our bodies swayin' in time
In time, in time, in time

Touching you so warm and tender

Lord, I feel such a sweet surrender

Beautiful is the dream that makes you mine

Mmm_____

Chorus

Rock me gently Rock me slowly

Take it easy, don't you know

That I have never been loved like this before

Baby, baby, (Repeat Chorus)

Ain't it good, ain't it right

That you are with me here tonight (to Chorus)

Never Been To Spain (Revised 10/23/12)

Three Dog Night

VS1

(E) A
Well I never been to Spain
E
But I kinda like the music
A
See the ladies are insane there
E
And they sure know how to use it
B7
They don't abuse it
A
Never gonna lose it
E
I can't refuse it....hmmmmm...

VS3

(E) A
Well I never been to heaven
E
But I've been to Oklahoma
A
Well they tell me I was born there
E
But I really don't remember
B7 A
In Oklahoma, not Arizona
E
What does it matter,
What does it matter

VS2

(E) A
Well I never been to England
E
But I kinda like the Beatles
A
Well I headed for Las Vegas
E
Only made it out to Needles
B7 A
Can you feel it, must be real it
E
Feels so good, feels so good

Solo:

//: A / A / E / E ://
/ B / A / E / E /

[Repeat **VS1, VS3**]

Solo (same)

Old Time Rock & Roll 02/04/13

Bob Seeger

Piano Intro: E-E-E-E E-D-C#-B (2X)

String 5, Fret: 7-7-7-7 7--5--4--2 “ ”

E
Just take those old records off the shelf

A
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

B
Today's music ain't got the same soul

E
I like that old time rock n roll

B E
Don't try to take me to a disco
A
You'll never even get me out on the floor

B
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

E
I like that old time rock n roll

B E
Still like that old time rock n roll
A
That kind of music just soothes the soul

B
I reminisce about the days of old

E
With that old time rock n roll

B E
Won't go to hear 'em play a tango
A
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

B
There's only sure way to get me to go
B E
Start playing old time rock n roll

B E
Call me a relic, call me what you will
A
Say I'm old-fashioned, say I'm over the hill

B
Today's music ain't got the same soul
E
I like that old time rock n roll

B E
Still like that old time rock n roll
A
That kind of music just soothes the soul

B
I reminisce about the days of old
E
With that old time rock n roll

End Solos (also chord pattern for entire song)

//: E / E / A / A / B / B / E / B ://

Peaceful, Easy Feeling - in D

(Revised 10/06/12)

The Eagles

Intro: (4x)
//: D G ://

Verse 1: D G D G
I like the way your sparklin' earrings lay
D G A7
against your skin so brown
D G D G
and I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
D G A7
with a billion stars all around

Chorus: G D
'cause I got a peaceful, easy feelin'
G A7
and I know you won't let me down
D Em G A7
'cause I'm a _____lready standin'
//: D Dsus4 ://
on the ground

Verse 2: D G D G
And I found out a long time ago
D G A7
what a woman can do to your soul
D G D G
Ah, but she can't take you any way
D G A7
you don't already know how to go.

Chorus: G D
'cause I got a peaceful, easy feelin'
G A7
and I know you won't let me down
D Em G A7
'cause I'm a _____lready standin'
//: D Dsus4 ://
on the ground

Peaceful, Easy Feeling (cont)

SOLOS

Verse //: D G / D G / D G / A7 ://

Chorus / G / D / G / A7 / D Em / G A7 /

Verse 3: D G D G
 I get this feeling I may know you
 D G A7
 as a lover and a friend
 D G D G
 but this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
 D G A7
 tells me I may never see you again

Chorus: G D
 'cause I got a peaceful, easy feelin'
 G A7
 and I know you won't let me down
 D Em G A7
 'cause I'm a____lready standin'
 D Em G A7
 I'm a____lready standin'
 D Em G A7
 Yes I'm a____lready standin'
 / D Em / G A7 /
 on the ground (ooh)

Outro: //: D Em / G A7 :// D____ /
 (woah-wo) (woooo)

Poor, Poor Pitiful Me

Linda Ronstadt Version

Riff: //: C G / D G / C G / D G ://

Well I lay my head on the railroad tracks
Waiting on the double E
But the train don't run by here no more
Poor, poor pitiful me

Chorus

Poor, poor, pitiful me
Poor poor, pitiful me
Oh these boys won't let me be
Lord have mercy on me - woe is me

/ C G / D G /

Well I met a man out in Hollywood
Now I ain't namin' names
Well he really worked me over good
Just like Jesse James

Yes he really worked me over good
He was a credit to his gender
Put me through some changes, lord
Sort of like a Waring blender

Chorus (same)

Solo (8 bars)

Well I met a boy in Vieux Carres
Down in Yokohama

He picked me up and threw me down

He said "please don't hurt me mama"

Chorus (same)

F C G C F C G C
Poor, poor, poor me, poor poor pitiful me (repeat and solo out)

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.

RACE AMONG THE RUINS (Revised 09/19/12)

Gordon Lightfoot

Intro

//: D / D / D / A D ://

[CHORUS] (same)

[V1]

D
You think you had the last laugh now
G D
you know this can't be true
A
Even though the sun shines down upon you
G D
Sometimes you must feel blue
D
You make the best of each new day
G D
You try not to be sad
A
Even though the sky falls down upon you
G D
Call it midnight feelin' bad

[CHORUS]

A
When you wake up to the promise
D G
Of your dream world comin' true
D A
With one less friend to call on
G D
Was it someone that I knew.....
A
Away you will go sailin'
D G
In a race among the ruins
D A G/F/D/D/
If you plan to face tomorrow Do it soon

//: D / D / D / A D ://

[V2]

D
The road to love is littered
G D
By the bones of other ones
A
Who by the magic of the moment
G D
Were mysteriously undone
D
You try to understand it
G D
But you never seem to find
A
Any kind of freedom comin' clean
G D
Is just another state of mind

[V3]

D
So take the best of all that's left
G D
You know this cannot last
A
Even though your mother was your maker
G D
From her apron strings you've passed.
D
Just think about the fool
G D
Who by his virtue can be found
A
In a most unusual situation
A D
Playin' jester to the clown

[CHORUS x 2 (same)]

END