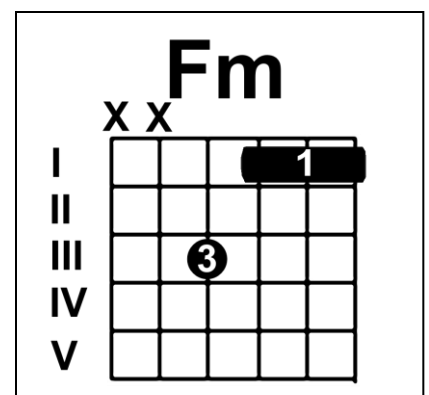
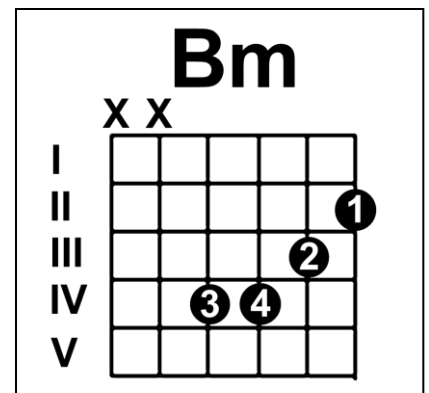


First 12 Chords for the Guitar

(Major Chords then minor)



Frosty the Snow Man 11/29/13

Intro:

C
Thumpety thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,
G
Look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,
C G
O'er the hills of snow, OH --

VS1

C
Frosty the Snow Man
F C
was a jolly happy soul
F C
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose
G
and two eyes made out of coal.

VS2

C
Frosty the Snow Man
F C
is a fairy tale they say
F C
He was made of snow but the children know
G C
how he came to life one day.

BR1

F C
There must have been some magic in
G C
that old silk hat they found,
D G
For when they put it on his head
D G
he began to dance around.

VS3

C
Oh, Frosty the Snow Man
F C
was alive as he could be,
F C
And the children say he could laugh 'n' play
G C
just the same as you and me.

VS4

C
Frosty the Snow Man knew the
F C
sun was hot that day,
F
So he said, "Let's run and we'll
C
have some fun
G C
now before I melt away."

VS5

C
Down to the village
F C
with a broomstick in his hand,
F
Running here and there all
C
around the square,
G C
saying "Catch me if you can."

BR2

F C
He led them down the streets of
G C
town right to the traffic cop,
D G
And he only paused a moment when
D G
he heard him holler, "Stop!"

VS6

C
Frosty the Snow Man had to
F C
hurry on his way,
F
But he waved good-bye, saying,
C
"Don't you cry;
G C
I'll be back again some day!"

END: (Repeat Intro)

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

Jingle Bells 11/29/13

Verse 1

G
Dashing through the snow
C
In a one horse open sleigh
D
O'er the fields we go
G
Laughing all the way

G
Bells on bob tails ring
C
Making spirits bright
D
What fun it is to laugh and sing
G D
A sleighing song tonight, OH_,

Verse 2

G
A day or two ago
C
I thought I'd take a ride
D
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
G
Was seated by my side

G
The horse was lean and lank
C
Misfortune seemed his lot
D
We got into a drifted bank
G D
And then we got upsot, OH_,

CHORUS

G
Jingle bells, jingle bells

Jingle all the way
C G
Oh, what fun it is to ride
D
In a one horse open sleigh
G
Jingle bells, jingle bells

Jingle all the way
C G
Oh, what fun it is to ride
D G
In a one horse open sleigh

CHORUS (same, 2X)

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)

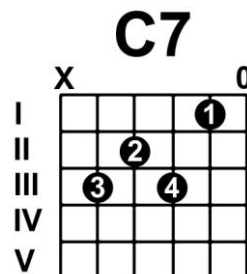
Woo Woo, ain't there nothin' you can take, I say
 Woo Woo, to relieve my belly ache,
 You say woo woo ain't there nothin' I can take, I say
 Woo woo, to relieve your belly ache,

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

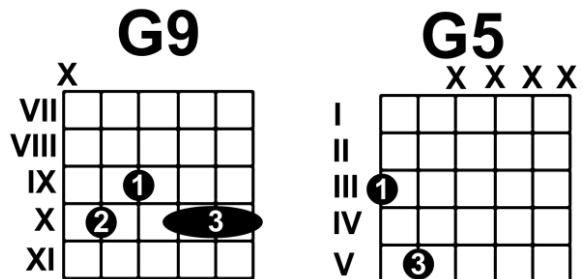
Take a little trip

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 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 And I know it's my own damn fault

D | G | A | D | A |
FFP
1 2 3

Midnight Special 11/30/13

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 complain, A7 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 A know, boy, oh - You're D prison bound.

Chorus 2X

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 / 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...

Pontoon 11/30/13

Little Big Town

Intro: A

A
Back this hitch up into the water
Untie all the cables and rope

D
Step onto the astro turf

Get yourself a coozie, Let's A go

A
Who said anything about skiin'?
Floatin' is all I wanna do

D
You can climb the ladder

Just don't rock the boat while I barbeque A

Chorus:

A D
On the pontoon

Makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the A roof

Jumpin' out the back, don't act like you don't E want to

Party in slow motion, A out here in the open

Mmmmmmm...motorboatin' (Hoo hoo hoo)

A
Reach your hand down into the cooler
Don't drink it if the mountains aren't blue

D A
Try to keep it steady as you recline on your black intertube

Chorus:

D
Pontoon

Makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the A roof

Jumpin' out the back, don't act like you don't E want to

Party in slow motion A out here in the open

Pontoon (cont)

Mmmmmm...motorboatin'

Inst: | D | D | A | A | E | E | A | A |

Bridge:

A
5 mile an hour with aluminum side
Wood panelin' with a water slide
Can't beat the heat, so let's take a ride

Chorus:

On the D pontoon
Makin' waves and catchin' rays up A on the roof
Jumpin' out the back, don't act like you don't E want to
Party in slow motion I'm A out here in the open

Mmmmmmm...motorboatin'

A (Stay in "A" to the end)
On the pontoon
(Hoo hoo hoo)
On the pontoon
(Hoo hoo hoo)
Back this hitch out into the water
On the pontoon
(Hoo hoo hoo)
(Hoo hoo hoo)

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.

Silent Night - in G 11/27/13

G
Silent night, holy night
D7 G
All is calm, all is bright
C G
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
C G
Holy Infant so tender and mild
D G
Sleep in heavenly peace
G D7 G
Sleep in heavenly peace

G
Silent night, holy night!
D7 G
Shepherds quake at the sight
C G
Heavenly hosts from heaven above
C G
Guardian Angels sing Alleluia!
D G
Christ, our Saviour is born
G D7 G
Christ, our Saviour is born

G
Silent night, holy night
D7 G
Son of God, love's pure light
C G
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
C G
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
D G
Jesus Lord at thy birth,
G D7 G
Jesus Lord at thy birth.

Chord Map: 6/8 G / G / D / G / C / G / C / G / D / G / G D / G ://

THE UNICORN 11/29/13

Originally by The Irish Rovers

CAPO on 3

 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.

INSTRUMENTAL: / D / A / D / D /

 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...."
 D G
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
Don't you forget my unicorn."

INSTRUMENTAL: / D / A / D / D /

 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,"

The Unicorn (cont)

D G
I got your green alligators and long necked geese,
A D
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees,
D G
Some cats and rats and elephants, but lord, I'm so forlorn,
D A D
I just can't see no unicorn!"

INSTRUMENTAL: / D / A / D / D /

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!"

D G
There were green alligators and long necked geese,
A D
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees.
D G
Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain's pourin'
D A D
And we just can't wait for those unicorn!"

INSTRUMENTAL: / D / A / D / D /

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,
And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

D G
You'll see green alligators and long necked geese,
A D
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees.
D G
Some cats and rats elephants, but sure as you're born,
You're never gonna see no u--ni---corn

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.

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)
//: G / D/F# / C / D :// G__ / *rit.*

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)