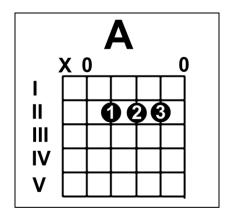
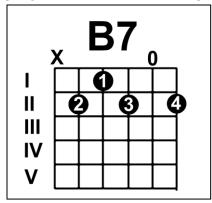
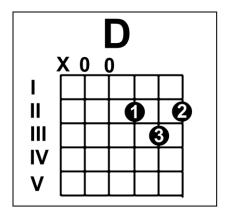
First 12 Chords for the Guitar

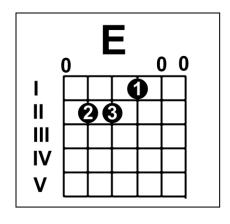
(Major Chords then minor)

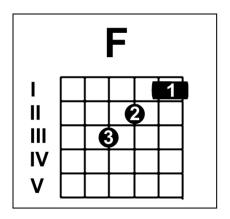


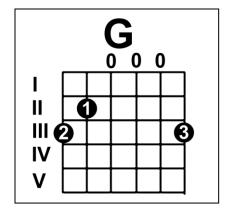


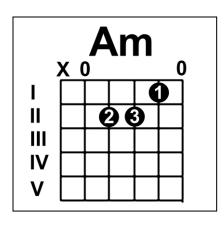
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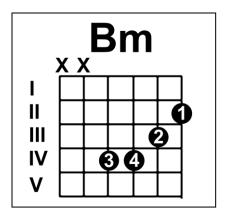


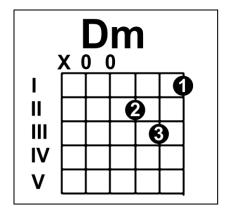


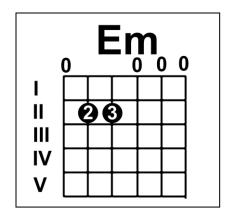


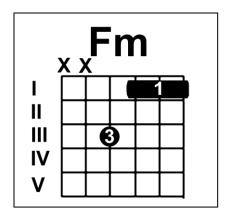












Blue Bayou - in E 02/12/13

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,
```

Come Monday 02/18/13 Jimmy Buffet

```
Capo 2nd Fret
      Headin' up to San Francisco
      For the Labor Day week-end show,
      I've got my \overline{h}ush-puppies on I guess I
      Never was meant for glitter rock and roll
       And, honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missin' you so
Chorus:
     Come Monday it'll be all right
     Come Monday I'll be holdin' you tight
                           Bm
     I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze
     And I just want you back by my side
      Yes, it's been quite a summer
     Rent-a-cars and west-bound trains
      And now you're off on vacation
      Somethin' you tried to explain
      And darlin', it's \overline{I} love you so \overline{I} that's the reason \overline{I} just let you go
(Repeat chorus)
 Bridge:
               <u>Amaj7</u> <u>Dmaj7</u> <u>Amaj7</u> <u>Dmaj7</u>
I can't help it honey, you're that much a part of me now
           Amaj<u>7</u> Dmaj7
             Remember that night in Montana
            when we said there'd be no room for doubt
      I hope you're enjoyin' the scen'ry
      I know that it's pretty up there
      We can go \overline{h}ikin' on Tuesday
      With you I'd walk anywhere
      \overline{\phantom{a}} California has worn me quite thin - I just can't wait to see you again
(Repeat chorus, then...)
      I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze
      And I just want you back by my side...
```

El Paso 1 of 3

El Paso 02/08/13 Marty Robbins

6/8 type of fast waltz tempo in D

D Em

1. Out in the West Texas town of El Paso
A7 D
I fell in love with a Mexican girl.
D Em
Nighttime would find me in Rose's Cantina,
A7 D
Music would play and Felina would whirl.

D Em

2. Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina,
A7 D
Wicked and evil while casting a spell.
D Em

My love was strong for this Mexican maiden,
A7 D
I was in love, but in vain I could tell.

Chorus 1

G
One night a wild young cowboy came in,
D7
Wild as the West Texas wind...
D7
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing,
D7
With wicked Felina, the girl that I love.
A7
So in an - ger

D Em

3. I challenged his right for the love of this maiden;
A7 D Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.

D Em

My challenge was answered, in less than a heartbeat
A7 D

The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.

El Paso 2 of 3

```
\operatorname{Em}
4. Just for a moment I stood there in silence,
   Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.
   Many thoughts ran through my mind as I stood there;
   I had but one chance and that was to run.
Chorus 2
Out through the back door of Rose's I ran,
Out where the horses were tied...
I caught a good one; he looked like he could run,
Up on his back and away I did ride.
Just as fast as
                                Εm
5. I could from the West Texas town of El Paso,
   Out thru the badlands of New Mexico.
   Back in El Paso my life would be worthless;
   Everything's gone in life nothing is left.
                                    Εm
6. But it's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
  My love is stronger than my fear of death.
  (half verse)
Chorus 3
I saddled up and away I did go,
Riding alone in the dark...
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me,
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.
And at last here
```

El Paso 3 of 3

```
Εm
7. I am on the hill overlooking El Paso,
   I can see Rose's Cantina below.
   My love is strong and it pushes me onward,
   Α7
   Down off the hill to Felina I go.
   D
                          Εm
8. Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys,
   Off to my left ride a dozen or more.
   Shouting and shooting; I can't let them catch me,
   I've got to make it to Rose's back door.
Chorus 4
Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
A deep burning pain in my side...
D7
It's getting harder to stay in the saddle.
I'm getting weary, unable to ride.
But my love for
9. Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen;
   Α7
   Though I am weary, I can't stop to rest.
   I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle,
  Α7
   I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.
    D
                           Εm
10. From out of nowhere, Felina has found me,
   Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.
                          Εm
   Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,
   One little kiss and Felina goodbye.
```

Love Potion No. 9 (Revised 11/16/12)

The Searchers

```
Am
  I took my troubles down to Madame Rue
  You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
  She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine
  I told her that I was a flop with chics
  I've been this way since 1956
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink
  I didn't know if it was day or night
  I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink
  I didn't know if it was day or night
  I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine
   Love Potion Number Nine 3x
```

Mockingbird 02/18/13

Carly Simon and James Taylor

6	С			
G Mock – yeah! Ing – yeah!	I'll ride with the tide and go with the flow			
,	G F			
Bird – yeah! Yeah – yeah!	And that's why I keep on shoutin' in your			
C	ear			
Mockingbird, now	G			
	Yeah, yeah –			
C	woah woah woah woah			
Everybody have you heard				
G				
He's gonna buy me a mockingbird				
	SOLOS (Main Chord Progression)			
And if that mockingbird don't sing				
С	/C/C/G/G/G/G/C/C/			
He's gonna buy me a diamond ring				
F .	/F/F/C/C/G/F/G/G/			
And if that diamond ring won't shine				
С				
He's gonna surely break this heart of mine	(Repeat clear through if desired)			
G F				
And that's why I keep on tellin' everybody				
say				
G				
Yeah, yeah –				
woah woah woah woah				
C				
Hear me now and understand				
G				
He's gonna find me some piece of mind				
The 3 gorma find the 30the piece of filma				
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				

MORNING SONG FOR SALLY 02/13/13 Jerry Jeff Walker

[Intro]
C C/B Am C/G F F C C
C C/B Am C/G
As the morning light stretched in across my bed
F F C C
I thought of you, mmm hmm hmmmmm
C C/B Am C/G
Remembering your laughing eyes and all we said
F F C C
I love you too, mmm hmm hmmmmm
Em Em F C
And as all my thoughts of you pass 'fore my face a thousand times
Em Em F Dm C
The way you race my heart, I cannot say it all in lines
[Interlude]
C F G-F-C C
C C/B Am
How the short time together lasts so long
F F C C
Makes me strong, mmm hmm hmmmm
C C/B Am C/G
As two weeks came and went, then you and I were gone
F F C
Living on, mmm hmm hmmmm
<u></u>
Em Em F C
For it seems our love was destined to be caught in other nets
Em Em F Dm C
But the love we held so brief I'd chance again without regrets
But the love we held so bilet I'd chance again without regrets
[Interlude]
C F G-F-C C
[Instrumental]
C C/B Am C/G F F C C (2X)
Em Em F C C Em Em F Dm C
[Interlude]

I love you too,

C/B С Am C/G Yeah, standing by the road has been my song before F Much too long, mmm hmm hmmmm C/B Am C/G But now somehow I'm forced to see me there once more F And that's the song, mmm hmm hmmmm Em And my waking thoughts of you are just extensions of my dreams Em And without you here beside me, I'll never know all that they mean C/B Am C/G And as the morning light stretched in across my bed С I thought of you, mmm hmm hmmmm C/B C/G Am Remembering your laughing eyes and all we said

[Interlude, repeat and fade]
C F G-F-C C F G-F-C C

F

Dm

Note: C/B is a C chord, with root note B on 5th string, 2nd fret.

And as all my thoughts of you pass 'fore my face a thousand times

The way you race my heart, I cannot say it all in lines

mmm hmm hmmmm Em

Em

My Eyes Adored You 02/18/13

Frankie Valli

C F INTRO: Am D CHORUS) Am \Box My eyes adored you, though I never laid a hand on you My eyes adored you. Like a million miles away from me you couldn't see how I Am adored you. C G-D So close, so close and yet so far. VS1) BmCarried your books from school playing make believe you're married to me you were fifth grade, I was sixth. when we D7 came to be. Εm BmDm G Walking home every day over Barnegat bridge and bay. Am Till we grew into the me and you, who went our separate D7 ways. CHORUS (same) VS2) G BmDm Headed for city lights climbed the ladder up to fortune C and fame. C Am F D7 I worked my fingers to the bone, made myself a name. BmDm Funny, I seem to find that, no matter how the years unwind. CStill I reminisce about the girl I miss, and the love I left behind. -- CHORUS (same)

Old Man 02/18/13 Neil Young

//: F/D / F/D / F/D / D :// F/D Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were D / F / C / G / D / F / C / F / Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were F Old man look at my life F/D e - 0 -Twenty four and there's so much more b -6-F g -5-D -0-Live alone in a paradise A -X-That makes me think of two E -X-Love lost, such a cost, Give me things that don't get lost. Like a coin that won't get tossed F G / D / D / Am7 / Em7 G / Rollin' home to you. Chorus) Am7 Em7 G Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you Am7 Em7 G I need someone to love me the whole day through Am7 Em7 G Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true. / F / C / G / D / F / C / F / F Lullabies, look in your eyes, G Run around the same old town. F Doesn't mean that much to me С To mean that much to you F I've been first and last Look at how the time goes past. But I'm all alone at last. Rolling home to you. Chorus (same)

End) D .

Intro (same)

Runaway 02/13/13 Del Shannon

```
\operatorname{Em}
Em
As I walk along,
I wonder what went wrong,
With our love, a love that was so strong.
And as I still walk on,
I think of the things we've done
Together, a-while our hearts were young.
I'm a-walkin' in the rain,
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain,
Wishin' you were here by me,
To end this misery
And I wonder
I wah-wah-wah-wonder,
Why,
                    C#m
Why, why, why, why she ran away,
Yes, and I wonder,
A-where she will stay-ay,
My little runaway,
                    Ε
Run, run, run, run, runaway.
//: Em / Em / D / D / C / B7 / B7 ://
I'm a-walkin' in the rain,
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain,
Wishin' you were here by me,
To end this misery
```

E
And I wonder

C#m
I wah-wah-wah-wah-wonder,
E
Why,

C#m
Why, why, why, why she ran away,

A
Yes, and I wonder,

B
A-where she will stay-ay,
E
My little runaway,
A
E
Run, run, run, run, runaway.
A
E
Run, run, run, run, runaway.
3x

Son of a Son of a Sailor 02/05/13

Jimmy Buffett

G

As the son of a son of a sailor

F C

I went out on the sea for adventure

Expanding the view of the captain and crew

Like a man just released from indenture

G

As a dreamer of dreams and a traveling man

F C G

I have chalked up many a mile

C

Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks

G

And I learned much from both of their styles

Chorus:

С

Son of a son, son of a son

G C-G

Son of a son of a sailor

Son of a gun, load the last ton

G C-G

One step ahead of the jailer

G

Now away in the near future

F C G

Southeast of disorder

You can shake the hand of the Mango man

)

As he greets you at the border

G

And the lady she hails from Trinidad

F C G

Island of the spices

C

Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet

And the rum is for all your good vices

```
You've got to --
     Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
     That our forefathers harnessed before us
     Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings
     It's a son of a gun of a chorus
Where this all ends I can't fathom my friends
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
So I'll cruise along always searching for songs
Not a lawyer a thief or a banker
Chorus:
   I'm still the --
     Son of a son, son of a son
     Son of a son of a sailor
     Son of a gun, load the last ton
     One step ahead of the jailer
End Chorus:
                    С
     Son of a son, son of a son
     Son of a son of a sailor
     The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains
                                                C-G
     I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer
```

Sweet Caroline - in C 02/12/13 Neil Diamond

```
(7x)
Intro: //: G ://
                                              Chorus 2)
VS1)
                                                 Sweet Caroline
С
   Where it began
                                              Good times never seemed so good
   I can't begin to knowin'
                                              Sweet Caroline
С
                                                                    G F Em G
   But then I know it's growing strong I believe they never would, oh no, no
С
   Was in the spring
F
                                              Intro: //: G ://
   And spring became the summer
C
   Who'd have believed you'd come along
                                              Chorus 3)
Pre-Chorus 1)
                                                 Sweet Caroline
  Hands, touchin' hands
                                              Good times never seemed so good
                                                        F
Reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you
                                             Sweet Caroline
                                              I believe they never could
Chorus 1)
Sweet Caroline
                                              (Repeat Chorus 3 out to end)
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
                      G
                            F Em
To believe they never would but now I
VS2)
  Look at the night
  And it don't seem so lonely
  We fill it up with only two.
  And when I hurt,
F
   Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
  How can I hurt when I'm with you
Pre-Chorus 2)
  Warm, touchin' warm
Reachin' out, touchin' me touchin' you
```

The Year of the Cat 02/16/13 Al Stewart

```
(3x)
INTRO: //: CMaj7 D / Em ://
                            Am7 / D7 /
                             (3x)
SOLOS: //: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 /
 /G / C / G / C / E / Am / D / D /
  //: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 /
VERSE 1:
CMaj7 Bm
On a morning from a Bogart movie
   CMaj7 Bm
in a country where they turned back time
 CMaj7 Bm Em
you go strolling through the crowd like
              Am7 D7
Peter Lorre contemplating a crime.
       CMaj7 Bm Em
She comes out of the sun in a silk dress
          в7
running like a water color in the rain.
         B7 Em
Don't bother asking for explanations.
        Am7
She'll just tell you that she came
                              (3x)
          //: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 /
in the Year of the Cat.
VERSE 2:
         Bm
  CMaj7
She doesn't give you time for questions
   CMaj7 Bm Em
as she locks up your arm in hers.
     CMaj7 Bm Em
And you follow 'til your sense of
              Am7
which direction completely disappears.
    CMaj7 Bm Em
By the blue-tiled walls near the market stalls
there's a hidden door she leads you to.
              B7 Em
"These days," she says, "I feel my life just
     Am7
like a river running through
```

The Year of the Cat (cont)

```
//: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 /
the Year of the Cat."
BRIDGE:
       в7
Well she looks at you so coolly
and her eyes shine like the moon in the sea.
      В7
              С
She comes in incense and patchouli
               F
so you take her to find what's waiting inside
                               (3x)
                             :// Am7 / D7 /
           //: CMaj7 D / Em
the Year of the Cat.
                              (3x)
SOLOS: //: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 /
 /G / C / G / C / E / Am / D / D /
 /D / G / D / G / Bm / B7 / C / A /
                              (3x)
  //: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 /
VERSE 3:
   CMaj7
                 Bm
Well morning comes and you're still with her
     CMaj7 Bm Em
and the bus and the tourists are gone.
         CMaj7
                       Bm
And you've thrown away your choice and
                   Am7
lost your ticket so you have to stay on.
       CMaj7
                 Bm
But the drumbeat strains of the night
          В7
remain in the rhythm of the newborn day.
          B7 Em
You know sometime you're bound to leave her
      Am7
but for now you're gonna stay
                              (3x)
          //: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 / G____ /
in the Year of the Cat.
END SOLOS: //: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 /
 /G / C / G / C / E / Am / D / D /
                               (3x)
  //: CMaj7 D / Em :// Am7 / D7 / (repeat and fade)
```