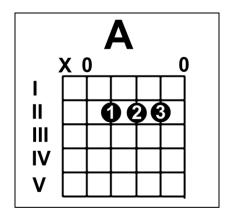
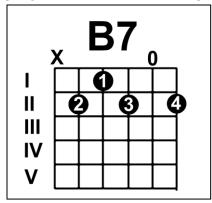
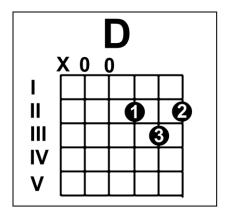
First 12 Chords for the Guitar

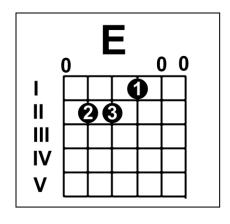
(Major Chords then minor)

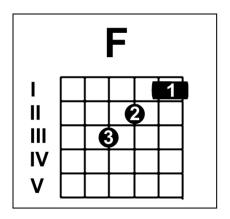


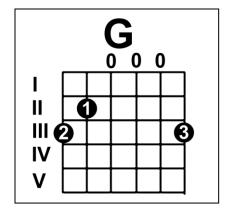


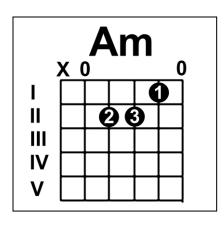
			C			
	X		()	C	
ı				•		
II		E	3			
Ш	•	•				
IV						
V	П					

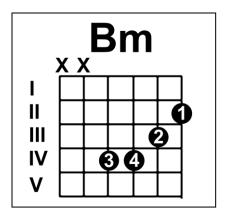


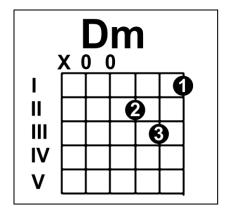


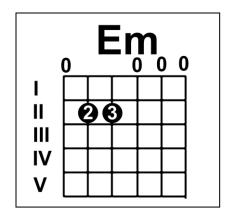


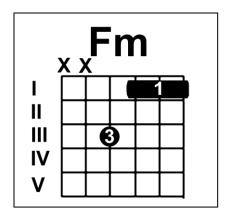












Banana Republics 03|18|13 Jimmy Buffett

```
Am
Down to the Banana Republics, down to the tropical sun,
go the expatriated Americans, hopin' to find some fun.
Some of them go for the sailing, caught by the lure of the sea.
Tryin' to find what is ailing, livin' in the land of the free.
G
                                      Am
Some of them are running from lovers, leaving no forward address.
Some of them are running tons of ganja,
some are running from the I.R.S.
CHORUS:
     Late at night you will find them,
     in the cheap hotels and bars,
     hustling the senioritas while they dance beneath the stars.
                                         D#
     Spending those renegade pesos on a bottle of rum and a lime,
     singin' give me some words I can dance to,
          G
               D7
     or a mel - ody that rhymes.
First you learn the native customs,
soon a word of Spanish or two.
You know that you cannot trust them,
'cause they know they can't trust you.
Expatriated Americans, feelin' so all alone,
telling themselves the same lies
that they told themselves back home.
```

Banana Republics (cont)

```
Solo/verse: | G | G | Am | Am | D | D | G | G |
Partial chorus: | Dm | Dm | Am | Am |
                 | C | G C | G D | G |
G
Down to the Banana Republics,
things aren't as warm as they seem,
none of the natives are buying any
second-hand American dreams.
= = = CHORUS = = =
G
Down to the Banana Republics,
down to the tropical sun;
go the expatriated Americans
hopin' to find some fun.
END:
| G | G | Am | Am | D | D | G | G |
```

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 03/16/13 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.
/ D / 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)

Patience 02/04/13 Guns'N Roses

```
G
С
С
      Em
       G
              D
Shed a tear 'cause I missing' you
I'm still alright to smile
Girl I think about you every day now
Was a time when I wasn't sure
But you set my mind at ease
There is no doubt
You're in my heart now
С
Said woman take it slow
It'll work itself out fine
                                                  d#|--2-2-2-2---3-2-0-2----
            G
                                                  A#|--3-3-3-3-3-3-3----
All we need is just a little patience
                                                  F#|--2-2-2-2-2-2-2----
                G
                                                  C#|--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
Said sugar make it slow and
                                                  G# | --X-X-X-X---X-X-X-X----
We come together fine
                                                  D# | --X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X----
              G
All we need is just a little patience
     Patience
I sit here on the stairs
 'Cause I'd rather be alone
 If I can't have you right now I'll wait, dear
Sometimes I get so tense
But I can't speed up the time
But you know, love there's
One more thing to consider
Said woman take it slow
And thing will be just fine
                                                       [D]
```

Patience (cont)

С

```
You and I'll just use a little patience
                                                 A#|--3-3-3-3---3-3-3-3----
                                                 F#|--2-2-2-2-2-2-2---
                                                 C#|--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
Said sugar take the time
                                                 G# | --X-X-X-X---X-X-X-X----
'Cause the lights are shining bright
                                                 D# | --X-X-X-X---X-X-X-X----
You and I've got what it takes to make it
We won't fake it
                     D G
         G
...little patience, mm yeah, mm yeah
need a little patience, yeah,
just a little patience, yeah,
some more patience..
I'll been walking' the streets to night
just trying to get it right
it's hard to see when so many around
You know I don't like being stuck in a crowd
And the streets don't change, but baby the names
I ain't got time for this game
'Cause I need you,
yeah but I need you,
oh I need you,
    G
woh I need you,
    D
oo This time
```

[D]

G

d#|--2-2-2-2--3-2-0-2---

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 A 02/12/13 Neil Diamond

CAPO 2 Chorus 2) (7x) Intro: //: E :// Sweet Caroline VS1) Good times never seemed so good Where it began Sweet Caroline D E D C#m Bm I can't begin to knowin' I believe they never would, oh no, no But then I know it's growing strong (7x)Was in the spring Intro: //: E :// D And spring became the summer Chorus 3) Α Who'd have believed you'd come along Sweet Caroline Pre-Chorus 1) Good times never seemed so good A F#m Hands, touchin' hands Sweet Caroline I believe they never could Reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you Chorus 1) (Repeat Chorus 3 out to end) Sweet Caroline Good times never seemed so good I've been inclined D C#m Bm E 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. Α And when I hurt, D Hurtin' runs off my shoulders Α How can I hurt when I'm with you Pre-Chorus 2) A F#m Warm, touchin' warm

Reachin' out, touchin' me touchin' you

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
```

Tequila Sunrise (Revised 11/06/12) The Eagles

```
G
  It's another tequila sunrise
                             Am D7
D
  Starin' slowly 'cross the sky, said goodbye
  He was just a hired hand
                                   Am
  Workin on the dreams he planned to try, the days go by
  Every night when the sun goes down
  Just another lonely boy in town
And she's out runnin' round
G
  She wasn't just another woman
                                Am D7
  And I couldn't keep from comin' on, it's been so long
  Oh and it's a hollow feelin'
                                Am D7
  When it comes down to dealin' friends, it never ends
  Take another shot of courage
                                  Am B7
  Wonder why the right words never come, you just get numb
  It's another tequila sunrise
                                      D7
                                 Am
  This old world still looks the same, another frame
```

WHEN YOU SAY NOTHING AT ALL 03/18/13 Alison Krauss

Capo on 1st fret, play in D The Key is Concert Eb

Intro: | D A | G A | 2x

VS1)

It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart

Without saying a word you can light up the dark

G A

Try as I may I could never explain

D A G A

What I hear when you don't say a thing

Chorus:

D A G A

The smile on your face lets me know that you need me

D A G A

There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me

D A G A / A touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall

G A

Now you say it best, when you say nothing at all

VS2)

D A G A DA/GA/

All day long I can hear people talking out loud

D A G A D A / G A /

But when you hold me near you drown out the crowd

G A

Old Mister Webster could never define

D A G A

What's being said between your heart and mine

Chorus (same)