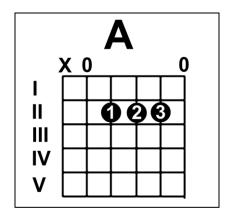
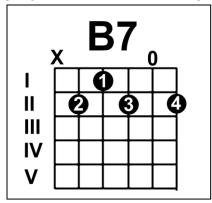
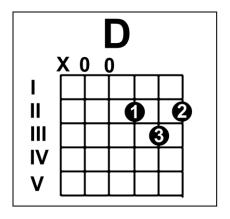
First 12 Chords for the Guitar

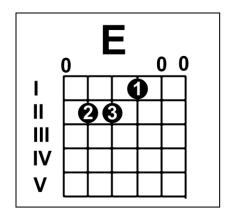
(Major Chords then minor)

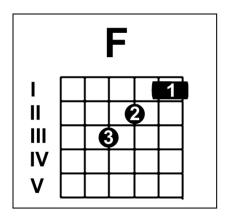


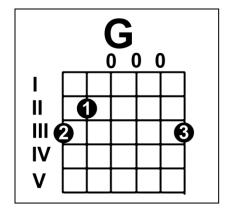


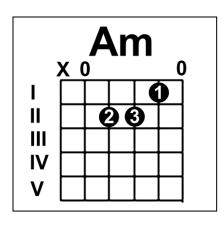
			C			
	X		()	C	
ı				•		
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Ш	•	•				
IV						
V	П					

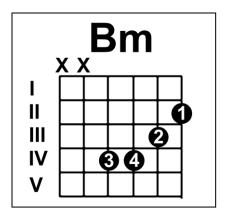


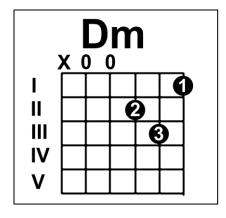


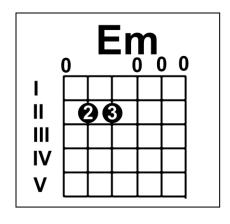


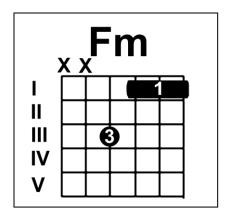












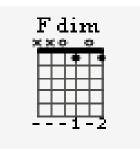
A Little Bit More 05/05/14

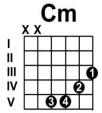
Dr. Hook

INTRO: / G / Am / G / Am / CHORUS: F dim When your body's had enough of me And I'm layin' flat out on the floor Cm When you think I've loved you all I can I'm gonna love you a little bit more VERSE 1: С Come on over here and lay by my side I've got to be touchin' you в7 Let me rub your tired shoulders А The way I used to do Look into my eyes and give me that smile The one that always turns me on And let me take your hair down 'Cause we're stayin' up to greet the sun CHORUS (same) - INTRO (same) VERSE 2: Got to say a few things, that have been on $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{mind}}$ And you know where my mind has been I guess I learned my lessons And now's the time to begin So if you're feeling alright and you're ready for me I know that I'm ready for you We better get it on now

'Cause we got a whole life to live through

CHORUS (same, 2X) - INTRO (same, END on G)





Abraham Martin and John 07/07/14

Dion

```
Intro: Part (A)
                       Part (B)
     C Em F C
                                 G F/C/C/
                              С
    |-----|
    |-----12-12------12---|
    |----9-9-9-9-----|--9-11-----|
    |--9-----|
    |-----|
    |-----|
           Em Dm
   Has anybody here seen my old friend Abraham,
   Dm Em G
  Can you tell me where he's gone?
  Am Em
   He freed a lotta people, but it seems the good they die young
                             [Intro Part B]
                       C / C / C / G / F / C /
  Dm
          G
  You know I just looked around and he's gone.
  C Em Dm C
  Has anybody here seen my old friend John,

Dm Em G
  Can you tell me where he's gone?
  Am Em Dm
   He freed a lotta people, but it seems the good they die young
                         [Organ Solo]
            F / F / C / C / C /
  Dm G
  I just looked around and he's gone. / C / C / F / F / C / C /
  C Em Dm C
  Anybody here seen my old friend Martin,
   Dm Em G
  Can you tell me where he's gone?
  Am Em Dm
  He freed a lotta people, but it seems the good they die young
  \label{eq:continuous} \mathsf{Dm} \qquad \qquad \mathsf{F} \ / \ \mathsf{C} \ /
  I just looked around and he's gone.
          Em Dm C
   Didn't you love the things they stood for?
  F Em Dm
   Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?
    Gm Bb
  And we'll be free,
  F Em Dm
   Someday soon it's gonna be one day.
  C Em Dm C
  Anybody here seen my old friend Bobby,
   Dm
            Em G
  Can you tell me where he's gone?
  Am Em Dm Em
   I thought I saw him walkin' up o ver the hill
  Dm G Am / F / C / C / C / C /
   With Abraham, Martin and John
```

Carefree Highway - in G 07/07/14 Gordon Lightfoot

```
Capo Fret 9 to play with Gordon...
/ G / F / C / D / G / F / C / D / D /
     D<sup>sus4</sup> B7
Pickin up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream,
 C G D<sup>sus4</sup> D
I wonder how the old folks are tonight?
G D B7
Her name was Ann, and I'll be damned if I recall her face;
C D G
She left me not knowing what to do.
CHORUS 1:
F C D G
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you
 F C D
Carefree highway, you've seen better days
Em D C G A / A /
The morning after blues, from my head down to my shoes
G F C D / G / F / C / D / D /
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you
        D B7 Em D
  Turning back the pages to the times I love best
 C G Dsus4 D
I wonder if she'll ever do the same?
  G D
Now the thing that I call living is just being satisfied,
 C D G
With knowing I got no one left to blame
CHORUS 2:
 F C D G
Carefree highway, \ \ \mbox{I got to see you my old friend} \ \mbox{F} \ \mbox{C} \ \mbox{D}
Carefree highway, you've seen better days _{\mbox{\footnotesize Em}} D C G A / A /
The morning after blues, from my head down to my shoes
G F C D /G/F/C/D/G/F/C/D/D/
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you
                           в7
               D
  Searching thru the fragments of my dream shattered sleep;
 C G Dsus4 D
I wonder if the years have closed her mind?
G D B7
Well I guess it must be wander lust or trying to get free,
   C D G
From the good old faithful feeling we once knew
CHORUS 1 (same, 2X):
END: / G / F / C / D / G / F / C / D / G /
```

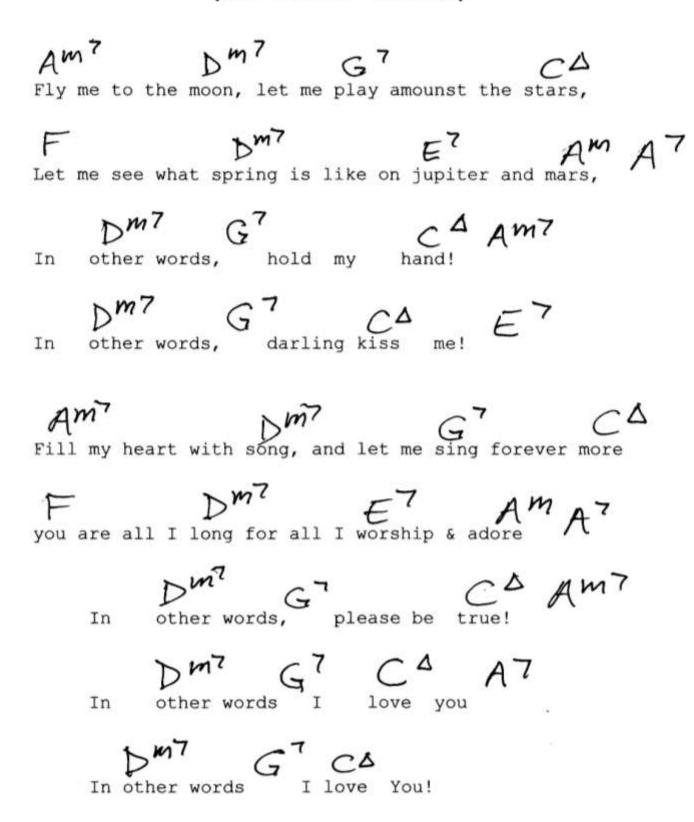
Comfortably Numb 07/07/14 (Gilmour / Waters)

/Bm / Bm / Bm /			
	Bm A		
Bm A	Okay, just a little pin prick		
Hello, is there anybody in there	G Em		
G Em	There'll be no more aaaaaaaah!		
Just nod if you can hear me	Bm		
Bm	But you may feel a little sick		
Is there anyone at home	Bm		
Bm Comp on now	Can you stand up?		
Come on now	A		
A	I do believe it's working, good		
I hear you're feeling down	G Em		
G Em	That'll keep you going through the show		
I can ease your pain	Bm		
Bm	Come on it's time to go.		
And get you on your feet again Bm A			
Relax, I'll need some information first	D A		
G Em	There is no pain, you are receding		
Just the basic facts	D A		
Bm	A distant ship smoke on the horizon		
Can you show me where it hurts	C G		
can you show me where it nuits			
Δ.	You are coming through in waves C G		
D A			
There is no pain, you are receding	Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying		
D A	D		
A distant ship smoke on the horizon	When I was a child		
C G	Α		
You are coming through in waves	I caught a fleeting glimpse		
C G	D A		
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying	Out of the corner of my eye		
D A	C G		
When I was a child I had a fever	I turned to look but it was gone		
D A	C		
My hands felt just like two balloons	I cannot put my finger on it now		
C G	D		
Now I've got that feeling once again	The child is grown, the dream is gone		
Now I ve got that reening once again	A C G D		
Lean't avalain you would not understand	•		
I can't explain, you would not understand	I have become comfortably numb		
This is not how I am			
A C G D	END: / D / Bm /		
I have become comfortably numb			
Interlude: /D/A/D/A/C/G/C/G/			
A C G D			
I have become comfortably numb			

Fire On The Mountain 05/13/14 Marshall Tucker Band

```
/ G / D / Am / C G //: Em / Em / C / C ://
 Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
 Had dreams about the West and started to roam
 Six long months on a dust covered trail
 They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell
chorus
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
                                            Em / C / Em / C /
                             C
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
 gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
 sinnin' was the big thing, lord and Satan was the star
chorus (same)
Solo: / G / D / Am / C G / G D / D Am / Am C //: Em / C ://
 Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
 Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street
 Men were shot down for the sake of fun
 Or just to hear the noise of their forty four guns
chorus (same)
 Now my widow she weeps by my grave
 Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
 Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried flame
 All for a useless and no good worthless claim
end choruses
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
 gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there
 fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
 gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there
 waitin' for me there
```

Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)



I Am I Said 03/12/13

Neil Diamond

С
And then became one
D
Well, except for the names and a few other changes
G
If you talk about me, the story's the same one
G
But I got an emptiness deep inside
C
And I've tried but it won't let me go
D
And I'm not a man who likes to swear
G
But I've never cared for the sound of being alone
•
G
I am, I said
C
To no one there
And no one heard at all
G /G/
Not even the chair
G
I am, I cried
C
I am, said I
G/G/
And I am lost, and I can't even say why
, ,
G
I am, I said
C
I am, I cried
/ C / C G /
l am
D G /G/G/G/
Leavin' me lonely still

who dreamed of being a king

Into the Mystic 03/26/14 Van Morrison

```
4/4 C/C/C/C/C/
       We were born before the wind
       Also younger than the sun
       'Ere the bonny boat was won
       As we sailed into the mystic
    С
       Hark, now, hear the sailor's cry
       Smell the sea and feel the sky
       Let your soul and spirit fly
       Into the mystic.
Εm
       When that foghorn blows, I will be comin' home, Mmm hmm hm
\operatorname{Em}
       When that foghorn blows, I wanna hear it, I don't have to fear it
       I wanna rock your gypsy soul
       Just like way back in the days of old
       And magnificently we will float
       Into the mystic
{TWO-SAX SOLO} / C / C / C / G / G / C / C /
Εm
       When that foghorn blows, you know I will be comin' home
Em
       And when that foghorn whistle blows,
       I've gotta hear it, I don't have to fear it
С
       And I wanna rock your gypsy soul
С
       Just like way back in the days of old
G
       And together we will float
G
                         / C
       Into the mystic ...... Come on girl!
{TWO-SAX SOLO} / C / C / C / G / G / C / C /
                                        / G / C_____/
       ...... Too late to stop now-o-ow!.....
```

It Don't Come Easy 04/29/14 Ringo Starr

```
INTRO: //: D / Am / C G / D ://
             Αm
                      С
                            G
It don't come easy, you know it don't come easy.
                   С
It don't come easy, you know it don't come easy.
#1.
Got to pay your dues if you wanna sing the blues,
                          D
And you know it don't come easy.
You don't have to shout or leap about,
You can even play them easy.
Forget about the past and all your sorrows..
The future won't last, it will soon be over tomorrow.
#2.
                        Am
I don't ask for much, I only want trust,
And you know it don't come easy.
And this love of mine keeps growing all the time,
And you know it just ain't easy.
Open up your heart, let's come together..
Use a little love, and we will make it work out better.
#3.
                           Am
Got to pay your dues if you wanna sing the blues,
And you know it don't come easy.
You don't have to shout or leap about,
You can even play them easy.
Forget about the past and all your sorrows...
The future won't last, it will soon be over tomorrow.
Instrumental: //: D / Am / C / D ://
Please, remember, peace is how we make it..
Here within your reach..if you're big enough to take it.
(Repeat Verse #2)
END: //: D / Am / C G / D :// D /
```

Magic Carpet Ride 05/26/14 Steppenwolf

```
Verse 1:
D C G D C G
I like to dream, $\operatorname{yes},$\operatorname{yes},$ D C G
Right between my sound machine
D C G
On a cloud of sound I drift in the night
D C G
Any place it goes is right
D C G
Goes far, flies near, D C G
To the stars away from here
CHORUS:
D C G D C G
Well, you don't know what we can find
D C G
Why don't you come with me little girl
D C G
On a magic carpet ride
You don't know what we can see
     C G
Why don't you tell your dreams to me
D C
Fantasy will set you free
                Вb
Close your eyes girl, look inside girl
              G / G / G /
Let the sound take you away
Verse 2:
        C G
D
Last night I held Aladdin's lamp
D C G
And so I wished that I could stay
D C G
Before the thing could answer me
    D C
Well, someone came and took the lamp away
D C G D C G
I looked around, a lousy candle's all I found
CHORUS (same)
Mid-Section:
//: E / E / E / E / E / E / E ://
CHORUS (same) -----> END on G !
```

My Way 05/26/14

Frank Sinatra

Verse I.	Verse VI.
C Em	C Em
And now, the end is near,	I've loved, I've laughed and cried, Gm A7
Gm A7 And so I face, the curtain.	I've had my fill, my share of losing.
Dm	Dm
My friend, I'll say it clear, G7 C	And now, as tears subside, G7 C
	I find it all so amusing.
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain.	I IIIId It all 50 amusing.
Verse II.	Verse VII.
C C7	C C7
I've lived, a life that's full,	To think, I did all that,
F Fm	F Fm
I've traveled each, and every highway. C G7	And may I say, not in a shy way. C $G7$
But more, much more than this,	Oh no, no not me,
F C	F C
I did it my way.	I did it my way.
Verse III.	Verse VIII.
C Em	C C7
Regrets, I've had a few, Gm A7	For what is a man, what has he got, $_{ m F}$
But then again, too few to mention.	If not himself, then he has naught.
Dm	Dm G7
I did, what I had to do,	To say the things, he truly feels,
G7 C	Em Am
And saw it through, without exemption.	And not the words, of one who kneels. Dm G7
	The record shows, I took the blows,
Verse IV.	Fm C
C C7	And did it my way.
I planned, each charted course,	
F Fm	
Each careful step, along the byway.	
C G7	
But more, much more than this, F C	
I did it my way.	
Verse V.	
C C7	
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew, F	
I bit off more than I could chew. Dm G7	
But through it all, when there was doubt,	
Em Am	
I ate it up, and spit it out.	
Dm G7	
I faced it all, and I stood tall,	
Fm C	

And did it my way.

Rocky Mountain Way 07/07/14 Joe Walsh

```
INTRO:
/ E / E / E / E / //: D D D D-E / E ://
String 6, frets 0 - 5 - 3 - 0
              E A G E
VERSE:
                                    EAGE
Spent the last year Rocky Mountain Way
               EAGE
Couldn't get much higher
Out to pasture think it's safe to say
   String 6, frets 0 - 3 - 4
     E E G G#
Time to open fire
CHORUS:
And we don't need the ladies cryin' cause the story's sad, ah ha
Cause the Rocky Mountain Way is better than the way we had
INTERLUDE:
                (4x)
//: D D D D-E / E :// (Slide Solo)
String 6, frets 0 - 5 - 3 - 0
              E A G E
VERSE 2
Well he's tellin us this and he's tellin us that changes it every day
               EAGE
Says it doesn't matter
Bases are loaded and Casey's at bat playin it play by play
          String 6, frets 0 - 3 - 4
             E E G G#
Time to change the batter
CHORUS:
And we don't need the ladies cryin' cause the story's sad, ah ha
Cause the Rocky Mountain Way is better than the way we had
OUTRO:
                 (4x)
```

//: D D D D-E / E ://

Running Down a Dream 07/07/14

Tom Petty

```
---0.7-0.6-0.5-0.3-0.----(4x)
        1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & / 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & ://
Count:
                E
       It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down
       I had the radio on. I was drivin'
       Trees flew by, me and Del was singin'
       Little runaway, I was flyin'
       CHORUS:
               D G E E
       Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream that never would come to me
       D G E E G A
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
A G E / E / E / E /
       Runnin' down a dream
       I felt so good like anything was possible
       I hit cruise control and rubbed my eyes
       The last three days the rain was unstoppable
       It was always cold, no sunshine
       CHORUS (same)
       Mid-Section: / C / C / D / D / E / E /
                 Oooh oo Oooh oo Oooh oo
                   / C / C / D / D /
                  Oooh oo Oooh oo
       I rolled on as the sky grew dark
       I put the pedal down to make some time
       There's something good waitin' down this road
       I'm pickin' up whatever's mine
       CHORUS (same, 2X)
                                               (8x)
       END w/SOLOS: / E / E //: C / C / D / D / E / E / E / E ://
                           Oooh oo Oooh oo
```

SATISFACTION 05/12/14

Rolling Stones

CHORUS Progression:

/ E / A / E / A / EB7 / EA /

CHORUS:

I can't get no... Satisfaction, I can't get no... Satisfaction E B7 'cause I try, and I try, And I try, and I try. Ε I can't get no..... D A E D I can't get no.....

VERSE 1: (Same as Intro Prog)
D. A.E. D. D. D. When I'm driving in my car, Ε And that man comes on the radio, And he's tellin' me more and more, D A E About some useless information, D A E D Supposed to fire my imagination, D A E D D A E(Stop) I can't get no... oh no no no E D D A Hey hey hey...Thats what I say.

CHORUS:

I can't get no... Satisfaction, I can't get no... Satisfaction 'cause I try, and I try, And I try, and I try. I can't get no..... I can't get no.....

VERSE 2: D A E When I'm watching my TV And some man comes on and tells me, How white my shirts could be. But he can't bea man, cuz he doesnt smoke, The same cigarettes as me. A E(Stop) Hey hey hey...Thats what I say.

CHORUS:

I can't get no... Satisfaction, I can't get no... girl y action 'cause I try, and I try, And I try, and I try. E D I can't get no..... D A E D I can't get no.....

VERSE 3:

ΑЕ When I'm riding 'round the world, D A E And I'm doing this, and I'm signing that, And I'm trying to make some girl, D A E
She tell me,"Baby, better come back.
D D Maybe next week, D Ε 'Cause you see I'm on a losin' streak." $A \quad E \quad D \quad D \quad A \quad E(Stop)$ I can't get no... oh no no no ED D A E D Hey hey hey...Thats what I say.

DDA E

OUTRO:

I can't get no, I can't get no, I can't get no – D A E No satisfaction, DAE D DAE D DAE No satisfaction, no satisfaction, no satisfaction D D A I can't get no, no, no, no, no, no-no_NO!

DDA E

Sounds of Silence 07/07/14

Simon & Garfunkel

Sourias o	Asus2/add9
Simon	& Garfunkel x 0 0
G Hello darkness, my old friend Am	C III IV V V V V V V V V V V V V V V V V
I've come to talk with you again C F C	And no one dared C G Am
Because a vision softly creeping F C	Disturb the sound of silence
Left its seeds while I was sleeping F C	G
And the vision that was planted in my brain C Am	"Fools", said I, "You do not know Am
Still remains C G Am	Silence like a cancer grows C F C
Within the sound of silence	Hear my words that I might teach you F C
G	Take my arms that I might reach you" F C
In restless dreams I walked alone Am	But my words, like silent raindrops fell C Am C
Narrow streets of cobblestone C F C	And echoed G Am
'Neath the halo of a street lamp F C	In the wells of silence
I turned my collar to the cold and damp	G
When my eyes were stabbed by the	And the people bowed and prayed Am
flash of a neon light C Am	To the neon god they made C F C
That split the night C G Am	And the sign flashed out its warning F C
And touched the sound of silence	In the words that it was forming F
	And the sign said, "The words of the prophets C
G And in the naked light I saw	are written on the subway walls C Am
Am Ten thousand people, maybe more	And tenement halls" C G Am
C F C People talking without speaking F C	And whispered in the sounds of silence
People hearing without listening F	/ Am / Am/
People writing songs that	

Still the One 06/28/14 Orleans

Intro: //: C / C / C :// D We've been together since way back when Changing, our love is going gold F Sometimes I never want to see you again Even though we grow old, it grows new But I want you to know, after all these years You're still the one that I love to touch F D You're still the one I want whisperin' in Still the one and I can't get enough We're still having fun, You're still the one I want to talk to in and you're still the one (RHYTHM/A CAPELLA) You're still the one who can scratch my Still the one that turns my head itch We're still having fun, Still the one and I wouldn't switch C / C / We're still having fun, and you're still and you're still the one the one F I looked at your face every day - You - are С But I never saw it 'til I went away still the one that makes me shout When winter came, I just wanted to go Still the one that I dream about Deep in the desert, I longed for the snow We're still having fun, C / C / and you're still the one You're still the one that makes me laugh Still the one that's my better half You are still the one Αm We're still having fun, You are still the one C / C / We're still having fun, and you're still the one C / C / and you're still the one You're still the one that makes me strong / C / C / D / D / Bb / F / C / Still the one I want to take along We're still having fun, and you're still the one, yes you are --Solo: //: C / C / C / C :// / F / F / G / G / F / F / G / G /

/ C / F / Am / D / F / G / C / C /

Strawberry Fields Forever 07/07/14 The Beatles

INTRO: / E E^{Maj7} / E7 / F#m E / D A /
A Em Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields. F#7 D F#7 Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about. D A Strawberry Fields forever.
E E ^{Maj7} E7 F#m F#m/E D Living is easy with eyes closed, misunderstanding all you see. D E A F#m It's getting hard to be someone but it all works out. D E D A It doesn't matter much to me.
Chorus (same)
$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
Chorus (same)
E E ^{Maj7} E7 F#m F#m/E D Always know sometimes think it's me, but you know I know when it's a dream D E A F#m I think I know I mean "uh-Yes," but it's all wrong. D E D A That is I think I disagree.
Chorus (same)
F#m D A D E D END: Strawberry Fields forever. Strawberry Fields forever.

[Jam on out in A, fade]

Tears In Heaven - in G 04/29/14

Eric Clapton

Dm₆

Intro / G D / Em Em7 / C D / G /

Verse 1)

G D Em Would you know my name

C G D

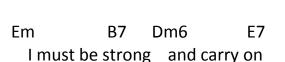
If I saw you in Heaven

G D Em Em7

Would it be the same

C G D

If I saw you in Heaven



Am C/D

Cause I know I don't belong...

/GD/EmEm7/CD/G/

here in heaven

Verse 2)

G D Em

Would you hold my hand

C G D

If I saw you in Heaven

G D Em

Would you help me stand

C G D

If I saw you in Heaven

Em B7

I'll find my way

Dm6 E7

through night and day

Am C/D

Cause I know I just can't stay

/GD/EmEm7/CD/G/

here in heaven

Bridge)

Bb F Gm

C

Time can bring you down

Time can bend your knees

Bb F Gm

Time can break your heart

C F

Have you beggin please

D7

Beggin please

Gm EZ

E7

Bb-EZ

Instrumental)

//: G D / Em Em7 / C G / D ://

Em B7 Dm6

Beyond the door there's peace for sure

Am C/D

And I know there'll be no more...

/ G D / Em Em7 / C D / G /

tears in heaven

Verse 1)

G D Em

Would you know my name

C G D

If I saw you in Heaven

G D Em Em7

Would it be the same

C G D

If I saw you in Heaven

Em B7 Dm6 E7

I must be strong and carry on

Am C/D

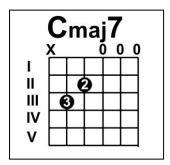
Cause I know I don't belong...

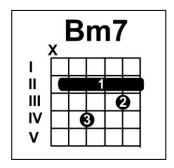
/GD/Em Em7/CD/G /

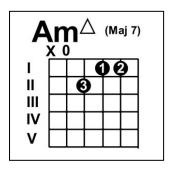
here in heaven

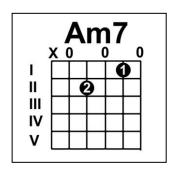
The Guitar Man 04/19/14

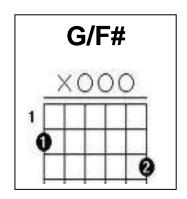
Bread
(Intro 2x) //: G C / D ://
G C D Who draws the crowd and plays so loud baby it's the guitar man G C D Who's going to steal the show you know baby its the guitar man
CHORUS I Em C He can make you love, he can make you cry
Em A He will bring you down and he'll get you high Cmaj7 Bm7 Something keeps him going miles and miles a day Am7 D
to find another place to play
G C D Night after night who treats you right baby it's the guitar man G C D Who's on the radio you go to listen to the guitar man
CHORUS II Em C When he comes to town and you see his face Em A And you think you might like to take his place Cmaj7 Bm7 Something keeps him drifting miles and miles away Am7 D searching for the songs to play
(Bridge) Am Am\(Delta\) Am7 Then you listen to the music and you like to sing along G G/F# Em You want to get the meaning out of each and every song Am Am\(Delta\) And you find yourself a message and some Am7 D Dsus4 D E C words to call your own and take them home
(Guitar Solo over intro chords)
Em C He can make you love, he can get you high Em A He will bring you down and he may make you cry Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 Something keeps him moving, but no one seems to know what it
is that makes him go.
Am $Am\Delta$ Am7 Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim. G $G/F\#$ Em The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin Am $Am\Delta$ Am7 But he never seems to notice he's just got to find D $Dsus4$ D E C E C E
another place to playFade awaygot to play C E C E C E fade away Got to play Fade away



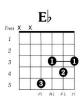




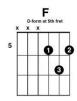








TIME 05/05/14 Pink Floyd





CAPO FRET 2

(4x)

Intro: //: D_/ / / Em_/ / / Em_/ / / G_/ / / D_/ / / Em_/ / /

Verse 1

Em G
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day

D Em

You fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way

Fm G

Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town

D Em

Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Refrain (ooh, ahh)

C (

Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain

You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today

C Bm

And then one day you find ten years have got behind you

No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun

Solos (4x)

//: Em / G / D / Em :// C / G / C / G / (ooh, ahh....)

/ C / Bm / Am / D /

Verse 2

Em G

And you run and you run to catch up with the sun, but its sinking

And racing around to come up behind you again

Em

The sun is the same in the relative way, but you're older

D Em

Shorter of breath and one day closer to death

C

Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time

C

Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines

C Bm

Hanging on in quiet desperation is

the English way

Am

The time is gone, the song is over,

C Eb

thought I'd something more to say

END Section

//: Dm / G ://

Dm G

Home, home again

Dm G

I like to be here when I can

Dm

And when I come home

G

cold and tired

Dm

It's good to warm my bones

G

beside the fire

Bb

Far away across the field

Am

The tolling of the iron bells

Eb

Calls the faithful to their knees

F

To hear the softly

Eb Db Am

spoken magic spells.

Turn Turn Turn 03/17/14 The Byrds

CAPO FRET 2

C-F-Em-F-Em-G 2x

C F Em G

To everything, (turn, turn, turn)
C F Em G

there is a season; (turn, turn, turn)
F Em Dm G C

and a time to every purpose, under heaven

G C
A time to be born, a time to die
G C
A time to plant, a time to reap
G C
A time to kill, a time to heal
F Em Dm G C
A time to laugh, a time to weep

C F Em G
To everything, (turn, turn, turn)
C F Em G
there is a season; (turn, turn, turn)
F Em Dm G C
and a time to every purpose, under heaven

G C
A time to build up, a time to break down
G C
A time to dance, a time to mourn
G C
A time to cast away stones,
F Em Dm G C
a time to ga ther stones together

C F Em G
To everything, (turn, turn, turn)
C F Em G
there is a season; (turn, turn, turn)
F Em Dm G C
and a time to every purpose, under heaven

A time of love, a time of hate

G
C
A time of war, a time of peace
G
C
A time that you may embrace,
F
Em
Dm
G
C
a time to refrain from embracing

SOLO:

/ C F / Em G / C F / Em G /
/ F Em / Dm G / C / C /
/ G / C / G / C / G / C /
/ F Em / Dm G / C / C /

C F Em G
To everything, (turn, turn, turn)
C F Em G
there is a season; (turn, turn, turn)
F Em Dm G C
and a time to every purpose, under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose

G
C
A time to rend, a time to sew
G
C
A time for love, a time to hate
F
Em
A time for peace,
Dm
G
C
I swear it s not too late

END:

C-F-Em-F-Em-G 4x