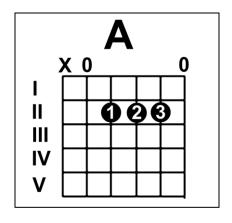
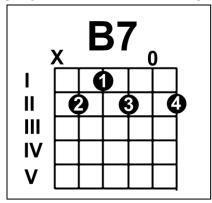
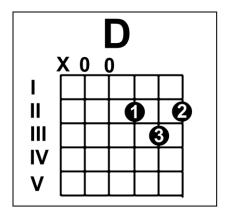
### First 12 Chords for the Guitar

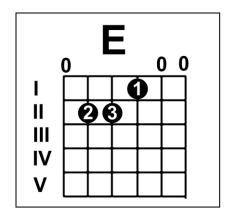
(Major Chords then minor)

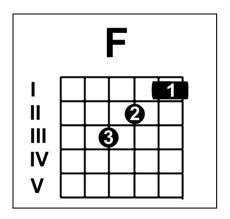


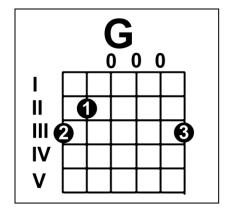


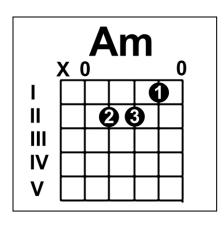
			C			
	X		(	)	C	
ı				•		
II		E	<b>3</b>			
Ш	•	•				
IV						
V	П					

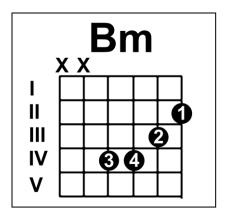


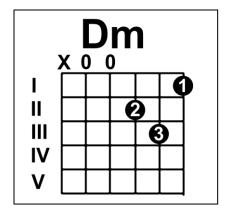


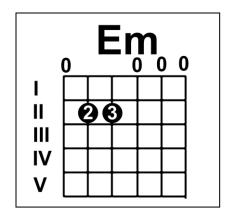


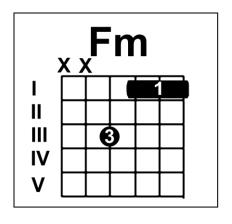












## Alone Again (Naturally) 05/27/13 Gilbert O'Sullivan

Gilbert O	Sullivan
G G6	
In a little while from now	
Bm	Am Adim G
<pre>If I'm not feeling any less sour    Dm</pre>	Alone again, naturally
I promise myself to treat myself	ВЬ
Bm E7	It seems to me that there are more hearts
And visit a nearby tower	F Cm Broken in the world than can be mended
Am And climbing to the top	D7 Bb Gm Left unattended
Cm	
To throw myself off	Dmaj7 What do we do?
G G+	Am7 D7
In an effort to make it clear to who	What do we do?
G6 F#7	what do we do:
ever what it's like when you're shattered	
Bm7	Inst: / G G6 / Bm / Dm / Bm E7 /
Left standing in the lurch Dm E7	/ Am / Cm / G G+ / G6 F#7 /
Dm E7 At a church with people saying	/ Bm / Dm E7 / Am / Cm /
Am	/ G G6 / Bm7 E7 / Am Adim / G /
"My God, that's tough, she stood him up	G G6
Cm	Looking back over the years
No point in us remaining	Bm
G G6	And whatever else that appears
We may as well go home"	Dm
Bm7 E7	I remember I cried when my father died
As I did on my own	Bm E7
Am Adim G Alone again, naturally	Never wishing to hide my tears
	Am
G G6	And at sixty-five years old
To think that only yesterday	Cm
Bm	My mother, God rest her soul
I was cheerful bright and gay	G G+
Dm	Couldn't understand why the only man
Looking forward - who wouldn't do?	G6 F#7
Bm E7 The role I was about to play	She had ever loved had been taken
Am	D.,
And as if to knock me down	Bm
Cm	Leaving her to starve  Dm E7
Reality came around	With a heart so badly broken
G G+	Am
And without so much as a mere touch  G6  F#7	Despite encouragement from me
Threw me into little pieces	Cm
Bm7	No words were ever spoken G G6
Leaving me to doubt	And when she passed away
Dm E7	Bm E7
Talk about God in his mercy	I cried and cried all day
Am Who if He really does exist	
Cm	Am Adim Bm E7
Why did He desert me	An Adim Bm E/ Alone again, naturally
G G6	Atone again, naturally
In my hour of need	7 m 7 d i C
Bm7 E7	Am Adim G
I truly am indeed	Alone again, naturally
1	

## BLOWIN IN THE WIND 06/15/13 Bob Dylan

G C G
How many roads must a man walk down,
G C G
Before you call him a man,
G C G
How many Seas must a white dove sail
G C D
Before she sleeps in the sand, Yes and
G C G
How many times must the cannonballs fly
G C G
Before they're forever banned,

#### Chorus:

Harmonica refrain: / C / D / G / C / C / D / G / G /

Yes and how many years can a mountain exist G C G

before it is washed to the sea, Yes and G C G

How many years can some people exist G D

Before they're allowed to be free, Yes and G C G

How many times can a man turn his head and G C G

Pretend that he just doesn't see

#### Chorus w/harmonica refrain

G C G
Yes and how many times must a man look up
G C G
Before he can see the sky, Yes and
G C G
How many ears must one man have
G C D
Before he can hear people cry, yes and
G C G
How many deaths will it take till he knows
G C G
That too many people have died

### Daydream Believer 06/11/13

#### The Monkees

```
Intro) G / Am / G / Am /
    VS1)
        Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
        Of the bluebird as she sings
           G Em
                                      Α7
                                           D7
         The six-o-clock alarm would never ring
            G Am
        But it rings and I rise
                Bm
        Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
         G Em C D7
        My shaving razor's cold and it stings
    CH)
        C D Bm
        Cheer up sleepy Jean
        C D Em C
        Oh what can it mean to a
        G C G
                                  Em A7 D7
         Daydream believer and a homecoming queen
    VS2)
                         Am
        You once thought of me
        As a white knight on his steed
        Now you know how happy
            A7 D7
        I can be
        Oh and our good times start and end
               Bm
        Without dollar one to spend
             G Em C D7
        But how much baby do we really need
Verse Pattern: / G / Am / Bm / C / G / Em / A7 / D /
             / G / Am / Bm / C / G Em / C D / G / G /
Chorus Pattern: / C D / Bm / C D / Em C /
             / G / C / G Em / A7 / D /
```

### Free Fallin' 062413 Tom Petty

Capo Fret 3 to play with Tom...

Verse Pattern: / D  $D^{Sus4}$  /  $D^{Sus4}$  D  $D^{Add9}$  /

She's a good girl, loves her mama

Loves Jesus and America too

She's a good girl, crazy bout Elvis

Loves horses and her boyfriend too

Verse 2

Verse 1

It's a long day living in Reseda

There's a freeway runnin' through the yard

And I'm a bad boy cause I don't even miss her

I'm a bad boy for breakin her heart

Chorus

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A And I'm free, free fallin'

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A

Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

Verse 3

All the vampires walkin' through the valley

Move west down Ventura Boulevard

And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows

All the good girls are home with broken hearts

Chorus

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A

And I'm free, free fallin'

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A

Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

Bridge

D G

Free fallin', now I'm

G-D-A

free fallin', now I'm

D G

Free fallin', now I'm

G - D - A

free fallin', now I'm

Verse 4

I wanna glide down over Mulholland

I wanna write her name in the sky

Gonna free fall out into nothin'

Gonna leave this world for a while

Chorus

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A

And I'm free, free fallin'

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A

Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

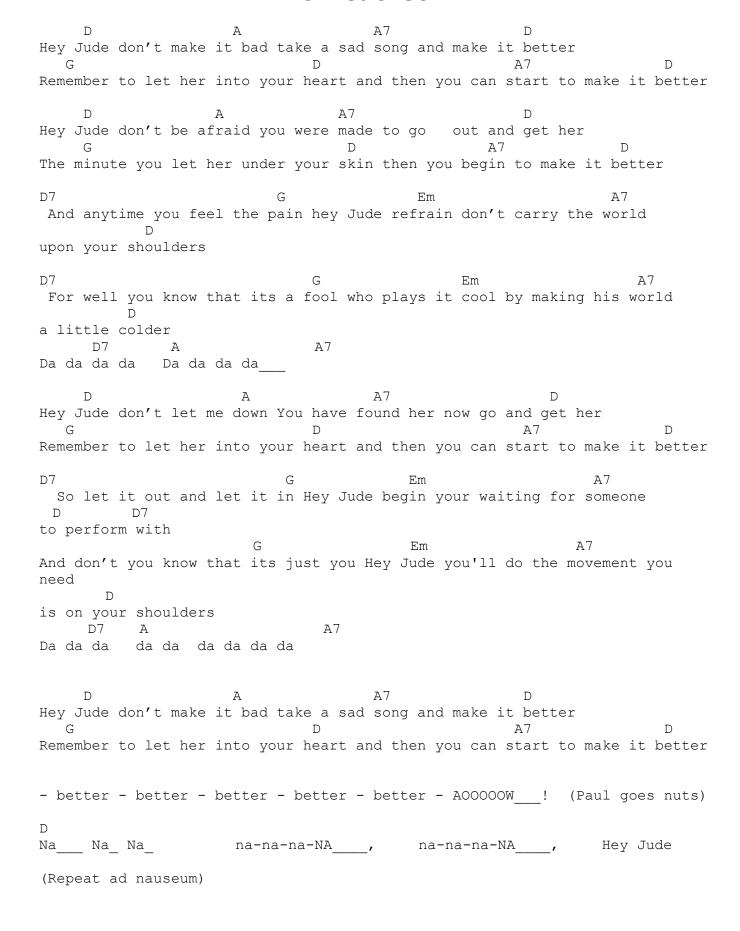
[Repeat on out, end on A\_\_\_\_\_]

## Harvest Moon 06/25/13 Neil Young

```
D Riff:
e --5-5------9-9---9-9-9-9-----
b --7-7-----1
a --7-7-----1
A -----
E -------
Harmonic Arpeggio (Em7, Arp):
e --12-----
b ----12-----
q -----12----
D -----12----
A -----
E -----
Intro: D Riff x4 + Arp x1
Verse 1
                    Arp x1
                                          D Riff x2 + Arp x1
Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say.
                     Arp x1
                                                 D Riff x2
Just like children sleepin, we could dream this night away.
Verse 2
                                               D Riff x2
 But there's a full moon risin, let's go dancin in the night
 We know where the music's playin, let's go out and feel the night
Chorus
  Because I'm still in love with you, I wanna see you dance again
  Because I'm still in love with you, on this harvest moon.
Interlude - D Riff x4 + Arp x1
Verse 3
                   Arp x1
                                       D Riff x2 + Arp x1
 When we were strangers I watched you from afar.
                                            D Riff x2
                 Arp x1
 When we were lovers I loved you with all my heart.
Verse 4
                                            D Riff x2
  But now it's gettin late and the moon is climbin high.
  I wanna celebrate, see it shinin in your eye.
Chorus x1
VS2 progression x1 w/harmonica solo \ //: \ G \ / \ G \ / \ G \ / \ D \ / \ D \ / \ D \ ://
Chorus x1
Riff x1
```

### Hey Jude 06/18/13

#### The Beatles



## IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE TOP AC/DC

AX16 measures of 4 Try playin' in a rock roll band VERSE 1: It's a long way to the top Α Ridin' down the highway If you wanna rock 'n' roll Bagpipes-Str 1 frets Goin' to a show AX25 measures of 4 Stop in all the by-ways Playin' rock 'n' roll 15-13-11-13
11-13-11-10
10-11 G D A A Gettin' robbed AX4 measures of 4 Gettin' stoned Verse 2: Α Gettin' beat up Hotel, motel Broken boned Make you wanna cry Gettin' had Lady do the hard sell R4R Know the reason why Gettin' took Gettin' old I tell you folks Α It's harder than it looks Gettin' grey Gettin' ripped off CHORUS: G It's a long way to the top Under-paid Α If you wanna rock 'n' roll Gettin' sold It's a long way to the top Second hand A That's how it goes If you wanna rock 'n' roll Playin' in a band BRIDGE: If you think it's easy doin' one night stands

It's a Long Wa	y to the	Top (cont	)		
CHORUS:			HA	V~ 11/	V/
A G		HXXX		XXV	1/1
It's a long way to the top		1 WILLY S	IVMSA	V11-1-20	VZ
D A	A 2 (9)	eqqce	tase,	1940d	a
If you wanna rock 'n' roll				Y - ( C +	
A G	, 7				
It's a long way to the top	)				
	4 /				
If you wanna rock 'n' roll	`				
n you manna rook ii ron	ļ				
BRIDGE:	1				
Α	-				
If you wanna be a star on	stage and scre	am			
D	olage and core	, arri			
Look out it's rough and	mean				
G D	mean				
It's a long way to the top				tur	
A	Α				v
If you wanna rock 'n' roll	· \				
G D					
It's a long way to the top					
A	Α΄				
If you wanna rock 'n' roll	^				
G D					
It's a long way to the top					
Δ	Α				
If you wanna rock 'n' roll	^				
G D					
It's a long way to the top					
A	Α				
If you wanna rock 'n' roll	^				
in you wanna rook in roil					
OUTRO:					
A					
It's a long way				*	
A					
It's a long way					
A					
It's a long way					
it was in in its may					

AX32 measures of 4

A long way

#### Last Train To Clarksville 06/18/13

The Monkees 1966 (Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart)

Take the last train to Clarksville, and I'll meet you at the station. You can be there by four thirty, 'cause I made your reservation; don't be slow, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no! G 'Cause I'm leavin' in the morning, and I must see you again We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train; and I must go, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no! And I don't know if I'm ever coming home. Take the last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station. We'll have time for coffee flavored kisses, and a bit of conversation; oh, no, no, no! oh, no, no, no! Do, do, do, do, do, do, do Do, do, do, do, do, do, do Do, do, do, do, do, do, DO Take the last train to Clarksville, now I must hang up the phone. I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone;

I'm feelin' low, oh, no, no, no!

Oh, no, no, no!

D

And I don't know if I'm ever coming G
home.

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

G

Take the last train to Clarksville,
and I'll meet you at the station.

You can be there by four thirty,
G
'cause I made your reservation;
C
don't be slow, oh, no, no, no!
C
Oh, no, no, no!
D

And I don't know if I'm ever coming G
home.

G

Take the last train to Clarksville,

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

#### MELISSA Allman Brothers Band

Chor	rd Guide						
	231		341		341		123
E:	022100	F#m11	/E: 044200	Emaj7:	066400	A: :	x02220
	231		231		23		32
Bm (a	add4):x04430	C#m:	x06650	D6(9):	x07700	Cmaj7:	x32000
	1333		132				
B:	x2444x	D:	xx0232	1			

```
Intro: / E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / Emaj7 - - - / F#m11/E - - - /
             F#m11/E
                                      Emaj7 F#m11/E
   Crossroads
                    seem to come and go,
                                                  yeah
E
                             F#m11/E
 The gypsy flies from coast to coast
            Bm(add4) (½) C#m (½) D6(9) (½)
 Knowing many, loving
                         none
          F#m11/E (½) Emaj7 (½) F#m11/E (½)
  Bearing sorrow, having fun
Cmai7
                             B (hold)
   But back home he'll always run
               F#m11/E Emaj7 F#m11/E
To sweet Melissa
             F#m11/E
                                   Emaj7
                                           F#m11/E
 Freight train, each car looks the same,
                                             all the same
                               F#m11/E
 And no one knows the gypsy's name
            Bm(add4) (½) C#m (½) D6(9) (½)
   No one hears his lonely sigh
E (½)
               F#m11/E (½)
                                 Emaj7 (½) F#m11/E (½)
  There are no blankets where he lies
                                    B (hold)
   Lord, in deepest dreams the gypsy flies
          E
               F#m11/E Emaj7 F#m11/E
To sweet Melissa
Bridge:
 Again the morning's come
 Again he's on the run
  Sunbeam shining through his hair
В
 Appearing not to have a care
C#m
                                      B (2, hold 2<sup>nd</sup> measure)
    Pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on
             F#m11/E
                                    Emaj7 F#m11/E
  Crossroads, will you ever let him go,
                                            no, no
                                 F#m11/E
 Or will you hide the dead man's ghost
            Bm(add4) (½) C#m (½)
A(\frac{1}{2})
                                        D6(9) (½)
                        beneath the plain
   Or will he lie
```

E (½) F#m11/E (½) Emaj7 (½) F#m11/E (½)
Or will his spirit float away
Cmaj7 B (hold)

But I know that he won't stay

E F#m11/E

Without Melissa

Cmaj7 B (hold)

Yes I know that he won't stay

E F#m11/E Emaj7 F#m11/E

Without Melissa

End on E

## Michelle 06/18/13 The Beatles

Capo I E Am Michelle, ma belle. These are words that go together well, С В7 My Michelle. E Am Michelle, ma belle. С Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble, С В7 Très bien ensemble. Εm I love you, I love you, I love you. That's all I want to say. Until I find a way Em I will say the only words I know that Am B7 You'll understand. E Am Michelle, ma belle. D C Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble, Très bien ensemble. I need you, I need you, I need you. С I need to make you see, Oh, what you mean to me. Until I do I'm hoping you will Know what I mean. I want you, I want you, I want you. I think you know by now I'll get to you somehow. Until I do I'm telling you so

You'll understand.

E Am
Michelle, ma belle.
D C
Sont des mots qui vont très bien
B7
ensemble,
C B7
Très bien ensemble.

Em
I will say the only words I know that
Am B7 E
You'll understand, my Michelle.

//: E / Am / D / C /B7 C/ B7 ://

### Money 06/21/13 Pink Floyd

Bm

Money, get away.

Get a good job with good pay and you're okay

Is the root of all evil to\_\_day.

F#

But if you ask for a rise it's no surprise that they're

Money, it's a gas.

B

giving none away... away... away... away... away... away

Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.

F#m

New car, caviar, four star daydream,

Em Bm

Think I'll buy me a football team.

(Pertinent Dialogue, continue jamming notes B-D-B-D)

Bm

Money, get back. "HuHuh! I was in the right!"

I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack. "Yes, absolutely in the right!"

Money, it's a hit. I certainly was in the right!"

Don't give me that do goody good bullshit. "You was definitely in the right.

F#m Fm

I'm in the high-fidelity first class traveling set

Bm

And I think I need a Lear jet. "Yeah!"

"Why does anyone do anything?"

SAX SOLO / "I don't know, I was really drunk at the time!"

VERSE PATTERN:

"I was just telling him, he couldn't get into number 2.

B Hook 8x / Em Hook 4x / Bm Hook 4x

(Building triplets)

/ F#m / F#m / Em / Em / Bm / Bm /

He was asking why he wasn't coming up

That geezer was cruising for a bruising!"

GUITAR SOLO [Repeat verse pattern] on freely, after I was yelling and screaming

Bm and telling him why he wasn't coming up on freely.

Money, it's a crime.

It came as a heavy blow, but we sorted the matter out" Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.

Money, so they say

### 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)

### Peace Train 06/18/13

#### Cat Stevens

Main Pattern: //: C G / C / F C / F G / Am / F G / F :// C G C C G C Now I've been happy lately, F C F Get your bags together, thinking about the good things to come F C F F G Am go bring your good friends too And I believe it could be, F G Am F G F Cause it's getting nearer, something good has begun F G F It soon will be with you C G C Oh I've been smiling lately, F C F C G C dreaming about the world as one Now come and join the living, F G Am F C F And I believe it could be, It's not so far from you F G F F G Am some day it's going to come And it's getting nearer, F G F C G C soon it will all be true Cause out on the edge of darkness, F C F there rides a peace train C G C F G Am Now I've been crying lately, Oh peace train take this country, F C F F G F thinking about the world as it is come take me home again F G Am Why must we go on hating, C G C F G F Now I've been happy lately, why can't we live in bliss F C F thinking about the good things to come F G Am C G C And I believe it could be, Cause out on the edge of darkness, F G F F C F something good has begun there rides a peace train F G Am C G C Oh peace train take this country, Oh peace train sounding louder F G F F C F come take me home again Glide on the peace train F G Am Come on now F G F come on the peace train C G C peace train holy roller F C F Everyone jump upon the peace train F G Am 000000000 F G F Come on now peace train

## Sugar Sugar - in A 05/13/13 The Archies

#### CAPO FRET 3

```
Chorus 1:
Sugar, ah honey honey
               Α
  you are my candy girl
                                  DΕ
  and you've got me wanting you.
      D
                  Α
Honey, ah sugar sugar
              Α
  you are my candy girl
   and you've got me wanting you.
VS1)
I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you
                  D
(I just can't believe it's true)
I just can't believe the one to love this feeling to.
                 D
(I just can't believe it's true,
Chorus 1 (same)
VS2)
                            G
When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be
                      D
(I knew how sweet a kiss can be)
Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me
(Pour your sweetness over me)
Chorus 2
                           D A
Pour a little sugar on it honey, pour a little sugar on it baby
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah yeah yeah
Chorus 2 (same)
```

#### Chorus 1 (same, 2X)

## Sugar Sugar - in C 05/13/13 The Archies

```
Chorus 1:
C F
Sugar, ah honey honey
          С
  you are my candy girl
  and you've got me wanting you.
Honey, ah sugar sugar
             С
 you are my candy girl
  and you've got me wanting you.
VS1)
С
                        Вb
I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you
(I just can't believe it's true)
                        Вb
I just can't believe the one to love this feeling to.
(I just can't believe it's true,
Chorus 1 (same)
VS2)
                          Вb
When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be
                   F
(I know how sweet a kiss can be)
Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me
(Pour your sweetness over me)
Chorus 2
                          F
Pour a little sugar on it honey, pour a little sugar on it baby
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah yeah yeah
Chorus 2 (same)
```

Chorus 1 (same, 2X)

# Sweet Child O' Mine 06/11/13 Guns & Roses

: D   C   G   D :	Chorus:
D	A C
She's got a smile that it seems to me	Wo, woah, D
Reminds me of childhood memories G	Sweet child o' mine A C
Where everything D	Wo oh-oh-woah, D
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky	Sweet love of mine
D Now and then when I see her face C	SOLO   : D   C   G   D :
She takes me away to that special place G	<b>Chorus</b> (same, 2x)
And if I'd stare too long  D	, ,
I'd prob'ly break down and cry	<b>Bridge Solo:</b> (4x)
Chorus:	
A C D Wo_ woah-woah, Sweet child o' mine A C D	(8x)
Wo_ oh-oh-oh, Sweet love of mine	
SOLO   D   C   G   D	Mid-Section: (8x) E E
D	Where do we go G G
She's got eyes of the bluest skies C	Where do we go now A A / C D /
As if they thought of rain G	Where do we go now
I'd hate to look into those eyes  D	Ending:
And see an ounce of pain D	E D B A# A G E No-no-no-no-no
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place C	G Sweet child
Where as a child I'd hi_yide G	A / C D / E Sweet child o' mine
And pray for the thunder and the rain D	
To quietly pass me by_yai	

## Turn the Page 03/04/13 Bob Seger

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on a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha
you can listen to the engine, moanin out as one long song
you can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before
and your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do
when your riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do
                                                                  Em
you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through
CHORUS:
but here I am, on the road again
there I am, up on the stage
here I go, playing the star again
there I go,
            turn the page
    Εm
you walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road
and you feel the eyes opon you, as your shaking off the cold
you pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode
sometimes you hear 'em talkin', other times you can't
all the same 'ole clichés is that a woman or a man
and you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand
CHORUS
out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away
every ounce of energy, you try to give away
and the sweat pours from your body, like the music that you play
later on that evening, as you lie awake in bed
echoes of the amplifiers, ringin in your head
                                                                   Em
and you smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what you said
CHORUS
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CHORUS