

DEN-UKE.COM



# DENVER UKE COMMUNITY



*JUNE 2026*



King of the Road

City of New Orleans

Like a Rolling Stone



Five Hundred Miles

Born to be Wild

On the Road Again



*TRAVELING*



*TUNES*



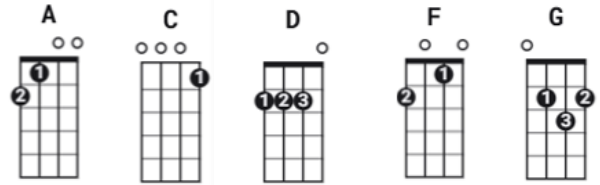
Denver Ukulele Community





# Any Road by George Harrison from the "Brainwashed" album, Key D, <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r8fFdc-karA>

D = 2220    F = 2010    Dsus4 = 2230  
 G = 0232    Bm = 3222    Em = 0432  
 A = 2100    Bmadd9 = 3223    F#7 = 3424  
 C = 0003    Bm \* = 3224    E7 = 1202[Verse 1]



[Spoken] Give me, err...plenty of that guitar!

D<sup>4</sup>    G / D    A / D    A / D

[Intro x2] ||: / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / :||

[Verse 1]

D<sup>4</sup>    G / D    A / D    A / D

Oh I've been traveling on a boat and a plane, in a car on a bike with a bus and a train

D<sup>4</sup>    G / D    A / D    A / D

Traveling there and traveling here    Everywhere in every gear

[Verse 2]

G / D    A / D    C / G    G / A

But, ah, Lord we pay the price, with the spin of a wheel, with the roll of a dice,

G / D    A / D    F<sup>4</sup>    C<sup>4</sup>

Aww, yeah, you pay your fare, and if you don't know where you're go-ing...

G<sup>4</sup>

Any road'll take you there!

[Break] D<sup>4</sup>    G / D    A / D    A / D

[Verse 3]

D<sup>4</sup>    G / D

And I've been traveling... through the dirt and the grime

A / D    A / D

From the past to the future through the Space and the Time

D<sup>4</sup>    G / D    A / D    A / D

Traveling deep be-neath the waves, in watery grottoes and mountainous caves

[Verse 4]

G / D    A / D    C / G

But, ah, Lord we've got to fight, With the thoughts in the head,

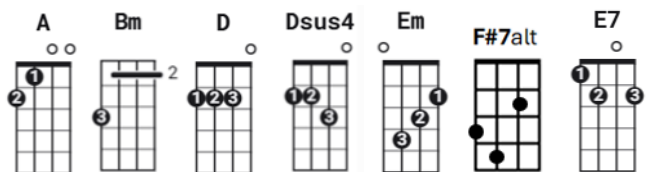
G / A    G / D    A / D

with the dark and the light, No use to stop and stare,

F<sup>4</sup>    C<sup>4</sup>    G<sup>4</sup>

And if you don't know where you're go-ing... Any road'll take you there

[Break] D<sup>4</sup>    G / D    A / D    A / D



[Bridge]

Bm    Bm    Bm    Bm    A    G    D    Dsus4 D Dsus4

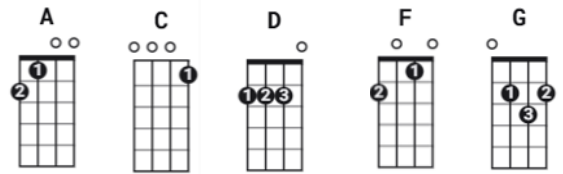
You may not know where you came from    May not know who you are,

Em    F#7    Bm    Bm    A    E7    A    A\

May not have even wondered ...    How you got this far

[Verse 5]

**D<sup>4</sup>** **G / D**  
 And I've been traveling on a wing and a prayer,  
**A / D** **A / D**  
 By the skin of my teeth by the breadth of a hair  
**D<sup>4</sup>** **G / D** **A / D** **A / D**  
 Traveling where the four winds blow, With the sun on my face, in the ice and the snow.



[Verse 6]

**G / D** **A / D** **C / G** **G / A**  
 But, hoo-wee, it's a game, Some-times you're cool, some-times you're lame  
**G / D** **A / D** **F<sup>4</sup>** **C<sup>4</sup>**  
 Aww, yeah, it's some-where, If you don't know where you're go-ing...  
**G<sup>4</sup>**  
 Any road'll take you there

[Break x2] **D<sup>4</sup>** **G / D** **A / D** **A / D**

[Verse 7]

**G / D** **A / D** **C / G** **G / A**  
 But, ah, Lord we pay the price, with the spin of the wheel - with the roll of a dice  
**G / D** **A / D** **F<sup>4</sup>** **C<sup>4</sup>**  
 Aww, yeah, you pay your fare, And if you don't know where you're go-ing...  
**G<sup>4</sup>**  
 Any road'll take you there!

[Break] **D<sup>4</sup>** **G/D** **A/D** **A/D**

[Verse 8]

**D<sup>4</sup>** **G / D** **A / D** **A / D**  
 I keep traveling a-round the bend, There was no be-ginning, there is no end,  
**D<sup>4</sup>** **G / D** **A / D** **A / D**  
 It wasn't born and it never dies, There are no edges, there is no sides

[Verse 9]

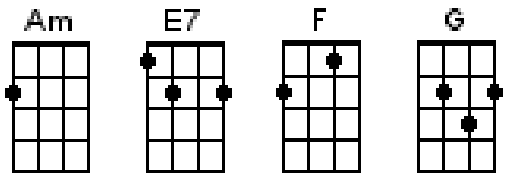
**G / D** **A / D** **C / G** **G / A**  
 Ah, yeah, you just don't win, It's so far out, the way out is in,  
**G / D** **A / D** **F<sup>4</sup>** **C<sup>4</sup>**  
 Bow to God and call him Sir, But if you don't know where you're go-ing  
**G<sup>4</sup>** **D / G**  
 Any road will take you there!

[Verse 10]

**D<sup>4</sup>** **F<sup>4</sup>** **C<sup>4</sup>** **G<sup>4</sup>** **D / G**  
 ...And if you don't know where you're go-ing... Any road'll take you there  
**D<sup>4</sup>** **F<sup>4</sup>** **C<sup>4</sup>** **C<sup>4</sup>** **G<sup>4</sup>** **D<sup>4</sup>** **G/D** **A/D** **A/D**  
 ...if you don't know where you're go-ing Any road will take you there

[Ending] **D<sup>4</sup>** **G/D** **A/D** **A/D** **D<sup>4</sup>** **G/D** **A/D** **A/D** **D<sup>4</sup>** **G/D** **A/D** **A/D** **D<sup>4</sup>** **G\ \ D\**

# Dusty Boxcar Wall - Eilen Jewel



[Intro] Am Am G G F E7 Am Am

[Chorus]

Am Am G G F E7 Am Am  
 I'm going away my baby , I'm gonna leave you honey now  
 Am Am G G  
 That train passed by when you lay sleeping  
 F E7 Am Am  
 I'm gonna write you a letter on a dusty box car wall

[Verse 1]

Am Am G G F E7 Am Am  
 The only two things that a gambler needs are a suitcase ,, and a trunk  
 Am Am G G F E7 Am Am  
 The only time that he is satis-fied is when he's ,, on a drunk

[Chorus]

Am Am G G F E7 Am Am  
 I'm going away my baby , I'm gonna leave you honey now  
 Am Am G G  
 That train passed by when you lay sleeping  
 F E7 Am Am  
 I'm gonna write you a letter on a dusty box car wall

[Verse 2]

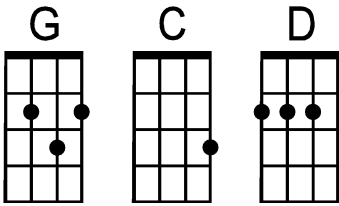
Am Am G G F E7 Am Am  
 I once loved a boy in Cinci-nna-ti, I loved a boy in sunny Tennes-see  
 Am Am G G F  
 A city boy will fill your heart with sad-ness, but a country boy's as  
 E7 Am Am  
 good as he can be

[Chorus]

Am Am G G F E7 Am Am  
 I'm going away my baby, I'm gonna leave you honey now  
 Am Am G G  
 That train passed by when you lay sleeping  
 F E7 Am Am  
 I'm gonna write you a letter on a dusty box car wall  
 F E7 Am Am  
 I'm gonna write you a letter on a dusty box car wall  
 F E7 Am Am/  
 I'm gonna write you a letter on a dusty box car wall!

# Leaving On a Jet Plane

by John Denver (1966)



**Intro:** G . . . | . . .

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm stand-ing here out-side your door

| G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
I hate to wake you-up to say good-bye—

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
But the dawn is breaking, it's ear-ly morn-, the ta-xi's waiting he's blowing his horn-

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Al-rea-dy I'm so lone-some I could die—

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
**Chorus:** So kiss— me and smile for me— Tell me that you'll wait for me—

G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet- plane— Don't know when I'll be back-a-gain

G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Oh, babe— I hate to go—

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
There's so ma-ny— times— I've let you down— so ma-ny— times— I've played a—round—

| G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
I tell you now— they don't— mean a thing—

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
Every place I go— I'll think of you— every song I sing—, I'll sing for you—

| G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
When I come back— I'll bring your wed-ding ring—

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
**Chorus:** So kiss— me and smile for me— Tell me that you'll wait for me—

G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet- plane— Don't know when I'll be back-a-gain

G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Oh, babe— I hate to go—

**G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . .  
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time— let me kiss you

| **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **D** . . . . | . . . . |  
Then close your eyes— and I'll be on my way—

**G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . .  
Dream a—bout— the days to come— when I won't have to leave a-lone—

| **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **D** . . . . | . . . .  
A-bout the time— I won't- have to say—

. | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . |  
**Chorus:** So kiss— me and smile for me— Tell me that you'll wait for me—

**G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **D** . . . . | . . . .  
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

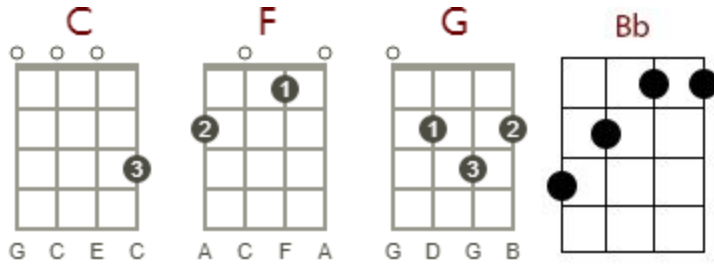
. | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . |  
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet- plane— Don't know when I'll be back- a-gain

**G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **D** . . . . | . . . .  
Oh, babe— I hate to go—

. | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . |  
I'm lea—ving— on a jet- plane— Don't know when I'll be back- a-gain

**Slow** **G** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **D\**  
Oh, babe— I hate— to go—

# Me and you and a dog named Boo (Lobo)



**Intro :** [C] / ^ / ^ ^ / [C] / ^ / ^ ^ /

I re-[C]member to this day  
 The [F] bright red [G] Georgia [C] clay  
 And how it stuck to the tires  
 After the summer [G]rain  
 Will-[C]power made that old car go  
 A woman's [F] mind told [G] me that's [C] so  
 Oh how I wish we were  
**[Bb]** Back on the road a-[F]gain [F] / ^ / ^ / [G] [F] / ^ / ^ / [G]

**Chorus :**

*[F] Me and [G] you and a [C] dog named Boo  
 [F] Travelin' and [G] a-livin' off the [C] land  
 [F] Me and [G] you and a [C] dog named Boo  
 How I [Bb] love being [F] a free [C] man*

Now [C] I can still recall  
 The [F] wheat fields [G] of St. [C] Paul  
 And the morning we got caught  
 Robbing from an old [G] hen  
 Old Mac-[C]Donald he made us work  
 But then he [F] paid us for [G] what it was [C] worth  
 Another tank of gas and  
**[Bb]** Back on the road a-[F]gain [F] / ^ / ^ / [G] [F] / ^ / ^ / [G]

**Chorus**

Now I'll [C] never forget the day  
We motored [F] stately into [G] big L. [C] A.  
The lights of the city put settlin'  
Down in my [G] brain  
Though it's [C] only been a month or so  
That old [F] car's buggin' [G] us to [C] go  
We've gotta get away and get  
[Bb] Back on the road a-[F]gain [F] / ^ / ^ / [G] [F] / ^ / ^ / [G]

**Chorus (x2)**

# On The Road Again - UH

Key of G

Willie Nelson



Intro: Vamp on G (2-step)

Starting note: D

## Chorus:

<sup>G</sup>  
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the <sup>B7</sup>road again.  
The life I love is makin' music with my friends.  
<sup>C</sup> And I can't wait to get on the <sup>D7</sup>road again. <sup>G</sup>

## Verse 1:

<sup>G</sup>  
On the road again, going places that I've never been. <sup>B7</sup>  
Seein' things that I may never see again. <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> And I can't wait to get on the <sup>D7</sup>road again. <sup>G</sup>

## Bridge:

<sup>C</sup>  
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the <sup>G</sup>highway  
<sup>C</sup> We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way. (Chorus) <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup>

## Solo (follow chord pattern in chorus/verse):

G G G G B7 B7 B7 B7  
Am Am C D7 G G

## Bridge:

<sup>C</sup>  
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the <sup>G</sup>highway  
<sup>C</sup> We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way. <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup>

## Chorus:

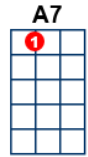
<sup>G</sup>  
Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the <sup>B7</sup>road again.  
The life I love is makin' music with my friends. <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> And I can't wait to get on the <sup>D7</sup>road again. <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7!</sup> - <sup>G</sup>

# Route 66

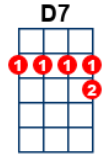
key:A, writer:Bobby Troup

4/4 timing, Intro: **[A7]** vamp

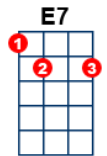
Well if you **[A7]** ever **[D7]** plan to motor **[A7]** west, **[A7]**  
Travel **[D7]** my way, take the **[D7]** highway that's the **[A7]** best. **[A7]**  
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** six. **[E7]**



Well it **[A7]** winds from **[D7]** Chicago to **[A7]** L.A. **[A7]**  
More than **[D7]** two thousand **[D7]** miles all the **[A7]** way. **[A7]**  
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** six. **[E7]**



Well it **[A7]** goes thru St Louie, **[D7]** down to Missouri  
and **[A7]** Oklahoma City looks **[A7]** ooh, so pretty.  
You'll see **[D7]** Amarillo and **[D7]** Gallup, New Mexi-**[A7]**co, **[A7]**  
**[E7]** Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D7]** don't forget Winona,  
**[A7]** Kingman, Barstow, **[A7]** San Bernadino.

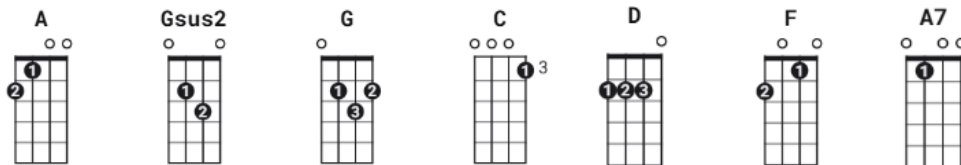


Won't **[A7]** you get **[D7]** hip to this kindly **[A7]** tip, **[A7]**  
When you **[D7]** make that **[D7]** California **[A7]** trip. **[A7]**  
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** six. **[E7]**

Well it **[A7]** goes thru St Louie, **[D7]** down to Missouri  
and **[A7]** Oklahoma City looks **[A7]** ooh, so pretty.  
You'll see **[D7]** Amarillo and **[D7]** Gallup, New Mexi-**[A7]**co, **[A7]**  
**[E7]** Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D7]** don't forget Winona,  
**[A7]** Kingman, Barstow, **[A7]** San Bernadino.

Won't **[A7]** you get **[D7]** hip to this kindly **[A7]** tip, **[A7]**  
When you **[D7]** make that **[D7]** California **[A7]** trip. **[A7]**  
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** six. **[A7]**  
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** six **[D7]**// **[A7]**...

# RUNNING DOWN A DREAM – Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers (1989)



[Intro] | A | A | A | A |

A A A A  
 It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down  
 Gsus2 Gsus2 A A  
 I had the radio on, I was drivin'  
 A A A A  
 Trees flew by, me and Del were singin'  
 Gsus2 Gsus2 A A  
 "Little Runaway" - I was flyin'

G || C || A  
 Yeah, runnin' down a dream  
 A || C || D  
 That never would come to me  
 G || C || A  
 Workin' on a myste-ry  
 A || C || D  
 Goin' wherever it leads  
 D || C || |A|A|A|A|  
 Runnin' down a dream

A A A A  
 I felt so good, like anything was possible  
 Gsus2 Gsus2 A A  
 I hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes  
 A A A A  
 The last 3 days, the rain was unstoppable  
 Gsus2 Gsus2 A A  
 It was always cold, no sun-shine

G || C || A  
 Yeah, runnin' down a dream  
 A || C || D  
 That never would come to me  
 G || C || A  
 Workin' on a myste-ry  
 A || C || D  
 Goin' wherever it leads  
 D || C || |A|A|A|A|  
 Runnin' down a dream

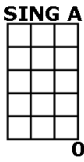
F F Gsus2 Gsus2 | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7  
 Woo hoo, Woo hoo Woo hoo  
 F F Gsus2 Gsus2 | A | A | A | A |  
 Woo hoo, Woo hoo Woo hoo

A A A A  
 I rolled on, as the sky grew dark  
 Gsus2 Gsus2 A A  
 I put the pedal down to make some time  
 A A A A  
 There's something good, waitin' down this road  
 Gsus2 Gsus2 A A  
 I'm pickin' up whatever's mine

G || C || A  
 Yeah, runnin' down a dream  
 A || C || D  
 That never would come to me  
 G || C || A  
 Workin' on a myste-ry  
 A || C || D  
 Goin' wherever it leads  
 D || C || |A|A|A|A|  
 Runnin' down a dream

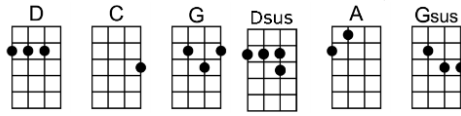
G || C || A  
 Yeah, runnin' down a dream  
 A || C || D  
 That never would come to me  
 G || C || A  
 Workin' on a myste-ry  
 A || C || D  
 Goin' wherever it leads  
 D || C || |A|A|A|A|  
 Runnin' down a dream

F F Gsus2 Gsus2 | A | A | A | A7 |  
 Woo hoo, Woo hoo Woo hoo  
 F F Gsus2 Gsus2 | A7 | A7 | A7 | A |  
 Woo hoo, Woo hoo Woo hoo



# SON OF A SON OF A SAILOR - Jimmy Buffett

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | D | / | C // G // | D Dsus D | (X2)

D C // G // D  
 As the son of a son of a sailor, I went out on the sea for ad-venture  
 G D A } D Dsus D |  
 Ex-panding their view of the captain and crew, like a man just released from in-denture  
 D C // G // D  
 As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man, I have chalked up many a mile  
 G D A | D Dsus D |  
 Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks, and I've learned much from both of their styles  
 Gsus G D  
 Son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor  
 Gsus G } D Dsus D |  
 Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer  
 D C // G // D  
 Now a-way in the near future, southeast of dis-order  
 G D A } D Dsus D /  
 You can shake the hand of the mango man, as he greets you at the border  
 D C // G // D  
 And the lady, she hails from Trinidad, island of the spices  
 G D A } D Dsus D )  
 Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet, and the rum is for all your good vices  
 Gsus G D  
 Haul the sheet in, as we ride on the wind that our forefathers harnessed be-fore us  
 Gsus G } D Dsus D  
 Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings, it's a son of a gun of a chorus

Interlude: Gsus G D Gsus G | D Dsus D |

D C // G // D  
 Where it all ends, I can't fathom, my friends, if I knew, I might toss out my anchor  
 G D A } D Dsus D |  
 So I'll cruise along, always searchin' for songs, not a lawyer, a thief or a banker  
 Gsus G D  
 But, a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor  
 Gsus G } D Dsus D |  
 Son of a gun, load the last ton, one step ahead of the jailer  
 Gsus G D  
 I'm just a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor  
 Gsus G } D Dsus D |  
 The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains, I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

Outro: Gsus G D Gsus G | D Dsus D |

Intro: [Dm] [F] [C] [C]

Well I'm a-[C]runnin' down the road try'n to [C] loosen my load  
 I've got [C]\ seven women [G]\ on my [F] mind  
 [C] Four that wanna own me [G] two that wanna stone me  
 [F] One says she's a friend of [C] mine

Take it [Am] eaaa-[G]sy, take it [F] eaaa-[C]sy  
 Don't let the [Dm] sound of your own [F] wheels drive you [Am] cra- [G]zy

Lighten [F] up while you still [C] can Don't even [F] try to under[C]stand  
 Just find a [Dm] place to make your [F] stand and take it [C] eaa[C]sy

Well I'm a-[C]standing on a corner in [C] Winslow, Arizona  
 [C]\ Such a fine [G]\ sight to [F] see  
 It's a [C] girl my Lord in a [G] flat-bed Ford Slowin'  
 [F] down to take a look at [C] me

Come on [Am] ba-[C]by, don't say [F] may-[C]be  
 I gotta [Dm] know if your sweet [F] love is gonna [Am] save [G] me

We may [F] lose and we may [C] win Though we may [F] never be here a[C]gain  
 So open [Dm] up I'm climbin' [F] in, so take it [C] eaa[C]sy

Well I'm a-[C]runnin' down the road try'n to [C] loosen my load  
 Got a [C]\ world of trouble [G]\ on my [F] mind  
 [C] Lookin' for a lover who [G] won't blow my cover  
 She's [F] soo hard to [C] find

Take it [Am] eaaa-[G]sy, take it [F] eaaa-[C]sy  
 Don't let the [Dm] sound of your own [F] wheels drive you [Am] cra-[G]zy  
 Come on [F] baaa[C]by Don't say [F] ma-ay[C]be  
 I gotta [Dm] know if your sweet [F] love is gonna [C] saave [C] meee  
 [F] Oo-o-o, [F] oo-o-o [C] Oo-o-o, [C] oo-o-o [F] Oo-o-o, [F] o-o Oh you've got it  
 [C] eaaa [C7] eaaa [F] sy. [F] We oughta take it [C] eaaa [C7] eaa[F]sy [F]  
 [Am] [F] [C](arpeggio)

# Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver

[intro] (A)

(A) Almost heaven... (F#m) West Virginia  
(E) Blue ridge mountains (D) Shenandoah (A) river  
(A) Life is old there (F#m) older than the trees  
(E) Younger than the mountains... (D) growing like a (A) breeze

basic  
triu

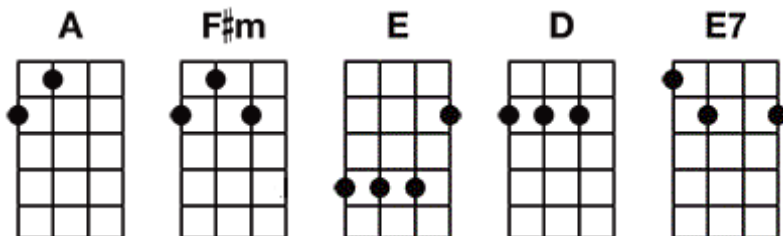
Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(A) All my memories... (F#m) gather round her  
(E) Miner's lady... (D) stranger to blue (A) water  
(A) Dark and dusty... (F#m) painted on the sky  
(E) Misty taste of moonshine (D) teardrops in my (A) eye

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7) voice in the (A) mornin' hour she calls me  
The (D) radio re(A) minds me of my (E) home far away  
And (F#m) drivin' down the (G) road I get a feel(D) in' that I (A) should  
have been home  
(E) Yesterday... yester(E7) day

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home  
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long  
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma  
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads  
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads  
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads (A – single strum)



Written by Billy Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver

# Take Me Home, Country Roads - John Denver (1971)

Key of G Major - <https://youtu.be/1vrEljMfXYo> [https://youtu.be/uu7j\\_xljCRY](https://youtu.be/uu7j_xljCRY)

(G) Almost heaven, (Em) West Virginia, (D) Blue Ridge Mountains, (C) Shenandoah (G) River.  
 (G) Life is old there (Em) older than the trees, (D) younger than the mountains  
 (C) growin' like the breeze.

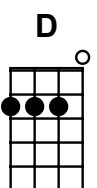
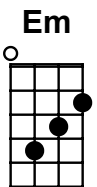
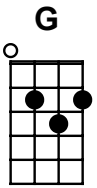
(chorus)

1 **G** 2 **G** 3 4 **D** 5 6 **Em** 7 8 **C** 9

+3 -3 -4 -4 -4 -3 +3 -3 -3 -4 -3 +3 +3 -4 -5 +6 +6 +6 +6  
 Country roads, take me home to the place I be - long West Vir -

10 **G** 11 12 **D** 13 14 **C** 15 16 **G** 17

-5 -4 -4 -4 -3 +3 -3 -4 -4 -4 -3 +3 +3 +3 +3 -3 +3 +3  
 gin - ia, moun - tain mom - ma, take me home, coun - try roads.



(G) All my mem'ries (Em) gather 'round her, (D) miner's lady, (C) stranger to blue (G) water.  
 (G) Dark and dusty, (Em) painted on the sky, (D) misty taste of moonshine,  
 (C) teardrop in my eye.

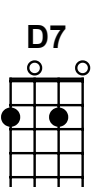
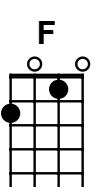
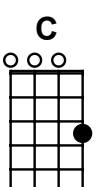
(chorus)

1 **G** 2 **G** 3 4 **D** 5 6 **Em** 7 8 **C** 9

+3 -3 -4 -4 -4 -3 +3 -3 -3 -4 -3 +3 +3 -4 -5 +6 +6 +6 +6  
 Country roads, take me home to the place I be - long West Vir -

10 **G** 11 12 **D** 13 14 **C** 15 16 **G** 17

-5 -4 -4 -4 -3 +3 -3 -4 -4 -4 -3 +3 +3 +3 +3 -3 +3 +3  
 gin - ia, moun - tain mom - ma, take me home, coun - try roads.



(Em) I hear her (D) voice, in the (G) mornin' hour she calls me, the  
 (C) radio re- (G) minds me of my (D) home far away, and  
 (Em) drivin' down the (F) road I get a (C) feelin' that I (G) should have been home  
 (D) yesterday, yester- (D7) day. (tacet)

Country (G) roads, take me (D) home to the (Em) place I be- (C) long  
 West Vir- (G) ginia, mountain (D) momma, take me (C) home, country (G) roads,

Country (G) roads, take me (D) home to the (Em) place I be- (C) long (I be- long)  
 West Vir- (G) ginia, mountain (D) momma, take me (C) home, country (G) roads,

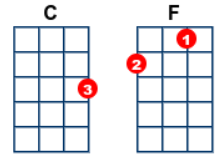
take me (D) home, (down) country (G) roads,  
 take me (D) home, (down) country (G) roads. (G) (C) (G)

# Southern Cross

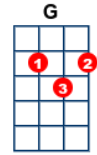
artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Stephen Stills, Rick Curtis, and Michael Curt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bw9gLjEGJrw> Capo 1

[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]



Got out of [G] town on a [F] boat gon' to southern [C] islands.  
Sailing a [G] reach be-[F]fore a following [C] sea.  
She was [G] making for the [F] trades on the [C] outside,  
And the [G] downhill run [F] to Papee-[C]te.



Off the [G] wind on this [F] heading lie the Mar-[C]quesas.  
We got [G] eighty feet of [F] waterline [C] nicely making [G] way.  
In a [G] noisy bar in [F] Avalon, I tried to [C] call you,  
But on a [G] midnight watch I [F] realized why [C] twice you ran a-[G] way. ([G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.  
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.  
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]gotten.  
I have been [C] aro..[F]und the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman [G] girl  
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G]dure.  
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll.[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

When you [G] see the Southern [F] Cross for the [C] first time,  
You [G] understand now [F] why you came this [C] way.  
'Cause the [G] truth you might be [F] runnin' from is [C] so small,  
But it's as [G] big as the [F] promise, the [C] promise of a comin' [G] day.

So I'm [G] sailing for [F] tomorrow, my dreams are a-[C] dying.  
And my [G] love is an [F] anchor tied to you, [C] tied with a silver [G] chain.  
I have my ship, and [F] all her flags are a-[C]flying.  
She is [G] all that I have [F] left, and [C] music is her [G] name. ([G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.  
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.  
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]gotten.  
I have been [C] aro..[F]nd the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman-[G] girl  
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G]dure.  
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll.[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

*repeat and fade*

[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C].  
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G].



Well, I'm flying cross the land,

**C**

trying to get a hand;

**D7** **G**

playing in a travelin' band

**C G C D7**

**G/** **G7/**

Here we come again on a Saturday night;

**G/**

oh, with your fussing and your fighting,

**G/7**

won't you get me to the rhyme?

**C**

I want to move;

**G**

playing in a travelin' band, yeah

**D7**

Well, I'm flying cross the land,

**C**

trying to get a hand;

**D7** **G**

playing in a travelin' band

**C G C D7**

**G**

Oh, I'm playing in a travelin' band;

playing in a travelin' band

**C**

Won't you get me to my hand?

**G**

Well, I'm playing in a travelin' band

**D7**

Well, I'm flying across the land;

**C**

trying to get a hand,

**D7** **G/**

playing in a travelin' band, whoa

# Wayfaring Stranger

key:Am, artist:as sung by Emmy Lou Harris, writer:Traditional

4/4 timing, Intro: **[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]**↓ (STOP)

**[NC]** I am a **[Am]** poor .. **[Am]** wayfaring **[Am]** stranger.  
**[Am]** While travellin' **[Dm]** thru .. **[Dm]** this world of **[Am]** woe.  
**[Am]** Yet there's no **[Am]** sickness, .. **[Am]** toil, or **[Am]** danger  
**[Am]** In that bright **[Dm]** world .. **[Dm]** to which I **[Am]** go. **[Am]**↓

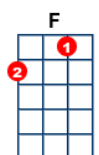
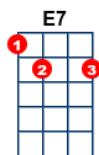
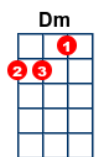
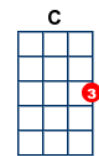
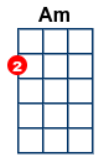
**[NC]** I'm goin' **[F]** there .. **[F]** to see my **[C]** father,  
**[C]** I'm goin' **[F]** there .. **[F]** no more to **[E7]** roam. **[E7]**↓  
**[NC]** I'm only **[C]** goin' .. **[C]** over **[Am]** Jordan,  
**[Am]** I'm only **[Dm]** goin' .. **[Dm]** over **[Am]** home.

**[Am]** I'm only **[C]** goin' .. **[C]** over **[Am]** Jordan,  
**[Am]** I'm only **[Dm]** goin' .. **[Dm]** over **[Am]** home. **[Am]**↓.

**[NC]** I know dark **[Am]** clouds .. **[Am]** will gather **[Am]** 'round me,  
**[Am]** I know my **[Dm]** way .. **[Dm]** is rough and **[Am]** steep.  
**[Am]** Yet beauteous **[Am]** fields .. **[Am]** lie just be-**[Am]**fore me,  
**[Am]** Where God's re-**[Dm]**deemed **[Dm]** their vigils **[Am]** keep.  
**[Am]**↓

**[NC]** I'm goin' **[F]** there .. **[F]** to see my **[C]** mother,  
**[C]** She said she'd **[F]** meet .. **[F]** me when I **[E7]** come. **[E7]**↓  
**[NC]** I'm only **[C]** goin' .. **[C]** over **[Am]** Jordan,  
**[Am]** I'm only **[Dm]** goin' .. **[Dm]** over **[Am]** home. **[Am]**↓

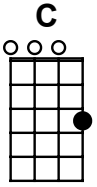
**[NC]** I'm only **[C]** goin' .. **[C]** over **[Am]** Jordan,  
**[Am]** I'm only **[Dm]** goin' .. **[Dm]**↓ . over **[Am]** home. **[Am]**...



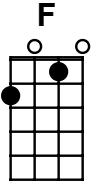
# When I'm Gone (The Cup Song) - A.P. Carter (1931)

<https://youtu.be/cmSbXsFE3l8> [https://youtu.be/V2oA5\\_NQaGM](https://youtu.be/V2oA5_NQaGM) <https://youtu.be/FbKv76tKzoc>

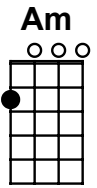
**(C)** I got my ticket for the long way round  
**(F)** Two bottles of whiskey for the **(C)** way  
And I **(F)** sure would like some **(Am)** sweet company  
And I'm **(C)** leaving to- **(G)** morrow, what do you **(C)** say



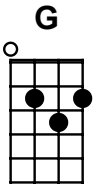
**When I'm (Am) gone, when I'm (C) gone**  
**(F)** You're gonna miss me when I'm **(C)** gone  
You're gonna **(F)** miss me by my hair  
You're gonna **(Am)** miss me everywhere, oh  
**(C)** You're gonna **(G)** miss me when I'm **(C)** gone



**(C)** I got my ticket for the long way round  
**(F)** The one with the prettiest of **(C)** views  
It's got **(F)** mountains, it's got rivers,  
it's got **(Am)** sights to give you shivers  
But it **(C)** sure would be **(G)** prettier with **(C)** you



**When I'm (Am) gone, when I'm (C) gone**  
**(F)** You're gonna miss me when I'm **(C)** gone  
You're gonna **(F)** miss me by my walk  
You're gonna **(Am)** miss me by my talk, oh  
**(C)** You're gonna **(G)** miss me when I'm **(C)** gone



**When I'm (Am) gone, when I'm (C) gone**  
**(F)** You're gonna miss me when I'm **(C)** gone  
You're gonna **(F)** miss me by my hair  
You're gonna **(Am)** miss me everywhere, oh  
**(C)** You're sure gonna **(G)** miss me when I'm **(C)** gone

