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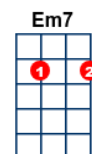
ESTABLISHED
2004

A Horse With No Name

key:Em, artist:America, 1971; writer:Dewey Bunnell

(**[Em7-alt]**: 7777; **[F#m-alt]**: 9999) Intro: (QUIETLY)

On the **[Em7]** first part of the **[F#m]** journey
I was **[Em7]** looking at all the **[F#m]** life

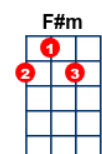


(SOFTLY) On the **[Em7]** first part of the **[F#m]** journey
I was **[Em7]** looking at all the **[F#m]** life

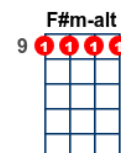
There were **[Em7]** plants and birds and **[F#m]** rocks and things
There was **[Em7]** sand and hills and **[F#m]** rings

(LOUDER) The **[Em7]** first thing I met was a **[F#m]** fly with a buzz
And the **[Em7]** sky with no **[F#m]** clouds

The **[Em7]** heat was hot and the **[F#m]** ground was dry
But the **[Em7]** air was full of **[F#m]** sound



I've **[Em7]** been through the desert on a **[F#m]** horse with no name
It felt **[Em7]** good to be out of the **[F#m]** rain
In the **[Em7]** desert you can rem**[F#m]**ember your name
'Cause there **[Em7]** ain't no one for to **[F#m]** give you no pain
La, **[Em7]** la, la, **[F#m]** la, la, la, la, la, **[Em7]** la, la, **[F#m]** la (TWICE)



(QUIETER) After **[Em7]** two days in the **[F#m]** desert sun
My **[Em7]** skin began to turn **[F#m]** red

After **[Em7]** three days in the **[F#m]** desert fun
I was **[Em7]** looking at a river **[F#m]** bed

(LOUDER) And the **[Em7]** story it told of a **[F#m]** river that flowed
Made me **[Em7]** sad to think it was **[F#m]** dead

I've **[Em7]** been through the desert on a **[F#m]** horse with no name
It felt **[Em7]** good to be out of the **[F#m]** rain
In the **[Em7]** desert you can rem**[F#m]**ember your name
'Cause there **[Em7]** ain't no one for to **[F#m]** give you no pain
La, **[Em7]** la, la, **[F#m]** la, la, la, la, la, **[Em7]** la, la, **[F#m]** la (TWICE)

(QUIETER) After **[Em7]** nine days I let the **[F#m]** horse run free
'Cause the **[Em7]** desert had turned to **[F#m]** sea

There were **[Em7]** plants and birds and **[F#m]** rocks and things
There was **[Em7]** sand and hills and **[F#m]** rings

(LOUDER) The **[Em7]** ocean is a desert with it's **[F#m]** life underground
And a **[Em7]** perfect disguise ab-**[F#m]**-ove

Under the **[Em7]** cities lies a **[F#m]** heart made of ground
But the **[Em7]** humans will give no **[F#m]** love

I've **[Em7]** been through the desert on a **[F#m]** horse with no name
It felt **[Em7]** good to be out of the **[F#m]** rain
In the **[Em7]** desert you can rem**[F#m]**ember your name
'Cause there **[Em7]** ain't no one for to **[F#m]** give you no pain
La, **[Em7]** la, la, **[F#m]** la, la, la, la, la, **[Em7]** la, la, **[F#m]** la (TWICE)

Can't You See

key:D, artist:The Marshall Tucker Band, 1973; writer: Toy Caldwell

(Arr by TerryB, Triad Ukulele Club, 8/12/2023)
4/4 time; Two measures per chord

Intro: **[D]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** (twice)

[D] I'm gonna take a freight train, **[C]** down at the station, Lord,
[G] I don't care where it **[D]** goes.
[D] Gonna climb me a mountain, **[C]** the highest mountain,
[G] Jump off, nobody gonna **[D]** know.

Can't you **[D]** see, (whoa) can't you **[C]** see,
What that **[G]** woman, (Lord) she been doin' to **[D]** me?
Can't you **[D]** see, can't you **[C]** see,
What that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me?

[D] I'm gonna find me **[C]** a hole in the wall,
[G] I'm gonna crawl inside and **[D]** die.
[D] 'Cause my lady, **[C]** now a mean ol' woman, Lord,
[G] Never told me good-**[D]**bye.

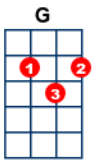
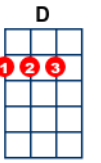
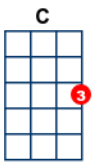
Can't you **[D]** see, (oh) can't you **[C]** see,
What that **[G]** woman, (Lord) she been doin' to **[D]** me?
Can't you **[D]** see, can't you **[C]** see,
What that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me?

[D] I'm gonna buy a ticket, now **[C]** as far as I can,
[G] Ain't a-never comin' **[D]** back.
[D] Ride me a southbound, **[C]** all the way to Georgia now,
[G] Till the train, it run out of **[D]** track.

Can't you **[D]** see, (oh) can't you **[C]** see,
What that **[G]** woman, (Lord) she been doin' to **[D]** me?
Can't you **[D]** see, can't you **[C]** see,
What that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me>

Can't you **[D]** see (take a freight train), can't you **[C]** see (at the station)
What that **[G]** woman, (ain't never coming **[D]** back)
Can't you **[D]** see (ride a southbound), can't you **[C]** see (down to Georgia)
What that **[G]** woman, (till the train run out of **[D]** track)

Instrumental Outro: **[D]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** (twice, end on **[D]**...)



Chorus: F . C . | G . C
Down on the corner out in— the street
. | F . C . | G . C . |
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

C . . . | G . C .
You don't need a penny just to hang a-round
|. . . | G . C . |
But if you've got a nickel won't you lay your money down?

F . . . | C . . . |
Over on the corner there's a happy noise

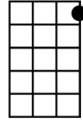
. . . | G . C . |
People come from all a-round to watch the magic boys

Chorus: F . C . | G . C
Down on the corner out in— the street
. | F . C . | G . C . |
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

F . C . | G . C
Down on the corner out in— the street

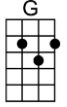
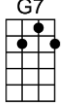
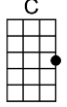
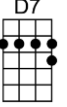
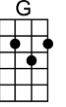
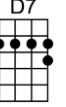
. | F . C . | G . C\ G\ | C\
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

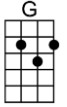
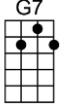
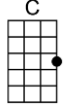
SING Bb



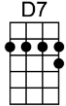
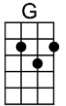
OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL-George Jackson

4/4 1234 1 (without intro) -Thomas E. Jones, III

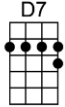
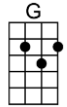
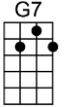
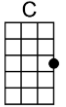
Intro: |  |  |  | / |  | / |  |  |

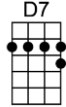
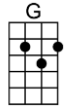
Just take those old records off the shelf. I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

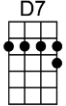
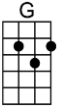
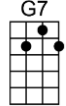
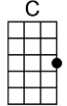
Today's music ain't got the same soul. I like that old time rock 'n' roll

Don't try to take me to a disco. You'll never even get me out on the floor

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door. I like that old time rock 'n' roll

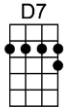
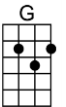
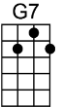
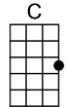
   

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul

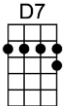
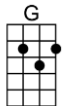
 

I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock 'n' roll

Instrumental verse

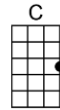
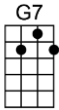
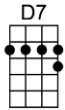
   

Won't go to hear 'em play a tango. I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

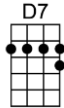
 

There's only one sure way to get me to go. Start playing old time rock 'n' roll

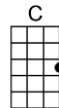
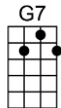
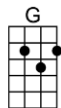
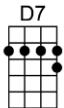
p.2. Old Time Rock and Roll



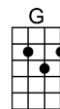
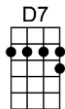
Call me a relic, call me what you will, say I'm old-fashioned, say I'm over the hill



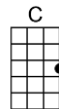
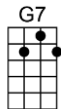
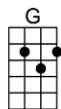
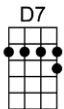
Today's music ain't got the same soul. I like that old time rock 'n' roll



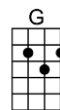
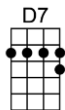
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul



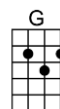
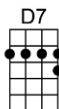
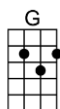
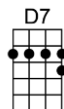
I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock 'n' roll



Still like that old time rock 'n' roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul



I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock 'n' roll



With that old time rock 'n' roll, with that old time rock 'n' roll!

OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL-George Jackson

4/4 1234 1 (without intro) -Thomas E. Jones, III

Intro: | G | G7 | C | / | D7 | / | G | D7 |

 G G7 C
Just take those old records off the shelf. I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

 D7 G
Today's music ain't got the same soul. I like that old time rock 'n' roll

 D7 G G7 C
Don't try to take me to a disco. You'll never even get me out on the floor

 D7 G
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door. I like that old time rock 'n' roll

 D7 G G7 C
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul

 D7 G
I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock 'n' roll

Instrumental verse

 D7 G G7 C
Won't go to hear 'em play a tango. I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

 D7 G
There's only one sure way to get me to go. Start playing old time rock 'n' roll

 D7 G G7 C
Call me a relic, call me what you will, say I'm old-fashioned, say I'm over the hill

 D7 G
Today's music ain't got the same soul. I like that old time rock 'n' roll

 D7 G G7 C
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul

 D7 G
I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock 'n' roll

 D7 G G7 C
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul

 D7 G
I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock 'n' roll

 D7 G D7 G
With that old time rock 'n' roll, with that old time rock 'n' roll!

FIRE & RAIN – JAMES TAYLOR (1970) *Intro*: G F C G G D F G
G F C G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone
D F F
 Susanne the plans they made put an end to you
G F C G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song
D F F
 I just can't remember who to send it to.

C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain
C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
F Dm G G7
 But I always thought that I'd see you again

G Dm C G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 Won't you look down upon me, Jesus You've got to help me make a stand
D F F
 You've just got to see me through another day
G Dm C G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 My body's aching and my time is at hand
D F F
 And I won't make it any other way

C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain
C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
F Dm G G7
 But I always thought that I'd see you again

G Dm C G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun
D F F
 Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around Well, there's
G Dm C G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come
D F F
 Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain
C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
C Am G\\ Gsus2\\ G
 I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
F Dm G G7 G7
 But I always thought that I'd see you, baby, one more time again

Take Me Home, Country Roads

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

CHORUS:

G **D**
Country Roads, take me home,
Em **C**
To the place I be-long
G **D**
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma,
C **G**
Take me home, country roads.

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

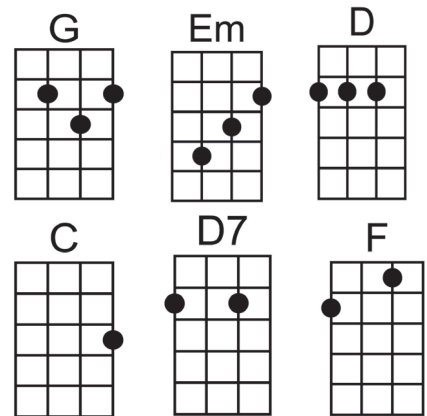
-CHORUS-

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

CHORUS 2x

ENDING: /
G **D** **C** **G**
Take me home, country roads.

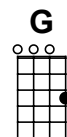
John Denver



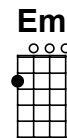
Take Me Home, Country Roads - John Denver (1971)

Key of G Major - <https://youtu.be/1vrEIJMfXYo> https://youtu.be/uu7j_xljCRY (Baritone)

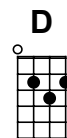
(G) Almost heaven, (Em) West Virginia, (D) Blue Ridge Mountains, (C) Shenandoah (G) River.
(G) Life is old there (Em) older than the trees, (D) younger than the mountains
(C) growin' like the breeze.



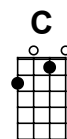
Country (G) roads, take me (D) home to the (Em) place I be- (C) long
West Vir- (G) ginia, mountain (D) momma, take me (C) home, country (G) roads.



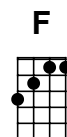
(G) All my mem'ries (Em) gather 'round her, (D) miner's lady, (C) stranger to blue (G) water.
(G) Dark and dusty, (Em) painted on the sky, (D) misty taste of moonshine,
(C) teardrop in my eye.



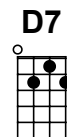
Country (G) roads, take me (D) home to the (Em) place I be- (C) long
West Vir- (G) ginia, mountain (D) momma, take me (C) home, country (G) roads.



(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)

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

9 10 **G** 11 12 **Em** 13 14 **D** 15 16 **C** 17 **G**

18 **G** 19 20 **D** 21 22 **Em** 23 24 **C** 25 26 **G** 27

28 **D** 29 30 **C** 31 32 **G** 33 34 **Em** 35 **D** 36 **G**

37 38 **C** 39 **G** 40 **D** 41 42 **Em** 43 **F** 44 **C**

45 **G** 46 **D** 47 48 **D⁷** 49 **N.C.** 50 **G** 51 52 **D** 53

54 **Em** 55 56 **C** 57 58 **G** 59 60 **D** 61 62 **C** 63

64 **G** 65 66 **D** 67 68 **G** 69 70 **D** 71 72 **G** 73 **G**

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

Key of G Major - <https://youtu.be/1vrEljMfXYo> 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 **D** 4 **D** 5 **Em** 6 **Em** 7 **C** 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 **D** 12 **D** 13 **C** 14 **C** 15 **G** 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 **D** 4 **D** 5 **Em** 6 **Em** 7 **C** 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 **D** 12 **D** 13 **C** 14 **C** 15 **G** 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)

G

Em

D

C

F

D7

1 **G** 2 2 0 2 2 3 **Em** 4 0 2 0 0 3 3 5 **D** 6 0 0 2 0 0 7 **C** 8 **G** 0 3 3 3

9 3 10 **G** 11 0 2 2 12 **Em** 13 0 3 3 2 2 14 **D** 15 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 16 **C** 17 **G** 0 3 3 0 3 3 3 0

18 **G** 19 2 2 2 0 20 **D** 21 0 0 2 0 22 **Em** 23 3 3 7 5 24 **C** 25 7 7 7 7 26 **G** 27 5 7 7 2 0 3

28 **D** 29 0 2 2 2 0 30 **C** 31 3 3 3 3 0 32 **G** 33 3 3 34 **Em** 35 **D** 36 **G** 0 2 2 2 2

37 2 0 3 3 38 **C** 39 **G** 40 **D** 41 0 2 2 0 0 42 **Em** 43 **F** 44 **C** 3 3 3 3

45 **G** 46 **D** 47 0 2 0 0 0 2 48 **D⁷** 49 **N.C.** 50 3 0 51 **G** 52 **D** 53 0 0 2 0

54 **Em** 55 3 3 7 5 56 **C** 57 7 7 7 7 58 **G** 59 5 7 7 2 0 3 60 **D** 61 0 2 2 2 0 3 62 **C** 63 3 3 3 0

64 **G** 65 3 3 2 0 3 66 **D** 67 0 0 2 0 3 68 **G** 69 3 3 2 0 3 70 **D** 71 0 0 2 0 3 72 **G** 73 **G** 2 3 2 4

Who'll Stop The Rain Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPan-rEQJA> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [F] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [F] [F] (Am and C are quick passing chords)

[F] Long as I remember the [Bb] rain been comin' [F] down
Clouds of mystery pourin'

Con[Bb]fusion on the [F] ground

[Bb] Good men through the [F] ages

[Bb] Tryin' to find the [F] sun

[Bb] And I wonder [C] still I wonder

[Dm] Who'll stop the [F] rain

[F] I went down Virginia

Seeking [Bb] shelter from the [F] storm

[F] Caught up in the [Am] fable

I [Bb] watched the tower [F] grow

[Bb] Five-year plans and [F] new deals

[Bb] Wrapped in golden [F] chains

[Bb] And I wonder [C] still I wonder

[Dm] Who'll stop the [F] rain

[Bb] [F] [C] [Gm] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [F]

[F] Heard the singers playin

[Bb] How we cheered for [F] more

The crowd had rushed to [Am] gether

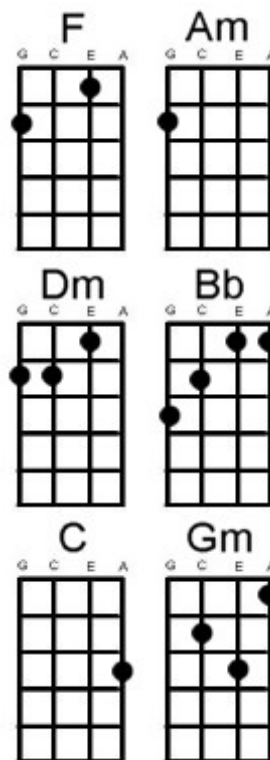
[Bb] Tryin to keep [F] warm

[Bb] Still the rain kept [F] pourin' [Bb] Fallin on my [C] ears

[Bb] And I wonder [C] still I wonder

[Dm] Who'll stop the rain.....

[F] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [F] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [F]



Baby I Love Your Way

Peter Framton

1975



[4/4]

INTRO: [G] [Bm] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

VERSE 1:

[G] Shadows grow so [Bm] long before my [Em] eyes,
[Em] And they're [C] moving, [C] [F] Across the page [F7]
[G] Suddenly the [Bm] day turns into [Em] night, [Em]
[C] far away, [C] from the [F] city [F7] But [Bm] don't, [Bm]
[E7] hesitate, [E7] Cause your [Am] love, [Am] Won't [D7] wait [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

VERSE 2:

[G] Moon appears to [Bm] shine and light the [Em] sky,
[Em] with the [C] help of [C] some [F] firefly [F7]
[G] Wonder how they [Bm] have the power to
[Em] shine, [Em] shine, shine shine
[C] I can see them, [C] [F] Under the [F7] pine
But [Bm] don't, [Bm] [E7] hesitate, [E7] Cause your
[Am] love, [Am] Won't [D7] wait [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

(ad lib) Instrumental: [G] [Bm] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

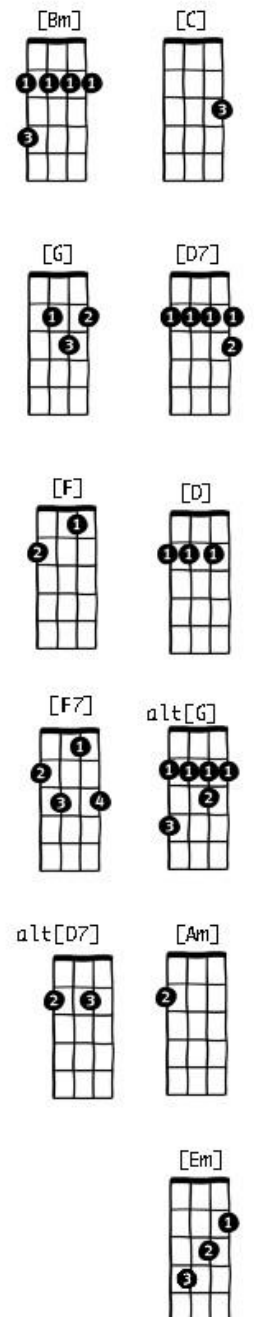
But [Bm] don't, [Bm] [E7] hesitate, Cause your
[Am] love, [Am] Won't [D7] wait [D7]

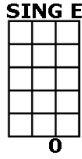
VERSE 3:

[G] I can see the [Bm] sunset in your [Em] eyes,
[Em] Brown and [C] [C] Grey, and [F] blue [F7] resides
[G] Clouds are stalking [Bm] islands in the [Em] sun,
[Em] I wish I could [C] buy one, [C] out of [F] season [F7]
But [Bm] don't, [Bm] [E7] hesitate, [E7] Cause your
[Am] love, [Am] Won't [D7] wait [D7]

2X CHORUS: and fade

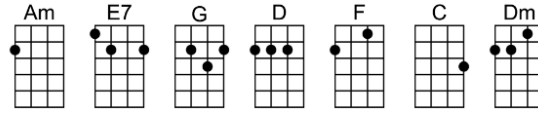
[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, Every [C] day
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay [G]





HOTEL CALIFORNIA-Frey/Felder/Henley

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)



Intro: First 4 lines

Am E7
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
 G D
 Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
 F C
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light.
 Dm E7
 My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim. I had to stop for the night

Am E7
 There she stood in the doorway. I heard the mission bell
 G D
 And I was thinking to myself, "This could be Heaven or this could be Hell"
 F C
 Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
 Dm E7
 There were voices down the corridor. I thought I heard them say

F C E7 Am
 Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia. Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
 F C Dm E7
 Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-fornia any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here

Am E7
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
 G D
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends
 F C
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
 Dm E7
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Long As I Can See The Light (1970) 4/4 time Pg 1, REV 2.23.2025



[Intro] C G F F7 C G C G

C G C C
Put a candle in the window,
C Am C G
'cause I feel I've got to move.
C G F F7
Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,
C G C G
Long as I can see the light.

C G C C
Pack my bag and let's get movin',
C Am C G
'cause I'm bound to drift a while.
C G F F7
When I'm gone, gone, you don't have to worry long,
C G C G
Long as I can see the light.

[Instrumental] C G C C C Am C G C G F F7 C G C G

C G C C
Guess I've got that old trav'lin' bone,
C Am C G
'cause this feelin' won't leave me alone.
C G F F7
But I won't, won't, lose my way, no, no, no
C G C F
Long as I can see the light.

(Released as a single that peaked at #2 in the charts, and on the album "Cosmos Factory" and featured in the 2008 movie "Gonzo" about Hunter Thompson, starring Johnny Depp). The song depicts "travel-weary person, who is far from home and takes comfort as long as he "can see the light." In the song, light has two meanings: both a spiritual meaning and the light of love, and is sung with what has been described as a "hymnal, church-like feel."

Long As I Can See The Light

Pg 2, REV 2.23.2025



[Bridge] (STRUM: D D D pause, D D D pause)

C **C** **C** **C**
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Oh, Yeah!

C **G** **C** **C**
Put a candle in the window,
C **Am** **C** **G**
'cause I feel I've got to move.
C **G** **F** **F7**
Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,
C **G** **C** **G**
Long as I can see the light.

[Outro]

C **G** **C** **F**
Long as I can see the light.
C **G** **C** **F**
Long as I can see the light.

(slower)

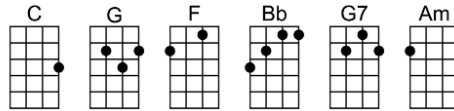
C **G** **C** **Cx3**(ending on arp)
Long as I can see the light.

SING G



RAMBLIN' MAN - Dickey Betts

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | C | G | F | C |

Refrain:

C Bb C F G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F C Am F C G7 C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll under-stand that I was born a ramblin' man.

Verse:

C F C F G7
My father was a gambler down in Georgia, and he wound up on the wrong end of a gun.

F C Am F C G7 C
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus, rollin' down highway 41.

C Bb C F G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F C Am F C G7 C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll under-stand that I was born a ramblin' man.

Interlude: Intro, followed by instrumental verse

C F C F G7
I'm on my way to New Orleans this mornin', leaving out of Nashville, Tennes-see

F C Am F
They're always having a good time down on the bayou, Lord,

C G7 C
Them Delta women think the world of me.

C Bb C F G7
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, tryin' to make a livin' and doin' the best I can.

F C Am F C G7 C
And when it's time for leavin', I hope you'll under-stand that I was born a ramblin' man.

C Bb C Bb C
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, Lord, I was born a ramblin' man (repeat, and fade)

Teach Your Children Chords by Graham Nash

intro

DDGGDDAA

D D You who are on the road **G G** must have a code **D D** that you can live by **A A**
D D And so become yourself **G G** because the past **D D** is just a goodbye **A A**

D D Teach your children well, **G G** Their father's hell **D D** did slowly go by. **A A**
D D And feed them on your dreams, the one they picked, the one you'll know by. **A A**

D D Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry **D**
D So just look at them and sigh **Bm Bm G A (mute)** and know they love you **D DGGDDAA**

D D And you, of tender years **G G**, Can't know the fears **D D** that your elders grew by **A A**
D D And so please help them with your youth, **G G** they seek the truth, before they can die **D D A A**

D D Teach your parents well, **G G** Their children's hell **D D** will slowly go by **A A**
D D And feed them on your dreams, **G G** the one they picked, the one you'll know by. **D D A A**

D D Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry **D**
D So just look at them and sigh **Bm Bm G A (mute)** and know they love you **D DGGDDAA**

Duet melody for "And you, of tender years..."

(Can you hear and do you care
And can't you see we must be free
To teach our children what you believe in
Make a world that we can believe in.)

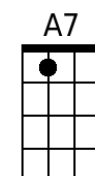
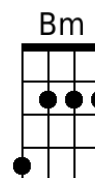
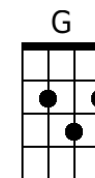
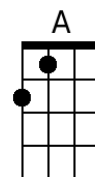
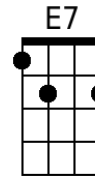
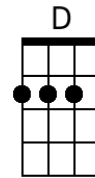
Waterloo

Abba



Intro: [D] x4

[D] My, my, at [E7] Waterloo Na[A]poleon [G] did su[A]rrender
Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] I have met my [A] desti[G]ny
in [D] quite a [A] similar [Bm] way
The [Bm] history book on the shelf
Is [E7] always repeating it [A]-self ([G] [D]) [A7]



[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G] won the war
[A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D] ever more [A]
[D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,
[D] Wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo

[D] My, my, I [E7] tried to hold you [A] back but
[G] you were [A] stronger
Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] now it seems my [A] only [G] chance is
[D] giving [A] up the [Bm] fight
And [Bm] how could I ever refuse
I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose ([G] [D]) [A7]

[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G] won the war
[A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D] ever more [A]
[D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,
[D] Wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo

And [Bm] how could I ever refuse
I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose ([G] [D]) [A7]

[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G] won the war
[A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D] ever more [A]
[D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,
[D] Wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo