

Margaritaville (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Jimmy Buffett, 1977

4/4 timing (only chord changes are indicated)

Intro: **[F] [G] [C] [C] [C]**↓

[NC] Nibblin' on **[C]** sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with **[G]** oil.
Strummin' my **[G]** FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to **[C]** boil. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a-**[G]**way again in Marga-**[C]**ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] Searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**
[F] Some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]**↓ wo-**[G]**↓-man to **[F]**↓
blame,
[NC] But I **[G]** know, it's nobody's **[C]** fault. **[C] [C]**

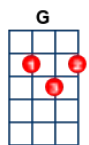
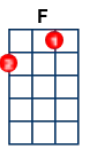
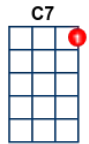
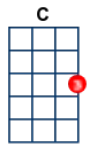
Don't know the **[C]** reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat-**[G]**too.
But it's a real **[G]** beauty, a Mexican cutie,
How it got here I haven't a **[C]** clue. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a-**[G]**way again in Marga-**[C]**ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] Searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**
[F] Some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]**↓ wo-**[G]**↓-man to **[F]**↓ blame,
[NC] Now I **[G]** think, hell it could be my **[C]** fault. **[C] [C]**

I blew out my **[C]** flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[G]** home.
But there's **[G]** booze in the blender, and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[C]** on. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a-**[G]**way again in Marga-**[C]**ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] Searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**
[F] Some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]**↓ wo-**[G]**↓-man to **[F]**↓ blame,
[NC] But I **[G]** know, it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C] [C]**

[F] Some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]**↓ wo-**[G]**↓-man to **[F]**↓ blame,
[NC] But I **[G]** know, it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[G]// [C]...**



Teach Your Children (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, 1970

4/4 timing, Intro: **[C]-[C] [F]-[F] [C]-[C] [G]-[G7]**↓

[C] You .. **[C]** who are on the **[F]** road **[F]**
Must have a **[C]** code .. **[C]** that you can **[G]** live by **[G7]**
And **[C]** so .. **[C]** become your-**[F]**self **[F]**
Because the **[C]** past .. **[C]** is just a **[G]** goodbye **[G7]**

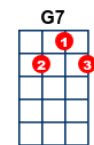
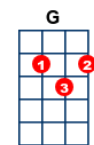
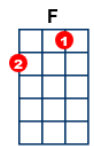
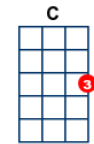
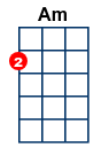
[C] Teach .. **[C]** your children **[F]** well **[F]**
Their father's **[C]** hell .. **[C]** did slowly **[G]** go by **[G7]**
And **[C]** feed .. **[C]** them on your **[F]** dreams **[F]**
The one they **[C]** pick's .. **[C]** the one you'll **[G]** know by **[G7]**

[C] .. Don't you **[C]** ever ask them **[F]** why
If they **[F]** told you, you would **[C]** cry
So just **[C]** look at them and **[Am]** sigh **[Am] [F] [G7]**↓ (STOP)
[NC] And know they **[C]** love you **[C] [F]-[F] [C]-[C] [G]-[G7]**↓

And **[C]** you .. **[C]** of tender **[F]** years **[F]**
Can't know the **[C]** fears .. **[C]** that your elders **[G]** grew by **[G7]** and so
Please **[C]** help .. **[C]** them with your **[F]** youth **[F]**
They seek the **[C]** truth .. **[C]** before they **[G]** can die **[G7]**

[C] Teach .. **[C]** your parents **[F]** well **[F]**
Their children's **[C]** hell .. **[C]** will slowly **[G]** go by **[G7]**
And **[C]** feed .. **[C]** them on your **[F]** dreams **[F]**
The one they **[C]** pick's .. **[C]** the one you'll **[G]** know by **[G7]**

[C] .. Don't you **[C]** ever ask them **[F]** why
If they told **[F]** you, you would **[C]** cry
So just **[C]** look at them and **[Am]** sigh **[Am] [F] [G7]**↓ (STOP)
[NC] And know they **[C]** love you **[C] [F]-[F] [C]-[C] [G]-[C]**↓



Cecilia (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Simon & Garfunkel, released 1970

4/4 time; Fast full 4-beat measure per chord; Vamp on [C]

[C] Cel-[C]ia, you're [F] breaking my heart,
[C] You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence dai-[G]ly. [G]
Oh, Ce-[F]-cil-[C]ia, I'm [F] down on my knees, [C]
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home. [G]

[C] Cel-[C]ia, you're [F] breaking my heart,
[C] You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence dai-[G]ly.
[G] Oh, Ce-[F]-cil-[C]ia, I'm [F] down on my knees, [C]
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home. [G]
[G] Come on home. [C]

[C] Playing [C] uke in the [F] afternoon [F]
With Ce-[C]cilia, [F] up in [G] my bed-[C]room;
[C] I got [C] up to [F] take a [F] break,
When I [C] come back to [C] play, someone's [G] taken my [C] place.

[C] Cel-[C]ia, you're [F] breaking my heart,
[C] You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence dai-[G]ly. [G]
Oh, Ce-[F]-cil-[C]ia, I'm [F] down on my knees, [C]
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home. [G]
[G] Come on home. [C]

[C] Poh, poh, [F] poh, poh, poh [C] poh, poh, poh, [F] poh, poh
[C] poh poh [G] poh

. (hum, whistle, kazoo)

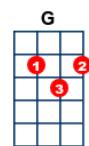
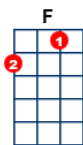
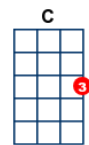
[C] Cel-[C]ia, y ou're [F] breaking my heart,
[C] You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence dai-[G]ly. [G]
Oh, Ce-[F]-cil-[C]ia, I'm [F] down on my knees, [C]
I'm [F] begging y ou [C] please to come [G] home. [G]

Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me again, [C]
I [F] fall on the floor [C] and I'm laugh-[G]ing, [G]
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me again, [C]
I [F] fall on the floor [C] and I'm laugh-[G]ing, [G]

. ("Woh oh oh, oh ..." instead of the lyrics)

[C] Cel-[C]ia, y ou're [F] breaking my heart,
[C] You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence dai-[G]ly. [G]
Oh, Ce-[F]-cil-[C]ia, I'm [F] down on my knees, [C]
I'm [F] begging y ou [C] please to come [G] home. [G]↓

[NC] Come on home. [C]...



Me and Bobby McGee - Janis Joplin version (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Janis Joplin, 1971

Intro: [C] - [F] - [C] - [F]

[C] Busted flat in [C] Baton Rouge, [C] waitin' for a [C] train
When I's [C] feelin' near as [C] faded as my [G7] jeans [G7]
[G7] Bobby thumbed a [G7] diesel down [G7] just before it [G7] rained
And [G7] rode us all the [G7] way into New Or-[C]leans [C]

I [C] pulled my har-[C]poon out of my [C] dirty red ban-[C]dana
I's [C] playin' soft while [C7] Bobby sang the [F] blues [F]
[F]Windshield wipers [F]slappin' time I was [C]holdin' Bobby's [C]hand in mine
[G7] We sang every [G7] song that driver [C] knew [C]

[F] Freedom's just an-[F]other word for [C] nothin' left to [C] lose
[G7] Nothin', it ain't [G7] nothin' honey, if it ain't [C] free [C]
And [F] feelin' good was [F] easy, Lord, oh, [C] when he sang the [C] blues
You know [G7] feelin' good was [G7] good enough for [G7] me [G7]
[G7] Good enough for [G7] me and my Bobby Mc-[C]Gee [C]

[D] (KEY CHANGE) [D]

From the [D] Kentucky [D] coal mines to the [D] California [D] sun
Yeah [D] Bobby shared the [D] secrets of my [A7] soul [A7]
Through [A7] all kinds of [A7] weather, through [A7] everything we [A7] done
Yeah [A7] Bobby, baby [A7] kept me from the [D] cold [D]

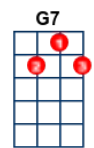
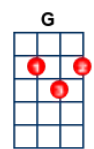
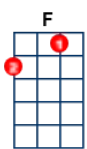
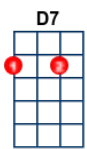
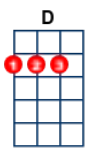
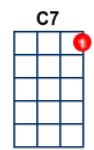
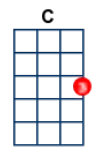
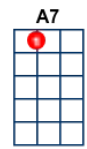
One [D] day up near Sa-[D]linas, Lord, I [D] let him slip [D] away
He's [D] lookin' for that [D7] home and I hope he [G] finds it [G]
Well I'd [G] trade all my to-[G]morrow's for one [D] single yester-[D]day
To be [A7] holdin' Bobby's [A7] body next to [A7] mine [A7]

[G] Freedom's just [G] another word for [D] nothin' left to [D] lose
[A7] Nothin', and that's [A7] all that Bobby [D] left me [D]
Well, [G] feelin' good was [G] easy, Lord, [D] when he sang the [D] blues
And [A7] feelin' good was [A7] good enough for [A7] me [A7]
[A7] Good enough for [A7] me and my Bobby Mc-[D]Gee, yeah [D]

Outro:

La da [D] da, la da [D] daa, la da [D] daa da daa da [D] daa
[D] La da da da [D] daa dadada Bobby Mc[A7]Gee-ah [A7]
[A7] Laa li daa da [A7] daa daa, [A7] la da daa da [A7] daa
[A7] Laa la laa la [A7] daada Bobby Mc-[D]Gee-ah, [D] yeah

La da [D] da, la da [D] daa, la da [D] daa da daa da [D] daa
[D] La da da da [D] daa dadada Bobby Mc-[A7]Gee-ah [A7]
[A7] Laa li daa da [A7] daa daa, [A7] la da daa da [A7] daa
[A7] Hey now [A7] Bobby, now Bobby Mc-[D]Gee, [D]... yeah



One Toke Over The Line (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Michael Brewer & Thomas E. Shipley, 1970

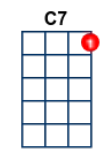
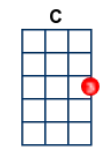
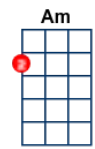
4/4 timing, Intro:/ 1 2 3 4 /

[C] One toke over the **[C7]** line, sweet Jesus

[F] One toke over the **[C]** line

[C]// Sittin' down-**[Em7]**//-town in a **[Am]**// railway **[D7]**// station

[F]// One toke **[G]**// over the **[C]** line



[C] One toke over the **[C7]** line, sweet Jesus

[F] One toke over the **[C]** line

[C]// Sittin' down-**[Em7]**//-town in a **[Am]**// railway **[D7]**// station

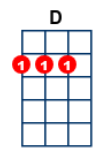
[F]// One toke **[G]**// over the **[C]** line

I'm **[C]** waitin' for the train that goes **[C7]** home, sweet Mary

[F] Hopin' that the train is on **[C]** time

[C]// Sittin' down-**[Em7]**//-town in a **[Am]**// railway **[D7]**// station

[F]// One toke **[G]**// over the **[C]** line



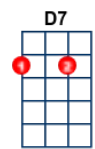
[C] Who do you **[C7]** lo-o-**[F]**ove, I hope it's **[C]** me

[C] I've been a-**[D7]**changin' **[F]** as you can plainly **[G]** see

I **[C]** felt the joy and I **[C7]** learned about the pain **[F]** that my mama **[C]** said

[C]// If I should **[Am]**// choose to **[D]**// make it **[F]**// part of me

[G] Would surely strike me **[G]** dead. And now I'm



[C] One toke over the **[C7]** line, sweet Jesus

[F] One toke over the **[C]** line

[C]// Sittin' down-**[Em7]**//-town in a **[Am]**// railway **[D7]**// station

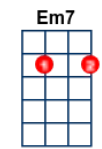
[F]// One toke **[G]**// over the **[C]** line

I'm **[C]** waitin' for the train that goes **[C7]** home, sweet Mary

[F] Hopin' that the train is on **[C]** time

[C]// Sittin' down-**[Em7]**//-town in a **[Am]**// railway **[D7]**// station

[F]// One toke **[G]**// over the **[C]** line



[C] I .. sail a-**[C7]**wa-a-**[F]**ay, a country **[C]** mile

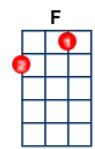
[C] And now I'm re-**[D7]**turnin' **[F]** showin' off my **[G]** smile

I **[C]** met all the girls and I **[C7]** loved myself a few, **[F]** when

to my surpris-**[C]**ise

[C]// Like every-**[Am]**//thing else that **[D]**// I've been **[F]**// through

[G] It opened up my **[G]** eyes. And now I'm



[C] One toke over the **[C7]** line, sweet Jesus

[F] One toke over the **[C]** line

[C]// Sittin' down-**[Em7]**//-town in a **[Am]**// railway **[D7]**// station

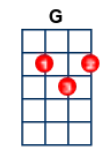
[F]// One toke **[G]**// over the **[C]** line

I'm **[C]** waitin' for the train that goes **[C7]** home, sweet Mary

[F] Hopin' that the train is on **[C]** time

[C]// Sittin' down-**[Em7]**//-town in a **[Am]**// railway **[D7]**// station

[F]// One toke **[G]**// over the **[C]** line



[F]↓ ONE **[D7]**↓ TOKE (pause 2 beats)

[F]// One toke **[G]**// over the **[C]** line **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓ **[C]**...

I Can See Clearly Now (NCFF)

key:D, artist:Johnny Nash, 1972

4/4 time

Intro: [D] vamp

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone. [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way. [A7]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind. [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright),
[G] Bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day. [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright),
[G] Bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day. [D]

[D] Oh, yes I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone. [D]
[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared. [A7]
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for. [D]

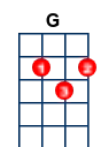
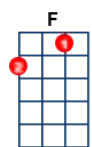
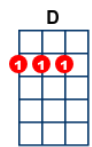
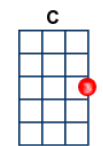
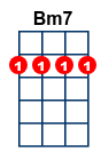
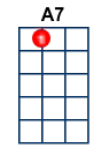
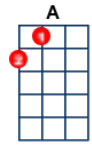
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright),
[G] Bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day. [D]

[F] . Look all a-[F]round, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies. [C]
[F] . Look straight a-[F]head, nothin' but [A] blue skies. [A7]

[C] - [G] - [C] - [G] - [C] - [Bm7] - [A] - [A]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone. [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way. [A7]
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for. [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright),
[G] Bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day. [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright),
[G] Bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day. [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright),
[G] Bright (bright), sun-shiny [D] day. [D]...



Ripple (NCFF)

key:G, artist:Grateful Dead, 1970

4/4 time, Intro: **[G]** vamp, then **[G]**↓ (only chord changes are indicated)

Lat da dat **[G]** da - lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
La da da - la da - da da da-ah, da **[G]** da
Lat da dat da - lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[G] La da da **[D]** da - **[C]** lah da da da **[G]** da

If my words did **[G]** glow - with the gold of **[C]** sunshine,
And my tunes - were played - on the harp un-**[G]**-strung.
Would you hear my voice - come through the **[C]** music?
[G] Would you hold it **[D]** near - **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own? (no pause)

It's a hand-me-**[G]**down, - the thoughts are **[C]** broken.
Perhaps - they're better - left un-**[G]**-sung.
I don't know - don't really **[C]** care.
[G] Let there be **[D]** songs - **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air. **[G]**

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water, when there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed,
Nor **[A7]** wind to **[D]** blow. (no pause)

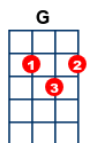
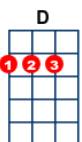
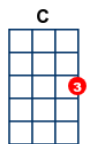
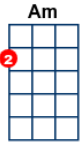
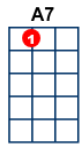
Reach out your **[G]** hand - if your cup be **[C]** empty.
If your cup - is full - may it be a-**[G]**-gain.
Let it be known - there is a **[C]** fountain,
[G] That was not **[D]** made - **[C]** by the hands of **[G]** men. (no pause)

There is a **[G]** road, - no simple **[C]** highway,
Between - the dawn - and the dark of **[G]** night.
And if you go - no one may **[C]** follow,
[G] That path is **[D]** for - **[C]** your steps **[G]** alone. **[G]**

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water, when there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed,
Nor **[A7]** wind to **[D]** blow. (no pause)

You who **[G]** choose - to lead must **[C]** follow,
But if - you fall - you fall a-**[G]**-lone.
If you should stand - then who's to **[C]** guide you?
[G] If I knew the **[D]** way - **[C]** I would take you **[G]** home. (no pause)

Lat da dat **[G]** da - lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
La da da - la da - da da da-ah, da **[G]** da
Lat da dat da - lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da
[G] La da da **[D]** da - **[C]** lah da da da **[G]**... da



Bad Bad Leroy Brown (NCFF)

key:G, artist:Jim Croce, 1973

4/4 timing, Intro: **[G] [D7] [G] [D7]**

Well, the **[G]** South side of Chi-**[G]**cago is the **[A7]** baddest part of **[A7]** town.
And if you **[B7]** go down there, you better **[C]** just beware
Of a **[D7]** man name of Leroy **[G]** Brown.

Now **[G]** Leroy more than **[G]** trouble, you see he **[A7]** stand 'bout six foot **[A7]** four;
All the **[B7]** downtown ladies call him **[C]** "Treetop Lover",
All the **[D7]** men just call him **[G]** "Sir".

And he's **[G]** bad (bad), bad (bad) **[G]** Leroy Brown,
The **[A7]** baddest man in the **[A7]** whole damned town;
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog.

Now **[G]** Leroy, he a **[G]** gambler, and he **[A7]** like his fancy **[A7]** clothes.
And he **[B7]** like to wave his **[C]** diamond rings
In front of **[D7]** ev'rybody's **[G]** nose.
He got a **[G]** custom Conti-**[G]**mental, he got a **[A7]** Eldorado, **[A7]** too;
He got a **[B7]** thirty-two gun in his **[C]** pocket for fun,
He got a **[D7]** razor in his **[G]** shoe.

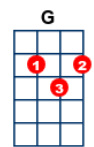
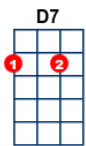
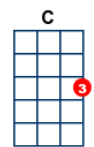
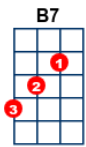
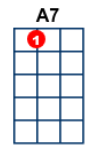
And he's **[G]** bad (bad), bad (bad) **[G]** Leroy Brown,
The **[A7]** baddest man in the **[A7]** whole damned town;
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog.

Well **[G]** Friday 'bout a **[G]** week ago, **[A7]** Leroy shootin' **[A7]** dice.
And at the **[B7]** edge of the bar sat a **[C]** girl name of Doris
And **[D7]** oh, that girl looked **[G]** nice.
Well, he **[G]** cast his eyes up-**[G]**on her, and the **[A7]** trouble soon be-**[A7]**gan,
And **[B7]** Leroy Brown, he learned a **[C]** lesson 'bout messin'
With the **[D7]** wife of a jealous **[G]** man.

And he's **[G]** bad (bad), bad (bad) **[G]** Leroy Brown,
The **[A7]** baddest man in the **[A7]** whole damned town;
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog.

Well, the **[G]** two men took to **[G]** fightin',
And when they **[A7]** pulled them from the **[A7]** floor,
[B7] Leroy looked like a **[C]** jigsaw puzzle
With a **[D7]** couple of pieces **[G]** gone.

And he's **[G]** bad (bad), bad (bad) **[G]** Leroy Brown,
The **[A7]** baddest man in the **[A7]** whole damned town;
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog.
Yes, he was **[B7]** badder than old King **[C]** Kong,
And **[D7]**// meaner than a **[C]**// junkyard **[G]**↓ dog **[G]**↑↑...

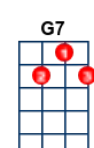
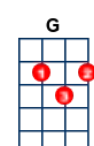
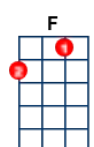
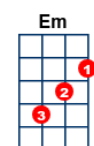
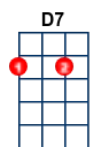
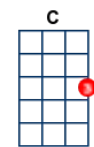
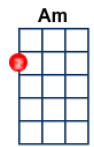
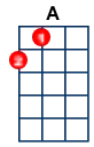


Crocodile Rock (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Elton John, 1972;

Intro: [C] Laa, la, la la, la, [Am] laa, la, la, la, la, [F] laa la, la, la, la, [G] laa

I re-[C]member when rock was [C] young
Me and [Em] Susie had so much [Em] fun
Holdin' [F] hands and skimmin' [F] stones
Had an [G] old gold Chevy and a [G] place of my own
But the [C] biggest kick I ever [C] got
Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile [Em] Rock
While the [F] other kids were rockin' 'round the [F] clock
We were [G] hoppin' and boppin' to the [G] Crocodile Rock, well



[Am] Croc-a-Rockin' is [Am] something shockin'
When your [D7] feet just can't keep [D7] still
I [G7] never knew me a [G7] better time and I [C] guess I never [C] will
Oh, [A] lawdy, mamma those [A] Friday nights
When [D7] Susie wore her [D7] dresses tight and
The [G7] Croc-a-Rockin' was [G7] ou-u-t of [F] sight [F]
[C] Laa, la, la la, la, [Am] laa, la, la, la, la, [F] laa la, la, la, la, [G] laa

But the [C] years went by and [C] rock just died
[Em] Susie went and left us for some [Em] other guy
[F] Long nights cryin' by the [F] record machine
[G] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my [G] old blue jeans
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've [C] got
Burnin' [Em] up to the Crocodile [Em] Rock
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went [F] past
We really [G] thought the Crocodile [G] Rock would last, well

[Am] Croc-a-Rockin' is [Am] something shockin'
When your [D7] feet just can't keep [D7] still
I [G7] never knew me a [G7] better time and I [C] guess I never [C] will
Oh, [A] lawdy, mamma those [A] Friday nights
When [D7] Susie wore her [D7] dresses tight and
The [G7] Croc-a-Rockin' was [G7] ou-u-t of [F] sight [F]
[C] Laa, la, la la, la, [Am] laa, la, la, la, la, [F] laa la, la, la, la, [G] laa

I re-[C]member when rock was [C] young
Me and [Em] Susie had so much [Em] fun
Holdin' [F] hands and skimmin' [F] stones
Had an [G] old gold Chevy and a [G] place of my own
But the [C] biggest kick I ever [C] got
Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile [Em] Rock
While the [F] other kids were rockin' 'round the [F] clock
We were [G] hoppin' and boppin' to the [G] Crocodile Rock, well

[Am] Croc-a-Rockin' is [Am] something shockin'
When your [D7] feet just can't keep [D7] still
I [G7] never knew me a [G7] better time and I [C] guess I never [C] will
Oh, [A] lawdy, mamma those [A] Friday nights
When [D7] Susie wore her [D7] dresses tight and
The [G7] Croc-a-Rockin' was [G7] ou-u-t of [F] sight [F]
[C] Laa, la, la la, la, [Am] laa, la, la, la, la, [F] laa la, la, la, la, [G] laaa
(last line 3 times - last time end with [C]...)

Angel From Montgomery (NCFF)

key:D, artist:Bonnie Raitt, 1972; writer: John Prine, 1971

4/4 timing, Intro: [D] vamp

[D] I am an old [G] woman [D] named after my [G] mother.
[D] My old man is a-[G]nother [A] child that's grown [D] old.
[D] If dreams were [G] lightning and [D] thunder was de-[G]-sire
[D] This old house would've [G] burnt down a [A] long time a-[D]go. [D]

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.
[D] Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.
[D] Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.
[D] To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

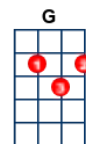
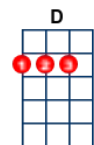
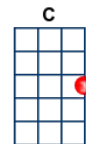
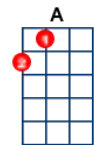
[D] When I was a [G] young girl, well, [D] I had me [G] a cowboy,
[D] He weren't much to [G] look at, just a [A] free ramblin' [D] man.
[D] But that was a [G] long time, and [D] no matter how [G] I try,
[D] The years just [G] flow by like a [A] broken-down [D] dam. [D]

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.
[D] Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.
[D] Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.
[D] To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's flies in the [G] kitchen, I can [D] hear all their [G] buzzin'
[D] And I ain't done [G] nothin' since I [A] woke up to-[D]day.
[D] How the hell can a [G] person go to [D] work in the [G] morning
[D] And come home in the [G] evening and have [A] nothin' to [D] say? [D]

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.
[D] Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.
[D] Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.
[D] To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [D]

[D] To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [D]...



Looking Out My Back Door (NCFF)

key:G, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1970

Intro:

[\[C\] Doo, doo, \[G\] doo, lookin' \[D\] out my back \[G\] door](#)

[G] Just got home from [G] Illinois [Em] lock the front [Em] door, oh boy
[C] Got to sit [G] down take a [D] rest on the [D] porch
[G] Imagination [G] sets in [Em] pretty soon I'm [Em] singin'
[C] Doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

There's a [G] giant doing [G] cartwheels [Em] a statue wearin' [Em] high heels
[C] Look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancing on the [D] lawn
[G] A dinosaur Vic-[G]trola, [Em] list'ning to Buck [Em] Owens
[C] Doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and [D] elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band
Won't you [G] take a ride [Em] on the flyin' [D] spoon [D] (dood-n-doo-doo)
[G] Wond'rous appa-[G]rition, [Em] provided by ma-[Em]gician,
[C] Doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[\[G\] Just got home from Illinois \[Em\] lock the front door, oh boy](#)
[\[C\] Got to sit \[G\] down take a \[D\] rest on the porch](#)
[\[G\] Imagination sets in \[Em\] pretty soon I'm singing](#)

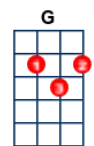
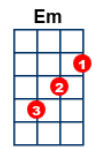
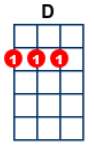
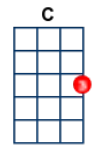
[C] Doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and [D] elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band
Won't you [G] take a ride [Em] on the flyin' [D] spoon [D] (dood-n-doo-doo)
[G] Bother me to-[G]morrow, to-[Em] day I'll buy no [Em] sorrows
[C] Doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[G] Forward troubles [G] Illinois, [Em] lock the front [Em] door, oh boy
[C] Look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancing on the lawn
(slow to 1/2 speed)

[G]↓ Bother me tomorrow, to-[Em]↓day I'll buy no sorrows
(full speed)

[C] Doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door
[C] Doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door [G]↓[C]↓[G]...



YMCA (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Village People, 1978

Intro: Vamp on **[C]**

[C] Young man, there's no **[C]** need to feel down.
I said, **[Am]** young man, pick your-**[Am]**self off the ground.
I said, **[F]** young man, 'cause you're **[F]** in a new town
There's no **[G7]**↓ need **[F]**↓ to **[G7]**↓ be **[F]**↓ un-**[C]**↓-hap-**[G7]**↓-py.

[C] Young man, there's a **[C]** place you can go.
I said, **[Am]** young man, when you're **[Am]** short on your dough.
You can **[F]** stay there, and I'm **[F]** sure you will find
Many **[G7]**↓ ways **[F]**↓ to **[G7]**↓ have **[F]**↓ a **[C]**↓ good **[G7]**↓ time. (12345)

[NC] It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMC**[C]**A.
It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMC**[Am]**A.
They have every-**[Dm]**thing that you **[F]** need to enjoy,
You can **[G7]** hang out with all the **[G7]** boys ...
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMC**[C]**A. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMC**[Am]**A.
You can **[Dm]** get yourself clean, you can **[F]** have a good meal,
You can **[G7]** do whatever you **[G7]** feel ...

[C] Young man, are you **[C]** listening to me?
I said, **[Am]** young man, what do **[Am]** you want to be?
I said, **[F]** young man, you can **[F]** make real your dreams.
But you **[G7]**↓ got **[F]**↓ to **[G7]**↓ know **[F]**↓ this **[C]**↓ one **[G7]**↓ thing!

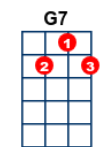
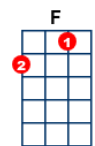
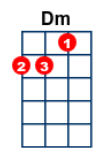
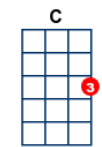
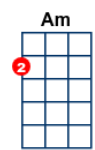
[C] No man does it **[C]** all by himself.
I said, **[Am]** young man, put your **[Am]** pride on the shelf,
And just **[F]** go there, to the **[F]** YMCA.
I'm sure **[G7]**↓ they **[F]**↓ can **[G7]**↓ help **[F]**↓ you **[C]**↓ to-**[G7]**↓-day. (12345)

[NC] It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMC**[C]**A. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMC**[Am]**A.
They have every-**[Dm]**thing that you **[F]** need to enjoy,
You can **[G7]** hang out with all the boys ...
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMC**[C]**A. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMC**[Am]**A.
You can **[Dm]** get yourself clean, you can **[F]** have a good meal,
You can **[G7]** do whatever you feel ...

[C] Young man, I was **[C]** once in your shoes.
I said, **[Am]** I was down and **[Am]** out with the blues.
I felt **[F]** no man cared if **[F]** I were alive.
I felt **[G7]**↓ the **[F]**↓ whole **[G7]**↓ world **[F]**↓ was **[C]**↓ so **[G7]**↓ tight.

[C] That's when someone **[C]** came up to me,
And said, **[Am]** young man, take a **[Am]** walk up the street.
There's a **[F]** place there called the **[F]** YMCA
They can **[G7]**↓ start **[F]**↓ you **[G7]**↓ back **[F]**↓ on **[C]**↓ your **[G7]**↓ way. (12345)

[NC] It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMC**[C]**A. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMC**[Am]**A.
They have every-**[Dm]**thing that you **[F]** need to enjoy,
You can **[G7]**↓ hang out with all the **[C]** boys (TREMOLLO)



Jolene (NCFF)

key:Dm, artist:Dolly Parton, 1973

2/2 timing, Intro: [Dm] vamp

Jo-[Dm]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]
I'm [C] begging of you [Am7] please don't take my [Dm] man [Dm]
Jo-[Dm]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]
[C] Please don't take him [Am7] just because you [Dm] can [Dm]

Your [Dm] beauty is be-[F]yond compare
With [C] flaming locks of [Dm] auburn hair
With [C] ivory skin and [Am7] eyes of emerald [Dm] green [Dm]
Your [Dm] smile is like a [F] breath of spring
Your [C] voice is soft like [Dm] summer rain
And [C] I cannot com-[Am7]pete with you, Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]

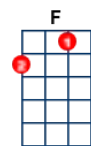
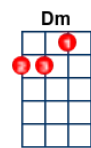
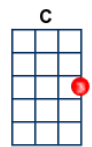
He [Dm] talks about you [F] in his sleep
And there's [C] nothing I can [Dm] do to keep
From [C] crying when he [Am7] calls your name, Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]
And [Dm] I can easily [F] understand
How [C] you could easily [Dm] take my man
But [C] you don't know what he [Am7] means to me, Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]

Jo-[Dm]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]
I'm [C] begging of you [Am7] please don't take my [Dm] man [Dm]
Jo-[Dm]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]
[C] Please don't take him [Am7] just because you [Dm] can [Dm]

[Dm] You could have your [F] choice of men
But [C] I could never [Dm] love again
[C] He's the only [Am7] one for me, Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]
I [Dm] had to have this [F] talk with you
My [C] happiness de-[Dm]-pends on you
And what-[C]ever you de-[Am7]cide to do, Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]

Jo-[Dm]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]
I'm [C] begging of you [Am7] please don't take my [Dm] man [Dm]
Jo-[Dm]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]
[C] Please don't take him [Am7] even though you [Dm] can [Dm]

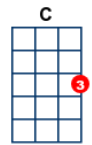
Jo-[Dm]lene Jo-[Dm]lene [Dm]...



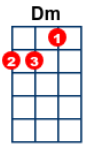
Cracklin' Rosie (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Neil Diamond, 1970;

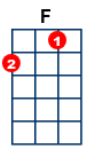
Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G7] man for a happy [C] tune [C]↓



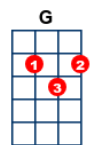
[NC] Oh, [C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on [C] board
[C] We're gonna ride 'till there [C] ain't no more to [F] go
Taking it [F] slow, .. [F] and Lord don't you [F] know
[Dm] Have me a time with a [G7] poor man's lady



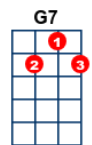
[C] Hitchin' on a twilight [C] train
[C] Ain't nothing here that I [C] care to take a-[F]long
Maybe a [F] song .. [F] to sing when I [F] want
Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G7] man for a happy [C] tune [C]



[C]// Oh, I [F]// love my [G]// Rosie [C]// child
[C]// You got the [F]// way to [G]// make me [C]// happy
[C]// You and [F]// me, we [G]// go in [C]// style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rose you're a [Dm] store-bought woman
But [F] you make me sing like a [F] UKULELE hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our [Dm] song keeps runnin' [G] on [G]



[G]↓ Play it now .. [G]↓ Play it now ..
Play it [G]↓ now, [G]↓ my [F]↓ ba-[G]↓-by



[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a [C] smile
[C] Girl if it lasts for an [C] hour, that's al-[F]right
'Cause we got all [F] night .. [F] to set the world [F] right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G7] ask no questions, [C] yeah [C]

[C]// Oh, I [F]// love my [G]// Rosie [C]// child
[C]// You got the [F]// way to [G]// make me [C]// happy
[C]// You and [F]// me, we [G]// go in [C]// style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rose you're a [Dm] store-bought woman
But [F] you make me sing like a [F] UKULELE hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our [Dm] song keeps runnin' [G] on [G]

[G]↓ Play it now .. [G]↓ Play it now ..
Play it [G]↓ now, [G]↓ my [F]↓ ba-[G]↓-by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a [C] smile
[C] Girl if it lasts for an [C] hour, that's al-[F]right
'Cause we got all [F] night .. [F] to set the world [F] right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G7] ask no questions

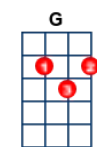
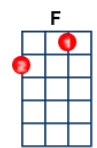
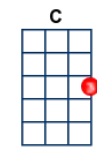
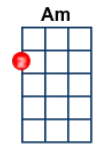
[C] Bah, bah bap bap [C] bah
[C] Bah bah bah bah bah bah [C] bah, bah bah bah [F] bah
Bah bah bah bum [F] bah .. [F] bah bah bah bah [F] bah
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G7] ask no questions, [C] yeah [C]...

Wagon Wheel (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Bob Dylan (1973) & Ketch Secor (2004)

4/4 timing, Intro: [C] vamp

[C] Headin' down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road and [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]
I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a-[C]hopin' for Raleigh, I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]



So, [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] He..[G]..y mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] southbound train
[C] He..[G]..y mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time string band
My [C] baby plays the guitar, [G] I pick an UKULELE [F] now [F]
Oh, [C] North country winters keep a-[G]gettin' me down
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker, so I [F] had to leave town
But I [C] ain't a-turnin' back to [G] livin' that old life [F] no more [F]

So, [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] He..[G]..y mama [F] rock me [F]
Yeah, [C] rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] southbound train
[C] He..[G]..y mama [F] rock me [F]

(SINGLE STRUMS) [C]↓ Walkin' to the south [G]↓ out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am]↓ trucker out of Philly, had a [F]↓ nice long toke
But [C]↓ he's a-headin' west from the [G]↓ Cumberland Gap
To [F]↓ Johnson City, [F]↓ Tennessee
(FULL STRUMS) And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] before the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name and I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh, at [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] He..[G]..y mama [F] rock me [F]
Oh, [C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] southbound train
[C] He..[G]..y mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] He..[G]..y mama [F] rock me [F] [F] [C]...

Three Little Birds (NCFF)

key:C, artist:Bob Marley, 1977

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

Don't **[C]** worry .. about a **[C]** thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing .. gonna be al-**[C]**right
Singin' don't **[C]** worry .. about a **[C]** thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing .. gonna be al-**[C]**right

Rise up this **[C]** morning .. smiled with the **[G]** rising sun
Three little **[C]** birds .. pitch by my **[F]** doorstep
Singin' **[C]** sweet songs .. of melodies **[G]** pure and true
Sayin', **[F]** this is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou

Don't **[C]** worry .. about a **[C]** thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing .. gonna be al-**[C]**right
Singin' don't **[C]** worry .. about a **[C]** thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing .. gonna be al-**[C]**right

Rise up this **[C]** morning .. smiled with the **[G]** rising sun
Three little **[C]** birds .. pitch by my **[F]** doorstep
Singin' **[C]** sweet songs .. of melodies **[G]** pure and true
Sayin', **[F]** this is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou

(repeat as necessary for time, end with)

[F] This is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou **[C]**...

