

Blitzkrieg Bop

Ramones - 1976

First Sung Note: X

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8nYXTsbwsxA>

Key of C
100 BPM in 4/4

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

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

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

[C] \ [F] \ [C]

ZED strum

Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[C] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[C] They're forming in a straight line [F] [G]

[C] They're goin' thru a tight wind [F] [G]

[C] The kids are losin' their minds [F]

In the [G] Blitzkrieg [C] Bop! [F] [C]

They're piling in the back seat [F] [G]

[C] They're generating steam heat [F] [G]

[C] Pulsating to the back beat [F]

The [G] Blitzkrieg [C] Bop! [F] [C]

Chorus:

[F] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

[C] Shoot 'em in the back now [F] [C]

[F] What they want, I don't know

They're [D] all revved up and [F] ready to [G] go!

[C] They're forming in a straight line [F] [G]

[C] They're goin' thru a tight wind [F] [G]

[C] The kids are losin' their minds [F]

In the [G] Blitzkrieg [C] Bop! [F] [C]

They're piling in the back seat [F] [G]

[C] They're generating steam heat [F] [G]

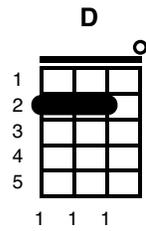
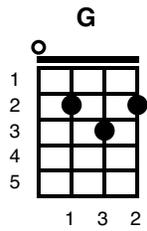
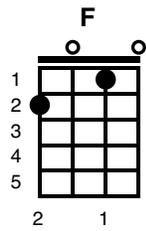
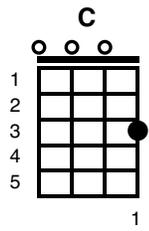
[C] Pulsating to the back beat [F]

The [G] Blitzkrieg [C] Bop! [F] [C]

Chorus:

[C] Hey! Ho! Let's go!

Hey! Ho! Let's go!
Hey! Ho! Let's go!
[C] Hey! Ho! Let's go!



Fancy Beer

Andy Bean, Fuller Condon

First Sung Note: A

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WvYzHY-f1og>

[F] When [A7] I'm [D7] Lonely, I [G7] drink a [C7] fancy [F] beer [C7]

[F] When I [A7] want you [D7] only, I [G7] drink a fancy [C7] beer

[A7] When the weather's stormy and [D7] daybreak is far

[G7] I throw an extra buck-[C7]-fifty on the bar

[F] There's no sense in saving [A7] pennies

When I [D7] don't know where you are

[G7] I drink a [C7] fancy [F] beer

[F] When [A7] I'm [D7] randy, I [G7] drink a [C7] fancy [F] beer [C7]

[F] When I [A7] long for a [D7] piece of your candy, I [G7] drink a fancy [C7] beer

[A7] When there's no one to hold me for the [D7] whole of the night

[G7] I put in an order for a [C7] seven dollar pint

[F] Though I ain't made of [A7] money

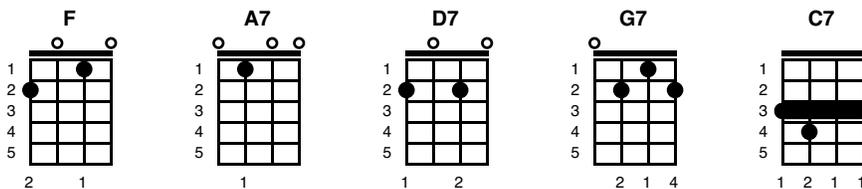
I look [D7] classy getting tight

[G7] Drinking a [C7] fancy [F] beer

Repeat from beginning - - -

I [G7] drink a [C7] fancy [F] beer [D7]

Just [G7] drinking [C7] fancy [F] beer



The Moonshiner

Traditional, Ireland

First Sung Note: D

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o5j_4XaLfko

Key of G
100 BPM in 6/8

Chorus:

[G] I'm a rambler I'm a gambler

I'm a [C] long ways from home.

[D] And if you don't like me well leave me [G] alone.

[G] I'll eat when I'm hungry and [C] I'll drink when I'm dry,

[D] And if moonshine don't kill me I'll live till I [G] die.

[G] I've been a moonshiner for [C] many a year,
I [D] spent all me money on whiskey and [G] beer.

[G] I'll go to some hollow and I [C] set up me still
and I'll [D] make you a gallon fer a ten shillin [G] bill.

Chorus:

[G] I'll go to some hollow in [C] this country,

[D] Ten gallons of wash I can go on a [G] spree.

[G] No women to follow the [C] world is all mine,

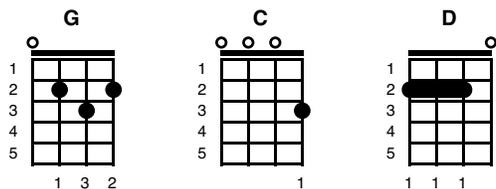
And I [D] love none so well as I love the moon-[G]-shine.

Chorus:

[G] O Moonshine dear Moonshine oh [C] how I love thee,
Ya [D] kill me ol' father but ar' ya try [G] me.

[G] Oh bless all moonshiners and [C] bless all moonshine,
Oh it's [D] breath smells as sweet as the dew on the [G] vine

Chorus:



City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman - 1971

First Sung Note: X

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2SfPyg-mGhU>

Key of C
100 BPM in 4/4

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders
[Am] Three conductors and [G] twenty five sacks of [C] mail
All a-[Am] long the south bound odyssey the [Em] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[G] Rolls along past houses farms and [D] fields
[Am] Passing trains that have no name [Em] freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of [G7] rusted automo-[C] biles

Chorus:

[F] Good morning A-[G]-merica how [C] are you
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son
[G] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Gm] gone five [Dm] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done

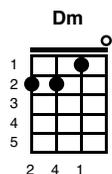
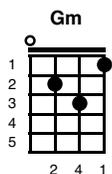
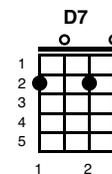
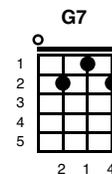
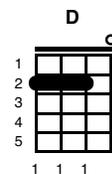
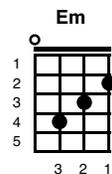
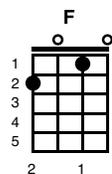
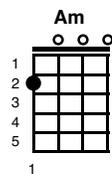
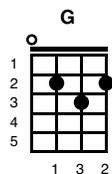
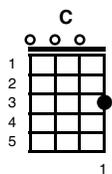
[C] Dealing card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no-one keeping [C] score
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle
[Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumbling 'neath the [C] floor
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel

Chorus:

[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis Tenne [C] ssee
[C] Half way home [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea
But [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news
The con-[Am]-ductor sings his songs again
The [Em] passengers will please refrain
This [G] train got the disap-[G7] pearing railroad [C] blues

[F] Good night A-[G] merica how [C] are you
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son
[G] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Gm] gone five [Dm] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done

I'll be **[Gm]** gone five **[Dm]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done



Dancing In The Dark

XXXX

First Sung Note: X

<https://www.youtube.com/XXXX>

Verse

[D]I get up in the evening and I ain't got nothing to say
I come home in the morning I go to bed feeling the same [G]way
I ain't nothing but t[Em]ired, [G]man I'm just t[Em]ired and bored with my[D]self
Hey there b[Bm]aby [D]I could u[Bm]se just a little help[A]

Chorus

[A]You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a sp[G]ark
This gun's for [Em]hire [G]even if we're just [Em]dancing in the d[D]ark

Verse

[D]Messages keep getting clearer, radio's on and I'm moving round the place
I check my look in the mirror (mirror) I wanna change my clothes, my hair, m[G]y face
[G]Man I ain't getting n[Em]owhere, I'm[G] just livi[Em]ng in a dump like th[D]is
There's something happening somewher[Bm]e ba[D]by I ju[Bm]st know there [A]is

Chorus

[A]You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spa[G]rk
This gun's for [Em]hire [G]even if we're just [Em]dancing in the da[D]rk

Bridge

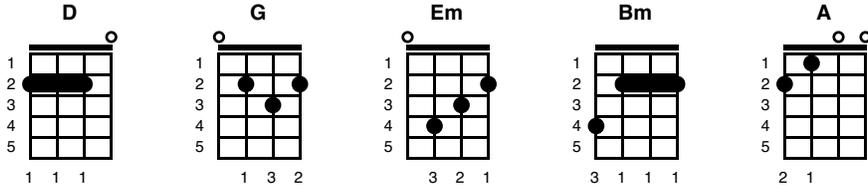
[Bm]You sit around getting ol[D]der, [G] there's a joke here somewh[A]ere and it's on[Bm] me
I'll shake the world off my s[D]houlders, [G]come on baby the [A]ugh's on me

Verse

[D]Stay on the streets of this town and they'll be carving you up all right
They say you gotta stay hungry, hey baby I'm just about starving [G]tonight
[G]I'm dying for some [Em]action, I[G]m sick of sitting 'round [Em]here trying to write this[D] book
I need a love rea[Bm]ction, c[D]ome on now b[Bm]aby gimme just one [A]ook

Chorus

[A]You can't start a fire sitting round crying over a broken he**[G]**art
 This gun's for **[Em]**hire **[G]**even if we're just **[Em]**dancing in the dark
[A]You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling ap**[G]**art
 This gun's for **[Em]**hire **[G]**even if we're just **[Em]**dancing in the da**[D]**rk
[D]Even if we're just dancing in the dark (x4)



I Fear Ikea

Lancashire Hotspots

First Sung Note: X

<https://www.youtube.com/XXXX>

Key of C
100 BPM in 4/4

Let me [C]tell of a shop that fills me with [F]dread
It's blue [C]and it's [G]yella but I always see [C]red
It's [C]a furniture shop that makes me want to [F]shout
Cos [C]once you've [G]gone in you can't find your way [C]out.

Chorus:

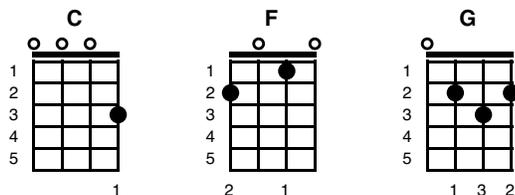
That's why [G]I fear IKEA [G]//[G]//[G]//[C]//
[C]I won't go there [F]again
I don't [C]want a bookcase called [F]Billy
Or a ta[C]ble [G]called [C]Sven

[C] Just don't go of a Saturday if you don't like the queue
And that [C] don't mean th'hour sat [G] on th'M62
If you go of a Wednesday, well it just meks you laugh
It's the [C] size of Belgium [G] but there's no bloody staff.

Chorus:

[C] It's a good 10mile walk if you just want a shelf
[C] 'Ang on! You want me to go in warehouse and pick it myself!
[C] Well I struggled with a cart; didn't get very far
And the boxes [C] were that big they [G] din't fit in the car.

Chorus:



I'm Henery the Eighth, I Am

Fred Murray and R. P. Weston - 1910

First Sung Note: X

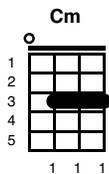
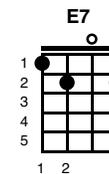
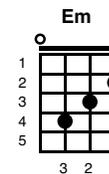
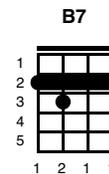
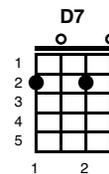
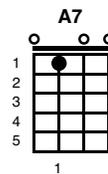
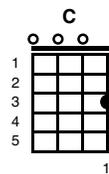
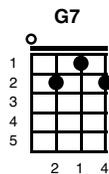
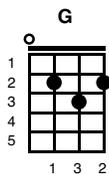
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4cly_2pGTNw

Key of G
100 BPM in 4/4

[G] I'm 'Enery the [G7] eighth I am
[C] 'Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am
[G] I got married to the widow next door
[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before
And [G] every one was an [D7] 'Enery ('Enery)
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] 'Enery [A7]
[G] 'Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

Spoken: "Second verse, same as the first!"

[G] I'm 'Enery the [G7] eighth I am
[C] 'Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am
[G] I got married to the widow next door
[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before
And [G] every one was an [D7] 'Enery ('Enery)
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] 'Enery [A7]
[G] 'Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am
[A7] 'Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am
[A7] 'Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]



The Midnight Special (CCR)

Traditional

First Sung Note: B

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T00eJSQimlk>

Key of G
100 BPM in 4/4

First Verse Light Tremolo on all chords

First Phrase "well" drawn out

[G]Well, you wake up in the [C]mornin, you hear the work bell [G]ring,
And they march you to the [D7]table to see the same old [G]thing.
Ain't no food upon the [C]table, and no pork up in the [G]pan.
But you better not com[D7]plain, boy, you get in trouble with the [G]man.

Let the midnight [C]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [D7]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [C]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [D7]special shine a everlovin light on [G]me.

[G]Yonder come Miss [C]Rosie, how in the world did you [G]know?
By the way she wears her [D7]apron, and the clothes she [G]wore.
Umbrella on her [C]shoulder, piece of paper in her [G]hand;
She come to see the [D7]govnor, she wants to free her [G]man.

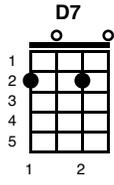
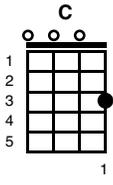
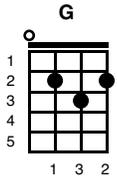
Let the midnight [C]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [D7]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [C]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [D7]special shine a everlovin light on [G]me.

[G]If you're ever in [C]Houston, well, you better do the [G]right;
You better not [D7]gamble, there, you better not [G]fight, at all
Or the sheriff will [C]grab ya and the boys will bring you [G]down.
The next thing you [D7]know, boy, oh! You're prison [G]bound.

First two verses are done acapella, no strumming at all

Let the midnight [C]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [D7]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [C]special shine a light on [G]me,
Let the midnight [D7]special shine a everlovin light on [G]me. 2x

For the ending, the second time we sing the last line it is one hold on the chords and drawn out vocals



Mobile Line

Traditional

First Sung Note: A

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7wimU5pxv6U>

Key of A
100 BPM in 4/4

[A] Did you ever take a trip honey on the Mobile [A7] Line
[D] Hey Lordy Mama Mama, hey Lordy Papa Papa
Hollerin 'bout the Mobile [A] Line
[E7] It's the road you ride to [D7] ease your worryin [A] mind

[A] I got a letter, this is the way it [A7] read
[D] Hey Lordy Mama Mama, hey Lordy Papa Papa
Hollerin 'bout the way it [A] read
[E7] Come home, come home, [D7] the girl you love is [A] dead

[A] They took my honey baby to the burying [A7] ground
[D] Hey Lordy Mama Mama, hey Lordy Papa Papa
Hollerin 'bout the bury'in [A] ground
[E7] You should have heard me [D7] holler when they laid her [A] down

[A] When I die don't bury your Daddy at [A7] all
[D] Hey Lordy Mama Mama, hey Lordy Papa Papa
Hollerin 'bout bury'in at [A] all
[E7] Just pickle your Daddy's [D7] bones in alco[A] hol

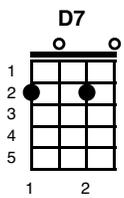
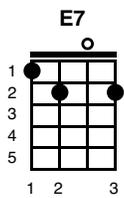
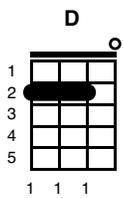
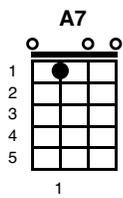
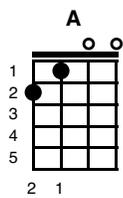
[A] When I die put your Daddy's picture in a [A7] frame
[D] Hey Lordy Mama Mama, hey Lordy Papa Papa
Hollerin 'bout a picture in a [A] frame
[E7] So you can see your [D7] Daddy just the [A] same

[A] Hello babe gonna babe gonna stop by [A7] France
[D] Hey Lordy Mama Mama, hey Lordy Papa Papa
Hollerin 'bout stop by [A] France
[E7] Gonna stop by France gonna [D7] give those women a [A] chance

[A] Hello Heaven, daddy want to use the [A7] telephone
[D] Hey Lordy Mama Mama, hey Lordy Papa Papa
Hollerin 'bout use the [A] telephone
[E7] So you can talk to [D7] Daddy anytime I'm [A] gone

[A] Did you ever take a trip honey on the Mobile [A7] Line
[D] Hey Lordy Mama Mama, hey Lordy Papa Papa
Hollerin 'bout the Mobile [A] Line
[E7] It's the road you [D7] ride to ease your worryin [A] mind

[E7] It's the road you [D7] ride to ease your worryin [A] mind



Only The Lonely

Roy Orbison and Joe Melson - 1960

First Sung Note: D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjq4wYuwgxs>

Key of D
100 BPM in 4/4

[D]Dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah

Ooh-yay-yay-yay-[Em]yeah

Oh-oh-oh-oh[G]-wa[A7]h

Only the [D]lonel[A7]y

Only the [D]lonely

[D]Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)

Know the way I feel to[Em]night (ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah)

Only the [A7]lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)

Know this [G]feelin ain't[D] right (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)

There goes my [D]baby

There goes my [D7]heart

They're gone for[G]ever

So far a[E7]part[A7]

But only the [D]lonely

Know [G]why

I [A7]cry

Only the [D]lonely

[D]Dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah

Ooh-yay-yay-yay-[Em]yeah

Oh-oh-oh-oh[G]-wa[A7]h

Only the [D]lonel[A7]y

Only the [D]lonely

[D]Only the lonely

Know the heartaches I've been [Em]through

Only the [A7]lonely

Know I [G]cried and cried for[D] you

Maybe to[D]morrow

A new ro[D7]mance

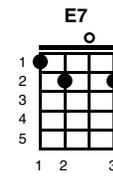
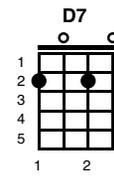
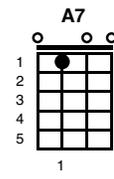
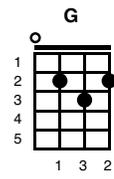
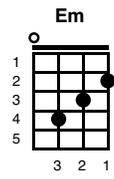
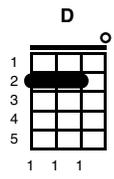
No more [G]sorrow

But that's the chance you gotta [E7]take[A7]

If your [G]lonely heart[A7] breaks

Only the [D]lonely

Dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah



Sloop John B

Traditional - Bahamian

First Sung Note: X

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lmxZ94SLdac>

Key of C
100 BPM in 4/4

[C] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

Chorus:

[C] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7]
I wanna go [F] home yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

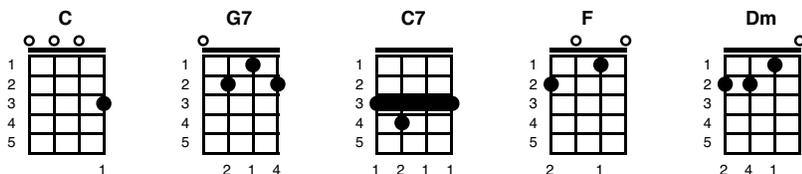
[C] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [G7] way
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7]
Why don't you leave me a [F] lone yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

Chorus:

[C] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home [C7]
Why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

Chorus:

repeat



Take Me Home Country Roads

Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver - 1971

First Sung Note: C

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

Key of F

100 BPM in 4/4

Verse 1

[F] Almost Heaven[Dm]; West Virginia[C], Blue Ridge Mountains, Sh[Bb]enandoah Ri[F]ver.

[F] Life is old there, [Dm]older than the trees, y[C]ounger than the mountains,

Bl[Bb]owin like a bre[F]eze.

Chorus

Country R[F]oads, take me h[C]ome, to the p[Dm]lace, I bel[Bb]ong,

West Virg[F]inia, mountain m[C]ama, take me h[Bb]ome, country ro[F]ads.

Verse 2

[F] All my memories[Dm] gather round her,[C] miner's lady, str[Bb]anger to blue wa[F]ter.

[F] Dark and dusty, p[Dm]ainted on the sky, m[C]isty taste of moonshine,

Te[Bb]ardrop in my e[F]ye.

Chorus

Country R[F]oads, take me h[C]ome, to the p[Dm]lace, I bel[Bb]ong,

West Virg[F]inia, mountain m[C]ama, take me h[Bb]ome, country ro[F]ads.

Bridge

[Dm] I hear her v[C]oice in the m[F]orning hour she calls me,

The r[Bb]adio remi[F]nds me of my ho[C]me far away.

And d[Dm]riving down the r[D#]oad I get a fe[Bb]eling

That I sh[F]ould have been home yesterd[C]ay, yesterd[C7]ay.

Chorus

N.C. F C Dm Bb

Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,

West Virg[F]inia, mountain m[C]ama, take me h[Bb]ome, country ro[F]ads.

Country R[F]oads, take me h[C]ome, to the p[Dm]lace, I bel[Bb]ong,

West Virg[F]inia, mountain m[C]ama, take me h[Bb]ome, country ro[F]ads.

Take me h[C]ome, country r[F]oads; take me h[C]ome, down country r[F]oads

