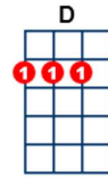


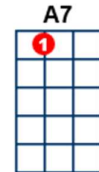
Bottle of Wine - Tom Paxton (1967)

Intro: D A7 G D A7 D (as last line of verse)

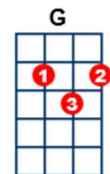


CHORUS

D A7 D
Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get so -ber
D A7 D
Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go home and start o ver



A7 G D A7 D
Rambling around this dirty old town, singing for nickels and dimes
D A7 G D A7 D
Times getting rough, I ain't got e-nough, to buy me a bottle of wine



CHORUS

A7 G D A7 D
Well little hotel older than hell, cold as the dark in the mine
D A7 G D A7 D
Light is so dim I just had to grin, I got me a bottle of wine

CHORUS

A7 G D A7 D
Pain in my head, bugs in my bed, My pants are so old that they shine
D A7 G D A7 D
Out on the street I tell people I meet, To buy me a bottle of wine

CHORUS

A7 G D A7 D
Preacher will preach, a teacher will teach, A miner will dig in the mines
D A7 G D A7 D
I ride the rods trusting in God, hugging my bottle of wine

CHORUS + repeat "let me go home and start over" *3 fading

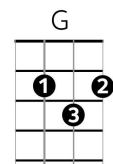
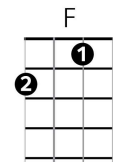
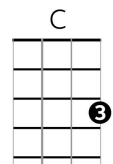
Intro: C F G7 (2 bars of each)

1. Like a blue bird with his heart removed, lonely as a train,

C F C G C
I've run just as far as I can run.

C F
If I never see the good old days shinin' in the sun,

C G C
I'll be doin' fine and then some.

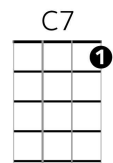
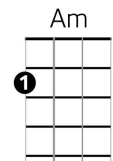


CHORUS

Am G F C G
How long, how long, woman will you weep ?
Am G F C G C
How long, how long, rock yourself to sleep.

2. Well, I been doin' time in a lonesome prison where the sun don't shine,
just outside the freedom river runs.

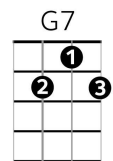
C F
Out there in that shiny night with blood hounds on your mind,
C G C
don't you know, it's the same sad situation?



CHORUS

3. Everybody feels alright, you know, I heard some poor fool say,
C G
everyone is out there on the loose.

C F
Well, I wish I lived in the land of fools, no one knew my name,
C G C
but what you get is not quite what you choose. Tell me ...



CHORUS

Am G F C - Am D G G7
How - long, - how - long, muddy river runs so deep.
Am G F C G
How - long, - how - long, good night, baby, rock yourself to
C G
Sleep tight, baby, rock yourself to
C G F C
B-b-b bye bye, baby, rock yourself to sleep.

Rock Around The Clock - Bill Haley & His Comets (1955)

D! One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
D! Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
D! Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

A7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

D

Put your glad rags on and join me hon',

D7

we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,

G

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

A7

G

D

A7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

When the clock strikes two and three and four,

D7

if the band slows down we'll yell for more

G

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

A7

G

D

A7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven

D7

G

we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

A7

G

D

A7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

D7

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you

G

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

A7

G

D

A7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

D7

When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again

G

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

D

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

A7

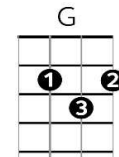
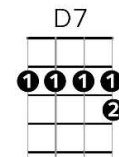
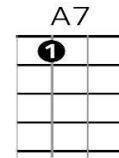
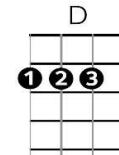
G

D

G

D

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) tonight

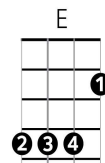
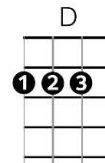
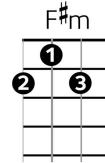
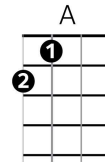


Stand By Me - John Lennon version

(1975)

Intro **A A F#m F#m D E A**

A **F#m**
1. When the night has come, and the land is dark,
D **E** **A**
and the moon is the only light we'll see.
F#m
No, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid,
D **E** **A**
just as long as you stand, stand by me.



A **F#m**
So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me.
D **E** **A**
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

A **F#m**
2. If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall,
D **E** **A**
or the mountain should crumble to the sea.
F#m
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear,
D **E** **A**
just as long as you stand, stand by me.

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL **A A F#m F#m D E A**

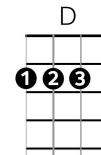
A
Whenever you're in trouble won't you,
F#m
stand by me, oh, stand by me.
D **E** **A**
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

CHORUS

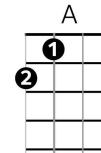
Sundown - Gordon Lightfoot (1974)

Intro: D (4 bars) D7 (2 bars) D (2 bars)

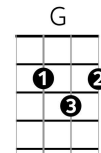
1. I can see her lying back in her satin dress
 in a room where you do what you don't confess.



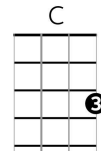
Sundown, you better take care,
 if I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs.



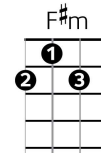
Sundown, you better take care,
 if I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs.



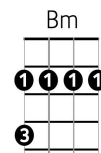
2. She's been looking like a queen in a sailor's dream,
 and she don't always say what she really means.



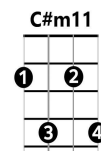
Sometimes I think it's a shame,
 when I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain.



Sometimes I think it's a shame,
 when I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain.



3. I can picture every move that a man could make,
 getting lost in her loving is your first mistake.



Sundown, you better take care,
 if I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs.

Sometimes I think it's a sin,
 when I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again.

Instrumental *play TAB or chords*

/ F#m / F#m / Bm / F#m / C#m11 / C#m11 / Bm / F#m / F#m / F#m / Bm / 4 rests /

D
 4. I can see her looking fast in her faded jeans,
A D
 she's a hard loving woman, got me feeling mean.
G
 Sometimes I think it's a shame,
C D
 when I get feeling better, when I'm feeling no pain.

G
 Sundown, you better take care,
C D
 if I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs.

G
 Sundown, you better take care,
C D
 if I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs.

G
 Sometimes I think it's a sin,
C D D D!
 when I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again.....

Intro: / C / C / F / F / G / G7 / C / C / (repeat)

C
There was a howl that night

F
A howling like they never heard before

G F G
A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

C F
He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

G C
But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

F
Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

G F G
In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

C F
She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

G C
It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

F C
Now the years have passed and memories come and go

F G G7
He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

C F
A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

G C C
Sometimes I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

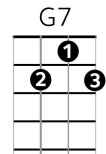
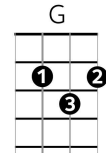
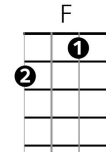
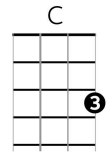
Instrumental: / C / C / F / F / G / G7 / C / C / repeat

Repeat from "Now the years" to end

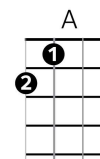
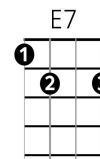
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OUTRO

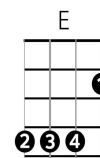
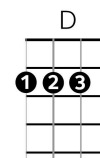
G / F / C!
Sometimes I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird



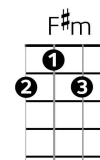
V1 E7 A D E E7
Oh won't you stay, stay awhile With your own ones.
A D E E
Don't ever stray, stray so far From your own ones.
A A7 D
This old world is so cold. Don't care nothin' for your soul
E A E7
You share with your own ones.



V2 E7 A D E E7
Don't rush away, rush away From your own ones.
A D E
Just one more day, one more day With your own ones.
A A7 D
For the world is so cold. Don't care nothin' for your soul
E A
You share with your own ones.



Bridge D A
There's a stranger and he's Standing at your door.
D F#m
May be your best friend Might be your brother,
E E7
You may never know.



V3 A D E E7
I'm going back, going back To my own ones.
A D E
Back to talk, talk awhile With my own ones.
A A7 D
For the world is so cold. Don't care nothin' for your soul
E A
You share with your own ones.

Instrumental: Chords as for Verse 3

A A7 D
For the world is so cold. Don't care nothin' for your soul
E A
You share with your own ones.

Jumping Jack Flash - Rolling Stones (1968)

Intro: A D G A D G A D G A/// A/// A/// A G x 2

The lines below may help you to remember rhythm of the Intro and the instrumental passages.
Emphasise strums on the bold, underlined words. Lighter strums on the other words.

A D G A D G
Plum Jam, I **need** a **spoon** of that **Plum** Jam, I **need** a **spoon** of that
A D G AA A AA A AA A
Plum Jam, I **need** a **spoon** of dada **dum** dada **dum** dada **dum**
A G A G
Plum Jam, yes I **need** , yes I **need**, some of that **Plum** Jam, yes I **need** , yes I **need**, ...

I was [A] born in a [G] crossfire hurricane [A] [G]
And I [A] howled at my [G] ma in the driving [A] rain [G]

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact it's a [A] gas
But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a [A] gas, gas gas! **A/// A///**

A G x 2

I was [A] raised by a [G] toothless bearded [A] hag [G]
I was [A] schooled with a [G] strap right across my [A] back [G]

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact it's a [A] gas
But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a [A] gas, gas gas! **A/// A///**

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

A G x 2

I was [A] drowned, I was [G] washed up and left for [A] dead [G]
I fell [A] down to my [G] feet and I saw they [A] bled [G]
Yeah and I [A] frowned at the [G] crumbs of a crust of [A] bread [G]
Oh yeah yeah
I was [A] crowned with a [G] spike right through my [A] head [G]

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact it's a [A] gas
But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a [A] gas, gas gas! **A/// A///**

[A] Jumping Jack Flash [G] it's a gas!
[A] Jumping Jack Flash [G] it's a gas!
[A] Jumping Jack Flash [G] it's a gas!
[A] Jumping Jack Flash [G] it's a gas, gas, gas! **A///**