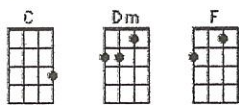


# Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin



Whistle 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,  
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
In every life we have some trouble,  
[Dm] When you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head,  
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
The Landlord say your rent is late,  
[Dm] He may have to litigate,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,  
[Dm] Ain't got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,  
[Dm] And that will bring everybody down,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,  
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
In your life expect some trouble,  
[Dm] But when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 3 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



## Ring of Fire - Johnny Cash

(G) Love is a (C) burning (G) thing.  
 And it makes a (C) fiery (G) ring.  
 Bound by (C) wild (G) desire.  
 I fell in to a (C) ring of (G) fire.



(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire,  
 I went (D) down, down, down,  
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher.  
 And it burns, burns, burns.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire,  
 I went (D) down, down, down,  
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher.  
 And it burns, burns, burns.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.



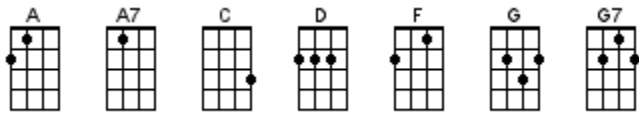
(G) The taste of (C) love is (G) sweet.  
 When hearts like (C) ours (G) meet.  
 I fell for you (C) like a (G) child.  
 Oh but the (C) fire went (G) wild.

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire  
 I went (D) down, down, down  
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher  
 And it burns, burns, burns.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.

And it burns, burns, burns.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.

# The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F]

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere  
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep  
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness  
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces  
And [C] knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes  
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces  
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice" [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow  
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light  
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression  
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

## CHORUS:

You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em  
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run  
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table  
There'll be [C] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done [C]

<KEY CHANGE> [D] / [D] /

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]vivin'  
Is [D] knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to [A7] keep  
'Cause [D] every hand's a winner, and [G] every hand's a [D] loser  
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back toward the [D] window  
[D] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [A7] sleep  
And [D]↓ somewhere in the darkness, the [G]↓ gambler he broke [D]↓ even  
But [G]↓ in his final [D]↓ words I found an [A]↓ ace that I could [D] keep

## CHORUS:

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em  
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run  
You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table  
There'll be [D] time e-[G]nough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D]↓ done

## <A CAPPELLA>

You got to know when to hold 'em (*when to hold 'em*)

Know when to fold 'em (*when to fold 'em*)

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

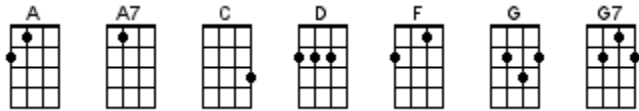
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

You got to **[D]** know when to hold 'em **[G]** know when to **[D]** fold 'em

**[G]** Know when to **[D]** walk away, and know when to **[A]** run

You never **[D]** count your money when you're **[G]** sittin' at the **[D]** table

There'll be **[D]** time e-**[G]**nough for **[D]** countin' **[A]** when the dealin's **[D]**↓ done



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## Take Me Home, Country Roads

(Written and recorded by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver. Recorded by John Denver 1971.)

**(A)** Almost heaven, **(F#m)** West Virginia,  
**(E)** Blue Ridge Mountains, **(D)** Shenandoah **(A)** River.  
**(A)** Life is old there, **(F#m)** older than the trees,  
**(E)** Younger than the mountains, **(D)** blowing like a **(A)** breeze.

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

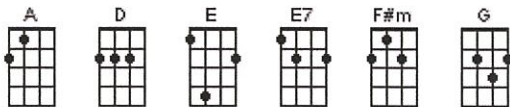
**(A)** All my memories **(F#m)** gather round her,  
**(E)** Miner's lady, **(D)** stranger to blue **(A)** water.  
**(A)** Dark and dusty, **(F#m)** painted on the sky,  
**(E)** Misty taste of moonshine, **(D)** teardrop in my **(A)** eye.

*(chorus)*

**(F#m)** I hear her **(E)** voice in the **(A)** morning hour she calls me,  
The **(D)** radio re**(A)**minds me of my **(E)** home far away.  
And **(F#m)** driving down the **(G)** road I get a **(D)** feeling that I  
**(A)** Should have been home **(E)** yesterday, yester**(E7)** day. *(tacet)*

*(chorus x2)*

Take me **(E)** home, country **(A)** roads.  
Take me **(E)** home, country **(A)** roads.



# Margo's Cargo - "Stompin" Tom Connors

**C** **F** **C**  
Have you heard the news in Newfoundland, rolling around the rock  
**G7**  
How Reggie brought for Margie home a cowsie dungsie clock  
**C** **F** **C**  
With Margie being a farm girl, she almost took a fit  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
To find the cowsie dungsie clock was really made of it  
**F** **C**  
Now, the clock was from Toronto and her mind was soon made up  
**G7**  
She said to Reggie "get the cow and load her on the truck"  
**C** **F** **C**  
We're heading for Ontario and we're off to make her big  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
'Cause Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

*[Chorus]*

**C** **F**  
Reggie's got the rig, Reggie's got the rig  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

**C** **F** **C**  
Now they're rolling thru the Maritimes and the truck was nearly full  
**G7**  
The cow began to bawl, she was lonesome for her bull  
**C** **F** **C**  
The Mountie pulled them over "Is there something I can do?"  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
"Go right ahead sir" Margie said, "climb in the back and moo!"  
**C** **F** **C**  
And when they got to Montreal they missed the Autoroute  
**G7**  
But they found that everyone in town was glad to help them out  
**C** **F** **C**  
"The sooner you hit Toronto", they said, "the sooner you'll make it big"  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
'Cause Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

[Chorus]

**C** **F**  
Reggie's got the rig, Reggie's got the rig  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

**C** **F** **C**  
Well, I wish you could've been there at the corner of Queen and Yonge

**G7**  
When Margo found the company and she dumped her load of dung

**C** **F** **C**  
And when she found the office, she was singin' and doin' a jig

**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
'Cause Margo's got the Cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

**C** **F** **C**  
It was later in the evening when they heard from Mr. Judge

**G**  
"I don't know what to give you, but I'll never hold a grudge

**C** **F** **C**  
I think a thousand dollars would be fair to hand you down

**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
And thirty days of lodging will be free upon the town!"

**C** **F** **C**  
Well Margo said to Reggie "what a helluva deal we struck"

**G7**  
We might have lost the cow, bye, but still we've got the truck

**C** **F** **C**  
And now they're back in Newfoundland, they're loading up the pig

**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

[Chorus]

**C** **F**  
Reggie's got the rig, Reggie's got the rig  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig [Repeat]

# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

Willie Nelson composed by Fred Rose

[C] In the twilight glow I see her  
[G7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [C] rain  
[C] When we kissed good-bye and parted  
I [G7] knew we'd never meet a-[C]-gain [C7]

[F] Love is like a dying ember  
[C] Only memories re-[G7]-main  
[C] Through the ages I'll remember  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain

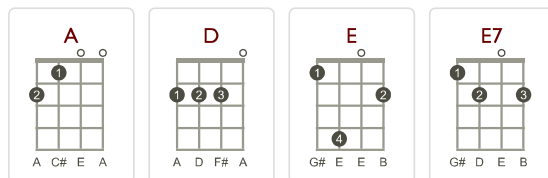
[C] Now my hair has turned to silver  
[G7] All my life I've loved in [C] vain  
[C] I can see her star in heaven  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain [C7]

[F] Someday when we meet up yonder  
[C] We'll stroll hand in hand a-[G7]-gain  
[C] In the land that knows no parting  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain.  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain.



# I WILL REMEMBER YOU

Sarah McLachlan



**Intro: A E A E7**

A D E  
I will remember you,  
A D E7  
will you remember me?  
A D A D  
Don't let your life pass you by,  
A D E7 A  
weep not for the memories

A D E A  
I'm so tired but I can't sleep  
D E A  
Standing on the edge of something much too deep  
D E A E7  
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word  
A D E7 E  
We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

A D E  
I will remember you,  
A D E7  
will you remember me?  
A D A D  
Don't let your life pass you by,  
A D E7 A  
weep not for the memories

A D E A  
I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose  
D E D

Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose

A D E A E7

Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night

A D E7 A

You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me light

A D E

I will remember you,

A D E7

will you remember me?

A D A D

Don't let your life pass you by,

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

A D E

I will remember you,

A D E7

will you remember me?

A D A D

Don't let your life pass you by,

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

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**The Circle Game (F)** Joni Mitchell 1966

Intro: C F G7

1<sup>st</sup> Note: E

Tempo: 108

C F C  
Yesterday a child came out to wonder,

F G7  
Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar.

C F Em  
Fearful when the sky is full of thunder,  
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C  
And tearful at the falling of a star.

C Dm7 C  
**Chorus:** And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round,  
Dm7 C  
And the painted ponies go up and down.

F C  
We're captive on the carousel of time.

F Em  
We can't return, we can only look be-hind  
F

C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C Em  
From where we came,  
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

C F C  
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons,  
F G7  
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.

C F Em  
Words like "when you're older" must appease him,  
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C  
And promises of someday make his dreams.

*Chorus: (above)*

C F C  
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,  
F G7  
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.

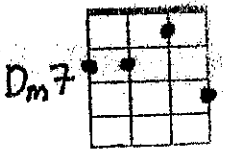
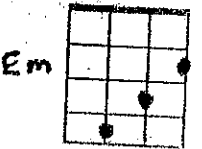
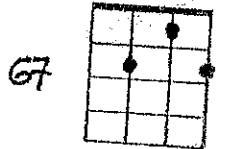
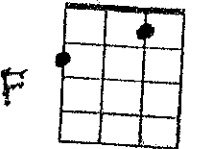
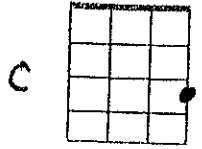
C F Em  
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now,  
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C  
'Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down."

*Chorus: (above)*

C F C  
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty,  
F G7  
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.

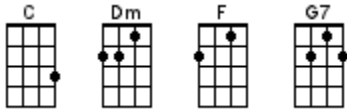
C F Em  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams, and plenty,  
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C  
Before the last revolving year is through.

*Chorus: (above)*



# The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

If you should [C] ask any girl from the [F] parish a-[Dm]round  
What [G7] pleases her most from her head to her [C] toes  
She'll [C] say I'm not sure that it's [F] business of [Dm] yours  
But I [G7] do like to waltz with a [C] log driver

## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

When the [C] drive's nearly over, I [F] like to go [Dm] down  
To [G7] see all the lads while they work on the [C] river  
I [C] know that come evening they'll [F] be in the [Dm] town  
And we [G7] all want to waltz with a [C] log driver

## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

To [C] please both my parents, I've [F] had to give [Dm] way  
And [G7] dance with the doctors and merchants and [C] lawyers  
Their [C] manners are fine, but their [F] feet are of [Dm] clay  
For there's [G7] none with the style of a [C] log driver

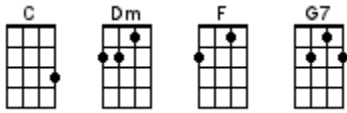
## CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly  
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water  
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

[C] I've had my chances with [F] all sorts of [Dm] men  
But [G7] none is so fine as my lad on the [C] river  
So [C] when the drive's over, if he [F] asks me a-[Dm]gain  
I [G7] think I will marry my [C] log driver

**CHORUS:**

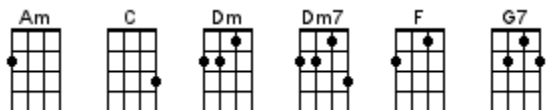
**[G7]** For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
**[C]** That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly  
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely  
**[C]** Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water  
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...  
**[G7]** Com...**[C]**↓pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓



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# Skye Boat Song (Outlander)

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder Music: is an air collected by Anne Campbelle MacLeod  
First published 1884



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /**

**[C]** Sing me a **[Am]** song of a **[Dm7]** lass that is **[G7]** gone  
**[C]** say, could that **[F]** lass be **[C]** I **[C]**

**[C]** Sing me a **[Am]** song of a **[Dm7]** lass that is **[G7]** gone  
**[C]** Say, could that **[F]** lass be **[C]** I **[G7]**  
**[C]** Merry of **[Am]** soul she **[Dm7]** sailed on a **[G7]** day  
**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

**[Am]** Mull was astern, **[Dm]** Rum on the port  
**[Am]** Eigg on the **[F]** starboard **[Am]** bow **[Am]**  
**[Am]** Glory of youth **[Dm]** glowed in her soul  
**[Am]** Where is that **[F]** glory **[Am]** now **[G7]**

(Chorus)

**[Am]** Give me again **[Dm]** all that was there  
**[Am]** Give me the **[F]** sun that **[Am]** shone **[Am]**  
**[Am]** Give me the eyes, **[Dm]** give me the soul  
**[Am]** Give me that **[F]** lass that's **[Am]** gone **[G7]**

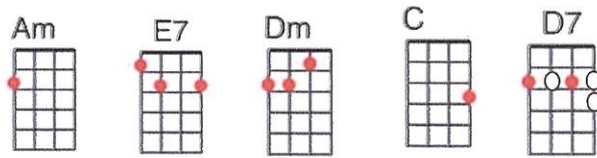
(Chorus)

**[Am]** Billow and breeze **[Dm]** islands and seas  
**[Am]** Mountains of **[F]** rain and **[Am]** sun **[Am]**  
**[Am]** All that was good **[Dm]** all that was fair  
**[Am]** All that was **[F]** me is **[Am]** gone **[G7]**

**(chorus)**

## Summertime — George Gershwin

16



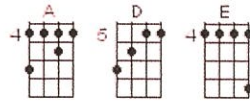
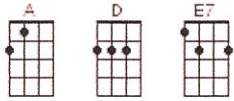
Summer(**Am**)time... (**E7**)and the livin' is (**Am**)easy.  
Fish are (**Dm**)jumpin'... and the cotton is (**E7**)high.  
Your daddy's (**Am**)rich... and your(**E7**) mamma's good (**Am**)lookin',  
So (**C**)hush little (**Am**)baby, (**E7**)don't you (**Am**)cry.

(**Am**)One of these mornings(**E7**),  
You're going to rise up (**Am**)singing.  
Then you'll (**Dm**)spread your wings,  
And you'll take to the (**E7**)sky.  
But till (**Am**)that morning, (**E7**)  
There's a' nothing can(**Am**) harm you,  
With (**C**)daddy and (**Am**)mamma  
(**E7**)Standing (**Am**)by.

(Repeat once).

# Three Little Birds

Bob Marley



Or preferably:

*Riff:*

```

A |-----7-4-----|
E | -5-7-5-----7-5-|
C |-----|
g |-----|
    
```

Or

*Riff:*

```

A | -0-2-0-7-4-2-0-|
E |-----|
C |-----|
g |-----|
    
```

**[A]** Don't worry about a thing  
 Cause eve-**[D]**-ry little thing gonna be all **[A]** right  
 Singing don't worry **[A]** about a thing,  
 Cause every **[D]** little thing gonna be all **[A]** right

*Riff*  
*Riff*  
*Riff*

Rise up this morning **[A]**  
 Smiled with the **[E]** rising sun  
 Three little **[A]** birds  
 Pitch by my door-**[D]**-step  
 Singing **[A]** sweet songs  
 Of melodies **[E]** pure and true  
 Saying **[D]** this is my message to **[A]** you

*Repeat*

