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Ballad Of A Teenage Queen (Johnny Cash)


[C]There's a story [F]in our [C]town
Of the prettiest [G7]girl [C]around
Golden hair and [F]eyes of [C]blue
How those eyes could [G7]flash at [C]you
(How those eyes could [G7]flash at [C]you)
[F]Boys hung 'round her [C]by the score

[C]She was tops in [F]all they [C]said
It never once went [G7]to her [C]head
She had every[F]thing it [C]seemed
Not a care, this [G7]teenage [C]queen
(Not a care, this [G7]teenage [C]queen)
[F]Other boys could [C]offer more

...
He would marry her next spring
Saved his money, bought a ring
Then one day a movie scout
Came to town to take her out
(Came to town to take her out)
Hollywood could offer more
So she left the boy next door
working at the candy store
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen
see you on the movie screen)

Very soon she was a star
Pretty house and shiny car
Swimming pool and a fence around
But she missed her old home town
(But she missed her old home town)
All the world was at her door
All except the boy next door
who worked at the candy store
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen
sadest girl we've ever seen)

Then one day the teenage star
Sold her house and all her cars
Gave up all her wealth and fame
Left it all and caught a train
(Left it all and caught a train)
Do I have to tell you more
She came back to the boy next door
who worked at the candy store

(Now this story has some more,
you'll hear it all at the candy store)
One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys I'm not turning
I'm headed for a land that's far away be side the crystal fountains
So come with me we'll go and see the big rock candy mountains

In the big rock candy mountains there's a land that's fair and bright
Where the handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night
Where the boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every day
On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees
The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
In the big rock candy mountains

In the big rock candy mountains all the cops have wooden legs
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay
Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow
In the big rock candy mountains
In the big rock candy mountains you never change your socks
And the little streams of alcohol come a-tricklin' down the rocks
The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too
You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe
In the big rock candy mountains

In the big rock candy mountains the jails are made of tin
And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in
There ain't no short-handled shovels no axes saws or picks
I'm going to stay where you sleep all day
Where they hung the jerk who invented work
In the big rock candy mountains

Whistle line - and line 4 of verse: I'll see you all this coming fall in the big rock candy mountains
CRIPPLE CREEK

Hey [C] I got a gal at the [F] head of the [C] creek
Go up to see her ‘bout the [G7] middle of the [C] week
Kiss her on the mouth, just as [F] sweet as any [C] wine
Wraps herself around me like a [G7] sweet pertater [C] vine

CHORUS:
[C] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [G7] have a little [C] fun
Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl
Goin’ up Cripple Creek to [G7] see my [C] girl

Now the [C] girls on the Cripple Creek [F] ‘bout half [C] grown
Jump on a boy like a [G7] dog on a [C] bone
Roll my britches up [F] to my [C] knees
I’ll wade old Cripple Creek [G7] whenever I [C] please

CHORUS...

[C] Cripple Creek’s wide and [F] Cripple Creek’s [C] deep
I’ll wade old Cripple Creek a-[G7]fore I [C]sleep
Roads are rocky and the [F] hillside’s [C] muddy
And I’m so drunk that I [G7] can’t stand [C] steady

CHORUS...

[C] Kids up on Cripple Creek [F] they so [C] free
Jump on your lap like a [G7] squirrel up a [C] tree
We hold on tight when [F] things feel [C] bad
Laugh when you’re happy and [G7] cry when you’re [C] sad

CHORUS...

[C] One time it rained ‘bout a [F] week or [C] more
I never saw such [G7] mud be-[C]fore
We ran ‘round naked like [F] little greased [C] pigs
Stood on our heads and [G7] danced a [C] jig

\[ C \quad F \quad G7 \]
CHORUS...

When [C] grandma died at a [F] hundred and [C] two
We danced and we sang like she [G7] asked us [C] to
Folks drove in from [F] miles a-[C]round
To help lay grandma [G7] in the [C] ground

CHORUS...

[C] Loving you is [F] so [C] easy
Cuz I love you and [G7] you love [C] me
If I had all the [F] gold on [C] earth
It still wouldn’t touch what a [G7] good friend’s [C] worth

CHORUS:

[C] Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ on a run
Goin’ up Cripple Creek, to [G7] have a little [C] fun
Goin’ up Cripple Creek, goin’ in a whirl
Goin’ up Cripple Creek to [G7] see my [C] girl
Crystal Chandeliers

Chorus:
All the [A] crystal chandeliers light up the [E7] paintings on your wall
The marble statuettes are standing [A] stately, in the hall,
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you [D] dry your tears,
when the [A] new wears off of your [E7] crystal chandeliers

Well I [A] never did fit in too well with the [E7] folks you knew
And it's plain to see that the likes of me don't [A] fit with you
So you traded me for the gaiety of the [D] well to do
And you [A] turned away from the [E7] love I offered [A] you

Chorus …

Well I [A] see your picture in the news most [E7] every day
You're the chosen girl of the social world so the [A] stories say
But a paper smile only lasts awhile then it [D] fades away
And the [A] love we knew will come [E7] home to you some [A] day

Chorus:
All the [A] crystal chandeliers light up the [E7] paintings on your wall
The marble statuettes are standing [A] stately, in the hall,
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you [D] dry your tears,
when the [A] new wears off of your [E7] crystal chandeliers  Repeat this line
Did I Shave My Legs For This?  Deanna Carter

Chords:

**G** Flowers and **G7** wine, is what I **C** thought I would **G** find
When I **G** came home from working **D** tonight **A7** **D**
Well **G** now here I **G7** stand, over **C** this frying **G** pan
And **G** you want a **D7** cold one a-[**G**]gain **G7**

**CHORUS:**
I bought these **C** new heels, did my nails,
Had my **G** hair done just **G7** right
I thought this **C** new dress was a sure bet for **D** romance to-[**D7**]night
Well it’s **G** perfectly clear, between the **C** TV and **G** beer,
I **G** won’t get so much as a **D** kiss **D7**
As I **G** head for the **G7** door, I turn a-[**C**]round to be **G** sure
Did **G** I shave my **D** legs for **G** this? **C**[**G**]

Now **G** when we first **G7** met, you **C** promised we’d **G** get
A **G** house on a hill with a **D** pool **A7** **D**
Well this **G** trailer stays **G7** wet, and we’re **C** swimmin’ in **G** debt
And you **G** want me to **D7** go back to **G** school **G7**

**CHORUS …**
Darlin’, did **G** I shave my **D7** legs for **G** this? **C**[**G**]
Don’t Forget the Coffee Billy Joe (Tom T. Hall)

Intro:  [C] x 6 bars

It [C] snowed the night be-[F] fore and it had [C] frozen on the ground
We didn't have a [F] car and we lived [C] seven miles from [G] town
[F] And I can hear my daddy's voice so [C] many years a[F] go
Sayin', [C] "Don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

Chorus1:
[G] "Mama needs her medicine, she's [F] got that real bad [C] cough
We'll [G] get our check on Monday, Tell ol'[F] Sam we'll pay him [C] off
You can catch a [F] ride when you get [C] to the black-top [F] road
[C] Don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

[C] Me and Quentin [F] went back on the [C]hill and we cut some wood
Burnin' in that [F] ol' warm mornin' [C]stove, it sure smelled [G] good
[F] Daddy couldn't get work then and [C]I was just a [F] child
And [C] God was on [F] vacation for awhile[C]

Chorus2:
"Well, if [G] you see Fred you tell him I'll come [F] help him kill them [C] hogs
[G] And ask him if he'd still be inter-[F] ested in my [C] dogs
Don't hang around that [F] pool room all day, [C] we might get more [F] snow
[C] And don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

Well, they [C] wonder why there [F] ain't no rabbits [C] left this day and time
To tell the truth, I [F] guess we ate 'em [C] all in forty-[G] nine
Was that [F] yesterday or was it over [C] twenty years a-[F] go
[C] "Don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

Chorus1 … … (Now pay attention, son)

Tag

[C] Don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"
Don't Let Me Cross Over (Jim Reeves)


I'm [G7] tempted my [C] darling, to steal you [F] away
So help me [C] darling, stay out of my [G7] way
You know that I [C] love you, but I'm not the cheatin' [F] kind
I'm faced with a [C] heartache at [G7] love's cheating [C] line

Don't [G7] let me cross [C] over love's cheating [F] line
You belong to an [C] other and you'll never be [G7] mine
I know one step [C] closer, would be heaven di [F] vine
Don't let me cross [C] over, [G7] love's cheatin' [C] line

[C] [G7] [C]

I [G7] tried to for [C] get you, but what else can I [F] do
When your eyes keep [C] saying, that you love me [G7] to
I know if I [C] loose you, not a dream will I have [F] left
I don't want to [C] cheat, dear, but I [G7] can't help my [C] self

Don't [G7] let me cross [C] over love's cheating [F] line
You belong to an [C] other and you'll never be [G7] mine
I know one step [C] closer, would be heaven di [F] vine
Don't let me cross [C] over, [G7] love's cheatin' [C] line
Footprints in the Snow

[D] Some folks like the summertime, when they can walk a-[G]bout
[A] Strolling through the meadow green, it’s fun there no [D] doubt
But give me the wintertime, when snow falls all a[G]-round
For I [A] found her when the snow was on the [D] ground

Chorus:
Well I [D] traced her little footprints in the [A] snow
I traced her little footprints in the [D] snow
I can’t forget the day, my darlin’ lost her [G] way
And I [A] found her when the snow was on the [D] ground

Well [D] I dropped in to see her, there was a big round [G] moon
Her [A] mother said she just stepped out but would be returning [D] soon
I found her little footprints and I traced them through the [G] snow
I [A] found her when the snow was on the [D] ground

Chorus ...

[D] Now she's up in heaven, she’s with an angel [G] band
I [A] know I'm going to meet her, in that promised [D] land
But every time the snow falls, it brings back memo-[G]ries
For I [A] found her when the snow was on the [D] ground

Chorus ...
The Gambler  Kenny Rogers

Intro: [C] [C]

On a [C]warm summer’s evening on a [F]train bound for [C]nowhere I [F]met up with the [C]gambler we were both too tired to [G7]sleep So [C]we took turns a staring 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]reading people's [C]faces And [F]knowing what their [C]cards were by the way they held their [G7]eyes And if [C]you don't mind my saying I can [F]see you're out of [C]aces For a [F]taste of your [C]whiskey I'll [G]give you some [C]advice


Chorus:


Chorus ...
Gotta Travel On (Bobby Bare)

[C] I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone [C7] yes [F] winter's comin' [C] on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long

[C] High sheriff and police ridin' after me
Ridin' after me [C7] yes [F] ridin' after [C] me
High sheriff and police they're ridin' after me

[C] Well papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home [C7] no [F] Johnny can't come [C] home
Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
[C7] Cause he's [F] been on the [G7] chain gang too [C] long

[C] Gotta see my baby, gotta see her bad
Gotta see her bad [C7] oh I [F] gotta see her [C] bad
Gotta see my baby, gotta see her bad

[C] I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone [C7] yes [F] winter's comin' [C] on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Guess Things Happen That Way  (Johnny Cash)

Intro: [A] [E] [A] [E] [A]

Well, you [A] ask me if I'll for [D] get my baby
[A] I guess I will [D] some day
[A] I don't like it but I [E] guess things happen that [A] way [E]

You [A] ask me if I'll [D] get along
[A] I guess I will [D] some way
[A] I don't like it but I [E] guess things happen that [A] way [E]

Chorus:
[D] God gave me that [A] girl to lean on,
[E] then he put me [A] on my own
[D] Heaven help me [A] be a man and
[E] have the strength to [A] stand alone
[A] I don't like it but
I [E] guess things happen that [A] way [E] [A] [E] [A]

[A] Well, you ask me if I'll [D] miss her kisses
[A] I guess I will [D] every day
[A] I don't like it but I [E] guess things happen that [A] way [E]

[A] You ask me if I'll [D] find another
[A] I don't know, [D] I can't say
[A] I don't like it but I [E] guess things happen that [A] way [E]

Chorus ...
Guitar Town (C) (Steve Earle)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Hey pretty baby are you ready for me
It's your good rockin' daddy down from [F] Tennessee [F] [C] [G]

[G] I'm just out of Austin bound for San Antone
With the [F] radio blastin' and the bird dog on

[F] [F] [F]

[C] There's a speed trap up ahead in Selma Town
But no local yokel gonna [F] shut me down [F] [C] [G]

[G] 'Cause me and my boys got this rig unwound
And we've [F] come a thousand miles from a Guitar [C] Town

Solo #1 ([C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C])

[C] Nothin' ever happened 'round my hometown
And I ain't the kind to just [F] hang around [F] [C] [G]

[G] But I heard someone callin' my name one day
And I [F] followed that voice down the lost highway

[C] Everybody told me you can't get far
On thirty-seven dollars and a [F] jap guitar [F] [C] [G]

[G] Now I'm smokin' into Texas with the hammer down
And a [F] rockin' little combo from the Guitar [C] Town

Solo #2 ([C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C])
Bridge:
[G] Hey pretty baby don't you know it ain't my fault
I [F] love to hear the steel belts [C] hummin' on the asphalt
[G] Wake up in the middle of the night in a truck stop
[F] Stumble in the restaurant [G7] wonderin' why I don't stop

[C] Gotta keep rockin' why I still can
I gotta two pack habit and a [F] motel tan [F] [C] [G]

[G] But when my boots hit the boards I'm a brand new man
[F] With my back to the riser I make my stand [F] [F] [F]

[C] Hey pretty baby won't you hold me tight
We're loadin' up and rollin' out of [F] here tonight [F] [C] [G]
[G] One of these days I'm gonna settle down
[F] And take you back with me to the Guitar [C] Town

Solo #3 ([C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C] - [C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C])
Help Me Make It Through The Night

[X] = No chord played

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

[Take the ribbon from your hair [Dsus4] [D]
Shake it loose and let it [G]fall [Gsus4] [G]
Lay it soft upon my [A]skin [Asus4] [A]
Like the shadows on the [D]wall. [Dsus4] [D]

[Come and lay down by my [D] side [Dsus4] [D]
‘Til the early mornin’ [G]light [Gsus4] [G]
All I’m takin’ is your [A]time [Asus4] [A]
Help me make it through the [D]night. [Dsus4] [D]

Chorus: I don’t care who’s right or [G] wrong
I don’t try to understand
Let the Devil take to tomorrow
Lord tonight I need a [A] friend [A7].

Yesterday is dead and [D] gone [Dsus4] [D]
And tomorrow’s out of [G] sight [Gsus4] [G]
And it’s sad to be [A] alone [Asus4] [A]
Help me make it through the [D] night. [Dsus4] [D]

Chorus ...

Yesterday is dead and [D] gone [Dsus4] [D]
And tomorrow’s out of [G] sight [Gsus4] [G]
And it’s sad to be [A] alone [Asus4] [A]
Help me make it through the [D] nite. [Dsus4] [D]
I don’t want to be [A] alone [Asus4] [A]
Help me make it through the [D] night. [Dsus4] [D]
[D]sus4 [D] [Dsus4] [D]
In Spite of Ourselves  

John Prine with Iris Dement

[D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] She don't like her eggs all runny
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She [G] looks down her nose at money
She [D] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[A] She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm never gonna let her [D] go [A] [D]

[D] He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [G] ain't too sharp but he gets things done
[D] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
[A] He's my baby, And I'm his honey
Never gonna let him [D] go [A] [D]

In spite of [G] ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [D] rainbow
Against all [A] odds
Honey, we're the big door [D] prize [A] [D]
We're gonna [G] spite our noses
Right off of our [D] faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [A] hearts
Dancin' in our [D] eyes. [A] [D]

(Some cool finger picking)

[G] [D]  [G] [D]  [G] [D]  [A] [D] [A] [D]
[D]She thinks all my jokes are corny
Convict movies make her horny
She [G]likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[D]Swears like a sailor when shaves her legs
[A]She takes a lickin', And keeps on tickin'
I'm never gonna let her [D]go. [A] [D]

[D]He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a wacked out werido and a lovebug junkie
[G]Sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
[D]Payday comes and he's howlin' at the moon
[A]He's my baby, I don't mean maybe
Never gonna let him [D]go [A] [D]

In spite of [G]ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [D]rainbow
Against all [A]odds
Honey, we're the big door [D]prize [A] [D]
We're gonna [G]spite our noses
Right off of our [D]faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [A]hearts
Dancin' in our [D]eyes. [A] [D]
There won't be nothin' but big old [A]hearts
Dancin' in our [D]eyes. [A] [G] [D]
IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW - Jimmie Rodgers

Well [C] I had a friend named Rambling Bob, who used to steal, gamble, and rob
He thought he was the [C7] smartest guy in [F] town
But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
They [D7] got him in the jailhouse way down-[G7]town

CHORUS 1:
He's in the jailhouse [C] now, he's in the jailhouse [F] now
I [G7] told him once or twice,
to quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [C] now

He [C] played a game called poker, he knuckled with Dan Yoakum
But shootin' dice [C7] was his greatest [F] game
Now he's downtown in jail, nobody to go his bail
The [D7] judge done said that he will pay the [G7] fine

CHORUS 1 ...

Now [C] I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I told her I was the [C7] swellest man a-[F]round
We started to spend my money, and she started to callin' me honey
We [D7] took in every honky tonk in [G7] town

CHORUS 2 ... (X 2):
I'm in the jailhouse [C] now, I'm in the jailhouse [F] now
I [G7] told him once or twice,
to quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [C] now
[C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went [C7] out
I'm goin' to [F] Jackson, I'm gonna mess a-[C]round
Yeah, I'm goin' to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town

Well, [C] go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand, you big-talkin' man,
and make a big fool of your-[C7]self
Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, go comb your [C] hair
Honey, I'm gonna snowball [F] Jackson
[G7] See if I [C] care

Well when [C] I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow
(Hah!)
All them women gonna make me,
teach 'em what they don't know [C7] how
I'm goin' to [F] Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my [C] coat
Yeah, I'm goin' to [F] Jackson
[G7] Goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote

But they'll [C] laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a 'Pony Keg'
They'll lead you 'round town, like a scalded hound,
With your tail tucked between your [C7] legs
Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big-talkin' [C] man,
And I'll be waitin' in [F] Jackson, behind the [G7] 'Ja(y)-pan [C] Fan'

Well [C] we got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went [C7] out
I’m goin' to [F] Jackson, and that’s a [C] fact
Yeah, we’re goin' to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain’t never coming [C] back

Well [C] we got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout' [G7][C]
Jolene by Dolly Parton

Chorus:
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Your beauty is beyo[Am]nd compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

Chorus ...

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again [G]
He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you

Chorus ... ... [Am]  Jolene!  Jolene!
King of the Road  (Roger Miller)

Intro: [D7] [G] [D7] [G]

[G]No phone no [C]pool no pets..  [D]I ain't got no  [D7]cigarettes
Ah, but...[G]two hours of [C]pushing broom
Buys a[D7]eight by twelve [G]four bit room

[G]Old wornout [C]suit and shoes,  [D]I don't pay no [D7]Union dues
I smoke...[G]old stogies [C]I have found
[D7]Short but not too [G]big around

I know [G]every engineer on [C]every train
[D7]All of the children and [G]all of their names
And [G]every handout in [C]every town
And [D]Every lock that ain't locked when [D7]no one's around, I sing.

[G]No phone no [C]pool no pets..  [D]I ain't got no  [D7]cigarettes
Ah, but...[G]two hours of [C]pushing broom
Buys a[D7]eight by twelve [G]four bit room
Man of Constant Sorrow  Soggy Bottom Boys

Intro: [F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] I am the man [F7] of constant [Bb] sorrow
I've seen [C7] trouble on my [F] days
The place where [C7] I was born and [F] raised
The place where [C7] he was born and [F] raised

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] For six long years [F7] I've been in [Bb] trouble
No pleasure [C7] here on earth I [F] find
[F] For in this world [F7] I'm bound to [Bb] ramble
I have no [C7] friends to help me [F] now
He has no [C7] friends to help him [F] now

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] For I'm bound to ride [F7] that northern [Bb] railroad
Perhaps I'll [C7] die upon this [F] train
Perhaps he'll [C7] die upon this [F] train

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] Maybe your friends think [F7] I'm just a [Bb] stranger
My face you'll [C7] never see no [F] more
[F] But there is one promise [F7] that is [Bb] given
I'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore
He’ll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore
Midnight Special

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, How in the world do you know I can tell her by her apron and the dress that she wore Umbrella on her shoulder A piece of paper in her hand I heard her tell the captain Turn loose my man

Chorus:
Let the midnight special Shine it's light on me Oh let the midnight special Shine it's everlasting light on me

When you get up in the morning When that big bell rings You go marching to the table You see the same old thing Knife And fork are on the table Ain't nothin in my pan And you say a word about it You get in trouble with the man

Chorus ...

If you ever go to Houston Boy you'd better walk right And you better not gamble And you better not fight Cuz Benson Crocker will arrest you And Jimmy Boone will take you down And you bet your bottom dollar That your Sugarland bound
Chorus:
Let the minight [Bb]special
Shine it's light [F]me
Oh let the midnight [C7]special
Shine it's everlasting light on [F]me

[F] Well, jumpin little [Bb] Judy
She was a mighty fine [F] gal
She brought [C7] jumpin
To the whole round [F] world
Well, she brought it in the [Bb] morning
Just awhile before [F] day
Well, she brought me the [C7] news
That my wife was [F] dead

That started me to [Bb] grieven
Whoppin, hollerin And [F] cryin
That started me to [C7] thinkin
Bout my great long [F] time
My Oklahoma Home  Bruce Springsteen version

[G]When they opened up the strip I was [C]young and full of [G]zip, I wanted some place to call my [D]home
And [G]so I made the race, and I [C]staked me out a [G]place,
And I settled down [D]along the [G]Cimarron

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home, it blowed [D]away
It [G]looked so green and fair when I [C]built my shanty [C]there,
But my Oklahoma [D]home, it blowed [G]away

I [G]planted wheat and oats, had some [C]chickens and some [G]shoats,
[G]Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my [D] face
Got a [G]mule to pull the plow, got an [C]old red muley [G]cow
[G]And I also got a fancy [D]mortgage on the [G]place

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
All the crops that I have planted blowed [D]away
You [G]can't grow any grain if you [C]ain't got any [G]rain;
Everything except my [D]mortgage blowed [G]away
It [G]looked so green and fair, when I [C]built my shanty [G]there, I figured I was all set for [D]life.


It blowed [C]away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)

My Oklahoma woman blowed [D]away.

Mister [G]as I bent and kissed her, she was [C]picked up by a [G]twister;


Then [G]I was left alone just a-[C]listenin' to the [G]moan
‘the [G]wind around the corners of my [D]shack;

So I [G]took off down the road [C]when the south wind [G]blowed,

It blowed [C]away, (BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
Chasin' that dust cloud up [D]ahead.

Once it [G]looked so green and fair, now [C]it's up there in the [G]air;
My Oklahoma [D]farm is over [G]head.

Now I'm [G]always close to home it don’t [C]matter where I [G]roam,
For Oklahoma dust is every [D]where.
Makes no [G]difference where I'm walkin', I can [C]hear my chickens [G]squawkin'
I can hear my wife a-[D]talkin' in the [G]air

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home blowed [D]away
But my [G]home is always near; it's up [C]in the atmo[G]sphere,
My Oklahoma [D]home is blown [G]away

I'm a [G]roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C]always close to [G]home
And I'll never get homesick until I [D]die
Cause no [G]matter where I'm found, my [C]home is all a[G]round;
My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My farm down on the Cim[D]arron
But [G]all around the world, wher[C]ever dust is [G]swirled,
There's some from my [D]Oklahoma [G]home

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown [D]away
Yeah it's [G]up there in the sky in that [C]dust cloud over n’ [G]by,
My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky
My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky
My Rifle, My Pony and Me  Dean Martin & Ricky Nelson

Spoken:
The sun is sinking in the west  
The cattle go down to the stream  
The redwing settles in the nest  
It's time for a cowboy to dream

[C]Purple light in the [F]canyons that's where I[C] long to [F]be  
With my [C]three good [F]companions just my [C]rifle, pony and [F]me  
Comin' [C]home sweetheart [F]darling just my [C]rifle, [F]pony and [C]me

[C]With the wind in the [F]willow sings a [C]sweet [F]melody

Ridin' [C]to (Ridin' to) Amarillo (Amarillo) just my [C]rifle, pony and [F]me

No more [C]cow (no more cow) to be [F]ropin' (to be ropin')  
No more [C]strays (no more strays) will I [F]see  
Round the [C]bend (round the bend) she'll be [F]waitin' (she'll be waitin')  
For my [C]Rifle, [F]pony and [C]me

For my [C]rifle, my [F]pony and [C]me.
Old Joe Clark

[A] Old Joe Clark’s a fine old man,
Tell you the reason [G] why,
He [A] keeps good likker ‘round his house,
Good old [G] Rock and [A] Rye

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EVERY VERSE)
[A] Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, fare ye well, I [G] say
[A] Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, I’m a-[G]goin’ a-[A]way

[A] Old Joe Clark the preacher’s son,
Preached all over the [G] plain,
The [A] only text he ever knew
Was High, low [G] jack and the [A] game

[A] Old Joe Clark had a mule,
His name was Morgan [G] Brown,
And [A] every tooth in that mule’s head
Was sixteen [G] inches a-[A]round

[A] Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat,
She would neither sing nor [G] pray
She [A] stuck her head in the buttermilk jar
And washed her [G] sins a-[A]way

[A] Old Joe Clark had a house,
Fifteen stories [G] high
And [A] every story in that house
Was filled with [G] chicken [A] pie
CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EVERY VERSE)

[A] Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, fare ye well, I [G] say
[A] Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, I’m a-[G]goin’ a-[A]way

[A] I went down to Old Joe’s house,
He invited me to [G] supper,
I [A] stumped my toe on the table leg
And stuck my [G] nose in the [A] butter

Now [A] I wouldn’t marry a widder,
Tell you the reason [G] why,
She’d [A] have so many children,
They’d make those [G] biscuits [A] fly

[A] I wouldn’t marry that old maid,
Tell you the reason [G] why,
She [A] blows her nose in the corn-bread
And calls it [G] pumpkin [A] pie
[A] Sixteen horses in my team,
The leaders they are [G] blind
And [A] every time the sun goes down,
There’s a pretty [G] girl on my [A] mind

[A] Eighteen miles of mountain road,
And fifteen miles of [G] sand,
If [A] I ever travel this road again,
I’ll be a [G] married [A] man
The One on the Right is on the Left  Johnny Cash

Intro: (strum)  [C]  [G]  [D7]  [G]


Well the [C] one on the right was [G] on the left and the [D] one in the middle was [G] on the right and the [C] one on the left was [G] in the middle and the [D] guy in the [D7] rear, was a Metho [G] dist [C] [G] [D] [G]


Well the [C] one on the right was [G] on the left and the [D] one in the middle was [G] on the right and the [C] one on the left was [G] in the middle and the [D] guy in the [D7] rear, burned his [G] drivers license [C] [G] [D] [G] ...

Well the [C]one on the right was [G]on the bottom and the [D]one in the middle was [G]on the top and the [C]one on the left got a [G]broken arm and the [D]guy in the [D7]rear___, said, "oh [G]dear"


Peaceful Easy Feeling


[G] I like the [C] way your sparkling [G] earrings [C] lay,

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] and I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Oh, but [C] she can't take you [G] any-[C]way,

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] and I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] I get this [C] feeling I may [G] know [C] you
[G] This voice keeps [C] whispering [G] in my other [C] ear,
Tells me [G] I may never [C] see you [D7] again [D7]

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] and I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
[Am] [C] Oo-ooh [D7] oo-ooh
Will the Circle be Unbroken

I was [C] standing by my [C7] window,
On a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day.
When I [C] saw that hearse come rolling,

CHORUS:
Will the [C] circle be un-[C7] broken,
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by?
There's a [C] better home a-waiting,

Lord, I [C] told that under-[C7] taker,
For the [C] body you are hauling,

CHORUS ...

Lord, I [C] followed close be-[C7] hind her,
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow,

CHORUS ...

Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome,
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone.
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin',
Worried Man

**CHORUS:** (repeat after every verse)
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man to sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I’m worried [G7] now, but I won’t be worried [C] long

I [C] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
I [F] went across the river and I lay down to [C] sleep
I [C] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
When I woke [G7] up, had shackles on my [C] feet

The [C] shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
The [F] shackles on my feet had 21 links of [C] chain
The [C] shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
And on each [G7] link the initials of my [C] name

[C] I asked that judge “Tell me what’s gonna be my fine?”
[F] I asked that judge “Tell me what’s gonna be my [C] fine?”
[C] I asked that judge “Tell me what’s gonna be my fine?”
“Twenty one [G7] years on the Rocky Mountain [C] line!”

The [C] train came to the station, 21 coaches long,
The [F] train came to the station, 21 coaches [C] long,
The [C] train came to the station, 21 coaches long,
The one I [G7] love is on that train and [C] gone

I [C] looked down the track, as far as I could see
I [F] looked down the track, as far as I could [C] see
I [C] looked down the track, as far as I could see
A little bitty [G7] hand was waving after [C] me

If [C] anyone should ask you, who made up this song
If [F] anyone should ask you, who made up this [C] song
If [C] anyone should ask you, who made up this song
Tell ’em ’twas [G7] I, and I sing it all day [C] long
Happy Trails & Aloha ‘Oe Medley

[C][G7][C]

Chorus:
Happy [C] trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a-[G]gain,
Happy trails to you, keep smilin’ [Gaug] until [C] then
Who [C] cares about the [C7] clouds when we’re to-[F]gether,

Verse:
[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones
[Dm] Others are blue
It’s the [G7] way you ride the trail that counts
Here’s a [C] happy one for [G7] you

Chorus ...

A-[F]loha Oe, fare-[C]well to thee
One [F] fond embrace, be-[C]fore I now depart
Un-[G7]til we meet a-[C]gain [F][C]
[G7] And…Happy [C] trails to [A7] you,
‘till we [Dm] meet [G7]a-[C]gain[G7][C]