BUG Jam Songs for November 2012

Bob & Neil

Nite

Version 1.001
1. A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall by Bob Dylan in F
2. After the Goldrush by Neil Young in C
3. Blowin’ In The Wind by Bob Dylan, 1963 in C
4. Chimes of Freedom by Bob Dylan in D
5. Colours by Donovan (1965) in G
6. Don't Think Twice, It's All Right by Bob Dylan (1962) in C
7. Four Strong Winds by Neil Young in C
8. HEART OF GOLD by Neil Young in Em
9. Helpless by Neil Young in D
10. HONEYCOMB by Bob Merrill (1957) (the Jimmie Rodgers ver) in C
11. I SHALL BE RELEASED by Bob Dylan in D
12. It Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train To Cry by Bob Dylan in C
13. It’s All Over Now, Baby Blue by Bob Dylan in Em
14. Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door by Bob Dylan in G
15. Long May You Run by Neil Young in D
16. Man Gave Names to All the Animals by Bob Dylan in Em
17. Mr. Spaceman by Jim McGuinn (1966) in F
18. MR. TAMBOURINE MAN by Bob Dylan (1965) in G
19. MY BACK PAGES by Bob Dylan 1964 (Byrds version) in C
20. OLD MAN by Neil Young in Dm
21. ONE MORE CUP OF COFFEE by Bob Dylan in Am
22. POCAHONTAS by Neil Young in D
23. POSITIVELY 4TH STREET by Bob Dylan in G
24. SUGAR MOUNTAIN by Neil Young in G
25. The Times They Are A'Changin’ by Bob Dylan in G
26. Wagon Wheel by Bob Dylan in C
27. WAY OVER YONDER IN A MINOR KEY by Woody Guthrie in A
28. You Ain’t Goin’ Nowhere by Bob Dylan in G
A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall
Bob Dylan

F  Bb  F

F   Bb   F
Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
F  C
And where have you been, my darling young one?
Bb  C  F
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains,
Bb  C  F
I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways,
Bb  C  F
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests,
Bb  C  F
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans,
Bb  C  F
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard,

F  C  F  Bb
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard,
F  C  F  Bb  F
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

F  Bb  F
Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?
F  C
Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?
Bb  C  F
I saw a newborn babe with wild wolves all a-round it
Bb  C  F
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it,
Bb  C  F
I saw a black branch with blood that kept dripin','
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin',
I saw a white ladder all covered with water,
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken,
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children,

And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin',
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world,
Heard one hundred drummers, their hands were a-blazin',
Heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin',
Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin',
Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter,
Heard the sounds of a clown who cried in the alley,
Heard the sound of one person who said he was human,
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
And it's a hard rail--ain's a-gonna fall

Oh, who did you meet, my blue-eyed son?
Who did you meet, my darling young one?
I met a young child by a dead pony,
I met a white man who walked a black dog,
I met a woman whose body was burning,
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow,
I met one man who was wounded in love,
I met another man who was wounded in hatred,

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
It's a hard rail--ain's a-gonna fall

And what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?
Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?
I'm goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-fallin',
I'll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest,
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty,
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters,
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison,
Where the executioner's face is always well hidden,
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten,
Where black is the color, where none is the number,
And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it,
And reflect from the mountain so all souls can see it,
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin',
But I'll know my song well before I start singin',

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall
After the Goldrush
Neil Young

Intro:

C F C F

F C F
Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming
C F
Sayin' something about a queen
C G
There where peasants singin' and drummers drummin'
F G
And the archer split the tree
Am Bb
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
F Bb
That was floating on the breeze
C G
Look at Mother Nature on the run
Bb F
In the nineteen seventies
C G
Look at Mother Nature on the run
Bb F C F C F
In the nineteen seventies

F C F
I was lying in a burned out basement
C F
With a full moon in my eye
C G
I was hoping for replacement
F G
When the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playing in my head

And I felt like getting high

I was thinking about what a friend had said

I was hoping it was a lie

I was thinking about what a friend had said

I was hoping it was a lie

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying

In the yellow haze of the sun

There were children crying and colours flying

All around the chosen one

All in a dream all in a dream

The loading had begun

Flying mother nature's silver seed

To a new home in the sun

Flying mother nature's silver seed

To a new home

After the Goldrush
C
G
Am
Bb
Blowin’ In The Wind
Bob Dylan, 1963

C    F    C
How many roads must a man walk down
     F    G7
Before you call him a man?

C    F    C
Yes ‘n how many seas must a white dove sail,
     F    G7
Before she sleeps in the sand?

C    F    C
Yes n’ how many times must the cannonballs fly,
     F    G7
Before they’re forever banned?

CHORUS:

F    G7    C    F
The answer my friend is blowin’ in the wind
     F    G7    C
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

C    F    C
How many times must a man look up
     F    G7
Before he can see the sky?

C    F    C
Yes ‘n how many ears must one man have,
     F    G7
Before he can hear people cry?

C    F    C
Yes n’ how many deaths will it take till he knows
     F    G7
That too many people have died?
CHORUS:

F        G7        C        F
The answer my friend is blowin’ in the wind
F        G7        C
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

C        F        C
How many years can a mountain exist
F        G7
Before it’s washed to the sea?
C        F        C
Yes ‘n how many years can some people exist,
F        G7
Before they’re allowed to be free?
C        F        C
Yes n’ how many times can a man turn his head
F        G7
Pretending he just doesn’t see?

CHORUS:

F        G7        C        F
The answer my friend is blowin’ in the wind
F        G7        C
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

Blowin’ In The Wind
C
0 0 0 3
F
2 0 1 0
G7
0 2 1 2
Chimes of Freedom
Bob Dylan

D G D A G D A D G D

Far between sundown’s finish and midnight’s broken toll
D G A D G D

We ducked inside the doorway, thunder crashing
D G D G

As majestic bells of bolts, struck shadows in the sounds
D G A D G D

Seeming to be the chimes of freedom flashing

A A7 D G D

Flashing for the warriors, whose strength is not to fight
G Em A

Flashing for the refugees on the unarmed road of flight
D G D G

And for each and every underdog, soldier in the night
D G A D G D

And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

D G D G

Even though a cloud’s white curtain in a far off corner flashed
D G A D G D

And the hypnotic splattered mist was slowly lifting
G D G

Electric lights still struck like arrows, fired but for the ones
D G A D

Condemned to drift or else be kept from drifting

A A7 D G D

Tolling for the searching ones, on their speechless seeking trail,
For the lonesome-hearted lovers with too personal a tale
And for each unharmed gentle soul misplaced inside a jail
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

refrain:
  G   D   A
  dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
  G   D   A   D   G   D
  dee dee dee dee dee dee deedeedum

Starry eyed and laughing, as I recall when we were caught
Trapped by no track of hours for they hanged suspended
And we listened one last time, and we watched with one last look
Spellbound and swallowed till the tolling ended

Tolling for the aching ones whose wounds cannot be nursed
For the countless confused, accused, misused, strung-out ones and worse
And for every hung-up person in the whole wide universe
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

refrain:
  G   D   A
  dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Chimes of Freedom

dee dee dee dee dee dee dee deedee—dum
Colours
Donovan (1965)

\[ G \]
Yellow is the colour of my true love’s hair
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
In the morning when we rise
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
In the morning when we rise
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
That's the time, that's the time I love the best

\[ G \]
Blue’s the colour of the sky, aye aye
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
In the morning when we rise
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
in the morning when we rise
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
That's the time, that’s the time I love the best

\[ G \]
Green’s the colour of the sparklin’ corn
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
In the morning when we rise
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
in the morning when we rise
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
That's the time, that’s the time I love the best

\[ G \]
Mellow is the feelin’ that I get
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
When I see her, mm - hmmm
When I see her, uh-huh

That's the time, that's the time I love the best

Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without thinkin', mm - hmmm

Without thinkin', mm - hmmm

Of the time, of the time when I've been loved

Colours
Don't Think Twice, It's All Right
Bob Dylan (1962)

Key of C

C   G   Am
Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
F         G7
If'n you don't know by now
C   G   Am
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
D7   G7
It don't matter any how
C   C7
When that rooster crows at the break of dawn
F         D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone
C   G   Am   F
You're the reason I'm traveling on
C   G   C
Don't think twice, it's all right

C   G   Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
F              G7
That light I never knowed
C   G   Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
D7             G7
I'm on the dark side of the road
C   C7
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
F       D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay
C   G   Am   F
We never did too much talkin' anyway
C   G   C
Don't think twice, it's all right
C   G   Am
Well, it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
F   G7
Like you never done before
C   G   Am
And it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
D7   G7
I can't hear you any more
C   C7
I'm a-thinking and a-wondering all the way down the road
F   D7
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
C   G   Am   F
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
C   G   C
Don't think twice, it's all right

C   G   Am
I'm walking down that long and lonesome road, babe
F   G7
Where I'm bound for I can't tell
C   G   Am
But goodbye's too good a word, gal
D7   G7
So I'll just say fare thee well
C   C7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
F   D7
You could have done better but I don't mind
C   G   Am   F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C   G   C
Don't think twice, it's all right
Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

C

G

Am

F

G7

D7

C7
Four Strong Winds

Neil Young

Intro:

C Dm G7 C C Dm G7

Riff at G7:

A| 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
E| 1 0 1 3 1 0 1
C| 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
G| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C Dm
Think I'll go out to Alberta
G7 C
Weather's good there in the fall
Dm G7
I've got some friends that I could go working for
C Dm
Still I wish you'd change your mind
G7 C
If I ask you one more time
Dm F G7
But we've been through this a hundred times or more

C Dm G7 C
4 strong winds that blow lonely 7 seas that run high
Dm G7
All those things that don't change come what may
C Dm
If the good times are all gone
G7 C
Then I'm bound for moving on
Dm F G7
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

C Dm
If I get there before the snow flies
And if things are looking good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Not too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

4 strong winds that blow lonely seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
The good times are all gone so I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Instrumental:

Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I ask you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

4 strong winds that blow lonely seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
If the good times are all gone
Then I'm bound for moving on

Four Strong Winds

G7    C

X 2

C

Dm

G7

F
HEART OF GOLD
Neil Young

Everybody but baritones – you may wish to play Cmaj7 instead of Bm – or just move to G

Intro:
Em  Em  D  Em

Em  Em  D  Em

Em  C  D  G

Em  C  D  G

Em  C  D  G

Em  Em  D  Em

Em  C  D  G

I want to live, I want to give

Em  C  D  G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Em  C  D  G
It's these ex-pressions I never give

Em  G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold

C  C  Bm  Am  G
And I'm getting old

Em  G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

C  C  Bm  Am  G
And I'm getting old

Em  C  D  G

Em  C  D  G
Em C D G

Em Em D Em

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
Em C D G
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em C D G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C C Bm Am G
And I'm getting old
Em G
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C C Bm Am G
And I'm getting old

Em C D G

Em C D G

Em C D G

Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
D Em
You keep me searching and I'm growing old
D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
G C C C Bm Am G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
HEART OF GOLD

Em

D

C

G

Bm

Am

0 4 3 2

2 2 2 0

0 0 0 3

0 2 3 2

4 2 2 2

2 0 0 0
Helpless
Neil Young

D A G

D A G
There is a town in north Ontario,
D A G
with dreams, comfort, and memories to spare,
D A G
and in my mind I still need a place to go,
D A G
all my changes were there.

D A G
blue, blue windows behind the stars,
D A G
yellow moon on the rise,
D A G
big birds flying across the sky,
D A G
throwing shadows on our eyes. Leave us...

D A G
Helpless, helpless, helpless,
D A G
Helpless, helpless, helpless,
D A G
Helpless, helpless, helpless

D A G
Blue, blue windows behind the stars,

yellow moon on the rise,

big birds flying across the sky,

throwing shadows on our eyes. Leave us...

Helpless, helpless, helpless,

Helpless, helpless, helpless,

Helpless, helpless, helpless

Baby can you hear me now?

the chains are locked and tied across the door,

baby, sing with me somehow.

Helpless, helpless, helpless,

Helpless, helpless, helpless,

Helpless, helpless, helpless
Helpless

D

A

G

2 2 2 0
2 1 0 0
0 2 3 2
HONEYCOMB
Bob Merrill (1957) (the Jimmie Rodgers version)

(C) (Honeycomb) (Honeycomb)

C
Well it's a darn good life and it's kinda funny
F
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey
G7
And the honeybee lookin' for a home
C
And they called it a honeycomb
C
And they roamed the world and they gathered all
F
Of the honeycomb up in one sweet ball
G7
And the honeycomb from a million trips
C
Made my baby's lips

CHORUS:
F
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
Got a hank of hair and a piece of bone
C
They made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb
F
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
What a darn good life
C
When you got a wife like Honeycomb

(Honeycomb)

C
And the Lord said now that I made a bee
F
I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree
G7
Made a little tree and I guess you heard
C
What then, well, he made a little bird
C
And they waited all around till the end of Spring
F
Gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing
G7
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone
C
For my Honey-comb

CHORUS:
F
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
Got a hank of hair and a piece of bone
C
They made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb
F
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
C
Well Honeycomb, be my own
G7
What a darn good life
When you got a wife like Honeycomb

And the Lord said now that I made a bird
I'm gonna look all round for a little ol' word
That sounds about sweet like "turtledove"
And I guess I'm gonna call it "love"
And He roamed the world lookin' everywhere
Gettin' love from here, love from there
And He put it all into one little part
Of my baby's heart

CHORUS:
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
Well Honeycomb, be my own
Got a hank of hair and a piece of bone
They made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
Well Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life
When you got a wife like Honeycomb
HONEYCOMB

C

F

G7

0 0 0 3

2 0 1 0

0 2 1 2
I SHALL BE RELEASED
Bob Dylan

INTRO:
D Em F#m G D

D    Em    Em
They say every-thing can be re-placed
F#m  G    D    D
They say every distance is not near
D    Em    Em
So I re-member every face
F#m  G    D    D
Of every man who put me here

CHORUS:
D    Em    Em
I see my light come shining
F#m  G    D    D
From the west down to the east
D    Em
Any day now, any day now
F#m  G    D    D
I shall be re-leased

D    Em    Em
They say every man needs pro-tection
F#m  G    D    D
They say every man must fall
D    Em    Em
Yet I swear I see my re-flection
F#m  G    D    D
Somewhere so high above this wall
CHORUS:
D    Em    Em
I see my light come shining
F#m  G    D    D
From the west down to the east
D    Em
Any day now, any day now
F#m  G    D    D
I shall be re-leased

D Em F#m G D

D Em F#m G D

D    Em    Em
Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
F#m  G    D    D
Is a man who swears he’s not to blame
D    Em    Em
All day long I hear him shout so loud
F#m  G    D    D
Just crying out that he was framed

CHORUS:
D    Em    Em
I see my light come shining
F#m  G    D    D
From the west down to the east
D    Em
Any day now, any day now
F#m  G    D    D
I shall be re-leased
D Em F#m G D

I SHALL BE RELEASED

D

Em

F#m

G
It Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train To Cry  Key of C
Bob Dylan

Harmonica into, for a verse.

C/Am
Well, I ride on a mail train, baby
Can't buy a thrill
Well, I've been up all night, baby
Leanin' on the window sill

C7
Well, if I die

F          G7 X
On top of the hill

C/Am
And if I don't make it
You know my baby will

C/Am
Don't the moon look good, mama
Shinin' through the trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama
Flagging down the "Double E?"

C7
Don't the sun look good

F          G7 X
Goin' down over the sea?

C/Am
Don't my gal look fine
When she's comin' after me?

C/Am
Now the wintertime is coming
The windows are filled with frost
I went to tell everybody
But I could not get across

C7

Well, I wanna be your lover, baby

F G7 X

I don’t wanna be your boss

C/Am

Don’t say I never warned you

When your train gets lost

It Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train To Cry

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C/Am</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>0 0 0 3</td>
<td>0 0 0 1</td>
<td>2 0 1 0</td>
<td>0 2 1 2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
It’s All Over Now, Baby Blue
Bob Dylan

Em D
You must leave now, take what you need, you think will last.

Em D
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast.

Em D
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun,

Em D
Crying like a fire in the sun.

G Em D
Look out the saints are comin' through

Em D Em D
And it's all over now, it’s all over now,

Em D
it’s all over now, Baby Blue.

Em D
The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense.

Em D
Take what you have gathered from coincidence.

Em D
The empty-handed painter from your streets

Em D
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets.

G Em D
This sky, too, is folding under you

Em D Em D
And it's all over now, it’s all over now,

Em D
it’s all over now, Baby Blue.

Em D
All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home.

Em D
All your reindeer armies, are all going home.
The lover who just walked out your door
Has taken all his blankets from the floor.
The carpet, too, is moving under you
And it's all over now, it’s all over now,
it’s all over now, Baby Blue.

Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you.
Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you.
The vagabond who's rapping at your door
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore.
Strike another match, go start anew
And it's all over now, it’s all over now,
it’s all over now, Baby Blue.

It’s All Over Now, Baby Blue
Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door
Bob Dylan

Intro:
G D Am

Ooooooooooooh
G D C

G D Am

G D C

Mama take this badge off of me
G D C
I can't use it any-more
G D Am
It's getting dark, too dark for me to see
G D C
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them any more
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Oooooooooooh

Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door
LONG MAY YOU RUN
Neil Young

play F#m (2120)
play Dsus4 (2230)

INTRO: INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

D       F#m       G       D
We've been through some things to-gether
Bm      G       A
With trunks of memories still to come
D       F#m       G       D
We found things to do in stormy weather
Bm      A       D
Long may you run

CHORUS:

D       F#m       G       D
Long may you run, long may you run
Bm      G       A
Although these changes have come
D       F#m       G       D
With your chrome heart shinin', in the sun
Bm      A       D
Long may you run

G Bb D Dsus4 D

D       F#m       G       D
Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixty two
Bm      G       A
When I last saw you a-live.
D       F#m       G       D
But we missed that ship on the long de-cline.
Bm  A  D
Long  may you  run

CHORUS:
D    F#m  G  D
Long may you  run, long may  you run
Bm  G  A
Although these  changes have  come
D    F#m  G  D
With your chrome heart  shinin', in the  sun
Bm  A  D
Long  may you  run

G  Bb  D  Dsus4  D

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

D    F#m  G  D
Maybe the  Beach Boys have  got you  now
Bm  G  A
With those  waves singin'  Caroline.
D    F#m  G  D
Rollin'  down that  empty  ocean road,
Bm  A  D
Get into the  surf on  time.

CHORUS:
D    F#m  G  D
Long may you  run, long may  you run
Bm  G  A
Although these  changes have  come
D    F#m  G  D
With your chrome heart  shinin', in the  sun
Bm  A  D
Long  may you  run
Long May You Run

G    Bb   D    Dsus4   D

D

F#m

G

Bm

A

Bb

Dsus4

2 2 3 0

2 2 2 0

2 1 2 0

0 2 3 2

4 2 2 2

2 1 0 0

3 2 1 1
Man Gave Names to All the Animals
Bob Dylan

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B    Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B    Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em    B
He saw an animal that liked to growl,
Em
Big furry paws and he liked to howl,
A
Great big furry back and furry hair.
B    Em
"AaaH, think I'll call it a bear."

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B    Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B    Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em    B
He saw an animal up on a hill
Chewing*) up so much grass until she was filled.

He saw milk comin' out but he didn't know how.

"AaaH, think I'll call it a cow."

Chorus:

Man gave names to all the animals
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Man gave names to all the animals
In the beginning, long time ago.

He saw an animal that liked to snort,
Horns on his head and they weren't too short.
It looked like there wasn't nothin' that he couldn't pull.
"AaaH, think I'll call it a bull."

Chorus:
He saw an animal leavin' a muddy trail,
Real dirty face and a curly tail.
He wasn't too small and he wasn't too big.
"AaaH, think I'll call it a pig."**)

Chorus:
Man gave names to all the animals
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Man gave names to all the animals
In the beginning, long time ago.

Next animal that he did meet
Had wool on his back and hooves on his feet,
Eating grass on a mountainside so steep.
"Aaah, think I'll call it a sheep."

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
   B          Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em                    B
He saw an animal as smooth as glass
   Em
Slithering his way through the grass.
   A         B
Saw him disappear by a tree near a lake . . . aaah!

Man Gave Names to All the Animals
Mr. Spaceman
Jim McGuinn (1966)

F G
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes
C F
And then realized it was still dark outside
F G
It was a light coming down from the sky
C Csus4 C F
I don't know who or why

F G
Must be those strangers that come every night
C F
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight
F G
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark
C Csus4 C F
I hope they get home all right

CHORUS:
C   Bb   Gm
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
F
I won't do anything wrong
C   Bb   Gm   F
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

F G
Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird
C F
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared
F G
Over my window, they'd written my name
Said, so long, we'll see you again

**CHORUS:**

C       Bb       Gm
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
F
I won't do anything wrong

C       Bb       Gm       F
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

Mr. Spaceman
MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
Bob Dylan (1965)

CHORUS:
G          A            D            G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D            G          A           A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
G          A            D            G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D            G          A           D           D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

G          A            D            G
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand
D          G
Vanished from my hand
D            Em          A           A
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
G          A            D            G
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
D          G
I have no one to meet
D            Em          A           A
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

CHORUS:
G          A            D            G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D          G           A           A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
G          A            D            G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D            G          A           D           D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you
G    A    D    G
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship

D    G    D    G
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip

D    G
My toes too numb to step

D    Em    A    A
Wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'

G    A    D    G
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

D    G
In-to my own pa-rade

D    G    Em    A    A
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

CHORUS:

G    A    D    G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

D    G    A    A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to

G    A    D    G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

D    G    A    D    D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

G    A
Though you might hear laughin', spinnin', swingin'

D    G
madly across the sun

D    G    D    G
It's not aimed at any-one, it's just es-capin' on the run

D    Em    A    A
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'

G    A    D    G
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind
It's just a shadow you're seein' that he's chasing

**CHORUS:**
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D G A A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D G A D D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

G A D G
Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
D G D G
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
D G D G
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
D G Em A A
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
G A D G
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free
D G D G
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
D G D G
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
D Em A A
Let me forget about to-day until to-morrow

**CHORUS:**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
MY BACK PAGES
Bob Dylan 1964 (Byrds version)

Intro:
C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4

C   Am   Em
Crimson flames tied through my ears
F     G     C
Rollin' high and mighty traps
C   Am   Em
Pounced with fire on flaming roads
F     G
Using ideas as my maps
Am   Em
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I
F     G
Proud 'neath heated brow
C     F     C
Ah, but I was so much older then
F     G     C     Csus4     C     Csus4
I'm younger than that now

C   Am   Em
Half-wrecked prejudice leaped forth
F     G     C
"Rip down all hate," I screamed
C   Am   Em
Lies that life is black and white
F     G
Spoke from my skull, I dreamed
Am   Em
Romantic flanks of musketeers
F     G
Foundationed deep, some-how

Key of C
Ah, but I was so much older then

F G C Csus4 C Csus4

I'm younger than that now

C Am Em

In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand

F G C

At the mongrel dogs who teach

C Am Em

Fearing not that I'd become my enemy

F G

In the instant that I preach

Am Em

My pathway led by confusion boats

F G

Mutiny from stern to bow

C F C

Ah, but I was so much older then

F G C Csus4 C Csus4

I'm younger than that now

-----------

INSTRUMENTAL – first 6 lines of verse

C Am Em F G C

C Am Em F G

Am Em F G

C F C

Ah, but I was so much older then

F G C Csus4 C Csus4

I'm younger than that now
Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats
Too noble to neglect
Deceived me into thinking
I had something to protect
Good and bad, I define these terms
Quite clear, no doubt, somehow
Ah, but I was so much older then
I'm younger than that now

---

Csus4 C Csus4 C

MY BACK PAGES

---
OLD MAN
Neil Young

Key of Dm

Dm7  D

Dm7  D

F         D
Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were
F         D         F         C         G
Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

D         FC         F

D         F
Old man look at my life,
C         G
twenty four and there's so much more
D         F
Live alone in a paradise that
C         F
makes me think of two
D         F
Love lost, such a cost,
C         G
give me things that don't get lost
D         C
Like a coin that won't get tossed,
F         G
rolling home to you

CHORUS:
D       Am7       Em7

D             Am7       Em7
Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you
I need someone to love me the whole day through
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

D F C G D F C F

Lullabies, look in your eyes,
run around the same old town
Doesn't mean that much to me to
mean that much to you
I've been first and last,
look at how the time goes past
But I'm all alone at last,
rolling home to you

CHORUS:
D Am7 Em7

Old man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you
I need someone to love me the whole day through
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true
Dm7  D

F  D
Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were
F  D  F  C  G
Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

finish on D

OLD MAN

Dm7  D  F  C  G

Em7
One More Cup of Coffee
Bob Dylan

Am Am G G FF E E

Am Am G G FF E E

Am Am G E

Am
Your breath is sweet
G
Your eyes are like two jewels in the sky
F
Your back is straight, your hair is smooth
E
On the pillow where you lie
Am
But I don't sense affection
G
No gratitude or love
F
Your loyalty is not to me
E
But to the stars above

F E
One more cup of coffee for the road,
F E
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go (Stop)
Am Am G G FF E E
To the valley be-low
Your daddy he's an outlaw
And a wanderer by trade
He'll teach you how to pick and choose
And how to throw the blade
He oversees his kingdom
So no stranger does intrude
His voice it trembles as he calls out
For another plate of food

One more cup of coffee for the road,
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go (Stop)
To the valley below

Your sister sees the future
Like your mama and yourself
You've never learned to read or write
There's no books upon your shelf
And your pleasure knows no limits
Your voice is like a meadowlark
But your heart is like an ocean
My-sterious and dark

One more cup of coffee for the road,
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go (Stop)
To the valley be-low

ONE MORE CUP OF COFFEE
POCAHONTAS
Neil Young

Key of D

D
Au-rora Borealis

The icy sky at night
Em
Paddles cut the water
D
In a long and hurried flight
A C G D
From the white man to the fields of green
A C G D
And the homeland we've never seen

D
They killed us in our teepees

And they cut our women down
Em
They might have left some babies
D
Cryin' on the ground
A C G D
But the firesticks and the wagons come
A C G D
And the night falls on the settin' sun

D
They massacred the buffalo

Kitty corner from the bank
Em
The taxis run across my feet
And my eyes have turned to blanks
In my little box at the top of the stairs
With my indian rug and a pipe to share

I wish I was a trapper
I would give a thousand pelts
To sleep with Pocahontas
and find out how she felt
In the mornin' on the fields of green
In the homeland we've never seen

And maybe Marlon Brando

Will be there by the fire
We'll sit and talk of Hollywood
And the good things there for hire
And the Astrodome and the first tee-pee
Marlon Brando, Poca-hontas and me
Marlon Brando, Poca-hontas and me
Pocahontas
POCAHONTAS

D

Em

A

C

G

2 2 2 0

0 4 3 2

2 1 0 0

0 0 0 3

0 2 3 2
POSITIVELY 4TH STREET
Bob Dylan

Intro:

G  Am  C  G

G  Am  C  G
You got a lotta nerve to say you are my friend
G  D  C  Em  D  Dsus4  D
When I was down you just stood there grinning

G  Am  C  G
You got a lotta nerve to say you got a helping hand to lend
G  D  C  Em  D  Dsus4  D
You just want to be on the side that's winning

G  Am  C  G
You say I let you down you know it's not like that
G  D  C  Em  D  Dsus4  D
If you're so hurt why then don't you show it

G  Am  C  G
You say you lost your faith but that's not where it's at
G  D  C  Em  D  Dsus4  D
You had no faith to lose and you know it

G  Am  C  G
I know the reason that you talk behind my back
G  D  C  Em  D  Dsus4  D
I used to be among the crowd you're in with
Do you take me for such a fool to think I'd make con-tact
With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with

You see me on the street you always act surprised
You say "How are you? Good luck" but you don't mean it

When you know as well as me you'd rather see me paralyzed
Why don't you just come out once and scream it

No, I do not feel that good when I see the heartbreaks you erm brace
If I was a master thief per-haps I'd rob them

And now I know you're dis-satisfied with your position and your place
Don't you under-stand it's not my problem

I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes
And just for that one moment I could be you

Yes, I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes
G D C Em D Dsus4 D
You'd know what a drag it is to see you

G Am C G

POSITIVELY 4TH STREET
SUGAR MOUNTAIN
Neil Young

CHORUS:
G    Fadd9
Oh, to live on  Sugar Mountain
G    Fadd9
With the barkers and the  colored balloons,
G    Fadd9
You can't be twenty  on Sugar Mountain
Dm      G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too  soon,
Dm      G
You're leavin' there too  soon.

G    Fadd9
It's so  noisy at the  fair
G
But all your friends are  there
Fadd9
And the candy floss you  had
G
And your mother and your  dad.

Csus4  C  G

CHORUS:
G    Fadd9
Oh, to live on  Sugar Mountain
G    Fadd9
With the barkers and the  colored balloons,
G    Fadd9
You can't be twenty  on Sugar Mountain
Dm                    G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon,
Dm                    G
You're leavin' there too soon.

   G            Fadd9
There's a girl just down the aisle,
   G
Oh, to turn and see her smile.
   Fadd9
You can hear the words she wrote
   G
As you read the hidden note.

Csus4 C G

CHORUS:
   G            Fadd9
Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain
   G            Fadd9
With the barkers and the colored balloons,
   G            Fadd9
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
   Dm            G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon,
   Dm            G
You're leavin' there too soon.

   G            Fadd9
Now you're underneath the stairs
   G
And you're givin' back some glares
To the people who you met
And it's your first cigarette.

CHORUS:
Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain
With the barkers and the colored balloons,
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon,
You're leavin' there too soon.

Now you say you're leavin' home
'Cause you want to be alone.
Ain't it funny how you feel
When you're findin' out it's real?
CHORUS:
G           Fadd9
Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain
G           Fadd9
With the barkers and the colored balloons,
G           Fadd9
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Dm               G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon,
Dm               G
You're leavin' there too soon.

SUGAR MOUNTAIN
The Times They Are A’Changin’
Bob Dylan

G    Em    C    G    G
Come gather ’round people wher-ever you roam
G    Am    C    D
And ad-mit that the waters a-round you have grown
G    Em    C    G    G
And ac-cept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
G    Am    D    D
If your time to you is worth savin'
D    D7    Gmaj7    D
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
G    C    D    G    G    G    G
For the times, they are a-chang-in'

G    Em    C    G    G
Come writers and critics who prophe-size with your pen
G    Am    C    D
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come a-gain
G    Em    C    G    G
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
G    Am    D    D
And there’s no tellin’ who that it’s namin'
D    D7    Gmaj7    D
For the loser now will be later to win
G    C    D    G    G    G    G
For the times, they are a-chang-in'

G    Em    C    G    G
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
G    Am    C    D
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
G    Em    C    G    G
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
G    Am    D    D
The battle outside ragin’
D    D7    Gmaj7    D
Will soon shake your windows and vibrate your walls
G    C    D    G    G    G    G
For the times, they are a-changin'

G    Em    C    G    G
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
G    Am    C    D
And don’t criti-cize what you can’t under-stand
G    Em    C    G    G
Your sons and your daughters are be-yond your com-mand
G    Am    D    D
Your old road is rapidly agin’
D    D7    Gmaj7    D
Please get out of the new one if you can’t lend your hand
G    C    D    G    G    G    G
For the times, they are a-changin'

G    Em    C    G    G
The line it is drawn and the curse it is cast
G    Am    C    D
The slow one now will later be fast
G    Em    C    G    G
As the present now will later be past
G    Am    D    D
The order is rapidly fadin’
D    D7    Gmaj7    D
And the first one now will later be last
G    C    D    G    G
For the times, they are a-changin'

The Times They Are A’Changin’
Wagon Wheel
Bob Dylan

Intro: 1ST VERSE 2x - INSTRUMENTAL

C             G
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am         F
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C
Starin' up the road
G         F       F
And pray to God I see headlights

C             G
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Am         F
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
G         F       F
I can see my baby to-night

CHORUS:
C             G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am         F
Rock me mama any way you feel
C         G       F       F
Hey, mama rock me
C             G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am         F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C         G       F       F
Hey, mama rock me
solo - fiddle over 1/2 chorus

**C**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

**Am**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

**C**
My baby plays the guitar

**G**
I pick a banjo now

**C**
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now

**Am**
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

**C**
But I ain't a turnin' back

**G**
To livin' that old life no more

**CHORUS:**

**C**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

**Am**
Rock me mama any way you feel

**C**
Hey, mama rock me

**C**
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

**Am**
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

**C**
Hey, mama rock me
solo - fiddle over 1/2 chorus

CHORD ONLY ON FIRST BEAT FOR THIS VERSE
C          G
Walkin' to the south  out of Roanoke
Am
I caught a  trucker out of Philly
F
Had a  nice long toke
C          G
But  he's a headed west from the  Cumberland Gap
F          F
To  Johnson City,  Tennessee

C          G
And I  gotta get a move on  fit for the sun
Am
I hear my  baby callin' my name
F
And I  know that she's the only one
C
And  if I die in Raleigh
G          F          F
At  least I will die  free

CHORUS:
C          G
So  rock me mama like a  wagon wheel
Am          F
Rock me mama any  way you feel
C          G          F          F
Hey,  mama  rock me
C          G
Rock me mama like the  wind and the rain
Am          F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C    G    F    F
Hey, mama rock me

end on C

Wagon Wheel
WAY OVER YONDER IN A MINOR KEY
Woody Guthrie, recorded by Billy Bragg and Wilco

A       D       D
I lived in a place called Olfus-kee
A       A

And I had a little girl in a holler tree
D       D

I said, little girl, it's plain to see
A

There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Bm       F#m       F#m
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

A       D       D
She said it's hard for me to see
A       A

How one little boy got so ugly
D       D

Yes, my little girly that might be
A

But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
Bm       F#m       F#m
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:
D       A       A
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm       A       A
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm       F#m       F#m
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

A       D       D
We walked on down by the buckeye creek
To see the frog eat the goggle eyed bee
D  D
To hear that west wind whistle to the east
A
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Bm  F#m  F#m
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

A  D  D
Oh my little girly will you let me see
A  A
Way over yonder where the wind blows free
D  D
Nobody can see in our holler tree
A
And there ain't nobody that can sing like me
Bm  F#m  F#m
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:
D  A  A
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm  A  A
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm  F#m  F#m
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

A  D  D
Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree
A  A
And laid it on the she and me
D  D
It stung much worse than the hive of bees
A
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
Bm F#m F#m
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

A D D
Now I have walked a long long ways
A A
But I still look back to my tanglewood days
D D
I've led lots of girls since then to stray
A
Saying, ain't nobody that can sing like me
Bm F#m F#m
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:
D A A
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm A A
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm F#m F#m
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

A
ENDING ON

WAY OVER YONDER IN A MINOR KEY
You Ain’t Goin’ Nowhere

Bob Dylan

G    Am
Clouds so swift  rain won’t lift
C    G
Gate won’t close  railings froze
G    Am
Get your mind off  wintertime
C    G
You ain’t goin’ nowhere

**Chorus:**

G    Am
Whoo-ee  ride me high
C    G
Tomorrow’s the day my  bride’s gonna come
G    Am    C    G
Oh oh are  we gonna fly  down in the easy  chair

G    Am
I don’t care how many  letters they sent
C    G
Morning came and  morning went
G    Am
Pick up your money and  pack up your tent
C    G
You ain’t goin’ nowhere

**Chorus:**

G    Am
Whoo-ee  ride me high
C    G
Tomorrow’s the day my  bride’s gonna come
G    Am    C    G
Oh oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

G         Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C             G
Tail gates and substitutes
G          Am
 Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C             G
You ain’t goin’ nowhere

Chorus:
G         Am
   Whoo-ee ride me high
C             G
Tomorrow’s the day my bride’s gonna come
G         Am         C       G
Oh oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

G         Am
Genghis Khan he could not keep
C             G
 All his kings supplied with sleep
G          Am
We’ll climb that hill no matter how steep
C             G
When we get up to it

Chorus:
G         Am
   Whoo-ee ride me high
C             G
Tomorrow’s the day my bride’s gonna come
G        Am        C        G
Oh oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

You Ain’t Goin’ Nowhere

G

Am

C

0 2 3 2
2 0 0 0
0 0 0 3