King Of The Road
Roger Miller

Key of G

| d - D u d - D u |
Intro finger snaps on 2 & 4 and continue throughout song

G C D7 D7
G C D7 D7

G C
Trailers for sale or rent
D7 G
Rooms to let fifty cents
G C
No phone no pool no pets
D D7
↓ I ain't got no cigarettes
G C
Ah, but... two hours of pushing broom
D7 G
Buys a... eight by twelve four bit room
G7 C
I'm a... man of means, by no means...
D7    G
↓↓ King of the road

G    C
Thirdbox car midnight train
D7    G
Destination Bangor Maine
G    C
Old wornout suit and shoes
D    D7
↓ I don't pay no Union dues
G    C
I smoke... old stogies I have found
D7    G
Short but not too big around
G7    C
I'm a... man of means, by no means...
D7    G
↓↓ King of the road

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

G    C
Trailers for sale or rent
D7     G
Rooms to let fifty cents
G    C
No phone no pool no pets
D    D7
↓ I ain't got no cigarettes
    G    C
Ah, but... two hours of pushing broom
    D7     G
Buys a... eight by twelve four bit room
    G7    C
I'm a... man of means, by no means...
D7     G
↓ ↓ King of the road
D7     G
↓ ↓ King of the road
D7     G
↓ ↓ King of the ↓ road

King Of The Road
Let It Be
The Beatles

| D u D u D u D u |

Or a slightly more refined fingerpicking version:

Pluck strings 1 & 2 on the beat
(Strings A & E)
Pluck string 3 on offbeat
(C string)

Intro: first 3 lines of verse – ukes only

When I find myself in times of trouble,
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness, she is
standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be ↓ ↓

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be ↓ ↓

And when the broken hearted people,
living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be ↓ ↓

But though they may be parted, there is
still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be ↓ ↓

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
There will be an answer, let it be ↓ ↓
Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
G F Em Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be ↓ ↓

Am Em F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
G F Em Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be ↓ ↓

C G
And when the night is cloudy, there is
Am F
still a light that shines on me
C G F Em Dm C
Shine until tomorrow, let it be ↓ ↓

C G
I wake up to the sound of music,
Am F
Mother Mary comes to me
C G F Em Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be ↓ ↓

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be,
G F Em Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be ↓ ↓
Am   Em   F   C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
   G   F   EmDm   C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be ↓ ↓ ↓

Let It Be
Take Me Home, Country Roads
John Denver

Key of G

| T3 - D u T4 - D u |
| 1 2 & 3 4 & |

T3=thumb plucks 3rd string (Cstring)
T4=thumb plucks 4th string (Gstring)

G       Em
Almost heaven  West Virginia
D       C       G
Blue Ridge mountains  Shenandoah  River
G       Em
Life is old there  older than the trees
D       C       G
Younger than the mountains  growing like a  breeze
Chorus:
G       D   Em    C
Country roads take me home to the place I be long
G       D
West Virginia mountain momma
C       G
Take me home country roads

G       Em    D
All my memories gather round her miner's lady
C       G
Stranger to blue water
G       Em
Dark and dusty painted on the sky
D       C    G
Misty taste of moonshine tear drop in my eye

Chorus:
G       D   Em    C
Country roads take me home to the place I be long
G       D
West Virginia mountain momma
C       G
Take me home country roads

Em       D
I hear her voice
G       G7
In the mornin' hours she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And drivin' down the road I get the feelin'
That I should have been home yesterday yesterday day

Chorus:
Country roads take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia mountain momma
Take me home country roads
Take me home country roads
Take me home country roads
City Of New Orleans  
Steve Goodman

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Riding on the City of New Orleans

Am

Illinois Central Monday morning rail

C

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Am

Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

Am

Em

All along the south-bound odyssey the train pulls out of Kenkakee

G

D

Rolls along past houses farms and fields

| d - D u - u d u |
Am
Passing trains that have no name  freight yards full of old
black men

G  G7  C  C
And the  graveyards of  rusted automo-biles

CHORUS:
Chorus:
F  G  C  C
Good morning A-merica, how  are you?
Am  F  C  G
Say  don't you know me,  I'm your native  son
C  G  Am  D7
I'm the  train they call the  City of New  Orleans
B♭  F  G  C  C
I'll be  gone five  hundred  miles when the day is  done

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

CHORUS:
Good morning A-merica, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans.
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

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

FINAL CHORUS:
Chorus:
F    G    C    C
Good night America, how are you?
Am    F    C    G7
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
C    G    Am    D7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
B♭    F    G    C    C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done
B♭    F    G    C    C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

City Of New Orleans
With Or Without You
U2

| d - D u - u d u |

D A Bm G  2x

D       A       Bm
See the stone set in your eyes
G       D
See the thorn twist in your side
A       Bm       G
And I'll wait for you
D       A       Bm
Sleight of hand and twist of fate
G       D
On a bed of nails, she makes me wait
A       Bm       G
And I'll wait, without you
D       A       Bm       G
With or without you, with or without you
Through the storm we reach the shore
You give it all but I want more
And I'm waiting for you
With or without you, with or without you
I can't live with or without you

And you give yourself away, and you give yourself away
And you give, And you give,
And you give yourself away

My hands are tied,
my body bruised, she's got me with
nothing to win, and nothing left to lose
And you give yourself away, and you give yourself away
And you give, And you give,
And you give yourself away

With or without you, with or with out you I
I can't live with or with out you

Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh Oh

With or without you, with or with out you
I can't live with or with out you
with or without you
No Woman No Cry
Bob Marley

| D - - - D - d u |
| 1 2 3 4 & |

During Bridge, go to a Reggae Muted Strum
| - - D - - - D - |
| 1 2 3 4 |

C G Am F
C F C G C G

Chorus:
C G Am F
No, woman, no cry
C F C G C G
No, woman, no cry
C G Am F
No, woman, no cry
Verse:
Said said
Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
Oba, observing the hypocrites
As they would
mingle with the good people we met there
Good friends we have had,
Oh, good friends we've lost
a-long the way
In this great future you can't forget your past
So dry your tears, I say

Chorus:
No, woman, no cry
Verse:
Said, said,
Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire light
As it was log wood burnin' through the night
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you

My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through
But while I'm gone, I mean...
Bridge:
C G Am F
Everything's gonna be alright, Ev'rything's gonna be alright
C G Am F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright, Ev'rything's gonna be alright
C G Am F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright, Ev'rything's gonna be alright
C G Am F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright, Ev'rything's gonna be alright

Chorus:
C G Am F
No, woman, no cry
C F C G C G
No, woman, no cry
C G Am F
Ee my little darling, don't shed no tears
C F C G C G
No, woman, no cry

Chorus:
C G Am F
No, woman, no cry
C F C G C G
No, woman, no cry
C G Am F
No, woman, no cry
C F C G C C
No, woman, no cry
Sunny Afternoon
The Kinks

Key of Am

Intro Riff:
Am                    E7
|12-12-10-10-|9-9-8-8-|7-7-5-5-|3-3-2-2-|

Intro:
Am Am E7 E7 Am Am E7 E7

Am                G
The taxman’s taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home

Lazin’ on a sunny afternoon

And I can’t sail my yacht

He’s taken everything I’ve got

All I’ve got’s this sunny afternoon

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze

I got a big fat mama tryin’ to break me

And I love to live so pleasantly

Live this life of luxury

Lazin’ on a sunny afternoon

In the summertime

My girlfriend’s run off with my car

And gone back to her ma and pa
E7     Am
Tellin’ tales of drunkenness and cruelty
      G
Now I’m sittin’ here
C       G
Sippin’ at my ice-cold beer
E7     Am
All I’ve got’s this sunny afternoon

A7     D7
Help me, help me, help me sail away
      G7       C   E7
Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
      Am     D7
Cos I love to live so pleasantly
Am     D7   G7
Live this life of luxury
C       E7   Am
Lazin’ on a sunny afternoon

E7
In the summertime
Am
In the summertime
E7
In the summertime
Am
In the summertime
E7    Am
In the summertime
Wagon Wheel
Old Crow Medicine Show

Key of G

Intro: 1ST VERSE, Ukes only:

| D – D – d u d u |

G D Em C G D C C

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

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

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

G        D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em        C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
G
My baby plays the guitar
D  C  C
I pick a banjo now

G                 D
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Em                      C
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
G
But I ain't a turnin' back
D                    C  C
To livin' that old life no more

CHORUS:
Chorus:
G                    D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em                                C
Rock me mama any way you feel
G        D            C      C
Hey, mama rock me
G                                    D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em                               C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G        D            C      C
Hey, mama rock me
G D
↓ Walkin' to the south ↓ out of Roanoke

Em
I caught a ↓ trucker out of Philly

C
Had a ↓ nice long toke

G D
But ↓ he's a headed west from the ↓ Cumberland Gap

C
To ↓ Johnson City, ↓ Tennessee

G D
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Em
I hear my baby callin' my name

C
And I know that she's the only one

G
And if I die in Raleigh

D C C
At least I will die free

CHORUS:
Chorus:

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

Wagon Wheel
I'm Yours
Jason Mraz (AUAS Version)

Key of D

C G Am F

Well you done done me and you bet
I felt it I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I fell right through the cracks and now I'm trying to get back
Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test
And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

C G Am
I won't hesitate no more no more
it cannot wait I'm yours

Well open up your mind and see like me
open up your plans and damn you're free

Look into your heart and you'll find love love love
Listen to the music of the moment may be sing with me

I love peaceful melody

It's your god given right to be loved love loved
So I won't hesitate no more no more

it cannot wait I'm sure

There's no need to complicate our time is short

this is our fate I'm yours

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my breath fogged up the glass and so
I drew a new face and laughed
I guess what I'm saying is there ain't no better reason
to rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
It's what we aim to do our name is our virtue

I won't hesitate no more no more
it cannot wait I'm sure

Next pairs of lines are sung together

There's no need to complicate:
Well open up your mind and see like me

Our time is short:
Open up your plans and damn you're free

It can not wait I'm yours:

Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

I won't hesitate:

Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me

No more no more it can not wait I'm sure:

Kinda like one big family it's your god given right to be loved loved loved

No need to complicate our time is short:

Open up your mind and see like ... me open up your plans

and damn you're free
This is our fate I'm yours:

Look into your heart and you'll find love love love

Please don't complicate:

Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me

Our time is short this is our fate I'm yours:

In a happy family it's our given right to be loved

I'm Yours