

## Contents

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down.....	2
Goin' Up The Country.....	3
Shedding the Blues.....	4
Back Home Again.....	6
Big Fun on the Bayou.....	7
Blues Ain't Nothin.....	8
Burn For You.....	9
Desperado.....	10
Don't Fence Me In.....	12
Fall At Your Feet.....	13
Gloria.....	14
King of the Road.....	15
Long Gone Lonesome Blues.....	16
Peaceful Easy Feeling.....	17
Rubber Duckie.....	18
That's Amore.....	19

# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down

Key; C

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,  
And make believe it came from you,  
I'm gonna write words oh so sweet, they'll knock me off my feet,  
Lots of kisses on the bottom, I'll be glad I got 'em.

And then I'll smile and say I hope you're feeling better,  
And close with love the way you do.

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,  
And make believe it came from you.

Break.

Rpt whole song, +- kazoo.

# Goin' Up The Country

Alan 'Blind Owl' Wilson

I'm (G) goin' up the country, don't you wanna go?  
I'm goin' (C7) up the country, baby don't you wanna (G) go?  
I'm goin' (D7) to some place where I've never been be(G)fore.  
I'm (G) goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.  
Well, I'm (C7) goin' where the water tastes like (G) wine.  
You can jump(D7) in the water and(C7)stay drunk all the (G) time.

*FLUTE/HARP/KAZOO/RECORDER RIFF*

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.  
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.  
All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.

*FLUTE/HARP/KAZOO/RECORDER RIFF*

Now baby, pack your leavin' trunk  
You know we got to leave today.  
Just exactly where I'm goin' I cannot say,  
We might even leave the USA.  
It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.  
No use in you running or screaming and crying  
'Cos you got a home as long as I got mine.

*FLUTE/HARP/KAZOO/RECORDER RIFF*

*FINISH*

# Shedding the Blues

© Kevin Sullivan, 2021

E Dbm B7  
If you're on your own all day in your shed,  
E Dbm B7  
You can wind up quite befuddled in the head  
A F#m E Dbm  
It doesn't matter who you are, you can come by bus or car  
A B7  
Come enjoy some music, shed the blues

E Dbm B7  
You can learn a clever ditty, make new friends  
E Dbm B7  
Play a song with mates, the music never ends  
A F#m E Dbm  
You can fix guitars for schoolkids, or help to burn some snags  
A F#m E Dbm  
You can write a song and play it, with some other dags  
A B7 E Dbm  
You can rock along and meet some blokes  
A B  
You can bang your gong or tell Dad jokes

(CHORUS) A B7 E Dbm  
Come along, become a Shedder, you'll go home feeling better  
A B7 E B7  
Get on board, we're Shedding the Blues

E Dbm B7

You can get on board if you're feeling blue

E Dbm B7

You can get on board if you're happy too

A F#m E Dbm

Whether skies are grey or clear, it's great when we're all here

A B7

We even welcome banjo players too

A F#m E Dbm

You can bang a drum too loudly or strum an old guitar

A F#m E Dbm

You can whack a plastic bucket or shake an old jam jar

A B7 E Dbm A B

It doesn't really matter what you do It's all about Shedding the Blues

A B7 E Dbm

Come along, become a Shedder, you'll go home feeling better

A B7 E B7

Get on board, we're Shedding the Blues

E Dbm B7 E Dbm B7

If you're in your shed, all alone, all day, chances are you'll just fade away

A B7 E Dbm

So don't let that be you, there's something you can do

A B7

Do yourself a favour, join the crew

A B7 E Dbm

Come along, become a Shedder, you'll go home feeling better

A B7 E B7 E B7 E

Get on board, we're Shedding the Blues

# Back Home Again

John Denver

There's a (D)storm across the (D7)valley, (G) clouds are rollin' in  
The (A7) afternoon is heavy on your (D)shoulders  
There's a (D)truck out on the (D7)four lane a (G) mile or more away  
The (A7) whinin' of his wheels just makes it (D)colder

He's an hour away from riding your prayers up in the sky  
And ten days on the road are barely gone,  
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove  
There's a light in your eyes that makes him warm

*(G) Hey, it's good to (A7)be back home a(D)gain (D7)*

*(G) Sometimes (A7) this old farm feels (D)like a long-lost (G)friend.*

*Yes and (A) hey, it's good to (A7) be back home a(D)gain.*

After all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time?  
What's the latest thing the neighbours say?  
Your mother called last Friday 'Sunshine' made her cry  
You felt the baby move just yesterday.

## CHORUS

And(G) oh, the time that (A7)I can lay this (D)tired old body (G)down  
And (Em)feel your finger (A7) feather soft u(D)pon me. (D7)  
The (G) kisses that I (A7)live for the (D) love that lights my (G) way  
The (Em)happiness that (G) living with you (A7) brings me.

It's the sweetest thing I know of spendin' time with you  
It's the little things that make a house a home.  
Like a fire softly burning, supper on the stove  
And a light in your eyes that makes me warm

## CHORUS

# Big Fun on the Bayou

Hank Williams, 1952

Goodbye (C) Joe, me gotta go me-o (G7) my-o,  
Me gotta (G7) go pole the pirogue down the (C) bayou,  
My (C) Yvonne sweetest one me-o (G7) my-o,  
Son of a (G7) gun gonna have big fun on the (C) bayou

*Jamba(C)laya and a crawfish pie and a filé (G7) gumbo,  
Cos (G7) tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher (C) amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G7) gayo,  
Son of a (G7) gun gonna have big fun on the (C) bayou (stop)*

Thibo(C)daux, Fontaineaux, the place is (G7) buzzin',  
Kinfolk (G7) come to see Yvonne by the (C) dozen,  
Dress in (C) style and go hog-wild me-o (G7) my-o,  
Son of a (G7) gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou (stop)

## CHORUS

Later (C) on, swap my mon, get me a (G7) pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish on the (C) bayou  
Swap my (C) mon, to buy Yvonne what she (G7) need-oh  
Son of a (G7) gun we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou (stop)

## CHORUS

G7

C F C G C

Son of a gu-u-u-u un have big f u-u-u-un on the bayou.

# Blues Ain't Nothin

Key; G

Taj Mahal

(G)Blues ain't nothing but a (C7)woman looking for a (G)man,  
(C7)Blues ain't nothing but a woman looking for a(G)man,  
She just (D7)grab him when she want him,  
(C7)Love him when she(G)can. (D7)

(G)Blues ain't nothing but a(C7)low down shaky(G)chill,  
The(C7)blues ain't nothing but a low down shaky(G)chill,  
Grab that(D7)man when you can baby,  
(C7)love him when you (G)will. (D7)

She could be (G)down at the church-house  
(C7)Kneeling down to(G)pray,  
She could be(C7)down at the church-house  
(C7)Kneeling down to (G)pray,  
She loved that (D7)man, drove him half(G)insane. (D7)

I sing it 1(G)time for Muddy Waters,  
(C7)2 times 'cos I got the (G)blues,  
I sing it 1 (C7)time for Muddy Waters,  
2 times 'cos I got the (G)blues,  
Old(D7)Muddy done 'em first,(C7)honey now I do them(G)too.

Oh you know that my(G)horse done gone lame ,  
And my(C7)lead mule done gone(G)blind,  
My(C7)horse done gone lame  
And my lead mule done gone(G)blind,  
I (D7)won't be back this morning,(C7)be back a couple  
days(G)time. (D7)

Rpt. 1



# Burn For You

(C) Got my(D)self into some (Em) trouble tonight  
(C) Guess I'm just (D) feelin' (G) blue  
It's been (C) so (D) long since I've (Em) seen your face  
This (Am) distance bet(G)ween me and (D) you  
(C) That voice you (D) show me's not the (Em) one that I know  
I must be (C) strung out on (D)what I (G) do  
(C) (D) Don't hang (Em) up again  
There's nothing (Am) else I (G) know how to (D)do

(C) Burn (D) for (Em) you, (C) what am I (D) gonna do?(Em)  
(C) Burn (D) for you (Em) (C) burn (D) for you(G)

(C)I guess it (D) feels like you're (Em) always alone  
And (C) I feel (D) that way (G) too  
It's (C) so (D) hard to ex(Em)plain to you,  
(Am) Please under(G)stand what I (D) do

## CHORUS

(Am) Took my trouble to a (D)bar tonight  
For (G) another point of (Em)view  
But there's (C)no(Bm)thing (Am) new, I'm (D)missing you

**CHORUS** and finish with

C            D            Em9  
I burn..... for.....        you

# Desperado

CAPO 3<sup>RD</sup> FRET

Henley/Frey

C – C7 – F – Fm – C – G/B – Am – D7 – G

C C7 F Fm  
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

C G/B Am D7 G  
You been out ridin' fences for so long now.

C C7 F Fm  
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,  
C G/B Am D7 G C G/B  
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow.

Am Em F C  
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able,  
G/B Am F C G/B  
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet.

Am Em F C  
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table,  
Am D7 Dm G  
But you only want the ones you can't get.

C C7 F Fm  
Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,  
C G/B Am D7 G  
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home.  
C C7 F Fm  
And freedom, oh freedom, that's just some people talkin'  
C G/B Am D7 G C G/B  
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone.

Am Em  
Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime?

F C  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine.

G/B Am F C G/B  
It's hard to tell the nighttime from the day

Am Em  
You're losin' all your highs and lows,

F C Dm G  
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away.

C C7 F Fm  
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

C G/B Am D7 G  
Come down from your fences, open the gate.

C C7 F Fm  
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you,

C G/B Am F Dm  
You better let somebody love you, (you better let sb. love you),

C G/B Am Dm G7  
You better let somebody love you before it's too -

C - C7 - F - Fm - C  
late

# Don't Fence Me In

Key; G

Cole Porter

Oh give me (G)land, lots of land under starry skies above

Don't fence me (D)in

Let me ride through the wide country that I love,

Don't fence me (G) in

Let me (G)be by myself in the (G7)evening breeze,

(C) Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,

(G)Send me off for ever but I (E) ask you please,

(A7)Don't (D7)fence me (G)in.

Just turn me (C) loose, let me straddle my old saddle

Underneath the Western (G) skies,

On my (C) kayoose let me wander over yonder

Till I see the mountains (G) rise (A7) (D7)

I want to (G)ride to the ridge where the (G7) West commences,

(C)Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,

I (G)won't look at hobbles and I (E)can't stand fences,

(A7)Don't (D7)fence me (G)in (E) no,

(A7)Papa don't you (D7)fence me (G)in.

# Fall At Your Feet

Key; Bbm (Am capo1st fret)

Neil Finn 1991

I'm really close to (Am)night (C)

And I feel like I'm (Bm) moving inside her (E)

Lying in the (Am)dark (C) I think that I'm be(Bm)ginning to (E) know her

Let it (Am) go, (C) I'll be there when you call (F)

Whenever I (C) fall (G) at your (Am) feet (F)

And you let your (C) tears (G) rain down on (Am) me (F)

Whenever I (C) touch your (G)slow turning (Am) pain (F)

You're hiding from me (Am) now (C)

There's something in the (Bm) way that you're talking (E)

The words don't sound (Am) right (C)

But I hear them all (Bm) moving in(E)side you

(Am) Go, (C) I'll be waiting when you (F)call

Whenever I (C) fall (G) at your (Am) feet (F)

And you let your (C) tears (G) rain down on (Am) me (F)

Whenever I (C) touch your (G) slow turning (Am) pain (F)

The finger of (C) blame has turned u(G)pon itself

And I'm (Am) more than willing to (F) offer myself

Do you (C) want my presence or (G) need my help

Who (Am) knows where that might lead (F)

I (C) (G) fall at your (Am) feet (F)

And you let your (C) tears (G) rain down on (Am) me (F)

Whenever I (C) fall (G) Whenever I (Am) fall (F)

Whenever I (C) fall (G) at your (Am) feet (F)

Whenever I (C) fall (G) at your (Am) feet (F) (C)

# Gloria

Key; E

Van Morrison, 1964

Wanna tell you 'bout my baby,  
You know she comes around,  
She's about 5 feet 4, from her head to the ground.  
You know she comes around here, just about midnight,  
She makes me feel so good; she makes me feel alright

And her name spells G,- L,- O,- R- I I I I I – A

G.L.O.R.I.A. (**Gloria**)

G.L.O.R.I.A. (**Gloria**)

G.L.O.R.I.A. (**Gloria**). Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.

She comes a walking down my street,  
and she comes to my house,  
She's walking up my stairs,  
And she comes to my room

She knocks upon my door, (**knock knock**)  
She knocks upon my door, (**knock knock**)  
She knocks upon my door, (**knock knock**)  
She knocks upon my door, (**knock knock**)  
She knocks upon my door,

I said what's your name baby  
I said what's your name baby  
I said what's your name baby  
I said what's your name baby

She said my name spells

G,- L,- O,- R- I I I I I – A

# King of the Road

Roger Miller, 1964.

(C)Trailer for (F)sale or rent, (G)rooms to let fifty (C)cents,  
(C)No phone, no (F)pool, no pets, (G)ain't got no (G7)cigarettes.  
(C)2 hours of (F)pushing broom, gets an (G)8x10 (C) 4 bit room,  
I'm a (C)man of (F)means by no means, (G)King of the (C)road.

(C)Third boxcar (F)midnight train;  
(G)Destination (C)Bangor, Maine.  
(C)Old worn out (F)suit and shoes,  
(G)I don't pay no (G7)union dues.

I smoke (C)old stogies (F)I have found,  
(G)Short but not too (C) big around,  
I'm a (C)man of (F)means by no means, (G)King of the (C)road.

I know (C)every engineer on (F)every train,  
(G)All of the children and (C)all of their names,  
(C)Every hand-out in (F)every town,  
(G)Every lock that ain't locked when no-one's (G7)around.

(I sing), Rpt. 1

# Long Gone Lonesome Blues

Key; E (C4)

Hank Williams

I went (E) down to the river, to watch the fish swim by,  
When I got (A) to the river,  
So lonesome I wanna just (E) die (Oh, oh Lord)  
But when I (B7) jumped in the river, the doggone river was (E) dry.

**And now she's (E)long (A)gone and (E)I am (B7)lonesome (E)blue**

Well I (E)had me a woman and she couldn't be true,  
She (E)made me for my money then she (E7)made me blue,  
A (A) man needs a woman that he can lean on,  
But now my (E)leaning post done (B7) up and gone.

**And now she's (E)long (A)gone and (E)I am (B7)lonesome (E)blue**

I'm gonna (E)find me a river, one that's cold as ice,  
And when I (A) find me that river,  
Lord I'm gonna pay the (E)price, (oh oh Lord)  
I'm goin (B7) down in it three times  
And Lord I'm only comin up (E) twice

**And now she's (E)long (A)gone and (E)I am (B7)lonesome (E)blue**

Well she (E)told me on Sunday she was takin me out,  
(E)Along about Monday she was (E7)nowhere about,  
So (A) here it is Tuesday and I've had no news,  
I've (E)got those long but not forgotten (E)blues.

**And now she's (E)long (A)gone and (E)I am (B7)lonesome (E)blue**

**And now she's (E)long (A)gone and (E)I am (B7)lonesome (E)blue**



# Peaceful Easy Feeling

Key E

Henley/Frey

Intro: E Esus4 E Esus4

(E) I like the (A) way your sparkling (E) earrings lay (A)  
(E) Against your (A) skin so (B7) brown,  
(E) I wanna (A) sleep with you in the (E) desert (A) tonight  
(E) With a billion (A) stars all (B7) around.

*Cos I got a (A) peaceful easy (E) feeling,  
(A) I know you won't let me (B7) down,  
Cos I'm (E) (F#m) already (A) standing (B7) on the (E)ground*

E Esus4 E Esus4

(E) I found (A) out a long (E) time a(A)go  
(E) What a woman can (A) do to your (B7) soul,  
(E) Oh but (A) she can't take you (E) any (A) way  
(E) You don't already (A) know how to (B7) go.

## *Chorus*

E Esus4 E Esus4

(E) I get this (A) feeling I may (E) know (A) you,  
(E) As a (A) lover and a (B7) friend,  
(E) But this voice keeps (A) whispering in (E) my other (A) ear  
Tells me (E) I may never (A) see you (B7) again.

*Chorus - rpt last line three times*

E Esus4 E Esus4

# Rubber Duckie

Jeff Moss, 1970

Rubber Duckie, you're the one, you make bath-time lots of fun

Rubber Duckie I'm awfully fond of you doo be doo doo doo

Rubber Duckie, joy of joys when I squeeze you, you make noise,

Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you

And every day when I make my way to the tubby

I find a little fella who's cute and yella and chubby

(Rubba dub a dubby)

Rubber Duckie, you're so fine and I'm happy that you're mine,

Rubber Duckie I'm awfully fond of you

Quack quack quack etc

And every day when I make my way to the tubby

I find a little fella who's cute and yella and chubby

(Rubba dub a dubby)

Rubber Duckie, you're so fine and I'm happy that you're mine,

Rubber Duckie I'm awfully fond of

Rubber Duckie I'm awfully fond of

Rubber Duckie I'm awfully fond of you

# That's Amore

Jack Brookes and Harry Warren, 1953.

E6 E A A9 A A9 A A9 A  
When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,  
E7

That's amore. (*THAT'S AMORE*)  
E7

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,  
A

That's amore. (*THAT'S AMORE*)

E7 A  
Bells will ring ting-A-ling-A-ling, ting-A-ling-A-ling,  
E7

And you'll sing 'Vita bella.' (*VITA BELLA*)

E7 A E7  
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay Tarantella.

E6 E A A9 A A9 A A9 A  
When the stars make you drool just like pasta fazool,  
E7

That's amore. (*THAT'S AMORE*)

When you dance down the street

C# F#  
With a cloud at your feet you're in love.

D Dm A F#  
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, Signore.  
E7 A

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore.

**Repeat, Then;**

E7 A E7 A  
Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore.