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## I'm Gonna Sit Right Down ...

I'm gonna [C] sit right down and write myself a [Cmaj7] letter,  
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you, [A] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna [Dm7] write words oh so [G] sweet,  
 They'll [C] knock me off my [A] feet,  
 Lots of [D7] kisses on the bottom, [G] I'll be glad I got 'em. [G7]

I'll [C] smile and say I hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better,  
 And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do, [A] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna [F] sit right down and [Adim7] write myself a [C] letter, [A]  
 And [D7] make believe it [G] came from [C] you.

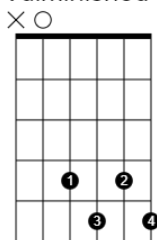
### Instrumental:

I'm gonna [C] sit right down and write myself a [Cmaj7] letter,  
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you, [A] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna [Dm7] write words oh so [G] sweet,  
 They'll [C] knock me off my [A] feet,  
 Lots of [D7] kisses on the bottom, [G] I'll be glad I got 'em. [G7]

I'm gonna [C] sit right down and write myself a [Cmaj7] letter,  
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you, [A] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna [Dm7] write words oh so [G] sweet,  
 They'll [C] knock me off my [A] feet,  
 Lots of [D7] kisses on the bottom, [G] I'll be glad I got 'em. [G7]

I'll [C] smile and say I hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better,  
 And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do, [A] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna [F] sit right down and [Adim7] write myself a [C] letter, [A]  
 And [D7] make believe it [G] came from [C] you.

A diminished 7



## Capo2

[D] Silver wings shining in the sunlight  
Roaring [Em] engines headed somewhere in [A] flight  
They're taking you a-[D]-way and leaving me lonely  
Silver [Em] wings [A] slowly fading out of [D] sight

Don't [Em] leave me I [A] cried  
Don't [D] take that [Em] airplane [D] ride  
But you [Em] locked me out of your mind  
Left me standing here be-[A]-hind

Silver [D] wings shining in the sunlight  
Roaring [Em] engines headed somewhere in [A] flight  
They're taking you a-[D]-way and leaving me lonely  
Silver [Em] wings [A] slowly fading out of [D] sight

[D] [D] [D] [D] [Em] [A] [D] [D]

Silver [D] wings shining in the sunlight  
Roaring [Em] engines headed somewhere in [A] flight  
They're taking you a-[D]-way and leaving me lonely  
Silver [Em] wings [A] slowly fading out of [D] sight

Silver [Em] wings [A] slowly fading out of [D] sight

**Mack the Knife**

Louis Armstrong

[N.C] Oh the [C] shark has... pretty [Dm] teeth dear,  
And he [G7] shows them,... pearly [C] white.  
Just a [Am] jack-knife... has old Mack [Dm] Heath babe,  
And he [G7] keeps it... outta [C] sight. [C !]

[N.C] You know when that [C] shark bites... with his [Dm] teeth, babe,  
Scarlet [G7] billows... start to [C] spread,  
Fancy [Am] gloves, though,... wears Mack [Dm] Heath babe,  
So there's [G7] never, never a trace of [C] red. [C !]

[N.C] Now on the [C] sidewalk,... on Sunday [Dm] morning  
Lies a [G7] body,... just oozin' [C] life,  
Yeah, someone's [Am] sneakin'... 'round the [Dm] corner,  
Could that [G7] someone... be Mack the [C] Knife? [C !]

[N.C] There's a [C] tugboat... down by the [Dm] river,  
With a [G7] ce-ment bag,... just-a droopin' on [C] down.  
Oh, that [Am] ce-ment... is just for the [Dm] weight, dear,  
Five'll get ya [G] ten ol'... [G7] Mackie's back in [C] town. [C !]

[N.C] Louie [C] Miller... disap-[Dm] peared, dear  
After [G7] drawing out... all his [C] cash  
And now [Am] Mack he... spends like a [Dm] sailor,  
Could it [G7] be... our boy's done somethin' [C] rash? [C !]

[N.C] Now Jenny [C] Diver,... oh, Sookey [Dm] Tawdry,  
Polly [G7] Peachum... and old Lucy [C] Brown,  
Oh the [Am] line forms... on the [Dm] right, babe,  
Now that old [G7slowing and louder...] Mack he's... back in [C] town. [C !]

# Four Strong Winds

Neil Young / Ian Tyson

[G] [Am] [D] [G]      [G] [Am] [D] [D]

Think I'll go [G] out to Al-[Am]-berta  
 Weather's [D] good there in the [G] fall  
 I've got some [G] friends that I could [Am] go working [D] for [G /] [C /] [D /] [C /]  
 Still I [G] wish you'd change your [Am] mind  
 If I [D] ask you one more [G] time  
 But we've [Am] been through this  
    a [C] hundred times or [D] more [G /] [C /] [D /] [C /]

**Chorus:** Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am] lonely  
 Seven [D] seas that run [G] high  
 All those [G] things that don't [Am] change  
 Come what [D] may [G /] [C /] [D /] [C /]  
 If the [G] good times are all [Am] gone  
 Then I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on  
 I'll look [Am] for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [G /] [C /] [D /] [C /]

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

## Repeat Chorus

**Instrumental:**      [G] [Am] [D] [Am]      [C] [D] [G] [Am]

Still I [G] wish you'd change your [Am] mind,  
 If I [D] ask you one more [G] time  
 But we've [Am] been through this  
 a [C] hundred times or [D] more [G /] [C /] [D /] [C /]

Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am] lonely  
 Seven [D] seas that run [G] high  
 All those things that don't [Am] change come what [D] may [G /] [C /] [D /] [C /]  
 If the [G] good times are all [Am] gone  
 Then I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on  
 I'll look [Am] for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [G /] [C /] [D /] [C /]  
 I'll look [Am] for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [D >]

# Cover of the Rolling Stone

Dr Hook

Well we're [G] big rock singers, we've got golden fingers  
And we're loved everywhere we [D7] go;  
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,  
At ten thousand dollars a [G] show  
We take all kinds of pills, to give us all kinds of thrills,  
But the thrill we've never [C] known,  
Is the [D7] thrill that'll get you when you get your picture  
On the cover of the Rolling [G] Stone.

## Chorus:

[D7] (Rolling Stone)           Gonna see my picture on the cove  
[G] (Stone)                    Gonna buy five copies for my mother  
[D7] (Stone)                   Gonna see my smiling face  
On the [C] cover of the Rolling [G] Stone

I've got a [G] freaky old lady name of Cocaine Katy,  
Who embroiders on my [D7] jeans,  
Got my poor old grey haired Daddy, driving my limou[G] sine  
Now [G] it's all designed to blow our minds,  
But our minds won't really be [C] blown,  
Not the [D7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
On the cover of the Rolling [G] Stone

## Chorus

We got a [G] lot of little blue-eyed teenage groupies,  
Who do anything we [D7] say,  
We got a genuine Indian guru, teaching us a better [G] way  
We've got [G] all the friends that money can buy,  
So we never have to be [C] alone,  
And we keep [D7] getting richer, but we can't get our picture  
On the cover of the Rolling [G] Stone

Finish with chorus X2

**Be Bop a Lula**

Well, [G] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby,  
[C] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe,  
[G] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby,  
[C] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe,  
[G] Be-bop-a-lula [D7] she-e-e's my [C] baby [G] doll,  
My baby doll, my baby doll.

[G!] She's the gal in the [G!] red blue jeans,  
[G^!] She's the queen of [G!] all the teens,  
[G^!] She's the woman walkin' [G!] that I know,  
[G] She's the one that [G7] love's me so.

[G] Be-bop-a-ula she's my baby,  
[C] be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe,  
[G] be-bop-a-lula she-e-e's my baby  
[G] Be-bop-a-lula [D7] she-e-e's my [C] baby [G] doll,  
My baby doll, my baby doll. Let's Rock

[G!] She's the woman that's [G!] got that beat,  
[G^!] She's the one with the [G!] flyin' feet,  
[G^!] She's the one woman walks [G] round the store  
[G] She's the one that gives me [G7] more and more.

[G] Be-bop-a-ula she's my baby,  
[C] be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe,  
[G] be-bop-a-lula she-e-e's my baby  
[G] Be-bop-a-lula [D7] she-e-e's my [C] baby [G] doll,  
My baby doll, my baby doll.

[G!] She's the one that's [G!] got that beat,  
[G^!] She's the one with the [G!] flyin' feet,  
[G^!] She's the one woman [G7] that I know  
[G] She's the one that gives me [G7] more and more.

[G] Be-bop-a-ula she's my baby,  
[C] be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe,  
[G] be-bop-a-lula she-e-e's my baby  
[G] Be-bop-a-lula [D7] she-e-e's my [C] baby [G] doll,  
My baby doll, my baby doll.

# Big Fun on the Bayou (Jambalaya) Hank Williams

**Intro:** Son of a [G] gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C !]

Good-bye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh,  
Me gotta [G7] go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.  
My Y-[C]-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh,  
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou [C !]

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo,  
'Cause to-[G7]-night I'm gonna see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay..o,  
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Thibo-[C]deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin'.  
Kinfolk [G7] come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.  
Dress in [C] style go hog wild me oh [G7] my oh.  
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo,  
'Cause to-[G7]-night I'm gonna see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay..o,  
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Later [C] on , swap my mon, get me a [G7] pirogue.  
And I'll [G7] catch all the fish in the [C] bayou,  
Swap my [C] gun to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need..o.  
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo,  
'Cause to-[G7]-night I'm gonna see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay..o,  
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C]

Son of a [G7] gu-u-u-un we'll have big [G7] fu-u-u-un on the [C] bayou.  
[F] [C] [G !] [C !]



# What A Wonderful World

Louis Armstrong



I see [C] trees of [Em] green, [F] red roses [Em] too  
[Dm] I see them [C] bloom, for [E7] me and [Am] you  
And I [Ab] think to my-[Dm7] -self, what a [G] wonderful [C] world [G]

I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and [F] clouds of [Em] white  
The [Dm] bright blessed [C] day, the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night  
And I [Ab] think to my-[Dm7] -self, what a [G] wonderful [C] world

The [G] colours of the rainbow, so [C] pretty in the sky  
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people going by  
I see [Am] friends shaking [Em] hands saying [Am] how do you [Em] do  
[F] They're really [Em] saying [Dm] I [C] love [G] you

## Instrumental:

I see [C] trees of [Em] green, [F] red roses [Em] too  
[Dm] I see them [C] bloom, for [E7] me and [Am] you  
And I [Ab] think to my-[Dm7] -self, what a [G] wonderful [C] world [G]

The [G] colours of the rainbow, so [C] pretty in the sky  
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people going by  
I see [Am] friends shaking [Em] hands saying [Am] how do you [Em] do  
[F] They're really [Em] saying [Dm] I [C] love [G] you

I hear [C] babies [Em] crying, I [F] watch them [Em] grow  
They'll [Dm] learn much [C] more than [E7] I'll ever [Am] know  
And I [Ab] think to my--[Dm7] self,  
what a [G] wonderful [C] world [Bb7] [A7]

Yes I [Fmaj7] think to mys-[Dm7] -elf, what a [G] wonderful [C] world

# Knockin' On Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

**Intro:** [G //] [D //] [Am // //] [G //] [D //] [C // //]

[G] Oo - [D] oo-oo [Am] ooo

[G] Oo - [D] oo-oo [C] ooo

[G] Oo - [D] oo-oo [Am] ooo

[G] Oo - [D] oo-oo [C] ooo

[G] Mama take this [D] badge off of [Am] me

[G] I can't [D] use it any-[C]-more

[G] It's getting [D] dark, too dark to [Am] see

[G] Feel like I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

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

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

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

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

[G] Mama put my [D] guns in the [Am] ground

[G] I can't [D] shoot them any-[C]-more

[G] That long black [D] cloud is comin' [Am] down

[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

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

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

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

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

[G] Baby [D] stay right here with [Am] me

[G] 'Cause I can't [D] see you any-[C]-more

[G] This ain't the [D] way it's supposed to [Am] be

[G] Feels like I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

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

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

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

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

## Instrumental over chorus

[G] Oo - [D] oo-oo [Am] ooo

[G] Oo - [D] oo-oo [Am] ooo

[G] Oo - [D] oo-oo [C] ooo

[G] Oo - [D] oo-oo [C] ooo [G >]