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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 !]

Dirty Old Town

Pogues

Intro: I found my [D] love, by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [G] dream, by the old ca-[D]-nal
 I kissed my [D] girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old [A] town, dirty old [Bm] town [Bm !]

[N.C.] I found my [D] love, by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [G] dream, by the old ca-[D]-nal
 I kissed my [D] girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old [A] town, dirty old [Bm] town [Bm !]

[N.C.] Clouds are [D] drifting... across the moon
 Cats are [G] prowling... on their [D] beat
 Spring's a [D] girl... in the street at night
 Dirty old [A] town, dirty old [Bm] town [Bm !]

Instrumental: [N.C.] I found my [D] love, by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [G] dream, by the old ca-[D]-nal
 I kissed my [D] girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old [A] town, dirty old [Bm] town [Bm !]

[N.C.] I heard a [D] siren ... from the docks
 Saw a [G] train... set the night on [D] fire
 I smelled the [D] spring... on the smokey wind
 Dirty old [A] town, dirty old [Bm] town [Bm !]

[N.C.] I'm going to [D] make... a good sharp axe
 Shining [G] steel... tempered in the [D] fire
 I'll chop you [D] down... like an old dead tree
 Dirty old [A] town, dirty old [Bm] town [Bm !]

[N.C.] I met my [D] love, by the gas works [D] wall
 Dreamed a [G] dream, by the old ca-[D]nal
 I Kissed my [D] girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old [A] town, dirty old [Bm] town [Bm !]
 Dirty old [A] town, dirty old [Bm] town [Bm !]

Red is the Rose

Daniel O'Donnell (Gunda Guys)

Intro: (last line verse) **E A-G#m B7 E Esus E///**

E C#m F#m A
Come over the hills My bonny Irish lass
E C#m F#m B7
Come over the hills to your dar - ling
A G#m F#m A
You choose the road love And I'll make the vow
E A G#m B7 E // Esus //
And I'll be your true love for - e - ver

E C#m F#m A
CHORUS: Red is the rose That in yonder garden grows
E C#m F#m B7
And fair is the lily of the vall - ey
A G#m F#m A
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
E A G#m B7 E // Esus // E///
But my love is fair-er than an - y

E C#m F#m A
T'was down by Kilarney's green woods that we strayed
E C#m F#m B7
And the moon and the stars they were shin - ing
A G#m F#m A
And the moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair
E A G#m B7 E // Esus //
And she swore she'd be my love for - ev - er

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL - CHORUS

E C#m F#m A
It's not for the parting of my sister Kate
E C#m F#m B7
It's not for the grief of my moth - er
A G#m F#m A
It's all for the loss of my bonny Irish lass
E A G#m B7 E // Esus //
That my heart is break-ing for ev - er

CHORUS x 2 *Slow down last line*

Intro chords and riff: *Riff is played over these chords.*

[G ////] [C ////] [G ////] [D7 ////]
 [G ////] [C ////] [G ////] [D7 ////]

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] playin' a [D7] new game
 [G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog with our [G] hearts a [D7] thumping
 and [C] you, [D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You my-[D7]-y brown-eyed [G] girl [D7]

[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
 [G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
 ..[G] hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall
 [G] Slipping and a [C] sliding [G] all along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you
 [D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You my-[D7]-y brown-eyed [G] girl

[D7] Do you remember when..... we used to [G]sing (Sha la la)
 Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

[G ////] [C ////] [G ////] [D7 ////]
 [G ////] [C ////] [G ////] [D7 ////]

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm [D7] all on my own
 [G] I saw you [C] just the other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome.... thinking 'bout
 [G] Making love in the [C] green grass
 [G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you
 [D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
 [C] You my-[D7]-y brown-eyed [G] girl

[D7] Do you remember when..... we used to [G]sing (Sha la la)
 Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da [slower] la te [G<>] da [G !]

On the Road Again

Willie Nelson

On the [C] road again,
Just can't get wait to get on the [E7] road again.
The life I love is makin' [Dm] music with my friends.
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain [C !]

On the [C] road again,
Going places that I've [E7] never been.
Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again.
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain

On the [F] road again,
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway
We're the [F] best of friends,
Insisting that the world keep turnin' [C] our way,
and [G7] our way [G7 !] is

On the [C] road again,
Just can't get wait to get on the [E7] road again.
The life I love is makin' [Dm] music with my friends.
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain [C !]

Instrumental: On the [C] road again,
Just can't get wait to get on the [E7] road again.
The life I love is makin' [Dm] music with my friends.
And I [F] can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain

On the [C] road again,
Just can't get wait to get on the [E7] road again.
The life I love is makin' [Dm] music with my friends.
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain [C]

On the [F] road again,
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway
We're the [F] best of friends,
Insisting that the world keep turnin' [C] our way,
and [G7] our way [G7 !] is

On the [C] road again,
Just can't get wait to get on the [E7] road again.
The life I love is makin' [Dm] music with my friends.
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C] gain.
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C] gain. [F !] [G !] [C !]

Up The Lazy River Mills Brothers



[C] **[A]** Up the lazy river by the old mill **[A7]** run
The **[D]** lazy lazy river in the **[D7]** noon-day sun
[G] Layin' in the shade of a **[G7]** kind old tree
[C] Throw away your **[C]** troubles, dream a dream with **[C7]** me

[A] Up the lazy river where the **[A7]** robin's song
A-**[D]** -waits a bright new mornin' **[D7]** as we just roll along
[F] Blue skies up a-**[F#dim]** -bove, **[C]** every one's in **[A]** love
[D] Up the lazy **[G]** river, how **[C]** happy we would **[A]** be
[D] Up the lazy **[G]** river with **[C]** me

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.

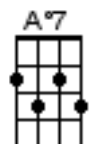
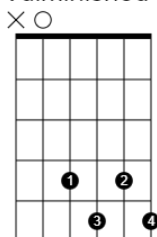
Instrumental with kazoo:

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
 I'm gonna [D7] make believe it [G] came
 [D7] Make believe it [G] came from [C] you.

A diminished 7



Crazy

Willie Nelson

All Chords 4 strums except where noted as 2 (/ /)

Intro: [Cm7 / /] [Bm / /] [Am7 / /] [G / /] [Am7 / /] [G / /]

[G] Crazy, I'm [E7] crazy for feeling so [Am] lonely [Am7 / /] [C / /]
I'm [D7] crazy,
 [D7] crazy for feeling so [G / /] blue [C / /] [Am7 / /] [D7 / /]
I [G] knew you'd [E7] love me as long as you [Am] wanted [Am7]
And then [D7] someday
 you'd [D7] leave me for somebody [G / /] new [C / /] [G / /] [G7 / /]

[C] Worry, [C] why do I let myself [G] worry? [G / /] [G7 / /]
[A7] Wond'r in [A7] what in the world did I [D7 / /] do? [Am7 / /] [D7]
[G] Crazy, for [E7] thinking that my love could [Am] hold you [Am7]
I'm [C7] crazy for [Bm7] trying and [Am7] crazy for [G] crying
And I'm [Am7] crazy for [D7] loving [G] you

[Cm7 / /] [Bm / /] [Am7 / /] [G / /] [Am7 / /] [G / /]

[G] Crazy, I'm [E7] crazy for feeling so [Am] lonely [Am7 / /] [C / /]
I'm [D7] crazy,
 [D7] crazy for feeling so [G / /] blue [C / /] [Am7 / /] [D7 / /]
I [G] knew you'd [E7] love me as long as you [Am] wanted [Am7]
And then [D7] someday
 you'd [D7] leave me for somebody [G / /] new [C / /] [G / /] [G7 / /]

[C] Worry, [C] why do I let myself [G] worry? [G / /] [G7 / /]
[A7] Wond'r in [A7] what in the world did I [D7 / /] do? [Am7 / /] [D7]
[G] Crazy, for [E7] thinking that my love could [Am] hold you [Am7]
I'm [C7] crazy for [Bm7] trying and [Am7] crazy for [G] crying
And I'm [Am7] crazy for [D7] loving [G] you

[Cm7 / /] [Bm / /] [Am7 / /] [G / /] [Am7 / /] [G >]

Crazy

Willie Nelson

Back Home Again

John Denver

Intro: There's a [C] storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in
The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders [G7]

There's a [C] storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in
The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders [G7]

There's a [C] truck out on the [C7] four lane, a [F] mile or more a-[Dm]-way
The [G7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [C] colder [G7]

He's an [C] hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky
And [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone [G7]

There's a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] supper's on the [Dm] stove
But it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm.[C7]

[F] Hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long lost [F] friend
Yes, 'n, [G7] hey it's good to be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

[C] There's all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time?
[G7] what's the latest thing the neighbours [C] say [G7]

And your [C] mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] Sunshine made her [Dm] cry
And you [G7] felt the baby move just yester-[C]-day [C7]

[F] Hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long lost [F] friend
Yes, 'n, [G7] hey it's good to be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

[F] Long time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down

[Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft [C] upon me [C7]

The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way

The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me [G7]

It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you

It's the [G7] little things that make a house a [C] home [G7]

Like a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove

The [G7] light in your eyes that makes me [C] warm [C7]

[F] Hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long lost [F] friend
Yes, 'n, [G7] hey it's good to be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

[F] Hey, it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long lost [F] friend
Yes, 'n, [G7] hey it's good to be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

And, [G7] hey it's good to be back home a-[C]-gain [C]

And, [G7] hey it's good to be back home a-[F]-gain [F // slowing] [C>]

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown Jim Croce



Intro: [G] //// [D7C] ////

Well the [G] South side of Chicago, is the [A7] baddest part of town
And if you [B7] go down there, you better [C] just beware
Of a [D7] man named Leroy [G] Brown
Now [G] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [A7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [B7] downtown ladies call him [C] "Treetop Lover"
All the [D7] menfolk call him [G] "Sir"

Chorus: And he's [G] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [A7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[B7] Badder than old King [C] Kong
And [D7] meaner than a [C] junkyard [G] dog

Now [G] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [A7] like his fancy clothes
And he [B7] like to wave his [C] diamond rings,
In front of [D7] everybody's [G] nose
He got a [G] custom Continental, he got an [A7] Eldorado too
He got a [B7] 32 gun in his [C] pocket for fun
He got a [D7] razor in his [G] shoe

Repeat Chorus

Well [G] Friday ... 'bout a week ago, [A7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [B7] edge of the bar sat a [C] girl named Doris
And [D7] ooh that girl looked [G] nice
Well he [G] cast his eyes upon her, and the [A7] trouble soon began
Cause [B7] Leroy Brown learned a [C] lesson 'bout messin'
With the [D7] wife of a jealous [G] man

Repeat Chorus

Well the [G] two men took to fighting
And when they [A7] pulled them from the floor
[B7] Leroy looked like a [C] jigsaw puzzle
With a [D7] couple of pieces [G] gone

Chorus: Repeat x 2 then...

Yeah, you were [B7] badder than old King [C] Kong,
and [D7] meaner than a [C] junkyard [G] dog [C] [G] [C] [G]