Book of Country



9 to 5

Achy Breaky Heart

Big Iron

Blue Bayou

Country Roads (G)

Dance the Night Away – The Mavericks

Free Bird

Further on Up The Road

Ghost Riders in The Sky

Grandma's Feather Bed

Hello Mary Lou

Help Me Make it Through the Night

Hey Good Lookin'

I Recall a Gypsy Woman

I Walk the Line

Jackson

Me and Bobby McGee

On The Road Again

Rawhide

Rhinestone Cowboy

Ring of Fire

Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

Sixteen Tons

Take This Job and Shove It

The Devil Went Down To Georgia

The Gambler

Wagon Wheel

Your Cheating Heart

9 to 5

[D]

- [D] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen
- [G] Pour myself a cup of ambition
- [D] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [A7] life.
- [D] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
- **[G]** Out on the street the traffic starts jumping With **[D]** folks like me on the **[A]** job from 9 to **[D]** 5

[NC] Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [G] use your mind and they never give you credit
It's [E] enough to drive you [A] crazy if you let it
[G] 9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would [D] think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to [G] move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I [E] swear sometimes, that man is [A] out to get me

They [D] let you dream just to watch them shatter
You're [G] just a step on the boss man's ladder
But [D] you've got dreams he'll never take [A7] away
You're [D] in the same boat with a lot of your friends
[G] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The [D] tides gonna turn and it's [A] all gonna roll your way [D]

[NC] Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving They just [G] use your mind and you never get the credit It's [E] enough to drive you [A] crazy if you let it Working [G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you There's a [D] better life, and you think about it don't you It's a [G] rich man's game, no matter what they call it And you [E] spend your life putting [A] money in his pocket [D]

[G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [G] use your mind and then they never give you credit
It's [E] enough to drive you [A] crazy if you let it
[G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a [D] better life, and you dream about it don't you
It's a [G] rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you [E] spend your life putting [A] money in his pocket [D]

Achy Breaky Heart

[F] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl You can burn my clothes up when I'm **[C]** gone You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been And laugh and joke about me on the **[F]** phone

[F] You can tell my arms go back to the farm Or you can tell my feet to hit the [C] floor You can tell my lips to tell my fingertips They won't be reaching out for you no [F] more

Chorus:

But **[F]** don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart I just don't think he'll under**[C]**stand And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart He might blow up and kill this **[F]** man

[F] You can tell your ma I moved to Arcansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my [C] leg
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any[F]way

[F] Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell her anything you please Myself already knows I'm not **[C]** ok Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind It might be walkin' out on me to**[F]**day

Chorus x2

End on

F (DOWN Up, Down Up, DOWN)

Big Iron

[C] To the town of Agua Fria rode a [Am] stranger one fine day
Hardly [C] spoke to folks around him didn't have too much to [Am] say
No one dared to ask his [F] business, no one [C] dared to make a slip
For the stranger there among them had a [Am] big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

It was early in the mornin' when he [Am] rode into the town
He came [C] riding from the south side slowly lookin' all a[Am]round
He's an [F] outlaw loose and runnin' came the [C] whisper from each lip
And he's here to do some business with the [Am] big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

In this town there lived an outlaw by the [Am] name of Texas Red Many [C] men had tried to take him and that many men were [Am] dead He was [F] vicious and a killer, though a [C] youth of twenty-four And the notches on his pistol numbered [Am] one and nineteen more [F] One and nineteen [C] more

Now the stranger started talking made it [Am] plain to folks around He was an [C] Arizona ranger wouldn't be too long in [Am] town He came [F] here to take an outlaw back a[C]live or maybe dead And he said it didn't matter he was [Am] after Texas Red [F] After Texas [C] Red

The mornin' passed so quickly, it was [Am] time for them to meet It was [C] twenty past eleven when they walked out in the [Am] street Folks were [F] watchin' from their windows, everybody held their [C] breath They knew this handsome ranger was a[Am]bout to meet his death Was a[F]bout to meet his [C] death

There was forty feet between them when they [Am] stopped to make their play And the [C] swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to [Am] day Texas [F] Red had not cleared leather when a [C] bullet fairly ripped And the ranger's aim was deadly with the [Am] big iron on his hip The [F] big iron on his [C] hip

Big **[F]** iron, big **[C]** iron
When he tried to match the ranger with the **[Am]** big iron on his hip
The **[F]** big iron on his **[C]** hip **[C]**

Blue Bayou

[C] I feel so bad I've got a worried mind[G7] I'm so lonesome all the timeSince I left my baby behind on [C] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou I'm going back some day come what may to [G7] Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on [C] Blue Bayou

All those fishing boats with their [C+] sails afloat If [F] I could only [Fm] see That fa[C]miliar sunrise through [G7] sleepy eyes, how [C] happy I'd be

[C] Go to see my baby again[G7] And to be with some of my friendsMaybe I'd be happy then on [C] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, **[G7]** working 'till the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on **[C]** Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay on [G7] Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on [C] Blue Bayou

Oh, that girl of mine [C+] by my side the [F] silver moon and the [Fm] evening tide Oh, [C] some sweet day gonna [G7] take away this [C] hurtin' inside Well I'll [G7] never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue Ba[C]you

Country Roads (G)

[D] [C] [G]

[G] Almost Heaven, [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, [C] Shenandoah [G] River
Life is old there, [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] blowing like a [G] breeze.

Country Roads, take me [D] home, to the [Em] place I be-[C]-long West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D] mama, take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her
[D] Miner's lady, [C] stranger to blue [G] water
Dark and dusty, [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, [C] teardrops in my [G] eye.

Country Roads, take me [D] home, to the [Em] place I be-[C]-long West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D] mama, take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

[Em] I hear her [D] voice in the [G] morning as she calls me The [C] radio re-[G]-minds me of my [D] home far away And [Em] driving down the road I get a [C] feeling that I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester-[D7]-day.

Country [G] Roads, take me [D] home, to the [Em] place I be-[C]-long West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D] mama, take me [C] home, country [G] roads. Take me [D] home - country [G] roads. Take me [D] home - country [G] roads

[D] [G]

Dance the Night Away – The Mavericks

Intro [F]/[C7] * 4

[F] Here comes my [C7] happiness a-[F]-gain, [C7]

[F] Right back to [C7] where it should have [F] been. [C7]

[F] 'Cause now she's [C7] gone and I am [F] free, [C7]

[F] And she can't [C7] do a thing to [F] me. [C7]

Chorus

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]

[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]

[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]

[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7] And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back, Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Chorus

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7] And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back, Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Chorus twice

Outro [F]/[C7] x 4 [F] [F] [F] [F]

Free Bird

[G] [D] [Em] [Em] [F] [C] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [Em] [F] [C] [D]

- [G] If I [D] leave here to [Em] morrow
- [F] Would you [C] still remember [D] me?
- **[G]** For I must **[D]** be travelling **[Em]** on now
- [F] Cos there's too many [C] places I must [D] see
- [G] If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl
- [F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same
- [G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now
- [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change
- [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change
- [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change
- [F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change
- [G] [D] [Em] [Em] [F] [C] [D]
- [G] [D] [Em] [Em] [F] [C] [D]
- [G] Bye [D] bye, it s been a [Em] sweet love
- [F] Though this [C] feeling I can't [D] change
- [G] But please don t [D] take it so [Em] badly
- [F] Cos the Lord [C] knows I'm to [D] blame
- [G] But If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl
- [F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same
- [G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now
- [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change oh oh oh
- [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change
- [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change
- [F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change
- [F] Lord [C] help me I can't [D] change

[faster]

- [G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you
- [G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, yeah
- [G] [Bb] [C] X 4

(lots of instrumental removed)

- [G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you
- [G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, yeah

Further on Up The Road

[D] /// [A]///// [C]///// [Am]/// [E7]/// [A]///

[A] Where the road is dark and the seed is [C] sowed Where the gun is [Am] cocked and the bullet's [C] cold Where the miles are [Am] marked in the [G] blood and [A] the gold [G] I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road

[NC] Got on my dead man's [A] suit and my smilin' skull [C] ring My lucky graveyard [A] boots and song to [C] sing I got a song to [A] sing, [G] to keep me out of the [A] cold [G] And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.

[NC] Further on up the [C] road

Further on up the [A] road

Where the way is [C] dark and the night is [E7] cold

One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]

And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.

[G]/[A]/// /// [C]/// /// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/// [A-stop]

[NC] Now I been out in the [A] desert, just doin' my [C] time Searchin' through the [A] dust, lookin' for a [C] sign If there's a light up a[G]head well brother I don't [A] know [G]

Coz I [F] got this fever [G] burnin' in my [A] soul

Further on up the [C] road Further on up the [A] road Further on up the [C] road Further on up the [E7] road

One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]
And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road [G]

[G] /// [A]/// [G]/// [A]///

Ghost Riders in The Sky

[Am][Am][Am] [Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o

[Am] An old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]...and [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o [F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]...and he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o [F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [Am] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7] They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky On [F] horses snortin' fire, [Dm].....as they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o [F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name
[Am] "If you want to save your soul from hell a'[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm].....a-[Am]cross these endless skies." [Am]

[Am] Yi_pi_yi_[C] ay, Yi_pi_yi_[Am] o [F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

Grandma's Feather Bed

Intro: [D///] [G///] [D///] [A///] repeat till ready

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy [D] just up off the [A] floor We [D] used to go out to [G] Grandma's house
[A] every month end or [D] so
We'd [D] chicken pie and [G] country ham,
And [D] home made butter on the [A] bread
But the [D] best darn thing about [G] Grandma's house
Was her [A] great big feather [D] bed

Chorus:

It was **[D]** nine feet high and six feet wide, **[G]** soft as a downy **[D]** chick It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese, Took a **[E7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[A7]** tick It'd **[D]** hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs And a **[G]** piggy we stole from the **[D]** shed **[D]** We didn't get much sleep but we **[G]** had a lot of fun on **[A]** Grandma's feather **[D]** bed

[D] After supper we'd [G] sit around the fire,
The [D] old folks would spit and [A] chew
[D] Pa would talk about the [G] farm and the war,
I'd [D] sit and listen and [G] watch the fire
Till the [D] cobwebs filled my [A] head
[D] Next thing I'd know I'd [G] wake up in the mornin'
In the [A] middle of the old feather [D] bed

Chorus

[D] Well I love my Ma, [G] I love my Pa,
Love [D] Granny and Grandpa [A] too
Been [D] fishing with my uncle, I've [G] rassled with my cousin,
I even [D] kissed my [A] Aunty [D] Lou eww!
[D] But if I ever had to [G] make a choice,
I [D] guess it ought to be [A] said
That I'd [D] trade 'em all plus the [G] gal down the road
For [A] Grandma's feather [D] bed
Yes I'd [D] trade 'em all, plus the [G] gal down the road [spoken: maybe not the gal]

Chorus X2

Didn't get much sleep but we **[G]** had a lot of fun on **[A]** Grandma's, Grandma's Grandma's, - feather **[D]** bed outro riff **[D///] [G///] [A///] [D]**

Hello Mary Lou

He[A]llo Mary Lou, [D] Goodbye heart

Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you

I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part

So he-[B7]llo Mary [E7] Lou, goodbye [A] heart" [D][A]

[A] You passed me by one sunny day
[D] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And [A] oo I wanted you forever [E7] more
Now [A] I'm not one that gets around
I [D] swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [A] though I never [E7] did meet you be[A] fore

I said "Hello Mary Lou, [D] Goodbye heart
Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you
I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part
So he-[B7]Ilo Mary [E7] Lou, goodbye [A] heart" [D][A]

I [A] saw your lips I heard your voice
be[D]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [A] horses couldn't make me stay a-[E7] way
I [A] thought about a moonlit night
My [D] arms about good an' tight
That's [A] all I had to [E7] see for me to [A] say

I said "Hello Mary Lou, [D] Goodbye heart
Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you
I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part
So he-[B7]llo Mary [E7] Lou, goodbye [A] heart" [D][A]
So he-[B7]llo Mary [E7] Lou, goodbye [A] heart" [D][A]
Yes he[B7]llo Mary [E7] Lou [hold]
Goodbye [A] heart [D][A]

Help Me Make it Through the Night

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Take the ribbon from your [C] hair [Csus4] [C] Shake it loose and let it [F] fall [F] [Am] [Dm] Laying soft upon my [G7] skin Like the shadows on the [C] wall [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Come and lay down by my [C] side [Csus4] [C] Till the early morning [F] light [F] [Am] [Dm] All I'm takin' is your [G7] time Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C7]

I don't care who's right or [F] wrong
I don't try to under[C]stand [Csus4] [C]
Let the devil take to [Dm] morrow
Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C] And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm] And it's sad to be a[G7]lone
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

Instrumental: [C] [Csus4] [C] [F] [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a [G7] lone
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

Instrumental: [C] [Csus4] [C] [F] [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a [G7] lone
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

Hey Good Lookin'

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a [G7] long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]

I Recall a Gypsy Woman

[A] Silver coins that [D] jingle [A] jangle fancy shoes that dance in [E7] time Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme

Yellow clover in **[D]** tangled **[A]** blossoms in a meadow silky **[E7]** green
Where she **[A]** held me **[D]** to her **[A]** bosom just a **[E7]** boy of seven**[A]**teen

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman silver spangles in her [E7] eyes Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

Soft breezes blow from [D] fragrant [A] meadows stir the darkness in my [E7] mind
Oh gentle [A] woman you [D] sleep be[A]side me and little know who [E7] haunts my [A] mind

Gypsy lady I [D] hear your [A] laughter and it dances in my [E7] head While my [A] tender [D] wife and [A] babies, slumber [E7] softly in their [A] bed

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman silver spangles in her [E7] eyes Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

Instrumental to fade:

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman silver spangles in her [E7] eyes Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

I Walk the Line

- [A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
- [A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
- [A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
- [A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line
- [A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true
- [A] I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through
- [A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you
- [A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line
- [A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light
- [A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night
- [A] And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right
- [A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line
- [A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side
- [A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide
- [A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide
- [A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line
- [A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
- [A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
- [A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
- [A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line
- [A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] [E7] [A]

Jackson

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sproutWe've been talking 'bout Jackson[C7] ever since the fire went out

[C] I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C]town

[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health Go play your hand, you big talking man, make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself
[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson,
[G7]see if I [C] care
[C] When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow [hah!] all them women gonna make me [C7] teach 'em what they don't know how
[C] aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat, cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,

[G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound, with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs
[C] yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sproutWe've been talking 'bout Jackson[C7] ever since the fire went out

[C] I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back

Me and Bobby McGee

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,
With them windshield wipers slapping time,
and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine
We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew

Chorus:

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose
[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done Every night she kept me from the [C] cold Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away Lookin' for the home I hope she'll [F] find But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday [G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

Chorus

[C] La, la, la...... La, la, la....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee [G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

Repeat last 4 lines, then end on 5th beat of [C]

On The Road Again

[G]

On the **[G]** road again

Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again

The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends

And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

On the **[G]** road again Goin' places that I've **[B7]** never been Seein' things that I may **[Am]** never see again And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

On the **[C]** road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]** highway
We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way

Is on the [G] road again

Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again

The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the **[C]** road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]** highway
We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way

On the [G] road again

Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again

The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

Outro: [C] [D] [G] [C] \downarrow [G] \downarrow

Rawhide

Intro: [Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' x 4
[A7] Raw[Dm]hide

[Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Dm7] though the streams are swollen
[F] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide
[Dm] Rain and wind and weather [C] hell bent for [Dm] leather
[C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side
[Dm] All the things I'm missin'
Good [C] victuals, love and [Dm] kissin'
Are [C] waiting at the [Dm] end of [C]my [Dm] ride

Chorus:

[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up [A7] Head 'em up, move 'em on [Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up [A7] Rawhide [Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em in [A7] Ride 'em in, count 'em out [Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em [Bb]in, [A7] Raw [Dm] hide

[Dm] Keep movin', movin', movin'
[Dm7] Though they're disapprovin'
[F] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide
Don't [Dm] try to understand 'em
Just [C] rope, throw and [Dm] brand 'em
[C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide
[Dm] My heart's calculatin'
My [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin'
Be [C] waitin' at the [Dm] end of [C] my [Dm] ride

Chorus

Rhinestone Cowboy

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] I've been walking these [Csus4] streets so [C] long

[C] Singing the same [Csus4] old [C] song

I [C] know every crack in these [C] dirty [Csus4] sidewalks of [G] Broad[Gsus4] way [G]

Where [F] hustle is the [Fsus4] name of the [F] game

And [F] nice guys get washed a[Fsus4]way

like the [F] snow and the [C] rain [Csus4] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromissing

On the [F] road to my ho[C]rizon

And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]

Riding [C] out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star spangled rode[G]o

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]

Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know

And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

[F] Well I [C] really don't [Csus4] mind the [C] rain

And [C] smiles can hide all the pain

But you're down and you're [Csus4] riding [C] the [Csus4] train that's taking [G] the long [Gsus4] way [G] [Gsus4]

And [F] I dream of the things I'll do

With a [F] subway [Fsus4] token and a [F] dollar tucked inside my [C] shoe [Csus4] [C]

There's been a [G] load of [Gsus4] compro[G]missing

On the [F] road to [Fsus4] my ho[C]rizon

And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]

Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4][C]

Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know

And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]

Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4][C]

Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know

And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

Ring of Fire

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thingAnd it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring[G] Bound by [C] wild de[G] sire[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire I went [D] down, down, down And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it **[G]** burns, burns, burns (single strums on burns, burns, burns) The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child Hold fell for a couple beats here
[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire I went [D] down, down, down And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it **[G]** burns, burns, burns (single strums on burns, burns, burns) The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child Hold fell for a couple beats here
[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns (single strums on burns, burns, burns)
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire
[G] And it burns, burns, burns (single strums on burns, burns, burns)
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

[C] (count of 7) You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted [G] hair....[Dm].... [C] Ruby are you contemplating [F] going out some[G]where The [Dm] shadow on the wall tells me the **[G]** sun is going down **[Dm]** Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*] Don't take your love to [C] town It [Dm] wasn't me that started that old [C] crazy Asian war But [Dm] I was proud to go and do my [F] patriotic [G] chore And [Dm] yes, it's true that I'm not the [G] man I used to be [Dm] Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*] I still need some compa[C]ny It's [C] hard to love a man whose legs are [F] bent and para[G]lyzed [Dm] and the [C] wants and the needs of a woman of your age **[F]** Ruby, I rea**[G]**lize But it [Dm] won't be long I've heard them say un[G]til I'm not around [Dm] Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*] Don't take your love to [C] town [C] She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the [Dm] slammin' of the [G] door The [C] way I know I've heard it slam one [F] hundred times be[G]fore And if [Dm] I could move I'd get my gun and [G] put her in the ground [Dm] Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*] Don't take your love to [C] town Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm*] For God's sake turn a[C]round (count of 7)

Sixteen Tons

[Dm] Do do do do [A7] do do do [Dm] do

Some [Dm] people say a [F] man is [Bb7] made out of [A7] mud, a [Dm] poor man's [F] made out of [Bb7] muscle and [A7] blood. [Dm] Muscle and blood and [Gm] skin and bones, a [Dm] mind that's weak and a [A] back that's [A7] strong

Chorus

You load [Dm] sixteen [F] tons and [Bb7] what do you [A7] get? An [Dm] other day [F] older and [Bb7] deeper in [A7] debt St. [Dm] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Gm] I can't go. I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A7] company's [Dm] store.

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning [Bb7] when the sun didn't [A7] shine, I [Dm] picked up my [F] shovel and [Bb7] walked to the [A7] mine I [Dm] loaded sixteen tons of [Gm] number nine coal, and the [Dm] straw boss said, "Well, [A] bless my [A7] soul!"

Chorus

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning it was [Bb7] drizzlin' [A7] rain, [Dm] fightin' and [F] trouble are my [Bb7] middle [A7] name I [Dm] was raised in the canebreak by an [Gm] old mamma lion, can't no [Dm] high-toned woman make me[A] walk the [A7] line

Chorus

If you [Dm] see me [F] comin' [Bb7] better step [A7] aside, a [Dm] lot of men [F] didn't and a [Bb7] lot of men[A7] died One [Dm] fist of iron and the [Gm] other of steel, if the [Dm] right one doesn't get you then the [A] left one [A7] will.

Chorus

Take This Job and Shove It

```
Chorus
```

Take this job and shove it

[F] I ain't [Bb] workin' here no [F] more

[F] My woman done left and took all the reason

I [G7] was working [C] for

Ya, [F] better not try to stand in my way

As I'm [Bb] walkin', out the [F] door

[Bb] Take this job and [F] shove it

I ain't [C] working here no [F] more

[F] I been working in this factory for [Bb] now on fifteen [F] years
[Bb] All this time, I [F] watched my woman drownin' in a pool of [C] tears
And [F] I've seen a lot of good folk die who [Bb] had a lot of bills to [F] pay
[Bb] I'd give the shirt right [F] off of my back if [C] I had the guts to [F] say...
[Bb][F](tacet)

(chorus)

[F] Well that foreman, he's a regular dog the [Bb] line boss, he's a [F] fool [Bb] Got a brand new [F] flat top haircut Lord, he thinks he's [C] cool [F] One of these days I'm gonna blow my top and that [Bb] sucker, he's gonna [F] pay [Bb] Lord I can't wait to [F] see their faces when I [C] get the nerve to [F] say...
[Bb][F](tacet)

(chorus)

[Bb] Take this job and [F] shove it [C] [F]

The Devil Went Down To Georgia

[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [E] [D] [C] [B] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

[Dm] The devil went down to Georgia he was looking for a soul to steal He was in a bind cuz he was way behind he was willin' to make a deal When he came across this young man sawin' on a fiddle and playin' it hot And the devil jumped apon a hickory stump and said boy let me tell you what [Bb] [C] [Dm] [Dm] I bet you didn't know it but I'm a fiddle player too And if you'd care to make a dare I'll make a bet with you Now you play a pretty good fiddle boy but give the devil his due I bet a fiddle of gold against your soul cuz I think I'm better than you [Bb] [C] [Dm] The boy said my name's Johnny and it might be a sin But I'll take your bet your gonna regret cuz I'm the best that's ever been

[Dm] Johnny your rosin up your bow and [C] play your fiddle hard Cuz [Gm] hells broke loose in Georgia and the [Dm] devil deals it hard And if you win you get this shiny [Gm] fiddle made of gold But [A]if you lose the devil gets your soul

[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [E] [D] [C] [B] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

[Dm] The devil opened up his case and he said I'll start this show And fire flew from his fingertips

as he rosined up his bow
And he pulled the bow across his strings
and it made an evil hiss
Then a band of demons joined in
and it sounded something like this [A] [C] [Dm]

[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [E] [D] [C] [B] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

[Dm] When the devil finished Johnny said well you're pretty good ol' sun But sit down in that chair right there and let me show you how its done

- [D] Fire on the mountain run boys run
- [C] The devil's in the house of the risin' sun
- [D] Chicken in the bread pin pickin' out dough
- [C] Granny does your dog bite no, child, no

[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [E] [D] [C] [B] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

[Dm] The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat He laid that golden fiddle on the ground at Johnny's feet Johnny said devil just come on back if you ever want to try again 'Cause I told you once you son of a bitch I'm the best that's ever been

And he played [D] fire on the mountain run boys run

- [C] the Devils in the house of the risin' sun
- [D] Chicken in the bread pin pickin' out dough
- [C] Granny does your dog bite no child no

[Am] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [E] [D] [C] [B] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

The Gambler

On a [D] warm summer's evenin' on a [G] train bound for [D] nowhere, I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A] sleep.

So [D] we took turns a starin' out the [G] window at the [D] darkness 'til [G] boredom over [D] took us, [A] and he began to [D] speak.

He said, **[D]** "Son, I've made a life out of **[G]** readin' people's **[D]** faces, and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their **[A]** eyes. And if **[D]** you don't mind my sayin', I can **[G]** see you're out of **[D]** aces. For a **[G]** taste of your **[D]** whiskey I'll **[A]** give you some **[D]** advice."

So I [D] handed him my bottle and he [G] drank down my last [D] swallow. Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A] light.

And the [D] night got deathly quiet, and his [G] face lost all ex[D]pression.

Said, "If you're [G] gonna play the [D] game, boy, ya gotta [A] learn to play it [D] right.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em, [G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.

You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.

There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin' is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep.
'Cause [D] ev'ry hand's a winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser, and the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back towards the [D] window, crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.

And [D] somewhere in the darkness the [G] gambler, he broke [D] even.

But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em, [G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.

You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.

There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

Wagon Wheel

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines

I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline

[G] Starin' up the road

And [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights

[G] I made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours

[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers

And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel

[G] Heyyy [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain

[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] southbound train

[G] Heyyy [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England

I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time string band

My [G] baby plays the guitar

I [D] pick a banjo [C] now

Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now

Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave

But I [G] ain't a turnin' back

To [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

[Chorus] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] (x2)

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke

I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly

Had a [C] nice long toke

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

'A [C] Johnson City, Tennessee

And I [G] got get a move on [D] fit for the sun

I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name

And I [C] know that she's the only one

And [G] if I die in Raleigh

At [D] least I will die [C] free

[Chorus] [C] [Am7] [G]

Your Cheating Heart

[G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7]
[C7] Will make you [F] weep, [Am] [Dm]
You'll cry and [G7] cry, [F] [G7]
And try to [C] sleep, [G7]
But sleep won't [C] come, [Cmaj7]
[C7] The whole night [F] through, [Am] [Dm]
Your cheatin [G7] [F] [G7] heart, will tell on [C] you [C7]

When tears come [F] down,
Like falling [C] rain,
You'll toss [D7] around,
And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7]
You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7]
[C7] The way I [F]do, [Am] [Dm]
Your cheatin' [G7] [F] [G7] heart, will tell on [C] you [F] [C]

[G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7]
[C7] Will pine some [F] day, [Am] [Dm]
And rue the [G7] love, [F] [G7]
You threw a[C]way, [G7]
The time will [C] come, [Cmaj7]
[C7] When you'll be [F] blue, [Am] [Dm]
Your cheatin' [G7] [F] [G7] heart, will tell on [C] you [C7]

When tears come [F] down,
Like falling [C] rain,
You'll toss [D7] around,
And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7]
You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7]
[C7] The way I [F]do, [Am] [Dm]
Your cheatin'[G7] [F] [G7] heart, will tell on [C] you [F] [C] [G7] [C]