



SPEAKEAZY
STAGE & STUDIO

COUNTRY MUSIC JAM

Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus



| A | A
x x x x x x x x
| A | A
x x x x x x x x

1

| A | A
You can tell the world... you never was my girl,
| A | E
you can burn my clothes when I am gone,
| E | E
or you can tell your friends... just what a fool I've been,
and | E | A
laugh and joke about me on the phone.

2

| A | A
You can tell my arms... to go back to the farm,
| A | E
you can tell my feet to hit the floor,
| E | E
or you can tell my lips... to tell my fingertips,
| E | A
they won't be reaching out for you no more.

Chorus

| A | A
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
| A | E
I just don't think he'd under-stand,
| E | A
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
| E | A
he might blowww-up and kill this man... woo...

| A | A
x x x x x x x x
| A | E
x x x x x x x x
| E | E
x x x x x x x x
| E | A
x x x x x x x x

3

| A | A
You can tell your ma... I moved to Arkansas,
| A | E
or you can tell your dog to bite my leg,
| E | E
or tell your brother Cliff... who's fist can tell my lip,
| E | A
he never really liked me any-way,

4.

Go, tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please,
 my-self already knows I'm not o-kay,
 Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind,
 it might be walkin' out on me to-day.

Chorus

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
 I just don't think he'd under-stand,
 And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
 he might blowww-up and kill this man... woo...

Instr.

A	A
x x x x	x x x x
A	E
x x x x	x x x x
E	E
x x x x	x x x x
E	A
x x x x	x x x x

Chorus

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
 I just don't think he'd under-stand,
 And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
 he might blowww-up and kill this man... woo...

a capella:

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
 I just don't think he'd under-stand,
 And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
 he might blowww-up and kill this man... woo...

Whoo... ooh-ooh...

A	A
x x x x	x x x x
A	E
x x x x	x x x x
E	E
x x x x	x x x x
E	A
x x x x	x x x x (2x)

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

80-90bpm / Orig.: E / BIG LAND: ► D ◀

D



1a.

| D | A | D | D
Riding on the City of New Orleans,
| Bm | G | D | D
Illinois Central Monday morning rail,
| D | A | D | D
fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
| Bm | A | D | D
three con-ductors, twenty-five sacks of mail.

1b.

| Bm | Bm | F#m | F#m
All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee
| A | A | E | E
and rolls along the houses, farms and fields,
| Bm | Bm | F#m | F#m
passing towns that have no names and freightyards full of black men,
| A | A7 | D | D
and the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

| G | A | D | D
Good morning, A-merica, how are you,
| Bm | G | D | A!
say, don't you know me, I'm you're native son...
| D | A | Bm | Bm/A | E7
I'm... the train they call the City Of New Orleans,
| C | C/B | A | D | D
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done... x x x x x x x x

2a.

| D | A | D | D
Dealing cards with the old men in the club car,
| Bm | G | D | D
a penny a point, there ain't no one keeping score,
| D | A | D | D
pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
| Bm | A | D | D
I can feel the wheels a-grumblin neath the floor.

2b.

| Bm | Bm | F#m | F#m
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engi-neers
| A | A | E | E
ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel,
| Bm | Bm | F#m | F#m
and the mothers with their babes asleep are rockin to the gentle beat,
| A | A7 | D | D
and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

| G | A | D | D
Good morning, A-merica, how are you,
| Bm | G | D | A!
say, don't you know me, I'm you're native son...
| D | A | Bm | Bm/A | E7
I'm... the train they call the City Of New Orleans,
| C | C/B | A | D | D
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done... x x x x x x x x

Instr.:

| G | A | D | D
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 | Bm | G | D | A
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 | D | A | Bm | Bm
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 | C G | A | D | D
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

3a.

| D | A | D | D
 Night time on the City of New Orleans,
 | Bm | G | D | D | D
 we're changing cars for Memphis, Tennessee,
 | D | A | D | D | D | D
 we're halfway home and we'll be there by mornin',
 | Bm | A | D | D | D | D | D
 through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea.

3b.

| Bm | Bm | F#m | F#m
 And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream,
 | A | A | E | E
 and the s-t-e-e-l r-a-i-l still ain't heard the news,
 | Bm | Bm | F#m | F#m
 the conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain,
 | A | A7 | D | D | D
 this train's got the disappearin' railroad blues.

| G | A | D | D
 Good morning, America, how are you,
 | Bm | G | D | A |
 say, don't you know me, I'm your native son...
 | D | A | Bm | Bm/A | E7
 I'm... the train they call the City Of New Orleans,
 | C | C/B | A | D | D | D
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done... x x x x x x x x

| C | C/B | A | D | D | D
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done,
 | C | C/B | A | D | D
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done...

Don't think twice, it's alright

Bob Dylan

160bpm



1
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
It don't matter, any-how
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
If you don't know by now...

Chorus 1

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm traveling on
don't think twice it's all right

Harmonica:

A E F#m F#m
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
D D E E
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
A E F#m F#m
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
B7/D# B7/D# E E7
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

A A7
x x x x x x x x
D B7
x x x x x x x x
A F#m
x x x x x x x x
D E A A
x x x x x x x x x x

2
It ain't no use in turning on your light, babe...
that light I never knowed
and it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe...
I'm on the dark side of the road!

Chorus 2

But I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
to try and make me change my mind and stay
we never did too much talking anyway
so don't think twice, it's all right

3.

| A | E | F#m | F#m
 It ain't no use in calling out my name, gal...
 | D | D | E | E
 like you never done be-fore, x x x x
 | A | E | F#m | F#m
 it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal...
 | B7 | B7 | E | E7
 I can't hear you any-more!

Chorus 3

| A | A7
 I'm a--thinking and a-wond'rin' walking down the road
 | D | B7
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
 | A | F#m
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
 | D | E | A | A
 but don't think twice, it's all right

4.

| A | E | F#m | F#m
 So... long honey, babe...
 | D | D | E | E
 where I'm bound... ..I can't tell
 | A | E | F#m | F#m
 Goodbye's too good a word, babe...
 | B7 | B7 | E | E7
 so I'll just kinda say fare thee well!

Chorus 4

| A | A7
 I ain't saying you treated me unkind
 | D | B7
 you could have done better but I don't mind
 | A | F#m
 you just kinda wasted my precious time
 | D | E | A | A
 but don't think twice, it's all right!

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

105bpm



E|-----
 B|-----
 G|-----1---
 D|-----1-1-----2---
 A|-2-2-2-----2---2---
 E|-----3-0---

E
 X X X X X X X X

E I hear the train a comin', it's rolling 'round the bend,
 And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know when,
A I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on,
B but that train keeps a-rollin' on down to **A** San **E** Antone

E When I was just a baby... my Mama told me, "Son,
 always be a good boy... don't ever play with guns!"
A But I shot a man in Reno... just to watch him die,
B when I hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and cry. **A** **E**

Instr.

E
 X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
E **E7**
 X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
A **E**
 X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
B **A** **E**
 X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

E I bet there's rich folks eatin'... in a fancy dining car,
 they're probably drinkin' coffee... and smokin' big cigars,
A but I know I had it comin'... I know I can't be free,
B but those people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures me. **A** **E**

E Well, if they freed me from this prison... if that railroad train was mine,
 I bet I'd move it on a little... farther down the line,
A far from Folsom Prison... that's where I want to stay, **E**
B and I'd let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues away. **A** **E**

Gentle On My Mind

(c)1967 John Hartford / Glen Campbell

110bpm

Orig. **D#** CAPO1 "D"

D#



| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
x x x x x x x x

1.

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
It's KNOWING that your DOOR is always OPEN and your PATH is free to WALK... x x x x x x
| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
that MAKES me tend to LEAVE my sleeping BAG rolled up and STASHED behind your COUCH... x x x x x x

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
And it's KNOWING I'm not SHACKLED by FOR-GOTTEN words and BONDS...
| D Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
and the INK stains that have DRIED upon some LINE x x x x x x

| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7
that KEEPS you in the BACKROADS by the RIVERS of my MEM'RY...
| Em A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
that KEEPS you ever GENTLE on my MIND... x x x x x x

2.

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
It's not CLINGING to the ROCKS and ivy PLANTED on their COLUMNS now that BIND me... x x x x x x
| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
or SOMETHING that SOMEBODY said BE-CAUSE they thought we FIT together WALKIN'... x x x x x x

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
It's just KNOWING that the WORLD will not be CURSING or FORGIVING...
| D Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
when I WALK along some RAILROAD track and FIND... x x x x x x

| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7
that you're MOVING on the BACKROADS by the RIVERS of my MEM'RY...
| Em A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
and for HOURS you're just GENTLE on my MIND... x x x x x x

3.

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7
Though the WHEAT fields n' the CLOTHES lines n' the JUNKYARDS n' the HIGHWAYS come BE-TWEEN us, x x x x
Emaj7
x x

| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
and some OTHER woman's CRYING to her MOTHER, 'cause she TURNED and I was GONE, x x x x

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
I STILL might run in SILENCE, tears of JOY might stain my FACE...
| D Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
and the SUMMER sun might BURN me 'till I'm BLIND... x x x x

| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7
...but NOT to where I CANNOT see you WALKIN' on the BACKROADS,
| Em A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
by the RIVERS flowing GENTLE on my MIND... x x x x x x

Instr. (optional)

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
x x x x x x x x x x x x

| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
x x x x x x x x

| D Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
x x x x x x x x x x x x

| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7
x x x x x x x x

| Em A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
x x x x x x x x x x

4.

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
I DIP my cup of SOUP back from the GURGLIN', cracklin' CAULDRON in some TRAINYARD... x x x x x x
my BEARD a roughning COAL pile and a DIRTY hat pulled LOW across my FACE... x x x x x x

| D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7 | Em Emaj7 | Em7 Emaj7
Through CUPPED hands 'round a TIN can I PRE-TEND I hold you TO my breast and FIND... x x x x x x

| Em Emaj7 | Em7 A7
...that you're WAVING from the BACKROADS by the RIVERS of my MEM'RY...

| Em A7 | D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7
ever SMILIN' ever GENTLE on my MIND... x x x x x x

||: D Dmaj7 | D6 Dmaj7 :||
x x x x x x x x

Get Rhythm

Johnny Cash

F#



Orig. **F CAPO1 "E"** Will: **F# CAPO2 "E"** 110bpm

Chorus

Hey, get **F#** RHYTHM... **F#** ...when **F#** YOU get the **F#** blues >>>
come on, get **B** RHYTHM... **B** ...when **B** YOU get the **F#** blues
get a **F#** ROCK 'n' roll feeling **F#** IN your bones, put **F#** TAPS on your toes **F#** AND get gone
get **B** RHYTHM... **B** ...when **C#7** YOU get the **F#** blues **F#** x x x x

1.

A little **F#** SHOE-shine-boy... he never **F#** GETS low down
but **F#** HE's got the dirtiest **F#** JOB in town
F# bending low at the **F#** peoples feet
on a **F#** WINDY corner of a **F#** DIRTY street

2.

When I **F#** ASKED him while he **F#** SHINED my shoes
F# "HOW do you keep from **F#** getting the blues?"
he **F#** GRINNED as he raised his **F#** little head >>>
he-popped-the **F#** SHOE shine rag and **F#** THEN he said

Chorus

Get **F#** RHYTHM... **F#** ...when **F#** YOU get the **F#** blues >>>
come on, get **B** RHYTHM... **B** ...when **B** YOU get the **F#** blues
F# a JUMPIN' rhythm makes you **F#** FEEL so fine, it will **F#** SHAKE all the troubles off your **F#** WORRIED mind
get **B** RHYTHM... **B** ...when **C#7** YOU get the **F#** blues **F#** x x x x

Instr. (über Chorus)

F# **F#** **F#** **F#**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
B **B** **B** **F#**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
F# **F#** **F#** **F#**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
B **B** **C#7** **F#** **F#**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

Chorus

Hey, get **F#** RHYTHM... **F#** ...when **F#** YOU get the **F#** blues >>>
 come on, get **B** RHYTHM... **B** ...when **B** YOU get the **F#** blues
 get a **F#** ROCK 'n' roll feeling **F#** IN your bones, put **F#** TAPS on your toes **F#** AND get gone
 get **B** RHYTHM... **B** ...when **C#7** YOU get the **F#** blues **F#** x x x x

3.

Well I **F#** SAT and listened to the **F#** SHOE shine boy
 and I **F#** THOUGHT I was gonna **F#** JUMP for joy
F# SLAPPED on the shoe polish left and **F#** RIGHT >>>
 he took his **F#** SHOE shine rag-and-he **F#** HELD it tight >>>

4.

He stopped **F#** ONCE to wipe the **F#** SWEAT away >>>
 I said: "You **F#** MIGHTY little boy to be a- **F#** WORKIN' that way!"
 he said "I **F#** LIKE it!" ...with a big wide **F#** GRIN >>>
F# KEPT on a-poppin' and he said it A-GAIN **F#**

Chorus

Get **F#** RHYTHM... **F#** ...when **F#** YOU get the **F#** blues >>>
 come on, get **B** RHYTHM... **B** ...when **B** YOU get the **F#** blues
F# it ONLY cost a dime just a **F#** NICKLE a shoe, it **F#** DOES a million dollars worth of **F#** GOOD for you,
 get **B** RHYTHM... **B** ...when **C#7** YOU get the **F#** blues **F#** x x x x

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Johnny Cash

Orig. J. Cash = Bbm/110bpm = Will: **Bbm** **CAPO1 "Am"**



| **Bbm** | **Bbm** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .

Instr.

| **Bbm** | **Db** | **Db**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .
| **Gb** | **Gb** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .

1

| **Bbm** | **Db** | **Db**
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day, x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
u-pon a ridge he rested as he went along his way, x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
when ALL at once a mighty herd of RED-eyed cows he saw...
| **Gb** | **Gb** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
...a--PLOWING through the ragged sky... x . x . x ...and UP the cloudy draw. x . x . x . x .

| **Db** | **Db**
Yippy-yi--Ohhhh...! x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
Yippy-yi--Yaaaay...! x . x . x . x .
| **Gb** | **Gb** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
G-h-o-s-t R-i-d-e-r-s in... the sky! x . x . x . x .

2

| **Bbm** | **Db** | **Db**
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel, x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel, x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
a bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky...
| **Gb** | **Gb** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
...for he saw the riders coming hard... x . x . x ...and he heard their mournful cry. x . x . x . x .

| **Db** | **Db**
Yippy-yi--Ohhhh...! x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
Yippy-yi--Yaaaay...! x . x . x . x .
| **Gb** | **Gb** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
G-h-o-s-t R-i-d-e-r-s in... the sky! x . x . x . x .

Instr.

| **Bbm** | **Db** | **Db**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .
| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .
| **Gb** | **Gb** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x . x .

3.

Their ^{| Bbm} faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their ^{| Db} shirts all soaked with sweat, ^{Db} x . x . x . x .
 he's ^{| Bbm} ridin' hard to catch that herd, but ^{| Bbm} he ain't caught them yet, ^{Bbm} x . x . x . x .
 'cause they've ^{| Bbm} got to ride forever on that ^{| Bbm} range up in the sky...
 ...on ^{| Gb} horses snortin' fire... ^{| Gb} x . x . x ...as they ^{| Bbm} ride on hear their cry. ^{| Bbm} x . x . x . x .

Yippy-yi--Ohhhh...! ^{| Db} x . x . x . x .
 Yippy-yi--Yaaaay...! ^{| Bbm} x . x . x . x .
^{| Gb} G-h-o-s-t R-i-d-e-r-s ^{Gb} in... ^{| Bbm} the ^{| Bbm} sky! ^{Bbm} x . x . x . x .

4.

As the ^{| Bbm} riders loped on by him, he ^{| Db} heard one call his name, ^{| Db} x . x . x . x .
 if you ^{| Bbm} want to save your soul from hell a--ridin' on our range...
 ...then ^{| Bbm} cowboy change your ways today or ^{| Bbm} with us you will ride...
 ...-tryin' to catch the devil's herd... ^{| Gb} x . x . x ...a--cross these endless skies! ^{| Bbm} x . x . x . x .

Yippy-yi--Ohhhh...! ^{| Db} x . x . x . x .
 Yippy-yi--Yaaaay...! ^{| Bbm} x . x . x . x .
^{| Gb} G-h-o-s-t R-i-d-e-r-s ^{Gb} in... ^{| Bbm} the ^{| Bbm} sky! ^{Bbm} x . x . x . x .

^{| Gb} G-h-o-s-t R-i-d-e-r-s ^{Gb} in... ^{| Bbm} the ^{| Bbm} sky! ^{Bbm} x . x . x . x .
^{| Gb} G-h-o-s-t R-i-d-e-r-s ^{Gb} in... ^{| Bbm} the ^{| Bbm} sky! ^{Bbm} x . x . x . x .

Girl On The Trail

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Bbm Capo1 "Am"



E-----
B-----
G-----
D-----
A--0--2--3--2--0-----
E-----3-----

| **Bbm** | **Bbm** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

1

| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
UPON... a horse she's... RIDING free
| **Eb** | **Eb**
a grace...ful spirit-a-wild... SYMPHONY >>>
through | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
MEADOWS green... and FORESTS grand
she's the | **Ab** | **Ab**
QUEEN of the trail... X X X X

| ...riding out with a | **Eb** | **Eb**
friend... X X X X
| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
X X X X X X X X

2

| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
FEELING the hoofbeats like... DRUMS to a song
her | **Eb** | **Eb**
BOND with the horse... FOREVER strong
in the | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
SHADES of the woods or the... WIND on a strand
it's a | **Ab** | **Ab**
TANGO of trust... X X X X

| ...riding out with a | **Eb** | **Eb**
friend... X X X X
| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
(...riding out with a friend...) X X X X

Interlude

| **Gb** | **Ab** | **Bbm** | **Bbm**
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
| **Gb** | **Ab** | **Eb** | **Eb**
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

| **Bbm** | **Bbm**
X X X X X X X X

3.

| Bbm **| Bbm**
 MANE flowing like a... SILKEN stream >>>
| Eb **| Eb**
 she's LOST in a world where... SUNNY dreams gleam
| Bbm **| Bbm**
 A-MONGST nature's beauty they... NEVER may end
| Ab **| Ab**
 a GIRL on the horse trail... x x x x

| Eb **| Eb**
 ...riding out with a friend... x x x x
| Bbm **| Bbm**
 x x x x x x x x

4.

| Bbm **| Bbm**
 THROUGH dappled sunlight and... RUSTLING leaves >>>
| Eb **| Eb**
 she's the RIDER of dreams where her... HEART believes
| Bbm **| Bbm**
 in this HOOORSEBACK reverie-the... REIN in her hand
| Ab **| Ab**
 a GIRL on the trail... x x x x

| Eb **| Eb**
 ...riding out with a friend... x x x x
| Bbm **| Bbm**
 (...riding out with a friend...) x x x x

Instr. Verse

| Bbm **| Bbm**
 x x x x x x x x
| Eb **| Eb**
 x x x x x x x x
| Bbm **| Bbm**
 x x x x x x x x
| Ab **| Ab**
 (a girl on the trail...) x x x x

| Eb **| Eb**
 (...riding out with a friend...) x x x x x x
| Bbm **| Bbm**
 x x x x x x x x

| Ab **| Ab**
 ...yeah, she's a GIRL on the horse trail... x x x x
| Eb **| Eb** **Db C** **Ab** **| Bbm**
 ...riding out with a friend... ...riding out... with... a... friend...

Highwayman

The Highwaymen



102bpm / orig. Bm / Will: **G#m** Capo4 "Em"

| **G#m** | **G#m** | **G#m** | **G#m**
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 | **G#m** | **G#m** | **G#m** | **G#m**
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

1. (Willie Nelson)

I was a **F#** HIGHWAYMAN... along the **F#** COACH roads I did **E** ride, **G#m** **G#m**
 ...sword and **E** PISTOL by my **B** side... **F#** **F#** x x x x
C#m ...many a **G#m** YOUNG maid lost her **F#** baubles to my **E** trade, **E**
C#m ...many a **G#m** SOLDIER shed his **F#** lifeblood on my **E** blade, **E**
G#m ...the bastards **F#** HUNG me in the **E** spring of twenty **F#** five... **B** **B** x x x x
 ...but **G#m** I am still a-live! **F#** **F#** **F#** **F#** **F#** **G**
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

2. (Kris Kristofferson)

G#m ...I was a **F#** SAILOR... I was **F#** BORN upon the **E** tide **G#m** **G#m**
F# ...with the **E** SEA I did a-bide... **B** **F#** **F#** x x x x
C#m ...I sailed a **G#m** SCHOONER round the **F#** horn of Mexi-co, **E** **E**
C#m ...I went A-LOFT and furled the **F#** main sail in a **E** blow, **E**
G#m ...and when the **F#** YARDS broke off they **E** say that I got **F#** killed... **B** **B** x x x x
 ...but **G#m** I am living **F#** still! **F#** **F#** **F#** **F#** **F#** **G**
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

3. (Waylon Jennings)

G#m ...I was a **F#** DAM BUILDER... across a **F#** RIVER deep and **E** wide, **G#m** **G#m**
F# ...where steel and **E** WATER did col-lide... **B** **F#** **F#** x x x x
C#m ...A place called **G#m** BOULDER on the **F#** wild Colo-rado, **E** **E**
C#m ...I slipped and **G#m** FELL into the wet **F#** concrete be-low, **E** **E**
G#m ...they buried **F#** ME in that gray **E** tomb that knows no **F#** sound... **B** **B** x x x x
 ... but I'm still a-round... **G#m** **F#** **F#**
 x x x x x

Interlude

| **F#** | **B** | **B/A#** | **G#m** | **F#**
 ...I'll always be a-round, and a-round, and a-round, and a-round,
 and a-round... | **E** | **B/D#** | **C#m** | **C#m** | **E F# B** | **B** | **B**
 x

4. (Johnny Cash)

| G#m | F# | F# | E | G#m | G#m
...I'll fly a starship... ...across the universe di-vide, x x x x
| F# | E | B | F# | F#
...and when I REACH the other side... x x x x
| C#m | G#m | F# | E | E
...I'll find a PLACE to rest my spirit if I can
| C#m | G#m | F# | E | E
...perhaps I MAY become a highwayman a-gain,
| G#m | F# | E | F# | B | B
...or I may SIMPLY be a single drop of rain... x x x x

| G#m | F# | F#
... but I will re-main... x x x x

Interlude

| F# | B | B/A# | G#m | F#
...and I'll be back a-gain, and a-gain, and a-gain, and a-gain,
| E | B/D# | C#m | C#m | E F# B
and a-gain... x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

I Hung My Head

Sting / Johnny Cash / Bruce Springsteen

100bpm

Springsteen Orig. G / BIG LAND: - B -



Intro

B **E**
X X X X X X X X
B **E**
X X X X X X X X
B **B**
X X X X X X X X

1.

B **E**
Early one morning with time to kill,
G#m **E**
I borrowed Jeb's rifle and sat on the hill,
B **E**
I saw a lone rider... crossing the plain,
G#m **E**
I drew a bead on him to practice my aim.

C#m **F#**
My brother's rifle... went off in my hand,
F# **B**
a shot rang out... across the land,
E **G#m** **G#m**
the horse he kept running, the rider was dead... X X X X
B **E**
I hung my head, I hung my head,
B **B**
I hung my head... X X X X

2.

B **E**
I set off running to wake from the dream,
G#m **E**
my brother's rifle went into the stream,
B **E**
I kept on running into the salt lands,
G#m **E**
and that's where they found me, my head in my hands.

C#m **F#**
The sheriff he asked me why had I run,
F# **B**
then it came to me just what I had done,
E **G#m** **G#m**
and all for no reason, just one piece of lead... X X X X
B **E**
I hung my head, I hung my head,
B **E**
I hung my head, I hung my head,

Instr.

B **E**
X X X X X X X X
G#m **E**
X X X X X X X X
B **E**
X X X X X X X X
G#m **E**
X X X X X X X X

Jackson

Johnny Cash, June Carter Cash / ©Billy Ed Wheeler, Gaby Rogers

(orig. 130bpm / C#)

BIG LAND: ► C ◀

1 ♂

C
We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,
we've been talking 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out,
I'm going to Jackson... I'm gonna mess around,
yeah, I'm going to Jackson... look out Jackson town.

2 ♀

C
We'll go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health,
go play your hand you big talking man make a big fool of yourself,
yeah, go to Jackson... go comb your hair,
Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson... see if I care.

3 ♂

C
When I breeze into that city... people gonna stoop and bow,
all them women gonna make me... teach 'em what they don't know how,
I'm going to Jackson... you turn a loose of my coat,
'cause I'm going to Jackson... goodbye that's all she wrote.

4 ♀

C
But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancing on a pony keg,
they'll lead you round town like a scalded hound, with your tail tucked between your legs,
yeah, go to Jackson... you big talking man,
And I'll be waiting in Jackson... behind my japan fan.

5 ♂♀

C
Well, we got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,
we've been talking bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out,
I'm going to Jackson... and that's a fact,
Yeah, we're going to Jackson... ain't never coming back.

Harmonica und wdh.

Jolene

Dolly Parton

Orig.: **C#m** **Capo4 "Am"**

104bpm

| **C#m** | **C#m**
x x x x x x x x

Chorus

| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene,
| **B** | **B** | **C#m** | **C#m**
I'm begging of you please don't take my man,
| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene,
| **B** | **G#m** | **C#m** | **C#m**
please don't take him just because you can!

1.

| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair,
| **B** | **G#m** | **C#m** | **C#m**
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green...
| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain,
| **B** | **G#m** | **C#m** | **C#m**
and I cannot compete with you, Jo-lene...

2.

| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
He talks about you in his sleep, there's nothing I can do to keep
| **B** | **G#m** | **C#m** | **C#m**
from crying when he calls your name, Jo-lene!
| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
And I can easily understand how you could easily take my man
| **B** | **G#m** | **C#m** | **C#m**
but you don't know what he means to me, Jo-lene!

Chorus

| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene,
| **B** | **B** | **C#m** | **C#m**
I'm begging of you please don't take my man,
| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jolene, Jo-lene,
| **B** | **G#m** | **C#m** | **C#m**
please don't take him just because you can!

3.

| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
You could have your choice of men, but I could never love again,
| **B** | **G#m** | **C#m** | **C#m**
he's the only one for me, Jolene!
| **C#m** | **E** | **B** | **C#m**
I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you,
| **B** | **G#m** | **C#m** | **C#m**
Whatever you decide to do, Jo-lene.



Chorus

| C#m | E | B | C#m
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene,
| B | B | C#m | C#m
I'm begging of you please don't take my man,
| C#m E | B | C#m
Jo-lene, Jolene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene,
| B | G#m | C#m | C#m
please don't take him just because you can!

Instr. Vers

Am C
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 D F
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 Am C
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 D F
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

Instr. Chorus

C D
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 F G Am
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 C D
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
 F G D ! !
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x (x) (x) Yee...
 Am ! ! !
 ...haw! x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

3

Am ! C
 You're smelling like a dungpile but it doesn't bother you,
 D ! F
 there ain't no one around here who would care,
 Am ! C
 well, anyway, you're not-been-seen with ladies, ain't it true,
 D ! F F
 for you've got the cows and such a lovely mare... tonight in...

C D
 Marlborough Country,
 F G Am Am
 the freedom and adventure wonderland,
 C D
 Marlborough Country,
 F G D ! ! !
 the freedom and adventure wonderland... x x x x x x x x (x) (x) Yee...
 Am ! ! !
 ...haw! x x x x x x x x x x x x x x (1x Wdh. Chorus)

Outro:

C ! ! !
 Yippy-yi-yay! x x x x x x x x x x Yee...
 Am ! ! !
 ...haw! x x x x x x x x x x x x x x (wdh.)

On the Road Again

Willie Nelson

110bpm / Orig.: E / BIG LAND: ► C ◀



| C | C | C | C
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| E | E | E | E
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| Dm | Dm | F | G
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| C | C
x x x x x x x x

On the | C road again... | C ... | C ...just can't | C wait to get on the
| E road again... | E ... | E ...I find | E love is makin'
| Dm music with my | Dm friends... and | F I can't wait to get | G on the road
| C a-gain... | C x x x x

On the | C road again... | C ... | C ...going | C places that I've
| E never been... | E ... | E ...seein' | E things that I may
| Dm never see a-gain... | Dm and I | F can't wait to get | G on the road
| C a-gain... | C x x x x

Bridge:

On the | F road again, like a | F band of gypsies | F we go down the | C highway,
we're the | F best of friends, in-sist-ing that the | F world keep turnin' | C our way, and | G our way... | G x x x x

On the | C road again... | C ... | C ...just can't | C wait to get on the
| E road again... | E ... | E ...I find | E love is makin'
| Dm music with my | Dm friends... and | F I can't wait to get | G on the road
| C a-gain... | C x x x x

Instr.

| C | C | C | C
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| E | E | E | E
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| Dm | Dm | F | G
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| C | C
x x x x x x x x (2x)

Bridge:

On the ^{|F} road again, like a ^{|F} band of gypsies ^{|F} we go down the ^{|C} highway,
we're the ^{|F} best of friends, in-^{|F}sisting that the ^{|F} world keep turnin' ^{|C} our way, and ^{|G} our way... ^{|G} x x x x

On the ^{|C} road again... ^{|C} ... ^{|C} ...just can't ^{|C} wait to get on the
^{|E} road again... ^{|E} ... ^{|E} ...I find ^{|E} love is makin'
^{|Dm} music with my ^{|Dm} friends... and ^{|F} I can't wait to get ^{|G} on the road
^{|C} a-gain... ^{|C} x x x x and ^{|F} I can't wait to get ^{|G} on the road
^{|C} a-gain... ^{|C} x x x x

Rhinestone Cowboy

Glen Campbell

Orig. C / William: A



| A Asus4 | A Asus4
x x x x x x x x
| A Asus4 | A Asus4
x x x x x x x x

1.

I've been | A WALKING these streets so | A LONG
| A SINGING the same old | A SONG,
| A I KNOW every crack in these | A D-I-R-T-Y sidewalks of | E BROADWAY... | E x x x x
Where | D HUSTLE is the name of the | D GAME...
and | D NICE guys get washed | D A-WAY like the snow and the | A RAIN... | A x x x x

Pre-Chorus

There's been a | E LOAD of compro-mising... | E ...on the | D ROAD to my ho-rizon | A
and | D I'm gonna be where the | B LIGHTS are shining on | E/D E ME... | E ... (tacet)

Chorus

| D | E | A | A
Like a RHINESTONE COWBOY... x x x x
riding | Amaj7 OUT on a horse in a | A6 STAR spangled RODE-O... | Bm | E x x x x
Like a RHINESTONE COWBOY... | A x x x x
getting | Amaj7 CARDS and letters from | A6 people-I-don't | Bm E-V-E-N know...
and | Bm OFFERS coming over the | D PHONE... | C# B | A G# F# | E D C# | B A B
...

2.

| A I really don't mind the | A RAIN
and | A SMILES can hide all the | A PAIN,
but you're | A DOWN and you're riding the | A TRAIN that's taking the | E LONG way. | E x x x x
And I | D DREAM of the things I'll | D DO...
with a | D SUBWAY token and a | D DOLLAR tucked inside my | A SHOE... | A x x x x

Pre-Chorus

There's been a | E LOAD of compro-mising... | E ...on the | D ROAD to my ho-rizon | A Asus4
and | D I'm gonna be where the | B LIGHTS are shining on | E/D E ME... | E ... (tacet)

Chorus

Like a **D** RHINE**E**STONE | **A** COWBOY... | **A** x x x x
 riding | **Amaj7** OUT on a horse in a | **A6** STAR spangled RODE-O... | **Bm** | **E** x x x x
 Like a **D** RHINE**E**STONE | **A** COWBOY... | **A** x x x x
 getting | **Amaj7** CARDS and letters from | **A6** people-I-don't | **Bm** | **E** E-V-E-N know...
 and | **Bm** OFFERS coming over the | **D** PHONE... | **C# B** | **A G# F#** | **E D C#** | **B A B**

Chorus Outro...

Like a **D** RHINE**E**STONE | **A** COWBOY... | **A** x x x x
 riding | **Amaj7** OUT on a horse in a | **A6** STAR spangled RODE-O... | **Bm** | **E** x x x x
 Like a **D** RHINE**E**STONE | **A** COWBOY... | **A** x x x x
 getting | **Amaj7** CARDS and letters from | **A6** people-I-don't | **Bm** | **E** E-V-E-N know... x ... (tacet) (repeat with tacet after "know")

Ring of Fire

Johnny Cash

Orig.: **G** / 208bpm



Mariachi Riff...

| **G** | **2/4 C** | **G** | **G**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| **G** | **2/4 D7** | **G** | **G**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

1.

| **G** | **G** | **C** | **G** | **2/4 C** | **G** | **G**
LOVE... ..is a burning thing... x x x x x x x x
and it | **G** | **G** | **D7** | **G** | **2/4 D7** | **G** | **G**
MAKES... ..a fiery ring... x x x x x x x x
| **G** | **G** | **C** | **G** | **2/4 C** | **G** | **G**
BOUND... ..by wild de-sire... x x x x x x x x
| **G** | **2/4 D7** | **G** | **G**
I fell into a ring of fire... x x x x

Chorus

| **D** | **D** | **C** | **G**
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
I went | **D7** | **D7** | **C** | **G**
down, down, down... and the flames went higher,
and it | **G** | **G** | **D7** | **G**
burns, burns, burns... ..the ring of fire,
| **D7** | **G** | **G**
...the ring of fire! x x x x

Mariachi Riff...

| **G** | **2/4 C** | **G** | **G**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| **G** | **2/4 D7** | **G** | **G**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| **G** | **2/4 C** | **G** | **G**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
| **G** | **2/4 D7** | **G** | **G**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

Chorus

| **D** | **D** | **C** | **G**
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
I went | **D7** | **D7** | **C** | **G**
down, down, down... and the flames went higher,
and it | **G** | **G** | **D7** | **G**
burns, burns, burns... ..the ring of fire,
| **D7** | **G** | **G**
...the ring of fire! x x x x

2.

| **G** | **G** | **C** | **G** | **2/4 C** | **G** | **G**
The TASTE... ..of LOVE is sweet... x x x x x x x x
when | **G** | **G** | **D7** | **G** | **2/4 D7** | **G** | **G**
HEARTS... ..like OURS meet... x x x x x x x x
| **G** | **2/4 C** | **G** | **G** | **2/4 C** | **G** | **G**
I fell for you LIKE a child... x x x x x x x x
| **G** | **G** | **D7** | **G** | **G**
o-o-o-h... but the fire went wild... x x x x

Chorus

| D | D | C | G
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
| D7 | D7 | C | G
I went down, down, down... and the flames went higher,
| G | G | D7 | G
and it burns, burns, burns... ..the ring of fire,
| D7 | G | G
...the ring of fire... x x x x

| D | D | C | G
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
| D7 | D7 | C | G
I went down, down, down... and the flames went higher,
| G | G | D7 | G
and it burns, burns, burns... ..the ring of fire,
| D7 | G | G
...the ring of fire... x x x x

Outro

| G | G | D7 | G
...and it burns, burns, burns... ..the ring of fire,
| G | D7 | G
...the ring of fire...
| G | D7 | G
...the ring of fire...
| G | D7 | G
...the ring of fire... (repeat until fade)

Summer Wine

Nancy Sinatra & Lee Hazlewood
1968 LP "Nancy & Lee"

Am



Am **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring,
Am **G**
my summer wine is really made from all these things...

Am **Am** **Am** **Am**
x x x x x x x x x x x x x x



Am **G**
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
Am **G**
a song that I had only sang to just a few,
Dm **Am**
she saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time,
Dm **Am**
and I will give to you summer wine,
Dm **Am**
ohh-oh-oh summer wine!



Am **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring,
Am **G**
my summer wine is really made from all these things,
Dm **Am**
take off your silver spurs and and help me pass the time,
Dm **Am**
and I will give to you summer wine,
Dm **Am**
ohh-oh-oh summer wine!



Am **G**
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak,
Am **G**
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet,
Dm **Am**
she reassured me with an unfamiliar line,
Dm **Am**
and then she gave to me more summer wine,
Dm **Am**
ohh-oh-oh summer wine!



Am G
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring,
 Am G
 my summer wine is really made from all these things,
 Dm Am
 take off your silver spurs and and help me pass the time,
 Dm Am
 and I will give to you summer wine,
 Dm Am
 mmmh-mmh... summer wine!



Am G
 When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes,
 Am G
 my silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size,
 Dm Am
 she took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime,
 Dm Am
 And left me cravin' for more summer wine,
 Dm Am
 ohh-oh-oh summer wine!



Am G
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring,
 Am G
 my summer wine is really made from all these things,
 Dm Am
 take off your silver spurs and and help me pass the time,
 Dm Am
 and I will give to you summer wine,
 Dm Am
 mmmh-mmh... summer wine!

