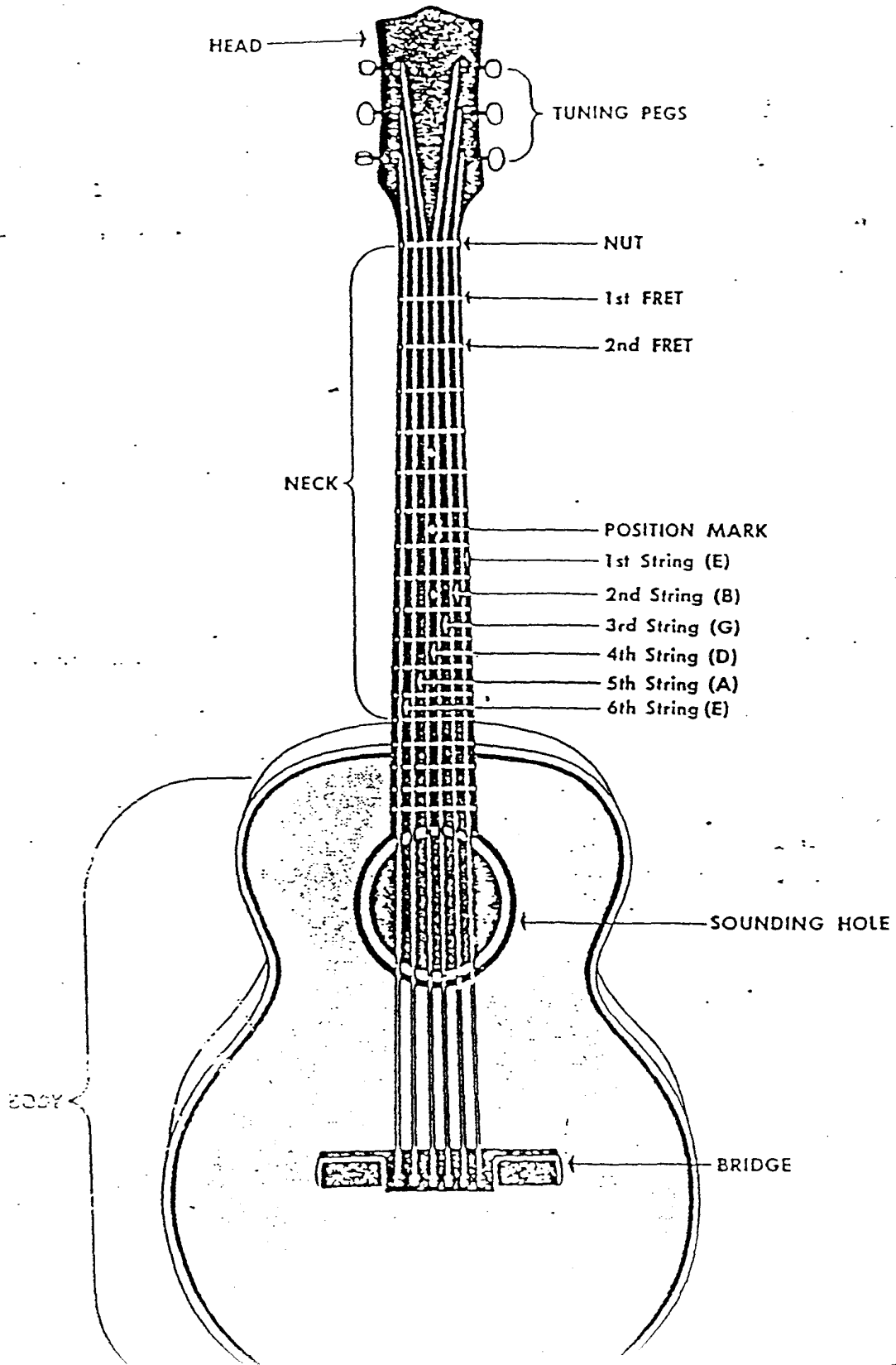


THE FOLK SONG GUITAR



PARTS OF YOUR GUITAR

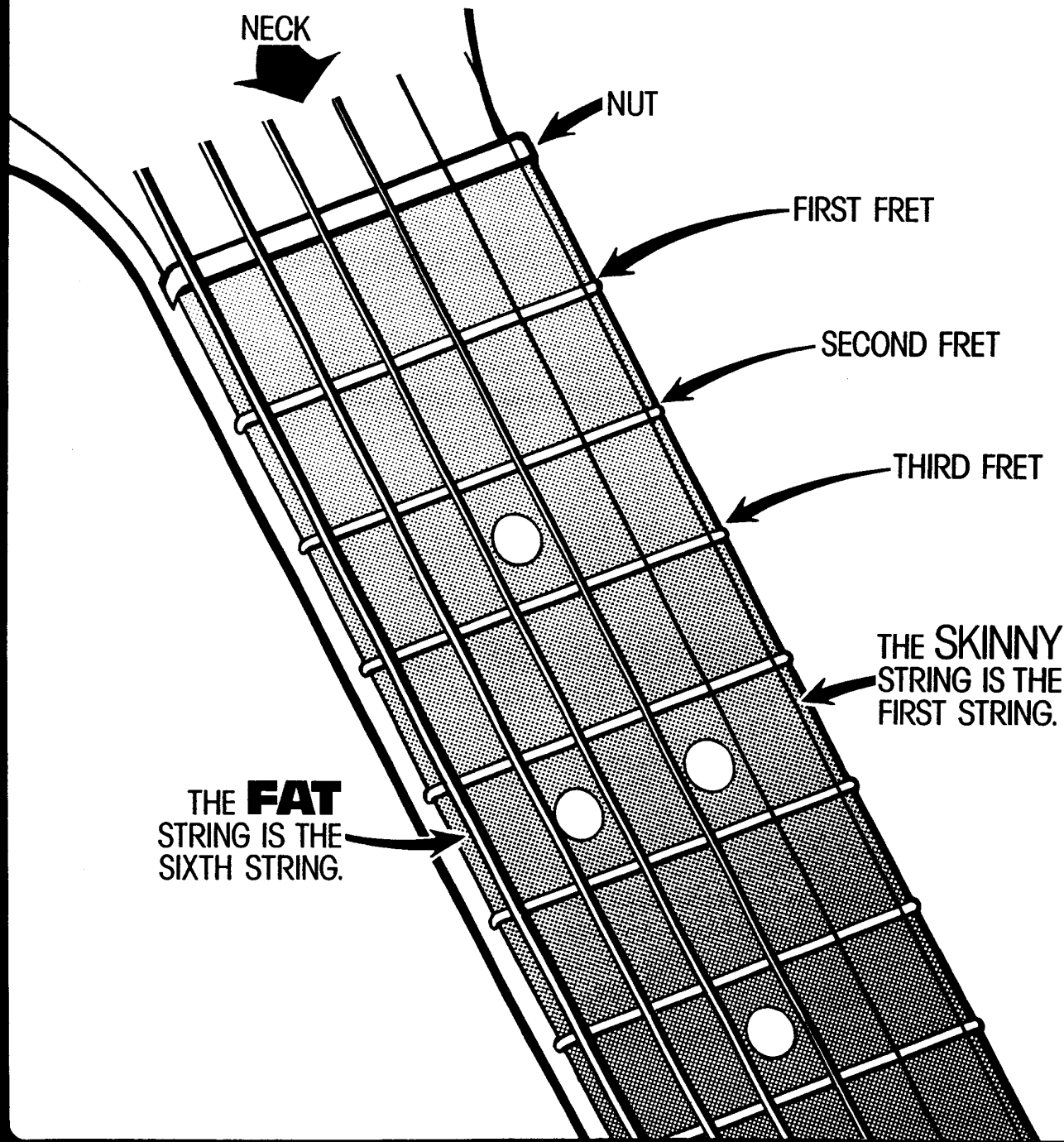
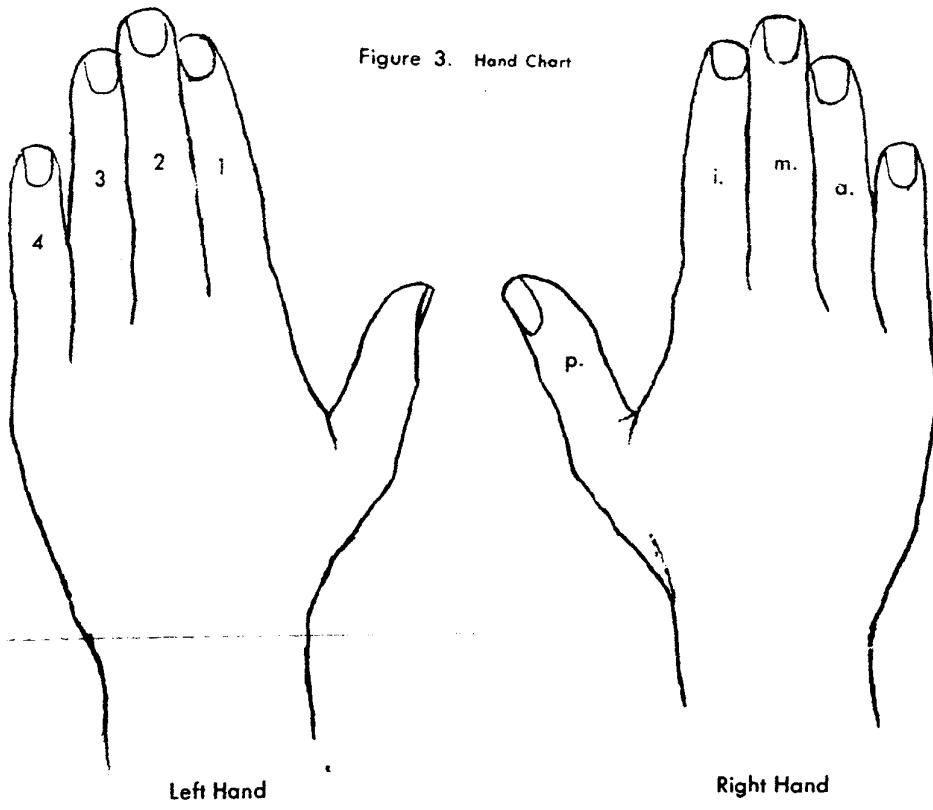


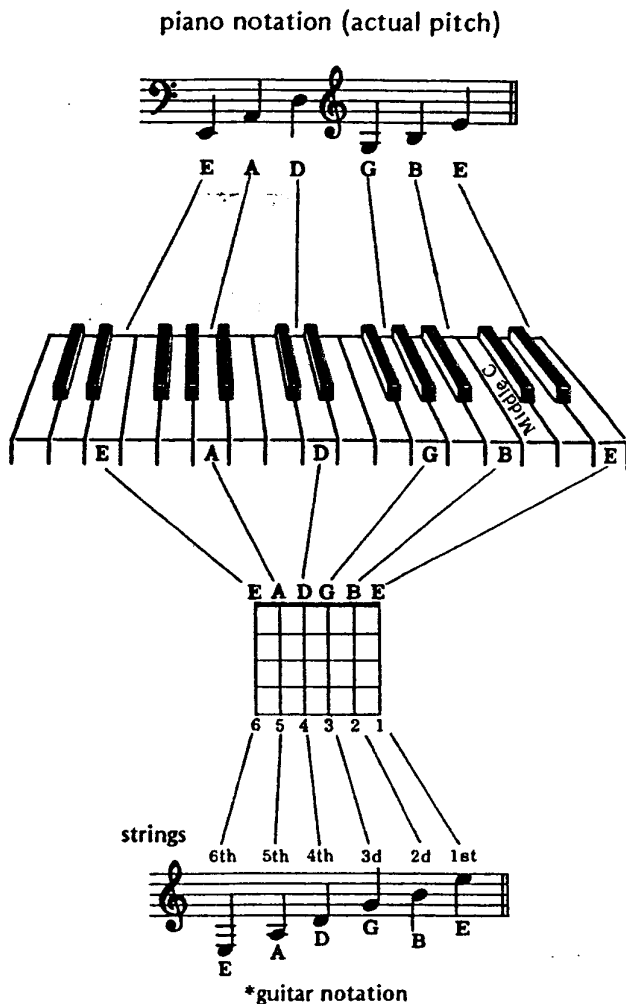
Figure 3. Hand Chart



TUNING THE GUITAR

The problem in tuning the guitar lies in the difficulty of matching one musical pitch to another. You usually have the additional distraction of attempting to match the pitch of the guitar to a musical pitch that has a different tone quality (timbre) such as a piano, a pitchpipe or even an open guitar string to a fretted guitar string. It will take a while to develop the "sense of pitch" necessary for accurately tuning your guitar. This is especially true if this is your first experience in playing a musical instrument. Be patient!

to a piano



*NOTE — The guitar is a transposing instrument. Guitar notation "sounds" an octave below written. The actual sound of the open strings of the guitar is indicated in the piano notation above.

Starting with the 6th string, sound (on the piano) the desired pitch you wish to match. Using your "tonal memory," purposely go below the desired pitch and while plucking the open string with the right thumb, slowly turn the appropriate tuning key with your left hand until you match the pitch. Tune each string in this manner. Repeat the entire process twice.

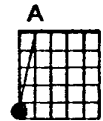
to a pitchpipe

Pitchpipes capable of sounding one or all of the six strings of the guitar are available. The tone quality of the pitchpipe is, however, so contrasting to the tone quality of the guitar that it is difficult to match its pitch.

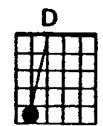
to itself

The guitar may be tuned to itself when a piano or a pitchpipe is not available. Estimate the pitch of the 6th string (lowest in pitch) and with the second finger of the left hand:

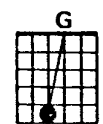
1. fret the 6th string at the 5th fret
match the open 5th string to that pitch (A)



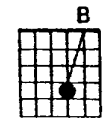
2. fret the 5th string at the fifth fret
match the open 4th string to that pitch (D)



3. fret the 4th string at the fifth fret
match the open 3rd string to that pitch (G)



4. fret the 3rd string at the fourth fret
match the open 2nd string to that pitch (B)



5. fret the 2nd string at the fifth fret
match the open 1st string to that pitch (E)



(A)

E A E A C[♯] E

Amaj.7

E A E G[♯] C[♯] E

(A7)

E A E G C[♯] E

A7sus

E A E G D E

(Am)

E A E A C E

Am7

E A E G C E

B

F[♯] B D[♯] F[♯]

Bmaj.7

F[♯] A[♯] D[♯] F[♯]

(B7)

B D[♯] A B F[♯]

B7sus

B E A B F[♯]

(Bm)

F[♯] B D F[♯]

Bm7

A F[♯] A D F[♯]

(C)

E C E G C E

Cmaj.7

E C E G B E

(C7)

E C E B[♭] C E

C7sus

C F B[♭] C

Cm

G C E[♭] G

Cm7

G B[♭] E[♭] G

(D)

A D A D F[♯]

Dmaj.7

A D A C[♯] F[♯]

(D7)

A D A C F[♯]

D7sus

A D A C G

(Dm)

A D A D F

Dm7

A D A C F

(E)

E B E G[♯] B E

Emaj.7

B D[♯] G[♯] B

(E7)

E B D G[♯] B E

E7sus

E B D A B E

(Em)

E B E G B E

Em7

E B D G D E

(F)

A F A C F

Fmaj.7

E A F A C E

F7

A E[♭] A C F

F7sus

E[♭] B[♭] C F

Fm

F A[♭] C F

Fm7

E[♭] A[♭] C F

(G)

G B D G B G

Gmaj.7

G B D G B F[♯]

(G7)

G B D G B F

G7sus

G B D G C F

Gm

G B[♭] D G

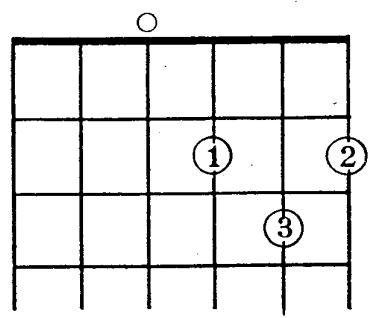
Gm7

F B[♭] D G

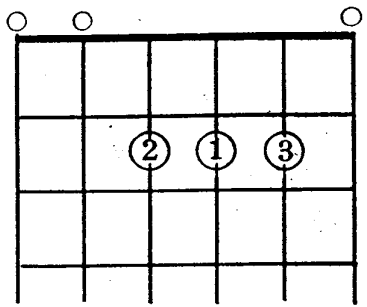
THE MAJOR CHORDS



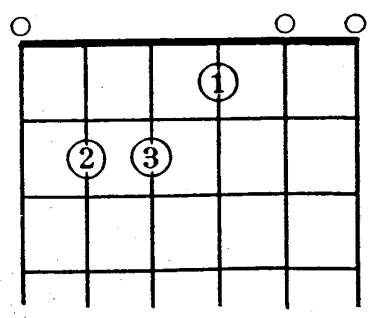
D

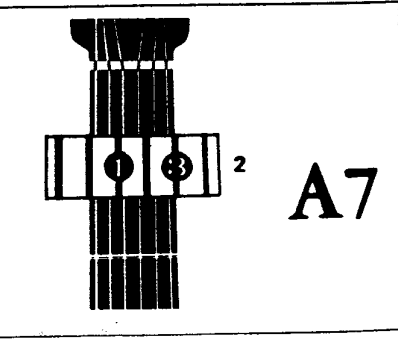
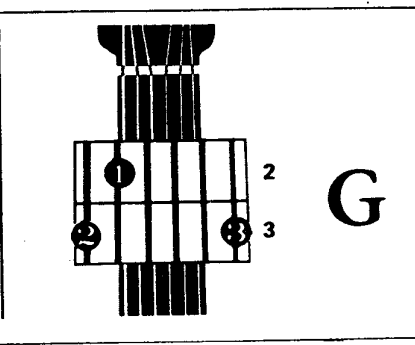
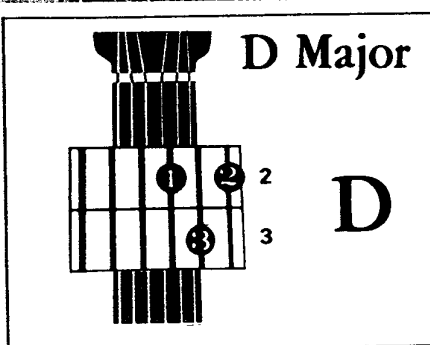
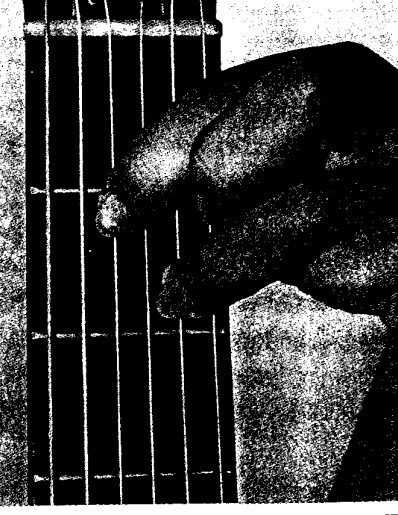
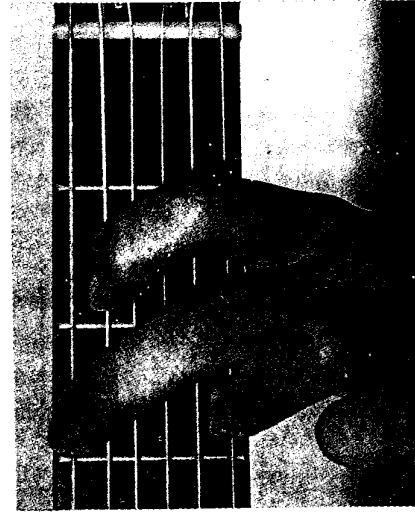
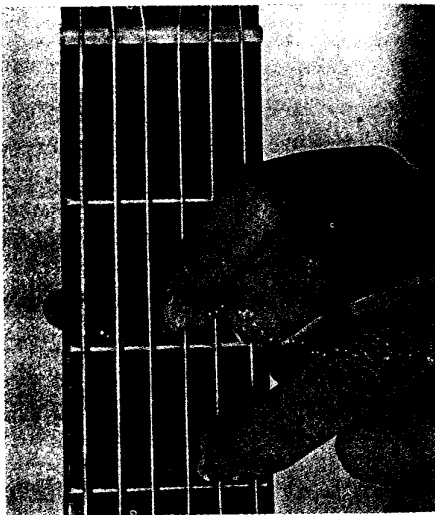
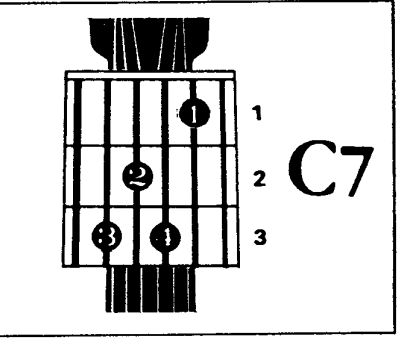
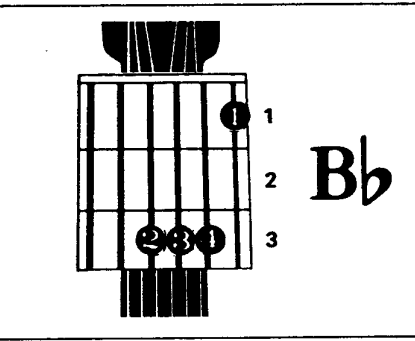
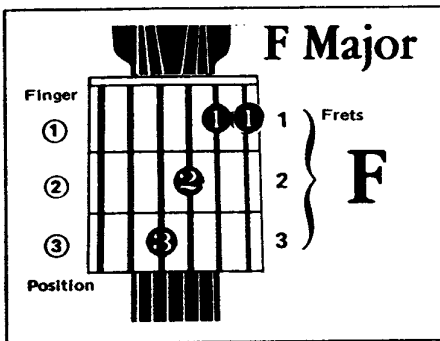


A



E





OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

Richard Starkey

^G
I'd like to be under the sea
^{Eh}
In an octopus's garden in the shade
^C ^D
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
In his octopus's garden in the shade.
^{Em}
I'd ask my friends to come and see
^C ^D
An octopus's garden with me.
^C ^{Em}
I'd like to be under the sea
^C ^D ^G
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

We would be warm below the storm
In our little hide-a-way beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus's garden near a cave.
We would sing and dance around
Because we know we can't be found
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves.
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
We would be so happy, you and me
No one there to tell us what to do
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden with you.
In an octopus's garden with you.

De Colores

C
 De _____ co - lo - res, de co - lo - res se vis - ten los
G7
 cam - pos en la pri - ma - ve - ra.
G7
 De _____ co - lo - res. de co - lo - res son los par - jar -
C
 i - tos que vie - nen de a - fuer a. _____
C
 De _____ co - lo - res de co - lo - res es el ar - co
C7 **F** *Refrain* **Dm** **G7**
 i - ris que ve - mos lu - cir. Y por e - so los gran - des a -
C **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
 mo - res De mu - chos co - lo - res me gu - stan - a mi. Y por
F **G7** **C** **A7** **Dm** **1. G7**
 e - so los gran - des a - mo - res De mu - chos co - lo - res me gu - stan - a
C **2. G7** **C** **C**
 mi gu - stan - a mi

2. Canta el gallo
 Canta el gallo con el quiri, quiri
 Quiri, quiri, quiri
 La gallina,
 La gallina con el cara, cara
 Cara, cara, cara
 Los polluelos,
 Los polluelos con el pio, pio
 Pio, pio, pi

Somewhere over the Rainbow

by Harold Arlen +
E.Y. Harburg

C **Am** **Em** **C7** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F **Fm** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
C **Am** **Em** **C7** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
F **Fm** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
F **C6** **G7**
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Em7 **Em7** **Em7** **D7** **G7**
Away above the chimney tops - that's where you'll find me

C **Am** **Em** **C7** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F **Fm** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
birds fly over the rainbow - why then oh why can't I?

C
If happy little bluebirds fly
Dm7 **G7** **C**
beyond the rainbow, why oh why can't I?

Home On the Range

Cowboy Song

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Home, Home on the range
Where the deer and antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag,
you're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave;
You're the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true
under red, white and blue
where there's never a boast or a brag.
But should old acquaintance be forgot
keep your eye on the grand old flag.

She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

(Capo)

Traditional - American Song

- 1) She'll be coming 'Round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes

2) She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.
("whoa back!") — (pull on reins)

3) Oh, we'll all go out to greet her when she comes.
("Hi there!") — (wave)

OR: (Then we'll throw a great big party when she comes) ("hooray")
4) Then we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes. — ("arri up")
("Hack Hack") — (make chopping motion)

OR: (And we'll all have cake and ice cream when she comes) ("yum y")
5) And we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes. — (rub stomach)
("yum yum") — (rub stomach)

6) Oh, she'll have to sleep with grandma when she comes
("snore snore") — (make snoring sound)

"I've Been Workin' on the Railroad"

I've been workin' on the railroad, all the live long day,
I've been workin' on the railroad just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowin, rise up so early in the morn,
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn."
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn.
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen, I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the old banjo,
And singin'
Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-oh
Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-oh, oh oh oh
Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-oh
Strummin' on the old banjo.

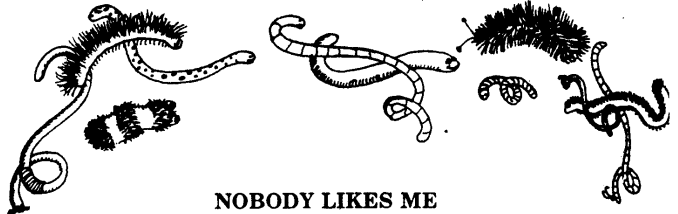
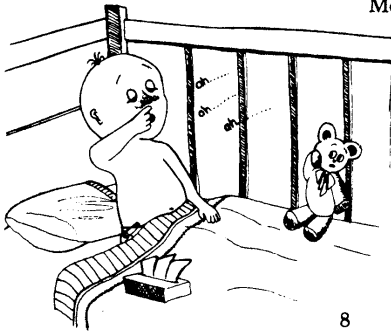
JOHN BROWN'S BABY
(Tune: Battle Hymn)

1. John Brown's ba-by had a cold up-on his chest,
 John Brown's ba-by had a cold up-on his chest,
 John Brown's ba-by had a cold up-on his chest,
 And they rubbed it with cam-phor-a-ted oil.

2. Omit word "baby" throughout and do motion
3. Omit "baby" and "cold" and do motions
4. Omit "baby," "cold," and "chest"...
5. Omit "baby," "cold," "chest," and "rubbed"...
6. Omit "baby," "cold," "chest," "rubbed," and "camphorated oil"...

Motions: (not done on verse 1)

baby - rock baby in arms
cold - sneeze
chest - slap chest
rubbed - rub chest
camphorated oil - hold nose and make a face



NOBODY LIKES ME

No-bod-y likes me, Ev'ry-bod-y hates me,
 Guess I'll go eat worms, Long, thin, slim-y ones,
 Short, fat, juic-y ones, It-sy, bit-sy, fuz-zy, wuz-zy worms.

2. Down goes the first one,
 Down goes the second one,
 Oh, how they wiggle and squirm,
 Long, thin, slimy ones,
 Short, fat, juicy ones,
 Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms.
3. Up comes the first one,
 Up comes the second one,
 Oh, how they wiggle and squirm,
 Long, thin, slimy ones,
 Short, fat, juicy ones,
 Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms.

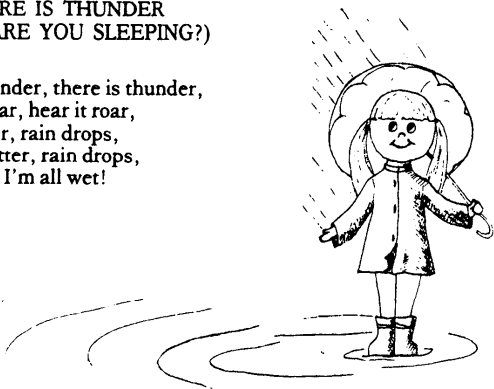


Rain, rain, go a-way. Come a-gain a-noth-er day.

 Lit-tle (child's name) wants to play. Rain, rain, go a-way.

THERE IS THUNDER
(Tune: ARE YOU SLEEPING?)

There is thunder, there is thunder,
Hear it roar, hear it roar,
Pitter, patter, rain drops,
Pitter, patter, rain drops,
I'm all wet! I'm all wet!



IT'S RAINING
(Tune: RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY)

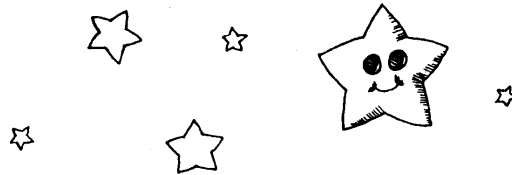
It's raining, it's pouring,
The old man is snoring,
He went to bed and bumped his head
And couldn't get up in the morning.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR

Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit-tle star, how I won-der what you are

 Up a-boue the world so high, like a dia-mond in the sky,

 Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit-tle star, how I won-der what you are.



'ROUND THE CLOCK
(Tune: TWINKLE LITTLE STAR)

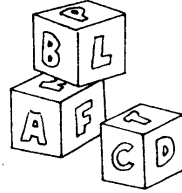
'Round the clock the hours go,
Sometimes fast and sometimes slow,
Tell me what the two hands say,
They will tell the time of day,
Eight o'clock, it's time for bed.
Come with me you sleepyhead.

(Twelve o'clock, it's time to eat,
Come with me, we'll have a treat.)

Suggestion: Make up your own rhyme for other times of day.

THE ALPHABET SONG
(Tune: TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR)

A-B-C-D-E-F-G, H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P,
Q-R-S, T-U-V, W-X, Y-Z,
Now I know my A-B-Cs,
Tell me what you think of me.



*Right Hand, Left Hand**

This is my right hand,
I'll raise it up high.
(right hand over head)

This is my left hand,
I'll touch the sky.
(left hand up)

Right hand,
(show right palm)

Left hand,
(show left palm)

Roll them around.
(roll hands over and over)

Left hand,
(show palm)

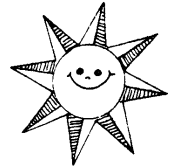
Right hand,
(show palm)

Pound, pound, pound.
(pound fists together)

TEN LITTLE FINGERS
(Tune: TEN LITTLE INDIANS)

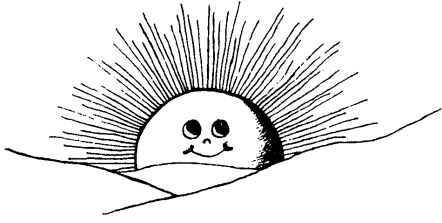
1. One lit-tle, two lit-tle, three lit-tle fin-gers
2. Ten nine eight
four lit-tle, five lit-tle, six lit-tle fin-gers
seven six five
sev-en lit-tle, eight lit-tle, nine lit-tle fin-gers
four three two
ten fin-gers on your hands.
one fin-ger on your hand.

Suggestion: Count anything as working, playing,
driving (flowers, cars, dishes, buildings)



DAYS OF THE WEEK

Sun-day, Mon-day, Tues-day, Wednes-day,
Thurs-day, Fri-day, Sat-ur-day.



GOOD MORNING

Good morn-ing, good morn-ing, and how do you do? Good
 morn-ing, good morn-ing, I'm fine, how are you?

WHAT ARE YOU WEARING?

Sal-ly's wear-ing a red dress, red dress, red dress.
 Sal-ly's wear-ing a red dress all day long.

Use child's name and articles of clothing.

One, two, buckle my shoe. Three, four, shut the door.
 Five, six, pick up sticks. Seven, eight, lay them straight
 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 ALL DONE!

Suggestion: Hold up correct number of fingers.

Rickety, Ticky

Rickety, tickety, look at me.
How many fingers do you see?

Example: Hold up two fingers. If
child answers "one" say,

"One you say, but there are two."

Repeat until correct, then praise child.

MY NAME AND ADDRESS
(Tune: RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY)

My name is John Smith,
This is my address,
4875 Oak Tree Lane,
Lake Oswego, Oregon.

Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water.
(thumbs straight up, alternating upward)

Jack fell down and broke his crown,
(wiggle thumb and wrist down)

And Jill came tumbling after.
(wiggle other thumb)

Then up got Jack and said to Jill,
(bring one thumb up, then other)

As in his arms he took her
(cross thumbs)

“Brush off that dirt for you’re not hurt,
(brush one thumb with other thumb)

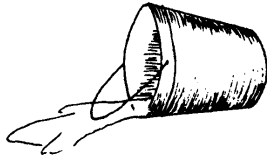
Let’s fetch that pail of water.”
(continue brushing)

So Jack and Jill went up the hill

To fetch the pail of water,
(thumbs up again)

And took it home to Mother Dear
(bring thumbs slowly down together)

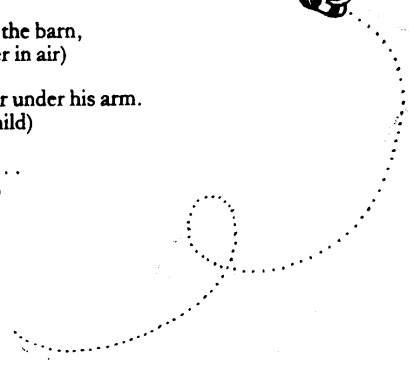
Who thanked her son and daughter.
(thumbs meet)



Bumblebee was in the barn,
(circle finger in air)

Carrying his dinner under his arm.
(closer to child)

Bzzzzzzzzzz
(poke child)



WHERE IS THUMBKIN?
(TUNE: ARE YOU SLEEPING?)

D

Where is Thumb-kin? Where is Thumb-kin?
(Place hands behind back)

Here I am, here I am; How are you to-day sir?
(Show one thumb, then other) (Bend one thumb)

Ver-y well I thank you, run a-way, run a-way.
(Bend other thumb) (Wiggle thumbs away)

2. Pointer
3. Tall Man
4. Ring Man
5. Baby
6. All the Men

Suggestion: Use with right hand, left hand,
right foot, left foot.

F C F F C F
 Where is Thumb - kin? Where is Thumb - kin?
 F C7 F F C7 F F C7 F Bb
 Here I am! Here I am! How are you to - day, sir?
 F C7 F Bb F C F F C F
 Ver - y well, I thank you. Run a - way, Run a - way.

(Repeat with all the fingers: Pointer, Tall Man, Ring Man, and Pinkie.)

IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

(see page 42)

F C7
 If you're hap - py and you know it, Clap your hands. If you're
 C7 F
 hap - py and you know it, Clap your hands. If you're
 Bb F Dm
 hap - py and you know it, And you real - ly want to show it, If you're
 Gm C7 F
 hap - py and you know it, Clap your hands.

(Continue with other actions, such as stamp your feet, nod your head, say "Achoo!")

Oh, a
 F
 heart was
 C7
 five - fif

C
 1. This ol
 2. This ol
 G7
 On his
 On his
 C
 Give your dog

3rd ve
4th ve
5th ve
6th ve

(see page 22)

C G7 C

Two lit - tle blue - birds Sit - ting on a hill,

C G7 C Em F

One named Jack, The oth - er named Jill. Fly a - way, Jack.

C Em C G7 C

Fly a - way, Jill. Come back, Jack. Come back, Jill.

THE EENTSY, WEENTSY SPIDER

(see page 25)

F F C7 F

The een - tsy, ween - tsy spi - der Climbed up the wa - ter - spout.

F Am Bb C7 F

Down came the rain And washed the spi - der out.

F F C7 F

Out came the sun And dried up all the rain. And the

F F Bb C7 F

een - tsy, ween - tsy spi - der Climbed up the spout a - gain.

F

1. Jen - ny

F

one ham

1.2.3.4.
C7

Then she wo

- Jenny works with two hammers. Two hammers. Then she works with two hammers.
- Jenny works with three hammers. Three hammers. Then she works with three hammers.

F

1. The wh

2. (The) dr

C7

Round ar

Move to

F

wheels driv - er

C7

All

All

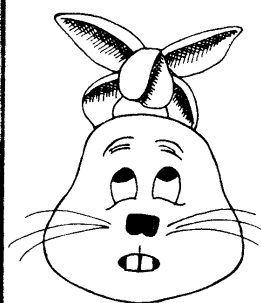
- The people on the
- The babies on the
- The mothers on the

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?
(Tune: Turkey in the Straw)

Do your ears hang low? Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot? Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw 'em o'er your shoulder like a
Continental soldier? Do your ears hang low?

Motions:

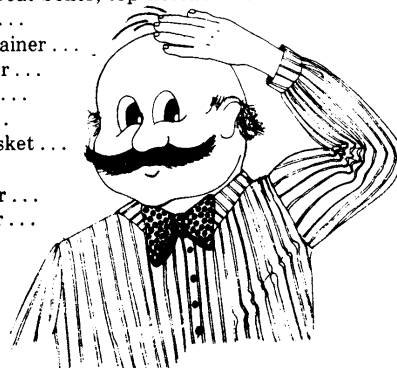
- ears hang low* - back of hands on ears, fingers down
- wobble to and fro* - sway fingers
- tie 'em in a knot* - tie large knot in air
- tie 'em in a bow* - draw bow in air with both hands
- throw o'er shoulders* - throw both hands over left shoulder
- Continental soldier* - salute
- ears hang low* - back of hands on ears, fingers down



MY HAND ON MY HEAD

My hand on my head, What have I here?
(hand on head)
This is my top-notch-er, my Ma-ma dear.
Top-notch-er, top-notch-er, Dickey, dicky doo,
That's what I learned in my school. Boom! Boom!
(slap thighs)

2. My hand on my brow, What have I here?
This is my sweat boxer, my Mama dear.
Sweat boxer, top-notch-er, Dickey, dicky doo,
That's what I learned in my school.
Boom! Boom!
3. eye ... eye blinker, sweat boxer, top-notch-er ...
4. nose ... smell sniffer ...
5. mustache ... soup strainer ...
6. mouth ... food grinder ...
7. chin ... chin chopper ...
8. chest ... air blower ...
9. stomach ... bread basket ...
10. lap ... lap sitter ...
11. knee ... knee bender ...
12. foot ... foot stomper ...



IN?

C F

is Thumb - kin?

C7 F Bb

are you to - day, sir?

F C F

ay, Run a - way.

Man, and Pinkie.)

YOU KNOW IT

C7

your hands. If you're

F

hands. If you're

Dm

want to show it, If you're

F

your hands.

our head, say "Achoo!"

THE PEANUT SONG

(see page 43)

F Bb F Bb

Oh, a pea - nut sat On a rail - road track, His

F C7 C7

heart was all a - flut - ter. A - long came the

C7 C7 F

five - fif - teen, Uh - oh, pea - nut but - ter!

THIS OLD MAN

(see pages 46-47)

C C F

1. This old man, he played one. He played knick - knack
2. This old man, he played two. He played knick - knack

G7 C F

On his thumb. } With a knick - knack, Pad - dy - whack,
On his shoe. }

C G7 C G7 C

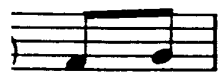
Give your dog a bone. This old man came Roll - ing home.

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| 3rd verse: "three" . . . "knee" | 7th verse: "seven" . . . "up to heaven" |
| 4th verse: "four" . . . "door" | 8th verse: "eight" . . . "gate" |
| 5th verse: "five" . . . "hive" | 9th verse: "nine" . . . "spine" |
| 6th verse: "six" . . . "sticks" | 10th verse: "ten" . . . "once again" |

LA CUCARACHA

En las grabaciones, esta canción está interpretada por una orquesta de mariachis, compuesta de arpa, guitarra, jarana, trompeta, y dos violines.



que can -



tan bo -



Fine

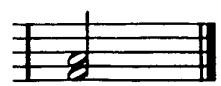
F
quí.



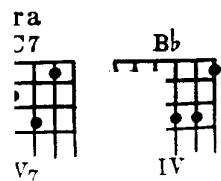
a, mi -



- ri - llos



F
tió.



ra
F7
V7

Bb
IV

Allegro Estribillo



La cu - ca - ra - cha, la cu - ca - ra - cha,



ya no quie - re ca - mi - nar, por - que no tie - ne,



por - que le fal - ta di - ne - ro pa - ra gas - tar.

Versos



1. U - na cu - ca - ra - cha pin - ta le di - jo a u - na co - lo - ra - da:

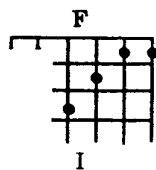
2. To - das las mu - cha - chas tie - nen en los o - jos dos es - tre - llas,



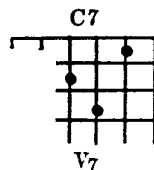
vá - mo - nos pa - ra mi tie - rra a pa - sar la tem - po - ra - da.
pe - ro las me - xi - ca - ni - tas de se - gu - ro son más be - llas.

D. C. al Fine

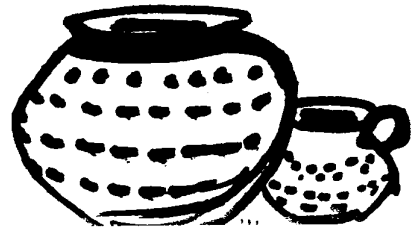
Por la guitarra

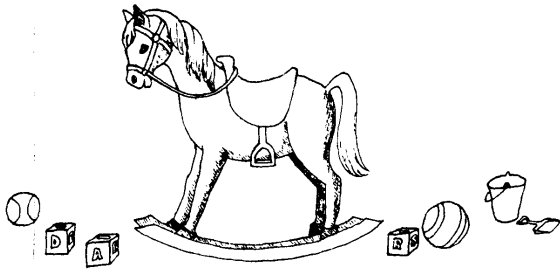


I



V7





ALL THE PRETTY LITTLE HORSES

Handwritten musical notation for "All the Pretty Little Horses". The music is in 4/4 time and G major. The lyrics are: "Hush-a-bye, don't you cry, go to sleep-y lit-tle ba-by. Blacks and Bays, Dap-ples and Grays, Coach and six-a-lit-tle hor-ses. Hush-a-bye, don't you cry, go to sleep-y lit-tle ba-by." Chords are written above the notes: Dm, Gm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Gm, Am, Dm.

Handwritten musical notation for "Hush, Little Baby". The music is in 4/4 time and G major. The lyrics are: "Hush lit-tle ba-by, don't say a word. Pa-pa's gon-na buy you a mock-ing bird." Chords are written above the notes: F, C1.

2. If that mockingbird don't sing,
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.
3. If that diamond ring turns brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.
4. If that looking glass gets broke,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.
5. If that billy goat don't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.
6. If that cart and bull turn over,
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.
7. If that dog named Rover don't bark,
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.
8. If that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

Tom Dooley

Chords: D - A7

Strum: #1 (downstroke on each beat), or #2



1. Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Hang down your head and cry,



Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.

2. I met her on the mountain,
And there I took her life,
I met her on the mountain,
And stabbed her with my knife.

3. 'Bout this time tomorrow,
Reckon where I'll be?
Down in some lonesome valley,
A-hangin' from a white oak tree.

(Repeat 1st stanza)

Skip To My Lou

Chords: D - A7

Strum: #1 or #2



1. Flies in the but - ter - milk, shoo, fly, shoo!



Flies in the but - ter - milk shoo, fly, shoo! Flies in the but - ter - milk,



shoo, fly, shoo! Skip to my Lou, my dar - ling



12 Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

3 1

G C G C G D⁷ G

T 0 0 3 3 0 0 3 1 1 0 0 2 2 0

A

B

1 2 3 4

3 3 1 1

C G D⁷ G C G D⁷

T 3 3 1 1 0 0 2 3 3 1 1 0 0 2

A

B

5 6 7 8

3 3

G C G C G D⁷ G

T 0 0 3 3 0 0 3 1 1 0 0 2 2 0

A

B

9 10 11 12



27 Hush Little Baby

Musical notation for measures 1-4. Chords: C, G7, C.

Measure 1: C chord. Treble clef, 4/4 time. Notes: C4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter). Bass clef: 0, 0, 0, 1.

Measure 2: G7 chord. Treble clef: G4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), D5 (quarter), G4 (half). Bass clef: 0, 3, 3, 3.

Measure 3: Treble clef: A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter). Bass clef: 0, 0, 3, 3, 3, 0, 0.

Measure 4: C chord. Treble clef: C4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter). Bass clef: 3, 1, 1, 1.

Musical notation for measures 5-8. Chords: G7, C.

Measure 5: G7 chord. Treble clef: G4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), D5 (quarter), G4 (half). Bass clef: 0, 3, 3.

Measure 6: Treble clef: A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter). Bass clef: 0, 0, 3, 3, 3, 0, 0.

Measure 7: C chord. Treble clef: C4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter). Bass clef: 3, 1, 1.

Measure 8: C chord. Treble clef: C4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter). Bass clef: 3, 1, 1.

HUSH, LITTLE BABY

(C) (G7)

F C₁

Hush lit-tle ba-by, don't say a word.

F

Pa-pa's gon-na buy you a mock-ing bird.

2. If that mockingbird don't sing,
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.
3. If that diamond ring turns brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.
4. If that looking glass gets broke,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.
5. If that billy goat don't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.
6. If that cart and bull turn over,
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.
7. If that dog named Rover don't bark,
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.
8. If that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

THE GAMBLER

^A ON A WARM SUMMER'S EVE, ON A TRAIN BOUND FOR NOWHERE,
^D I MET UP WITH A GAMBLER, WE WERE BOTH TOO TIRED TO SLEEP.
^A SO, WE TOOK TURNS A-STARIN' AT THE WINDOW AND THE DARKNESS,
^D BUT BOREDOM OVERTOOK US, AND HE BEGAN TO SPEAK.
 HE SAID, "SON, I'VE MADE A LIFE OUT OF READIN' PEOPLE'S FACES,
^D KNOWIN' WHAT THE CARDS WERE BY THE WAY THEY HELD THEIR EYES.
^A SO IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYIN', I CAN SEE YOU'RE OUT OF ACES,
^D FOR A TASTE OF YOUR WHISKEY, I'LL GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE."
 SO I HANDED HIM BY BOTTLE, AND HE DRANK DOWN MY LAST SWALLOW,
^D THEN HE BUMMED A CIGARETTE, AND ASKED ME FOR A LIGHT.
 AND THE NIGHT GOT DEATHLY QUIET, AND HIS FACE LOST ALL EXPRESSION
^D SAID, "IF YOU'RE GOIN' TO PLAY THE GAME BOY,
^E YOU GOTTA LEARN TO PLAY IT RIGHT.

CHORUS: ^A YOU GOTTA KNOW WHEN TO HOLD 'EM, KNOW WHEN TO FOLD 'EM,
^D KNOW WHEN TO WALK AWAY, KNOW WHEN TO RUN.
^A YOU NEVER COUNT YOUR MONEY WHEN YOU SITTIN' AT THE TABLE,
^D THERE'LL BE TIME ENOUGH FOR COUNTING. WHEN THE DEALIN'S DONE.

^A NOW EVERY GAMBLER KNOWS THE SECRET OF SURVIVAL
^D IS KNOWIN' WHAT TO THROW AWAY, KNOWIN' WHAT TO KEEP.
^A 'CAUSE EVERY HAND'S A WINNER, AND EVERY HAND'S A LOSER,
^D AND THE BEST THAT YOU CAN HOPE FOR IS TO DIE IN YOUR SLEEP."
 AND WHEN HE FINISHED SPEAKIN' HE TURNED BACK TOWARDS THE WINDOW,
^D CRUSHED OUT HIS CIGARETTE, AND FADED OFF TO SLEEP.
^A AND SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKNESS, THE GAMBLER HE BROKE EVEN,
^D AND IN HIS FINAL WORDS, I FOUND AN ACE THAT I COULD KEEP.

REPEAT CHORUS

Bye Bye Love

A E A
There goes my baby, with someone new.
 E A A7
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.
 D E
She was my baby, 'till he stepped in,
 E7 A
goodbye to romance, that might have been.

Chorus: D A D A
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 D A E A
 Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
 D A D A
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 D A E A
 Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die.

A E A
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love,
 E A A7
I'm through with countin' the stars above.
 D E
And here's the reason that I'm so free;
 E7 A
My lovin' baby, is through with me.

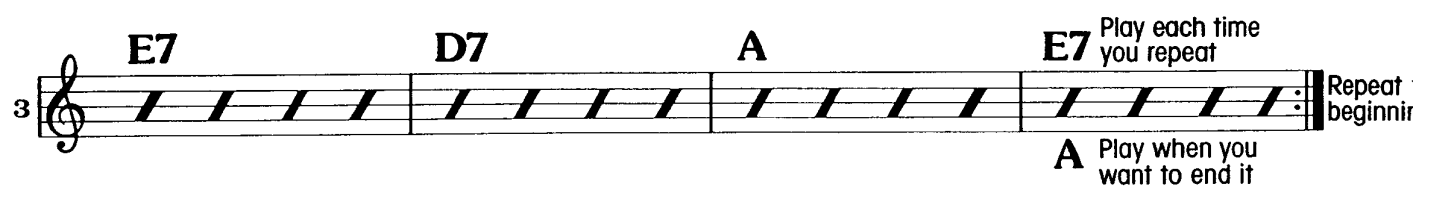
Chorus: D A D A
 Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness.
 D A E A
 Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
 D A D A
 Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress.
 D A E A
 Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die.
 E A
 Bye bye my love goodbye.

BLUES PROGRESSION

Blues in A

1 

2 

3 

E7 Play each time you repeat

A Play when you want to end it

Repeat beginning

Blues in E

1 

2 

3 

E

30 12 Bar Minor Blues

Am

1 2 3 4

Dm Am

5 6 7 8

E7 Dm Am

9 10 11 12

31 Rockabilly Blues

G

1 2 3 4

C G

5 6 7 8



Do Wah Diddy Diddy

1) ^G There he was, ^C just a walkin' ^G down the street, ^C singin' ^G do wah diddy diddy,
^C down diddy do; ^G poppin' his fingers and a ^C shufflin' ^G his feet, ^C singin'
^C do wah diddy diddy, ^G down diddy do.

He looked good, (looked good) he looked fine, (looked fine)
he looked good, he looked fine, and I nearly lost my mind.

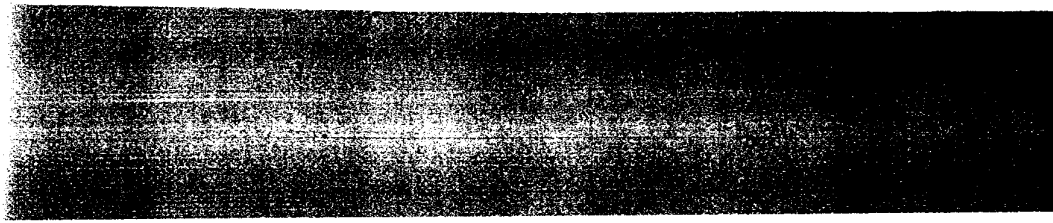
2) ^G Before I knew it he was walkin' ^C next to me, ^G singin' do wah diddy diddy,
^C down diddy do; He took my hand just as nat'ral as can be, ^C singin' do wah
^C diddy diddy, ^G down diddy do.

We walked on, (walked on) to my door, (my door)
we walked on to my door, and he stayed a little more.

bridge ^{Em}
My, my, my, my, I knew we were fallin' in love,
^C ^{D7}
My, my, my, my, I told him all the things I was dreamin' of.

3) ^G Now we're together nearly ev'ry single day, ^C singin' ^G do wah diddy
^C diddy, ^G down diddy do; we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay, ^C
^C singin' do wah diddy diddy, ^G down diddy do.

'Cause I'm his (I'm his) and he's mine, (he's mine)
Well, I'm his and he's mine and the weddin' bells are gonna chime,
singin' do wah diddy diddy, down diddy do.



Twist and Shout - La Bamba

A7 D G A7
Shake it up baby, (Shake it up baby)

D G A7
twist and shout, (Twist and shout)

D G A7
come on, come on, come on, come on baby (Come on babe)

D G A7
come on and work it on out, (Work it on out)

D G A7
you know you look so good, (Look so good)

D G A7 D G A7
you know you look so fine, (Look so fine) come on and twist a little closer,

D G A7
and let me know that your mine (Let me know that your mine)

Shake it up baby, (Shake it up baby)
twist and shout, (Twist and shout)

come on, come on, come on, come on baby (Come on babe)
come on and work it on out, (Work it on out)

you know you twist little girl, (Twist little girl)
and you know you twist so good, (Twist so good)

you know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')
just like I knew you would. (Knew you would)

Ahhh Ahhhhh Ahhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

A7 D G A7 D G A7 D G A7
Para bailar la bamba! Para Bailar la bamba, se necesita, una poca de gracia,
D G A7 D G A7 D G A7
una poca de gracia, y otra poquita y ariba y ariba, y ariba, y ariba, y ariba ire,

D G A7 D G A7 D G A7
Yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero soy capitan, soy capitan, soy capitan.
D G A7 D G A7 D G A7 D G A7
Ba ba bamba! Ba ba bamba! Ba ba bamba! Ba ba bamba!

Para bailar la bamba! Para Bailar la bamba, se necesita, una poca de gracia,
una poca de gracia, y otra poquita y ariba y ariba,
y ariba, y ariba. Por ti sere, por ti sere por ti sere,

Ba ba bamba! Ba ba bamba! Ba ba bamba! BAMBA!

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

CHORUS

G C G

This land is your land, this land is my land, From Cal - i -

D7 G

for - nia to the New York is - land; From the red - wood

C G

for - est to the Gulf Stream wa - ters,

D7 1. G (to Verses) (Fine) G

This land was made for you and me. me.

Puff the Magic Dragon

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em Am D7
and frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Honahlee,
G Bm C G
little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
C G Em C D7 G D7
and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
noble kings and princes would bow where'er they came,
pirate ships would low'r their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh!

G Bm C G
Refrain: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em Am D7
and frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Honahlee. (2X)

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys,
one grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
and Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play along the Cherry Lane.
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
so Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped in to his cave. Oh!

Refrain.

Puff was filled with sadness, his eyes were full of tears,
but then one day the sun shone bright and laughter reached his ears.
He crept out of his hiding, and looked down at the sea,
and found some new friends playing in the sands of Honahlee

Boom-chuck-a

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

D² || G² | | D⁴
HOW MANY ROADS MUST A MAN WALK DOWN

D² | | G² | | A⁷ ♯
BEFORE YOU CAN CALL HIM A MAN?

D² | | G² | | D⁴
YES, AND HOW AMNY SEAS MUST A WHITE DOVE SAIL

D² | | G² | | A⁷ ♯
BEFORE SHE SLEEPS IN THE SAND?

D² | | G² | | D⁴
HOW MANY TIMES MUST A CANNON BALL FLY,

D² | | G² | | A⁷ ♯
BEFORE THEY'RE FOREVER BANNED?

CHORUS:

G² A² D² G²
THE ANSWER MY FRIEND IS BLOWIN IN THE WIND,

A⁷ D²
THE ANSWER IS BLOWIN IN THE WIND.

HOW MANY TIMES MUST A MAN LOOK UP
BEFORE HE CAN SEE THE SKY?
YES, AND HOW MANY EARS MUST ONE MAN HAVE
BEFORE HE CAN HEAR PEOPLE CRY?
HOW MANY DEATHS WILL IT TAKE TILL HE KNOWS
THAT TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE DIED?

CHORUS

HOW MANY YEARS CAN A MOUNTAIN EXIST
BEFORE IT IS WASHED TO THE SEA?
YES, AND HOW MANY YEARS CAN SOME PEOPLE EXIST
BEFORE THEY'RE ALLOWED TO BE FREE?
HOW MANY TIMES CAN A MAN TURN HIS HEAD,
AND PRETEND THAT HE JUST DOESN'T SEE?

CHORUS

