THE FOLK SONG GUITAR

HEAD

TUNING PEGS

NUT

1st FRET

2nd FRET

NECK

POSITION MARK

1st String (E)

2nd String (B)

3rd String (G)

4th String (D)

5th String (A)

6th String (E)

BODY

SOUNDING HOLE

BRIDGE
PARTS OF YOUR GUITAR

NECK

NUT

FIRST FRET

SECOND FRET

THIRD FRET

THE SKINNY STRING IS THE FIRST STRING.

THE FAT STRING IS THE SIXTH STRING.
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

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)

*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.
THE MAJOR CHORDS

D

A

E
OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

G Em
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden in the shade
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
An octopus's garden with me.

C Em
I'd like to be under the sea
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

De colores, de colores se visten los campos en la primavera.

De colores, de colores son los parujitos que vienen de afuera.

De colores de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir. Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí. Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mí.

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, pio
Somewhere over the Rainbow

C Am Em C7 F C
Someplace 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
Someplace 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 C6 G7
F And wake up where the clouds are far behind me C C
C Emin
Where troubles melt like lemon drops Em7 Emin D7 G7
Away above the chimney tops - that's where you'll find me

C Am Em C7 F C
Someplace 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

She'll be coming 'Round the mountain when she comes

C

She'll be coming 'Round the mountain when she comes

C

She'll be coming 'Round the mountain when she comes

C

She'll be coming 'Round the mountain when she comes

C

She'll be drivin' Six white horses when she comes.

("Whoa back!") — (pull on reins)

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!") — (make clapping motion)

Or: (And we'll all have cake and ice cream when she comes)

("Yum-yum!") — (rub stomach)

And we'll all have chicken dumplings 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 baby had a cold up on his chest,
    John Brown's baby had a cold up on his chest,
    John Brown's baby had a cold up on his chest,
    And they rubbed it with cam-phor-at-ed 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

Nobody likes me, Every-bod-y hates me,
Guess I'll go eat worms, Long, thin, slimy ones,
Short, fat, juicy ones, It-sy, bit-sy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

2. Down goes the 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 fi 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.
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.

'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 sleephead.

(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 little, two little, three little fingers
Ten nine eight

2. Four little, five little, six little fingers
Seven six five

3. Seven little, eight little, nine little fingers
Four three two

ten fingers on your hands,
one finger 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 morning, good morning, and how do you do? Good morning, good morning, I'm fine, how are you?

WHAT ARE YOU WEARING?

Sally's wearing a red dress, red dress, red dress.
Sally's wearing a red dress all day long.

Use child's name and articles of clothing.

ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE

One, two, buckle my shoe. Three, four, shut the door.
Five, six, pick up sticks. Seven, eight, lay them straight.
Eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, ALL DONE!

Suggestion: Hold up correct number of fingers.

Rickety, Tickety*

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)

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

* 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.
Where is Thumbkin? Where is Thumbkin?

Here I am! Here I am! How are you today, sir?

Very well, I thank you. Run away, Run away.

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

IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT
(see page 42)

If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. If you're

happy and you know it, Clap your hands. If you're

happy and you know it, And you really want to show it, If you're

happy and you know it, Clap your hands.

(Continue with other actions, such as stamp your feet, nod your head, say "Achoo!")
THE EENTSY, WEENTSY SPIDER
(see page 25)

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

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

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

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

1. Jenny works with two hammers. Two h
Jenny works with two hammers. Then:
2. Jenny works with three hammers. Thre
Jenny works with three hammers. Then
3. Jenny works with four hammers. Foun
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?
This is my top-notch'er, my Mama dear.
Top-notch'er, top-notch'er, Dickey, dickey doo,
That's what I learned in my school Boom! Boom!

2. My hand on my brow, What have I here?
   This is my sweat boxer, my Mama dear.
   Sweat boxer, top-notch'er, Dickey, dickey 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 ...
**THE PEANUT SONG**

(see page 43)

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C  F
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Oh, a peanut sat On a railroad track. His heart was all a-flutter. A-long came the five-fifteen. Uh-oh, peanut butter!
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**THIS OLD MAN**

(see pages 46-47)

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

On his thumb. With a knick-knack, Paddy-whack,

Give your dog a bone. This old man came Rolling home.
```

**ADDITIONAL VERSES:**

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

Allegro

Estribillo

La cucaracha, la cucaracha,

ya no quiere caminar, porque no tiene,

porque le falta dinero para gastar.

Versos

1. Una cucaracha pintó le dijo una colordada:
2. Todas las muchachas tienen en los ojos dos estrellas,

vámonos para tierra a pasar la temporada,
pero las mexicanitas de seguro son más bellas.

Por la guitarra
ALL THE PRETTY LITTLE HORSES

Hush-a-bye, don't you cry, go to sleepy little baby.
Blacks and Bays, Dapples and Grays,
Coach and six-a-little horses, Hush-a-bye,
Don't you cry, go to sleepy little baby.

HUSH, LITTLE BABY

Hush little baby, don't say a word.
Papa's gonna buy you a mocking 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.
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 butter-milk, shoo, fly, shoo!
   Flies in the butter-milk shoo, fly, shoo! Flies in the butter-milk,
   shoo, fly, shoo! Skip to my Lou, my dar-ling...
12 Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

```
G G C G C G D7 G
T 0 0 3 3 0 0 3 1 1 0 0 2 2 0
A 2 3 4
B

C G D7 G C G D7
T 3 3 1 1 0 0 2 3 3 1 1 0 0 2
A 5 6 7 8
B

G C G C G D7 G
T 0 0 3 3 0 0 3 1 1 0 0 2 2 0
A 9 10 11 12
B
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27  Hush Little Baby

C G7 C

TAB
0 0 0 1 0 3 3 3 0 0 3 1 1 1

C G7 C

TAB
0 0 0 1 0 3 3 0 0 3 1 1
HUSH, LITTLE BABY

(C) \( \text{F} \) \( \text{C} \)

Hush little baby, don't say a word.
Pa-pa's gonna buy you a mockingbird.

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

ON A WARM SUMMER'S EVE, ON A TRAIN BOUND FOR NOWHERE,
I MET UP WITH A GAMBLER, WE WERE BOTH TOO TIRED TO SLEEP.
SO, WE TOOK TURNS A-STARRIN' AT THE WINDOW AND THE DARKNESS,
BUT BOREDOM OVERTOOK US, AND HE BEGAN TO SPEAK.

HE SAID, "SON, I'VE MADE A LIFE OUT OF REadin' PEOPLE'S FACES,
KNOWIN' WHAT THE CARDS WERE BY THE WAY THEY HELD THEIR EYES.
SO IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYIN', I CAN SEE YOU'RE OUT OF ACES,
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,
THEN HE BUMMED A CIGARETTE, AND ASKED ME FOR A LIGHT.
AND THE NIGHT GOT DEATHLY QUIET, AND HIS FACE LOST ALL EXPRESSION
SAID, "IF YOU'RE GOIN' TO PLAY THE GAME BOY,
YOU GOTA LEARN TO PLAY IT RIGHT.

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

NOW EVERY GAMBLER KNOWS THE SECRET OF SURVIVAL
IS KNOWIN' WHAT TO THROW AWAY, KNOWIN' WHAT TO KEEP.
'CAUSE EVERY HAND'S A WINNER, AND EVERY HAND'S A LOSER,
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,
CRUSHED OUT HIS CIGARETTE, AND FADED OFF TO SLEEP.

AND SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKNESS, THE GAMBLER HE BROKE EVEN,
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, 'til he stepped in,
E7    A
goodbye to romance, that might have been.

D    A    D    A
Chorus:   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.

D    A    D    A
Chorus:   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. A7 - D7 - A - A7
2. D7 - A
3. E7 - D7 - A - E7
   - Play each time you repeat
   - Repeat beginning
   - A - Play when you want to end it

**Blues in E**

1. E7 - A7 - E - E7
2. A7 - E
3. B7 - A7 - E - B7
   - E

---
30  12 Bar Minor Blues

Am

Dm

E7

31  Rockabilly Blues

G

C

G
Do Wah Diddy Diddy

1) There he was, just a walkin' down the street, singin' do wah diddy diddy,
   down diddy do; poppin' his fingers and a shufflin' his feet, singin'
   do wah diddy diddy, 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) Before I knew it he was walkin' next to me, singin' do wah diddy diddy,
   down diddy do; He took my hand just as nat'ral as can be, singin' do wah
   diddy diddy, 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.

   My, my, my, my, I knew we were fallin' in love,
   My, my, my, my, I told him all the things I was dreamin' of.

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

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 capitán, soy capitán, soy capitán.
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 Cali-

D7 G

ifornia to the New York island; From the red-wood

C G

forest to the Gulf Stream waters,

D7

This land was made for you and me. me.

[Fine]
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 whene'er they came,
pirate ships would low' 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
BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

D7  Gm7  I  D7
HOW MANY ROADS MUST A MAN WALK DOWN
D7  Gm7  I  A7
BEFORE YOU CAN CALL HIM A MAN?

D7  Gm7  I  D7
YES, AND HOW MANY SEAS MUST A WHITE DOVE SAIL
D7  Gm7  I  A7
BEFORE SHE SLEEPS IN THE SAND?

D7  Gm7  I  D7
HOW MANY TIMES MUST A CANNON BALL FLY,
D7  Gm7  I  A7
BEFORE THEY'RE FOREVER BANNED?

CHORUS:

G7  A7  D7  G7
THE ANSWER MY FRIEND IS BLOWIN IN THE WIND,
A7  D7
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