

**Amazing Grace** (TRADITIONAL) (4/4 TIME)

Am[A]azing [A]Grace, how s[D]weet the s[A]ound,  
That s[A]ved a [A]wretch l[E]ike me. [E]  
I o[A]nce was l[A7]ost, but n[D]ow am fo[A]und,  
Was b[A]lind, but n[E]ow I s[D]e[A]e.

**Peaceful Easy Feeling** Eagles (4/4)TIME

[A]I like the wa[D]y sparklin' [A]earrings [D]lay  
[A] against your [D]skin so br[E]own. [E]  
[A] And I want to [D]sleep with you in the [A]desert tonig[D]ht  
[A] with a billion [D]stars all arou[E]nd. [E]

'Cause I got a [D]peaceful, [D]easy [A]feeling [A]  
[D] and I know you [D]won't let me d[E]own [E]  
'cause I'm [A]al - [D]ready [D]standing [E]on the  
[E]ground.

**The Gambler** (4/4 TIME)

A A D A  
On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere  
D A A E  
I met up with a gambler. We were both too tired to sleep.  
A A D A  
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness  
D A E A  
till boredom overtook us and he began to speak.

CHORUS:

A A D A  
"You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em.  
D A A E  
Know when to walk away and know when to run.  
A / D/ A D A  
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
D A E A  
Ther'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done."

**This Land is Your Land** (4/4 TIME)

Woody Guthrie

[A]This land is [D]your land, [D]this land is [A]my land,  
From Calif[E]ornia to the New York [A]Island, [A]  
From the Redwood F[D]orests[D]to the Gulf Stream wa[A]ters; [A]  
[E]This land was made for you and [A]me.

**ME AND BOBBY McGEE** (Kris Kristofferson) (4/4 TIME)

A A A A  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train  
A A E7 E7  
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
E7 E7 A A  
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

A A A A  
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
A A7 D D  
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues  
D D A A  
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
We sang every song that driver knew

D D D A  
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
E7 E7 A A  
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free  
D D A A  
And feelin' Good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues  
E7 E7 E7 E7  
You know feelin' good was good enough for me  
E7 E7 A A A A  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

**TENNESSEE WALTZ** by Pee Wee King (3/4 TIME)

A A A7 D  
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz  
A Bm E E  
When an old friend I happened to see.  
A A A7 D  
I introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'  
A E A A  
my friend stole my sweetheart from me.

A A7 D A  
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz  
A A E E  
'cause I know just how much I have lost  
A A A7 D  
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'  
A E A A  
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz