

Amazing Grace

Am[A]azing Grace, how s[D]weet the s[A]ound,
That saved a wretch l[E7]ike me.
I o[A]nce was l[A7]ost, but n[D]ow am fo[A]und,
Was b[F#m]lind, but n[E7]ow I s[D]e[A]e.

'Twas grace, that taught my heart to
fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe, thus
far,
And grace will lead me home.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Peaceful Easy Feeling

Eagles{

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

'Cause I got a [A]peaceful, easy [E]feeling
[A]and I know you won't let me d[F#m7]own [B]
'cause I'm [E]al - [F#m7]ready [A]standing
[Bm7sus4]on the [E]ground.

I found out a long time ago
what a woman can do to your soul.
Ah, but she can't take you any way
you don't already know how to go.

I got this feeling I may know you
As a lover and a friend.
But this voice keeps whispering in my
other ear
tells me I may never see you again

The Gambler

F Bb F
On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere
Bb F C
I met up with a gambler. We were both too tired to sleep.
F Bb F
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
Bb F C7 F
till boredom overtook us and he began to speak.

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.

So if you don't mind my 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 my bottle, and he drank doen 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 gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it
right."

CHORUS:

 F Bb F
"You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em.
Bb F C
Know when to walk away and know when to run.
 F Bb F Bb F
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
 Bb F C7 F
Ther'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done."

"Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep.
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner, and ev'ry hand's a loser.
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

And when he'd finished speakin' he turned back toward the window.
Crushed ou his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even.
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

[D]This land is [G]your land, this land is [D]my land,
From Calif[A7]ornia to the New York [D]Island,
From the Redwood F[G]orests to the Gulf Stream wa[D]ters;
[A7]This land was made for you and [D]me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I looked above me, there in the skyway,
I saw below me, the Golden Valley;
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and followed my
footsteps
Through the sparkling sands of her
diamond deserts,
And all around me this voice kept saying,
"This land was made for you and me."

As the Sun was shining, and I was
strolling
Through the wheat fields waving and the
dust clouds rolling,
I could feel inside me and see all around
me,
This land was made for you and me.

Nobody ever, can ever stop me
As I go walking, my freedom highway
Nobody ever, can make me turn back
This land was made for your and me

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE (Kris Kristofferson)

G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
G G D7 D7
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
D7 D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
D7 D7 G - C G
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G G G G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
G G7 C C
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
C C G G
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
D7 D7 D7 D7
We sang every song that driver knew

C C G G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
D7 D7 G G
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
C C G G
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues
D7 D7 D7 D7
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
D7 D7 G G A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
And feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

TENNESSEE WALTZ by Pee Wee King

D D7 G
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz
D Bm E A
When an old friend I happened to see.
D D7 G
I introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'
D G D A D
my friend stole my sweetheart from me.

D D7 G D
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
Bm E A
'cause I know just how much I have lost
D D7 G
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
D G D A D
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Now I wonder how a dance like the
Tennessee Waltze
Could have broken my heart so complete
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who
could help fallin'
In love with my darlin' so sweet

Well it must be the fault of the
Tennessee Waltz
Wish I'd known just how much it would
cost

But I didn't see it commin', it's all
over but the cryin'
Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

She goes dancin' with the darkness to the
Tennessee Waltz
and I feel like I'm falling apart
and it's stronger than drink and it's
deeper than sorrow
this darkness she left in my
heart

On Top of Old Smokey

On [C]top of old [F]Smo[F]key[F]
All [F]covered with [C]snow[C][C]
I [C]lost my true [G7]lo[G7]ver[G7]
By [G7]courting to [C]slow [F][C]

Courting is a pleasure
But parting is a grief
An' a false hearted lover
Is worst than a thief

For a thief will rob you
An' take what you give
But a false hearted lover
Will lead you to your
grave

The grave will decay
An' turn you to dust
Show me a boy
That a poor girl can
trust

For, they'll hug an'
they'll kiss you
An' tell you more lies
That th crossties on a
railroad
Or the stars in the sky

Come all you young girls
An' listen to me
Don't place your
reflection
On a green growin' tree

For, the leaves they will
wither
An' the roots will decay
An' a false hearted lover
Will soon fade away