



March 27 , 2018

Old City Hall Restaurant—Upstairs

7400 Monterey St. Gilroy

OPENING: Bring Me Sunshine

He's Got the Whole World In His Hands
Tom Dooley
Molly Malone
My Wild Irish Rose
Red is the Rose
If I had a Hammer
Danny Boy
Where Have All the Flowers gone
Blowin' In The Wind

This Land is Your Land
Whiskey in the Jar
America the Beautiful
Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral
Puff the Magic Dragon
Yankee Doodle Dandy
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
500 Miles

BREAK: OPEN MIC

CLOSING: Happy Trails



Bring Me Sunshine

(INTRO:) /Dm /G7 /C /C\

(VERSE 1:)

Bring me sunshine, in your smile,
Bring me laughter, all the while
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow

(VERSE 2:)

Make me happy, through the years,
Never bring me, any tears
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love

second time go to (TAG)

(VERSE 3:)

Bring me sunshine, in your eyes
Bring me rainbows, from the clear blue skies
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

(VERSE 4)

Be light hearted, all day long,
Keep me singing, happy songs
Let your arms be as warm, as the sun from up above
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love

(REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2)

(TAG:)

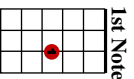
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QrlkBmHU-wk>

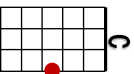
He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

Traditional, first published in 1927

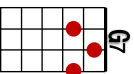
YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/LoW8Rr4bvic>



1st Note



C



G7

INTRO:

Bouncy strum: d-Du duDuJ

C C G7 G7 C C C G7 C
| x x x x | x x x x | x x x x | x x x x |

VERSE 1:

(C)

He's got the whole world in His hands

G7

He's got the whole world in His hands

C

He's got the whole world in His hands

G7

He's got the whole world in His hands

VERSE 2:

(C)

He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands

G7

He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands

C

He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands

G7

He's got the whole world in His hands

VERSE 3:

(C)

He's got a-you and me brother in His hands

G7

He's got a-you and me sister in His hands

C

He's got a-you and me brother in His hands

G7

He's got the whole world in His hands



VERSE 4:

(C)

He's got a little ukulele in His hands

G7

He's got a little ukulele in His hands

C

He's got a little ukulele in His hands

G7

He's got the whole world in His hands

REPEAT VERSE 1

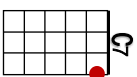
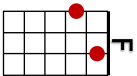
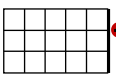
Tom Dooley

Thomas Land, late 1800s,

based on the 1866 murder of Laura Foster, allegedly by Tom Dula

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/pWooYXrGps>

1st Note



REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 2:

(F)

This time tomorrow

C7

Reckon where I'll be

Hadn't-a been fer Grayson

F

I'd-a been in Tennessee

REPEAT CHORUS *lightly*

REPEAT CHORUS **ROBUSTLY**

VERSE 3:

(F)

This time tomorrow

C7

Reckon where I'll be

Down in some lonesome valley

F

Hangin' from a white oak tree

REPEAT CHORUS *lightly*

REPEAT CHORUS **ROBUSTLY**

OUTRO:

C7

Poor boy, you're bound to die

C7

Poor boy, you're bound to die

FS-L-O-W-L-Y

C7

Poor boy, you're bound to die

INTRO:

Light bouncy strum: duDu duDuJ

F

| x x x x | x x x x | x x x x | x x x x |

CHORUS:

(F)

Hang down your head, Tom - Dooley

C7

Hang down your head and cry

Hang down your head, Tom - Dooley

F

Poor boy, you're bound to die

VERSE 1:

(F)

I met her on the mountain

C7

There I took her life

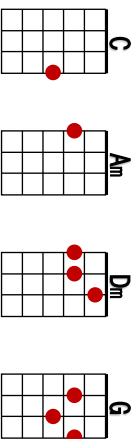
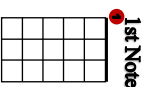
Met her on the mountain

F

Stabbed her with my knife

Molly Malone

Irish traditional; first published in 1883
 YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/6Ho4C24-tDQ>



INTRO:

[SMOOTH, EVEN STRUMMING: D-DUD-D-DUD]

C Am Dm G C
 | X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

C Am
 In Dublin's fair city

Dm G
 Where the girls are so pretty

C Am Dm G
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

C Am Dm G
 As she wheeled her wheelbarrow

C Am Dm G C
 Through streets broad and narrow

C Am Dm G C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O"

CHORUS:

C Am Dm G
 "Alive, alive-O - alive, alive-O"

C Am Dm G C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O"

VERSE 2:

C Am
 She was a fishmonger

Dm G
 And sure twas no wonder

C Am Dm G
 For so were her father and mother before

C Am Dm G
 And they both wheeled their barrows

C Am Dm G C
 Through streets broad and narrow

Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O"

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

C Am
 She died of a fever

Dm G
 And no one could save her

C Am Dm G
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

C Am Dm G
 But her ghost wheels her barrow

C Am Dm G C
 Through streets broad and narrow

Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O"

REPEAT CHORUS

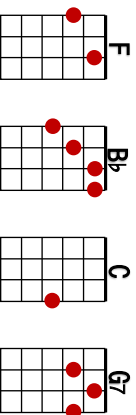
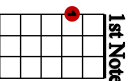
REPEAT CHORUS



My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncey Olcott, 1899

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/5dIhr61F08>



INTRO:

STRUM SLOW EVEN TRIPLETS:

D-P^{LUCK}-D OR D-D-D OR D-U-D]

F Bb F F
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X |
F C F F
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X |

VERSE 1:

F Bb F F

If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song
G7 C

Of a flower that's now drooped and dead
F Bb F F

Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates
C F F

Though each holds aloft its proud head

Bb F F

T'was given to me by a girl that I know
G7 C

Since we've met, faith I've known no repose
F Bb F F

She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star
C F F

And I call her my wild Irish Rose

CHORUS:

F C F Bb C F

My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows
Bb F Bb F

You may search everywhere, but none can compare
G7 C

With my wild Irish Rose

F C F Bb C F

My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flow'r that grows
Bb F Bb F

And some day for my sake, she may let me take
G7 C F F

The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

F F Bb F F
F C F F F

VERSE 2:

F Bb F F

They may sing of their roses, which by other names
G7 C

Would smell just as sweetly, they say
F Bb F F

But I know that my Rose would never consent
C F F

To have that sweet name taken away

Bb F F

Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by
G7 C

The bow'r where my true lo - ove grows
F Bb F F

And my one wish has been that someday I may win
C F F

The heart of my wild Irish Rose

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE



Red is the Rose

C Am F G7
Come over the hills my bonnie Irish lass
C Am F C
Come over the hills to my dar-ling
F C F G7
You choose the road love and I'll make the vow
C F C G7 C
And I'll be your true love for-ever

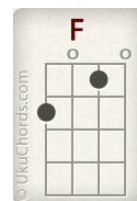
C Am F G7
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
C Am F C
Fair is the lily of the val-ley
F C F G7
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
C F C G7 C
But my love is fair-er than any

C Am F G7
Twas down by Killarney's green woods that we strayed
C Am F C
The moon and the stars they were shin-ing
F C F G7
The moon shone its rays on his locks of golden hair
C F C G7 C
He swore he'd be my love for-ever

C Am F G7
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
C Am F C
Fair is the lily of the val-ley
F C F G7
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
C F C G7 C
But my love is fair-er than any

C Am F G7
It's not for the parting that my sister pains
C Am F C
It's not for the grief of my mo-ther
F C F G7
Tis all for the loss of my bonnie Irish lass
C F C G7 C
That my heart is breaking for-ever

C Am F G7
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
C Am F C
Fair is the lily of the val-ley
F C F G7
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
C F C G7 C
But my love is fair-er than any



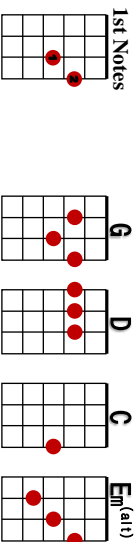
If I Had A Hammer

“The Hammer Song”, by Pete Seeger / Lee Hays (The Weavers), 1950

This version by Peter, Paul and Mary, 1962

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/Av9FyoIV_g0

**Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE**



INTRO:

Even strum: Dudu Dudu! [4 times]

| x x x x | x x x x |

VERSE 1:

(D) G D C

If I had a hammer

D G D C

I'd hammer in the mor-ning

D G D C

I'd hammer in the evening

D

All over this land

G-G

I'd hammer out danger

Em-Em

I'd hammer out warning

C G

I'd hammer out love between

C G

my brothers and my sisters

D G D C D G D C

All - over this land

VERSE 2:

D G D C

If I had a bell

D G D C

I'd ring it in the mor-ning

D G D C

I'd ring it in the evening

D

All over this land

G

I'd ring out danger

Em

I'd ring out warning

C G

I'd ring out love between

G

my brothers and my sisters

D G D C D G D C

All - over this land

VERSE 3:

D G D C

If I had a song

D G D C

I'd sing it in the morning

D G D C

I'd sing it in the evening

D

All over this land

G

I'd sing out danger

Em

I'd sing out warning

C G

I'd sing out love between

C G

my brothers and my sisters

D G D C D G D C

All - over this land

VERSE 4:

D G D C

Well I got a hammer

D G D C

And I got a bell

D G D C

And I got a song to sing

D

All over this land

G

It's the hammer of justice

Em

It's the bell of freedom

C G

It's the song about love between

G

my brothers and my sisters

D G D C

All - over this land

OUTRO:

D G

It's the hammer of justice

Em

It's the bell of freedom

C G

It's the song about love between

G

my brothers and my sisters

D G C G

All - over this la - a - and



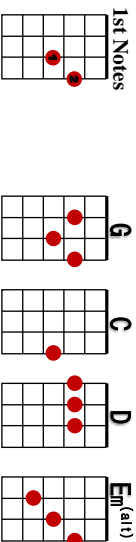
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**SIMPLER
VERSION**



INTRO:

Even strum: Dudu Dudu! [4 times]

| x x x x | x x x x |

VERSE 1:

(C) G C

If I had a hammer

G C

I'd hammer in the mor-ning

G C

I'd hammer in the evening

D

All over this land

G

I'd hammer out danger

Em

I'd hammer out warning

C G

I'd hammer out love between

C G

my brothers and my sisters

C G C G C

All - over this land

VERSE 2:
(C) G C

If I had a bell

G C

I'd ring it in the mor-ning

G C

I'd ring it in the evening

D

All over this land

G

I'd ring out danger

Em

I'd ring out warning

C G

I'd ring out love between

C

my brothers and my sisters

C D G C G C

All - over this land

VERSE 3:

(C) G C

If I had a song

G C

I'd sing it in the morning

G C

I'd sing it in the evening

D

All over this land

G

I'd sing out danger

Em

I'd sing out warning

C G

I'd sing out love between

C

my brothers and my sisters

C D G C G C

All - over this land

VERSE 4:
(C) G C

Well I got a hammer

G C

And I got a bell

G C

And I got a song to sing

D

All over this land

G

It's the hammer of justice

Em

It's the bell of freedom

C

It's the song about love between

C

my brothers and my sisters

C D G C

All - over this land

OUTRO:

G

It's the hammer of justice

Em

It's the bell of freedom

C

It's the song about love between

C

my brothers and my sisters

C D G C G

All - over this la - a - and

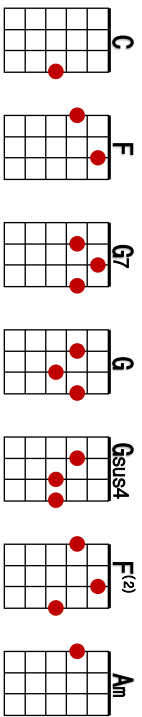
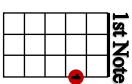


Danny Boy

Frederic Weatherly, 1910

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtube.be/RXs03MO3A>

**Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE**



INTRO:

SLOW AND MOURNFUL STRUM: D-P^{LUCK}-D-P^{LUCK}J

C F C F C
| X X X | X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

C F

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling

G7 C G-Gsus4-G

From glen to glen and down the mountain side

C F

The summer's gone and all the roses falling

C G C-F²-C

Tis you, tis you must go and I must bide

G7 C F C

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

G7 Am F G-Gsus4-G

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

C F C G-Am

And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow

C G C-F²-C

Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

VERSE 2:

C F

But if you come, and all the flow'rs are dying

G7 C G-Gsus4-G

If I am dead, as dead I well may be

C F

You'll come and find the place where I am lying

C G C-F²-C

And kneel and say an Ave there for me

G7 C F C

And I shall hear, tho soft you tread above me

G7 Am F G-Gsus4-G

And then my grave will warmer, sweeter be

C F C G-Am

If you will bend and tell me that you love me

C G C-F²-C

Then I shall rest in peace until you come to me

OUTRO:

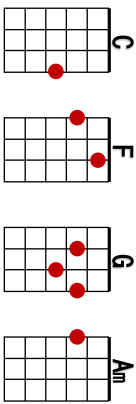
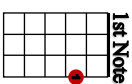
C G C-F²-C



Danny Boy

Frederic Weatherly, 1910

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/RXso3MQ03A>



INTRO:

SLOW AND MOURNFUL STRUM: D-P^{LUCK}-D-P^{LUCK}J

C F C C C X X | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
C F C F C F C F

From glen to glen and down the mountain side
C F C F C F C F

The summer's gone and all the roses falling
C G C G C G C G

Tis you, tis you, tis you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
C F C F C F C F
Am F Am F G

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
C F C F C F C F
Am Am

And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
C G C G C G C G

Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

VERSE 2:

But if you come, and all the flow'rs are dying
C F C F C F C F

If I am dead, as dead I well may be
C F C F C F C F

You'll come and find the place where I am lying
C G C G C G C G

And kneel and say an Ave there for me

And I shall hear, tho soft you tread above me
C F C F C F C F
Am Am G G

And then my grave will warmer, sweeter be
C F C F C F C F
Am Am

If you will bend and tell me that you love me
C G C G C G C G

Then I shall rest in peace until you come to me

OUTTRO:

C G C G C G C G

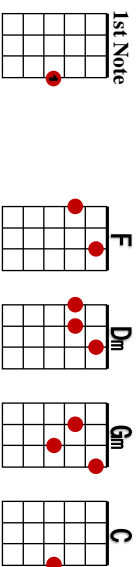


Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Pete Seeger / Joe Hickerson, 1960;

Peter, Paul and Mary, 1962

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/OKV6sDL2Q-k>



INTRO:

Even strum: Dudu dudu!

F Dm
| x x x x | x x x x |
F Dm
| x x x x | x x x x |

VERSE 1:

F Dm
Where have all the flowers gone
Gm C
Long time passing
F Dm
Where have all the flowers gone
Gm C
Long time ago
F Dm
Where have all the flowers gone
Gm C
Young girls have picked them everyone

CHORUS:

F
When will they ever learn?
Gm C F F
When will they e-ver learn? —

VERSE 2:

F Dm
Where have all the young girls gone
Gm C
Long time passing
F Dm
Where have all the young girls gone
Gm C
Long time ago
F Dm
Where have all the young girls gone
Gm C
Gone for husbands everyone

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

F Dm
Where have all the husbands gone
Gm C
Long time passing
F Dm
Where have all the husbands gone
Gm C
Long time ago
F Dm
Where have all the husbands gone
Gm C
Gone for soldiers everyone

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4:

F Dm
Where have all the soldiers gone
Gm C
Long time passing
F Dm
Where have all the soldiers gone
Gm C
Long time ago
F Dm
Where have all the soldiers gone
Gm C
Gone to graveyards everyone

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 5:

F Dm
Where have all the graveyards gone
Gm C
Long time passing
F Dm
Where have all the graveyards gone
Gm C
Long time ago
F Dm
Where have all the graveyards gone
Gm C
Gone to flowers everyone

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 1

Hanging the chords on the final line

REPEAT CHORUS quietly

OUTRO:

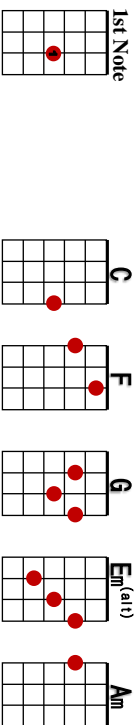
Gm C F F



Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan, 1963

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/oqHrNf8xq7Q>



INTRO:

Idlyan arpeggio: 4-1-3-1-2-1-3-1
or gentle strum: D-dU-uduJ

C | x x x x | x x x x | x x x x | x x x x |

VERSE 1:

(C) F C

How many roads must a man walk down

F C

Before you call him a man?

F C

How many seas must a white dove sail

F G

Before she sleeps in the sand?

C F C

Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly

F G

Before they're forever banned?

F G C Em Am

The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind

F G C

The answer is blowin in the wind

VERSE 2:

(C) F C

How many years can a mountain exist

F C

Before it's washed to the sea?

F C

How many years can some people exist

F G

Before they're allowed to be free?

C F C

How many times can a man turn his head

F G

And pretend that he just doesn't see?

F G C Em Am

The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind

F G C

The answer is blowin in the wind

VERSE 3:

(C) F C

How many times must a man look up

F C

Before he really sees the sky?

F C

How many ears must one person have

F G

Before he can hear people cry?

C F C

How many deaths will it take till he knows

F G

That too many people have died?

F G C Em Am

The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind

F G Am

The answer is blowin in the wind

F G C Em Am

The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind

F G C

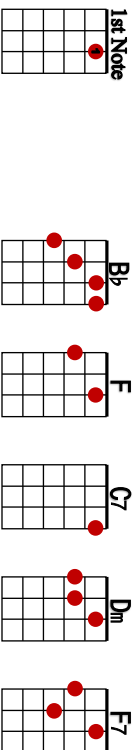
The answer is blowin in the wind



This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie, 1945

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtube.com/BW-laoF6QgI>



INTRO:

[WITH SPIRIT: D-DU-UU]

Bb | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X | X |

[STOP]

CHORUS:

This land is your land this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

VERSE 2:

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me



REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

When the sun came shining and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4:

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

REPEAT CHORUS

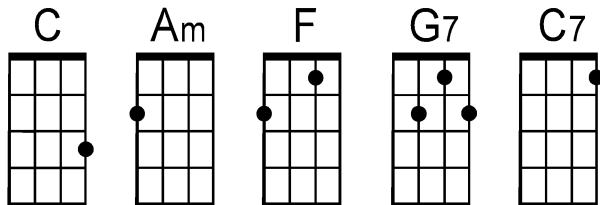
VERSE 1:

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

REPEAT CHORUS

Whiskey in the Jar

Traditional Irish Folk Song



| C . . . | Am . . .
As I was a-goin', o'er the far-famed Kerry mountain
| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'
| C . . . | Am . . .
I first pro-duced my pistol, and then pro-duced my rapier
| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
Saying "Stand and de-liver!" for he were a bold de-ceiver

Refrain: | G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
| F . . . | C . . . G7 C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

| C . . . | Am . . .
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny
| C . . . | Am . . .
She sighed and she swore, that she never would de-ceive me
| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
but the Devil take the women for they never can be easy

| G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
| F . . . | C . . . G7 C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

| C . . . | Am . . .
I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber,
| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
| C . . . | Am . . .
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water
| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
and sent for Captain Farrell, to be ready for the slaughter

| G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
| F . . . | C . . . G7 C . . . |
Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

|C . . . |Am . . .
'Twas early in the morning, just be-fore I rose to travel

|F . . . |C . . . Am .
Up comes a band of footmen, and likewise, Captain Farrell

|C . . . |Am . . .
I first pro-duced my pistol, for she'd stolen a-way my rapier

|F . . . |C . . . Am
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

. |G7 . . . |C . . . C7 . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
F . . . |C G7 C . |
Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.

Inst: C . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |C . . . Am .
C . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |C . . . Am
. |G7 . . . |C . . . C7 . |F . . . |C G7 C .

|C . . . |Am . . .
They put me in jail, with-out a judge or jury

|F . . . |C . . . Am .
for robbin' Captain Farrell in the mor-nin' so early

|C . . . |Am . . .
They couldn't take my fist, so I knocked down the sentry

|F . . . |C . . . Am
and I bid a fare-well to Sligo Peni-tentiary

. |G7 . . . |C . . . C7 . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
F . . . |C G7 C . |
Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

|C . . . |Am . . .
Now some take de-light in the carria-ges a-rollin'

|F . . . |C . . . Am .
and others take de-light in the hurl-in' and bowlin'

|C . . . |Am . . .
But I take de-light in the juice of the barley

|F . . . |C . . . Am
and courtin' pretty fair maids in the mornin' bright and early

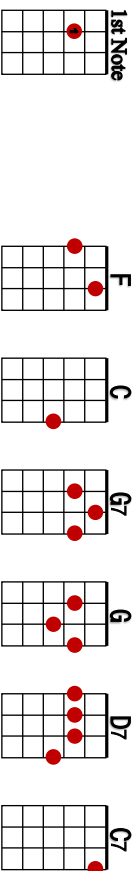
. |G7 . . . |C . . . C7 . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
F . . . |C G7 C . |
Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the ja

C . . . C7 . |F . . . |C G7 C |
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

America The Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates / Samuel Ward, 1910

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtu.be/YDOqjJTnKEk>



INTRO:

[Either a smooth arpeggio or a gentle strum: D-DUDDUD]

F C F G7 C
| X X X X | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

C G7 X2

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain

G D7 [G - G7]

For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain

[C - C7]

America, America, God shed his grace on thee

F [F - G7] C

And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea

F C [F-G7] C

VERSE 2:

G7 X2

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impassioned stress

G D7 [G - G7]

A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness

C G7 X2 [C - C7]

America, America, God mend thine ev'ry flaw

F C [F - G7] C

Confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law

F C [F - G7] C

VERSE 3:

C G7 X2

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years

G D7 [G - G7]

Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears

C G7 X2 [C - C7]

America, America, God shed his grace on thee

F C [F - G7] C

And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea

OUTTRO:

F C

And crown thy good with brotherhood

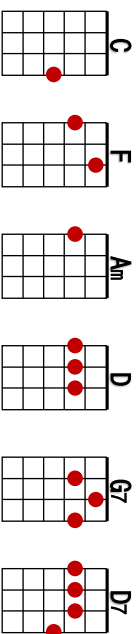
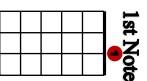
F G7 [C - F] C

From sea - to - shi - - - ning sea

Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral

James Royce Shannon, 1914

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/pnUc8Pps-HA>



INTRO:

STRUM SLOW EVEN TRIPLETS:

D-P^{LUCK} -D OR D-D-D OR D-U-D]

F
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |
G7

| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

C F C
Over in Killarney, many years ago

C F C
Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low

C F C
Just a simple little ditty, in her good old Irish way

And I'd give the world if she could sing that song for me today

CHORUS:

C F C
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, too-ra-loo-ra-li

Am D G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now don't you cry

C F D7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, too-ra-loo-ra-li

F C G7 C
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby

VERSE 2:

C F C
Oft in dreams I wander to that cot again

Am D G7
I feel her arms a-huggin me as when she held me then

C F C
And I hear her voice a-hummin to me as in days of yore

When she used to rock me fast asleep outside our cottage door

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

F C D-G7 C



Puff the Magic Dragon

by Leonard Yipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)

[F] Puff the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the [F] sea,
And[Bb] frolicked in the [F] autumn [Dm]mist in a [G7]land called Honah[C7] Lee,
[F] Little Jackie [Am] Paper [Bb] loved that rascal [F] Puff,
And [Bb] bought him strings and [F] sealing [Dm] wax and [G7]
Other [C7] fancy [F] stuff. [C7] Oh!

[F] Puff the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the [F] sea,
And[Bb] frolicked in the [F] autumn [Dm]mist in a [G7]land called Honah[C7] Lee,
[F] Puff the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the [F] sea,
And[Bb] frolicked in the [F] autumn [Dm]mist in a [G7]land called [C] Honah[F] Lee.

[F] Together they would [Am] travel on a [Bb] boat with billowed [F] sail,
[Bb] Jackie kept a [F] look out [Dm] perched on [G7] Puff's gigantic [C7] tail,
[F] Noble kings and [Am] princes would [Bb] bow when e're they [F] came,
[Bb] Pirate ships would [F] low'r their [Dm] flag when
[G7] Puff roared [C7] out his [F] name. [C7] Oh!

[F] Puff the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the [F] sea,
And[Bb] frolicked in the [F] autumn [Dm]mist in a [G7]land called Honah[C7] Lee,
[F] Puff the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the [F] sea,
And[Bb] frolicked in the [F] autumn [Dm]mist in a [G7]land called [C] Honah[F] Lee.

[F] A Dragon Lives for [Am] ever but [Bb] not so little [F] boys.
[Bb] Painted wings and [F] giant [Dm] rings make [G7] way for other [C7] toys,
[F] One grey night it [Am] happened, Jackie [Bb] Paper came no [F] more.
And [Bb] Puff that mighty [F] dragon, [Dm] he
[G7] Ceased his [C7] fearless [F] roar. [C7]
[F] His head was bent in [Am] sorrow green [Bb] scales fell like [F] rain,
[Bb] Puff no longer [F] went to [Dm] play [G7] along the cherry [C7] lane
[F] Without his lifelong [Am] friend [Bb] Puff could not be [F] brave.
So [Bb]Puff that mighty[F]dragon [Dm]sadly [G7]slipped in[C7]to his [F]cave oh[C7]

[F] Puff the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the [F] sea,
And[Bb] frolicked in the [F] autumn [Dm]mist in a [G7]land called Honah[C7] Lee,
[F] Puff the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the [F] sea,
And[Bb] frolicked in the [F] autumn [Dm]mist in a [G7]land called [C] Honah[F] Lee.

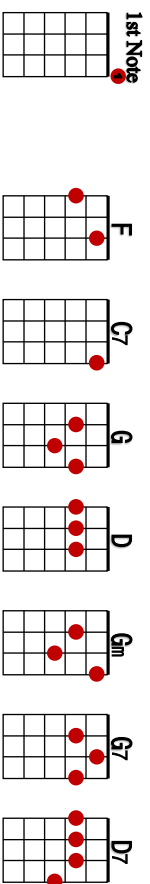
Yankee Doodle Dandy

George M Cohen, 1904

You're A Grand Old Flag

George M Cohen, 1906

YouTube video tutorial: http://youtu.be/X_Lc3R2f1Is



INTRO:

[WITH SPIRIT! D-DUBDUUJ]

F C7 F G C7 F
| X X X X | X X X X | X X X X | X X X X |

YANKEE DOODLE DANDY:

F G

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy

C7 F

A Yankee Doodle, do or die

D Gm-D-Gm

A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam

G C7

Born on the Fourth of July

F G

I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart

C7 F

She's my Yankee Doodle joy

C7 F

Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies

G C7 F *[STOP]*

I am that Yankee Doodle boy



YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG:

F

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag

C7

And forever in peace may you wave

F

You're the emblem of the land I love

G7 C7

The home of the free and the brave

F

Every heart beats true under red, white and blue

D7 Gm

Where there's never a boast or brag

F C7

But should auld acquaintance be forgot

G7 C7 F *[STOP]*

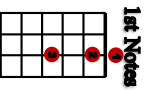
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

REPEAT YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

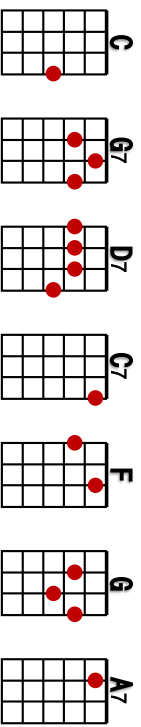
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Chancey Olcott / George Graff, Jr. / Ernest Ball, 1912

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtube.com/user/Me5EmsUD45E>



1st Notes



INTRO:

STRUM SLOW EVEN TRIPLETS:

D-P_{pluck}-D OR D-D-D OR D-U-D

C
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

C There's a tear in your eye and I'm wondering why

C For it never should be there at all

G7
D7 With the pow'r in your smile sure a stone you'd beguile

C So there's never a teardrop should fall

C
F7 With your sweet lilting laughter like some fairy song

D7
G And your eyes sparkling bright as can be

D7
G You should laugh all the while and all other times smile

G And now smile awhile for me

CHORUS:

C F C

When Irish eyes are smiling - sure tis like a morn in spring

F C
C In the lilt of Irish laughter - you can hear the angels sing

F C
C When Irish hearts are happy - all the world seems bright and gay

A7 D7 G7 C
And when Irish eyes are smiling - sure they'll steal your heart away

INSTRUMENTAL PAUSE:

F C D7-G7 C

VERSE 2:

C For your smile is a part of the love in your heart

C
G7 And it makes even sunshine more bright

C
D7 Like the linnet's sweet song crooning all the day long

G7
C Comes your laughter so tender and light

C
F7 For the springtime of youth is the sweetest of all

D7
G There is never a care or regret

D7
G So while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours

G Let's smile each chance we get

REPEAT CHORUS

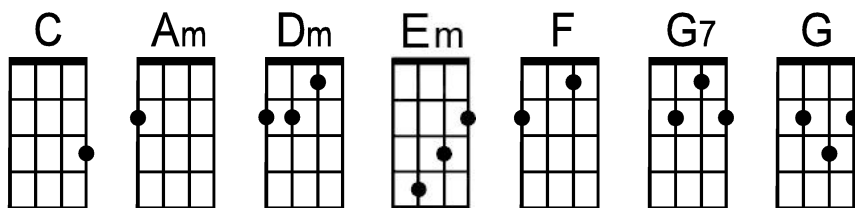
OUTRO:

F C D7-G7 C



500 Miles

by Hedy West



Intro: C . . . | . . .

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

. | Dm . . . Em . . . | G7 . . .
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles-----

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles a hundred miles

. | Dm . . . G . . . | C . . .
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles-----

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four

. | Dm . . . Em . . . | G7 . . .
Lord, I'm five hundred miles a-way from home-----

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
A-way from home, a-way from home, a-way from home, a-way from home

. | Dm . . . G . . . | C . . .
Lord I'm five hundred miles a-way from home-----

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

. | Dm . . . Em . . . | G7 . . .
Lord I can't go back home this a-way-----

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
This a - way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way

. | Dm . . . G . . . | C . . .
Lord I can't go back home this a-way-----

. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

. | Dm . . . Em . . . | G7 . . .
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles-----

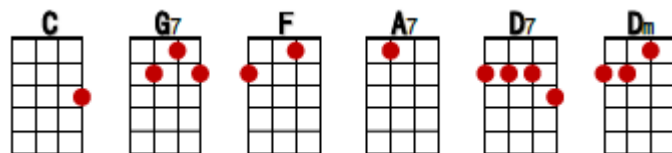
. | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles a hundred miles

. | Dm . . . G7 . . . | C\ F\ C\
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles-----

Happy Trails

Dale Evans (Roy Rogers & Dale Evans), 1952

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/Y6eZUI6fqKA>



[Bouncy cowboy strum: D-uD-u]

VERSE:

C **G7**
Happy trails - to you - until we meet again

C
Happy trails - to you - keep smiling until then

F
Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7 **D7**
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C **A7** **[Dm-G7]** **C**
Happy trails - to you - til we meet again

Whistle the first 2 lines of the verse:

C C C G7
G7 G7 G7 C

VERSE:

C **G7**
Happy trails - to you - until we meet again

C
Happy trails - to you - keep smiling until then

F
Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7 **D7[HANG]**
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C **A7** **[Dm-G7]** **C** **C/**
Happy trails - to you - til we meet again