

# Country Jam Song Book

Front Porch Pickin' Songs

From Classics to Contemporary

Revision: May 8, 2024

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## Amarillo By Morning – Stafford & Fraser George Strait

Key of C Modulate to D

**Intro C Em F G C Em F G**

|   |           |          |             |
|---|-----------|----------|-------------|
| <b>C</b>                                    | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>    |
| Amarillo by morning up from San Antone      |           |          |             |
| <b>C</b>                                    | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b>    |
| Everything that I got is just what I got on |           |          |             |
| <b>F</b>                                    | <b>G</b>  |          |             |
| When that sun is high in that Texas sky     |           |          |             |
| <b>C</b>                                    | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> |             |
| I'll be bucking at the county fair          |           |          |             |
| <b>C</b>                                    | <b>G</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>G7 C</b> |
| Amarillo by morning Amarillo I'll be there  |           |          |             |

**Riff: C Em F G**

|   |           |          |            |
|---|-----------|----------|------------|
| <b>C</b>  | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>   |
| They took my saddle in Houston broke my leg in Sante Fe |           |          |            |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b>   |
| Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way   |           |          |            |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>  |          |            |
| But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate  |           |          |            |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> |            |
| And I hope that judge ain't blind                       |           |          |            |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G C</b> |
| Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind              |           |          |            |

**Break C Em F G Key Change to D**

|  |            |          |             |
|--|------------|----------|-------------|
| <b>D</b>                                     | <b>F#m</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>    |
| Amarillo by morning up from San Antone       |            |          |             |
| <b>D</b>                                     | <b>F#m</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A7</b>   |
| Everything that I got is just what I got on  |            |          |             |
| <b>G</b>                                     | <b>A7</b>  |          |             |
| I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine    |            |          |             |
| <b>D</b>                                     | <b>F#m</b> | <b>G</b> |             |
| I ain't rich but Lord I'm free               |            |          |             |
| <b>D</b>                                     | <b>A7</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>A7 D</b> |
| Amarillo by morning Amarillo's where I'll be |            |          |             |
| <b>D</b>                                     | <b>A7</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>A7 D</b> |
| Amarillo by morning Amarillo's where I'll be |            |          |             |

**Outro Fiddle: D F#m G A x3 end on D**

Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain (D) Fred Rose

[Verse 1]

D

In the twilight glow I see her,

A7

D

blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

D

As we kissed goodbye and parted,

A7

D D7

I knew we'd never meet again.

G

Love is like a dyin' ember,

D

A7

Where only memories remain.

D

Through the ages I'll remember,

A7

D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

[Verse 2]

D

Now my hair has turned to silver,

A7

D

all my life I've loved in vain.

D

I can see her star in heaven,

A7

D D7

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

D

A7

We'll stroll hand-in-hand again.

D

Through the land that knows no partin'

A7

D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

A7

D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

A7

G D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

**Forever and Ever – Amen Overstreet & Schlitz (Travis)**

**VERSE 1**

|  |          |           |
|--|----------|-----------|
| <b>D</b>                                     | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>  |
| You may think that I'm talking foolish       |          |           |
| <b>G</b>                                     |          | <b>D</b>  |
| You've heard that I'm wild and I'm free      |          |           |
| <b>G</b>                                     |          | <b>D</b>  |
| You may wonder how I can promise you now     |          |           |
| <b>E</b>                                     |          | <b>A7</b> |
| This love that I feel for you always will be |          |           |
| <b>D</b>                                     | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>  |
| Well, you're not just time that I'm killing  |          |           |
| <b>G</b>                                     |          | <b>D</b>  |
| I'm no longer one of those guys              |          |           |
| <b>G</b>                                     |          | <b>D</b>  |
| As sure as I live this love that I give      |          |           |
| <b>E</b>                                     |          | <b>A7</b> |
| Is gonna be yours until the day that I die,  |          |           |

**CHORUS**

|   |           |           |           |          |
|---|-----------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b> |
| Oh Baby, I'm gonna love you forever, forever and ever amen  |           |           |           |          |
| <b>G</b>  |           | <b>D</b>  |           |          |
| As long as old men sit and talk about the weather           |           |           |           |          |
| <b>E</b>  |           | <b>A7</b> |           |          |
| As long as old women sit and talk about old men             |           |           |           |          |
| <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>  |           |          |
| If you wonder how long I'll be faithful                     |           |           |           |          |
| <b>G</b>  |           | <b>E</b>  |           |          |
| I'll be happy to tell you again                             |           |           |           |          |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>A7</b> | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>E</b> |
|   |           |           | <b>A7</b> | <b>D</b> |
| I'm gonna love you forever and ever, forever and ever, amen |           |           |           |          |

Breaks Half Verse/ To Chorus

**VERSE 2**

|   |          |           |
|---|----------|-----------|
| <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>  |
| They say time takes its toll on a body                    |          |           |
| <b>G</b>  |          | <b>D</b>  |
| Makes the young girl brown hair turn grey                 |          |           |
| <b>G</b>  |          | <b>D</b>  |
| Well, honey, I don't care, I ain't in love with your hair |          |           |
| <b>E</b>  |          | <b>A7</b> |
| And if it all fell out well, I'd love you anyway          |          |           |
| <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>  |
| They say that time can play tricks on memory              |          |           |
| <b>G</b>  |          | <b>D</b>  |
| Make people forget things they knew                       |          |           |
| <b>G</b>  |          | <b>D</b>  |
| Well, it's easy to see it's happening to me               |          |           |
| <b>E</b>  |          | <b>A7</b> |
| I've already forgotten every woman but you,               |          |           |

**CHORUS and Out**

|   |           |           |           |             |
|---|-----------|-----------|-----------|-------------|
| <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>    |
| Oh Darlin I'm gonna love you forever, forever and ever amen |           |           |           |             |
| <b>G</b>  |           | <b>D</b>  |           |             |
| As long as old men sit and talk about the weather           |           |           |           |             |
| <b>E</b>  |           | <b>A7</b> |           |             |
| As long as old women sit and talk about old men             |           |           |           |             |
| <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>  |           |             |
| If you wonder how long I'll be faithful                     |           |           |           |             |
| <b>G</b>  |           | <b>E</b>  |           |             |
| Just listen to how this song ends                           |           |           |           |             |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>A7</b> | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>E</b>    |
|   |           |           | <b>A7</b> | <b>D</b>    |
| I'm gonna love you forever and ever, forever and ever, amen |           |           |           |             |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>A7</b> | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>E</b>    |
|   |           |           | <b>A7</b> |             |
| I'm gonna love you forever and ever, forever and ever       |           |           |           |             |
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>G</b>  | <b>E</b>  | <b>A7</b> | <b>N.C.</b> |
|   |           |           | <b>D</b>  |             |
| Forever and ever, forever and ever ... A - men              |           |           |           |             |

## Folsom Prison Blues (aka Crescent City Blues-Jenkins) Cash

Intro B 7 E

E  
I hear the train a comin'  
E  
It's rollin' 'round the bend  
E  
And I ain't seen the sunshine  
E E7  
Since, I don't know when  
A  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison  
A E  
And time keeps draggin' on  
E B7  
But that train keeps a-rollin'  
B7 E  
On down to San Antone

E  
I bet there's rich folks eatin'  
In a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee  
E7  
And smokin' big cigars  
A  
But I know I had it comin'  
E  
I know I can't be free  
B7  
But those people keep a-movin'  
E  
And that's what tortures me

E  
When I was just a baby  
My Mama told me, "Son  
Always be a good boy  
E7  
Don't ever play with guns"  
A  
But I shot a man in Reno  
E  
Just to watch him die  
B7  
When I hear that whistle blowin'  
E  
I hang my head and cry

E  
Well, if they freed me from this prisor  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on a little  
E7  
Farther down the line  
A  
Far from Folsom Prison  
E  
That's where I want to stay  
B7  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle  
E  
Blow my blues away



Four Walls-George Campbell (3/4)

A Bm  
Out where the bright lights are glowing  
E7 A  
You're drawn like a moth to a flame  
A7 D  
You laugh while the wine's over-flowing  
A E7 A  
While I sit and whisper your name

CHORUS:

A Bm E7 A }  
Four walls to hear me. Four walls to see. }  
A7 D A E7 A }  
Four walls too near me, Closing in on me. }

CHORUS:

Bm  
Sometimes I ask while I'm waiting  
E7 A  
But my walls have nothing to say  
A7 D  
I'm made for love not for hating  
A E7 A  
So here where you left me I'll stay

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Bm  
One night with you is like heaven  
E7 A  
And so while I'm walking the floor  
A7 D  
I listen for steps in the hallway  
A E7 A  
And wait for your knock on my door

(REPEAT CHORUS)

A E7 A  
TAG: (rit.) Closing in on me

**Friends in Low Places – Lee & Blackwell (Garth Brooks)**

**A** **A#dim7** **Bm** **Bm**  
 Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots And ruined your black tie affair  
**E** **E** **A** **A**  
 The last one to know, the last one to show I was the last one you thought you'd see there  
**A** **A#dim7** **Bm** **Dm**  
 And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes When I took his glass of champagne  
**E** **E** **E** **E** **E** **E**  
 And I toasted you, said, "Honey, we may be through But you'll never hear me complain

**CHORUS:**

**A** **A** **A** **A**  
 'Cause I've got friends in low places, where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases  
**Bm** **Bm** **E** **E**  
 My blues away And I'll be OK  
**A** **A** **A** **A**  
 Yeah, I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis  
**Bm** **E** **A**  
 Oh, I've got friends in low places

**A** **A#dim7** **Bm** **Bm**  
 Well, I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong But then I've been there before  
**E** **E** **A** **A**  
 Everything's all right, I'll just say good night And I'll show myself to the door  
**A** **A#dim7** **Bm** **Dm**  
 Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene Just give me an hour and then  
**E** **E** **E** **E** **E** **E**  
 Well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower That you're livin' in

**CHORUS 3X**



**Ghost Riders in the Sky Stan Jones - (Johnny Cash)**

|  |           |           |          |           |
|--|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |          |           |
| An old cowboy went riding out one / dark and windy day                         |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |          |           |
| U/pon a ridge he rested as he / went along his way                             |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  |           |           |          |           |
| When / all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw                       |           |           |          |           |
| <b>F</b>   | <b>Am</b> |           |          |           |
| Plowing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy / draw                        |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |          |           |
| Their brands were still on fire and their / hooves were made of steel          |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |          |           |
| Their horns were black and shiny and their /hot breath he could feel           |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  |           |           |          |           |
| A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky              |           |           |          |           |
| <b>F</b>   | <b>Am</b> |           |          |           |
| For he/ saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful / cry           |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| <b>Yippie i- / oh Yippie i- / ay / ghost riders in the / sky</b>               |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |          |           |
| Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred their / shirts all soaked with sweat |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |          |           |
| They're riding hard to catch that herd but / they ain't caught 'em yet         |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  |           |           |          |           |
| Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky                  |           |           |          |           |
| <b>F</b>   | <b>Am</b> |           |          |           |
| On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear their / cry                       |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| <b>Yippie yi- / oh Yippie i- / ay / ghost riders in the / sky</b>              |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |          |           |
| As the riders loped on by him he/heard one call his name                       |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |          |           |
| If you want to save your soul from hell a / riding on our range                |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  |           |           |          |           |
| Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride                    |           |           |          |           |
| <b>F</b>   | <b>Am</b> |           |          |           |
| Trying to catch the devil's herd across these endless / skies                  |           |           |          |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>  | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| <b>Yippie yi / oh Yippie- / ay / ghost riders in the / sky</b>                 |           |           |          |           |
| <b>F</b>   | <b>Am</b> |           |          |           |
| ghost riders in the / sky  |           |           |          |           |

## Going Down This Road Feeling Bad

A A7 D A A7  
Going down this road feeling bad. I'm going down this road feeling bad.  
D A  
I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord, Lord;  
E A  
And, I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

A A7 D A A7  
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet. These two dollar shoes hurt my feet.  
D A  
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet, Lord, Lord;  
E A  
And, I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

\*\*\*BREAK\*\*\*

A A7 D A A7  
They feed me on corn bread and beans. They feed me on corn bread and beans.  
D A  
They feed me on corn bread and beans, Lord, Lord;  
E A  
And, I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

A A7  
I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow.  
D A A7  
I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow.  
D A  
I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow, Lord, Lord;  
E A  
And, I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

\*\*\*BREAK\*\*\*

I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
I'm going where the water tastes like wine, Lord, Lord  
And, I ain't gonna be treated this a way

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes  
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes  
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes, Lord, Lord  
And, I ain't gonna be treated this a way

\*\*\*BREAK\*\*\*

(Repeat #1)

TAG: E A  
And, I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

## Good Hearted Woman Jennings & Nelson

**D** **D7** **G**  
A long time forgotten the dreams that just fell by the way  
**A7** **A** **A7** **D**  
The good life he promised ain't what she's livin' today  
**D**  
But she never complains of the bad times  
**D7** **G**  
Or the bad things he's done, lord  
**A7** **A**  
She just talks about the good times they've had  
**A7** **D**  
And all the good times to come

**[Chorus]**  
**D** **D7** **G**  
She's a good hearted woman in love with a good timin' man  
**A7** **A** **A7** **D**  
She loves him in spite of his ways she don't understand  
**D** **D7** **G**  
Through teardrops & laughter they'll pass through this world hand in hand  
**A7** **A** **A7** **A** **D**  
A good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' man

**[Verse 2]**  
**D** **D7** **G**  
He likes the bright lights and night life and good time friends  
**A7** **A** **A7** **D**  
And when the party's all over she'll welcome him back home again  
**D** **D7** **G**  
Lord-knows-she don't understand him but she does the best that she can  
**A7** **A** **A7** **A** **D**  
A good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' man

**TO Chorus and Out**

Modulate to E for Fun

E E7 A B7 E etc.

He'll Have to Go-Allison A (3/4)

A D A  
Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone  
E7  
Let's pretend that we're together all alone  
A A7 D  
I'll tell the man to turn the juke-box way down low  
A E7  
And you can tell your friend there with you  
A E7  
He'll have to go

A D A  
Whisper to me tell me do you love me true  
E7  
Or is he holding you the way I do  
A A7 D  
Tho' love is blind make up your mind I've got to know  
A E7  
Should I hang up or will you tell him  
A A7  
He'll have to go

D  
You can't say the words I-want-to-hear while  
A  
You're with another man  
D  
If you want me answer yes or no  
A E7  
Darling I will understand

A D A  
Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone  
E7  
Let's pretend that we're together all alone  
A A7 D  
I'll tell the man to turn the juke-box way down low  
A E7  
And you can tell your friend there with you  
A  
He'll have to go

Break to Melody of 3<sup>rd</sup> Verse Then Sing Verse 4 and Out

**I Hope You Dance Sanders & Sanders (Leann Womack)**

INTRO: Em, C, G, D Em C D x2

|  |                       |
|--|-----------------------|
| <p><b>G</b><br/>I hope you never lose your sense of wonder,<br/><b>Em</b><br/>You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger,<br/><b>C</b><br/>May you never take one single breath for granted,<br/><b>D</b><br/>God forbid love ever leave you empty handed</p>  | <p><b>Verse 1</b></p> |
| <p><b>C</b> <b>D</b> <b>G</b><br/>I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean,<br/><b>C</b> <b>D</b> <b>G</b><br/>Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens,<br/><b>Am</b> <b>G/B</b> <b>C</b><br/>Promise me that you'll give fate a fighting chance,<br/><b>Am</b> <b>D</b><br/>And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance.</p> | <p><b>Verse 2</b></p> |
| <p><b>CHORUS</b><br/><b>Em C G D</b> <b>Em C D</b><br/>I hope you dance... I hope you dance...</p>   | <p><b>Chorus</b></p>  |
| <p><b>G</b><br/>I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance,<br/><b>Em</b><br/>Never settle for the path of least resistance,<br/><b>C</b><br/>Livin' might mean takin' chances, but they're worth takin',<br/><b>D</b><br/>Lovin' might be a mistake, but it's worth makin',</p>  | <p><b>Verse 3</b></p> |
| <p><b>C</b> <b>D</b> <b>G</b><br/>Don't let some Hell bent heart leave you bitter,<br/><b>C</b> <b>D</b> <b>G</b><br/>When you come close to sellin' out reconsider,<br/><b>Am</b> <b>G/B</b> <b>C</b><br/>Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance,<br/><b>Am</b> <b>C</b> <b>D</b><br/>And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance.</p> | <p><b>Verse 4</b></p> |
| <p><b>To CHORUS Repeat Verse 2</b></p>   | <p><b>To Ch</b></p>   |
| <p><b>Em C G D</b> <b>Em C D</b> <b>Em G C D</b><br/>Dance... I hope you dance. I Hope you dance x 3</p>   | <p><b>Out</b></p>     |

(Background Lyric)

Time - is a wheel in constant motion - always rolling us along,

Tell me who - wants to look back on their years And wonder - where those years have gone.





I'm So Lonesome I could Cry (A) --Hank Williams --1950 Before  
Words & Music by Hank Williams (3/4) (A)

A  
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill  
A7  
He sounds too blue to fly\_\_\_\_  
D A  
The midnight train is whining low  
E7 A  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long  
A7  
When time goes crawling by\_\_\_\_  
D A  
The moon just went behind a cloud  
E7 A  
To hide its face and cry

Breaks

Did you ever see a robin weep  
A7  
When leaves begin to die\_\_\_\_  
D A  
That means he's lost the will to live  
E7 A  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star  
A7  
Lights up a purple sky\_\_\_\_  
D A  
And as I wonder where you are  
E7 A  
I'm so lonesome I could cry



**Jolene -Dolly Parton**

CHORUS (Start with Chorus)

**Am C G Am**  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

**G Am**  
I'm begging of you, please, don't take my man

**Am C G Am**  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

**G Am**  
Please, don't take him just because you can

**Am C G Am**  
Your beauty is beyond compare With flaming locks of auburn hair

**G Am**  
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

**Am C G Am**  
Your smile is like a breath of spring Your voice is soft like summer rain

**G Am**  
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

**Am C G Am**  
He talks about you in his sleep And there's nothing I can do to keep

**G Am**  
From cryin' when he calls your name, Jolene

**Am C G Am**  
And I can easily understand How you could easily take my man

**G Am**  
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

**To CHORUS Then Breaks**

**Am C G Am**  
You could have your choice of men But I could never love again

**G Am**  
He's the only one for me, Jolene

**Am C G Am**  
I had to have this talk with you My happiness depends on you

**G Am**  
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

**To Chorus (Tag "Jolene x2"(Am) Then Tag last two lines**

## King of the Road

**G**            **C**            **D7**            **G**  
Trailer for sale or rent    rooms to let fifty cents  
**G**                    **C**            **D7**  
No phone no pool no pets    I ain't got no cigarettes ah but  
**G**                    **C**                            **D7**                    **G**  
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room, I'm a  
**G**                    **C**                            **D7**                    **G**  
man of means by no means    King of the Road

**G**                    **C**                    **D7**                    **G**  
Third box car midnight train    destination Bangor Maine  
**G**                    **C**                    **D7**  
Old worn out suit and shoes    I don't pay no union dues  
                  **G**                    **C**                    **D7**                    **G**  
I smoke old stogies I have found    short but not too big around  
**G**                    **C**                    **D7**                    **G**  
I'm a man of means by no means    King of the Road

**G**    **C**  
I know every engineer on every train  
**D7**    **G**  
All of the children and all of their names  
**G**    **C**  
And every handout in every town  
**D7**  
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

**G**                    **C**                    **D7**                    **G**  
I sing Trailer for sale or rent    rooms to let fifty cents  
**G**                    **C**                    **D7**  
No phone no pool no pets    I ain't got no cigarettes ah but  
**G**                    **C**                            **D7**                    **G**  
Two hours of pushing broom    buys an eight by twelve four-bit room  
**G**                    **C**                            **D7**                    **G**    **D7**                    **G**  
I'm a man of means by no means    King of the Road    King of the Road

**Kiss an Angel Good Mornin – Peters (Charlie Pride)**

**VERSE 1**

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| G  | C   |
| When ever I chance to meet, some old friends on the street |     |
| D  | G D |
| They wonder how does a man get to be this way              |     |
| G  | C   |
| I've always got a smilin' face, any time and any place     |     |
| D  | G   |
| And every time they ask me why I just smile & say          |     |

**CHORUS**

|   |   |     |
|---|---|-----|
| N/C   | G | D   |
| You've got to kiss an angel good morning              |   |     |
| C   |   | G / |
| And let her know you think about her when you're gone |   |     |
| G   | D |     |
| Kiss an angel good morning                            |   |     |
| C   |   | G   |
| And love her like the devil when you get back home    |   |     |

**VERSE 2**

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| G  | C   |
| Well people may try to guess, the secret of a happiness  |     |
| D  | G D |
| But some of them never learn it's a simple thing         |     |
| G  | C   |
| The secret I'm speaking of, is a woman and a man in love |     |
| D  | G   |
| And the answer is in this song that I always sing        |     |

**TO Chorus x 2 and Out**

[Intro]

|                               |
|-------------------------------|
| e ----- -----                 |
| B ----- -----                 |
| G ----- -----                 |
| D ----5-θ-2-θ---- -----θ-2-θ- |
| A -----2-θ- -----θ-2-         |
| E ----- -3---3-----           |

## Last Thing on My Mind Paxton

Intro (Harp G C/G G G D7 G

Well, I could have loved you better, Didn't mean to be unkind, You know that was the last thing on my mind.

G C/G G G  
**It's a lesson too late for the learnin',**  
C/G G D7 G  
**Made of sand, made of sand**  
G C/G G  
**In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',**  
C/G G D7 G  
**In your hand, in your hand.**

### CHORUS

G D D C G  
**Are you going away with no word of farewell,**  
G C G D7  
**Will there be not a trace left behind?**  
G C/G G G  
**Well, I could have loved you better, Didn't mean to be unkind,**  
D7 G  
**You know that was the last thing on my mind.**

G C/G G G  
**You've got reasons a-plenty for goin',**  
C/G G D7 G  
**This I know, this I know.**  
G C/G G  
**For the weeds have been steadily growin',**  
C/G G D7 G  
**Please don't go, please don't go.**  
CHORUS

G C/G G G  
**As I lie in my bed in the mornin',**  
C/G G D7 G G  
**Without you, without you.**  
G C/G G  
**Every song in my breast lies a bornin',**  
C/G G D7 G  
**Without you, without you.**

### CHORUS

Sing last line 3 times with C chord at end resolving to G

Live Forever – Billy Joe Shaver / Highwaymen

Intro: G//Em/C/D/G

Key of G

|   |
|---|
| <b>G</b>                                |
| I'm gonna live forever                  |
| <b>Em</b>                               |
| I'm gonna cross that river              |
| <b>C D G</b>                            |
| I'm gonna catch tomorrow now            |
| <b>G</b>                                |
| You're gonna wanna hold me              |
| <b>Em</b>                               |
| Just like I always told you             |
| <b>C D G</b>                            |
| You're gonna miss me when I'm gone      |
|   |
| <b>C G</b>                              |
| Nobody here will ever find me           |
| <b>D G</b>                              |
| But I will always be around             |
| <b>C G</b>                              |
| Just like the songs I leave behind me   |
| <b>D G</b>                              |
| I'm gonna live forever now              |
| Break G//Em//C/D/G x 2                  |
| <b>G</b>                                |
| You fathers and you mothers             |
| <b>Em</b>                               |
| Be good to one another                  |
| <b>C D G</b>                            |
| Please try to raise your children right |
| <b>G</b>                                |
| Don't let the darkness take 'em         |
| <b>Em</b>                               |
| Don't make them feel forsaken           |
| <b>C D G</b>                            |
| Just lead 'em safely to the light       |

|                                      |
|--------------------------------------|
| <b>C G</b>                           |
| When this old world is blown asunder |
| <b>D G</b>                           |
| And all the stars fall from the sky  |
| <b>C G</b>                           |
| Remember someone really loves you    |
| <b>D G</b>                           |
| We'll live forever you and I         |
|                                      |
| <b>G</b>                             |
| I'm gonna live forever               |
| <b>Em</b>                            |
| I'm gonna cross that river           |
| <b>C D G</b>                         |
| I'm gonna catch tomorrow now         |
|                                      |
| <b>G</b>                             |
| I'm gonna live forever               |
| <b>Em</b>                            |
| I'm gonna cross that river           |
| <b>C D G</b>                         |
| I'm gonna catch tomorrow now         |
| Break G//Em//C/D/G x 2               |
| <b>G</b>                             |
| I'm gonna live forever               |
| <b>Em</b>                            |
| I'm gonna cross that river           |
| <b>C D G</b>                         |
| I'm gonna catch tomorrow now         |
|                                      |
| Break G//Em//C/D/G x 2               |
| <b>G</b>                             |
| I'm gonna live forever               |
| <b>Em</b>                            |
| I'm gonna cross that river           |
| <b>C D G</b>                         |
| I'm gonna catch tomorrow now         |

## Louisiana Saturday Night – Mc Dill (Williams)

### CHORUS *1st time a capella*

Well, you [D]get down the fiddle and you [A]get down the bow  
[G]Take off your shoes and you [D]throw them on the floor  
Dance in the kitchen till the [A]mornin' light  
[G]Louisiana [A]Saturday [D]night

[D]Waiting in the front yard [A]sitting on a log  
[G]Single-shot rifle and a [D]one-eyed dog  
Yonder come the kinfolk, [A]in the moonlight  
[G]Louisiana [A]Saturday [D]night

### CHORUS

[D]My brother Bill and my [A]other brother Jack  
[G]Belly full of beer and a [D]possum in a sack  
Fifteen kids in the [A]front porch light  
[G]Louisiana [A]Saturday [D]night

### CHORUS

[D]Kinfolk leave and the [A]kids get fed  
[G]Me and my woman gonna [D]sneak off to bed  
We'll have a little fun when we [A]turn out the light  
[G]Louisiana [A]Saturday [D]night

### CHORUS X3





## Mama Tried (A) – Merle Haggard

A D A D  
The first thing I remember knowing was a lonesome whistle blowing  
A D E7  
And a youngun's dream of growing up to ride  
A D A D  
On a freight train leaving town not knowing where I'm bound  
A E7 A  
And no one could change my mind but Mama Tried

D A D  
One and only Rebel child from a family meek and mild  
A D E7  
My mama seemed to know what lay in store  
A D A D  
Spite all my Sunday learning with the bad I kept on turning  
A E7 A  
Till mama couldn't hold me anymore

### Chorus

D A  
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole  
E7  
No one could steer me right but Mama Tried Mama Tried  
A D A  
Mama Tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied  
E7 A  
And that leaves only me to blame cause Mama Tried

D A D  
Dear ole' daddy rest his soul left my mom a heavy load  
A D E7  
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes  
A D A D  
Working hours without rest wanted me to have the best  
A E7 A  
She tried to raise me right but I refused

Repeat chorus

## My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys - Vaughn (Nelson) $\frac{3}{4}$ Key of D

Intro: Vamp on D

**D**  
I grew up a-dreamin' of bein' a cowboy **G** And lovin' the cowboy ways **D**  
**D** Pursuin' the life of my high-ridin' heroes **E7** I burned up my childhood days **A7**  
**D** I learned all the rules of a modern-day drifter **G** Don't you hold on to nothin' too long **D**  
**G** Take what you need from the ladies, then leave them **D** With the words of a sad country song **A7** **D**

Chorus

**G** My heroes have always been cowboys **D** And they still are, it seems **E7** **A7**  
**G** Sadly, in search of, but one step in back of **D** Themselves and their slow-movin' dreams **A7** **D**  
Breaks

**D** Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery **G** From bein' alone too long **D**  
**D** You can die from the cold in the arms of a nightmare **E7** Knowin' well that your best days are gone **A7**  
**D** Pickin' up hookers instead of my pen I let the words of my youth fade away **G** **D**  
**G** Old worn-out saddles, and old worn-out memories **D** With no one and no place to stay **A7** **D**

Chorus Last

**G** My heroes have always been cowboys **D** And they still are, it seems **E7** **A7**  
**G** Sadly, in search of, but one step in back of **D** Themselves and their slow-movin' dreams **A7** **D**

TAG:

**G** Sadly, in search of, but one step in back of **D** Themselves and their slow-movin' dreams **A7** **G** **D**

Okie From Muskogee (Orbison, Haggard)

A

We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee

E7

We don't take our trips on LSD

We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street

A

We like living right and being free

A

We don't make a party out of loving

E7

We like holding hands and pitching woo

We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy

A

Like the hippies out in San Francisco do

Chorus

A

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

E7

A place where even squares can have a ball

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

A

And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all

A

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear

E7

Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen

Football's still the roughest thing on campus

A

And the kids here still respect the college dean

To (Chorus)

TAG:

E

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

A

In Muskogee Oklahoma U. S. A.

**On the Road Again – Willie Nelson**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dBN86y30Ufc>

**G** **B7**  
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again.  
**Am**  
The life I love is makin' music with my friends.  
**C D G**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

Verse

**G** **B7**  
On the road again, going places that I've never been  
**Am**  
Seein' things that I may never see again.  
**C D G**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

BRIDGE

**C** **G**  
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway  
**C G D**  
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way is:

VERSE

**G** **B7**  
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again.  
**Am**  
The life I love is makin' music with my friends.  
**C D G**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

Breaks ( Follow Verse)

**(G // B7// Am / C D / G) (G // B7// Am / C D / G)**

**C** **G**  
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway  
**C G D**  
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, and our way is

**G** **B7**  
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again.  
**Am**  
The life I love is makin' music with my friends.  
**C D G**  
And I can't wait to get on the road again. (Tag)

**Rocky Top Key of G (Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant )**

|   |          |          |           |          |          |
|---|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Wish that I was on old Rocky Top down in the Tennessee Hills  |          |          |           |          |          |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top ain't no telephone bills   |          |          |           |          |          |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Once I had a girl on Rocky Top half Bear the other half Cat   |          |          |           |          |          |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop I still dream about that |          |          |           |          |          |

**CHORUS**

|  |          |          |          |          |          |
|--|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| <b>Em</b>  | <b>D</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> |          |          |
| Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me           |          |          |          |          |          |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee |          |          |          |          |          |

**BREAKs**

|  |          |          |           |          |          |
|--|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top looking for a moonshine still |          |          |           |          |          |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top I reckon they never will      |          |          |           |          |          |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top the dirt's too rocky by far        |          |          |           |          |          |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar        |          |          |           |          |          |

**To Chorus**

Break 1: (Verse Chords)

Break 2 (Chorus Chords)

|   |          |          |           |          |          |
|---|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| I've had years of cramped up city life trapped like a duck in a pen |          |          |           |          |          |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |
| All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again                |          |          |           |          |          |

**To Chorus and Out**



## Sweetheart Darlin' of Mine – Claire Lynch

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><b>Verse 1</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G            G</b></p> <p>I remember the day that I met you</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G                            C</b></p> <p>As clear as the blue in your eyes</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>D                            D</b></p> <p>I knew from the moment I saw you</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>D                            G</b></p> <p>We'd have a love for all time</p>                           | <p><b>Verse 3</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G            G</b></p> <p>I can't tell what this life has to offer</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G                            C</b></p> <p>Or just what tomorrow will hold</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>D                            D</b></p> <p>But I know this old world will keep spinnin'</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>D                            G</b></p> <p>And together someday we'll grow old</p>   |
| <p><b>Verse 2</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G                            G</b></p> <p>Now year after year it's still growing</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G                            C</b></p> <p>Like the flower that blooms on the vine</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>D                            D</b></p> <p>Oh say that you'll love me forever</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>D                            G</b></p> <p>Sweetheart darlin' of mine</p> | <p><b>Verse 4</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G            G</b></p> <p>Every evenin' the stars will keep burnin'</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G                            C</b></p> <p>Every mornin' the sun will still shine</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>D                            D</b></p> <p>Just as long as I have you beside me</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>D                            G</b></p> <p>Sweetheart darlin' of mine</p>  |
| <p><b>Chorus</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G            G</b></p> <p>Sweetheart darlin' of mine</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>C                            G            D</b></p> <p>I'll search this world over but I'll never find</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G                            G</b></p> <p>A love as true or as kind</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>C            D            G</b></p> <p>Sweetheart darlin' of mine</p>                     | <p><b>Chorus</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G            G</b></p> <p>Sweetheart darlin' of mine</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>C                            G            D</b></p> <p>I'll search this world over but I'll never find</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G                            G</b></p> <p>A love as true or as kind</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>C            D            G</b></p> <p>Sweetheart, darlin' of mine</p>   |
| <p>BREAKS</p> <p>Chorus Only</p>   | <p><b>CHORUS Last time</b></p> <div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px; margin-bottom: 5px;"> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G            G</b></p> <p>Sweetheart, darlin' of mine</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>C                            G            D</b></p> <p>I know in my soul that I'll never find</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>G                            G</b></p> <p>A love as true or as kind</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>C            D            G</b></p> <p>Sweetheart, darlin' of mine</p> </div> <p><b>Tag:</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>C            G            D            G</b></p> <p>Oh sweetheart sweetheart, darlin' of mine.</p> |



## Tennessee Waltz (A) Redd Stewart Pee Wee King (3/4)

Intro: Last Line of Verse (G D7 G)

|  |    |    |    |
|--|----|----|----|
| G  | G7 | C  |    |
| I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz       |    |    |    |
| G  | Em | Am | D7 |
| When an old friend I happen'd to see                       |    |    |    |
| G  | G7 | C  |    |
| I introduced her to my darlin' and while they were dancin' |    |    |    |
| G  | D7 | G  |    |
| My friend stole my sweetheart from me                      |    |    |    |

|   |    |    |    |
|---|----|----|----|
| G   | B7 | C  | G  |
| I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz            |    |    |    |
|   | Em | Am | D7 |
| Cause I know just how much I have lost                  |    |    |    |
| G   | G7 | C  |    |
| Yes I lost my sweet darlin' the night they were playin' |    |    |    |
| G   | D7 | G  |    |
| That beautiful Tennessee Waltz                          |    |    |    |

### BREAK S

|   |    |    |    |
|---|----|----|----|
| G   | G7 | C  |    |
| Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee waltz       |    |    |    |
| G   | Em | Am | D7 |
| Could have broken my heart so complete                  |    |    |    |
| G   | G7 | C  |    |
| But I couldn't blame my darling, who could help fallin' |    |    |    |
| G   | D7 | G  |    |
| In love with my darlin' so sweet                        |    |    |    |

|   |    |    |    |
|---|----|----|----|
| G   | B7 | C  | G  |
| Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz        |    |    |    |
|   | Em | Am | D7 |
| Wish I'd known just how much it would cost              |    |    |    |
| G   | G7 | C  |    |
| But I didn't see it comin', its all over but the cryin' |    |    |    |
| G   | D7 | G  |    |
| Blame it all on the Tennessee waltz                     |    |    |    |
| G   | D7 | C  | G  |
| Blame it all on the Tennessee waltz                     |    |    |    |

**The Gambler Key of G Schlitz (Rogers) (Modulate to A)**

**G C G**  
 On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere  
**C G D**  
 I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep  
**G C G**  
 So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness  
**C G D G**  
 'Til boredom overtook us and he began to speak

**G C G**  
 He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces  
**C G D**  
 Knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes  
**G C G**  
 So if you don't mind my saying I can see you're out of aces  
**C G D G**  
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice

**G C G**  
 So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow  
**C G D**  
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light  
**G C G**  
 And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression  
**C G D G**  
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy You gotta learn to play it right"

**G C G**  
 You got to know when to hold 'em ,know when to fold 'em  
**C G D**  
 Know when to walk away and know when to run  
**G C G**  
 You never count your money ,when you're sittin' at the table  
**C G D G**  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealing's done

**CHORUS**

**Key Change +1 Key of A**

**A D A**  
 Every gambler knows That the secret to surviving  
**D A E**  
 Is knowing what to throw away knowing what to keep  
**A D A**  
 'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser  
**D A E A**  
 And the best that you can hope for Is to die in your sleep

**A D A**  
 And when he finished speaking, he turned back toward the window  
**D A E**  
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep  
**A D A**  
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even  
**D A E A**  
 And in his final words I found an ace that I could keep **To Chorus 3X IN A**

## The Highwayman -Jimmie Webb (Highwaymen)

Intro Am

|   |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
|---|---------------|-----------|-----------------|----------|------------|-----------|------------|
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>Am ****</b>  |          |            |           |            |
| I was a highwayman. Along the coach roads I did ride              |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>F</b>      | <b>Am</b> | <b>G ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| With sword and pistol by my side                                  |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>F ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| Many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade                    |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>F ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade                     |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>G C ****</b> |          |            |           |            |
| The bastards hung me in the spring of twenty-five                 |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G ****</b> |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| But I am still alive.   |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>Am ****</b>  |          |            |           |            |
| I was a sailor. I was born upon the tide                          |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>F</b>      | <b>Am</b> | <b>G ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| And with the sea I did abide.                                     |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>F ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| I sailed a schooner round the Horn to Mexico                      |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>F ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| I went aloft and furled the mainsail in a blow                    |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>G C ****</b> |          |            |           |            |
| And when the yards broke off they said that I got killed          |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G ****</b> |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| But I am living still.  |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>Am ****</b>  |          |            |           |            |
| I was a dam builder across the river deep and wide                |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>F</b>      | <b>Am</b> | <b>G ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| Where steel and water did collide                                 |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>F ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| A place called Boulder on the wild Colorado                       |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>F ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below                    |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>G C ****</b> |          |            |           |            |
| They buried me in that great tomb that knows no sound             |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G ****</b> |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| But I am still around   |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>C/A#</b>   | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am/G</b>     | <b>F</b> | <b>F/E</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>FGC</b> |
| I'll always be around and around and around and around and around |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>Am ****</b>  |          |            |           |            |
| I'll fly a starship across the Universe divide                    |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>F</b>      | <b>Am</b> | <b>G ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| And when I reach the other side                                   |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>F ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can                      |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>F ****</b>   |          |            |           |            |
| Perhaps I may become a highwayman again                           |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>G C ****</b> |          |            |           |            |
| Or I may simply be a single drop of rain                          |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>      |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| But I will remain   |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>C/A#</b>   | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am/G</b>     | <b>F</b> | <b>F/E</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>FGC</b> |
| And I'll be back again, and again and again and again and again.. |               |           |                 |          |            |           |            |

Together Again – Buck Owens

A7 D  
Together again  
My tears have stopped falling G  
The long lonely nights A7  
Are now at an end D A7

D  
The key to my heart  
You hold in your hand G  
But nothing else matters A7  
Now we're together again D A7

D  
Together again  
The gray skies are gone G  
You're back in my arms A7  
Right where you belong D A7

D  
The love that I knew  
Is living again G  
And nothing else matters A7  
Now we're together again D A7

D  
Together again  
My tears have stopped falling G  
The long lonely nights A7  
Are now at an end D A7

D  
The key to my heart  
You hold in your hand G  
But nothing else matters A7  
Now we're together again D

