

My Girl

TAB

Redemption Song

Stand by Me

G

E- C

D G

Wild Night

Wish You Were Here - intro

TAB

4/4
E- G

E- G E-

A E- A

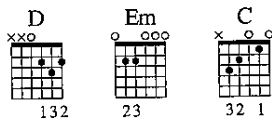
G E-

I Shot the Sheriff

7 5 8 7 5 8 5

All Along the Watchtower

Words and Music by Bob Dylan



Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Intro

Moderately

D Em Em D C D

mf

T
A
B

Verse

Em

D

C

D

Em

D

C

D

1. There must be some kind a way out-ta here, say the jo-ker to the thief. —
2., 3. See additional lyrics

Em

D

C

D

Em

D

C

D

There's too much con-fu-sion. I can't get no re-lief. —

Em D C D Em D C D

Busi-ness men, they ah, drink my wine. Plow men dig my earth.

Em D C D Em D C *To Coda*

None_ will lev - el own_ the vine. No-bod - y up-ping its worth_ Hey!

Interlude Em D C D Em D C *2nd time, D.S. al Coda*

Coda
Outro Em D C D Em D C D Em

Additional Lyrics

2. No reason to get excited, uh,
The thief, he kindly spoke.
There are many here among us
Who feel that life is but a joke.
But uh, but you and I, we've been through that,
And this is not our fate.
So let us not talk falsely now,
The hour's gettin' late, ah. Hey!
3. Well, all along the watchtower,
Princess kept the view.
While all the women came and went,
Their foot servants too.
Well, ah, outside in the cold distance,
A wild cat did growl.
Two riders were approachin',
And the wind began to howl. Hey!

Ain't No Sunshine

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Ain't No Sunshine". The notation is written on three staves in 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chords are indicated above the notes: A- / E-G A- on the first staff, A- / E-G A- on the second staff, and D- A- / E-G A- on the third staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Five sets of empty musical staves, each consisting of five horizontal lines, provided for additional notation or practice.

I - V - VI - IV

(4d)

All the pop songs!

A
G D Em C

Ac. Guitar

B
5 G D Em C G D Em C

Ac. Gt.

This is very common progression, both in this order and slightly varied, and it's well worth mastering the chord changes as you'll be able to play hundreds of songs.

Using one chord per bar, here are a few of the very many songs that use this progression:

- I'm Yours - Jason Mraz
- Happy Ending - Mika
- Can you feel the love tonight - Elton John
- She will be loved - Maroon 5
- With or without you - U2
- Fall at your feet - Crowded House
- Beautiful - James Blunt.

What strumming patterns can you create or find that you could play with these chords?

Using two chords per bar:

- Let it be - the Beatles
- Under the Bridge - Red Hot Chilli Peppers
- Save tonight - Eagle eye cherry
- No woman no cry - Bob Marley
- Take on me - Aha
- Toto - Africa
- Self esteem - The Offspring
- Paparazzi - Lady Gaga
- Kids - MGMT
- Torn - Natalie
- Someone like You - Adele (chorus)

Can you find the low notes that correspond with the chords?

Getting good at this chord progression will unlock literally hundreds of songs. There are hundreds more that use variants of this, eg. G C Em D; or G Em C D; or Adele's song 'Hello' which is Em, G, D, C; Stand By Me (Ben E King); Let Her Go (Passenger), Zombie (Cranberries).

NB - If you google these songs, they won't necessarily look like they have the same chords. Other chords may be written down, which is to say the song might have been sung in a different key, lower or higher, originally. This will make sense when you understand a bit of theory, but for now the reason a song can sound like the same song even if it's played with two sets of chords is because the distance between those chords is the same. One may start higher or lower, but the movements between chords are the same.

Amazing Grace Traditional, arranged Russ Shipton

3/4 Rhythm/Downward Strums only

A - ma - zing grace, how sweet the sound, that

saved a wretch like me, I once was lost but

now I'm found, was blind, but now I see.

Verse 2:

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

Verse 3:

Through many dangers, toils and snares
 We have already come.
 'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far
 And grace will lead us home.

Verse 4:

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.

G

3/4

G 7. C G
G 7. D 7.
G 7. C G
G D G 7.

April Come She Will Paul Simon

4/4 Rhythm/Alternating thumb.
See Course Book No. 2 Page 23.

G

Count: 1 2 & 3 & 4

Chords: G, C, G, C, G, C, G, Am, Em, Am, Em, C, D, G, Em, Am, Em, Am, Em, G, C, G, C, G, Am, Em, D, G, C, G

Lyrics: April. Come she will, When streams are ripe and swelled with rain. May she will stay, rest-ing in my arms a - gain. A love once new has now grown old.

Verse 2:
June, she'll change her tune
In restless walks she'll prowls the night
July, she will fly
And give no warning to her flight.

Verse 3:
August, die she must
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
September, I'll remember
A love once new, has now grown old.

5/9/85

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BOB DYLAN

Moderately

2 BOSTON POP CHORD (MORNING)

1. How man - y roads must a man walk -

down be - fore you call him a man?

Yes, 'n' how man - y seas must a

white dove - sail be - fore she sleeps in the

sand? Yes, 'n' how man - y times must the

can-non balls - fly be - fore they're for - ev - er

banned? The an - swer, my friend, is

D

blow-in' in the wind. The an - swer is

A7 D

blow-in' in the wind. The

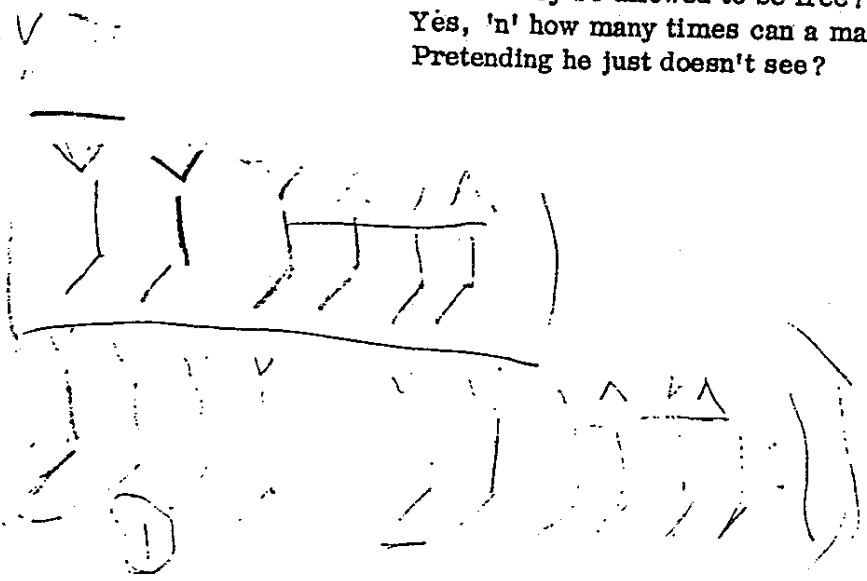
G A A7 D (hold)

an - swer is blow-in' in the wind.

Additional lyrics

2. How many times must a man look up
 Before he can see the sky?
 Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
 Before he can hear people cry?
 Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
 That too many people have died?

3. How many years can a mountain exist
 Before it's washed to the sea?
 Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
 Before they're allowed to be free?
 Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head
 Pretending he just doesn't see?



Blue Sky

Words and Music by Dickey Betts

Strum Pattern: 4

Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Moderate Rock

D (xx0 132), A (x0 123), G (21 3), D (xx0 132)

1. Walk a - long — the riv - er, sweet lul - la - bye. —
 2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

A (x0 123), G (21 3)

They just keep on flow - in'. They don't wor - ry 'bout where — it's

1.

D (xx0 132), A (x0 123), G (21 3)

go - in', — no, no. —

2.

D (xx0 132), G (21 3)

Chorus

A (x0 123), G (21 3), D (xx0 132), G (21 3)

You're my blue sky. — You're my sun - ny day. —

A: x02321 (fingering 123)

 G: 320003 (fingering 21 3)

 D: xx0232 (fingering 132)

Lord, you know — it makes me high — when ya turn your love — my

D.C. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)

To Coda ⊕

G: 320003 (fingering 21 3)

 Em: 020200 (fingering 12)

way. — Turn your love — my way, yeah. —

⊕ *Coda*

Em: 020200 (fingering 12)

 G: 320003 (fingering 21 3)

 D: xx0232 (fingering 132)

way. Yeah, yeah.

Additional Lyrics

2. Don't fly mister bluebird,
 I'm just walkin' down the road.
 Early mornin' sunshine,
 Tell me all I need to know.

3. Good old Sunday mornin' bells are
 Ringin' everywhere.
 Goin' to Carolina,
 Won't be long and I'll be there.

BORN TO BE WILD

Words and Music by
MARS BONFIRE

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Moderately Fast Rock

Strum Pattern: No. 1

Intro

Play 4 times



(Rhythm guitar)

1.,3. Get your mo-tor run - nin'; head out on the high - way.
2. Our luck's mak-in' light-nin', heav - y met-al thun - der.



Look-in' for ad-ven - ture, and what - ev - er comes our way. — } Yeah, dar - lin', gon-na make it hap - pen:
Rac-in' with the wind, — and the feel-in' that I'm un - der. }



take the world in a love em - brace. — Fire all of the guns — at once and ex - plode in - to space. —

2,3



Like a true na - ture's child, — we were born, born to be wild. — we can climb so high....



I nev - er — want to die. — Born to be wild. —



D.S. and Fade
(at end)

(Instrumental) Born to be wild. —

The Boxer Paul Simon

4/4 Rhythm/Alternating thumb.
See Course Book No. 3 Page 23.

C

Count: 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

VERSE

C Am G

I am just a poor boy, though my stor-y's sel-dom told, I have squand-ered my re-sis-tance for a

F C Am G

pock-et-ful of mum-bles, such are pro-mi-ses. All lies and jest, still a man hears what he

F C G F G C

wants to hear, and dis-re-gards the rest, ooh la la, la la la la la la la.

C Am G

CHORUS

Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la

Am F G C

lie, lie la lie la la la lie la la la la lie.

End of 4th verse

C Em Am G G7 C

lead-ing me go-ing home.

Verse 2:
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station
Running scared, laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Verse 3:
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job
But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue

I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there.

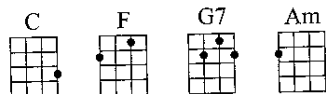
Verse 4:
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Going home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, going home.

Verse 5:
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
"I am leaving, I am leaving," but the fighter still remains.

Brown Eyed Girl

Words and Music by
VAN MORRISON

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came, down in the
hol-low play-in' a new game, laugh-ing and a-run-ning, hey, hey,
skip-ping and a-jump-ing. In the mis-ty morn-ing fog with our
hearts a-thump-in', and you, my brown eyed girl. You, my
Chorus
brown eyed girl. Do you re-mem-ber when we used to sing: sha la la la,
la la la la, la la la te da. Sha la la la,
la la la la, la la la te da, la te da.

Additional Lyrics

2. Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
going down the old mine with a transistor radio.
Standing in the sunlight laughing,
hiding behind a rainbow's wall.
Slipping and a-sliding,
all along the waterfall
with you, my brown eyed girl,
you, my brown eyed girl.
Do you remember when we used to sing:

Chorus

3. So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own.
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown.
Cast my memory back there, Lord;
sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
making love in the green grass
behind the stadium,
with you, my brown eyed girl,
with you, my brown eyed girl.
Do you remember when we used to sing:

Chorus

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

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Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL MCCARTNEY

Bright Shuffle (♩♩ played as ♩♩)

Em Am Em Am Dm7

Can't Buy Me Love, oh, love, oh, Can't Buy Me Love, oh.

G C

I'll buy you a dia - mond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel al - right, give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.

Instrumental Solo

F7 C G F7

get you an - y - thing, my friend, if it makes you feel al - right, may not have a lot to give but what I've got I'll give to you. 'Cause I don't care too much for mon-ey, for 'Cause I don't care too much for mon-ey, for

1 C 2,3 C Em Am C

mon-ey can't buy me love, I'll mon-ey can't buy me love. Can't Buy Me Love, oh, ev - 'ry-bod-y tells me so. Can't Buy Me Love.

Em Am Dm7 G C

oh, no no no, not Say you don't need no dia - mond rings and I'll be sat - is - fied.

F7 C G

Tell me that you want the kind of things that mon - ey just can't buy. I don't care too

F7 C CODA F7 C

much for mon-ey, mon-ey Can't Buy Me Love. (Scream) mon-ey Can't Buy Me Love. Can't Buy Me Love.

To Coda ⊕ D.S. al Coda

Em Am Em Am Dm7 G C

love Can't Buy Me Love.

Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow



Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo (Heartbreaker)

Words and Music by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Strum Pattern: 5, 6

Pick Pattern: 1

Verse

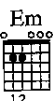
Moderate Rock



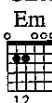
1. The po - lice in New York Cit - y, — they chased a boy right through the



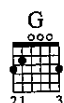
park. — And in a case — of mis-tak-en i - den-ti - ty



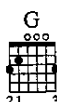
Chorus



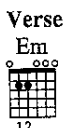
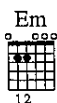
they put a bul - let through his heart. — Heart break - ers — with your



for - ty-four, — I wan - na tear your world a - part. — You



heart break - er — with your for - ty-four, — I wan - na tear your world a -



Verse



part. — 2. A ten-year-old girl on a street cor - ner.

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Am7



Em



stick - ing nee - dles in her arms. _____ She died _ in the dirt of an

Am7



Em



al - ley - way, her moth - er said she had no chance. _ No chance!

Chorus

Em



G



C



Em



Heart break-er, _ heart break-er, _ she stuck the pins right in her heart. _

G



C



Em



Heart break-er, _ pain mak - er, _ stole the love right out of your heart. _

G



C



Em



Heart break-er, _ heart break-er, _ you stole the love right out of my heart. _

G



C



Em



Heart break-er, _ heart break-er, _ I wan-na tear your world a - part.

Outro

Em



G



C



Repeat and Fade

Em



Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.

Don't Stop Believin'

A verse 1

| C | G | A- | F |
| C | G | E- | F |

A verse 2

B
| F | - | C | - |
| F | - | G C | G F |

A vamp then verse 3

A verse 4

B

A solo

A chorus

A chorus

DOWN ON THE CORNER

Words and Music by
JOHN C. FOGERTY

Moderate rock

Chords: C, G, C, G, C, F, G, C, G, C

A Verse:

Chords: C, G, C, G, C, G, C, C, G, C

1. Ear-ly in the eve - nin' just a-bout sup-per time, o-ver by the court-house, they're
2.3. See additional lyrics

start-ing to un - wind... Four kids on the cor - ner tryin' to bring you up,
Wil - lie picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

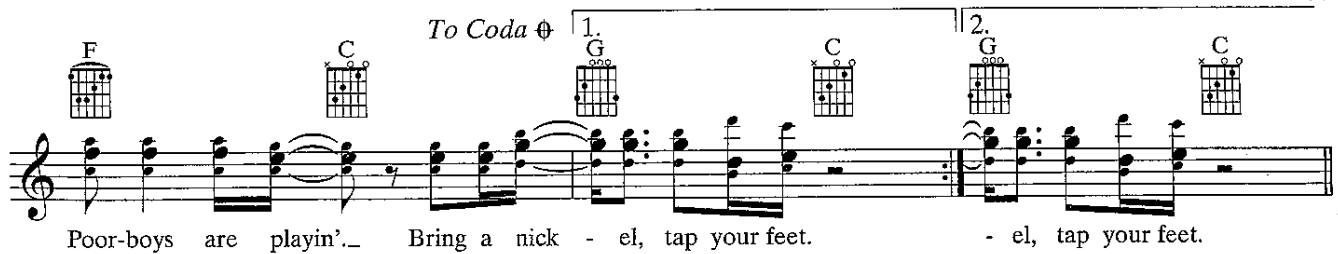
B Chorus:

Chords: F, C, G, C

Down on the cor - ner, out here in the street, Wil - lie and the

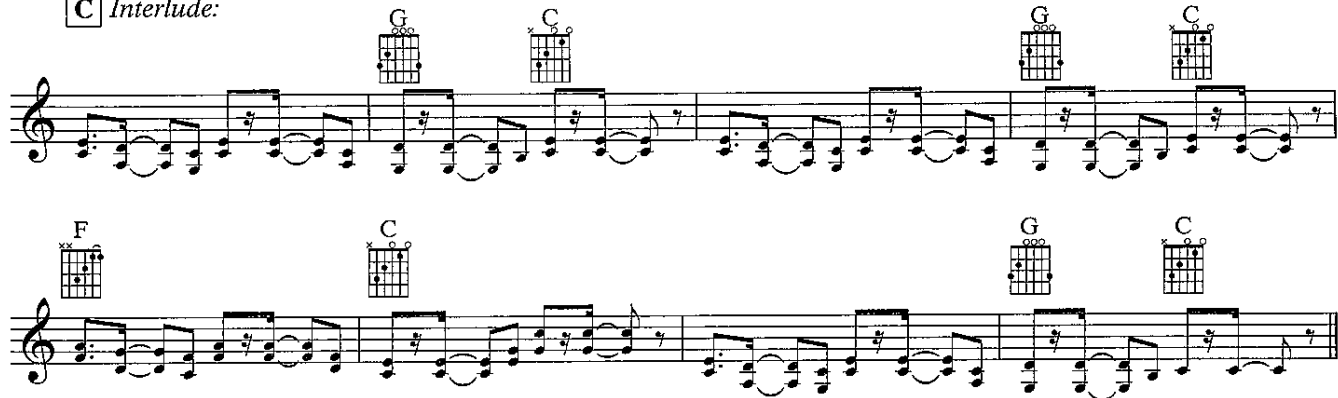
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To Coda ♪

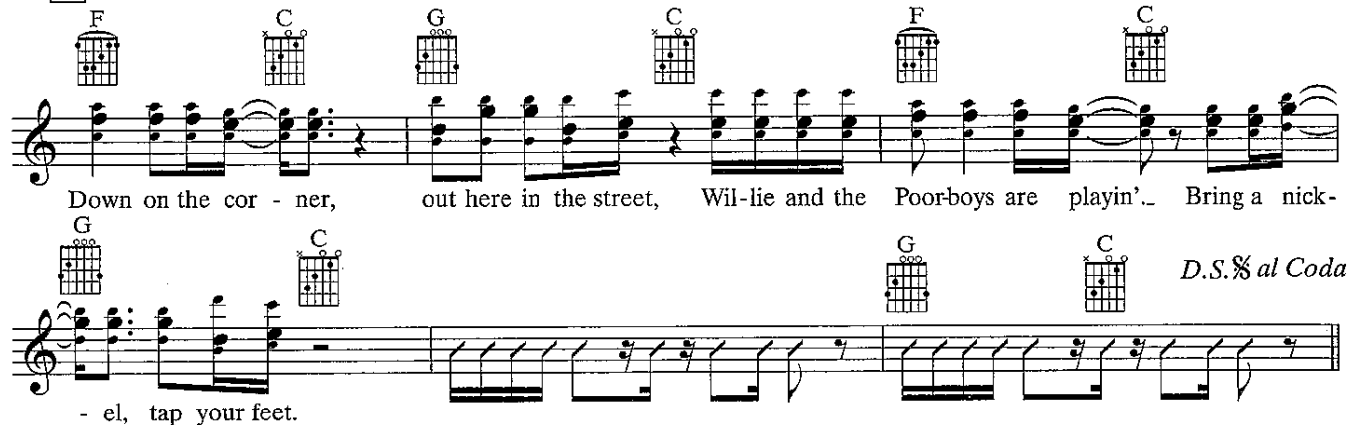


Poor-boys are playin'... Bring a nick - el, tap your feet. - el, tap your feet.

C Interlude:



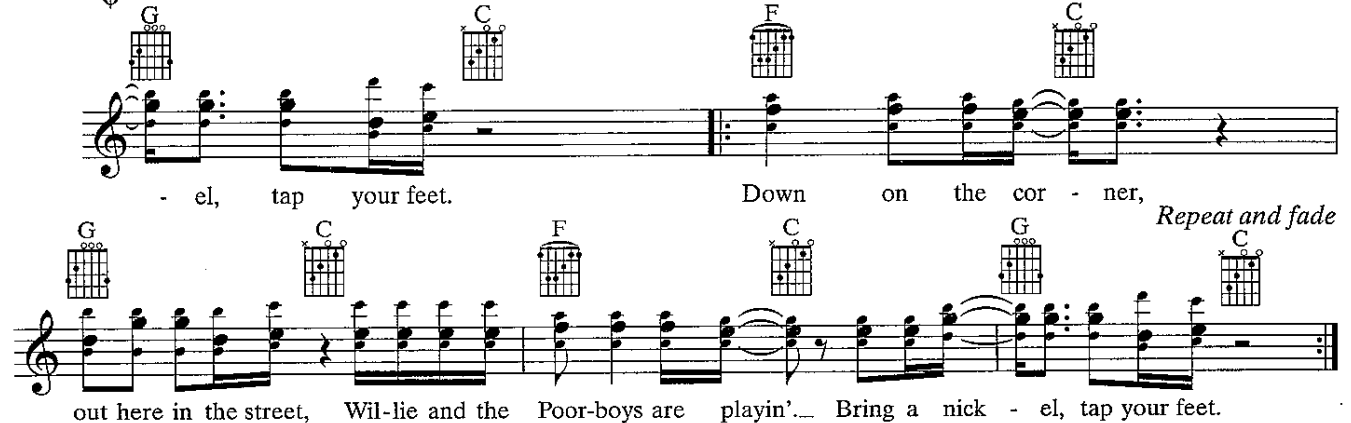
D Chorus:



Down on the cor - ner, out here in the street, Wil-lie and the Poor-boys are playin'... Bring a nick - el, tap your feet.

D.S. al Coda

♪ Coda



- el, tap your feet. Down on the cor - ner, out here in the street, Wil-lie and the Poor-boys are playin'... Bring a nick - el, tap your feet.

Repeat and fade

Verse 2:

Rooster hits the washboard,
People just gotta smile.
Blinky thumps the gut bass
And solos for a while.
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out,
On his Kalamazoo.
And Willie goes in to a dance
And doubles on kazoo.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

You don't need a penny
Just to hang around,
But if you got a nickle,
Won't you lay your money down.
Over on the corner,
There's a happy noise.
People come from all around
To watch the magic boy.
(To Chorus:)

DUST IN THE WIND

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN

Verse

I close my eyes on - ly for a mo - ment, and the

mo - ment's gone. All my dreams

pass be - fore my eyes a cu - ri - os - i - ty. Dust in the

wind, all they are is dust in the wind. Same old

song, just a drop of wa - ter in an end - less sea.

C G Am G Dm Am

All we do crum - bles to the ground though we re - fuse to see.

Chorus

D G Am D G Am

Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

Verse

C G Am G Dm Am

Don't hang on, noth - ing lasts for - ev - er but the earth and sky. It

C G Am G Dm Am

slips a - way... All your mon - ey won't an - oth - er min - ute buy.

Chorus

D G Am D G Am

Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

D G Am D G Am

Dust in the wind, ev - 'ry - thing is dust in the wind.

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Starting note
for singing:



Verse Moderately

Chord diagrams: C (3 2 1), D7 (2 1 3), F (3 2 1 1)

1. Ooh, I need your love, babe; guess you know it's
2., 3. Love you ev - 'ry day, girl; al - ways on my

Chord diagrams: C (3 2 1), D7 (2 1 3)

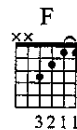
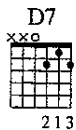
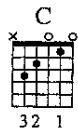
true. mind. Hope One you thing need I my can love, say, babe, girl:

Chord diagrams: F (3 2 1 1), C (3 2 1), Am (2 3 1)

just love like you I all need the you. time. Hold Hold me, me,

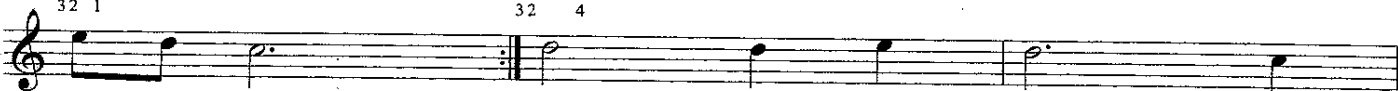
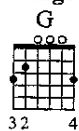
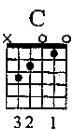
Chord diagrams: F (3 2 1 1), Am (2 3 1), D7 (2 1 3)

love, love me, me, hold hold me, me, love love me. me.

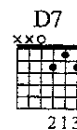
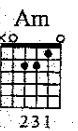


Ain't got noth - ing but love, babe, }
Ain't got noth - ing but love, girl, } eight days a

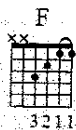
Fine Bridge



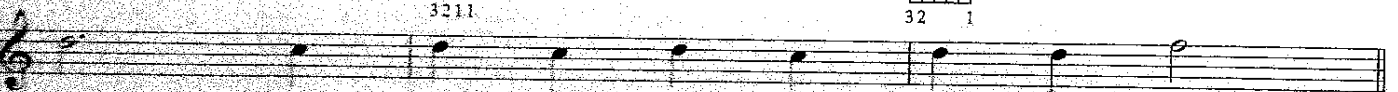
week. _____ Eight days a week I



love _____ you. Eight days a



D.C. al Fine



week is not enough to show I care.