



SIMPLE GIFTS

East side, west side, all a - round the town, _____ the



tots sang "Ring a - round Ros - ie, Lon - don Bridge is fall - ing down." _____



Boys and girls to - geth - er, _____ me and Ma - mie O' Rourke _____



tripped the light _____ fan - tas - tic on the side-walks of New York. _____

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Simple Gifts

Traditional Shaker Hymn

FIRST NOTE



Sweetly



'Tis a gift to be sim-ple, 'tis a gift to be free, 'tis a gift to come down to



where we ought to be. And when we find our-selves in the place just right, 'twill be in the val-ley of _____



love and de-light. When true sim-plic-i-ty is gained, to bow and to bend we _____ won't be a-shamed. To



turn, turn, will be our de-light, 'til by turn - ing and turn-ing we _____ come a-round right.

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Simple Man - Shine down version

Handwritten guitar tablature for the song "Simple Man - Shine down version". The notation is written on six staves, each with a treble (T), middle (A), and bass (B) line. The music includes various fret numbers (0, 1, 2, 3, 5) and chord names (A, C, G, A-). The first staff has a circled 'A' with a '5.' above it. The second staff has a circled 'C' and a '5.' above it. The third staff has a circled 'B' and a '5.' above it. The fourth staff has a circled 'A' and a '5.' above it. The fifth staff has a circled 'A' and a '5.' above it. The sixth staff has a circled 'B' and a '5.' above it. The notation includes various musical symbols such as slurs, ties, and accidentals.

Staff 1: T 4 2 0 3 | 0 1 1 3 | 2 0 3 3 1 | 1 2

Staff 2: T 2 0 3 | 3 1 1 0 2 | 2 0 0 3 1 | 2

Staff 3: T 2 0 3 | 0 3 0 | 3 3 | 3 5 3

Staff 4: T 5 3 1 2 | 2 1 3 | 0 3 | 0 3 1

Staff 5: T 2 | 0 0 3 0 | 2 | A

Staff 6: T B | | |

Staff 7: T A B | | |

Staff 8: T A B | | |

STAND BY ME

Words and Music by
BEN E. KING, JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

Verse

When the night has come and the land is
dark, and the moon — is the on - ly light we'll see.

Chords: G, Em, C, D7, G

No, I won't be a - fraid, no I — won't be a -
fraid. Just as long — as you stand, — stand by me. So,

Chords: G, Em, C, D7, G

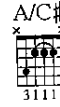
Chorus

dar - ling, dar - ling, stand — by me, oh, — stand by
me. Oh, stand, — stand by me, stand by me. —

Chords: G, Em, C, D7, G

Stir It Up

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Chorus

A D E A D A/C#

play 4 times

Stir it up, —

D E A D A/C# D E

lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. — Come on and

A D A/C# D E A D A/C#

stir it up, — lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. —

Verse

D E A D E

1. It's been a long, long time — since I've got you on

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

A D E A

my mind. And now you are — here, I say

D E A

it's so clear. — See what we can do, hon - ey,

1. 2.

D E D E

just me and you. Come on and is keep it in. { And So

Chorus

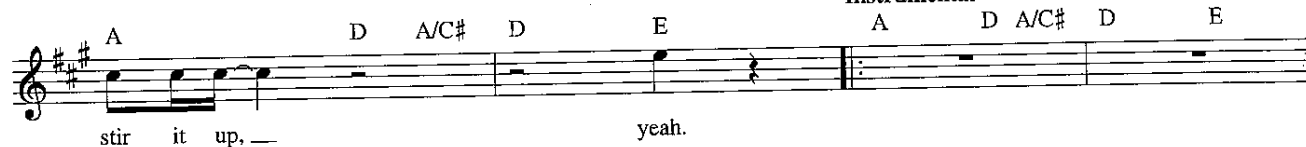
A D A/C# D E A D A/C#

stir it up, — lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. —



To Coda ⊕

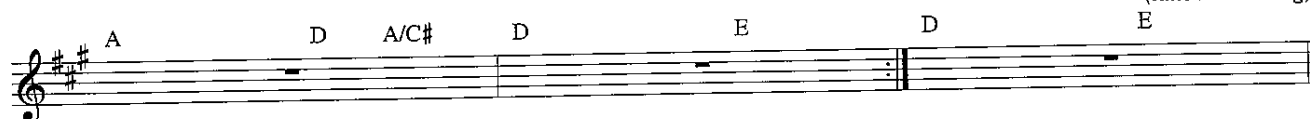
Instrumental



1., 2., 3.

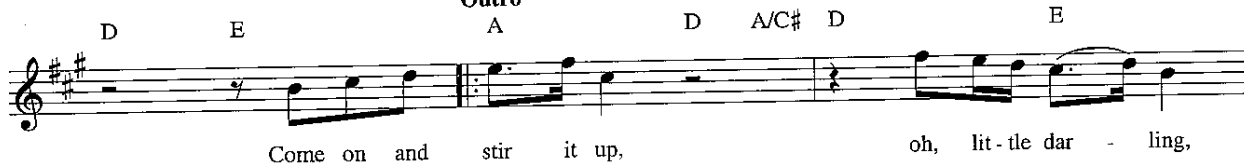
4.

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



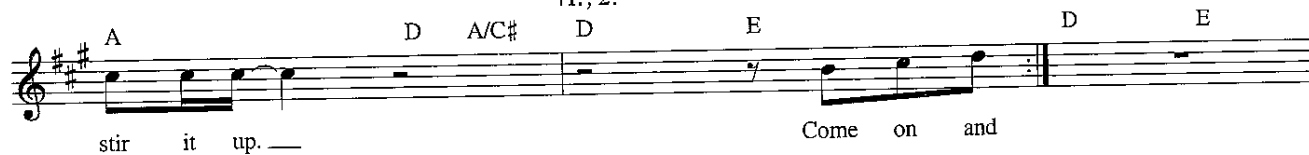
⊕ *Coda*

Outro



1., 2.

3.



N.C.

A D A/C# D E



Additional Lyrics

2. I'll push the wood, I'll blaze your fire,
Then I'll satisfy your, your heart's desire.
Said I'll stir it, yeah, ev'ry minute, yeah.
All you got to do, honey, is keep it in.
3. Oh, will you quench me while I'm thirsty?
Or would you cool me down when I'm hot?
Your recipe, darling, is so tasty,
And you sure can stir your pot.

Sweet Home Alabama

Words and Music by Ronnie Van Zant, Ed King and Gary Rossington

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderate Rock

Chord diagrams: D5 (13), C (32 1), G (21 3), D5 (13), C (32 1), G (21 3)

1. Big wheels keep on turn-ing, car-ry me home to see my kin.
2. See Additional Lyrics

Chord diagrams: D5 (13), C (32 1), G (21 3), D5 (13), C (32 1), 1. G (21 3)

Sing-ing songs a-bout the south-land, I miss ol' 'bam-y once a - gain. *Spoken: And I think it's a sin.*

2. Chorus

Chord diagrams: G (21 3), D5 (13), C (32 1), G (21 3), C (32 1), D5 (13), C (32 1)

round an - y - how. Sweet home Al - a - bam - a, where the skies are so

Chord diagrams: G (21 3), D5 (13), C (32 1), G (21 3), C (32 1), D5 (13), C (32 1), G (21 3), C (32 1)

blue. Sweet home Al - a - bam-a, Lord, I'm com-ing home to you.

Verse

Chord diagrams: D5 (13), C (32 1), G (21 3), *F (321 1), *C (32 1), D5 (13), C (32 1)

3. In Bir-ming-ham they love the Gov-'nor. Boo! Boo! Boo! Now we all did what we could
4. See Additional Lyrics

*First time only

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G D5 C G

do. Now Wa - ter - gate does not both - er me.

D5 C G

Does your con-science both - er you? *Spoken: Tell the truth.* Sweet home Al - a -

Chorus

D5 C

G C D5 C G D5 C

bam - a, where the skies are so blue. Sweet home Al - a -

G C D5 C G

bam - a, Lord, I'm com - ing home to you.

D.S. and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her.
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down.
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
A southern man don't need him around anyhow.
4. Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers,
And they've been known to pick a song or two.
Lord they get me off so much.
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue.
Spoken: Now how about you.

TEQUILA SUNRISE

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY

Moderately



G

It's an - oth - er te - qui - la sun - rise
He was just a hired hand

D

star - in' slow - ly
work - in' on the dreams he

Am

'cross the sky,
planned to try,

D7

the said good - bye.
days go by.

G

Ev - 'ry night when the sun goes down, -

Em

just an - oth - er lone - ly boy in town, - and

C

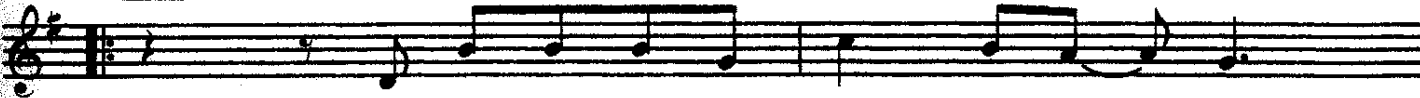
she's out run - nin' 'round.

Em

Am

D7

G



She was - n't just an - oth - er wom - an,
Oh, and it's a hol - low feel - in',

D



Am

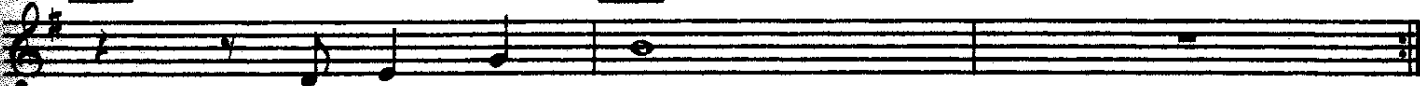


and I could - n't keep from com - in' on,
when it comes down to deal - in' friends,

D7



G

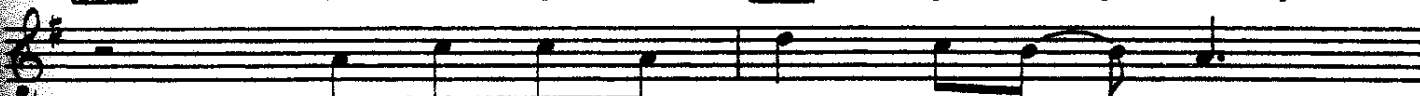


it's been so long.
it nev - er ends.

Am



D



Take an - oth - er shot of cour - age,

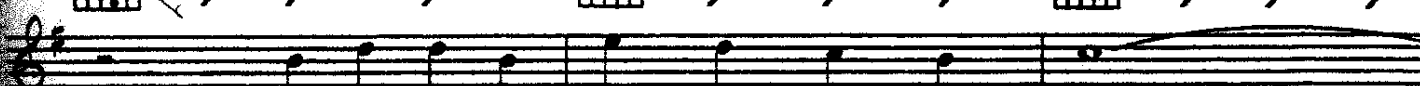
Bm



E



Am



won - der why the right words nev - er come, _____

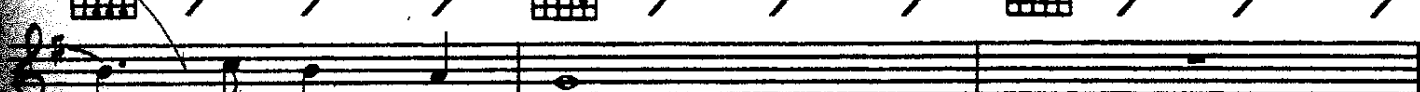
B



Em7



A

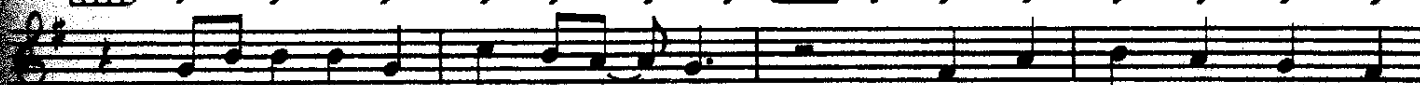


— you just get numb.

G



D



It's an-oth - er te - qui - la sun - rise, this old world still looks the

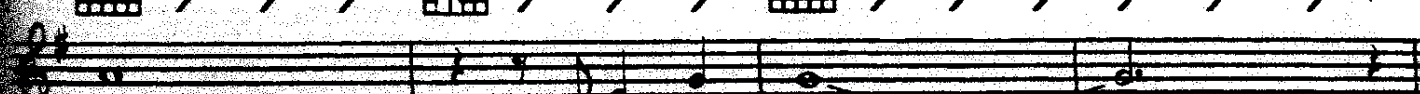
Am



D7



G



same,

an-oth - er frame. _____

This Old Man

Moderately

D **A7**

*This old man, he played one, he played knick-knack on my drum,
This old man, he played five, he played knick-knack on my hive, with a
This old man, he played nine, he played knick-knack on my line,*

T
A
B

D **A7** **D**

knick-knack pad-dy whack, give the dog a bone. This old man came rol-ling home.

T
A
B

D **A7**

*This old man, he played two, he played knick-knack on my shoe,
This old man, he played six, he played knick-knack on my sticks, with a
This old man, he played ten, he played knick-knack over a-gain,*

T
A
B

D **A7** **D** **Fine**

knick-knack pad-dy whack, give the dog a bone. This old man came rol-ling home.

T
A
B



D  **A7** 

This old man, he played three, he played knick-knack on my knee, with a
This old man, he played seven, he played knick-knack up in heaven,

T
A
B

2 4 2 2 4 2 0 2 0 4 2 4 0 4 0

D  **A7**  **D** 

knick-knack pad-dywhack, give the dog a bone. This old man came rol-ling home.

T
A
B

2 0 0 0 0 0 2 4 0 2 2 2 0 4 2 0

D  **A7** 

This old man, he played four, he played knick-knack on my door, with a
This old man, he played eight, he played knick-knack at the gate,

T
A
B

2 4 2 2 4 2 0 2 0 4 2 4 0 4 0

D  **A7**  **D**  **Second Time D.C. al Fine**

knick-knack pad-dy whack, give the dog a bone. This old man came rol-ling home.

T
A
B

2 0 0 0 0 0 2 4 0 2 2 2 0 4 2 0

THREE



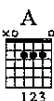
D.S.S. and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. When the morning fog gathers the rainbow,
Want you to know I'm a rainbow, too.
So, to the rescue, here I am.
Want you to know just if you can,
Where I stand, know, know, know, know, know, know, know, know.

Three Little Birds

Words and Music by Bob Marley

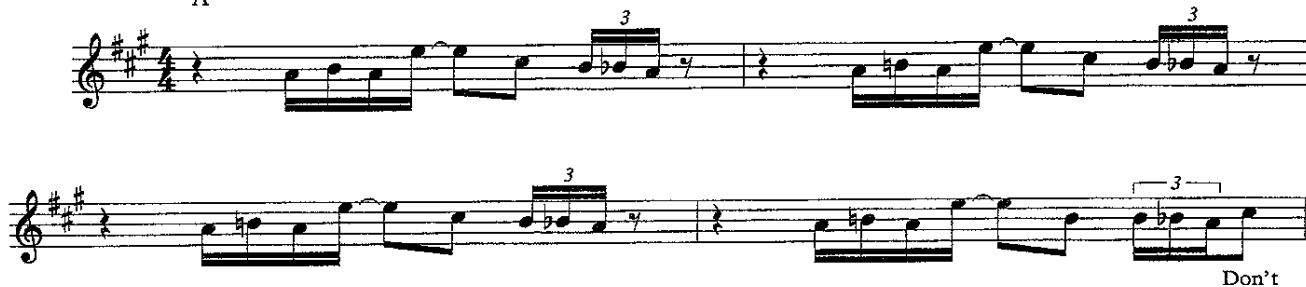


Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

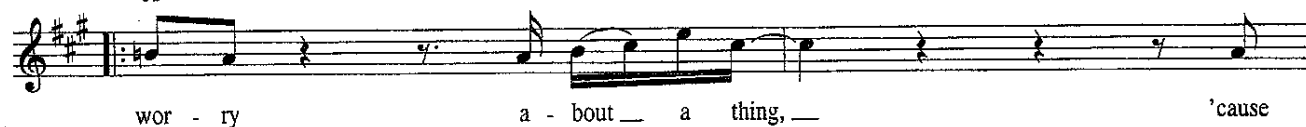
Moderately Slow

A



Chorus

A





G F C F C D(no3rd) Tacet D.C. al Coda with repeats

Tues day af ter noon.

Moderate Shuffle
Strum Pattern: No. 7

CODA

Repeat and Fade

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo. Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

TIME AFTER TIME

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Words and Music by
CYNDI LAUPER and ROB HYMAN

Moderate Rock
Strum Pattern: No. 2

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

Ly - in' in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you, caught up in cir - cles, con -

Dm C Dm C F G Em F G Em

fu - sion is noth - ing new. Flash back warm nights, al - most left be - hind.

F G Em F G11 Dm C Dm C Dm C

Suit - case of mem - o - ries time af - ter. Some - times you pic - ture me I'm walk - ing too
Af - ter my pic - ture fades and dark - ness has

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

far a - head. You're call - ing to me, I can't hear what you've said. Then
turned to grey. Watch - ing through win - dows - you're won - der - ing if I'm O. K.

F G Em F G Em F G
 you say go slow I fall be hind The sec ond hand
 Sec rets sto len from deep in side The drum beats out

Em F G Am F G C
 un winds. If you're lost you can look and you will find me time af ter time If you fall
 of time.

G Am F G C G
 I will catch you I'll be wait ing time af ter time. { If you're lost you can look and you will
 (Instrumental)

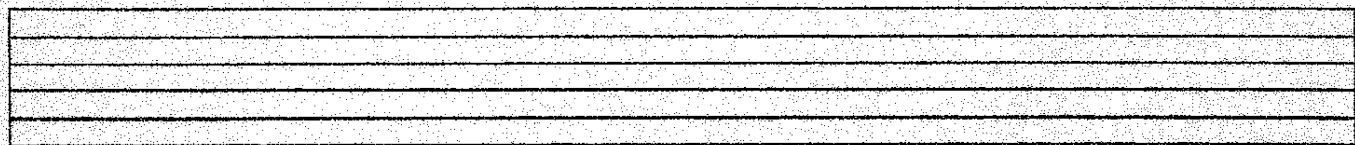
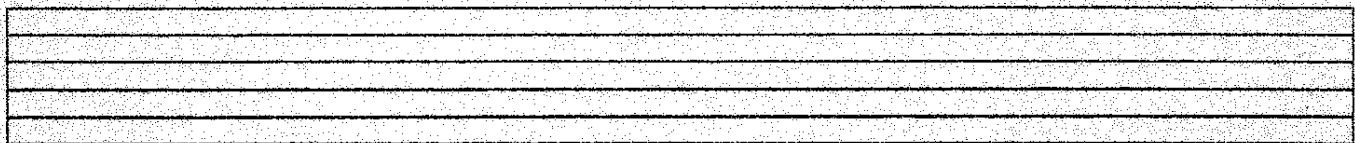
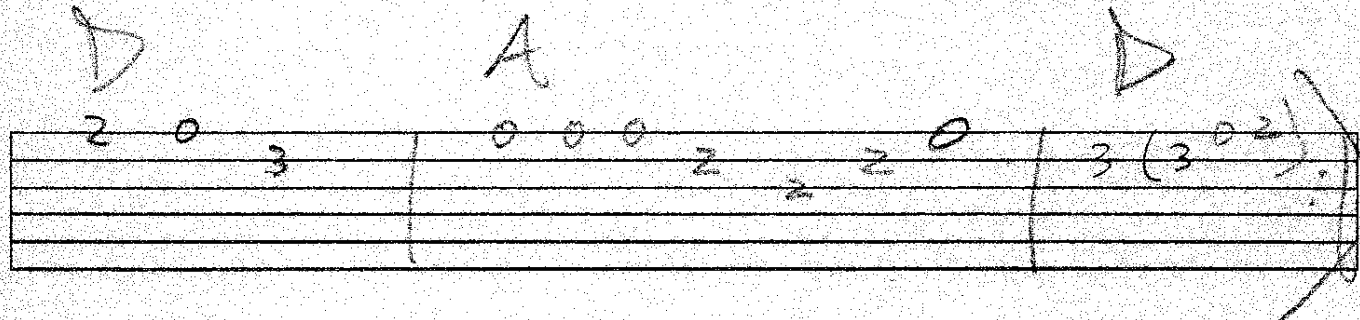
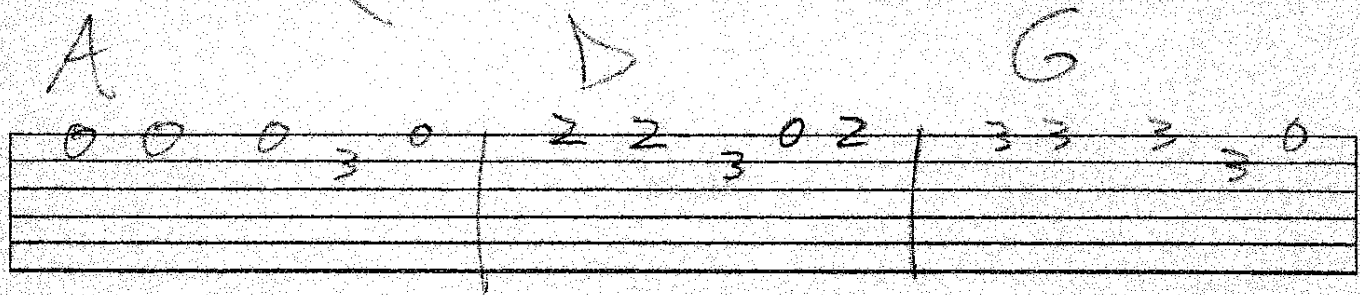
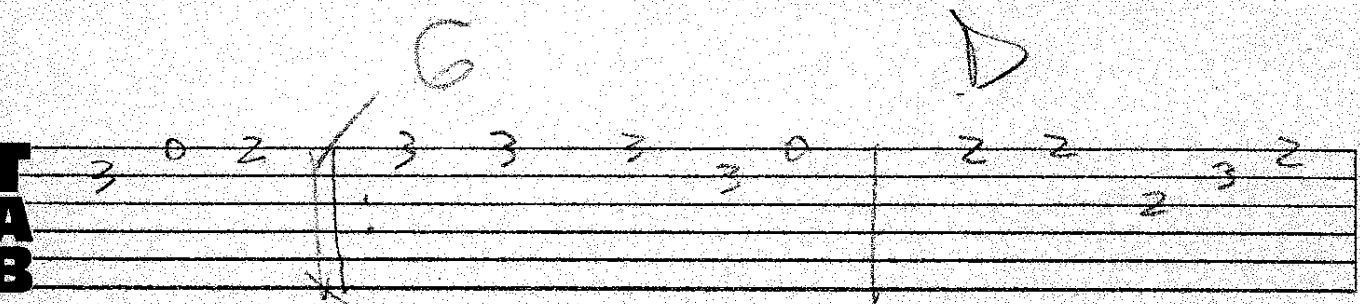
Am F G C G Am
 find me time af ter time If you fall I will I catch you I'll be wait ing

F G To Coda C F G Em
 time af ter time. (Guitar)

F C D.S. al Coda (verse 1) CODA C F G C Repeat and Fade
 time af ter time.

This Land is Your Land

**T
A
B**



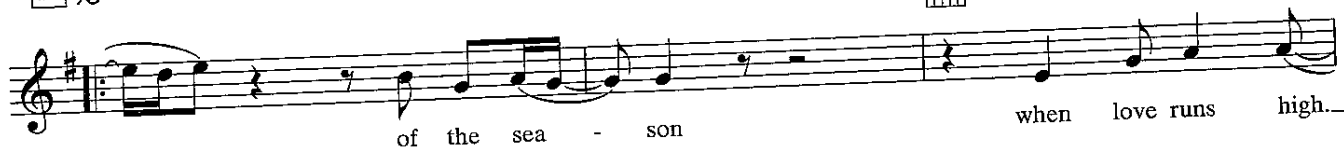
TIME OF THE SEASON

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

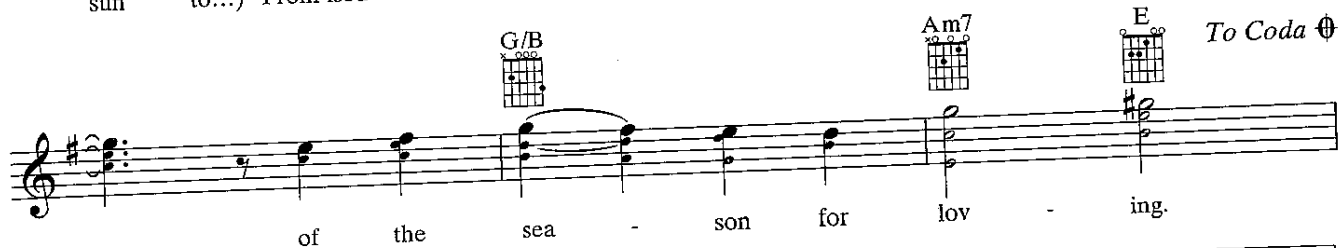
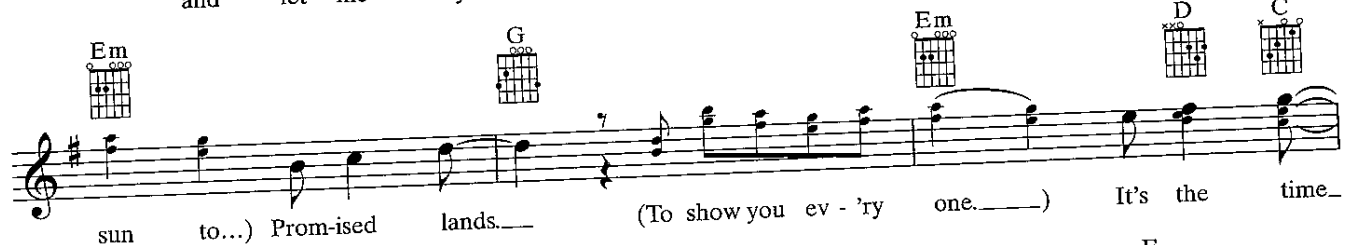
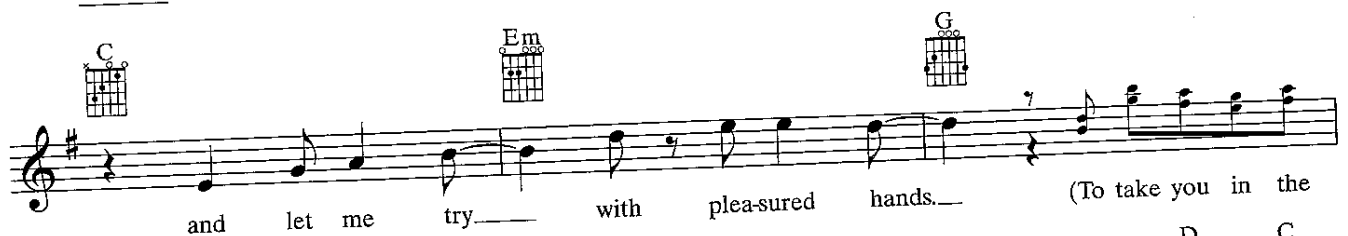
Moderately



A S Verse:



2. 3. See additional lyrics



1.



2. N.C. **B Organ Solo:**

C Organ Solo:

Coda N.C.

Ah! *Ah!* *Ah!* *Ah!* 3. What's your name, *simile*

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and fade

Verses 2 & 3:
 What's your name? (What's your name?)
 Who's your daddy? (Who's your daddy? He rich?)
 Is he rich like me?
 Has he taken... (Has he taken...)
 Any time (Any time, to show...)
 To show you what you need to live?
 (Tell it to me slowly.)
 Tell you why.
 (I really want to know.)
 It's the time of the season for loving.
 (To Organ Solo:)

The Times They Are A-Changin' Bob Dylan

3/4 Rhythm/Bass-Strum/Mixed Patterns

Chord diagrams: D (x, 1, 2, 3), G (1, 2, 3), D (x, 1, 2, 3)

Come ga - ther round peo - ple, wher - ev - er you roam — and ad - mit that the

Chord diagrams: A7 (1, 2), D (x, 1, 2, 3), G (1, 2, 3), D (x, 1, 2, 3)

wa - ters a - round you have grown, and ac - cept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone —

Chord diagrams: A7 (1, 2), D (x, 1, 2, 3)

— if your time to you is worth sav - in', — then you'd bet - ter start swimmin' or you'll

Chord diagrams: A7 (1, 2), D (x, 1, 2, 3)

sink like a stone, for the times they are a - chang - in'! — (Come)

Verse 2:

Come writers and critics who prophesies with your pen,
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again,
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin,
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin',
For the loser now will be later to win,
For the times they are a-changin'.

Verse 3:

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall.
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled.
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'.
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'.

Verse 4:

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land,
And don't criticise what you can't understand.
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command,
Your old road is rapidly agin'.
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

Verse 5:

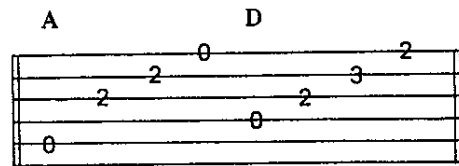
The line it is drawn the curse it is cast.
The slow one now will later be fast.
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'.
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.

Turn, Turn, Turn

Words Book of Ecclesiastes Adaptation & music Pete Seeger

4/4 Rhythm/Arpeggio

See Course Book No. 1 Page 25.



Count: T 1 & 2 & T 3 & 4 &

CHORUS

A D A E A D A

To eve - ry - thing, turn, turn, turn, there is a sea - son, turn, turn,

E D A E A

turn, and a time for eve - ry pur-pose un - der hea - ven.

VERSE

E A E A

A time to be born, a time_ to die; a time to plant, a time_ to reap; a time to

E A D E A

kill, a time to heal; a time to laugh, a time to weep.

Verse 2

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together.

Verse 3

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing.

Verse 4

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time to love, a time to hate
A time of peace, I swear it's not too late.

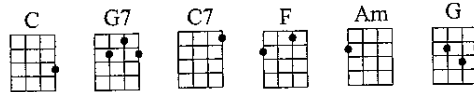
Under The Boardwalk

Words and Music by
ARTIE RESNICK and
KENNY YOUNG

FIRST NOTE



Moderately, with a beat



1. Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof,
(2.) park you hear the hap - py sound of a car - ou - sel,



and your shoes get so hot, you wish your
you can al - most taste the hot



tired feet were fire proof.
dogs and french - fries they sell.

Un - der the board - walk,
Un - der the board - walk,



down by the sea, yeah, on a blan - ket with my ba - by's
down by the sea, yeah, on a blan - ket with my ba - by's



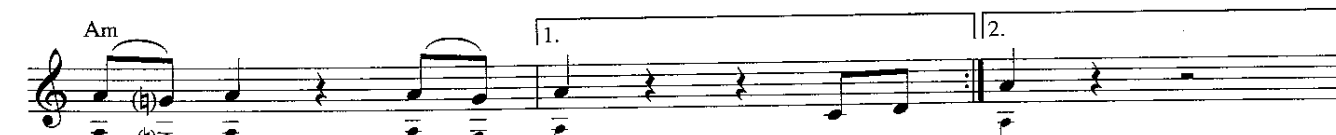
where I'll be, Out of the sun, (un - der the
where I'll be, (Un - der the board - walk,)



board - walk.) we'll be hav - in' some fun, Peo - ple
(Un - der the board - walk.)



walk - in' a - bove, we'll be fall - in' in love, un - der the
(Un - der the board - walk.) (Un - der the



board - walk, board - walk, board - walk, board - walk.
board - walk, board - walk, board - walk, board - walk.

UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK

By
ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderate funk rock



1. When

Verse:



I get off___ of this moun - tain, you know where I'm gon - na go?___
2.-5. See additional lyrics



Straight down___ the Mis - sis - sip - pi Riv - er to the Gulf of Mex - i - co,___



to Lake Charles, Lou - i - si - an - a, lit - tle Bes -



- sie girl___ I once knew. And she told___ me just to



come on by,___ it there's an - y - thing that she could do.---

Chorus:



Up on Crip - ple Creek she sends me. If I spring_ a leak, she mends_ me.

Up on Cripple Creek - 2 - 1

E F#m

I don't have to speak, she de-fends me; a drunk-ard's dream if I

G

To Coda ♢ 1.2.3. || 4.

ev-er did see one.

Bridge:

A D A D

(Yodel:) No, no hoo. Lo-dy, lo-dy, lo-dy hoo.

A D A D

No, no hoo. Lo-lo-dy, lo-dy, lo-dy hoo. 5. There's a

♢ Coda

D.S. % al Coda

Repeat ad lib. and fade

A D A D

Lo lo hoo, lo-dy, lo-dy lo hoo.

Verse 2:

Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go.
 She bet on one horse to win and I bet on another to show.
 The odds were in my favor, I had 'em five to one.
 When that nag to win, came around the track, sure enough she had won.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

I took up all of my winnings and I gave my little Bessie half.
 She tore it up and threw it in my face just for a laugh.
 Now, there's one thing in the whole wide world I sure would like to see;
 That's when that little love of mine dips her doughnut in my tea.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 4:

Now me and my mate were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box.
 She said, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk".
 Now that just gave my heart a throb to the bottom of my feet.
 And I swore, as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 5:

There's a flood out in California, and up north it's freezing cold.
 And this living off the road is getting pretty old.
 So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rollin' in.
 But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted to go and see my Bessie again.
 (To Chorus:)

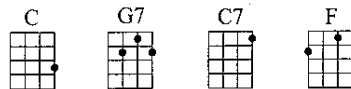
When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

FIRST NOTE



With Spirit



1. and 5. Oh, when the Saints go march - ing in, oh, when the
 2. Oh, when the sun re - fuse to shine, oh, when the
 3. Oh, when the stars have dis - ap - peared, oh, when the
 4. Oh, when the new world is re - vealed, oh, when the



Saints go march - ing in, oh Lord, I want to be in that
 sun re - fuse to shine,
 stars have dis - ap - peared,
 new world is re - vealed,



num - ber, when the Saints go march - ing in.
 when the sun re - fuse to shine.
 when the stars have dis - ap - peared.
 when the new world is re - vealed.

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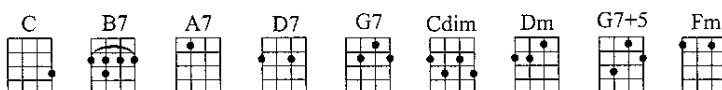
Whispering

Words and Music by
 RICHARD COBURN,
 JOHN SCHONBERGER,
 and VINCENT ROSE

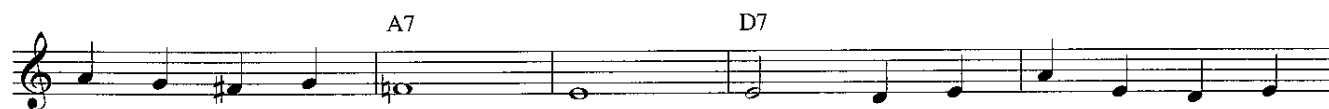
FIRST NOTE



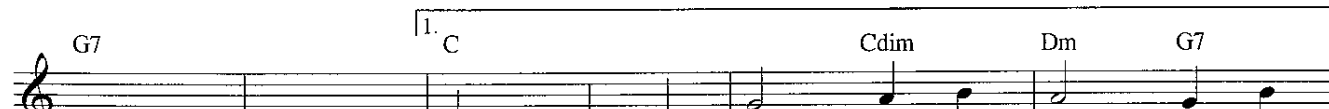
Moderately



1. Whis - per - ing while you cud - dle near leave me; whis - per - ing
 (2.) whis - per - ing why you'll nev - er leave me; whis - per - ing



so no one can hear me. Each lit - tle whis - per seems to
 why you'll nev - er grieve me. Whis - per and say that you be -



cheer me; I know it's true there's no one dear, but
 lieve me,



you. 2. You're whis - per - ing that I love you.

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WISH YOU WERE HERE

MODERATELY SLOW

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
ROGER WATERS AND DAVID JON GILMOUR

A  **Em7** **G**

(2ND TIME ADD GUITAR SOLO)

Em7 **G** **Em7**

A7sus **Em7** **A7sus**

1. **G** 2. **G**

B **VERSE:** **C** **D**

1. So, _____ so you think you can tell _____ heav-en from hell, _

2. See additional lyrics

Am **G**

_____ blue skies_ from pain?_ Can you tell a green

D **C**

field_ from a cold_ steel rail, _____ a smile_ from a

Am **TO CODA** **G**

veil? Do you think you can tell?_ Did they get you to trade_

C **BRIDGE:**

your he - roes for ghosts, hot ash - es for trees,

A_M **G**

hot air for a cool breeze, cold com - fort for change?

D **C**

Did you ex - change a walk-on part in the war,

A_M **G** **D.S. AL CODA**

for a lead role in a cage?

CODA G **D** **E_M7** **G**

E_M7 **G** **E_M7**

A_{7sus} **E_M7** **A_{7sus}**

G **REPEAT AD LIB. AND FADE**

Verse 2:

How I wish, how I wish you were here.
 We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year.
 Running over the same old ground, what have we found?
 The same old fears, wish you were here.

Where Have All The Flowers Gone? Traditional, arranged Russ Shipton

4/4 Rhythm/Arpeggio Pattern with Runs and Pinches

The musical score is written on a single staff in 4/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and guitar chord diagrams above the staff. The chords are: C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G7, C, Am, F, G. The lyrics are: "Where have all the flow-ers gone, long time pass - ing?_ Where have all the flow-ers gone, long time a - go? Where have all the flow-ers gone, gone to young girls ev-ery one!_ When will they ev-er learn?_ When will they ev - er learn?"

Verse 2:

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone?
Gone to young men everyone!
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Verse 3:

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone to soldiers, every one!
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Verse 4:

And where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, a long time ago?
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards, every one!
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Verse 5:

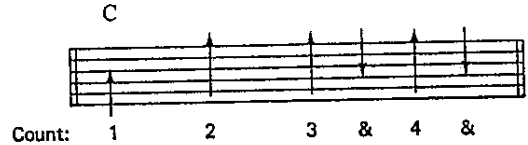
And where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers, every one!
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional, arranged Russ Shipton

4/4 Rhythm/Strumming/Lively.

See Course Book No. 1 Page 12.



VERSE

As I was go-ing ov-er the Kil-ma-gen-ny Moun-tain, I met with Cap-tain Far-rell and his

mon-ey he was count-ing. I first pro-duced me pis-tol, and then I drew me sa-bre, say-ing

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stand and de-liv-er, for I am a bold de-cei-ver, Wish-um ring-um door-um da,

whack fol the dad-die o, whack fol the dad-die o, there's whis-key in the jar.

Verse 2:

He counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny
I put it in me pocket, and took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would betray me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

Verse 3:

I went into me chamber, for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
For Jenny drew me charges, and she filled them up with water
And she sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

Verse 4:

And it was early in the morning, before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell
I then produced me pistol, for she'd stole away me sabre
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

Verse 5:

Now if anyone can aid me, it's me brother in the army
If I could learn his station be it Cork or in Killarney
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny
I'll engage he'd treat me fairer than me darling sporting Jenny.

WILD NIGHT

Moderately fast

Words and Music by
VAN MORRISON

Em G

1. As you brush your

Verse:

Em G

shoes and stand be - fore the mir - ror and you comb your

2. See additional lyrics

Em G

hair and grab your coat and hat. And you walk

Em G Em

the wet streets try - in' to re - mem - ber all the wild.

C D G

N.C.

night breez-es in your mem - 'ry ev - er. And ev - 'ry

Chorus:

Em C Em C

thing looks so com - plete when you're walk - in' out on the street and the wind.

Em C D

catch - es your feet and sends you fly - in', cry - in'.

Em C D Em

Ooh, weel

The wild night _____ is call - ing, all _____ right.

Ooh, _____ wee! _____ The wild night _____

1. N.C. 2. N.C.

_____ is call - ing. 2. All the The _____

Bridge:

wild _____ night _____ is call - ing. _____

The _____ wild _____ night _____ is call - ing. _____

Come on out and dance, whoa, come on out and make ro - mance.

Come on out and dance, come on _____ out make ro - mance. _____

1. G 2. G

The _____

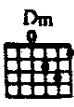
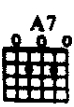
Verse 2:

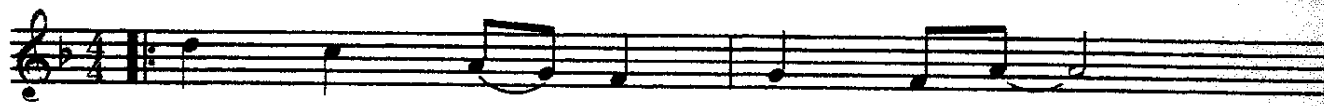
All the girls walk by, dressed up for each other,
 And the boys do the boogie-woogie on the corner of the street.
 And the people passin' by just stare in wide wonder,
 And the inside juke-box roars out just like thunder.
 (To Chorus:)

WITCHY WOMAN

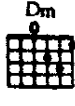
Words and Music by
BERNIE LEADON and DON HENLEY

Moderately

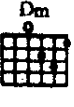


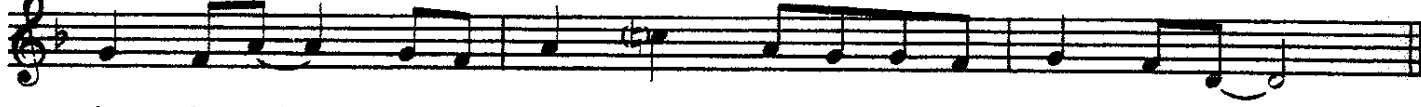
 held me spell - bound in the night, -





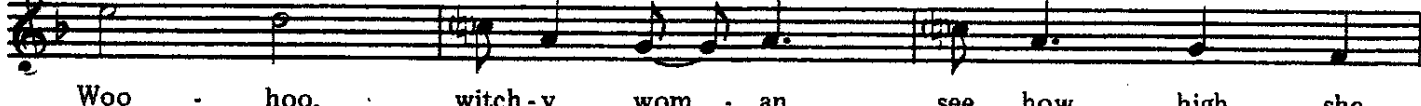
 danc - ing shad - ows and fire - light. - Cra - zy laugh - ter in an -

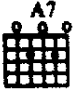


 oth - er room - and she drove her - self to mad - ness with a sil - ver spoon. - }



 flies. Woo - hoo, witch - y wom - an,



 she got the moon - in her eyes. - She I

know you want to love her but let me tell you broth - er, she's been

sleep - in' in the dev - il's bed. There's some

ru - mors go - in' 'round, — some - one's un - der - ground, — she can

rock you in the night un - til your skin turn red. —

Woo - hoo, witch - y wom - an, see how high she

flies. — Woo - hoo, witch - y wom - an,

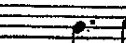
she got the moon — in her eyes. — fine

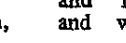
Lennon/McCartney

2 Page 6

**T
A
B**


D


G


Am



sea, and he told us of his life waves, in the land of sub mar-
 green, and we lived be-neath the waves, in our land of sub mar-



CHORUS

2. So we yell - low sub-mar - ine. We all live in a

2. 2. 2. 2. 3 3 3 3

D

G

1.
G

2.
G

yel-low submarine, yel- low submar-ine, yel -low submarine, yel- low sub-mar-ine. (And our)

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 (0 1)

Yellow Submarine Lennon/McCartney

4/4 Rhythm/Swing Pattern Strumming

Book 2 Page 6

Fast *Slow*

VERSE

1. In the town where I was born, lived a man who sailed to
sailed up to the sun, till we found the sea of

sea, and he told us of his life in the land of sub mar-
green, and we lived be-neath the waves, in our

CHORUS

ines. 2. So we yel - low sub - mar - ine. We all live in a

yel-low submarine, yel- low submar-ine, yel-low submarine, yel-low sub-mar-ine. (And our)

Verse 3:
And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

Verse 4:
As we live a life of ease, everyone of us has all we need