

ALREADY GONE

Words and Music by
JACK TEMPCHIN and ROBB STRANGLUND

Moderate Rock beat

Verse

1. Well, I heard some peo - ple talk - in' just — the oth - er

day, — and they said you were gon - na

put me on — a shelf. — But let me tell you I

got some news — for you — and you'll soon find out — it's

true, and then you'll have to eat — your

lunch all by your - self. —

Chorus

'Cause I'm

The musical score is written on a single staff in 4/4 time. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a tempo/style marking of 'Moderate Rock beat'. The piece is divided into a 'Verse' and a 'Chorus'. The verse consists of eight lines of music, each with a corresponding guitar chord diagram above it. The chords are G, D, C, D, G, C, G, and D. The lyrics are: '1. Well, I heard some peo - ple talk - in' just — the oth - er day, — and they said you were gon - na put me on — a shelf. — But let me tell you I got some news — for you — and you'll soon find out — it's true, and then you'll have to eat — your lunch all by your - self. —'. The chorus begins with the lyric ''Cause I'm' and is marked 'Chorus'.

al - ready gone,
and I'm feel - ing in -
strong, I will sing
this vic - t'ry song, woo, hoo,
hoo, woo, hoo, hoo.

1. 2. Verse
3. (hold)

2. The

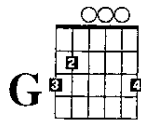
2. The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why,
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right.
Just remember this, my girl, when you look up in the sky
You can see the stars and still not see the light.
(Chorus)

3. Well, I know it wasn't you who held me down;
Heaven knows it wasn't you who set me free.
So oftentimes it happens that we live our lives in chains
And we never even know we have the key.
(Chorus)

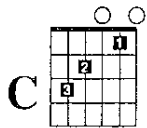
AMAZING GRACE

TRADITIONAL

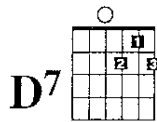
Slowly



A - maz - ing - grace! how
T 0 0 0 0 0 2
A 0 0 0 0 0 0
B 0 0 0 0 0 0



sweet the sound that saved a -
T 0 2 0 0 0 0 0
A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0



wretch like me! - I
T 0 2 3 0 0 0
A 0 0 0 0 0 0
B 0 0 0 0 0 0

G

once - was - lost, but

T
A
B

3 0 3 0 0 0

C G

now am - found, was blind, but -

T
A
B

2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0

D7 G

now I see. -

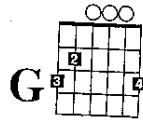
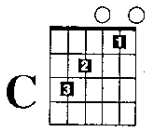
T
A
B

0 2 0 0

AMERICA * MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE

HENRY CAREY

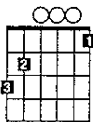
Stately

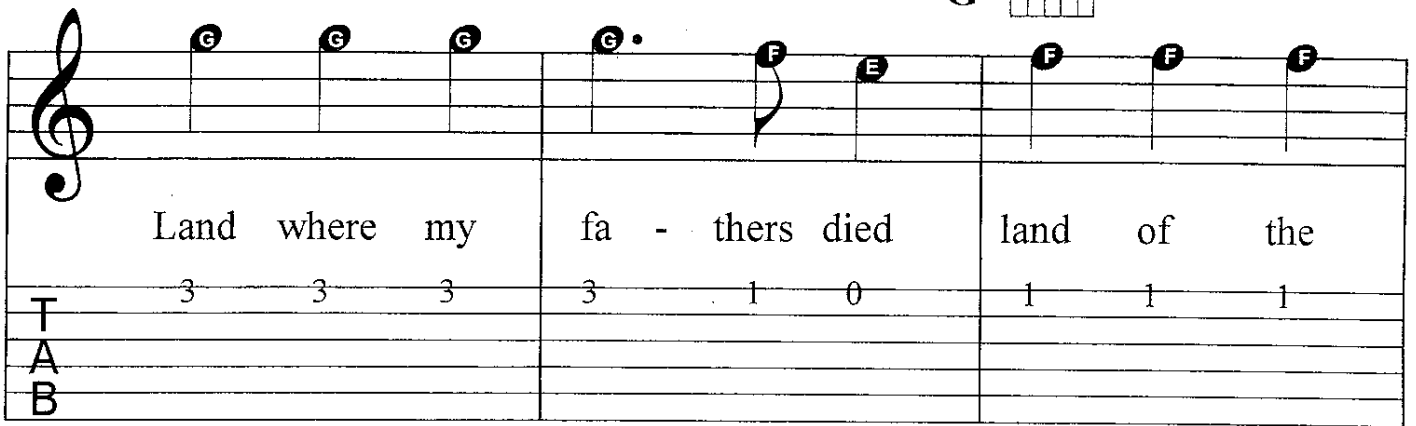


My Coun - try	'tis of thee,
T 1 1 3	0 1 3
A	
B	

Sweet land of	li - ber - ty,
T 0 0 1	0 3 1
A	
B	

Of thee I	sing.
T 3 1 0	1
A	
B	

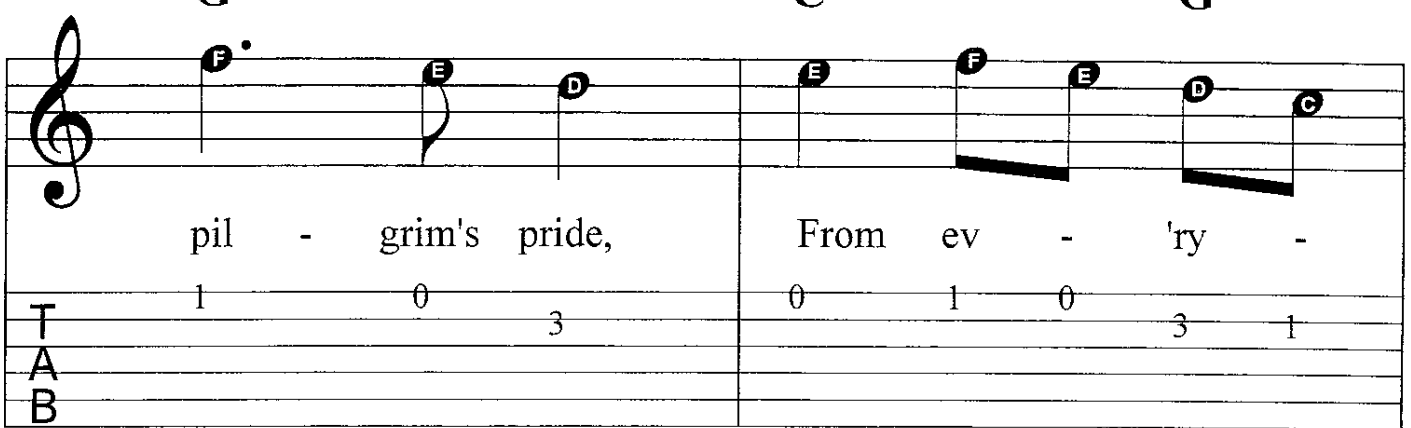
C G7 



Land where my fa - thers died land of the

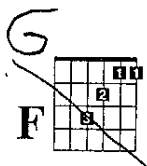
T
A
B

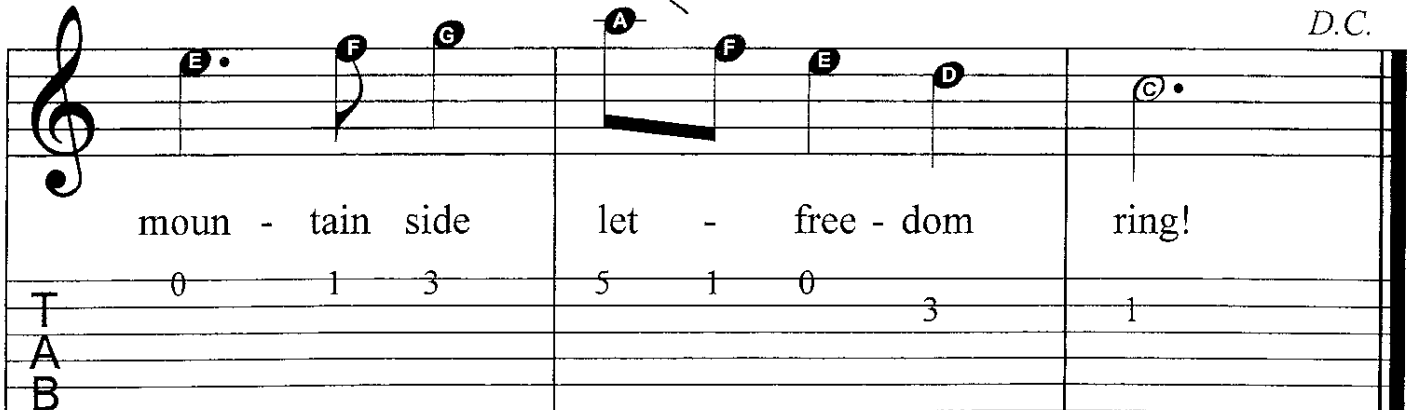
G7 C G



pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry -

T
A
B

C G  F C G C



moun - tain side let - free - dom ring!

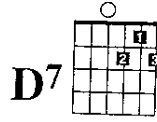
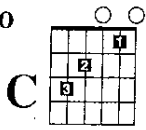
T
A
B

D.C.

AURA LEE

FOLK SONG

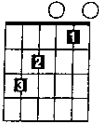
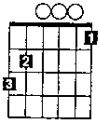
Moderato

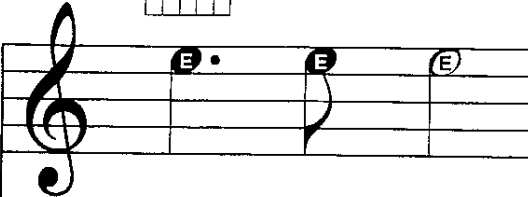
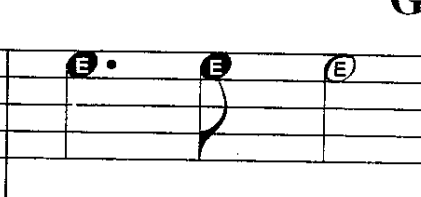
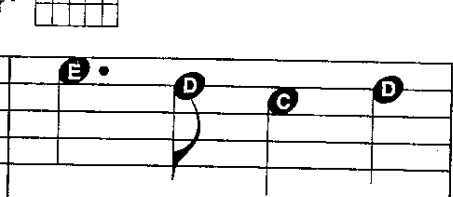




As the black - bird	in the spring,
T 0 1 0 1	3 2 3
A	
B	

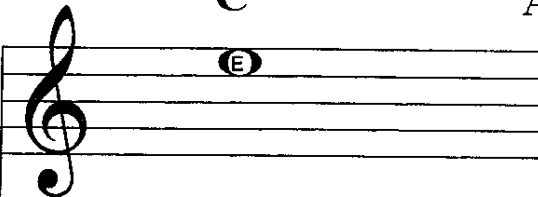
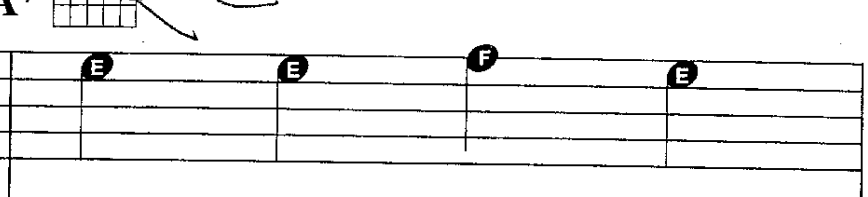
neath the wil - low	tree, Sat and piped, I
T 1 0 2 0	1 0 1 0 1
A	
B	




heard him sing,	sing - ing "Au - ra	Lee".
T 3 2 3	1 0 2 0	1
A		
B		

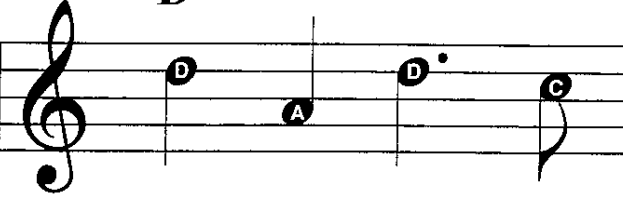
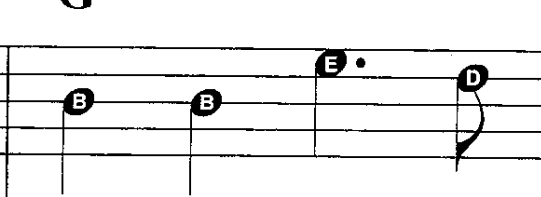
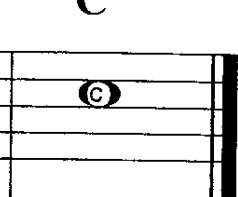
C  **G7** 

		
Au - ra Lee,	Au - ra Lee!	Maid of gold - en
0 0 0	0 0 0	0 3 1 3
T		
A		
B		

C  **A7**  **C**

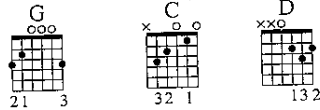
	
hair.	Sun - shine came a -
0	0 0 1 0
T	
A	
B	

D7  **G7**  **C** 

		
long with thee and	swal - lows in the	air.
3 2 3 1	0 0 0 3	1
T		
A		
B		

Barbara Ann

Words and Music by Fred Fassett



Intro-Chorus
Bright Rock

N.C. (G)

Ba - Ba - Ba - Ba - Bar - bara Ann. Ba - Ba - Ba - Ba - Ba - Ba - Bar - bara

Chorus

Ann, take my hand, Bar - bara Ann.

You got me rock-in' and a roll - in', rock - in' and a reel-in' Bar-bara Ann, Ba - Ba - Ba -

To Coda \oplus **Verse**

- Bar - bara Ann. { 1. Went to a dance, look-in' for ro-mance. Saw Bar-bara Ann, so I
2. Tried Bet-ty Sue, a - sides Bet - ty Lou, tried Mar - y Lou, but I

Chorus

thought I'd take a chance. } Bar-bara Ann, Bar-bara Ann, take my hand. Oh, Bar-bara Ann, Bar-bara Ann,
knew she would-n't do. }

take my hand. You got me rock - in' and a roll - in', rock - in' and a reel - in' Bar-bara

1st time, D.C.
2nd time, D.C. at Coda

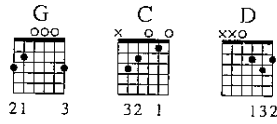
Ann, Ba - Ba - Ba - Bar - bara Ann.

\oplus **Coda**
Outro

Bar - bara Ann, Bar - bara Ann. *Repeat and fade*

Be-Bop-a-Lula

Words and Music by Tex Davis and Gene Vincent



Chorus
Moderately (♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{J}} \overset{\frown}{\text{J}} \overset{\frown}{\text{J}}$)



Well_ Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, she's my_ ba - by. Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, I



don't_ mean_ may - be. Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, she's my ba - by. Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, I



don't_ mean_ may - be. Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, she - e - 's_ my ba - by



doll, my ba - by doll, my ba - by doll. 1. Well, she's_ the_ girl in the
2. See additional lyrics



red_ blue_ jeans, ah, she's the queen_ of_ all_ the_ teens.



Ah, she's the wom - an_ that I_ know,_ ah, she's the wom - an that



loves_ me so, say. Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, she's my_ ba - by.

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G D

Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, I don't mean may - be. Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, she -

C G

- e - 's my ba - by doll, my ba - by doll, my ba - by doll, let's rock.

Guitar Solo

G C

G D C G

1. 2. Chorus G

2. Well, now Well, Be - Bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by.

C b

Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, I don't mean may - be. Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, she's my ba - by.

G D

Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, I don't mean may - be. Be - Bop - a - Lu - la, she -

C G



- e - 's my ba - by doll, my ba - by doll, my ba - by doll.

Additional Lyrics

- 2. Well, now she's the woman that's got that beat,
 Oh, she's the woman with the flyin' feet.
 Ah, she's the woman that walks around the store,
 She's the woman that yells more, more, more, more.




Bingo



There was a farm - er had a dog and Bin - go was his name - o,

TAB: 0 0 0 0 | 2 2 0 0 | 0 0 2 2 | 0 0

B - I - N - G - O, B - I - N - G - O,






TAB: 0 0 | 1 1 1 | 2 2 | 0 0 0





B - I - N - G - O, and Bin - go was his name - o. There

TAB: 0 0 | 2 2 2 0 | 4 0 2 4 | 0 0 0

was a farm - er had a dog and Bin - go was his name - o,

TAB: 0 0 | 0 0 | 2 2 0 0 | 0 0 2 2 | 0 0

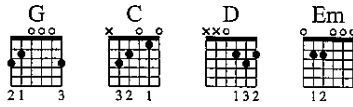
	C 	D7 	G
#	B - I -	N - G - O,	B - I -
N	1 1 1	2 2	0 0 0
A			
B			

	C 	D7 	G
#	B - I -	N - G - O, and	Bin - go was his name - o.
N	2 2 2 0	4 0 2 4	0 0
A			
B			



Brown Eyed Girl

Words and Music by Van Morrison



Strum Pattern: 6
Pick Pattern: 3

Intro
Bright Rock

Intro

Bright Rock

f

G C G

T
A
B

Verse

D G C

1. Hey where did we go
2., 3. See additional lyrics

G D G

days when the rains _____ came, down in the hol -

C G D G

low, play-in' a new _____ game. Laugh-ing and a

C G D

run - ning, hey, hey, skip - ping and a - jump - ing,

G C G D

in the mist - y morn - ing fog with our hearts a - thump - ing and

Pre-Chorus

C D G Em

you my brown - eyed girl.

C D G

You my brown eyed girl.

1. D

2., 3.

D

Do you re - mem - ber when we used to sing?

Chorus

G C G

Sha la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

D G C

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

G D G

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, te da.

To Coda ⊕

D.S. al Coda

⊕ Coda

Additional Lyrics

2. Whatever happened

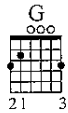
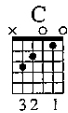
To Tuesday and so slow,
 Going down the old mine
 With a transistor radio?
 Standing in the sunlight laughing,
 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
 Slipping and a-sliding
 All along the waterfall with you,
 My brown eyed girl.
 You, my brown eyed girl.

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,
 Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it.
 Laughing and a-running, hey, hey,
 Behind the stadium with you,
 My brown eyed girl.
 You, my brown eyed girl.

Can't You See

Words and Music by Toy Caldwell



Verse

Moderately slow



1. Gon - na take a freight train
2., 3. See additional lyrics

down at the sta - tion, Lord. _



I don't care where it goes. _

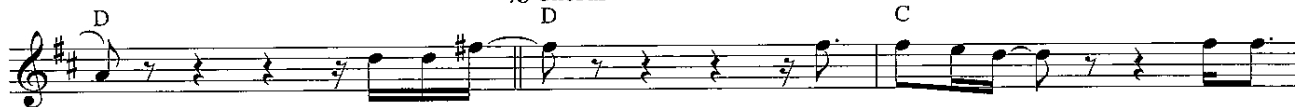
Gon - na climb a moun - tain,



the high - est moun - tain.

I jump off, no - bod - y gon - na know. _

Chorus



Can't you see, _

whoa, can't you see _

what that



wom - an, Lord, _

she been do - in' to me? _

Can't you see, _

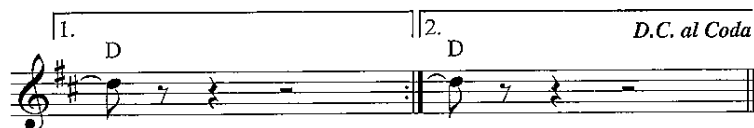


can't you see _

what that wom - an,

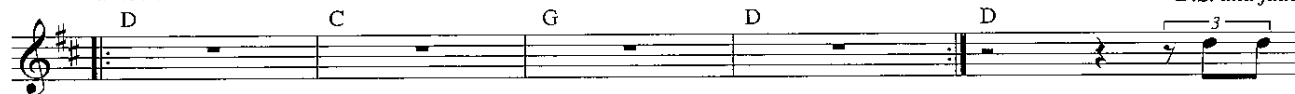
she been do - in' to me? _

To Coda



Oh, _ Lord.

Interlude



Can't you

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm gonna find me a hole in the wall.
I'm gonna crawl inside and die.
Come later now, a mean old woman, Lord,
Never told me goodbye.

3. I'm gonna buy a ticket, now, as far as I can.
Ain't never comin' back.
Grab me a south bound all the way to Georgia now,
Till the train it run out of track.

Clementine

Words and Music by
PERCY MONTROSE

FIRST NOTE



Slowly

C

G7

1. In a cav - ern, in a can - yon, ex - ca - vat - ing for a mine, lived a
dar - ling, oh my dar - ling, oh, my dar - ling Clem - en - tine! You are

min - er 'for - ty - nin - er, and his daugh - ter Clem - en - tine. Oh my
lost and gone for ev - er, dread - ful sor - ry Clem - en - tine!

1.-3. Chorus
C C

4. C

Additional Lyrics

2. Light she was and, like a fairy,
and her shoes were number nine;
herring boxes, without topses,
sandals were for Clementine.

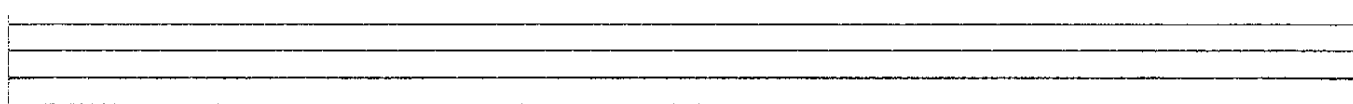
Chorus

3. Drove she ducklings to the water,
every morning just at nine;
hit her foot against a splinter,
fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus

4. Ruby lips above the water
blowing bubbles soft and fine;
but alas I was no swimmer,
so I lost my Clementine.

Chorus



Cockles and Mussels

Irish Folk Song



1. In Dub - lin's fair cit - y, where girls are so



pret - ty, I first set my eyes on sweet



Mol - ly Ma - lone, As she wheeled her wheel -



bar - row through streets broad and



nar - row, Cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, A -



live, a - live oh!" A - live, a - live

152



oh! A - live, a - live oh! Cry - ing



"Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live oh!"

2. She was a fishmonger, but sure, 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before;
And they wheeled their wheelbarrow
through streets broad and narrow,
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"
(Refrain)

3. She died of a fever and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
through streets broad an narrow,
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"
(Refrain)

153

Handwritten guitar chord notation for page 152:

$\frac{3}{4}$ | G | /- | D7 | /- |

| G | /- | /- | D7 |

||: G | /- | D7 | /- |

| G | /- | G-D7 | G :||

Handwritten guitar chord notation for page 153:

$\frac{3}{4}$ | C | /- | G7 | /- |

| C | /- | /- | G7 |

||: C | /- | G7 | /- |

| C | /- | //G7 | C :||

Feelin' Alright

Words and Music by Dave Mason

Strum Pattern: 1

Pick Pattern: 1

Verse

Moderately Fast Rock

G7



C



1. Seems I've got to have ___ a change of scene, ___
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

G7



C



'cause ev - 'ry night ___ I have the strang - est dreams. _____

G7



C



Im - pris - oned by the way it could have been, _____

G7



C



left here on my own or so it seems. _____

G7



C



I've got to leave ___ be - fore I start ___ to scream, _____

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G7 C

but some - one's locked the door — and took the key. — You feel - in'

Chorus

G7 C

al - right? Oh, hoh! I'm not feel - in' too

G7 C G7

good my - self! Oh, hoh! Well, you feel - in' al - right?

C G7

Oh, hoh! I'm not feel - in' too good my - self!

1., 2. 3.

C C

Oh, hoh! hoh! You feel - in'

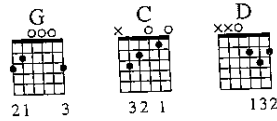
D.S. and Fade

Additional Lyrics

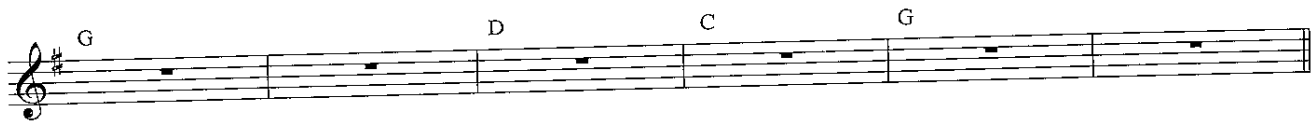
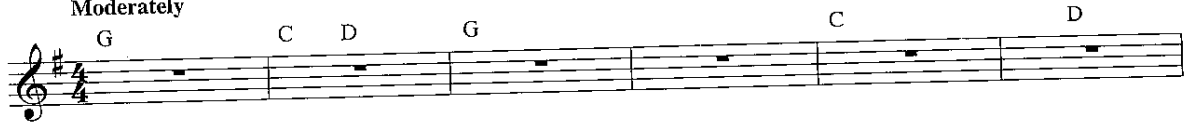
2. Well, boy you sure took me for one big ride.
And even now I sit and wonder why,
That when I think of you, I start to cry.
I just can't waste my time, I must keep dry.
Gotta stop believin' in all your lies.
'Cause there's too much to do before I die.
3. Don't get too lost in all I say.
Though at the time I really felt that way.
But that was then, now it's today.
I can't get off, so I'm here to stay.
Till someone comes along and takes my place,
With a diff'rent name, and yes, a diff'rent face.

Give Me One Reason

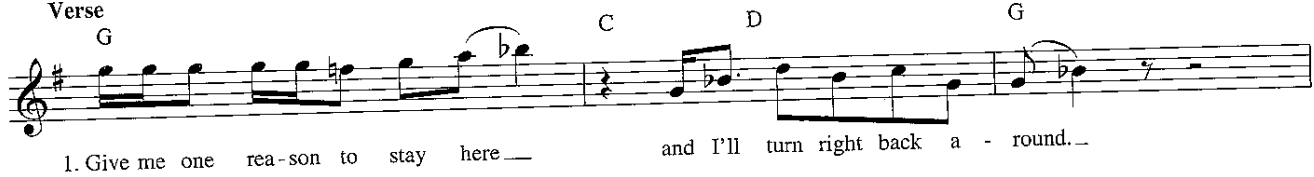
Words and Music by Tracy Chapman



Intro
Moderately



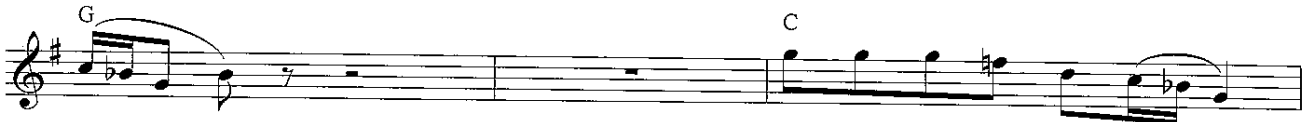
Verse



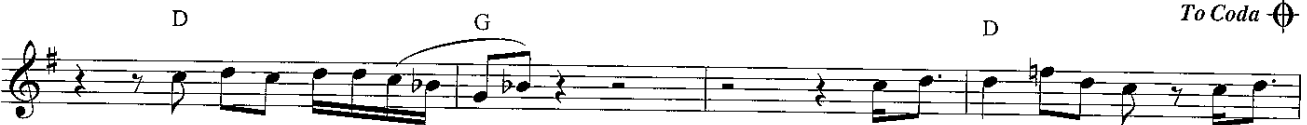
§ Verse



2. Ba - by, I got your num - ber, _____ oh, and I know that a you got
 3., 4., 6., 7., 8. See additional lyrics
 5. Instrumental



mine. _____ You know that I called you, _____



I call too man-y times. _____ You can call me, ba - by, you can



call me an - y - time. _____ You got to call _____ me.

⊕ Coda



and there ain't no more to say. _____

Additional Lyrics

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3. Give me one reason to stay here
 And I'll turn right back around.
 (You can see the turn in me.)
 Give me one reason to stay here
 And I'll turn right back around.
 (You can see the turn in me.)
 Said I don't wanna leave you lonely,
 You got to make me change my mind.</p> | <p>4. I don't want no one to squeeze me,
 They might take away my life.
 I don't want no one to squeeze me,
 They might take away my life.
 I just want someone to hold me,
 Oh, and rock me through the night.</p> |
| <p>6. This youthful heart can love you,
 Yes, and give you what you need.
 I said this youthful heart can love you,
 Ho, and give you what you need.
 But I'm too old to go chasin' you around,
 Wastin' my precious energy.</p> | <p>7. Give me one reason to stay here,
 Yes, now turn right back around.
 (Around. You can see the turn in me.)
 Give me one reason to stay here
 Oh, I'll turn right back around.
 (You can see the turn in me.)
 Said I don't wanna leave you lonely,
 You got to make me change my mind.</p> |
| <p>8. Baby, just give me one reason,
 Oh, give me just one reason why.
 Baby, just give me one reason,
 Oh, give me just one reason why, I should stay.
 Said I told you that I loved you,
 And there ain't no more to say.</p> | |

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

TRADITIONAL

Moderato

C

He's got the whole world

T
A
B 0 0 0 0 2 3

C

G7

in his hands, He's got the whole world

T
A
B 0 2 0 0 0 2 3 0 2

G7

G7 C

in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands

T
A
B 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 3 0 3