

EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

New note:



high A (5th fret)

Written and Composed by
STING

Chorus

Chorus

Ev - 'ry breath you — take, ev - 'ry move you — make, —

ev - 'ry bond you break, ev - 'ry step you take, I'll be watch - ing you.

Verse

Verse

1. Ev - 'ry sin - gle — day, ev - 'ry word you — say,
2. Ev - 'ry move you — make, ev - 'ry vow you — break,

ev - 'ry game you play, ev - 'ry night you stay, I'll be watch - ing — you.
ev - 'ry smile you fake, ev - 'ry claim you stake, I'll be watch - ing — you.

Bridge

Bridge

Oh, can't you — see you be - long to me.

How my poor heart — breaks — with ev - 'ry step you — take.

Every Breath You Take

TAB

G E-

C L E-

f.

G E-

C D G

C G

A D

fine

D.S. al fine

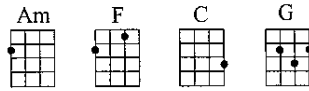
Fields Of Gold

Music and Lyrics by
STING

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



You'll re - mem - ber me when the west wind moves_ up -
stay with me, will you be my love_ a -

on the fields_ of bar - ley. You'll for - get the sun in his
mong the fields_ of bar - ley? We'll for - get the sun in his

jeal - ous sky as we walk in fields_ of gold.
jeal - ous sky as we lie in fields_ of gold.

So she took her love for to gaze a - while_ up -
See the west wind move like a lov - er so_ up -

on the fields_ of bar - ley. In his arms she fell as her
on the fields_ of bar - ley. Feel her bod - y rise when you

hair came down a - mong_ the fields_ of gold. Will you
kiss her mouth a - mong_ the fields_ of gold.

I nev - er made prom - is - es light - ly and there have been some that I've bro - ken,

but I swear_ in the days still left, we'll walk_ in fields_ of gold. We'll_

F G C Am

walk in fields_ of gold. Man - y years have passed since those_ mem - ber me when the_

F C Am

— sum - mer days a - mong the fields_ of bar - ley. See the child - ren run as the
— west wind moves up - on the fields_ of bar - ley. You can tell the sun in his

F C F G 1. C 2. C 3

sun goes down a - mong_ the fields_ of gold. You'll re -
jeal - ous sky when we walked in fields_ of gold, when_ we

F G C F G C

walked in fields_ of gold, when we walked in fields_ of gold.

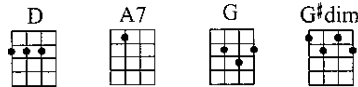
For He's A Jolly Good Fellow

Traditional

FIRST NOTE



Brightly



D A7 D A7 D

For he's a jol - ly good fel - low, for he's a jol - ly good fel - low, for

G G#dim D A7 D

he's a jol - ly good fel - low, which no - bod - y can de - ny. Which

G D G D

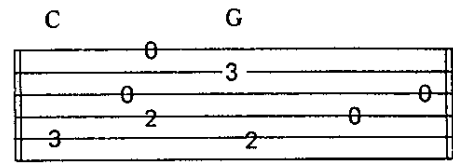
no - bo - dy can de - ny, which no - bo - dy can de - ny; for

G G#dim D A7 D

he's a jol - ly good fel - low, which no - bo - dy can de - ny.

The Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) Paul Simon

4/4 Rhythm/Alternating thumb/Swing
See Course Book No. 4 Page 11.



Count: 1 & 2 & 3 4 &

VERSES 1 & 2

Chord progression: C G Am G C G Am G C G

Slow down, you move too fast. You got to make the morn-ing last, just kick-in' down the

Chord progression: Am G C G Am G C G Am G

cobb-le - stones, look-in' for fun and feel-in' groo - vy.

LAST VERSE

Chord progression: C G Am G C G

Got no deeds to do, no prom-i - ses to keep; I'm dapp-led and drow - sy and

Chord progression: Am G C G Am G

read - y to sleep; let the morn - ing time drop all its pet - als on me.

Chord progression: C G Am G C G Am G

Life, I love you, all is groo - vy!

Verse 2

Hello lamppost, watcha knowing?
I've come to watch your flowers growing
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Doot-in doo-doo, feelin' groovy.

Free Bird

Words and Music by Allen Collins and Ronnie Van Zant

Strum Pattern: 2

Pick Pattern: 2

Verse

Slow Rock Ballad

G D Em F C D

1. If I leave here to - mor - row, would you still re - mem - ber me?

1. If I leave here to - mor - row,
2. See Additional Lyrics

G D Em F C D

For I must be ___ trav - 'ling on now 'cause there's too man - y plac - es I've got to see.

Chorus

G D Em F C D

But if I stayed here with you, girl, things just could - n't be the same.

G D Em F C D

'Cause I'm as free ___ as a bird now, and this bird you can - not change.

F C D F C D

And this bird you can - not change. ___ And this bird you can - not change. ___

1. F C D 2. F C D F C D

Lord knows I can't change. ___ Lord knows I can't change. ___ Lord help me, I can't change.

Additional Lyrics

2. Bye, bye baby its been a sweet love,
Though this feeling I can't change.
But please don't take it so badly,
'Cause the Lord knows I'm to blame

HALLELUJAH

- LEONARD COHEN

(MED.)
(IN 2)

INTRO

(PIANO)

1. I've heard there was a se-cret chord that
 2. faith was strong but you need-ed proof. You
 3. be I have been here be-fore. I
 4.,5. See additional lyrics

Da-vid played, and it pleased the Lord, but you don't real-ly
 saw her bath-ing on the roof. Her beau-ty and the
 know this room; I've walked this floor. I used to live a -

care for mu-sic, do you? It
 moon - light o-ver - threw you. She
 lone be-fore I knew you. I've

goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the mi-nor fall, the
 tied you to a kitch-en chair. She broke your throne; she
 seen your flag on the mar-ble arch. Love is not a

ma-jor lift, the baf-fled king com-pos-ing Hal-le -
 cut your hair. And from your lips she drew the Hal-le -
 vic-t'ry march. It's a cold and it's a bro-ken Hal-le -

CHORUS

lu - jah. _____ } Hal - le - lu - jah, _____ Hal - le -
 lu - jah. _____ }
 lu - jah. _____ }

lu - jah, _____ Hal - le - lu - jah, _____ Hal - le -

lu - jah. _____

2. Your
 3. May -

lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah. _____ Hal - le -

lu - jah. _____ Hal - le - lu - jah. _____ Hal - le -

lu - jah. _____

Additional Lyrics

There was a time you let me know
 What's real and going on below.
 But now you never show it to me, do you?
 And remember when I moved in you.
 The holy dark was movin' too,
 And every breath we drew was Hallelujah.
 CHORUS

Maybe there's a God above,
 And all I ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot someone who outdrew you.
 And it's not a cry you can hear at night.
 It's not somebody who's seen the light.
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah.
 CHORUS

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Words and Music by
ALAN PRICE

Moderately

(Inst.)

Verse:

Cont. rhy. simile

1. There is a house in New Or - leans_ they
2.-6. See additional lyrics

call_ the Ris - ing Sun, and it's been the ru-in of
man-y a poor boy, and God, I know_ I'm one.
(Inst. à la Intro)

1.-5. Am E Am Dm Am Dm
6. Am Dm Am Dm

(Inst.)

rit. freely

Verse 2:

My mother was a tailor.
She sewed my new blue jeans.
My father was a gambling man
Way down in New Orleans.

Verse 3:

Now, the only thing a gamblin' man needs
Is a suitcase, Lord, and a trunk.
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk.

Verse 4:

Oh, mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done:
Spend your life in sin and misery
In the house of the Rising Sun.

Verse 5:

Well, I got one foot on the platform,
The other foot on a train.
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain.

Verse 6:

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun,
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
And God, I know I'm one.

Gimme Three Steps

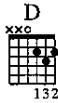
Words and Music by Allen Collins and Ronnie Van Zant

Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 1

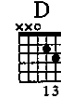
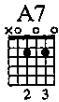
Bright Rock



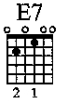
Verse



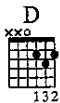
1. I was cut - ting the rug ___ down at a place called The Jug ___ with a
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



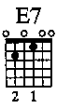
girl named ___ Lin - da Lu, ___ when ___ in walked a man ___ with a



gun in his hand ___ and he was look - ing for you know who. He said,



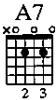
"Hey there fel - low with the hair col - ored yel - low, what you try - in' to prove.





___ 'cause that's my wom - an there ___ and I'm a man who ___ cares ___ and this

© Copyright 1973, 1976 DUCHESS MUSIC CORPORATION and WINDSWEPT PACIFIC ENTERTAINMENT CO. d/b/a LONGITUDE MUSIC CO.
DUCHESS MUSIC CORPORATION is an MCA company
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

1.

A7  2 3


D  132




might be all for you." —


2. I was

2., 3.


D  132


Chorus

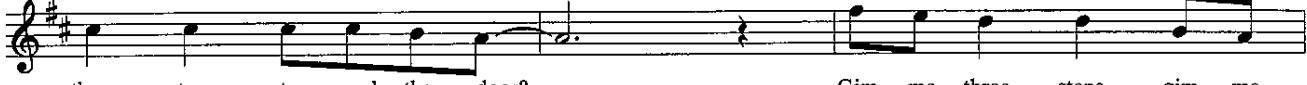
D  132



Oh, won't you gim-me three steps, gim-me three steps mis-ter, gim-me


A7  2 3


D  132




three steps to-ward the door? — Gim-me three steps, gim-me

D.S. (Fade on Chorus)

A7  2 3

D  132



three steps, mis-ter, and you'll nev-er see me no more. — 3. The

Additional Lyrics

2. I was scared and fearing for my life,
I was shakin' like a leaf on a tree,
'Cause he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord,
Pointin' that gun at me.
Oh, wait a minute mister, I didn't even kiss her;
Don't want no trouble with you.
And I know you don't owe me, but I wish you'd let me
Ask one favor of you.
3. The crowd cleared away, and I began to pray,
And the water fell on the floor.
And I'm tellin' you, son, it ain't no fun
Staring straight down a forty four.
Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lu,
That's the break I was looking for,
And you could hear me screaming a mile away
As I was headed out toward the door.

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

Copyright © 1967 by Hill & Range Songs, Inc.
All rights controlled by Chappell & Co., Inc., and Uniceahpell Music, Inc. (Intersong Music & Rightsong Music, Publisher)

Words and Music by
OTIS BLACKWELL and JACK HAMMER

Bright Rock

Strum Pattern: No. 1

F7



C

You shake my nerves and you rat - tle my brain. — Too much love drives a
I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was fun - ny. — You came a - long and
I chew my nails and I twid - dle my thumbs. — I'm real nervous but it

G7 **F7** **C** **To Coda**

man in - sane. — You broke my will, but what a thrill. — Good - ness gra - cious, great -
moved me, hon - ey. — I changed my mind: This love is fine. — }
sure is fun. — C: mon ba - by, you're drivin' me crazy. — }

F **C**

1 2 — balls of fire! — balls of fire! Kiss me, ba - by. Mmm, — feels good.

F **G7**

Hold me, ba - by. Well, — I want to love you like a lov - er should. — You're fine. — So kind. —

D.S. al Coda

Got to tell this world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

CODA

— balls of fire!

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN?

Written by
J.C. FOGERTY

Moderately

Am F C

G C

A Verse:

C G

1. Some-one told me long a - go there's a calm be - fore
 2. Yes - ter - day and days be - fore, sun is cold and rain

the storm I know, and it's been com - in' for
 is hard I know, been that way for all

some time. When it's o - ver, so
 my time. 'Til for - ev - er, on

they say, it - 'll rain a sun - ny day. I know,
 it goes, through the cir - cle, fast and slow. I know

and shin - in' down like wa - ter.
 and I can't stop. I won - der.

B Chorus:

F G

I want to know have you

© 1970, 1971 JONDORA MUSIC
Copyrights Renewed
All Rights Reserved

C C/B Am Am/G F

ev - er seen the rain? I want to

G C C/B Am Am/G

know have you ev - er seen the rain

F G C

com - in' down on a sun - ny day?

1. || 2.

F

Yeah, I want to

G C C/B Am Am/G

know have you ev - er seen the rain?

F G C C/B

I want to know have you ev - er seen the

Am Am/G F G

rain com - in' down on a sun - ny day?

C G C

HEART OF GOLD

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow

Em7 G D Em Em7 D Em

A *Harmonica solo:*

Em C D G Em C D G

To Coda \oplus
...end solo

Em C D G Em7 D Em

B Verse:

Em7 C D G Em C

1. I wan-na live, I wan-na give, I've been a min-er for a
2. See additional lyrics

D G Em C D G

heart of gold. It's these ex - pres - sions I nev - er give

Em7 G C

that keep me search-in' for a heart of gold and I'm get - tin' old.

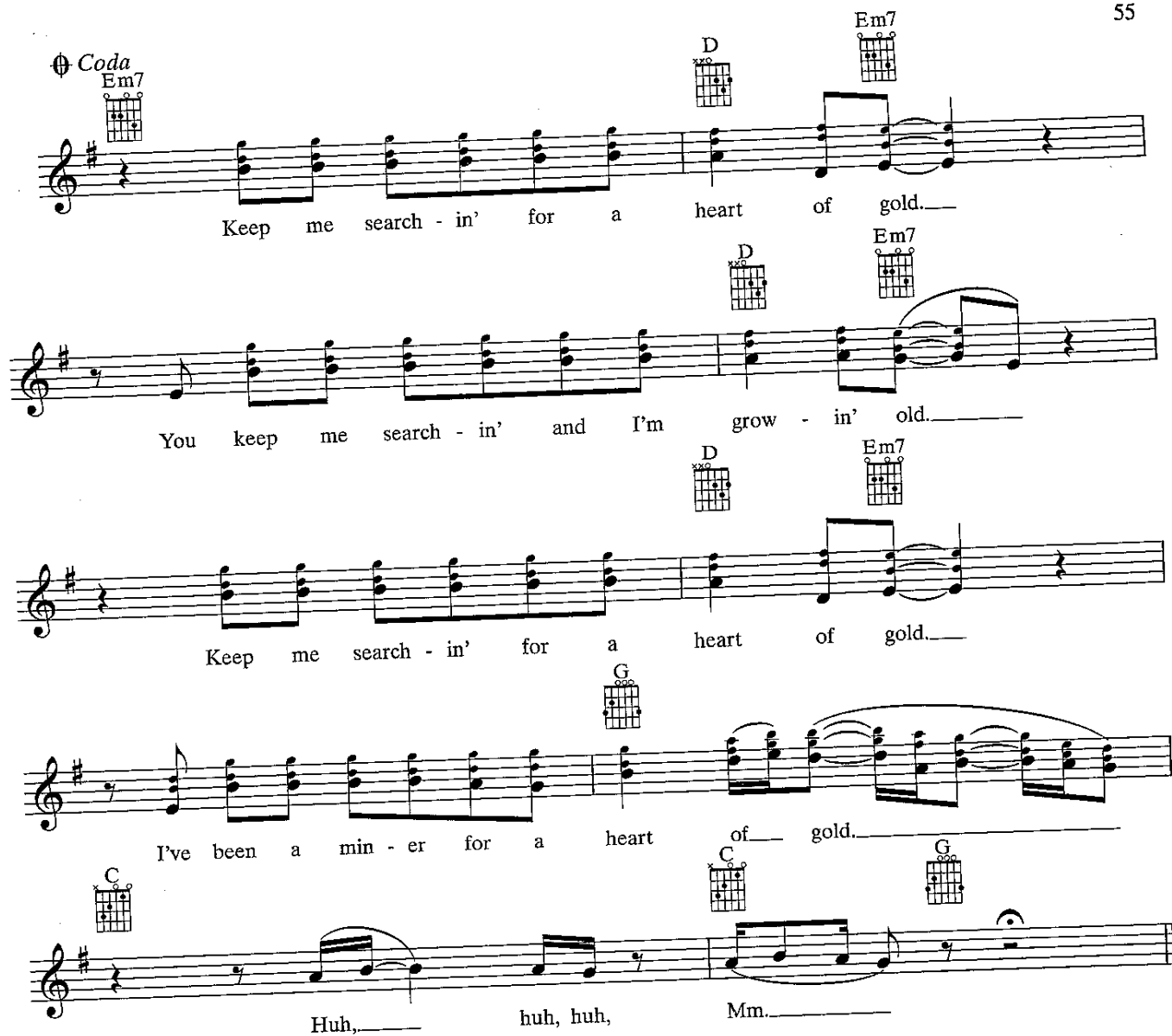
G Em7 G

Keep me search-in' for a heart of gold

1. G 2. G D.S. $\%$ al Coda

and I'm get - tin' old.

Coda



Keep me search - in' for a heart of gold.____

You keep me search - in' and I'm grow - in' old.____

Keep me search - in' for a heart of gold.____

I've been a min - er for a heart of gold.____

Huh,____ huh, huh, Mm.____

Verse 2:
 I've been to Hollywood,
 I've been to Redwood.
 I'd cross the ocean for a heart of gold.
 I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
 That keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold
 And I'm gettin' old.
 Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
 And I'm gettin' old.
 (To Harmonica solo:)

HEY JUDE

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Starting note
for singing:



Slowly

Verse

Chord diagrams for Verse:

- D:
- A:
- A7:
- A/sus4:
- A7:

Musical notation for Verse:

1. Hey Jude, don't make it bad. Take a sad song and make it
Jude, don't be afraid. You were made to go out and

Chord diagrams for Verse (continued):

- D:
- G:
- D:

Musical notation for Verse (continued):

bet - ter. Re - mem - ber to let her in - to your heart; then you can
get her. The min - ute you let her un - der your skin, then you be -

Chord diagrams for Verse (continued):

- A:
- D:
- D:

Musical notation for Verse (continued):

start to make it bet - ter. 2. Hey bet - ter.
gin to make it

Bridge

Chord diagrams for Bridge:

- D7:
- G:
- Em:

Musical notation for Bridge:

And an - y time you feel the pain, hey Jude, re - frain. Don't car - ry the

Chord diagrams for Bridge (continued):

- A7:
- D:
- D7:
- G:

Musical notation for Bridge (continued):

world up - on your shoul - ders, for well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool

Em A7 D

23 2 3 132

by mak - ing his world a lit - tle cold - er. Na na na

Verse

D7 A7 D A

213 2 3 132 123

na na na na na na. 3. Hey Jude, don't let me down. You have

A

A7 A7sus4 A7 D G

2 3 2 4 2 3 132 32 4

found her; now go and get her. Re - mem - ber to let her in - to your

D A7 D

132 2 3 132

heart; then you can start to make it bet - ter, bet - ter, bet - ter, bet - ter.

Outro

D C G D

132 32 1 32 4 132

Na na na na na na na. hev Jude.

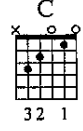
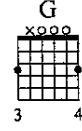
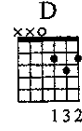
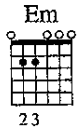
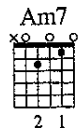
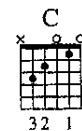
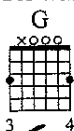
Repeat and fade

for singing:

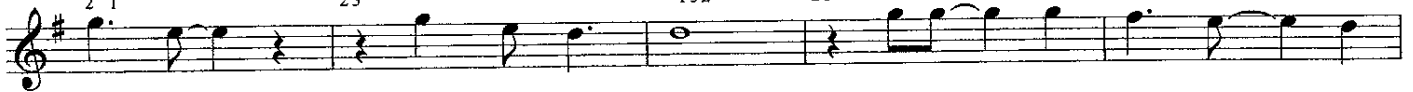
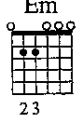
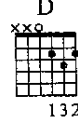
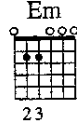
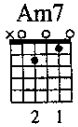


I'm Looking Through You

Verse Moderately

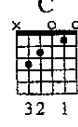
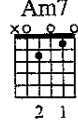
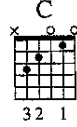
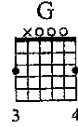
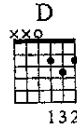
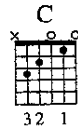
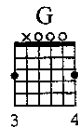


1. I'm look-ing through you; - where did you go? I thought I
 2. Your lips are mov-ing; - I can-not hear. Your voice is
 3. You're think-ing of me - the same old way. You were a -



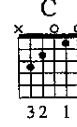
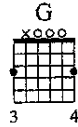
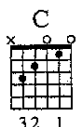
knew you; - what did I know? You don't look dif-f'rent, - but
 sooth-ing, - but the words aren't clear. You don't sound dif-f'rent; - I've
 bove me, - but not to-day. The on-ly dif-f'rence - is

To Coda



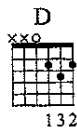
you have changed. I'm look-ing through you; - you're not the
 learned the game. I'm look-ing through you; - you're not the
 you're down there. I'm look-ing through you, - and you're no -

Bridge



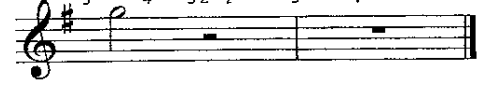
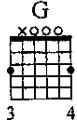
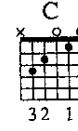
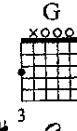
same. Why, tell me why did you not treat me right? - Love has a
 same.

D.C. al Coda



nas - ty hab-it of dis-ap - pear-ing o - ver-night.

Coda



where.

Copyright © 1965 Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Copyright Renewed

All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 424 Church Street, Suite 1200, Nashville, TN 37219
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Hit Me With Your Best Shot

Words and Music by Eddie Schwartz

Strum Pattern: 3

Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Medium Rock

G (21 3), D (132), Em (12), C (32 1), D (132)

1. Well, you're a real tough cook-ie with a long his - to - ry of break-ing lit - tle hearts like the
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

G (21 3), D (132), Em (12), C (32 1), D (132)

one in me. That's O. K. Let's see how you do it. Put up your dukes, let's get down to it.

Chorus

G (21 3), C (32 1), Em (12), D (132), G (21 3), C (32 1), Em (12), D (132), C (32 1), D (132)

Hit me with your best shot. Why don't you hit me with your best shot?_

To Coda

G (21 3), C (32 1), Em (12), D (132), G (21 3), C (32 1)

1., 2. Em (12), D (132), C (32 1), D (132)
3. D.S. al Coda D (132)

Hit me with your best shot. Fire_ a - way. _____ 2. You

Coda

G (21 3), C (32 1), Em (12), D (132), C (32 1), D (132), G (21 3), C (32 1), Em (12), D (132), C (32 1), D (132), G (21 3)

play 3 times

way.

Additional Lyrics

2. You come on with a come on.
You don't fight fair.
But that's O.K. See if I care.
Knock me down. It's all in vain.
I'll get right back on my feet again.

3. Well, you're a real tough cookie with a long history.
Of breaking little hearts like the one in me.
Before I put another notch in my lipstick case,
You better make sure you put me in my place.

© 1978, 1980 ATV MUSIC CORP.

All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. under license from ATV MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission

I KNOW YOU RIDER

TRADITIONAL
Arrangement by GRATEFUL DEAD

Moderate fast country feel



Musical notation for the first line of the introduction, including a D chord diagram and a first ending bracket.

Musical notation for the second line of the introduction, including a first ending bracket.

A $\%$ Chorus:

Musical notation for the first line of the chorus, including guitar chord diagrams for D, C, and G, and lyrics: know you rid - er, gon - na miss me when I'm

Musical notation for the second line of the chorus, including guitar chord diagrams for D and G, and lyrics: gone, I know you rid - er, gon - na

Musical notation for the third line of the chorus, including guitar chord diagrams for C, G, and D, and lyrics: miss me when I'm gone, Gon-na

Musical notation for the fourth line of the chorus, including guitar chord diagrams for F, C, and F, and lyrics: miss your ba - by from roll - in' in your

B Verses 1, 2, & 5:

Musical notation for the first line of the verses, including guitar chord diagrams for D and D, and lyrics: arms. 1. Lay_ down last night, Lord, I 2. 5. Guitar solo ad lib.

Musical notation for the second line of the verses, including guitar chord diagrams for C, G, and D, and lyrics: could not_ take my_ rest. Lay_

© 1972 ICE NINE PUBLISHING CO., INC.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Reserved

down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.

My mind was wan-d'rin' like the wild beast in the

To Coda 1. 2.

west. 3. The

C Verses 3 & 4:

sun will shine in my back door some - day.

(4.) See additional lyrics

The sun will shine in

my back door some - day.

March wind's will blow all my troubles a -

1. 2. D.S. al Coda

way.

4. I I

D Chorus: D (a capella)

Coda

I know you rider, gonna miss me

when I'm gone, gone, gone. I

Gon - na miss your ba - by. from roll - in'

in your arms.

(tutti)

F C F C Em G

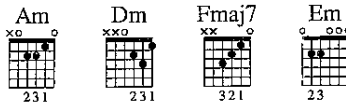
Musical score details: The score is in G major (one sharp). It consists of four staves. The first staff has a G chord and a D chord. The second staff has F, C, and F chords. The third staff has C and D chords, with a long note held over. The fourth staff has F, C, F, C, Em, and G chords. There are first and second endings marked with '1.' and '2.' respectively.

Verse 4:

I wish I was a headlight on a north-bound train.
 I wish I was a headlight on a north-bound train.
 I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain.
 (To Chorus:)

I Shot the Sheriff

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 8

Intro
Moderately



Chorus

Am
I shot the sher-iff,

Dm Am
but I did not shoot no dep-u-ty. I shot the sher-iff,

Dm Am Verse
but I did not shoot no dep-u-ty. Fmaj7 Em
1. All a-round in my
2., 3., 4. See Additional Lyrics

Am Fmaj7 Em Am Fmaj7 Em
home-town they're try-ing to track me down. — They say they want to bring me in guilt -

Am Fmaj7 Em Am Fmaj7 Em
- y for the kill-in' of a dep-u-ty, — for the life of a dep-u-

1., 2., 3. Am 4. Am N.C. Am
ty. — But I say —

Additional Lyrics

2. Sheriff John Brown always hated me;
For what, I don't know.
Every time that I plant a seed,
He said, "Kill it before it grows,"
He said, "Kill them before they grow."

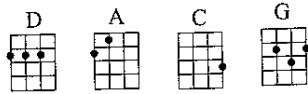
3. Freedom came my way one day,
And I started out of town.
All of a sudden, I saw Sheriff John Brown
Aimin' to shoot me down,
So I shot, I shot, I shot him down.

4. Reflexes had the better of me,
And what is to be must be.
Ev'ry day the buckett a-go-a well
One day the bottom a-go drop out
One day the bottom a-go drop out.

I'm A Believer

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

FIRST NOTE



Moderately
D



I thought love was on - ly true in fair - y - tales,
I thought love was more or less a giv - en thing,



and seems for some - one else, but not for me.
the more I gave, the less I got.



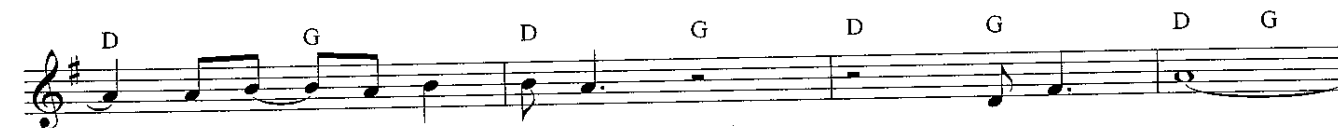
Love was out to get me.
What's the use in try - in'?



That's the way it seemed; dis - ap - point - ment
All you get is pain, when I need - ed



haunt - ed all my dreams. Then I saw her face,
sun - shine, I got rain.



— now I'm a be - liev - er! Not a trace



— of doubt in my mind. I'm in love, I'm a be -



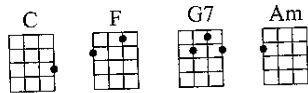
liev - er! I could - n't leave her if I tried.

D.S. last time and fade

If I Had A Hammer

(The Hammer Song)

Words and Music by
LEE HAYS and PETE SEEGER



FIRST NOTE



With Conviction



1. If I had a ham - mer, I'd ham - mer in the
 2. If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the
 3. If I had a song, I'd sing it in the
 4. Well, I got a ham - mer, and I've got a



morn - ing, I'd ham - mer in the eve - ning,
 morn - ing, I'd ring it in the eve - ning,
 morn - ing, I'd sing it in the eve - ning,
 bell and I've got a song to sing,



all o - ver this land, I'd ham - mer out
 all o - ver this land, I'd ring out
 all o - ver this land, I'd sing out
 all o - ver this land, It's the ham - mer



dan - ger, I'd ham - mer out a warn - ing.
 dan - ger, I'd ring out a warn - ing.
 dan - ger, I'd sing out a warn - ing.
 of jus - tice, it's the bell of free - dom.



I'd ham - mer out love be - tween my broth - ers and my sis - ters,
 I'd ring out love be - tween my broth - ers and my sis - ters,
 I'd sing out love be - tween my broth - ers and my sis - ters,
 It's the song a - bout love be - tween my broth - ers and my sis - ters,



all o - ver this land.

IMAGINE

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON

Verse

C **F** **C**

1. Im - ag - ine there's no heav - en, it's ea - sy if you

F **C** **F**

try; _____ no hell be - low us,

C **F** **Am**

a - bove us on - ly sky. Im - ag - ine all the

Dm7 **F** **G** **C** **G7** **N.C.**

peo - ple liv - ing for to - day, ah. _____

Verse

C **F** **C**

_____ 2. Im - ag - ine there's no coun - tries, it is - n't hard to
_____ 3. Im - ag - ine no pos - ses - sions, I won - der if you

F **C**

do; _____ noth - ing to kill or
can; _____ no need for greed or

Copyright © 1971 (Renewed 1999) LENONO.MUSIC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission

F C F

die for and no re - li - gion too. —
hun - ger, a broth - er - hood of man. —

Am Dm7 F G C

Im - ag - ine all the peo - ple liv - ing life in
Im - ag - ine all the peo - ple shar - ing all the

Chorus
G7 F G

peace. } You, — you may say I'm a
world. }

C E7 F G C E7

dream - er, but I'm not the on - ly one.

F G C E7

I hope some day — you'll join — us

F G 1. C 2. C

and the world — will be as one. be as one.

IT'S A SMALL WORLD

From "It's a Small World" at Disneyland Park and Magic Kingdom Park

March

G

D7

**T
A
B**

It's a world of laugh - ter, a world of tears; it's a
just one of moon and one gold - en sun, and a

2 3 0 2 0 4 4 0 2

G

world smile of means hopes and a world of fears. There's so much that we
friend - ship to world ev - 'ry - one. Though the moun - tains di -

2 4 0 4 2 0 0 2 3 0 0 2

G7

C

Am

D7

share that it's time we're a - ware, it's a small world af - ter
vide and the o - ceans are wide, it's a small world af - ter

0 2 0 2 2 0 1 0 2 3 1 0 2

G

Fine

D7

all. _____ It's a small world af - ter all,
all. _____

0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2

G

G7

it's a small world af - ter all. It's a small world

2 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 3 0

C

Am

D7

G

D.S. al Fine

af - ter all. It's a small, small world. There is

1 1 1 0 2 0 4 0 0

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Slowly (♩ = 66)

G D Am G D C

(Rhy. cont. sim.)

Mm, mm, mm, mm.

G D Am G D C

Mm, mm, mm, mm.

Verse:

G D Am G D

1. Ma-ma, take this badge off of me.
2. Ma-ma, put my guns in the ground.

I can't use it any more.
I can't shoot them any more.

C G D Am

It's get - ting dark, too dark to see.
That long black cloud is com - in' down.

Knockin' on Heaven's Door - 2 - 1

© 1973, 1976 (Renewed) RAM'S HORN MUSIC
Reprinted by Permission of MUSIC SALES CORPORATION (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved

G D C

I feel I'm knock - in' on heav - en's door.____ }
 I feel I'm knock - in' on heav - en's door.____ }

Chorus:

G D Am G D

Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door... Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door...

C G D Am

Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door...

G D C C

Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door... 1. 2.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

G D Am G D C

Mm, mm, mm. Mm, mm, mm, mm.

Leaving On A Jet Plane John Denver

4/4 Rhythm/Down strums only

VERSE

1. All my bags are packed_ and I'm rea - dy to go, — I'm stand - ing here out -
dawn is break - ing — it's ear - ly morn, — the tax - i's wait - in' he's

side your door, — I hate to wake you up to say good - bye, but the
blowin' his horn, — al - rea - dy I'm so lonesome I could

CHORUS

die. So kiss me and smile for me, — tell me that you'll wait for me, —

hold me like you'll nev - er let me go, 'cause I'm leav - in' on a jet - plane,

— don't know when I'll be back - a - gain, oh babe I hate to go. 2. There's so

Verse 2:
There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around,
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I'll sing for you
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

Verse 3:
Well now the time has come to leave you, one more time please let me kiss you,
Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave you alone
About the times I won't have to say: