



# Fingerstyle



# Ukulele



# Fingerstyle Ukulele

## Songs for Fingerpicking

1. Alice's Restaurant
2. Annie's song
3. Auld Lang Syne
4. Blackbird
5. Blowin' In the Wind
6. Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain
7. Can't Find My Way Home
8. Catch the Wind
9. Changes
10. Come on Down to My House
11. Dark Hollow
12. Danny's Song
14. Dedicated to the One I Love
15. Deep River Blues
16. Don't Think Twice It's Alright
17. Dust in the Wind
18. Early Morning Rain
19. Everybody's Talkin'
20. Freight Train
21. Goin Down th Road Feelin Bad
22. The Gambler
23. Here Comes the Sun
24. Homeward Bound
25. Honey Babe Blues
26. House of the Rising Sun
27. I'll be Alright
28. In My Life
29. Landslide
30. Leaving on a Jet Plan
31. Louis Collins
32. Never Going Back Again
33. Nights in White Satin
34. On the Road Again
35. Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms
36. Scarborough Fair
37. Time in a Bottle
38. Tomorrow is a Long Time
39. Weepin' Willow
40. Your Song
41. Fingerpicking practice

Fingerstyle (fingerpicking) is a great addition to your playing skills - it opens up ways to enjoy your ukulele. It can support an entire song or provide variety for intros or even soloing material. Fingerstyle can be a picking pattern playing the notes of a chord singly or the pattern can incorporate the melody when possible.

At the back of the book is as a 2 page introduction, progressing from the simple to more complex but totally attainable Travis-style fingerpicking at the end. Say thanks to Merle Travis for developing the form. Many other great pickers furthered the art form, how many can you identify on the cover of the book?

One of the most important musical skills is to **stay on the beat**, especially when playing with a group. This requires listening well and hearing whether you are in unison with your fellow players or if you require an adjustment. Timing is critical for fingerstyle ukulele. A fine blues musician, John Cephas once taught me to play as if your thumb (the driving force behind fingerpicking) is connected to your foot. Keep tapping your foot accurately and let your thumb follow. Watch professional musicians – nearly all will be tapping their toe (or heel) to the beat. So, practice tapping your foot to recordings of other musicians and then find your own pace and follow it. A metronome can help and several are available as free phone apps.

Once you have worked your way through the introduction, you are ready to play a song using this new skill. Tap your toe and count the lead in - 1, 2, 3, \_ go. Find a song that you like and try to master it, learning the key, chord progression and lyrics before you move on. You might begin with On the Road Again.

Your beginning pace should be slow to make sure that you are playing the picking pattern correctly and can change chords in time to get the next pattern begun without changing the pace. Speed will come later as you build muscle memory. When you can hear that your fingerpicking has smoothed out, that's progress. You may develop this skill to the point that you don't need to think about it at all but can simply "do it". *Songs like House of the Rising Sun or Dark Hollow* are good starters.

Most of the new challenges will be in your picking hand. For almost all situations, assign your thumb to strings 3 and 4. Play the second string with your index finger and the first string with your long finger. You may find that it helps to stabilize your hand position by resting your small finger on the top of your uke. You also should feel free to use thumb and 3 fingers, each assigned a string. Keep your hand in a compact shape so your fingers have a short distance to travel. In some cases, you may want to rest your finger tips on the strings, muting them until they are needed.

Your fretting hand needs to have the chord formed and in place when the first note is played by your picking hand, so you may need to listen to your playing and identify when you can transition between chord shapes. Strategies for moving from one shape to another efficiently will serve you well in your strumming as well.

You may want to play the song through, strumming first to get the chord progression and to have the sense of the whole song before working through the picking pattern. If it is a new one for you, seek an original version on YouTube and find the melody and the rhythm. Start with one chord shape and make sure you are playing the correct pattern – it will become automatic for you soon enough.

This book was arranged using low G linear C6 tuning - gCEA. In some cases, these songs have been transposed from their original key on guitar to better fit the uke.

Have fun,

Spencer Gay

# ALICE'S RESTAURANT

# ARLO GUTHRIE

First note=A

## Chorus

F                    D            D7      G7      C7    F  
 You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant  
 F                    D            D7      G7            C7  
 You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant  
 F                    F7  
 Walk right in, it's around the back  
 Bb                                    Bdim7  
 Just a half a mile from the railroad track  
 F                    D            D7      G7      C7    F  
 You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant

Intro                                    F                                    D            D7            G7      C7      F

A	-----	-0-----0-	-----5---3--0-	---0---3---0---
E	--0--1--3---	-----1--4---	-----	--3--3-----1-
C	-----0-	---0-----	--0-1/2--2-----	--5---0-----
G	--0--2--3---	--2-----2---	-----2-----2---	--4---4-3-----2-

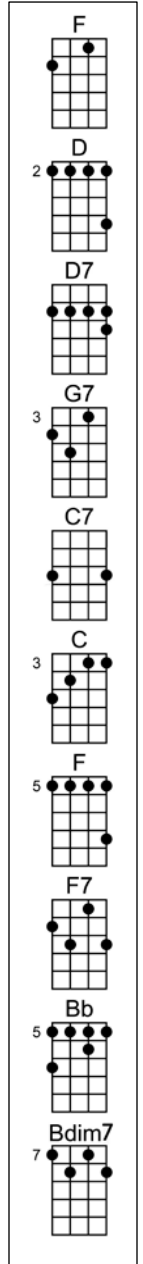
A	-----	-0-----0-	-----5---3--0-	---0---3---5-3-
E	--0--1--3---	-----1--4---	-----	--3--3-----
C	-----0-	---0-----	--0-1/2--2-----	--5---0---4---
G	--0--2--3---	--2-----2---	-----2-----2---	--4---4---5-----5-

A	--8---5-----	---0--3-----	--5-----5-----	--8-----8-----
E	-----8-5---	--1---1---1---	-----6-----6---	-----7-----7-
C	--5-----7-	---0---0-----	--5-----5-----	--8-----8-----
G	--5-----5-----	--2-----2-----2-	--7-----7-----7-	--7-----7-----

A	--0-----0-	-----5---3--0-	---0---3---0---
E	-----1--4---	-----	--3--3---1-
C	---0-----	--0-1/2-----	--5---0-----
G	--2-----2---	-----2---2-----	--4---4-3---2-

## Alternative line 2

A	-----	-0-----0-	-----5---3--0-	---0-0-----
E	--0--1--3---	-----1--4---	-----	-----3---0-1-2-3-
C	-----0-	---0-----	--0-1/2--2-----	--5---5--0-2-3-4-
G	--0--2--3---	--2-----2---	-----2-----2---	--4-----



# ANNIE'S SONG

JOHN DENVER

Intro - pattern below  
C Csus4 C Csus4 C

6/8 time

Strum=D DUD

First note=C

C F G Am F C Em Am  
You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,  
G F Em Dm F G Gsus4 G  
Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain,  
Gsus4 F G Am F C Em Am  
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.  
G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4 C  
You fill up my senses. Come fill me again.

C F G Am F C C/B C/A C  
Come let me love you let me give my life to you  
G F G7 Dm F G7  
Let me drown in your laughter let me die in your arms  
Gsus4 F G Am F C C/B C/A C  
Let me lay down beside you let me always be with you  
G F G7 Dm G7 C  
Come let me love you come love me again

## Bridge - Instrumental

Csus4 F G Am F C Em Am  
G F Em Dm F G G6 G7  
Gsus4 F G Am F C Em Am  
Let me give my life to you.  
G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4 C  
Come let me love you. Come love me again.

Picking pattern

	C		F
A	-----3-----		-----0-----
E	-----0---0---		-----1---0---
C	---0-----0-		---0-----0-
G	-0-----		-2-----

C F G Am F C Em Am  
You fill up my senses like a night in the forest,  
G F Em Dm F G Gsus4 G  
Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain,  
Gsus4 F G Am F C Em Am  
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.  
G F Em Dm G7 C Csus4 C  
You fill up my senses. Come fill me again.

Intro

	C		Csus4	...
A	-----3-----		-----3-----	
E	-----0---0---		-----1---1---	
C	---0-----0-		---0-----0-	
G	-0-----		-0-----	

# AULD LANG SYNE

WORDS ROBERT BURNS

MUSIC TRADITIONAL

Can be fingerpicked (sometimes limited to strings 4, 3 and 2)  
The C7 B7 C7 sequence sounds better just fingering 4, 3, & 2

First note=C

**F C7 B7 C7**  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

**F F7 Bb**  
And never brought to mind ?

**F+C Dm C7 B7 C7**  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

**F Bb C F**  
And the days of auld lang syne ?

**F C7 B7 C7**  
For auld lang syne, my dear,

**F+C F Bb**  
for auld lang syne,

**F+C Dm Bb C**  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet

**F Bb C F**  
for auld lang syne.

**F C7 B7 C7**  
And there's a hand, my trusty friend

**F F7 Bb**  
And, give's a hand o' thine,

**F+C Dm C7 B7 C7**  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,

**F Bb C F**  
For auld lang syne.

**F C7 B7 C7**  
For auld lang syne, my dear,

**F+C F Bb**  
for auld lang syne,

**F+C Dm Bb C**  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet

**F Bb C F**  
for auld lang syne.

**F Bb C F**  
for auld lang syne.

Picking pattern			
A	--	-----	-0-----  -0---
E	--	-1---1---0-1---	---3--3---2--3---  --3-1
C	0-	---0-----0---0-	-----4-----3--4-4- -----
G	--	-2-----2---2---	---3-----3-2--3--- -----2

F

C7

B7

F7

Bb

F + C

Dm

Bb

C

# Blackbird

Music by Percy Wentight  
Arranged by Spencer Gay

♩ = 60

C Dm7 C C

*mf*

Black bir singing inthe dead of night  
Black bird singing inthe dead of night

0 0 1 2 3 4 7 0 3 7 7 3 7

F D7 G E7 Am C+

Take these bro ken ken wings and learn to fly  
Take these sun ken eyes and learn to see

0 3 2 5 3 3 3 0 3 3 0 3

1 2 3 4 4 2 2 0 0 0 0 0

2 2 2 4 4 4 5 2 2 2 0 1

G D7 F Fm

All your your life life  
All your life

2 3 0 1 3 0 1 3

0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2

C D7 G7sus4 C

You were on ly wai ting for this mo ment to a rise  
You were on ly wai ting for this mo ment to be rise free

3 3 2 3 1 3 1 0 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

F Fm C C D7

Black bird fly, In to the

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

2 2 2 2 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0

F Fm C C

light of a dark black night

3 3 3 3

0 1 3 0 1 3 0 0 1 3 0 0 3

2 2 2 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

# BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

BOB DYLAN

Intro: F G C

Strum= D D DUDU

First note= G

C F G C  
How many roads must a man walk down,

C F C G  
before you call him a man

C F G C  
How many seas must a white dove sail,

C F G  
before she sleeps in the sand

C F G C  
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly,

C F C C  
before they're forever banned

Chorus

F G C F  
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F G C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

C F G C  
Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist,

C F C  
before it is washed to the sea

C F G C  
Yes, and how many years can some people exist,

C F G  
before they're allowed to be free

C F G C  
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head,

C F C C  
and pretend that he just doesn't see

Chorus

C F G C  
Yes, and how many times must a man look up,

C F C  
before he can see the sky

C F G C  
Yes, and how many ears must one man have,

C F G  
before he can hear people cry

C F G C  
Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows,

C F C C  
that too many people have died

Chorus

Picking pattern

	C		F
A	-3-----3---	-0-----0---	
E	-----0-----	-----1-----	
C	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	
G	-0-----0-----	-2-----2-----	

Four guitar chord diagrams are shown vertically. The first is for a C chord (open strings, 2nd fret on D). The second is for an F chord (1st fret on D, 2nd fret on G). The third is for a G chord (3rd fret on B, 2nd fret on G). The fourth is for an F chord (1st fret on D, 2nd fret on G, 3rd fret on B).

Harmonica break C 1<sup>st</sup> position

Harmonica break

Harmonica Outro

# BLUE EYES CRYIN' IN THE RAIN

WILLIE NELSON

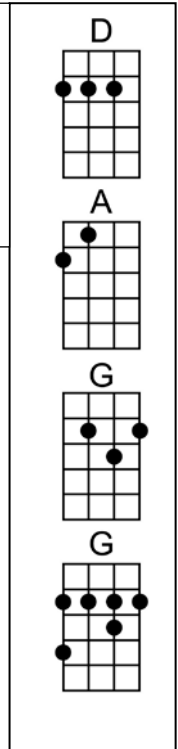
Intro: D

Strum =D DU UD

First note = A

D (single notes C# D D#)  
 In the twilight glow, I see  
 A D  
 Blue eyes cryin' in the rain  
 D (C# D D#)  
 When we kissed goodbye and parted  
 A D (D D# E F# )  
 I knew we'd never meet again

Picking pattern D  
 A |-----0-----|  
 E |-----2-----2-|  
 C |---2-----2---|  
 G |-2-----2-----|  
 Find melody within chords



## Bridge

G (B A G)  
 Love is like a dying ember  
 D A (G A A G F# E)  
 Only memories remain.  
 D  
 And through the ages I'll re-member  
 A D  
 Blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

## Solo

over verse +/- bridge  
 Use chord shapes

Solo	D	A	D
A	-----	-----	-----
E	-----2-2h3-2-----3-2---	-----5-4-3-5-3-----3-2-	-----
C	-----2-----2-----2-	-----6-5-4-----2-----	-----
G	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----	-----
	D	A	D
A	-----	-----	-----
E	-----2-2h3-2-----3-2---	-----2-0---0-2-0-----0-	-----
C	-----2-----2-----2-	-----2-----1-----2-1-0-	-----
G	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----2-1-0-	-----

## Bridge2

G (B A G)  
 Someday when we meet up yonder,  
 D A (G A A G F# E)  
 We'll stroll hand in hand again.  
 D (G G# A)  
 And in a land that knows no parting,  
 A D G D A D  
 Blue eyes cryin' in the rain (or arpeggio DGD)

Outro	D	G	D
A	-----	-----	-----0-5-
E	-----2-----	-----3-----	-----2-----
C	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
G	-----2-----	-----4-----	-----4-2-----



# CAN'T FIND MY WAY HOME

STEVE WINWOOD

Intro: D G Gm D F G D x2

Strum=D DU UD

First note = D

D G Gm D  
Come down off your throne, and leave your body alone.

F G D  
Somebody must change.

D G Gm D  
You are the reason, I've been waiting so long.

F G D  
Somebody hold's the key.

## Chorus

G A D  
Well I'm, near the end and I, just ain't got the time.  
Em7 G D6 Em7 D Dsus4 D  
And I'm wasted and I, can't find my way home.

Solo x2 D G Gm D F G D

Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse

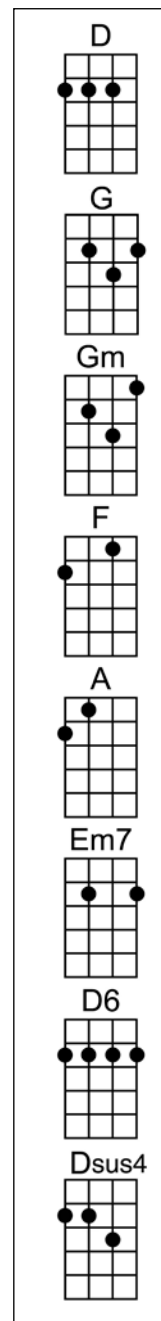
## Chorus

Repeat 2<sup>nd</sup> verse

Solo x10 D G Gm D F G D

## Chorus

Outro x8 D G Gm D F G D  
But I can't find my way home x 4  
Still I can't find my way home  
And I ain't done nothing wrong  
But I can't find my way home



Picking pattern D	
A	-0-----0-----
E	-----2-----2-
C	---2-----2---
G	-2-----2-----

# CATCH THE WIND

DONOVAN

Intro below, then C F C G

C C/A  
 In the chilly hours and minutes,  
C C/A  
 Of uncertainty, I want to be,  
C F G C G  
 In the warm hold of your loving mind.

C C/A  
 To feel you all around me,  
C C/A  
 And to take your hand, along the sand,  
C F G C G  
 Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

C C/A  
 When sundown pales the sky,  
C C/A  
 I wanna hide a while, behind your smile,  
C F G C G  
 And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.

C C/A  
 For me to love you now,  
C C/A  
 Would be the sweetest thing, 'twould make me sing,  
C F G C G  
 Ah, but I may as well, try and catch the wind.

C C/A  
 When rain has hung the leaves with tears,  
C C/A  
 I want you near, to kill my fears  
C F G C G  
 To help me to leave all my blues behind.

C C/A  
 For standin' in your heart,  
C C/A  
 Is where I want to be, and I long to be,  
C F G C F C  
 Ah, but I may as well, try and catch the wind.

Strum=D DUD  $\frac{3}{4}$  time

First note=G

Intro

A	----- ----- -----
E	-0--0-0-   ---1-0---   -----
C	-----  -0-----2-   -0-0-0-
G	-----  -----  -----

Picking pattern

	C		C/A
A	-3-----3-		-3-----0-
E	-----0-----		-3-----3-----
C	-----0-----		-----0-----
G	-0-----0----		-2-----2----

Solo

A	----- ----- -----
E	-3-3-3--3-3-3-   -3-3-1-0-0-   -0-1-0-0-0-
C	-----  -----  -----0-
G	-----  -----  -----

		x2	2 <sup>nd</sup> time
A	----- -----		-----
E	-0-0-0---1-0-   -----0-		-----
C	-----0-----   -2-0-0-		-2-0-0-0-
G	-----  -----		-----

# CHANGES

# PHIL OCHS

Intro: below

Strum D DU UDU or fingerpick

First note=G

G                    A                    D                    Em  
 Sit by my side, come as close as the air,  
 G                    A                    F#m                    Bm                    Em  
 Share in a memory of gray, and wander in my words,  
 A                    D                    Em A                    A D  
 dream about the pictures that I play, of changes.

Picking pattern G

A	-2-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2---
G	-0-----0-----

Diagram showing fingerings for chords: G, A7, A, D, Em, F#m, Bm.

G                    A                    D                    Em  
 Green leaves of summer, turn red in the fall, to  
 G                    A                    F#m                    Bm                    Em  
 brown and to yellow they fade, and then they have to die,  
 A                    D                    Em A                    A D  
 trapped within the circle time parade, of changes.

G                    A                    D                    Em  
 Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind,  
 G                    A                    F#m                    Bm                    Em  
 Visions of shadows that shine, 'til one day I returned, and  
 A                    D                    Em A                    A D  
 found they were the victims of the vines, of changes

Intro

G	A	D	Em
-----2-----	0-----0-----	-----0-----	2-----2-----
-3-----0-----	-----0-----	-2---2-----	-----3-----
---2-----2---	---1-----1---	-2-----2-	--4-----4-
0-----0-----	2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	0-----0-----

G	A7	F#m	G	G
2-----2-----	0-----0-----	0-----0-----	2-0-----2-	2-----2-----
-----3-----	---3-----	---2-----	-3---3-----	-----3-----
---2-----2---	---1-----1---	---1-----1---	---0-----0-	---2-----2---
0-----0-----	2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	0-----0-----	0-----0-----

A7	D	Em	A	D	D
0-----0-----	-----0-----	2-----2-----	0-----0-----	0-----0-----	0-----0-----
-----3-----	-2---2-----	-----3-----	-----0-----	-----2-----	-----3-----
---1-----0-	---2-----2-	---4-----4-	---1-----1-	---2-----2-	---2-----2-
2-----2-----	2-----0-----	-4-----4-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----0-----	-2-----2-----

Verse Sit by my side come as close as the air

G	A7	D	Em
A   -2-----0---	-----3-----	0-----0---	2-----0---
E   -----3-----	-3---3-----	-----2-----	-----3-----
C   ---2-----0-	---1-----1---	-2-----2-	--4-----0-
G   -0-----0---	2-----2-----	-2-----0---	0-----0---

# COME ON DOWN TO MY HOUSE

# BLIND BOY FULLER

Intro: C A D G C

## Chorus

C A  
Come on down to my house, baby  
D G C  
There ain't nobody home but me  
C A  
Come on down to my house, baby  
D G7  
I'm as lonely as a man can be.

## Verse

C C7  
A nickel is a nickel an' a dime is a dime  
F Cdim  
I got the urge if you got the time  
C A  
Come on down to my house, baby  
D7 G C  
There ain't nobody home but me

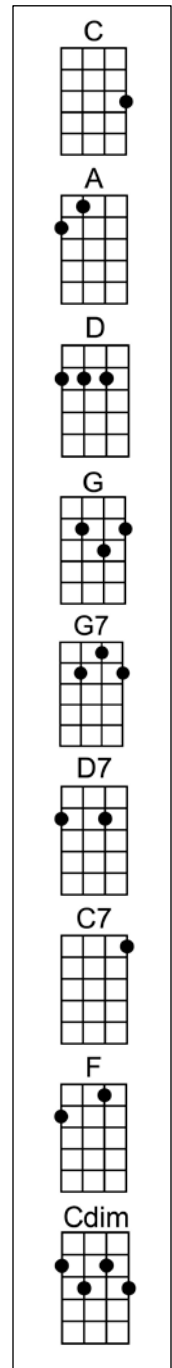
We'll pull down the shades, turn the lights down low  
I'll show you, baby, what a man is fo'  
Come on down to my house, baby  
There ain't nobody home but me.

You bring the bait, 'cause I got the pole.  
We'll see what we catch at your fishin' hole.  
So come on down to my house, baby  
There ain't nobody home but me.

Come on down to my house, baby  
And we'll get sloppy-drunk.  
Come on down to my house, baby  
We'll get drunk as a f--kin' skunk.

I got a bottle, an' you bring one too  
There ain't no tellin' what we might do.  
Come on down to my house, baby.  
There ain't nobody here but me.

First note= C



## Chorus

## Blind Boy Fuller picking pattern

Picking pattern Chorus	Verse
A --3-3-2-1---0---0--- ---0---2---3--- --3-3-2-1---0---0--- ---0---0---2-0--   --3-----3---	
E -----3-3-3- -2---2---3--- -----3-3-3- -2---2---2-3-3-   -----0-----	
C ---0-0-0-0-1----- -----2----- ---0-0-0-0-1----- -----2-----   ---0-----0-	
G -0-----2----- -2-----0- -0-----2----- -2-----2-----   -0-----0-	

# DARK HOLLOW

# BILL BROWNING

Walkup below

Strum=D DU UD or dD dD dD dD

First note=B

G D G  
I'd rather be in some dark hollow

G C G  
Where the sun don't ever shine

G G7 C  
Than to be home alone knowing that you're gone

G D G  
Would cause me to lose my mind

G D G  
So blow your whistle freight train

G C G  
Carry me further on down the track

G G7 C C7  
I'm going away, I'm leaving today

G D G  
I'm going, but I ain't coming back

G D G  
I'd rather be in some dark hollow

G C G  
Where the sun don't ever shine

G G7 C  
Then to be in some big city,

G D G  
In a small room, with you on my mind

Solo

G D G  
So blow your whistle freight train

G C G  
Carry me further on down the track

G G7 C C7  
I'm going away, I'm leaving today

G D G  
I'm going, but I ain't coming back

G D G  
I'd rather be in some dark hollow

G C G  
Where the sun don't ever shine

G G7 C  
Then to see you another mans darlin',

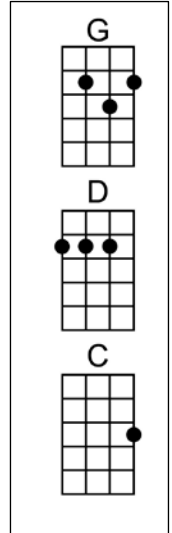
G D G  
And to know that you'll never be mine

Walkup to G intro

A	-----2-
E	-----3-
C	---0-1-2-2-
G	-4-----

Picking pattern G

A	-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2---
G	-0-----0-----



Solo

A	----- -----
E	-----5-7-5-----
C	-----4-----7- -7-----7-4- -
G	-4-5-6-7-7-7-7- -7-----7- -

A	-----5----- ----- -----
E	---5-7---7-5- ----- -----
C	-7-----  -7-7-4-7- -4-----
G	----- ----- ---7-4-7-2/4-0-

# DANNY'S SONG

# KENNY LOGGINS

Intro;

Verse:

First note=D

G G C6

```

A |-----2-----2-|-----2-----2-|-----2-----0-|
E |---3-----3-----|---3-----3-----|---3-----3-----|
C |---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----0-----|
G |-0-----0-----| -0-----0-----| -0-----0-----|
  
```

F Em A

```

A |-----0-----0-|-----2-----2-|-----2-----0-|-----0-----0-|
E |---1-----1-----|---3-----3-----|---3-----3-----|---0-----0-----|
C |---0-----0-----|---4-----4-----|---4-----0-----|---1-----1-----|
G |-2-----0-----| -0-----0-----| -0-----0-----| -2-----2-----|
  
```

tell me I'm the Lucky One and we've just begun

A A D D

```

A |-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|
E |---0-----0-----|---0-----0-----|---2-----3-----|---2-----3-----|
C |---1-----1-----|---1-----2-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|
G |-2-----2-----| -2-----2-----| -2-----2-----| -2-----2-----|
  
```

Think I'm gonna have a son

G F Em Em

```

A |-----2-----2-|-----0-----0-|-----2-----2-|-----2-----2-|
E |---3-----3-----|---1-----1-----|---3-----3-----|---3-----3-----|
C |---2-----2-----|---0-----0-----|---4-----4-----|---4-----4-----|
G |-0-----0-----| -2-----2-----| -0-----0-----| -0-----0-----|
  
```

He will be like she and me and free as a dove con-

A A D D

```

A |-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|
E |---0-----0-----|---0-----1-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|
C |---1-----1-----|---1-----0-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|
G |-2-----2-----| -2-----2-----| -2-----2-----| -2-----2-----|
  
```

-ceived in love Sun is gonna shine above

Chorus C D G Em

```

A |-----3-----3-|-----0-----0-|-----2-----2-|-----2-----2-|
E |---3-----3-----|---2-----2-----|---3-----3-----|---3-----3-----|
C |---0-----0-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|---4-----4-----|
G |-0-----0-----| -2-----2-----| -0-----0-----| -0-----4-----|
  
```

And even though we ain't got money I'm so in love with you honey and

C D G Em

```

A |-----3-----3-|-----0-----0-|-----2-----2-|-----2-----2-|
E |---3-----3-----|---2-----2-----|---3-----3-----|---3-----3-----|
C |---0-----0-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|---4-----4-----|
G |-0-----0-----| -2-----2-----| -0-----0-----| -0-----0-----|
  
```

Everything will bring a chain of love

C D G F

```

A |-----3-----3-|-----0-----0-|-----2-----2-|-----0-----0-|
E |---3-----3-----|---2-----2-----|---3-----3-----|---1-----1-----|
C |---0-----0-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|---0-----0-----|
G |-0-----0-----| -2-----2-----| -0-----0-----| -2-----2-----|
  
```

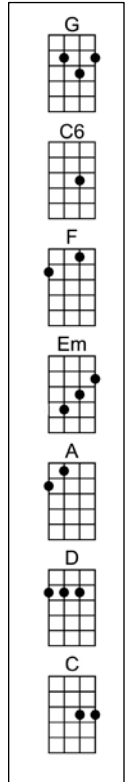
and in the mornin' when I rise you bring a tear of joy to my eyes and

Em A D D

```

A |-----2-----2-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|
E |---3-----3-----|---0-----0-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|
C |---4-----4-----|---1-----1-----|---2-----2-----|---2-----2-----|
G |-0-----0-----| -2-----2-----| -2-----2-----| -2-----4-----|
  
```

Tell me every thing's gonna be alright



## DANNY'S SONG

G F Em  
People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one

A  
And we've just begun

D  
I think I'm gonna have a son

G F Em  
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove

A  
Conceived in love

D  
The sun is gonna shine above

### Chorus

C D  
And even though we ain't got money

G Em  
I'm so in love with you honey

C D G Em  
Everything will bring a chain of love

C D  
And in the morning when I rise

G F  
Bring a tear of joy to my eyes

Em A D  
And tell me everything's gonna be all right

Love a girl who holds the world in a paper cup  
Drink it up

Love her and she'll bring you luck  
And if you find he helps your mind, better take her home

Yeah, and don't you live alone  
Try to earn what lovers own

And even though we ain't got money  
I'm so in love with you honey  
Everything will bring a chain of love  
And in the morning when I rise  
Bring a tear of joy to my eyes  
And tell me everything's gonna be all right

### Chorus





# DEEP RIVER BLUES

# DELMORE BROTHERS

Intro below

Strum D DU UDU or fingerpick

First note=E

A Adim7 A D7  
Let it rain, let it pour, let it rain a whole lot more,

A E7 E7 lick

'Cause I got them deep river blues,

A Adim7 A D

Let the rain drive right on, let the waves sweep along,

A E7 A  
'Cause I got them deep river blues

A Adim7 A D7  
My old gal's a good old pal, and she looks like a water fowl,

A E7 E7 lick

When I get them deep river blues

A Adim7 A D

Ain't no one to cry for me, and the fish all go out on a spree

A E7 A  
When I get them deep river blues

A Adim7 A D7  
Give me back my old boat, I'm gonna sail if she'll float,

A E7 E7 lick

'Cause I got them deep river blues,

A Adim7 A D  
I'm goin' back to Muscle Shoals, times are better there I'm told,

A E7 A  
'Cause I got them deep river blues

A Adim7 A D7  
If my boat sinks with me, I'll go down, don't you see,

A E7 E7 lick

'Cause I got them deep river blues,

A Adim7 A D  
Now I'm gonna say goodbye, and if I sink, just let me die,

A E7 A  
'Cause I got them deep river blues

E7 lick

A	-2--3-2-0-2p-0-
E	-0-----
C	-2-----
G	-1-----

Picking pattern A Adim7

A	-----0----- -----2---
E	-0--0-----0-   -2--2-----2-
C	--1-----1---   ---3-----
G	-2-----2-----   -2-----2-----

Intro A E7 A

A	-0-----0-----   -2-----3-2--   -0-----0-----
E	-----0-----0-   -----0-----   -----0-----0-
C	--1-----1---   --2-----   --1-----1---
G	-2-----2-----   -1-----2-----   -2-----2-----

A

Adim7

D7

D

E7

# DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALRIGHT

BOB DYLAN/PAUL CLAYTON

First note= A

F C Dm  
Ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

Bb C  
Like you never did before

F C Dm  
Ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

G7 C  
I can't hear you any more

F F7  
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn

Bb G7  
Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C Dm  
You're the reason why I'm travellin' on

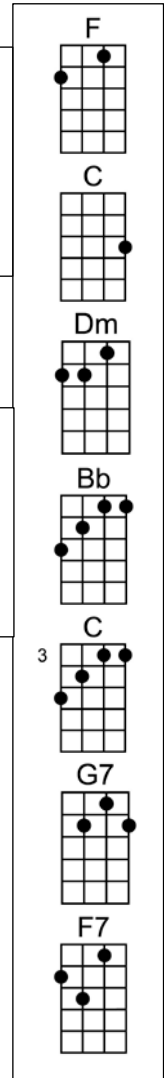
F C F C7 F  
Don't think twice, it's alright

Picking pattern

	F	C
A	-0-----0---	-3-----3---
E	----1-----	-----0-----
C	---0-----0-	---0-----0-
G	-2-----2----	-0-----0----

Picking pattern continued

	Dm	Dm
A	-0-----0---	-0-----0---
E	----1-----	-----0h1-----
C	---2-----0-	---2-----2-
G	-2-----2----	-2-----2----



Walkin' down that long, lonesome road, gal  
Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
But goodbye's too good a word, gal  
I'll just say fare thee well  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind  
You could have done better but I don't mind  
You just sorta wasted my precious time  
Don't think twice, it's alright.

Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
The light I've never known  
Ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
I'm on the dark side of the road  
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say  
To try and make me change my mind and stay  
You never did too much talkin' anyway  
Don't think twice, it's alright

Harp Solo Bb 2<sup>nd</sup> position

Ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe.  
It don't matter anyhow.  
Ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe.  
If you don't know by now.  
I'm a-thinkin and a-wondrin all the way down the road.  
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told.  
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul.  
So don't think twice, it's alright

# DUST IN THE WIND

KERRY LIVGREN

Intro: below

Strum D DU UDU or fingerpick

First note=G

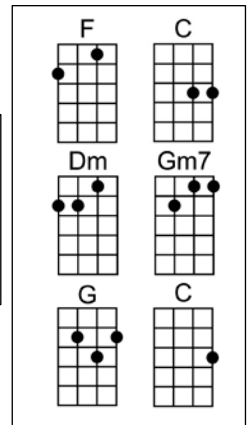
F C Dm C Gm7 Dm  
 I close my eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.  
 F C Dm C Gm7 Dm  
 All my dreams pass before my eyes a curiosity.  
 G C Dm G C Dm  
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

F C Dm C Gm7 Dm  
 Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.  
 F C Dm C Gm7 Dm  
 All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.  
 G C Dm G C Dm  
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

F C Dm C Gm7 Dm  
 Don't hang on, nothing last's forever but the earth and sky.  
 F C Dm C Gm7 Dm  
 It slips away all your money won't another minute buy.  
 G C Dm G C Dm  
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind  
 G C Dm G C Dm  
 Dust in the wind, everything is dust in the wind.

Picking pattern F

A	-----0-----
E	-1---1-----1-
C	---0-----0---
G	-2-----2-----



	Verse I close	my	eyes...
A	-----0-----	-----3-----	-0-----
E	-1---1-----1-	-3---3-----3-	----1-
C	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	--2---
G	-2-----2-----	-0-----0-----	-2-----

Intro				
	F	Am	Am7	
A	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	
E	-1---1-----1-	-0---0-----0-	-3---3-----3-	
C	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	
	Dm			
A	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	
E	-1---1-----1-	-0---0-----0-	-3---3-----3-	
C	---2-----2---	---2-----2---	---0-----0---	
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	
	F Am Am7			
A	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	
E	-1---1-----1-	-0---0-----0-	-3---3-----3-	
C	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	---0-----0---	
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	
	Dm Am Am7 Dm			
A	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
E	-1---1-----1-	-0---0-----0-	-3---3-----3-	-1---1-----1-
C	---2-----2---	---2-----2---	---2-----2---	---2-----2---
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----0-

# EARLY MORNIN' RAIN

GORDON LIGHTFOOT

Intro: C G C

Strum=D DU UD or fingerpick

First note=G

C G F C F C  
 In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand  
 C F Dm G C F C  
 And an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand  
 C Dm F G C F C  
 I'm a long way from home and I miss my love one so  
 C G F C F C  
 In the early morning rain with no place to go.

Picking pattern

	C								
A		-----3-----							
E		-----0-----0-							
C		-----0-----0---							
G		-----0-----0---							

C G F C F C  
 Out on runway number nine, big 707 set to go  
 C F Dm G C F C  
 I'm stuck here on the ground where the cold winds blow  
 C Dm F G C F C  
 The liquor tasted good and the women all are fast  
 C G F C F C  
 There she goes my friend, she's rolling down at last.

C G F C F C  
 Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high  
 C F Dm G C F C  
 She's away and westward bound far above the clouds she'll fly  
 C Dm F G C F C  
 Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines  
 C G F C F C  
 She'll be flying over my home in about three hours' time.

G C Dm G C

C G F C F C  
 This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me  
 C F Dm G C F C  
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground cold and drunk as I might be  
 C Dm F G C F C  
 You can't hop a jet plane like you can a freight train  
 C G F C F C  
 So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain.

# EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'

FRED NEIL

Intro: G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7

Strum D DU UD

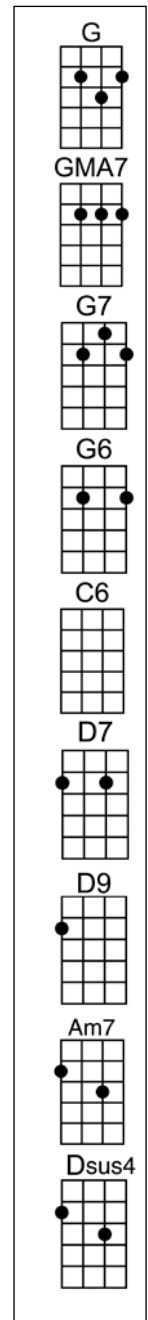
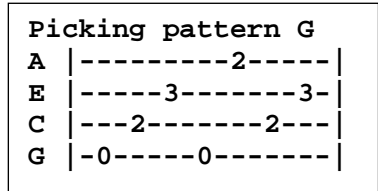
First note=D

G Gmaj7  
Everybody's talkin' at me  
G7 G6  
I don't hear a word they're sayin'  
D7 D9 G6 G G6 G  
Only the echoes of my mind  
G Gmaj7  
People stop and stare  
G7 G6  
I can't see their faces  
D7 D9 G6 G G6 G  
Only the shadows of their eyes

Am7 D7  
I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'  
G6 G7  
Through the pouring rain  
Dsus4 D7 G Gmaj7 G7 G6  
Goin' where the weather suits my clothes  
Am7 D7  
Bankin' off of the northeast wind  
G6 G7  
Sailing on a summer breeze  
Dsus4 D7 G Gmaj7 G7 G6  
Skippin' over the ocean like a stone

G Gmaj7  
Everybody's talkin' at me  
G7 G6  
Can't hear a word they're saying  
D7 D9 G6 G G6 G  
Only the echoes of my mind  
D7 G7  
I won't let you leave my love behind

D7 G7  
I won't let you leave my love behind  
D7 G7  
I won't let you leave my love behind



# FREIGHT TRAIN

ELIZABETH COTTEN

First note=C

F C C7

Freight train, freight train, run so fast

F

Freight train, freight train, run so fast

A7 Bb

Please don't tell what train I'm on

F C7 F

They won't know what route I'm going

When I'm dead and in my grave

No more good times here I crave

Place the stones at my head and feet

And tell them all I've gone to sleep

When I die, oh bury me deep

Down at the end of old Chestnut Street

So I can hear old Number Nine

As she comes rolling by

When I die, oh bury me deep

Down at the end of old Chestnut Street

Place the stones at my head and feet

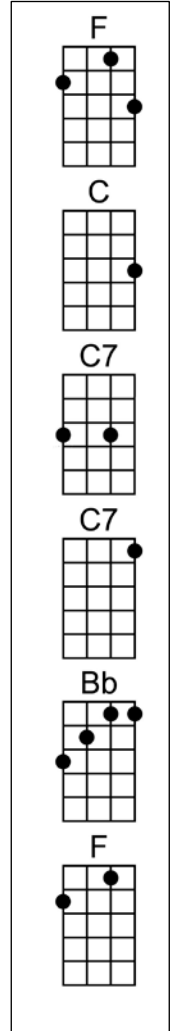
And tell them all I've gone to sleep

Freight train, freight train, run so fast

Freight train, freight train, run so fast

Please don't tell what train I'm on

They won't know what route I'm going



	F	C	C7	C	C7
A	-3-----0---	-----0---	-3-----3---	-1-----1---	-3-----1---
E	-----1-----	-3-----1-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
C	---0-----0-	---0-----0-	---0-----0-	---0-----0-	---0-----0-
G	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-0-----0-----	-0-----0-----	-0-----0-----

	F	A	A7	Bb
A	-----3-----	-0-----0---	-0-----1---	-----
E	-1--1-----	-----1-----	-----0-----	-----3--1-0-
C	---0-----0-	---0-----0-	---1-----1-	---1-----
G	-2-----0-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----

	Bb	F	C7	F
A	-----	-0-----0---	-0-----0---	-----0---
E	-1--1--3-4-	---1-----1-	---3-----3-	-1--1-----
C	---2-----	---0-----	---0-----	---0-----0-
G	-3-----3-----	-2-----2-----	-3-----3-----	-2-----0-----

# THE GAMBLER

# DON SCHLITZ

Intro: C F C G7 C

Strum=D DU UD or fingerpick

First note=G

C F C G7 C  
 On a warm summer's evenin', on a train bound for nowhere  
 F C G7  
 I met up with the gambler - we were both too tired to sleep  
 C F C  
 So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness  
 F C G7 C  
 The boredom overtook us, and he began to speak

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

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

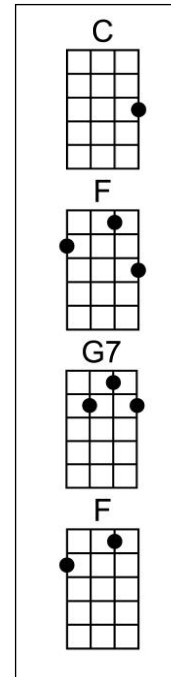
## CHORUS

C F C  
 You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em  
 F C G7  
 Know when to walk away, and know when to run  
 C F C  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table  
 F C G7 C  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done

Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'  
 Is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep  
 'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser  
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

And when he finished speakin', he turned back toward the window  
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep  
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even  
 But in his final words, I found an ace that I could keep

## CHORUS x 2



### Picking pattern

	C	F
A	-----3---	-----3---
E	----0-----	----1-----
C	--0-----0-	--0-----0-
G	-0-----0-	-2-----2-

# GOING DOWN THIS ROAD FEELING BAD

UNKNOWN

Intro - below

First note= F#

Chorus

**D** **D7**  
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,  
**G** **D**  
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,  
**G** **D**  
 I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord Lord,  
**A** **A7** **D**  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

Intro	A7	D
A	-----0-0---0-----0-	
E	-2-3--3---3---1-2---2-	
C	-----1-----2-2-	
G	----2-----2-	

I'm down in that jail on my knees,  
 I'm down in that jail on my knees,  
 I'm down in that jail on my knees,  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

They feed me on cornbread and beans  
 They feed me on cornbread and beans  
 They feed me on cornbread and beans  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,  
 'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,  
 'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

Solo

Solo beginning ...
-----0-0-2-0-0---
-2-3--2-----2-
-----2-----
-----2-----

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

I'm going down this road feeling bad,  
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,  
 I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord Lord,  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

Chorus – finish with D A D

Picking pattern D	D7
A	-0-----0-----  -2-----0-----  -----0-----
E	-----2-----2-  -----2-----2-  -2---2-----2-
C	---2-----2---  ---2-----2---  ---0-----0---
G	-2-----2-----  -2-----2-----  -2-----2-----



# HERE COMES THE SUN

GEORGE HARRISON

Intro: below or strum G C D7 G C D7

G C A7  
Here comes the sun (do do do do) here comes the sun

G Lick  
And I say, it's all right

Lick	C	G	Am7	G	D7	G
A	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----					
E	---3-----3-----3-----3---3-2-0-2-					
C	-4-----2-----0-----2-----					
G	-----					

G C D7  
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter.

G C D7  
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.

G C A7  
Here comes the sun — here comes the sun

G Lick  
And I say, it's all right

G C D7  
Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces.

G C D7  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here.

G C A7  
Here comes the sun — here comes the sun

G Lick  
And I say, it's all right

Bb F C G D7 (arpeggiate Bb F C) X4  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes!

Diagram 1: G (Major) - 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 0th fret, 4th string.

Diagram 2: C (Major) - 0th fret, 2nd string; 0th fret, 3rd string; 0th fret, 4th string.

Diagram 3: A7 (Dominant Seventh) - 0th fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 0th fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.

Diagram 4: D7 (Dominant Seventh) - 0th fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 0th fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.

Diagram 5: G7 (Dominant Seventh) - 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 0th fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.

Diagram 6: Bb (Minor) - 3rd fret, 2nd string; 0th fret, 3rd string; 0th fret, 4th string.

Diagram 7: F (Major) - 1st fret, 2nd string; 0th fret, 3rd string; 0th fret, 4th string.

G C D7  
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting.

G C D7  
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been clear.

G C A7  
Here comes the sun (do do do do) here comes the sun

G Lick  
And I say, it's all right

G C A7  
Here comes the sun (do do do do) here comes the sun

G Lick lick Bb F C G  
And I say, it's all right it's all right (arpeggiate)

	Bb	F	C	G	D7
A	-----			2-3	0-
E	-----1-----1-----0-----3-2-2-				
C	-2-----0-----0-----0-2-2-2-				
G	-3-----2-----0-----0-----2-				

Intro			
A	-2---0-2---2-0-----0-----	-----0-	-2---0-2---2-0-----2-0---
E	-3-3-----2-3---3-0-3---3-	-0-2-0-2-3---	-3-3-----2-3---3-0-----3- -2-
C	-2-----2-----0-----	-----	-2-----2-----
0	-----0-----	---2-----	-----0----- -2-



# HONEY BABE BLUES

# DOCK BOGGS

Intro: below A E7 Strum= D DU UD

First note=C#

A E7 A  
Well I ain't got no honey baby now

A G E7  
I guess she didn't love me anyhow

A A7 D D7  
Well it's oh me and oh Lordy my

A E7 A  
Ain't got no honey baby now

A E7 A  
Well she left me on that early mornin' train

A G E7  
I'll never see that girl again

A A7 D D7  
Well it's oh me and oh my

A E7 A  
Ain't got no honey baby now

A E7 A  
Now good girl you ain't no gal of mine

A G E7  
My honey babe done traveled down the line

A A7 D D7  
Well it's oh me and oh my

A E7 A  
Ain't got no honey baby now

Harp solo

A E7 A  
I ain't got no honey baby now

A G E7  
I ain't got no honey baby now

A A7 D D7  
And it's oh me, oh Lordy my,

A E7 A  
I ain't got no honey babe now

Outro A E7 A

Picking pattern A

A	-0-----0-----
E	-----0-----0-
C	---1-----1-----
G	-2-----2-----

First note=C#

INTRO	E7
A ---0---0-0----	-0-2-2-
E -/3-----1----	---0-0-
C -/4--4-3-2-h1-	---2-2-
G -----	---1-1-

# HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Intro: Arpeggio chords as below

Dm F G Bb  
 There is a house in New Orleans  
 Dm F A  
 they call the Rising Sun and it's  
 Dm F G Bb  
 been the ruin of many a poor boy and  
 Dm A Dm A  
 God I know I'm one

Dm F G Bb  
 My mother was a tailor  
 Dm F A  
 She sewed my new blue jeans  
 Dm F G Bb  
 My father was a gamblin' man  
 Dm A Dm A  
 Down in New Orleans

Solo over verse

Dm F G Bb  
 Now the only thing a gambler needs  
 Dm F A  
 Is a suitcase and trunk  
 Dm F G Bb  
 And the only time he's satisfied  
 Dm A Dm A  
 Is when he's on a drunk

Dm F G Bb  
 Oh mother tell your children  
 Dm F A  
 Not to do what I have done  
 Dm F G Bb  
 Spend your lives in sin and misery  
 Dm A Dm A  
 In the House of the Rising Sun

Dm F G Bb  
 Well, I got one foot on the platform  
 Dm F A  
 The other foot on the train  
 Dm F G Bb  
 I'm goin' back to New Orleans  
 Dm A Dm A  
 To wear that ball and chain

Repeat first verse

Strum D DUD DDD

Intro	Dm	F	G	Bb
A	---0---	---0---	---2---	---1---
E	---1-1---	---1-1---	---3-3---	---1-1---
C	---2---2---	---0---0---	---2---2---	---2---2---
G	---2-----	---2-----	---0-----	---3-----

	Dm	A	Dm	A
A	---0---	---0---	---0---	---0---
E	---1-1---	---0-0---	---1-1---	---0-0---
C	---2---2---	---1---1---	---2---2---	---1---1---
G	---2-----	---2-----	---2-----	---2-----

# UNKNOWN

First note=C

Solo - D Blues box @ V fret

Solo	
A	-----  -5-5-5-----
E	-----  -----8-5---5-
C	-----5-5-7---5-  -----7---  -
G	-5-7-7-----7---  -----

A	-5-5-5-----  -----
E	-----8-----  -----
C	-----5-7---5-  ---5-7-b7-7-5---
G	-----7---  -7-----5-

b=bend note

D blues scale

D F G G# A C D

Bend G to G# on string 3

# I'LL BE ALRIGHT SOMEDAY

REV. GARY DAVIS  
CHARLES ALBERT TINDLE  
JORMA KAUKONEN

C F C F C F C

Strum=-D DU UD

Picking pattern

A	--3---	3---		-3---	3---	
E	-----	-----		-----	-----	
C	---0---	0---		---0---	0---	
G	-0---	2---		-0---	2---	

C F C F C F C

I'll be alright, I'll be alright

C F C Bb G

I'll be alright some day

C C7 F Am F C F C G C

Deep in my heart, I do believe, that I'll be alright someday

C F C F C

When trouble comes, I'll pay no mind

C F C Bb G

I'll be alright some day

C C7 F Am F C F C G C

Deep in my heart, I do believe, that I'll be alright someday

C F C F F C

I'll be alright, I'll be alright

C F C Bb G

I'll be alright some day

C C7 F Am F C F C G C

Deep in my heart, I do believe, that I'll be alright someday

# WE SHALL OVERCOME

ALVINIA REYNOLDS  
PETE SEEGER

C F C C F C

We shall overcome, We shall overcome

C F Am Bb G G7

We shall overcome some day

Chorus:

C C7 F Am F C F C G C

Deep in my heart, I do believe that we shall overcome some day

Verse 2: We'll walk hand in hand 3x ... today

Verse 3: We are not afraid 3x ... some day

Verse 4: We shall live in peace 3x ... some day.

Verse 5: Truth will make us free 3x ... some day.

Picking pattern

A	--3---	3---	
E	-----	-----	
C	---0---	0---	
G	-0---	2---	

# IN MY LIFE

LENNON / MCCARTNEY

Intro: below or F C

Strum=DDU DDU (Chorus)

First Note=D

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F  
There are places I'll remember, all my life though some have changed,

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F  
Some forever not for better, some have gone and some remain.

Dm Bb Eb F  
All these places had their moments, with lovers and friends I still can recall,

Dm G7 Bb Bbm F  
Some are dead and some are living, in my life I've loved them all.

Picking beginning of verse

A	----- -----0---	-3-0-----0---
E	-----	-3-1-3-----3-
C		-0-2- -----0-----
G	-----	-2-----2-----

Play intro F C

Chorus

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F  
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one compares with you,

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F  
And these memories lose their meaning, when I think of love as something new.

Dm Bb Eb F  
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

Dm G7 Bb Bbm F  
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Intro:	F	C	F	C	F
A	----8	-----7-	---8--	-----7-	-7----7-8-
E	-/5--	-5-6-8-8-	/5----	-5-6-8-8-	---10---5-
C	-----	-----7-	-----	-----7-	-----5-
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----5-

Outro includes all

Solo over chords

F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F x2

Dm Bb Eb F  
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,

Dm G7 Bb Bbm F  
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Play intro F C

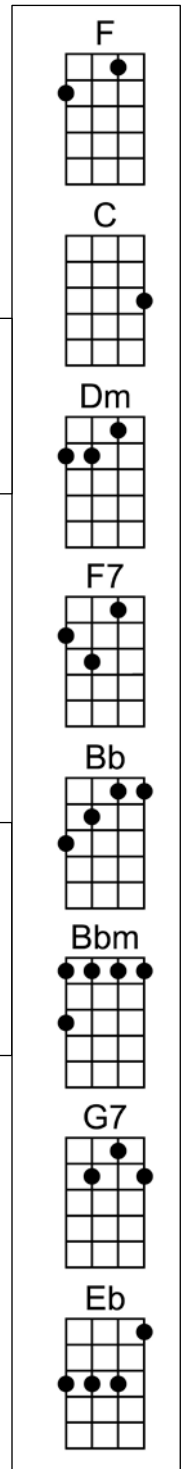
Bb Bbm F F C F  
In my life I'll love you more.

Solo

A	-----	---0-3-0-	---0---0-----	-----0-0-
E	-----	3-1-	-3-----	-3---3---3-1-
C		-0-2-	-----	-----2-0-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

A	-----0-	-----	-----0---	-0-1-0-----	-----0-0-
E		-1-3-1-	-3-3-1-1-	-----1---3-	-----3-1-
C		-----2-	-----	-2-2-----	-----2-0-----
G		-----2-	-----	-----	-----



# LANDSLIDE

# FLEETWOOD MAC

Intro: C G C x2 G C G C

Strum=D DU UD or pick

First note= C

C G Am G  
I took my love and I took it down  
C G Am G  
I climbed a mountain and I turned around  
C G Am G  
And I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills  
C G Am G  
Until the landslide brought me down

C G Am G  
Oh, mirror in the sky what is love  
C G Am G  
Can the child within my heart rise above  
C G Am G  
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides  
C G Am G  
Can I handle the seasons of my life

C G Am G C G Am D7  
mmm... I don't know mmm...

Chorus  
G D7 Em7  
Well, I've been afraid of changing, cause I  
C G Am D7  
built my life around you  
G D7 Em7  
But time makes you bolder, children get older  
C G Am G  
and I'm getting older too

Solo over C G Am G finish with C G Am D/F#

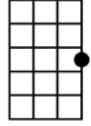
Chorus – repeat last line  
C G Am G  
Oh, I'm getting older too Ah

C G Am G  
So, take my love and took it down  
C G Am G  
If you climb a mountain and you turn around  
C G Am G  
And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills  
C G Am G  
then a landslide will bring you down  
C G Am G  
And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills  
C G Am G  
Well...A landslide will bring you down. Ohhhh Well well, a landslide bring you down

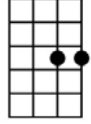
Picking pattern

A	-----3-----3-
E	---0-----0-----
C	-----0-----0-----
G	---0-----0-----

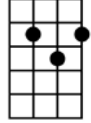
C



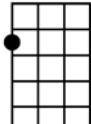
C



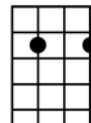
G



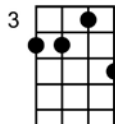
Am



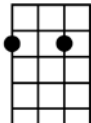
Em7



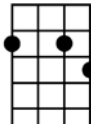
Em7



D7



D7







# LOUIS COLLINS

# MISSISSIPPI JOHN HURT

C F  
Miz Collins weep Miz Collins mourn  
Bb  
What made her son Louis leave his home  
F C F  
Angels laid him away.

Chorus:  
C F  
Angels laid him away  
Bb  
They laid him six feet under the clay  
F C F  
Angels laid him away

When they heard that Louis was dead  
All the women folk dressed in red,  
'Cos angels have laid him away.

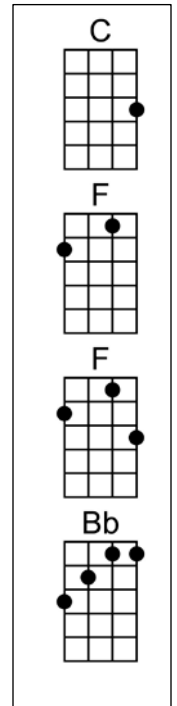
Chorus

Bob shot one and Louis shot two  
Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through -  
Now angels have laid him away.

Chorus

Oh, kind friends now ain't it hard  
To see poor Louis in a new graveyard  
Where angels laid him away.

First note=A



Pickup	C	C	F	F
A   - - - - -   -3 - - - - /5 -   -3 - - - - 1 -   -0 - - - - 0 -   -3 - - - - 3 - - -   -0 - - - - 0 -   -3 - - - - 0 - - -				
E   -1 - 0 - - -   - - - - 0 - - - -   - - - - 0 - - - -   - - - 1 - 3 - - -   - - - 1 - - - - -   - - - 1 - 3 - - -   - - - 1 - - - 3 -				
C   - - - - 2 -   - - 0 - - - - -   - - 0 - - - - -   - - 0 - - - - -   - - 0 - - - - 0 -   - - 0 - - - - -   - - 0 - - - - -				
G   - - - - -   -0 - - - - 0 - - -   -0 - - - - 0 - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -				

Bb	F	C	F
A   - - - - - - - -   - - - - - 0 - - -   -0 - - - - 0 - - -   - - - - - 0 - - -   - - - - - 0 - - -   - - - - - 0 - - -			
E   -1 - - - 1 - - 3 -   -1 - - - 1 - - 3 -   - - - 1 - - - - -   -3 - - 0 - - - 3 -   -1 - - - 1 - - - -   -1 - - - 1 - - - -			
C   - - 2 - - - - -   - - 2 - - - - -   - - 0 - - - - 0 -   - - 0 - - - - -   - - 0 - - - - 0 -   - - 0 - - - - 0 -			
G   -3 - - - - 3 - -   -3 - - - - 3 - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -   -0 - - - - 0 - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -			

Substitute for first 6 bars of Chorus

C	C	F	F
A   -3 - - - 3/5 -   -3 - - - 1 - - -   -0 - - - - - 0 - - -   -0 - - - - - 0 - - -   -0 - - - - - 0 - - -   -3 - - - - - 0 - - -			
E   - - - - - - - -   - - - - - - - -   - - - 1 - - - - -   - - - 1 - - - 1 -   - - - 1 - 3 - - -   - - - 1 - - - 3 -			
C   - - 0 - - 0 -   - - 0 - 0 - -   - - 0 - - - - 0 -   - - 0 - - - - -   - - 0 - - - - -   - - 0 - - - - -			
G   -0 - - - 0 - -   -0 - - - 0 - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -   -2 - - - 2 - - - -			

# NEVER GOING BACK AGAIN

# FLEETWOOD MAC

Intro: F C F x2 C F C F

## Verse

F C F C F C F  
 She broke down and let me in  
 F C F C F C F  
 Made me say where I'd been

## Chorus

F C F C F C F C F  
 Been down one time, been down two times  
 Dm C F C F C F C F C F  
 I'm never going back again mmmmmmm

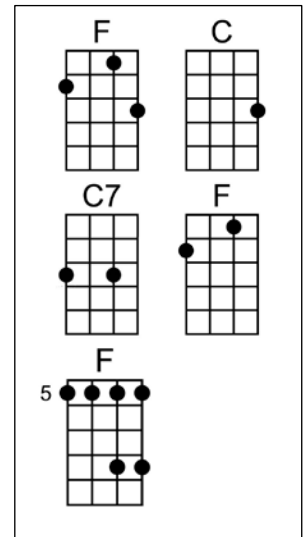
## Instrumental Verse

F C F C F C F  
 You don't know what it means to win  
 F C F C F C F  
 Come round and see me again

## Chorus

## Outro

First note= C



Intro/outro (play x2 for verse)

	F	C F		F	C7 F
A	-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----
E	----1----0h1-	--1-----1-----	---1p0---3-1-----	---1p0---3-1-----	---1p0---3-1-----
C	----0-----	--0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----
G	--2--2--0-0h2-	--2-----2-----	--2-2p0-0-3-2-----	--2-2p0-0-3-2-----	--2-2p0-0-3-2-----

	C7		F	C7	F
A	--0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----
E	--3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	--1-----3/5-3-1-----	--1-----3/5-3-1-----	--1-----3/5-3-1-----	--1-----3/5-3-1-----
C	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----	--0-----0-----0-----	--0-----0-----0-----	--0-----0-----0-----	--0-----0-----0-----
G	--0---3---0-----3-----	--2---2-3/5-3-2-----	--2---2-3/5-3-2-----	--2---2-3/5-3-2-----	--2---2-3/5-3-2-----

Chorus

	F	C	F		F	C		F		F	C
A	--8---7---8---8-----	--8---7-----	--8---8---	--8---7---	--8---8---	--8---7---	--8---7---	--8---8---	--8---7---	--8---8---	--8---7---
E	--8---8---8-----5---	--8-----8---	--8---8---	--8---8---	--8---8---	--8---8---	--8---8---	--8---8---	--8---8---	--8---8---	--8---8---
C	--5-----5-----5---	-----7---	-----7---	-----7---	-----7---	-----7---	-----7---	-----7---	-----7---	-----7---	-----7---
G	--5---9---5---5-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----	--5---9-----

	F	C	F	Dm7	Am	F
A	--8---7-----8-----8---	--3-----3---	--3-----3---	--3-----3---	--3-----3---	--3-----3---
E	-----8-----8---8---	-----1---0-----	--1-----1---0h1-	--1-----1---0h1-	--1-----1---0h1-	--1-----1---0h1-
C	--5-----7---5---5---	-----0---	--0-----0-0---	--0-----0-0---	--0-----0-0---	--0-----0-0---
G	--5---9---5---5-----	--2-----2-----	--2---2-----0h2-	--2---2-----0h2-	--2---2-----0h2-	--2---2-----0h2-

# ON THE ROAD AGAIN

WILLIE NELSON

C

Into: C G7

Strum=D D DU UD or pick

First note=G

On the road again

E7

Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm

The life I love is making music with my friends

F

G7

C

And I can't wait to get on the road again

C

On the road again

E7

Goin' places that I've never been

Dm

Seein' things that I may never see again

F

G7

C

C7

And I can't wait to get on the road again

F

Solo C C E7 E7 Dm F G7 C

On the road again

C

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F

We're the best of friends

C

G7

Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Harp Solo C harp hole 3 or uke

Chorus

C

On the road again

E7

Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm

The life I love is making music with my friends

F

G7

C

C7

And I can't wait to get on the road again

F

On the road again

C

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F

We're the best of friends

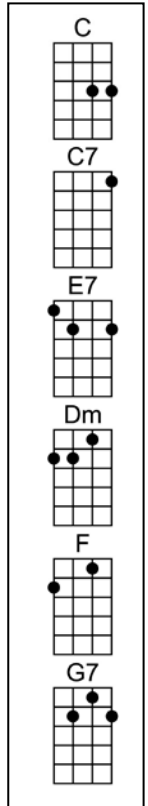
C

G7

Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Chorus - then repeat last line x2

Picking pattern	
A	--3-----3---
E	-----0-----0-
C	---0-----0---
G	-0-----0-----



Solo	
A	----7-7-7-   -7---7-8-7-----7-7-7-   -7---7-8-7-----7-
E	-----   --10-----10-8-----   --10-----10-8-
C	7-7-----   -----   -----   -----
G	-----   -----   -----   -----

A	-----   -7-8-8-8-10-   -7-7-7-----
E	-10-10---10-   -----   -----10-8-
C	-----9---   -----   -----
G	-----   -----   -----

Solo 2	
A	----0-0-0-   -0-2-3-3-3-   -2-2-0-0-   -----
E	-----   -----   -----   -3-3-0-
C	0-0-----   -----   -----   -----
G	-----   -----   -----   -----

A	----0-0-0-   -2-3-3-3-   -2-2-0-0-   -----
E	-----   -----   -----   -3-3-0-
C	0-0-----   -----   -----   -----
G	-----   -----   -----   -----

# ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS

# TRADITIONAL

Intro: G D7 G

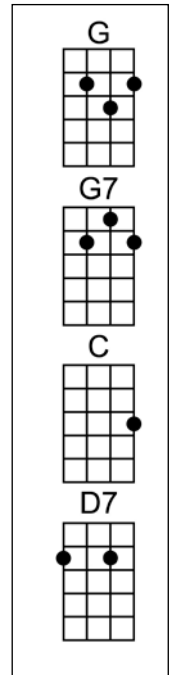
fingerpick or Strum=dD dD dD dD

First note=G

Chorus:

G D7  
 Roll in my sweet baby's arms roll in my sweet baby's arms,  
 G G7 C  
 Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back,  
 G D7 G  
 Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

G D7  
 Ain't gonna work on the railroad, ain't gonna work on the farm  
 G G7 C  
 Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back  
 G D7 G  
 Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms



Chorus

G  
 I know your parents don't like me;  
 D7  
 They drove me away from your door  
 G G7 C  
 If I had my life to live over  
 G D7 G  
 I'd never go there any more.

Picking pattern G

A	-2-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	--2-----2---
G	-0-----0-----

Solo

Chorus

Melody				
A	-----2-0-----	-----2-0---0-	-----2-2-3-3---	-----2-0-----
E	-3-3-3-----3-3-	-3-3-3-----3---	-3-3-3-----3---	-----3-3-
C	-----	-----	-----	-2-2-2-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

# TIME IN A BOTTLE

JIM CROCE

6/8 time Play intro, Verse x2, Chorus, Verse, Chorus, Outro

First note=A

## Intro:

lick

```

A |-----5-----5-|-----4-----4-|-----3-----3-|-----2-----2-|-----1-----1-|-----1-----1-|-----0-2-4/7-5-4-|
E |---5---5---5---|---5---5---5---|---5---5---5---|---3---3---3---|---3---3---3---|---1---1---1---|-----1-----1-|
C |-----5-----5-|-----5-----5-|-----5-----5-|-----2-----2-|-----2-----2-|-----2-----2-|-----1-2-4/7-5-4-|
G |-7-----7-|-6-----6-|-5-----5-|-----5-----5-|-----5-----5-|-----5-----5-|-----5-----5-|
    
```

## Dm

## Dm7

## Verse - play 2x

```

          Dm          Dm/C#          Dm7          G7          Bb6          Gm7          add lick
A |-----5-----|-----5-----|-----5-----|-----5-----|-----5-----|-----5-----|-----5-----|
E |-----5-----|-----5-----|-----5-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|
C |---5-----5-|---5-----5-|---5-----5-|---5-----5-|---4-----4-|---5-----5-|---5-----5-|
G |-7-----7-|-6-----6-|-5-----5-|-4-----4-|-3-----3-|-3-----3-|-3-----3-|
    
```

## F#m

## Bm7

```

          Dm          Dm7          Bb6          G6          Dm          Gm6          add lick
A |-----5-----|-----5-----|-----5-----|-----5-----|-----0-----|-----1-----|-----1-----|
E |-----5-----|-----5-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----1-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
C |---5-----5-|---5-----5-|---4-----4-|---4-----4-|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|
G |-7-----7-|-5-----5-|-3-----3-|-0-----0-|-2-----2-|-0-----0-|-0-----0-|
    
```

## Dm7

## Chorus

```

          D          F#m          Bm          Em7          G
A |-----0-----|-----0-----|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----
E |-----2-----|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|
C |---2-----2-|---1-----1-|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|---2-----2-|
G |-2-----2-|-2-----2-|-4-----4-|-2-----2-|-0-----0-|-0-----0-|
    
```

## Gm6

## DMA7

## D6

## GMA7

## Gm7

## Bm

## Dm6

## Dm6

```

          D          Em7          lick
A |-----0-----|-----2-----|-----0-2-4-|
E |-----2-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
C |---2-----2-|---2-----2-|-1-2-4-|
G |-2-----2-|-0-----0-|-----0-----|
    
```

Dm Dm/C# Dm7 Dm6  
 If I could save time in a bottle  
 Bb A7  
 The first thing that I'd like to do - riff  
 Dm Dm7 Bb Gm7 Dm  
 Is to save every day till eternity passes away  
 Gm A7  
 Just to spend them with you.

If I could make days last forever  
 If words could make wishes come true  
 I'd save every day like a treasure and then  
 Again, I would spend them with you.

## Chorus

D Dmaj7  
 But there never seems to be enough time  
 D6 D G Gmaj7 Em7 A7  
 To do the things you want to do once you find them  
 D Dmaj7  
 I've looked around enough to know  
 D6 D G Gmaj7 Em7 A7  
 That you're the one I want to go through time with. Riff -repeat intro and riff

Dm Dm/C# Dm7 Dm6  
 If I had a box just for wishes  
 Bb A7  
 And dreams that had never come true  
 Dm Dm7 Bb Gm7 Dm  
 The box would be empty except for the memory  
 Gm A7  
 Of how they were answered by you

Chorus Intro Riff again

Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse

Outro: GM7 Em7 A7

# TOMORROW IS A LONG TIME

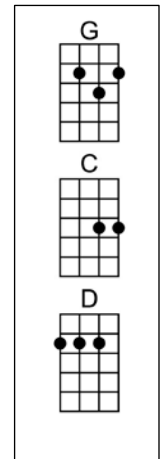
BOB DYLAN

G C G  
 If today was not an endless highway  
 C G  
 If tonight was not a crooked trail  
 C D G  
 If tomorrow wasn't such a long time  
 C D G  
 Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all

Picking pattern G

A	-2-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2-----
G	-0-----0-----

First note=G



C D G  
 Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting  
 C D G  
 Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding  
 C D G  
 Only if she was lying by me  
 C D G  
 Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

G C G  
 I can't see my reflection in the water  
 C G  
 I can't speak the sounds that show no pain  
 C D G  
 I can't hear the echo of my footsteps  
 C D G  
 Or can't remember the sound of my own name

C D G  
 Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting  
 C D G  
 Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding  
 C D G  
 Only if she was lying by me  
 C D G  
 Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

G C G  
 There's beauty in the silver, singing river  
 C G  
 There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky  
 C D G  
 But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty  
 C D G  
 That I remember in my true love's eyes.

C D G  
 Yes, and only if my own true love was waiting  
 C D G  
 Yes, and if I could hear her heart a softly pounding  
 C D G  
 Only if she was lying by me  
 C D G  
 Then I'd lie in my bed once again.



# YOUR SONG

**ELTON JOHN**

First note=F#

Intro below  
**D** **Gmaj7** **A** **F#m**  
 It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside  
**Bm** **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**  
 I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
**D** **A** **F#7** **Bm**  
 I don't have much money, but, boy if I did  
**D** **Em7** **G** **A7** **Asus4** **A7**  
 I'd buy a big house where we both could live

Strum D DU UDU or fingerpick

	Intro	D	Em7	Gsus4	Asus4
A	-0-----0--2-----2-3-----3-0-----0-				
E	-2---2-----0---0---3---3---0---0---				
C	-2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----				
G	-2-----0-----0-----2-----				

**D** **Gmaj7** **A** **F#m**  
 If I was a sculptor, but then again no  
**Bm** **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**  
 Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show  
**D** **A** **F#7** **Bm**  
 I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do  
**D** **Em7** **G** **D** **Dsus4** **D**  
 My gift is my song and, and this one's for you

Picking pattern G

A	-----2-----
E	-----3-----3-
C	---2-----2---
G	-0-----0-----

Chorus  
**A** **Bm** **Em7** **G**  
 And you can tell everybody, this is your song  
**A** **Bm** **Em7** **G**  
 It may be quite simple, but now that it's done  
**Bm** **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**  
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
**D** **Em7** **G** **A7** **A7sus4** **A7**  
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world  
**D G A G**

**D** **Gmaj7** **A** **F#m**  
 I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
**Bm** **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**  
 Well, a few of the verses, well, they've got me quite cross  
**D** **A** **F#7** **Bm**  
 But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song  
**D** **Em7** **G** **A7** **A7sus4** **A7**  
 It's for people like you that keep it turned on

**D** **Gmaj7** **A** **F#m**  
 So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do  
**Bm** **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**  
 You see I've forgotten if they're green, or they're blue  
**D** **A** **F#7** **Bm**  
 Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean  
**D** **Em7** **G** **D** **Dsus4** **D**  
 Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

Chorus  
 Outro  
**Bm** **Bm7** **Bm6** **G**  
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
**D** **Em7** **G** **D** **Dsus4** **Asus4** **A** **D**  
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world

A vertical column of guitar chord diagrams for various chords: D, GMA7, A, F#m, Bm, Bm7, Bm6, Em7, G, A7, A4sus, D, Dsus4, Gsus4, and C.



# Finger picking Ukulele

*t=Thumb i=Index m=Middle finger*

Count 1 2 3 4... Tap foot on beats 1, 2, 3 and 4 .. Count 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and... for eighth notes

Spencer Gay

♩ = 60

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

mp  
Play on beats 1 3 12 34 1234

Ukulele tablature for measures 1-8, showing a steady eighth-note pattern on the open strings (0-0-0-0).

9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

Ukulele tablature for measures 9-16, continuing the eighth-note pattern on the open strings.

17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24

Ukulele tablature for measures 17-24, featuring a pattern of eighth notes with index finger (i) and thumb (t) picking.

25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32

Ukulele tablature for measures 25-32, featuring a pattern of eighth notes with index finger (i) and thumb (t) picking.

33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40

Ukulele tablature for measures 33-40, featuring a pattern of eighth notes with thumb (t) and middle finger (m) picking, and triplets.

41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48

Ukulele tablature for measures 41-48, featuring a pattern of eighth notes with thumb (t) and middle finger (m) picking, and triplets.

49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56

*t m t m t m t m t m t m t m t m*

1 2 3 4

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

57 58 59 60 61 62

*t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i*

Outside in 1 2 3 4 work up to twice the speed

3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

63 64 65 66 67 68

*i m t i m t i m t i m t i m t i m*

Inside out

3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

69 70 71 72

*t i m t i m t i m t i m t i m t i*

*m t m t m t m t m t m t m t m t*

Pinch Travis picking

1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and

3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

73 74 75 76

*t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i t m t i*

*m t m t m t m t m t m t m t m t*

Delayed pinch Travis picking

3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

77 78 79 80

*t t t t t t t t t t t t t t*

Outside in Travis picking 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and

3 3 3 3 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

# FINGERSTYLE HEROES

The cover has photos of many that furthered the art of fingerstyle guitar. We will never be able to thank these folks, but we should know who they are – on the cover are:

Merle Travis

Chet Atkins

Thom Bresh

Tommy Emmanuel

Elizabeth Cotten

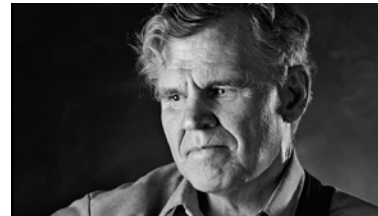
Fred Neil

Bob Dylan

Jerry Reed

Arnold Shultz

Les Paul and Paul McCartney



Others not pictured

Reverend Gary Davis

Doc Watson

Leo Kottke

Roy Clark

Mark Knopfler

Have a favorite?



There are many, many others whom I have omitted.

Give a listen to some of these and see where it leads you.

I dedicate this little book to my brother Gordon,

who played a Gretsch like his hero, Chet

Keep on pickin'

SBG

