Triangle Autoharp Circle Jam Book

Five Hundred Miles

Peter, Paul and Mary Version

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Am Dm
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles,
             Am Dm
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
            F G C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
                Am Dm
Lord I'm one, lord I'm two, lord I'm three, lord I'm four,
 Dm F G
Lord I'm 500 miles from my home.
C Am Dm
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles
 Dm F G C
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
    C Am Dm F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name
    Dm F G
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way
C Am Dm
This a-away, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,
 Dm F G C
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way.
                  Am
                          Dm
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
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AMAZING GRACE Key of D

D	D7		G	D		Bm		A7
1. An	nazing grace	! How s	weet the	e sound that	saved a	wretch	like	me!
D	D7	G	D	Bm	A7	D		
I once	e was lost, bu	it now I'r	n found	; was blind, l	but now I	see.		

- 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.
- 3. Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
- 4. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

ANCHORED IN LOVE Key of D

D	G	D	
I've found a sweet hav	en of sunshir	ne at last,	
and Jesus abiding abo	ove,	D	
His dear arms around	•	gly clasped	
and sweetly He tells H	lis love		
D			
The tempest is o'er (t	the tempest fo	orever is o'e	r)
I'm safe evermore (My	anchor is ho	lding, I'm sa	fe evermore)
What gladness, what r	apture is min	е	
The danger is past (Th	ne water is pe	aceful, the o	danger is past
I'm anchored at last (M	/ly spirit is hap	opy I'm anch	ored at last)
I'm anchored in love d	<u>ivine</u>		

He found me in danger and lovingly came To pilot my storm-driven soul Sweet peace He has spoken and bless His dear name The billows no longer roll

His love shall control me in life and in death Completely I'll trust to the end I'll praise Him each hour, my last dying breath shall sing of my soul's Best Friend

Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain

ГС
In the twilight glow I see,
G C
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
C F C
When we kissed good-bye and parted
G
I knew we'd never meet again
Bridge
F Bb F
Love is like a dying ember
C D7 G
Only memories remain
C F C
And through the ages I'll remember
G C
Blue eyes crying in the rain
Instrumental
Bridge
F Bb F
Someday when we meet up yonder
C D7 G
We'll stroll hand in hand again
C F C
In the land that knows no parting
G C
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

BLUE SKIES

Words & Music by Irving Berlin, 1923

For female voice, transpose to Key of C Em Em/G **B7 A7 Blue skies** smiling at me, G D7 G **B7** Nothing but blue skies do I see. Em **A7 B7** G Bluebirds singin' a song, **D7** G G Nothing but blue birds all day long. BRIDGE: Cm Never saw the sun shining so bright, C **D7** G Never saw things going so right. G G Noticing the days hurrying by, C **B7 B7** When you're in love, my, my, how they fly. Em **B7** Em/G **A7** Blue days, all of them gone --**D7** G Em G Nothing but blue skies from now on.

Bury Me Beneath the Weeping Willow

CHORUS

D G C A7 My heart is sad and I'm in sorrow for the only one I love. D G D A7 D When shall I see him? Oh, no, never 'til we meet in heaven above.
CHORUS: D G D A7 Oh bury me beneath the willow, under the weeping willow tree. D G C A7 D So he may know where I am sleeping and perhaps he'll weep for me
They told me that he did not love me, I could not believe it was true,
until an angel softly whispered, "He has proven untrue to you."
CHORUS
Tomorrow was our wedding day, oh Lord, oh Lord where is he? He's gone to seek him another bride and he cares no more for me.

CAROLINA IN THE MORNING 1922

G	Bm	Em	G	D	D7		
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning							
Am	D7	Am		D7		С	G
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning							
C	G	С	G/	E7			
Where the mo	orning glories	s twine arou	nd the do	or			
A7	D D7	G A7	D/	'D7			
Whispering p	retty stories	I long to hea	ar once m	ore			
G	Bm	Em		G	D	D7	
Strolling with	my girlie wh	ere the dew	is pearly	early in	the mo	rning	
Am	D7	Am	D7		C	G	
Butterflies all	flutter up an	d kiss each	little butte	ercup at	dawni	ng	
G		G7					
If I had Aladd	in's lamp for	only a day					
C	A7	D7					
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say							
G	С	G	E7	A7/	/D7/G		
Nothing could	d be finer tha	n to be in Ca	arolina in	the mor	rning!		
6/11							

CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

Mack Gordon & Harry Warren

[C] Pardon me, boy, [F] is that the Chattanooga [C] choo choo? Track twenty- [D7] nine, [G7] boy, you can give me a [C] shine. I can afford [F] to board the Chattanooga [C] choo choo I've got my [D7] fare and [G7] just a trifle to [C] spare.

[F] You leave the Pennsylvania [C7] Station 'bout a [F] quarter to [C7] 4,
[F] Read a maga - [C7] zine and then you're [F] in Baltimore;
[Bb] Dinner in the [D°7] diner, [F] nothing could be [D7] finer
[G7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [C7] Carolina.
[F] When you hear the [C7] whistle blowin' [F] eight to the bar,
Then you know that [C7] Tennessee is [F] not very far.
[Bb] Shovel all the [D°7] coal in, [F] gotta keep it [D7] rollin' -[G7] Woo, woo, Chattanooga [C7] there you [F] are.

[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station,
Satin and [D7] lace, [G7] I used to call "funny [C] face."
She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never [Fm] roam. [C°7]
So [C] Chattanooga [Am] choo choo, [Dm] won't you [G7] choo-choo me
[C] home?

17. (4) CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO Key of G Glen Miller 1941

G	C		G			
Pardon me Sir, is t	hat the Ch	attanoo	ga Ch	oo-Ch	00	
D A7	D7		•	G C		
Track twenty-nine,	Sir. can v	ou aive	me a	shine?		
G	Ć	_	G			
I can afford to boa	rd the Cha	ttanoog	a Cho	o-Cho	0	
D7 A7 D	7	(G C	G		
I've got my fare an	d just a tri	fle to sp	oare.			
С		G7		С		G7
You leave the Pen	nsylvania 🤄	Station '	bout a	a quart	er to	four,
C G7		C		C7		
Read a magazine a	and then yo	ou're in	Baltin	nore.		
F D7	C		A7			
Dinner in the diner	, nothing o	could be	e finer			
D7			G7			
Than to have your	ham and e	eggs in	Caroli	na.		
С	G 7	(C	G	С	
When you hear the	whistle b	lowing e	eight t	o the b	ar	
C	G7		G7	C7		
Then you know that	at Tenness	see is no	ot very	/ far		
F D7	С	F	١7			
Shovel all the coal	in, gotta k	keep it r	'ollin'			
D7		G7	C	C7		
Whoo whoo, Chatt	anooga, th	nere you	ı are.			
G	С	;	G			
There's gonna be a	a certain pa	arty at t	he sta	tion		
D7 A7 D7	-	-	G C			
Satin and lace, I us	sed to call	"Funny	-Face.	"		
G	G7		С	Cm		
She's gonna cry u	ntil I tell he	er that I'	II neve	er roam	1	
	m7	С	D			GCG
So. Chattanooga C	Choo-Choo	. won't	vou cl	hoo-ch	oo m	e home

COAT OF MANY COLORS by Dolly Parton

C F
Back through the years I go wonderin' once again; back to the seasons of my youth ${\bf C}$
I recall a box of rags that someone gave us and how my momma put the rags to use C
There were rags of many colors; every piece was small G
And I didn't have a coat and it was way down in the Fall C F
Momma sewed the rags together; sewin' every piece with love C C C
She made my coat of many colors that I was so proud of C
2. As she sewed, she told a story from the bible, she had read G
About a coat of many colors Joseph wore and then she said C F
"Perhaps this coat will bring you good luck and happiness." C C C
And I just couldn't wait to wear it and momma blessed it with a kiss Break:
F C
My coat of many colors that my momma made for me F C G
Made only from rags but I wore it so proudly C F
Although we had no money, I was rich as I could be C C C
In my coat of many colors my momma made for me
3. So with patches on my britches and holes in both my shoes In my coat of many colors I hurried off to school
Just to find the others laughing and making fun of me
In my coat of many colors my momma made for me

Break:

And oh I couldn't understand it for I felt that I was rich
And I told them of the love my momma sewed in every stitch
And I told 'em all the story Momma told me while she sewed
And how my coat of many colors was worth more than all their clothes

4. But they didn't understand it and I tried to make them see
That one is only poor only if they choose to be
Now I know we had no money but I was rich as I could be
In my coat of many colors my momma made for me - made just for me

COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE

C C7 F G I'll always remember the song they were playin', F G C G The first time we danced and I knew, C C7 F G As we swayed to the music and held to each other, F G C I fell in love with you.
C G C F Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? G G7 F G Would you be my partner every night? C C7 F D7 Cause when we're together, it feels so right. C G C G C F C G C Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
I'll always remember that magic moment, When I held you close to me. 'Cause we moved together, I knew forever, You're all I'll ever need
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? Would you be my partner every night? When we're together, it feels so right. Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
C G C C7 F Forever and ever, my heart will be true G C F C
Sweetheart, for ever , I'll always love you G C C7 F We both made a promise that we'd never part Dm G F G C F C Let's seal it with a kiss forever, my sweetheart
Repeat Chorus

DIDN'T I DANCE (Lori Holland)

G	C		
Grandmother heard him -	His song was	so sweet.	
D	C	G	
She danced to the fiddler	on little bare	feet.	
	C		
She was fifteen and fair, w	with black bra	ıided hair,	
D	G		
And didn't she dance in h	er day.		
D C	G		
Over the years I remember	er she said,		
D	C	G	
One night as she kissed n	me and put mo	e to bed,	
	C		
"When I was a maid, and r	my song was	played,	
D	Ĵ		
Oh didn't I dance in my da	ay?"		
G C	D		G
Didn't I dance, didn't I dan	nce, didn't I da	ance in my	day.
G C	D		G
Didn't I dance, didn't I dan	nce, oh, didn't	: I dance in	my day.

Mother, she danced in a long silken gown Hair done in curls, the belle of the town. There was many a man who asked for her hand And didn't she dance in her day. Now when she dances, just once in a while, She says, "I remember those times and I smile I think of the night my feet danced so light Oh, didn't I dance in my day?"

See the young girls on a soft summer's night Silhouettes slender against the moon's light; Hair flowing free once that was me, And didn't I dance in my day! Now that I'm older, there's one thing I know, I'll go on dancing though the tempo be slow And I know that some day to my grandchild I'll say "Oh didn't I dance in my day!"

FAIR AND TENDER LADIES

G Come all ye fair and tender ladies

Take warning how you court young D men.

They're like the Am stars of a summer's G morning.

First they'll Am appear, and then they're G gone.

G They'll tell to you some loving story
They'll make you think their love is D true.
And then they'll Am go and court G another,
They'll never Am care no more for G you.

G I wish I were on a tall, tall mountain.

Where the ivy rock is black as D ink.

I'd write a Am letter to my false true G lover.

Whose cheeks are Am like the morning's G pink.

G I wish I were a tiny sparrow

And I had wings so I could D fly.

I'd fly Am away to my own true G lover.

And all (s)he'd Am ask, I would de- G ny.

G O, love is handsome, love is gentle

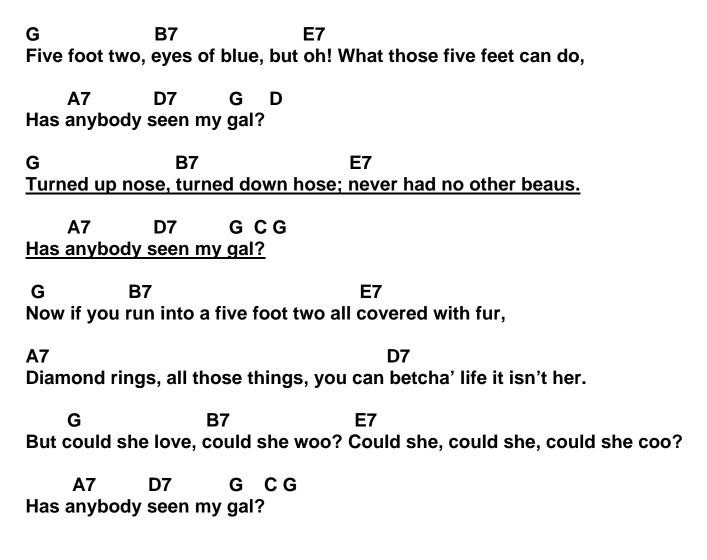
And love is precious while it's D new.

But love grows Am cold as love grows G older

And fades a- Am way like the morning G dew.

[Repeat first verse]

FIVE FOOT TWO



Alernative line 3: Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yessir, one of those.

FOUR STRONG WINDS

lan Tyson

CHORUS:

D7 Four strong G winds that blow Am lonely

Seven D7 seas that run G high.

All those things that don't Am change come what D may.

For our G good times are all Am gone,

And I'm D bound for moving G on.

I'll look C for you if I'm Em ever back this D way.

Think I'll G go out to Am Alberta,

Weather's D good there in the G fall.

Got some friends that I could Am go to working D for.

Still I G wish you'd change your Am mind,

If I D7 asked you one more G time.

But we've C been through that a Em hundred times or D more.

If I G get there before the Am snow flies,

And if D things are going G good

You could meet me if I Am sent you down the D fare.

But by G then it would be Am winter,

Ain't too D7 much for you to G do

And those C winds sure blow Em cold way out D there.

Give me the Roses

D Wonderful things of folks are said D A7	A7 when they have passed	D away
Roses adorn the narrow bed over	the sleeping clay	
Chorus: G D Give me the roses while I live D A7 Trying to cheer me on D Useless are flowers that you give A7 D After the soul is gone		
D Kind words are useless when folks D Don't wait till death to speak kind	A7	D
Repeat Chorus		
D Let us not wait to do good deeds t D Now is the time to sow good seed	A7	D
Repeat Chorus		

Gold Watch and Chain

Chorus:

F Bb F

Oh I'll pawn you my gold watch and chain, love C7

And I'll pawn you my gold diamond ring
Bb
F

I will pawn you this heart in my bosom C F

Only say that you'll love me again

Darling, how could I stay here without you I have nothing to ease my poor heart This old world would seem sad, love, without you Tell me now that we never will part

Chorus

Take back all the gifts you have given A diamond ring and a lock of your hair And a card with your picture upon it It's a face that is false but is fair

Chorus

Oh, the white rose that blooms in the garden It grows with the love of my heart It broke through on the day that I met you It will die on the day that we part

Chorus

GULF COAST HIGHWAY

C	F	С		
Gulf coast highway, he	worked the	rails F		
He worked the rice field Am	ds with their o	-	ls	
He worked the oil rigs in	n the Gulf of	Mexico G	С	
The only thing we've ov	vned is this o	old house he	re by the road	
Chorus:				
Am And when he dies he sa F	G ays he'll cato C	ch some blac G	C kbird's wing	2
And we will fly away to	heaven com	e some swee	et blue bonnet s	pring
She walked through spi C The days were sweet, on Am The seasons changed, F and this old house felt so Chorus: Instrumental Verse an	our nights we the jobs wou C so alone whe	F ere warm G uld come, the G	C e flowers fade, C	
C F Highway 90, the jobs an Am This is the only place on	G n Earth blue	bonnets grov	w	F sun
F And once a year they c	C ome and go	at this old ho		road
Chorus:				

Note: Chorus changes from "He" to "She" to "We"

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'

Words & Music by Hank Williams

[C] Hey, good lookin', wha - cha got cookin'?

[D7] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don - cha think maybe

[D7] We could find us a [G] brand new reci - [C] pe?

Bridge 1:

I got a [F] hot rod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill,

And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill,

[F] There's soda pop, and the [C] dancin's free,

So if you [D7] wanna have fun, come a - [G] long with [G7] me.

[C] I'm free and I'm ready, so we can go steady;

[D7] How's about savin' [G] all your time for [C] me? [G7]

[C] No more lookin' - I know I've been tooken.

[D7] How's about keepin' [G] steady compa - [C] ny?

Bridge 2:

I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence,

[F] Buy me one for [C] five or ten cents;

I'll [F] keep it til it's [C] covered with age,

'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name on [G] every page.

LAST TIME:

[C] Hey, good lookin', wha - cha got cookin'?

[D7] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with [C] me?

IF I HAD A HAMMER

GDCD	GDC					
D	G	С	G - Em			
1. If I had	1. If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning					
	G	C	D			
I'd hamme	er in the ev	ening, all ove	er this land			
	G		Em			
I'd hamme	er out dang	jer, I'd hamm	er out a warning,			
	C G	C	G			
I'd hammer	out love be	tween my brot	thers and my sisters,			
C D	G D (CDGDCD				
AI-IIII over	this land.	Ou u u	u			
2 If I had	a bell I'd r	ing it in the m	norning			

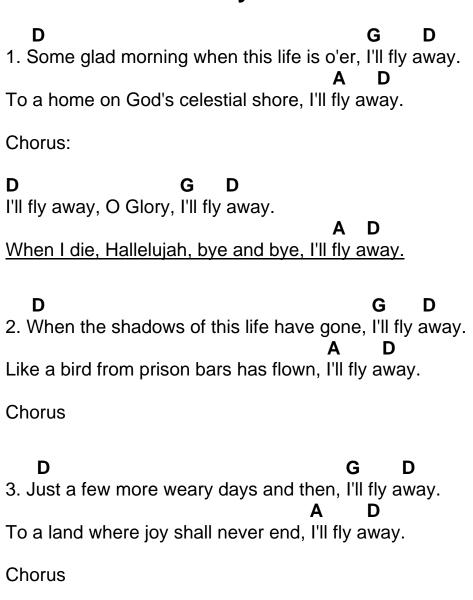
- 2. If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning, I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.
- 3. If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning, I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.
- 4. Well I got a hammer, And I got a bell, And I got a song to sing, all over this land. It's the hammer of Justice, It's the bell of Freedom, It's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land.

	G		Em		
It's the hammer of	Justice	, It's the	bell of Fr	eedom,	
	C	G	C		
It's the song about	Love b	etween	my broth	ers	
G C	D	G (G		
and my sisters al-l	ll over t	his laaaa	and.		

If I Needed You

Cho	orus:
C	(F) C
If I r	needed you, would you come to me
	F G C
Wor	uld you come to me for to ease my pain (F) C
If vo	ou needed me, I would come to you
1	F G C
I wo	ould swim the seas for to ease your pain
	C (F) C
1.	Well the night's forelorn and the morning's born F G C
	And the morning shines with the lights of love C (F) C And you'll miss sunrise if you close your eyes
	And that would break my heart in two
Cho	orus:
	C (F) C
2.	Baby's with me now since I showed her how F G C
	To lay her lily hand in mine C (F) C
	Who would ill agree, she's a sight to see
	A treasure for the world to find
	Chorus:

I'LL FLY AWAY Key of D



KEEP ON THE SUNNYSIDE

D	G		D			Α
There's a da	ark and a tro	ubled sid	de of life; the	re's a bright a	and a sunny sid	de too
	G	Α	D	Α	A7	D
Though we	meet with the	e darkne	ess and strife	, the sunny s	side we also ma	ay viev
Chorus:						
D		G				
Keep on the	sunny side,	always	on the sunny	/ side,		
D		Α	•			
Keep on the	sunny side	of life				
. D	•	G				
It will help us	s every day,	it will br	ighten all the	way		
D	G D	A7	D			
If we'll keep	on the sunn	y side of	f life			

The storm and its fury rage today, Crushing hope that we cherished so dear. Storm and clouds will in time pass away; the sun again will shine bright and clear.

Let us greet with the song of hope each day, tho' the moment be cloudy or fair Let our joy drive the darkness away and brighten hearts when goodwill we share.

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

A. P. Carter

There's a G dark and a C troubled side of G life.

There's a bright and a sunny side, D too.

Thought we meet with the darkness and G strife,

The D sunny side may also find G you.

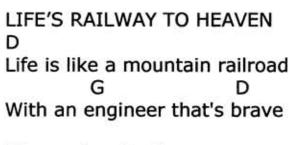
Chorus:

G Keep on the sunny side, C always on the sunny G side, Keep on the sunny side of D life.

It will G help us every day, it will C brighten all the G way, If you keep C on the G sunny D7 side of G life.

Though the G storm in its C fury breaks G today,
Crushing hopes that we cherished so D dear.
Cloud and storm will in time pass G away,
The D sun again will shine bright and G clear.

Let us G greet with a C song of hope each G day,
Though the moment be cloudy or D clear.
Let us trust in our saviour G always
To D keep us everyone in his G care.



We must make the run successful E7 A7 From the cradle to the grave

Watch the curves, the hills, and tunnels
G D
Never falter, never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
A7 D
And your eyes upon the rail

G D

Blessed Savior, Thou will guide us
A7

Till we reach that blissful shore
D G

Where the angels wait to join us
D A7 D

In Thy praise forevermore

(D)As you roll across the trestle, Spanning (G)Jordon's swelling (D)tide. You'll behold the Union Depot Into (E7)which your train will (A7)glide. There you'll (D)meet the superintendent, God the (G)Father, God the (D)Son. With a hearty joyous greeting: "Weary Pilgrim (A7)Welcome (D)Home"

Little Rosewood Casket

	G	sket / Resting on a D A7 letters / Written by	•	D
	G	D sister/ Read then D uld not for the tea	A7	-
Break:				
	ad and in my G D	D A casket, When I of A7 aven, Dearest sis	•	D
,	G D	cket, Place them A7 e gave me, From	D	
Break				
Verse 1				

D

LOVER'S FAREWELL

G	C
We have met and	we have parted
G	D7
We have spoke ou	r last goodbye
${f G}$	C
— — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — —	to me false hearted D7 G
You may now fore	ever go
G	C
You have wrecked	I the heart I've cherished
G	D 7
You have doomed G	me day by day
You are false but l	I'll forgive you
G D'	_ •
To forget you I can	nnot say
CHORUS	
G C	G
For I love you Dea	r I love you
C	G-D7
More than all this	world I know
\mathbf{G}	C
You have proved t	o me false hearted
\mathbf{G}	D7 G
You may now fore	ever go
\mathbf{G}	C
Down among the ti	rees and bushes
Ğ	D7
Where the dark gr	een willows wave
\mathbf{G}	C
Mid the cold and si	ilent rushes
\mathbf{G}	D7 G
There you'll find m	ıy lonely grave

Morning Has Broken

Morning has bro - ken like the first morn – ing,
Em Bm C Bm Am D7 Black – bird has spo – ken like the first bird.
G C G Em Am Praise for the sing – ing! Praise for the morn – ing:
Bm G C D G Praise for them spring – ing fresh from the word!
G Em Am D C G Sweet the rain's new fall sun – lit from heav – en,
Em Bm C Bm Am D7 Like the first dew – fall on the first grass.
G C G Em Am Praise for the sweet – ness of the wet gar – den,
Bm G C D G Sprung in com – plete – ness where His feet pass.
G Em Am D C G Mine is the sun – light, Mine is the morn – ing,
Em Bm C Bm Am D7 Born of the one light E - den saw play.
G C G Em Am Praise with e – la - tion, Praise every morn – ing,
Bm G C D G God's re – cre – a – tion of the new day!

MY DEAR COMPANION by Jean Ritchie

- 2. Oh have you seen my dear companion,
 5 he was all this world to me
 And nowshe's gone to court another
 soshe cares no more for me.
 Oh when the dark is on the mountain
 And all the world has gone to sleep
 I will go down to the cold dark waters
 And there I'll lay me down and weep
- 3. Oh have you seen my dear companion,

 the was all the world to me

 But now the stars have turned against us and the cares no more for me.

 I wish I were a swallow flying
 I'd fly to a high and lonesome place
 I'd join the wild birds in their crying

 Thinking of you and your sweet face
 Oh have you seen my dear companion 3x

 For the was all this world to me

Poor Orphan Child

C	G	С	
I hear a low faint voice that	says, "Papa and	mama's dead"	
		G	С
And it comes from the poor	orphan child Tha	it must be clothed	and fed
F	С	G	С
And it comes from the poor	orphan child Tha	it must be clothed	and fed
F	С	G	С
And it comes from the poor	orphan child Tha	it must be clothed	and fed
Chorus:			
C			
Savior, lead them by the ha	ınd (lead them by	the hand)	
G C			
Savior, lead them by the ha	ind (Gently lead t	hem by the hand)	
F C	•		
Savior, lead them by the ha	ınd (lead them by	Thy gentle hand)	
G	С		
Til they've all reach that glit	tering strand		

Think of the many children now, poor little boys and girls Who once had mother's loving arms to smooth their golden curls Who once had mother's loving hand to smooth their golden curls Who once had mother's loving hand to smooth their golden curls

Chorus

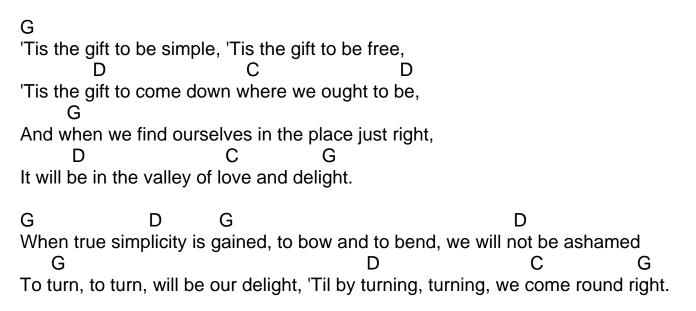
But now we see those wandering curls hang careless round their brow They say to us, my papa's dead and I've no mother now They say to us, my papa's dead and I've no mother now They say to us, my papa's dead and I've no mother now

Chorus

O Savior, every orphan bless wherever they may roam Bless every hand that lends them aid and bless the orphan's home Bless every hand that lends them aid and bless the orphan's home Bless every hand that lends them aid and bless the orphan's home

Chorus

SIMPLE GIFTS Key of G



TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River – Em
Life is old there, older than the trees
D C G
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.
CHORUS:
G D Em C
Country roads, take me home, To the place I belong G G G G
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, country roads
G Em
All my memories gathered 'round her,
D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water G Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eyes.
CHORUS
Em D G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away. Em F C
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' G D D7
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.
CHORUS
End: Take me home, country roads (3x's)

THE ASH GROVE (D)

D	Bm	Em	A7
The ash grove, ho	w graceful,	how plain	ly 'tis speaking
D	G	Α	D
The wind through	it playing ha	as languaç	ge for me.
Bm	า	Em	A7
Whenever the ligh	t through its	s branches	s is breaking
D G	A	D	
A host of kind face	es is gazing	on me.	
D		A7	
The friends of my	childhood a	gain are b	efore me,
Bm		E7	A7
Each step wakes a	a memory a	s freely I r	oam.
D	Bm	Em	A7
With soft whispers	laden its le	aves rustl	e o'er me,
D	G	Α	D
The ash grove, the	e ash grove	again is n	ny home.

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander When twilight is fading I pensively rove*. Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove. Twas there while the blackbird was cheerfully singing I first met that dear one, the joy of my heart. Around us [as] for gladness the bluebells were springing Ah! then little thought I how soon we should part. The ash grove, the ash grove that sheltered my home.

Ash Grove

Traditional



The Storms are on the Ocean

G	С	G			D7	G	j
I'm goir	ng away C	to leave y	ou love,	I'm going a	away for G	a wh	ile.
But I'll r	eturn to	you my lo	ove, if I go	ten thous	and mile	es	
01							
Chorus			_		D7		\circ
The sto	rms are	`	G cean, the	neavens m	D7 ay ceas		G be.
С		(G		D7	G	
This wo	orld may	lose its m	notion love	e, if I prove	false to	thee	
		, ,	•	eet and wh s, when I'm	0	,	

Oh Poppa will shoe my pretty little feet and Momma will glove my hand And you will kiss my rosy cheeks when you return again

I'll never go back to the ocean love, I'll never go back to the sea. I'll never go back on that blue eyed girl, till she goes back on me.

Oh, have you seen that lonesome dove, flyin' from pine to pine? He's mourning for his own true love just like I mourn for mine.

THE SWEETEST GIFT

D	
One day a mother went to a pris	on
A D	
to see an erring, yet precious so	1.
She told the warden how much	she loved him.
A D	
It did not matter what he had do	ne.
CHORUS:	
D	
She did not bring (bring to him)	a parole or pardon (pardon free).
A	D
She brought no silver (brought i	no silver) no pomp or style (pomp or style).
It was a halo (halo bright) sent of	lown from Heaven (Heaven's light).
D A D	
The sweetest gift, a mother's sm	ile.
D	
She left a smile you could reme	mber.
Å	D
She's gone to Heaven from hear	taches free.
Those walls around you could n	ever change her.
A	D
You were her baby and e'er wil	be.
CHORUS:	

THE WATER IS WIDE

C F C

1. The water is wide...I can't cross over Am Dm G

and neither have.....I wings to fly

G7 Em Dm Am F

give me a boat.....that can carry two
C G D

and both shall row - my love and I

C F C

2.. There is a ship and she sails the sea

Am Dm G

she's loaded deep.... as deep can be

G7 Em Dm Am F

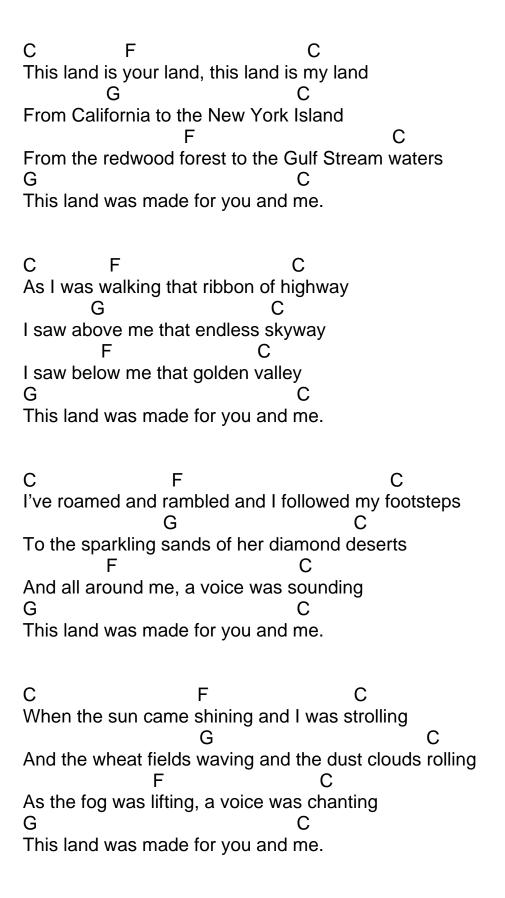
but not as deep..... as the love I'm in

C G D

I know not how... I sink or swim

- 3. I leaned my back against an oak Thinking it was a trusty tree But first it bent and then it broke So did my love prove false to me
- 4. Now love is gentle, and love is kind the sweetest flower when first it's new but love grows old, and waxes cold and fades away like morning dew

This Land Is Your Land



TILL I'M TOO OLD TO DIE YOUNG C

C	F C				G	
If life is like a	candle brig	ht then	death i	must be	the win	nd
C	_	F		С	G	C
You can close	e your wind	ow tigh	t and it	still con	nes flow	ing in
C	F	C			G	
So I will climb	the highes	t hill ar	nd watcl	h the ris	ing sun	
С		I	F	C	G	C
And I pray that	at I don't fee	el the c	hill till l'	m too o	ld to die	young
CHORUS						
F	Bb	F	С		G	ì
Let me watch	my childre	n grow	to see	what the	ey beco	me
С			F	С	G	C
Oh Lord, don	t let that co	ld wind	l blow ti	Il I'm to	o old to	die young

Now I have had some dear, sweet friends I thought would never die And every time I think of them there are teardrops in my eyes If I could have one wish today and know it would be done Well I would say everyone could stay till they're too old to die young

WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

Bluegrass arrangement by Doug Pratt

Key of C

[C] When you're smiling, when you're [Em] smiling.

The [A7] whole world smiles with [Dm] you.

When you're [G7] laughing, when you're laughing,

The sun comes shining [C] through.

But when you're [C7] crying, you [F] bring on the rain.

So stop your [D7] sighing, be [G] happy a – [G7] gain.

'Cause when you're [C] smiling, when you're [A7] smiling,

The [F] whole world [G7] smiles with [C] you.

Key of G

[G] When you're smiling, when you're [Bm] smiling.
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you.
When you're [D7] laughing, when you're laughing,
The sun comes shining [G] through.
But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain.
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D] happy a – [D7] gain.
'Cause when you're [G] smiling, when you're [D7] smiling,
The [C] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE (Key of G)

G
The other night dear while I lay sleeping
C D G
I dreamt I held you in my arms
C G
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
D G
so I hung my head and cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
C G
You make me happy when skies are gray
C G
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
D G
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy If you will only say the same But if you leave me and love another You'll regret it all some day

(chorus)

You told me once dear you really loved me And no one could come between But now you've left me to love another You have shattered all of my dreams

(chorus)

In all my dreams you seem to leave me When I awake my poor heart pains So won't you come back and make me happy I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame