

THE SECOND SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: SEEKING SOLACE AND INSPIRATION THROUGH SONG

1. Sun Salutation Medley: Keep on the Sunny Side / You Are My Sunshine	12. Banks Of Marble
2. This Land Is Your Land	13. Man of Constant Sorrow
3. If I Had A Hammer	14. Pastures Of Plenty
4. With A Little Help From My Friends	15. Hallelujah
5. Turn Turn Turn (To Everything There Is A Season)	16. Imagine
6. Hard Times Come Again No More	17. Where Have All The Flowers Gone?
7. Little Boxes	18. Let It Be
8. Do Re Mi	19. Blue Boat Home
9. King of the Road	20. Study War No More (Down By The Riverside)
10. Big Rock Candy Mountain	21. Set on Freedom
11. Sixteen Tons	22. Wasn't That a Time?
	23. The Times They Are A-changin'

**CHANNELING PETE SEEGER AT
THE DRUID CITY BREWING Co., TUSCALOOSA, 16 JANUARY 2025.**

TUC Sun Salutation: Sunny Side/Sunshine Mashup

Intro: CF CG C C

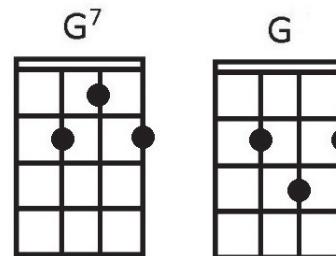
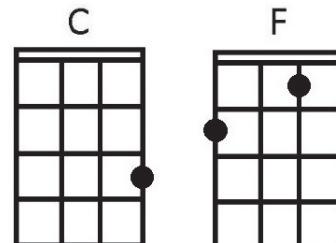
Listen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8joVnqleS9Q>

Verse 1 C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
C G⁷
There's a bright and a sunny side too
C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife
F G⁷ C
The sunny side we also may view

Chorus 1 F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
G⁷
Keep on the sunny side of life
C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
C F C G C
If we keep on the sunny side of life

Verse 2 F C
The storm and its fury broke today
G⁷
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
C
Clouds and storms will in time pass away
F G⁷ C
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Play Intro,
Verse 1, Chorus 1,
Verse 2, Chorus 1,
Pause
Chorus 2, Verse 3,
Chorus 2, Chorus 1



Chorus 2 C
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
F C
You make me happy when skies are gray
F C
You'll never know dear how much I love you
G C
Please don't take my sunshine away

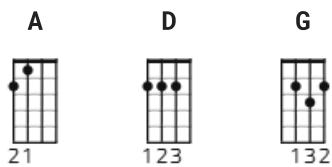
Verse 3 C
The other night dear as I lay sleeping
F C
I dreamt I held you in my arms
F C
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
G C
So I hung my head and I cried

LISTEN: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=At4Kccy9Zog>

This Land Is Your Land, Woody Guthrie



CHORDS



[Intro]

A D

[Chorus]

G D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
A D
From California, to the New York Island
G D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
A D
this land was made for you and me

[Verse]

G D
As I was walking a ribbon of highway
A D
I saw above me an endless skyway
G D
I saw below me a golden valley
A D
This land was made for you and me

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse]

G D

The sun comes shining as I was strolling

A D

The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling

G D

The fog was lifting a voice come chanting

A D

This land was made for you and me

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse]

G D

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there

A D

And that sign said "no tres-passin'"

G D

But on the other side it didn't say nothin!

A D

Now that side was made for you and me!

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse]

G D

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple

A D

Near the relief office - I see my people

G D

And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'

A D

If this land's still made for you and me.

[Final Chorus]

G

D

This land is your land, and this land is my land

A

D

From California, to the New York Island

G

D

From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,

A

D

this land was made for you and me

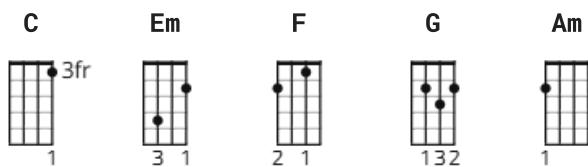
[Outro]

A D
this land was made for you and me

If I Had A Hammer, Pete Seeger



CHORDS



[Intro]

C Em F G
C Em
F G C Em F

If I had a hammer

[Verse 1]

G C Em F
I'd hammer in the morning
G C Em F
I'd hammer in the evening
G
All over this land
C
I'd hammer out the danger

[Chorus]

Am
I'd hammer out a warning
F C F C
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G C Em F G
All over this land

[Bridge]

C Em F

Oh

G C Em

If I had a bell

[Verse 2]

F G C Em F

I'd ring it in the morning

G C Em F

I'd ring it in the evening

G

All over this land

C

I'd ring out the danger

[Chorus]

Am

I'd ring out a warning

F C F C

I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G C Em F G

All over this land

[Bridge]

C Em F

Oh

G C Em F

If I had a song

[Verse 3]

G C Em F
I'd sing it in the morning
G C Em F
I'd sing it in the evening
G
All over this land
C
I sing about the danger

[Chorus]

Am
I'd sing out a warning
F C F C
I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G C Em F G
All over this land

[Bridge]

C Em F
Oh
G C Em F
Well I've got a hammer

[Verse 4]

G C Em F
And I've got a bell
G C Em
And I've got a song to sing
F G
All over this land
C
It's the hammer of justice

[Chorus]

A_m

It's the bell of freedom

F **C** **F** **C**

It's a song about the love between my brothers and my sisters

F **C** **G** **C** **E_m**

All over this land

[Bridge]

F **G** **C**

It's the hammer of justice

[Chorus]

A_m

It's the bell of freedom

F **C** **F** **C**

It's a song about the love between my brothers and my sisters

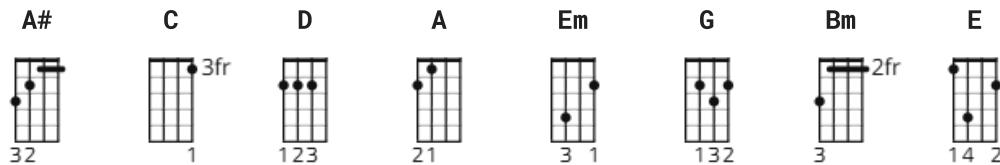
F **C** **G** **A_m** **G** **C**

All over this land

With A Little Help From My Friends Chords by The Beatles



CHORDS



From: "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" (1967)

[Verse 1]

D A Em

What would you think if I sang out of tune,

Em A D

Would you stand up and walk out on me.

D A Em

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,

Em A D

And I'll try not to sing out of key.

[Chorus]

C G D

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,

C G D

Hmm, I get high with a little help from my friends,

G

D

Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

A

(break)

[Verse 2]

D **A** **Em**

What do I do when my love is away.

Em **A** **D**

(Does it worry you to be alone)

D **A** **Em**

How do I feel by the end of the day

Em **A** **D**

(Are you sad because you're on your own)

[Chorus]

C **G** **D**

No, I get by with a little help from my friends,

C **G** **D**

Hmm, get high with a little help from my friends,

G **D**

Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

[Bridge]

Bm **E**

Do you need anybody,

D **C** **G**

I need somebody to love.

Bm **E**

Could it be anybody

D **C** **G**

I want somebody to love.

[Verse 3]

D A Em

Would you believe in a love at first sight,

Em A D

(Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.)

D A Em

What do you see when you turn out the light,

Em A D

(I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.)

[Chorus]

C G D

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,

C G D

Hmm, get high with a little help from my friends,

G D

Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

[Bridge 2]

Bm E

Do you need anybody,

D C G

I just need someone to love,

Bm E

Could it be anybody,

D C G

I want somebody to love.

[Chorus]

C G D

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,

C

G

D

Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

G

D

Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends,

[Coda]

C

G

Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,

A#

C

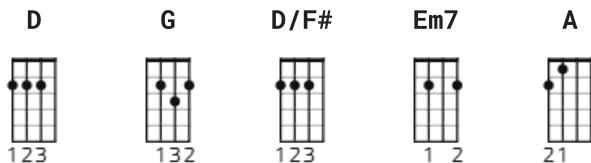
D

With a little help from my frieeeeeeeeeeeeends.



Turn Turn Turn, by Pete Seeger

CHORDS



[Intro]

Em7 D A D G D/F# A
To everything turn, turn, turn

[Chorus]

D G D/F# A

There is a season turn, turn, turn

G D/F# Em7 A D

And a time to every purpose under heaven

[Verse 1]

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal

G D/F# Em7 A D

A time to laugh, a time to weep

[Chorus]

D G D/F# A

To everything turn, turn, turn

D G D/F# A

There is a season turn, turn, turn

G D/F# Em7 A D

And a time to every purpose under heaven

[Verse 2]

A D

A time to build up, a time to break down

A D

A time to dance, a time to mourn

A D

A time to cast away stones

G D/F# Em7 A D

A time to gather stones together

[Chorus]

D G D/F# A

To everything turn, turn, turn

D G D/F# A

There is a season turn, turn, turn

G D/F# Em7 A D

And a time to every purpose under heaven

[Verse 3]

A D

A time of love, a time of hate

A D

A time of war, a time of peace

A D

A time you may embrace

G D/F# Em7 A D

A time to refrain from embracing

[Chorus]

D G D/F# A

To everything turn, turn, turn

D G D/F# A

There is a season turn, turn, turn

G D/F# Em7 A D

And a time to every purpose under heaven

[Verse 4]

A D

A time to gain, a time to lose

A D

A time to rend, a time to sew

A D

A time for love, a time for hate

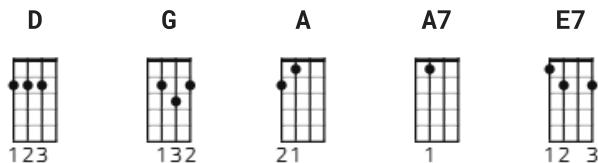
G D/F# Em7 A D

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late!

Hard Times Come Again No More, Traditional Stephen Foster



CHORDS



D

G

D

Let us pause in life's pleasures, and count it's many tears,

D **A** **A7** **D**

while we all sup, sorrow with the poor.

D **G** **D**

There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,

G **D** **G** **A** **D**

oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D **G** **D**

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,

D **E7** **A** **A7**

hard times, hard times, come again no more.

D **G** **D**

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,

G **D** **A** **D**

oh, hard times come again no more.

D

G

While we seek mirth and beauty, and music light and gay,

D **A7** **D**

their frail forms fainting at the door.

D **G**

Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say,

D **G** **D** **A** **D**

oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D E7 A A7
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
hard times, hard times, come again no more.

D G D A D
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,
oh, hard times come again no more.

Instrumental:

D G D G D A D

D G D A7 D
There's a pale sorrow maiden who toils her life away,
with a worn heart whose better days are o'er.

D G D A D
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D E7 A A7
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
hard times, hard times, come again no more.

D G D A D
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,
oh, hard times come again no more.

D G D G D A D

D G
Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
D A A7 D
tis a wail that is heard upon the shore.
G D
Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave;
D G D A D
Oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D A D
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
D E7 A A7
hard times, hard times, come again no more.
D G D A D
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,
G D A D
oh, hard times come again no more.

D G D G D A D

G D A D
Oh, hard times come again no more.

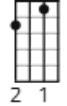
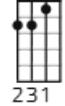
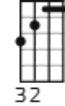
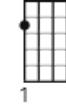
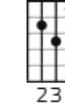
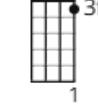
D G D G D A D

G D A D
Oh, hard times come again no more. . . .

Little Boxes by Malvina Reynolds



CHORDS

F	Dm	A#	Am	Gm	C
					

[Intro]

F Dm A# Am Gm F

F

[Verse 1]

F A# F
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky

F C F C
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same

F A# F
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

F C F
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

[Verse 2]

F A# F
And the people in the houses, all went to the university

F C F C
Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same

F A# F
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business executives

F C F
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

[Verse 3]

F A# F
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their martinis dry
F C F C
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school
F A# F
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the university
F C F
Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

[Verse 4]

F A# F
And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family
F C F C
In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same
F A# F
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
F C F
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

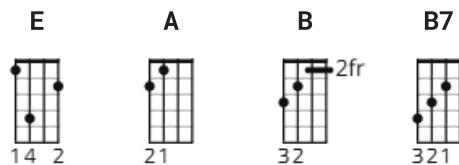
Do Re Mi Chords by Woody Guthrie



Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Verse]

E A
Lots of folks back East, they say, is leavin' home every day,

B E
Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line.

A
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl,
B E

They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find
E B

Now, the police at the port of entry say,
B B7

"You're number fourteen thousand for today."

[Chorus]

E A E B
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks, if you ain't got the do re mi,
B7 E

Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.
E A

California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;
B

But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot
E
If you ain't got the do re mi.

[Verse]

E A
You want to buy you a home or a farm, that can't deal nobody harm,
B E

Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea.

E A
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,
B E

Better take this little tip from me.

E B
'Cause I look through the want ads every day

B

B7

But the headlines on the papers always say:

Chorus]

E

A

E

B

Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks, if you ain't got the do re mi,

B7

E

Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.

E

A

California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;

B

But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot

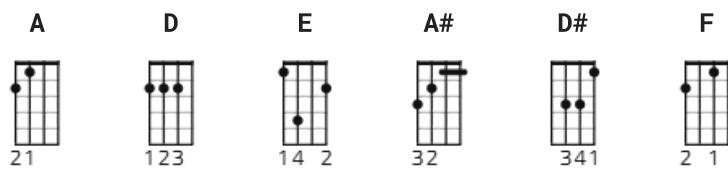
E

If you ain't got the do re mi.

King Of The Road by Roger Miller



CHORDS



[Intro]

A D E

[Verse 1]

A D E A

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

A D E

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

A D

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom

E A

Buys an eight by twelve fourbit room

A D E

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

[Verse 2]

A D E A

Third boxcar, midnight train, destination, Bangor, Maine.

A D

Old worn out suit and shoes,

E

I don't pay no union dues,

A D E A

I smoke old stogies I have found short, but not too big around

A

D

E

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

[Verse 3]

A#

D#

I know every engineer on every train

F A#

All of their children, and all of their names

A# D#

And every handout in every town

F

And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around.

A# D# F A#

I sing, trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

A# D# F

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

[Verse 4]

A#

D#

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom

F A#

Buy's an eight by twelve fourbit room

A# D# F

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

A# D# F A#

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

A# D# F

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

A# D#

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom

[Fade Out]

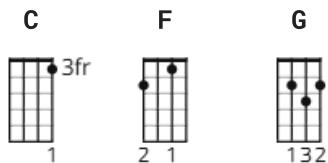
F A# A#

Buy's an eight by twelve four

Big Candy Rock Mountain , From O Brother Where Art Thou Soundtrack



CHORDS



[Intro]

e | -----0-----0-----0-----
B | -----1-----1-----1-----
G | -----0-----0-----0-----
D | -----0-----0-----0-----2---
A | -----3-----0-----3-----0-----0-----3-----3-----
E | --3-----3-----3-----

-----|
-----|
-3-----|
-----|

[Verse 1]

C

One evening as the sun went down

F **C**

And the jungle fires were burning,

C

Down the track came a hobo hiking,

F **C**

And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning

F C F C

I'm headed for a land that's far away

C G

Besides the crystal fountains

C

So come with me, we'll go and see

F C

The Big Rock Candy Mountains

[Verse 2]

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,

F C

There's a land that's fair and bright,

F C

Where the handouts grow on bushes

F G

And you sleep out every night.

C

Where the boxcars all are empty

F C

And the sun shines every day

F C

And the birds and the bees

F C

And the cigarette trees

F C

The lemonade springs

F C

Where the bluebird sings

G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

[Verse 3]

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

F

C

All the cops have wooden legs

F

C

And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth

F

G

And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs

C

The farmers' trees are full of fruit

F

C

And the barns are full of hay

F

C

Oh I'm bound to go

F C

Where there ain't no snow

F C

Where the rain don't fall

F C

The winds don't blow

G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

[Verse 4]

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

F

C

You never change your socks

F

C

And the little streams of alcohol

F

G

Come trickling down the rocks

C

The brakemen have to tip their hats

F

C

And the railway bulls are blind

F

C

There's a lake of stew

F

C

And of whiskey too

F

C

You can paddle all around it

F C

In a big canoe

G

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

[Verse 5]

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,

F

C

The jails are made of tin.

F

C

And you can walk right out again,

F

G

As soon as you are in.

C

There ain't no short-handled shovels,

F

C

No axes, saws nor picks,

F

C

I'm bound to stay

F C

Where you sleep all day,

F C

Where they hung the jerk

F C

That invented work

G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

[Outro]

F C F C

I'll see you all this coming fall

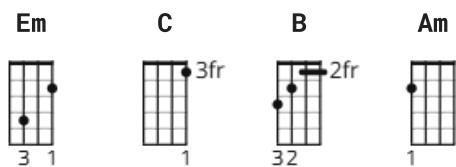
G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

Sixteen Tons Chords by Merle Travis



CHORDS



[Verse 1]

Em C B
Now some people say a man is made out of mud
Em C B
But a poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Em Am
Muscle and blood, skin and bones
Em B Em
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

[Chorus]

Em C B
You load sixteen tons, and what do you get?
Em C B
You get another day older and deeper in debt
Em Am
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
Em B Em
I owe my soul to the company store

[Verse 2]

Em C B
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Em C B
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mines
Em Am
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Em B Em
And the straw boss said "Well, bless my soul!"

[Chorus]

Em C B
You load sixteen tons, and what do you get?
Em C B
You get another day older and deeper in debt
Em Am
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
Em B Em
I owe my soul to the company store

[Verse 3]

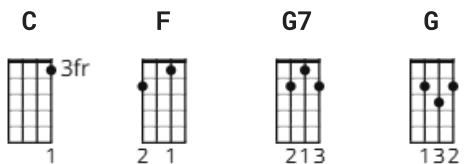
Em C B
If you see me comin', better step aside
Em C B
A lotta men didn't, and a lotta men died
Em Am
One fist of iron, and the other one of steel
Em B Em
If the right one don't get you then the left one will

[Chorus]

Em C B
You load sixteen tons, and what do you get?
Em C B
You get another day older and deeper in debt
Em Am
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
Em B Em
I owe my soul to the company store

Banks Of Marble by apple farmer Les Rice, popularized by Pete Seeger

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

C

I've traveled 'round this country

F

C

From shore to shining shore

G7

C

It really made me wonder

G

C

The things I heard and saw

[Verse 2]

C

I saw the weary farmer

F

C

A'plowing sod and loam

G7

C

I heard the auction hammer

G

C

A-knocking down their homes

[Chorus]

C

But the banks are made of marble

G

C

With a guard at every door

C

And the vaults are stuffed with silver

G7

C

That the farmer sweated for

[Verse 3]

C

I saw the fisherman standing

F

C

So idly by the shore

G7

C

I heard his bosses saying

G

C

"Ain't got no work for you no more."

[Chorus]

C

But the banks are made of marble

G

C

With a guard at every door

C

And the vaults are stuffed with silver

G

C

That the fisherman sweated for

[Verse 4]

C

I saw the weary miner

F

C

A 'Scrubbin' coal dust from his back

G7

C

I heard his children crying

G

C

Got no coal to heat the shack

[Chorus]

C

But the banks are made of marble

G

C

With a guard at every door

C

And the vaults are stuffed with silver

G

C

That the miner sweated for

[Verse 5]

C

I've seen my people working

F

C

Throughout this mighty land

G7

C

I prayed we'd get together

G

C

And together make a stand

[Chorus]

C

And we might own those banks of marble

G

C

With no guard at every door

C

And we will share those vaults of silver

G

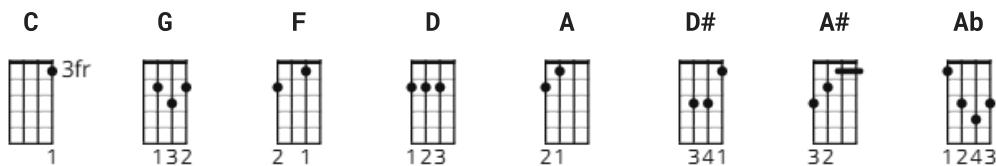
C

That we have sweated for



Man Of Constant Sorrow , O Brother Where Art Thou? Soundtrack /Soggy Bottom Boys

CHORDS



Man Of Constant Sorrow

Soggy Bottom Boys (old traditional song first published by Dick Burnett 1913, author unknown)

[Intro]

C **

C G C
In constant sorrow all through his days

[Verse 1]

C F
I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

 G C *
I've seen trouble all my day.

 F
I bid farewell to old Kentucky

 G C
The place where I was born and raised.

 G C
The place where he was born and raised

[Verse 2]

C F
For six long years I've been in trouble

[Verse 3]

C F
It's fare thee well my old lover
G C
I never expect to see you again
F
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
G C
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.
G C
Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

[Verse 4]

C F
You can bury me in some deep valley
G C
For many years where I may lay
F
Then you may learn to love another
G C
While I am sleeping in my grave.
G C
While he is sleeping in his grave.

[Verse 5]

C F
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
G C
My face you'll never see no more.
F
But there is one promise that is given
G C
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.

G

C

He'll meet you on God's golden shore..

* To spice this song up, try adding Dsus4 after most of the D chords

*** Alternates:

Capo I

C = **D**

G = **A**

F = **G**

Open

C = **D#**

G = **A#**

F = **Ab**

Capo V

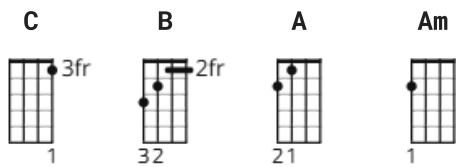
C = **A#**

G = **F**

F = **D#**

Pastures Of Plenty by Woody Guthrie

CHORDS



Bob Dylan's version of Pastures of Plenty by Woody Guthrie. When transitioning from C to Am, play in reverse for Am to C.

C C B A Am
 e|---0-----0--|
 B|---1-----1--|
 G|---0-----2--|
 D|---2-----2--|
 A|---3---3-2-0--|
 E|---x-----x--|

[Verse 1]

C **Am**
 It's a mighty hard row that my poor hands have hoed
C **Am**
 My poor feet have traveled a hot dusty road
C **Am**
 Out of your Dust Bowl and Westward we rolled
C **Am**
 And your deserts were hot and your mountains were cold

[Verse 2]

C

Am

California, Arizona, I harvest your crops

C

Am

Well its North up to Oregon to gather your hops

C

Dig the beets from your ground, cut the grapes from

Am

your vine

C

Am

To set on your table your light sparkling wine

[Verse 3]

C

Am

I worked in your orchards of peaches and prunes

C

Am

I slept on the ground in the light of the moon

C

Am

Every state in the Union us migrants have been

C

Am

We'll work in this fight and we'll fight till we win

[Verse 4]

C

Am

Green pastures of plenty from dry desert ground

C

Am

From the Grand Coulee Dam where the waters run down

C

Am

Every state in the Union us migrants have been

C

Am

We come with the dust and we go with the wind

[Verse 5]

C

Am

It's always we rambled, that river and I

C

Am

All along your green valley, I will work till I die

C

Am

This land I'll defend with my life if need be

C

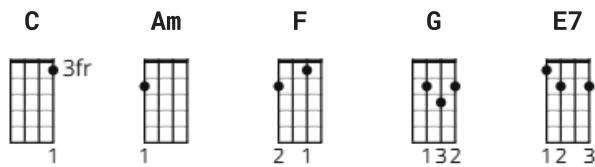
Am

Cause my pastures of plenty must always be free

Hallelujah, by Leonard Cohen



CHORDS



[Verse 1]

C **Am**

Now I've heard there was a secret chord

C **Am**

That David played, and it pleased the Lord

F **G** **C** **G**

But you don't really care for music, do you?

C **F** **G**

It goes like this the fourth, the fifth

Am **F**

The minor fall, the major lift

G **E7** **Am**

The baffled king composing Hallelujah

F **Am** **F** **C G C G**

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 2]

C **Am**

Your faith was strong, but you needed proof

C **Am**

You saw her bathing on the roof

F **G** **C** **G**

Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya

C F G

She tied you to a kitchen chair

Am F

She broke your throne, and she cut your hair

G E7 Am

And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

F Am F C G C G

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 3]

C Am

You say I took the name in vain

C Am

I don't even know the name

F G C G

But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?

C F G

There's a blaze of light in every word

Am F

It doesn't matter which you heard

G E7 Am

The holy or the broken Hallelujah

F Am F C G C G

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 4]

C Am

I did my best, it wasn't much

C Am
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
F G C G
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya
C F G
And even though it all went wrong
Am F
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
G E7 Am
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

[Outro]

F Am F C G
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
F Am F C G
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
F Am F C G
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You can also arpeggiate the chords:

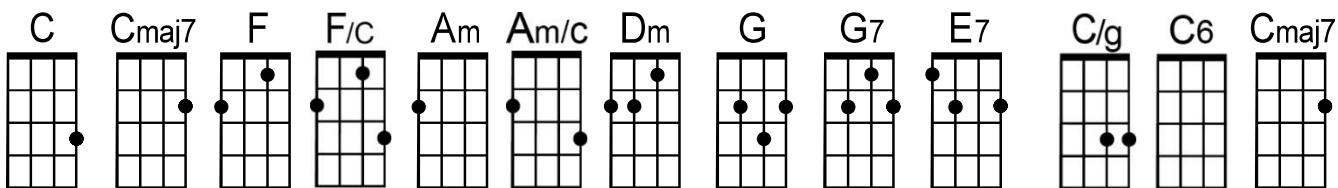
C	Am	F	G
e ----- ----- ----- -----			
B ----- ----- ----- 1 ----- 3			
G ----- 0 ----- ----- 0 ----- ----- 0 0 ----- 2 --			
D ----- 0 0 ----- ----- 2 2 2 ----- ----- 2 ----- 2 -0 -----			
A ---2-----2- ---2-----2- -3----- -----			
E -3----- -0----- ----- -----			

E7

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

Imagine

by John Lennon & Yoko Ono (1971)



*Optional Walk-up

Intro: C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 -- | F . . . |

A 2 0 0 0 1 | C 3 3 3 1 | A 2 0 0 0 0 | C 3 3 3 1 | A 2 0 0 0 0 | C 3 3 3 1 |

E 3 3 3 1 | C 0 0 0 0 | E 3 3 3 1 | C 0 0 0 0 | E 3 3 3 1 | C 0 0 0 0 |

C 0 0 0 0 | E 2 0 0 0 | C 0 0 0 0 | E 2 0 0 0 | C 0 0 0 0 | E 2 0 0 0 |

G 0 | C 0 | G 0 | C 0 | G 0 | C 0 |

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

I-magine there's no hea-ven— It's easy if you— try-y—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

No hell— be— low us— A-bove us only sky—

F/c . . . Am/c . . | Dm . . F . . | G . . . C | G7\ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le— living— for to- day— I—hi—i—i

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

I-magine there's no countries— It isn't hard to do—o—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

Nothing to kill or die for— and no re-lig-ion— too—o—

F/c . . . Am/c . . | Dm . . F . . | G . . . C | G7\ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le— living— life in peace— you-hu—u—u

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

Chorus: You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer—

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

but I'm not the only one—

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

F . . . G7 . . | C\ *C/g\ *C6\ *CMaj7\ |

and the wor-or-or-orld will be as one—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

I-magine no possess-ions— I wonder if you— ca-n—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

No need for greed— or hunger— A brother-hood of man—

F/c . . . Am/c . . | Dm . . F . . | G . . . C | G7\ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le— sharing— all the world— you-hu—u—u

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

Chorus: You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer—

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

but I'm not the only one—

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

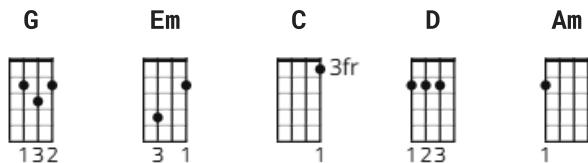
F . . . G7 . . | C\

and the wor-or-or-orld will live as one—

Where Have All The Flowers Gone , by Pete Seeger



CHORDS



[Intro]

G Em G

Em

[Verse 1]

G Em C D

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

G Em Am D

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

G Em

Where have all the flowers gone?

C D

Young girls have picked them, every one

C G C D G Em

Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 2]

G Em C D

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

G Em Am D

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?

G Em

Where have all the young girls gone?

C D

Gone for husbands, every one

C G C D G Em

Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 3]

G Em C D
Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing?
G Em Am D
Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?
G Em
Where have all the husbands gone?
C D
Gone for soldiers, every one
C G C D G Em
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 4]

G Em C D
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
G Em Am D
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
G Em
Where have all the soldiers gone?
C D
Gone to graveyards, every one
C G C D G
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 5]

Em C D
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
G Em Am D
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
G Em
Where have all the graveyards gone?
C D
Gone to flowers, every one
C G C D G Em
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 6]

G Em C D
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
G Em Am D
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
G Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C D
Young girls have picked them, every one
C G C D G Em
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

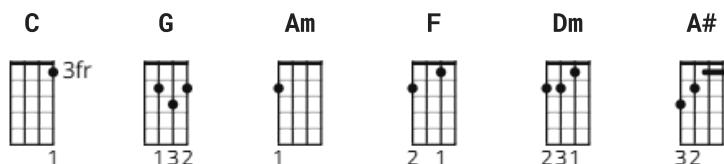
[Outro]

G

Let It Be Chords by The Beatles



CHORDS



[Intro]

C G Am F
C G F C Dm C

[Verse 1]

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
C G F C Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

[Chorus]

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Verse 2]

C G Am F
And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be
C G Am F
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they
will see
C G F C Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

[Chorus]

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C

There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Instrumental]

F C Dm C A# F G F C x2

[Solo]

C G Am F C G F C x2

[Chorus]

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Verse 3]

C G

And when the night is cloudy,

Am F

There is still a light that shines on me

C G F C Dm C

Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

C G Am F

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C Dm C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

[Chorus]

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C

There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm C

There will be an answer, let it be eeee

 Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, ya let it be

C G F C Dm C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be eeeeeeee

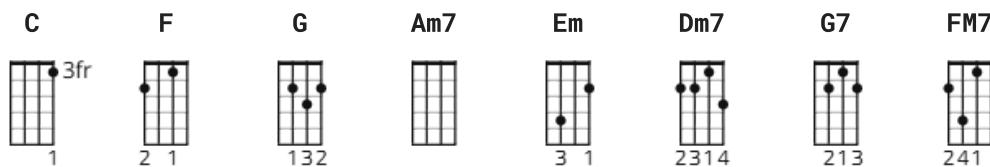
[Outro]

F C Dm C A# F G F C

Blue Boat Home Chords by Peter Mayer



CHORDS



Blue Boat Home

Peter Mayer

C C F G

Though below me I feel no motion

C Am7 G C

Standing on these mountains and plains

C C F G

Far away from the rolling ocean

C Am7 G C

Still my dry land heart can say

Em Am7 Dm7 G7

I've been sailing all my life now

Em Fm7 Dm7 G7

Never harbor nor port have I known

C F C G

The wide universe is the ocean I travel

C F C G C

And the Earth is my blue boat home

C C F G

Sun, my sail and moon, my rudder

C Am7 G C

As I ply the starry sea

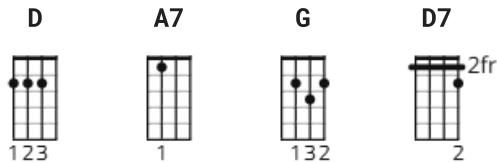
C C F G
Leaning over the edge in wonder
C Am7 G C
Casting questions into the deep
Em Am7 Dm7 G7
Drifting here with my ship's companions
Em FM7 Dm7 G7
All we kindred pilgrim souls
C F C G
Making our way by the lights of the heavens
C F C G C
In our beautiful blue boat home

C C F G
I give thanks to the waves upholding me
C Am7 G C
Hail the great winds urging me on
C C F G
Greet the infinite sea before me
C Am7 G C
Sing the sky my sailor's song
Em Am7 Dm7 G7
I was born upon the fathoms
Em FM7 Dm7 G7
Never harbor or port have I known
C F C G
The wide universe is the ocean I travel
C F C G C
And the Earth is my blue boat home

Study War No More / Down By The Riverside in D by Pete Seeger



CHORDS



Key of E play along:

<https://youtu.be/0ijtdJcenFM>

Use these riffs, UNLESS USING ANOTHER KEY.

Riff To_E

e | -----0-- |
B | -----0-- |
G | -----1-- |
D | -----2-- |
A | --2--4--2--2-- |
E | --0-----0-- |

NOTE: "N.C." means "no chord"--that is, the verse is spoken without a chord.

Riff To_B7-----2-- |
e | -----0-- |
B | -----2-- |
G | -----1-- |
D | ----- |
A | --2--4--2----- |
E | --0-----2-- |

[Verse]

NO CHORD (SPOKEN)

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
Riff To_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To_B7

A7

Down by the riverside

D

Down by the riverside

D

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
Riff To_E

D

Down by the riverside

A7 **D**

Study war no more

[Chorus]

D **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

G **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

D **A7**

Ain't gonna study war no

D

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|--2-----|
A|----4--2-----|
E|-----4--0--|

more

D **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

G **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

D **A7** **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

[Verse]

N.C.

I'm gonna talk with that Prince of Peace,

Riff To_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To_B7

A7

Down by the riverside

D

Down by the riverside

D

I'm gonna walk with that Prince of Peace,

Riff To_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To_B7

A7 **D**

Study war no more

[Chorus]

D **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

G **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

D **A7**

Ain't gonna study war no

e|-----|

B|-----|

G|-----|

D|---2-----|

A|-----4---2-----|

E|-----4---0--|

Study war no more

D **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

G **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

D **A7** **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

[Verse]

N.C.

I'm gonna shake hands with every man

Riff To_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To_B7

A7

Down by the riverside

D

Down by the riverside

D

I'm gonna shake hands with every man,

Riff To_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To_B7

A7

D

Study war no more

[Chorus]

D G

I ain't gonna study war no more

G D

Ain't gonna study war no more

D A7

Ain't gonna study war no more

D G

I ain't gonna study war no more

G **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

D **A7** **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

[Verse]

N.C.

I'm gonna shake hands around the world

Riff To_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To_B7

A7

Down by the riverside

D

Down by the riverside

D

I'm gonna shake hands around the world,

Riff To_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To_B7

A7 **D**

Study war no more

D

D7

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|---2---|
A|-----4---2-----|
E|-----4---0--|

Study war no more

[Outro]

D

G

I ain't gonna study war no more

G

D

Ain't gonna study war no more

D

A7

Ain't gonna study war no

D

D7

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|---2---|
A|-----4---2-----|
E|-----4---0--|

Study war no more

D

G

I ain't gonna study war no more

G

D

Ain't gonna study war no more

D

A7

D

Ain't gonna study war no more

D

e | -----0-- |

B | -----0-- |

G | -----1-- |

D | --2-----2-- |

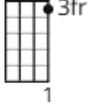
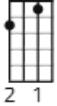
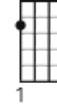
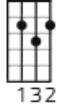
A | -----4--2-----2-- |

E | -----4--0--0-- |

Set On Freedom



CHORDS

C	F	Am	G	Fmaj7
				
1	2 1	1	132	241

[Verse 1]

C

I woke up this morning

F

With my mind set on freedom

F

I woke up this morning

C

With my mind set on freedom

C

I woke up this morning

Am

With my mind set on freedom

C

Hallelu (Hallelu-)

G

Hallelu (Hallelu-)

F C

Hallelujah

[Verse 2]

C

There ain't no harm in

F

Keepin' your mind set on freedom

F

Well, there ain't no harm in

C

Keepin' your mind set on freedom

C

There ain't no harm in

Am

Keepin' your mind set on freedom

C

Hallelu (Hallelu-)

G

Lord (Oh)

F C

Hallelujah

[Verse 3]

C

I'm walking and talking

F

With my mind set on freedom

F

Oh, walking and talking

C

With my mind set on freedom

C

Walking and talking

Am

C

With my mind set on freedom

C

Hallelu (Hallelu-)

G

Hallelu (Hallelu-)

F C

Hallelujah

[Instrumental]

[Verse 2, repeated]

NC

There ain't no harm in

F C

Keepin' your mind set on freedom

F

Well, there ain't no harm in

C

Keepin' your mind set on freedom

C

There ain't no harm in

Am

Keepin' your mind set on freedom

C

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

G

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

F C

Hallelujah

[Outro]

C

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

G

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

F C

Hallelujah

F C

Hallelu- oh,

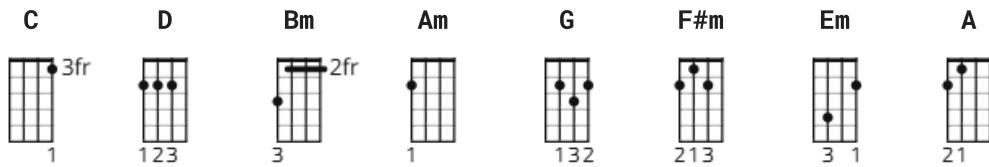
Fmaj7 C

Halleluuuuujah

Wasnt That A Time Chords by The Weavers



CHORDS



[Verse]

C D

Our fathers bled at Valley Forge.

C D

The snow was red with blood,

C Bm Am D

Their faith was waaa-aaa-aaarm at Valley Forge,

G F#m Em A D

Their faaaa-aaa-aith was brother-hood.

[Chorus]

D Am

Wasn't that a time, wasn't that a time,

D C D

A time to try the soul of man,

C D

Wasn't that a terrible time?

[Verse]

C D

Brave men who died at Gettysburg

C D

Now lie in soldier's graves,

C Bm Am D

But there they steee-eee-emmed the slavery tide,

G F#m Em A D

And the-eee-ere the faith was saved.

[Chorus]

D Am

Wasn't that a time, wasn't that a time,

D C D

A time to try the soul of man,

C D

Wasn't that a terrible time?

[Verse]

C D

The fascists came with chains and war

C D

To prison us in hate.

C Bm Am D

And many a go-ooo-od man fought and died

G F#m Em A D

To sa-aaa-ave the stricken faith.

[Chorus]

D Am

Wasn't that a time, wasn't that a time,

D C D

A time to try the soul of man,

C D

Wasn't that a terrible time?

[Verse]

C D

And now again the madmen come,

C D

And should our vic'try fail?

C Bm Am D

There is no vi-iii-ic'try in a land

G F#m Em A D

Where fre-eee-ee men go to jail.

[Chorus]

D

Isn't this a time!

Am

Isn't this a time!

D C D

A time to try the soul of man,

C D

Isn't this a terrible time?

[Verse]

C D

Our faith cries out we have no fear

C D

We dare to reach our hand

C Bm Am D

To other ne-eee-eighbors far and near

G F#m Em A D

To frie-eee-ends in every land.

[Chorus 3]

D

Isn't this a time!

Am

Isn't this a time!

D C D

A time to free the soul of man!

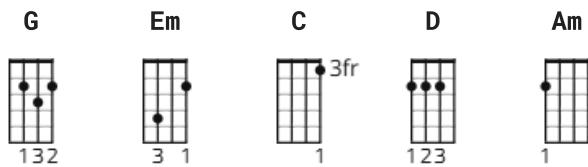
C D

Isn't this a wonderful time!

The Times They Are A-Changin Chords by Bob Dylan



CHORDS



[Verse 1]

G **Em** **C** **G**

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam

G **Em** **C** **D**

And admit that the waters around you have grown

G **Em** **C** **G**

And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone

G **Am** **D**

If your time to you is worth savin'

D **C** **G** **D**

So you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone

G **C** **D G**

For the times, they are a-chang - in'

[Verse 2]

G **Em** **C** **G**

Come writers and critics who prophesise with your pen

G **Em** **C** **D**

And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again

G **Em** **C** **G**

And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin

G **Am** **D**

And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'

D **C** **G** **D**

For the loser now will be later to win

 G C D G

For the times they are a-chang-in'

[Verse 3]

 G Em C G

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call

 G Em C D

Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall

 G Em C G

For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled

 G Am D

There's a battle outside and it's ragin'

 D C G D

It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls

 G C D G

For the times they are a-changin'

[Verse 4]

 G Em C G

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land

 G Em C D

And don't criticize what you don't understand

 G Em C G

Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command

 G Am D

Your old road is rapidly agin'

 D C G D

Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand

 G C D G

For the times they are a-changin'

[Verse 5]

G Em C G

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast

G Em C D

The slow one now will later be fast

G Em C G

As the present now will later be past

G Am D

The order is rapidly fadin'

D C G D

And the first one now will later be last

G C D G

For the times they are a-changin'