



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

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. Sun Salutation Medley:<br>Keep on the Sunny Side / You<br>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<br>Friends                                     | 15. Hallelujah                                   |
| 5. Turn Turn Turn (To Everything<br>There Is A Season)                       | 16. Imagine                                      |
| 6. Hard Times Come Again No<br>More  | 17. Where Have All The Flowers<br>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<br>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<br>A-changin'             |

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

# TUC Sun Salutation: Sunny Side/Sunshine Mashup

Intro: C F C G 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 G<sup>7</sup>  
There's a bright and a sunny side too  
C  
Though we meet with the darkness and strife  
F G<sup>7</sup> C  
The sunny side we also may view

Play Intro,

Verse 1, Chorus 1,

Verse 2, Chorus 1,

*Pause*

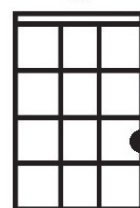
Chorus 2, Verse 3,

Chorus 2, Chorus 1

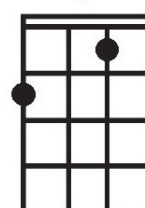
## Chorus 1

F C  
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side  
G<sup>7</sup>  
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

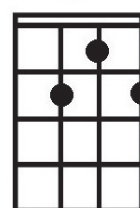
C



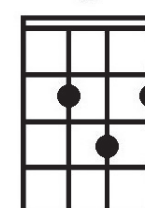
F



G<sup>7</sup>



G



## Verse 2

F C  
The storm and its fury broke today  
G<sup>7</sup>  
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear  
C  
Clouds and storms will in time pass away  
F G<sup>7</sup> C  
The sun again will shine bright and clear

## You Are My Sunshine

## 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

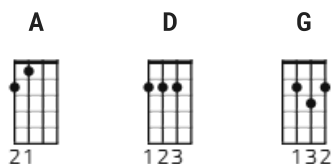
C  
The other night dear as I lay sleeping  
F C  
I dreamt I held you in my arms  
F C  
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken  
G C  
So I hung my head and I cried

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

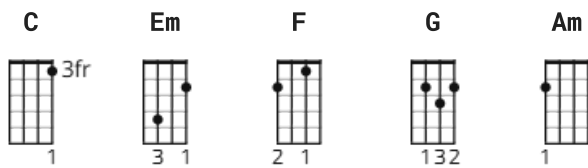
[Outro]

**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]

**Am**  
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    Em**  
All    over this land

[Bridge]

**F          G                          C**  
It's the hammer of justice

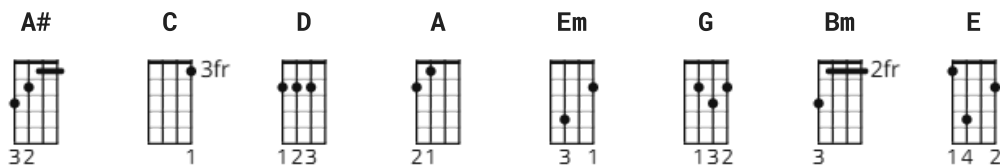
[Chorus]

**Am**  
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                          Am  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,

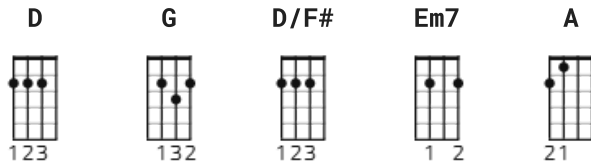




# Turn Turn Turn, by Pete Seeger

---

## 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 D**  
A time to be born, a time to die  
**A D**  
A time to plant, a time to reap  
**A D**  
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]

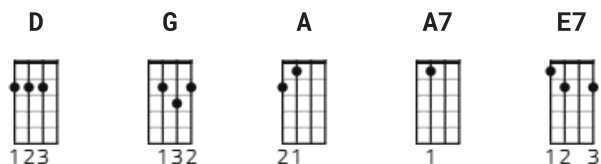
	<b>A</b>			<b>D</b>					
A	time	to	gain,	a	time	to	lose		
	<b>A</b>			<b>D</b>					
A	time	to	rend,	a	time	to	sew		
	<b>A</b>			<b>D</b>					
A	time	for	love,	a	time	for	hate		
	<b>G</b>		<b>D/F#</b>	<b>Em7</b>		<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>		
A	time	for	peace,	I	swear	it's	not	too	late!

# 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  
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.

Instrumental:

D G D  G D A D

          D                          G                  D  
There's a pale sorrow maiden who toils her life away,  
          A                          A7                  D  
with a worn heart whose better days are o'er.  
          D                          G  
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,  
D  G      D  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 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  
 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 D G D A D

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

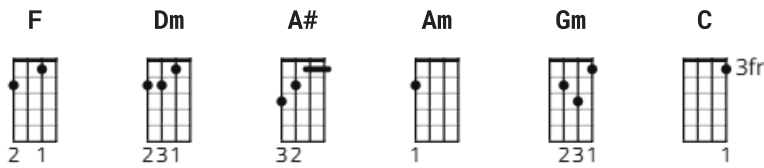
D G D G D A D

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

# Little Boxes by Malvina Reynolds



## CHORDS



[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

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

**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

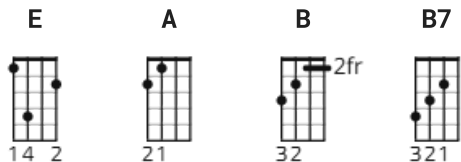
# Do Re Mi Chords by Woody Guthrie



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**

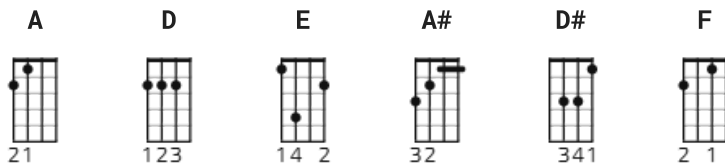
If you ain't got the do re mi.



# 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#**  
Buys 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

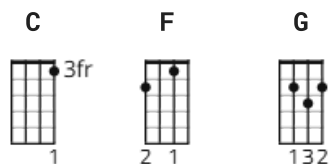
[Fade Out]

**F**                      **A#**                      **A#**  
Buys an eight by twelve four

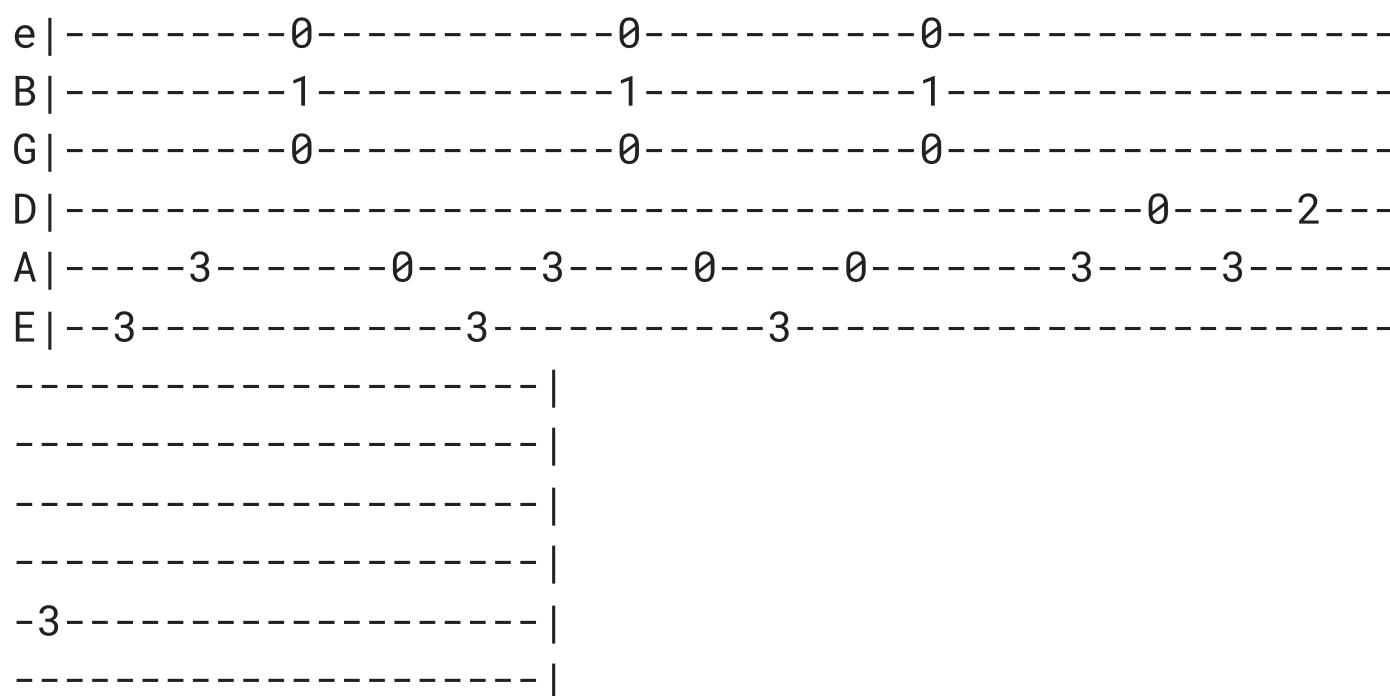


# Big Candy Rock Mountain , From O Brother Where Art Thou Soundtrack

## CHORDS



### [Intro]



### [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.

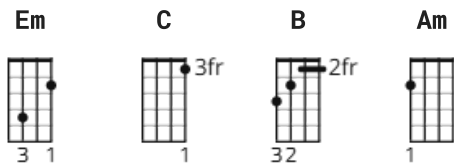
[Outro]

**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

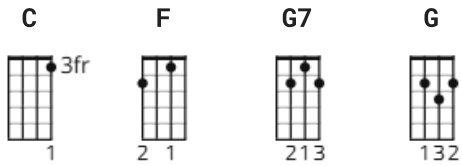
[Chorus]

**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



**C** **G** **F** **D** **A** **D#** **A#** **Ab**

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

**G** **C**  
 No pleasures here on earth I found  
**F**  
 For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
**G** **C**  
 I have no friends to help me now.  
**G** **C**  
 He has no friends to help him now

[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**

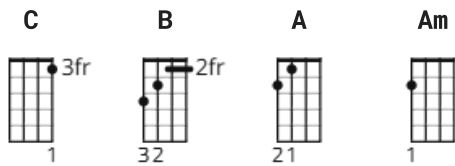
**F = D#**





# 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--0	--	
E	--x	-----	x	--	

[Verse 1]

<b>C</b>		<b>Am</b>
It's a mighty hard row that my poor hands have hoed		
<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	
My poor feet have traveled a hot dusty road		
<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	
Out of your Dust Bowl and Westward we rolled		
<b>C</b>		<b>Am</b>
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

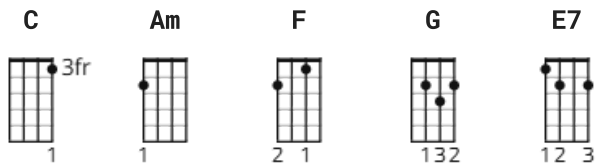
[Verse 5]

**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:

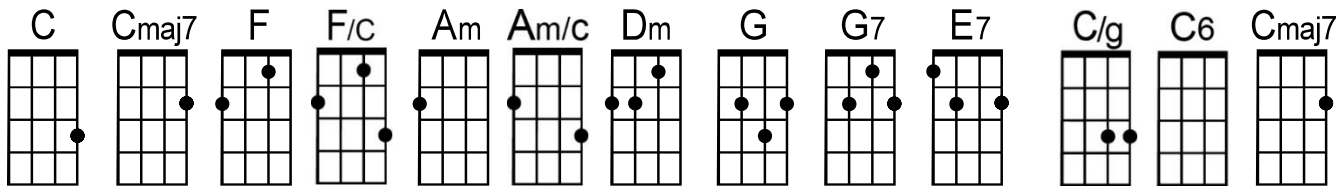
	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----1-----	-----3
G	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----
D	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----	-----0-----
A	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----	-----3-----	-----
E	-3-----	-0-----	-----	-----

### **E7**

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

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-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-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-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—

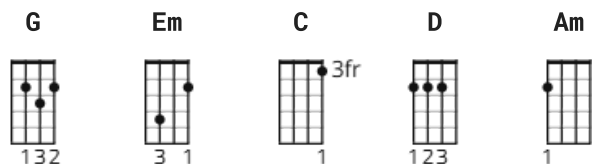
F . . G7 . . | C\  
 and the wor-or-or-orld will live as one—



# 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?

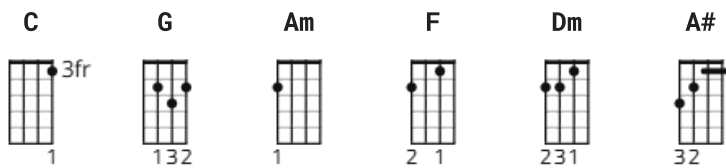
[Outro]

**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 eeeeeee

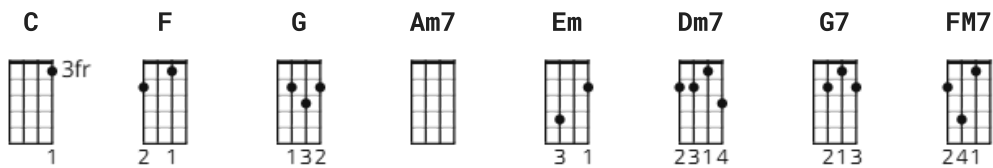
[Outro]

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

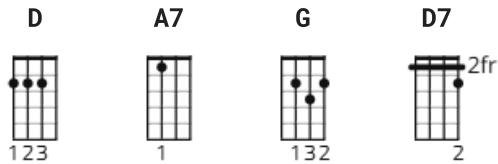
**C            C                    F            G**  
 I give thanks to the waves upholding me  
**C            Am7                    G            C**  
 Hail the great winds urging me on  
**C        C                    F            G**  
 Greet the infinite sea before me  
**C            Am7        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

e|-----2--|  
B|-----0--|  
G|-----2--|  
D|-----1--|  
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

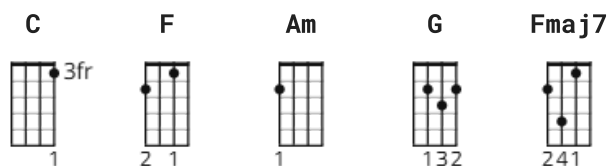
**D**                      **A7**                      **D**  
Ain't gonna study war no more  
**D**

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





## CHORDS



### [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,

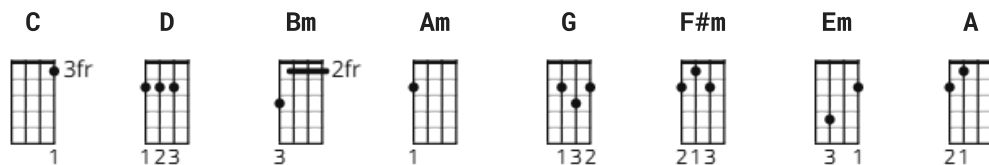
**Fmaj7 C**

Halleluuuuuah

# Wasnt That A Time Chords by The Weavers



## CHORDS



## [Verse]

Our fathers bled at Valley Forge.  
The snow was red with blood,  
Their faith was waaa-aaa-aaarm at Valley Forge,  
Their faaaa-aaa-aith was brother-hood.

## [Chorus]

Wasn't that a time, wasn't that a time,  
A time to try the soul of man,  
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 stee-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  
 I many a go-ooo-od man fought and di  
 G F#m Em A D

**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?

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.

**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-ighbors far and near  
**G F#m Em A D**  
To frie-eee-ends in every land.

[Chorus 3]

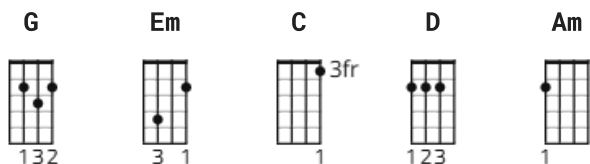
**D**  
Isn't this a time!  
**Am**  
Isn't this a time!  
**D C D**  
A time to free the soul of man!  
**C D**  
Isn't this a wonderful time!



# 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'