



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

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|--|--|
| 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: 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 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

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

Play Intro,

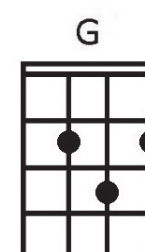
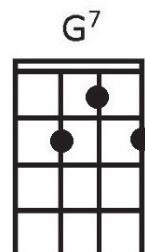
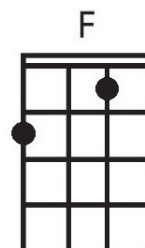
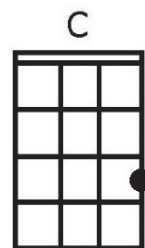
Verse 1, Chorus 1,

Verse 2, Chorus 1,

Pause

Chorus 2, Verse 3,

Chorus 2, Chorus 1



You Are My

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

You Are My

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

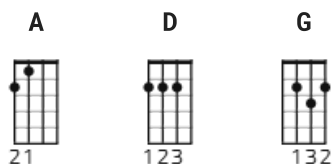
Chorus 1

C 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

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

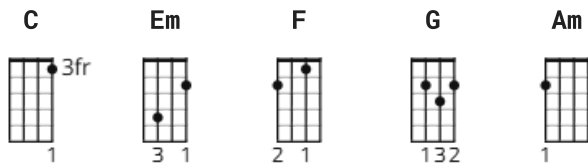
[Outro]

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

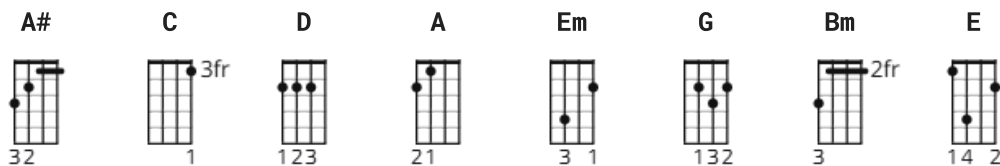
[Chorus]

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,

D

D

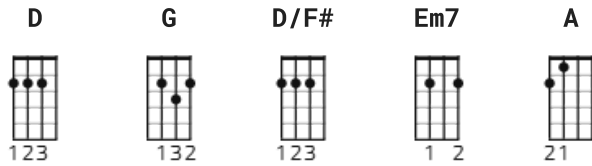
G

D



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]

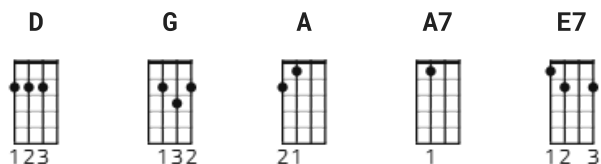
	A			D					
A	time	to	gain,	a	time	to	lose		
	A			D					
A	time	to	rend,	a	time	to	sew		
	A			D					
A	time	for	love,	a	time	for	hate		
	G		D/F#	Em7		A	D		
A	time	for	peace,	I	swear	it's	not	too	late!

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
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.

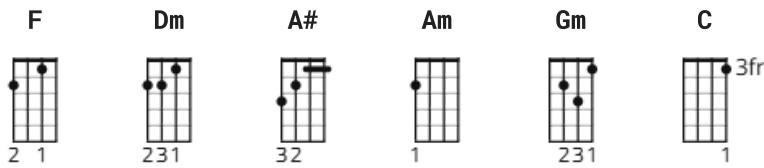
D G D G D A D

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

F		A#		F
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their martinis dry				
F		C		F
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				

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

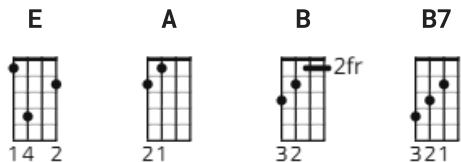
Do Re Mi Chords by Woody Guthrie



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

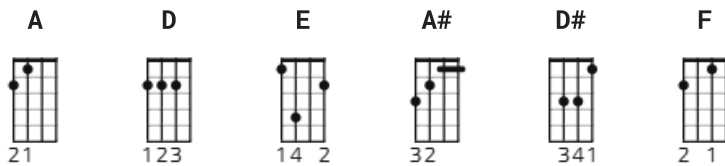
E

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

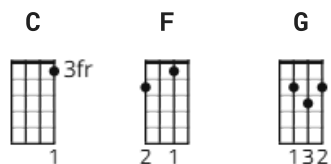
[Fade Out]

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



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

CHORDS



[Intro]

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

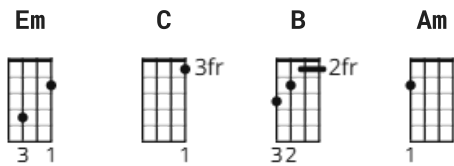
[Outro]

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]

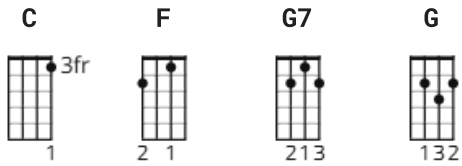
Em C B
If you see me comin', better step aside
Em C B
A lotta men didn't, and a lotta men died
Em Am
One fist of iron, and the other one of steel
Em B Em
If the right one don't get you then the left one will

[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

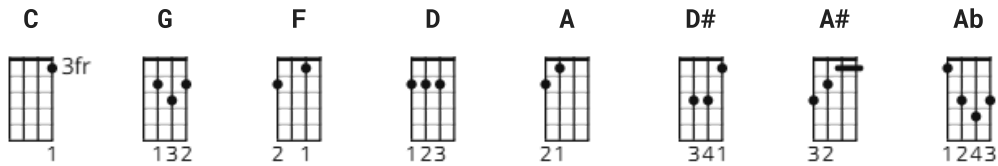
C

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

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

[Verse 3]

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

[Verse 4]

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

[Verse 5]

CF
 Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
GC
 My face you'll never see no more.
F
 But there is one promise that is given
GC
 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#

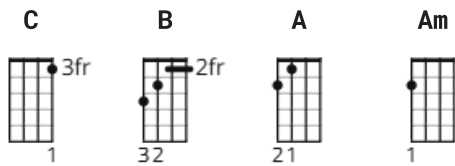
G = F

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]

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

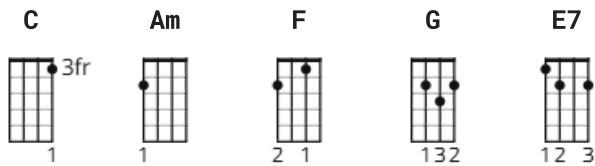
[Verse 5]

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:

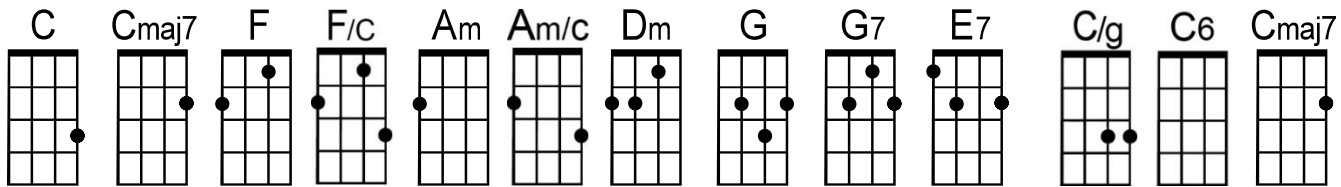
	C	Am	F	G
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----1-----	-----3
G	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----
D	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----	-----0-----
A	-----2-----2-----	-----2-----2-----	-----3-----	-----
E	-3-----	-0-----	-----	-----

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—

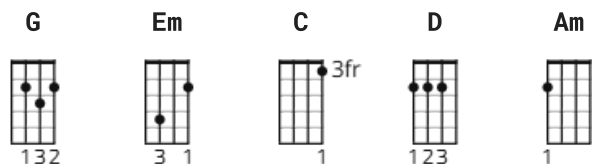
F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |
 I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

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

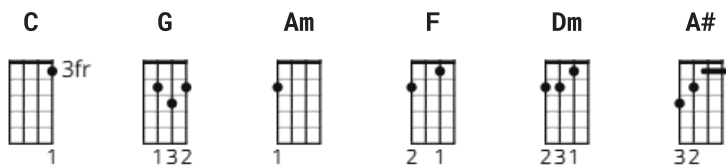
[Outro]

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

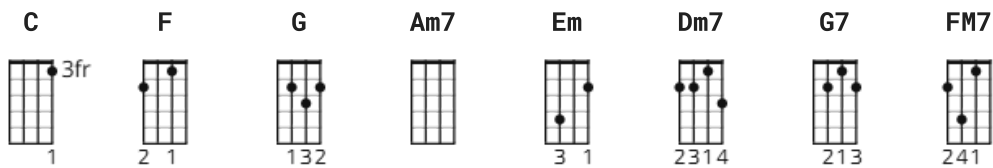
[Outro]

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** **G7**
I've been sailing all my life now

Em **Dm7** **G7**
Never harbor nor port have I known

C **F** **C** **G**
The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel

C **F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G**
And the Earth is my blue boat home

C **C** **F** **G**
Sun, my sail and moon, my ru-u-udder

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 G7
Drifting here with my ship's companions

Em Dm7 G7
All we kindred pilgrim souls

C F C G
Making our way by the lights of the he-e-e-avens

C F C G C F C G
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 G7
I was born upon the fa-a-athoms
Em Dm7 G7
Never harbor or port have I known

C F C G
The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel

C F C G C F C G
And the Earth is my blue boat home

C F C G
The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel

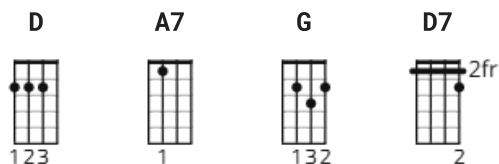
C F C G C

And the Earth is my bluuue boooooat 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

[Intro]

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

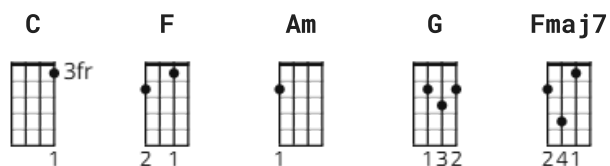
D **G**
I ain't gonna study war no more
G **D**
Ain't gonna study war no more

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,

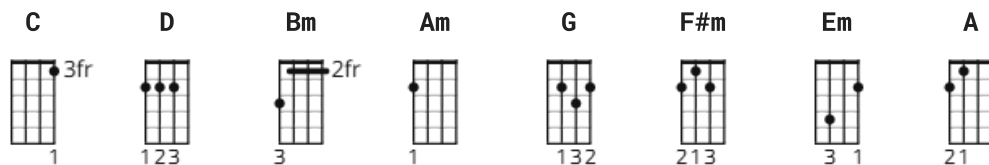
Fmaj7 C

Halleluuuujah

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 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

[Chorus]

D **Am**
 Isn't that a time, wasn't that a time
 D **C** **D**
 time to try the soul of man,
 C **D**

[Verse]

C D
gain the madmen come,
C D
l our vic'try fail?
C Bm Am D
o vi-iii-ic'try in a la
F#m Em A D

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

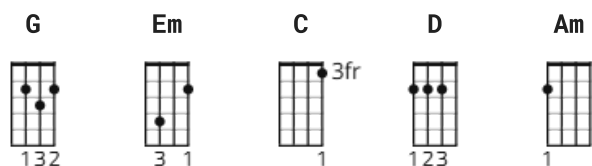
[Chorus 3]

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'