



THE EIGHTH SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: LADY LIBERTY EDITION

1. Sun Salutation Mash-up: Keep on the Sunny Side / You Are My Sunshine	12. Deportee
2. This Little Light of Mine	13. Song On The Times
3. This Land Is Your Land	14. For What It's Worth (Something Happening)
4. Bourgeois Blues	15. Passing Through
5. Sixteen Tons	16. There Is a Time
6. Fortunate Son	17. The Times They Are A-changin'
7. Me & Bobby McGee	18. Imagine
8. Stand By Me	19. Hallelujah
9. Big Rock Candy Mountain	20. Let the Circle Be Wide
10. Banks of Marble	21. We Shall Overcome
11. American Land	

**CELEBRATING LADY LIBERTY DURING THE MONTH OF INDEPENDENCE DAY
THE DRUID CITY BREWING CO., TUSCALOOSA, 27 JULY 2025, 7 PM.**

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

F C

G⁷

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side



Chorus 1

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side

G⁷

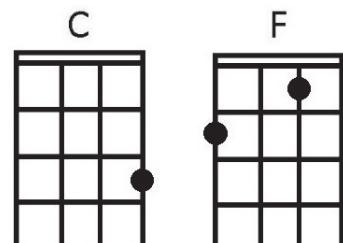
Keep on the sunny side of life

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

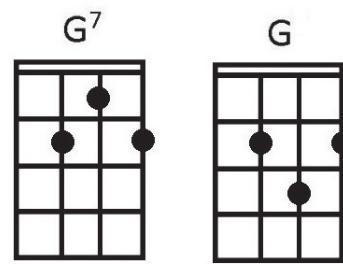
F C

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

F C

Chorus 1

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

You Are M

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 M

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

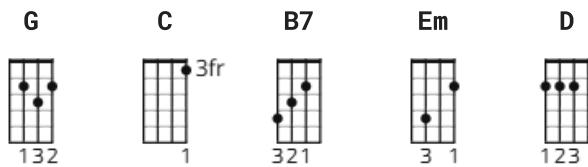
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way

C F C G C

If we keep on the sunny side of life

This Little Light Of Mine , as sung by Pete Seeger

CHORDS



[Intro]

G C G G B7 Em G D C G

[Verse]

G

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

C G

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G B7 Em

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

G D C G

Let it shine, let it shine, let it sh ine.

[Verse]

G

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.

C G

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.

G B7 Em

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine,

G D C G

Let it shine, let it shine, let it sh ine.

[Verse]

G

All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine.

C G

All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine.

G B7 Em

All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine,

G **D** **C** **G**
Let it shine, let it shine, let it sh ine.

[Verse]

G

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

C

G

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G

B7

Em

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

G

D

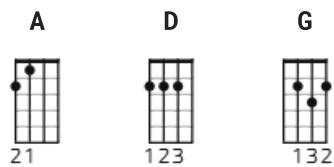
C **G**

Let it shine, let it shine, let it sh ine.

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]

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

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]

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 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]

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

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

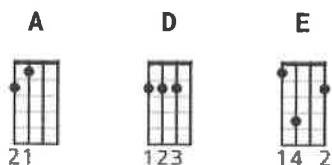
[Outro]

A D
this land was made for you and me

Bourgeois Blues Chords



CHORDS



INTRO:

A A A A
D D A A
E7 E7 A A

[Verse 1]

A/ A/
Me and my wife went all over town

A/ A/
Everywhere we went the people turned us down

[Chorus]

D D
Lord, it's a bourgeois town

A A
Oooh, it's a bourgeois town

E E A A
I got the bourgeois blues, I'm gonna spread the news all around

[Verse 2]

A/ A/
Come all of you people and listen to me

A/ A/
Don't try to buy no home in Washington, D.C.

[Chorus]

D D
Lord, it's a bourgeois town

A A
Oooh, it's a bourgeois town

E E A A
I got the bourgeois blues, I'm gonna spread the news all around

[Verse 3]

A/ A/
The home of the brave, the land of the free

A/
I don't want to be mistreated by no bourgeoisie

[Chorus]

D
Lord, it's a bourgeois town

A
Oooh, it's a bourgeois town

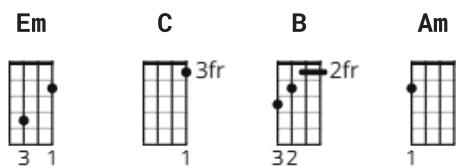
E
I got the bourgeois blues, I'm gonna spread the news all around

Rpt last line

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

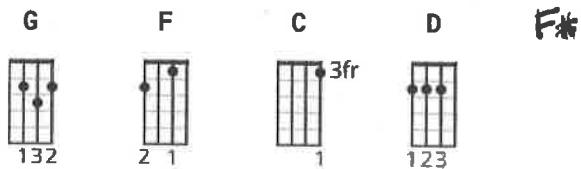
[Chorus]

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

Fortunate Son Chords by Creedence Clearwater Revival

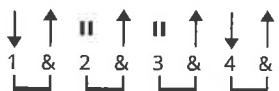


CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

MAIN PATTERN 133 bpm



Title: Fortunate Son

Artist: Creedence Clearwater revival

Tabbed by: Lukas Payro

[Intro]

G F C G X2

e -----	3 -----	1 -----		
B -----		5 -----	3 -----	
G --2/4-----	1/2-----			
D -----	3/5-----	3/5-----		that's guitar 1
A -----				
E -----				

After that guitar 2 plays this

e -----	
B -----	
G -----	
D -----	
A ---1-----	
E -----3-----	

[Verse 1]

G F
Some folks are born, made to wave the flag
C G
Ooh, they're red white and blue
G F
And when the band plays hail to the chief
C G
Ooh, they point the cannons at you, y'all

[Chorus]

G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son y'all
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

[Verse 2]

G F
Some folks are born, silver spoon in hand
C G
Lord, don't they help themselves, y'all
G F
But when the tax man comes to the door
C G
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yeah

[Chorus]

G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

G F# F G
 e|-----|
 B|---6---5---5---1---1/3---|
 G|---7---6---6---2---2/4---| (x2)
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

[Verse 3]

G F
 Some folks inherit star spangled eyes
 C G
 Ooh, they send you down to war, Lord
 G F
 And when you ask 'em "How much should we give?"
 C G
 They only answer "More! More! More!", yoh

[Chorus]

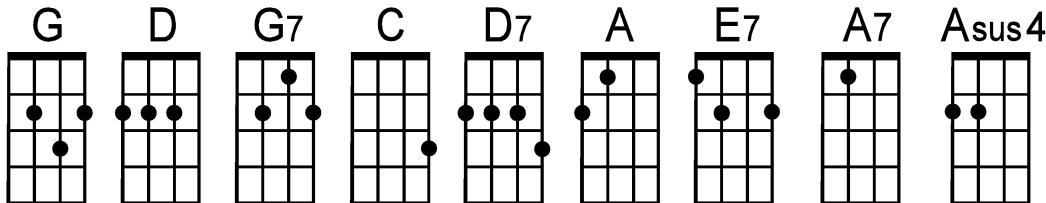
G D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son
 G D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no
 G D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no no no
 G D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no no no G
[END]

There's a little section that goes like this

e|-----|
 B|---6---5---5---1---1/3---|
 G|---7---6---6---2---2/4---|
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

Me & Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson (1970) (as sung by Janis Joplin...sorta)



Intro: G

(sing d)

G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge waitin' for a train—

| **D**

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans—

|

Bobby thumbed a diesel down Just be-fore it rained—

| **G**

And rode us all the way to New Or—leans—

| **G**

I pulled my harpoon out of— my dirty red ban-danna

| **G7**

| **C**

I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues—

| **G**

Those windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine

D

| **D7**

We sang every song that driver knew—

C

| **G**

Chorus: Freedom's just a- nother word for nothin' left to lose—

D

| **G**

Nothin' ain't worth nothin' if it ain't free—

C

| **G**

Feelin' good was easy, Lo-ord when he sang the blues—

| **D**

| **D7**

And feelin' good was good e-nough for me—

D

| **G**

Good e-nough for me and Bobby Mc-Gee—

| **A**

From the Ken—tucky coal mines, to the Cali—fornia sun—

| **E7**

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul—

|

|

Thru all kinds of weather— thru every-thing we done—

| **A**

Bobby baby kept me from the cold—

|A
One day up near Sa-linas, Lord I let him slip a-way——

|A7 |D
He's Lookin' for that home and I hope he'll find it

|A
Well I'd trade all my to-morrows for a single yester-day to be

E7\ --- |E7
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine——

D |A
Chorus: Freedom's just a-nother word for nothin' left to lose——

E7 |A
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me——

|D |A
Well, feelin' good was easy, Lord when he sang the blues——

|E7 |A
And feelin' good was good e-nough for me——

|A
Good e-nough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee——

|A
La-da Da—— La-da Da-da—— La-da Da-da Da-da Da——

|E7 |A
La-da Da-da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee——

E7 |A
La-da Da-da Da-da—— La-da Da-da Da——

|A
La-da Da-da Da-da Bobby Mc-Gee——

|D |A
Chorus: Yeah, Freedom's just a-nother word for nothin' left to lose——

E7 |A
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me——

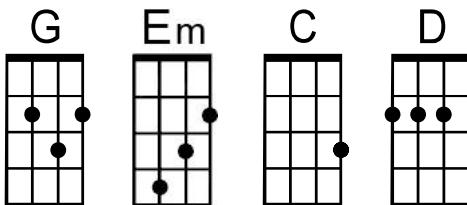
|D |A
Well, feelin' good was easy, Lord when Bobby sang the blues——

|E7 |A
And feelin' good was good e-nough for me——

|A |A
Good e-nough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee—— **Asus4\ A**

Stand By Me (Key of G)

by Ben E. King, Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller (1960)



Intro: G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

When the night has come, and the land is dark

and the moon is the on-ly light we'll see--

No I won't be a-fraid, no I won't be a-fraid

just as long as you stand, stand by me--

Chorus: So dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—
oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

If the sky, that we look u-pon, should tumble and fall

or the mountain should crumble to the sea

I won't cry I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

just as long as you stand, stand by me—

Chorus: And dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—
oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

Instrumental: G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . .

Chorus: And dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—

oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

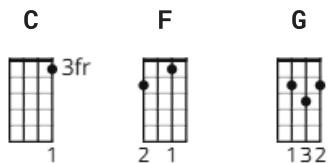
When-ever you're in trouble won't you stand— by me oh— stand by me—

whoa stand, oh stand stand by me— stand by me—

O Brother Where Art Thou - Big Rock Candy Mountain Chords by Misc Soundtrack



CHORDS



[Intro]

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

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

[Verse 1]

C

One evening as the sun went down

F **C**

And the jungle fires were burning,

C

Down the track came a hobo hiking,

F **C**

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

F C F C

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

C G

Besides the crystal fountains

C

So come with me, we'll go and see

F C

The Big Rock Candy Mountains

[Verse 2]

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,

F C

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

F C

Where the handouts grow on bushes

F G

And you sleep out every night.

C

Where the boxcars all are empty

F C

And the sun shines every day

F C

And the birds and the bees

F C

And the cigarette trees

F C

The lemonade springs

F C

Where the bluebird sings

G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

[Verse 3]

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

F

C

All the cops have wooden legs

F

C

And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth

F

G

And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs

C

The farmers' trees are full of fruit

F

C

And the barns are full of hay

F

C

Oh I'm bound to go

F C

Where there ain't no snow

F C

Where the rain don't fall

F C

The winds don't blow

G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

[Verse 4]

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

F

C

You never change your socks

F

C

And the little streams of alcohol

F

G

Come trickling down the rocks

C

The brakemen have to tip their hats

F

C

And the railway bulls are blind

F

C

There's a lake of stew

F

C

And of whiskey too

F

C

You can paddle all around it

F C

In a big canoe

G

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

[Verse 5]

C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,

F

C

The jails are made of tin.

F

C

And you can walk right out again,

F

G

As soon as you are in.

C

There ain't no short-handled shovels,

F

C

No axes, saws nor picks,

F

C

I'm bound to stay

F C

Where you sleep all day,

F C

Where they hung the jerk

F C

That invented work

G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

[Outro]

F C F C

I'll see you all this coming fall

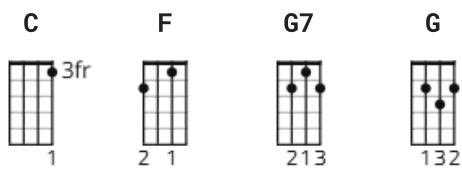
G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

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

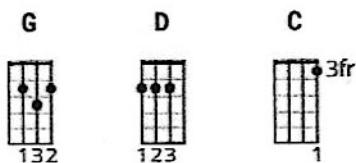
C

That we have sweated for

American Land Chords by Bruce Springsteen



CHORDS



Bruce Springsteen - American Land
from the album: We Shall Overcome The Seeger Sessions
Released: August 21 2006

[Intro]

G — D G

G — C D

G — C D

G C D G
G C D G

[Verse 1]

G G D G
What is this land of America, so many travel there
G G C D
I'm going now while I'm still young, my darling meet me there
G G C D
Wish me luck my lovely, I'll send for you when I can
G C D G G C D G
And we'll make our home in the American land

[Verse 2]

G G D G
Over there all the women wear silk and satin to their knees
G G C D
And children dear, the sweets, I hear, are growing on the trees
G G C D
Gold comes rushing out the river straight into your hands
G C D G G C D G
If you make your home in the American land

[Chorus]

G G D G
There's diamonds in the sidewalks, there's gutters lined in song
G G C D
Dear I hear that beer flows through the faucets all night long
G G C D
There's treasure for the taking, for any hard working man
G C D G G C D G
Who will make his home in the American land

[Interlude]

G — D G
G — C D
G — C D
G C D G

[Verse 3]

G G D G
I docked at Ellis Island in a city of light and spire
G G C D
I wandered to the valley of red-hot steel and fire
G G C
We made the steel that built the cities with the sweat of our two
D
hands
G C D G G C D G
And I made my home in the American land

[Chorus]

G G D G
There's diamonds in the sidewalk, there's gutters lined in song
G G C D
Dear I hear that beer flows through the faucets all night long
G G C D
There's treasure for the taking, for any hard working man
G C D G G C D G
Who will make his home in the American land

[Interlude]

G — D G
G — C D

G — C D
G C D G

[Verse 4]

G G D G
The McNicholas, the Posalski's, the Smiths, Zerillis too
G G C D
The Blacks, the Irish, Italians, the Germans and the Jews
G G C G
The Puerto Ricans, illegals, the Asians, Arabs miles from home
G C D G
Come across the water with a fire down below

[Verse 5]

G G D G
They died building the railroads, worked to bones and skin
G G C D
They died in the fields and factories, names scattered in the wind
G G C D
They died to get here a hundred years ago, they're dyin' now
G C D G
The hands that built the country we're all trying to keep down

[Chorus]

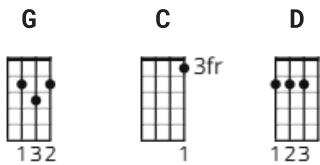
G G D G
There's diamonds in the sidewalk, there's gutters lined in song
G G C D
Dear I hear that beer flows through the faucets all night long
G G C G
There's treasure for the taking, for any hard working man
G C D G
Who will make his home in the American land?
G C D G
Who will make his home in the American land?
G C D G
Who will make his home in the American land? [END]?



Deportee, by Woody Guthrie, as sung by Old Crow Medicine Show



CHORDS



[Verse 1]

G **C** **G**

The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting,

C **G**

The oranges are piled in their creosote dumps;

C **G**

They're flying 'em back to the Mexican border

C **G**

To pay all their money to wade back again

G **C** **G**

My father's own father, he waded that river,

C **G**

They took all the money he made in his life;

C **G**

My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees,

C

And they rode on the trucks till they took down and

G

died.

[Chorus]

C **G**

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,

D

G

Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;

C

G

You won't have your names when you ride the big
airplane,

C

G

G

All they will call you will be "deportees"

[Verse 2]

G

C

G

Now, some are illegal, and some are not wanted,

C

G

Our work contract's out and we have to move on;

C

G

Six hundred miles to that Mexican border,

C

They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like

G

thieves.

G

C

G

We died in your hills, we died in your deserts,

C

G

We died in your valleys and died on your plains.

C

G

We died 'neath your trees and we died in your bushes,

C

G

Both sides of the river, we died just the same.

[Chorus]

C G

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,

D G

Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;

C G

You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane,

C G G

All they will call you will be "deportees"

[Verse 3]

G C G

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon,

C G

A fireball of lightning, it shook all our hills,

C G

Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?

C G G

The radio says, "They are just deportees"

G C G

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?

C G

Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?

C G

To fall like dry leaves to rot on my topsoil

C G G

And be called by no name except "deportees"?

[Chorus]

C

G

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,

D

G

Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;

C

G

You won't have your names when you ride the big
airplane,

C

G

G

All they will call you will be "deportees"

[Chorus]

C

G

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,

D

G

Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;

C

G

You won't have your names when you ride the big
airplane,

C

G

All they will call you will be "deportees"

C

G

G

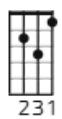
Yes, all they will call you will be "deportees"

Song On The Times Chords by Chumbawamba



CHORDS

Gm



G



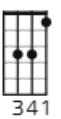
Dm



F



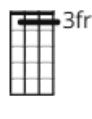
Eb



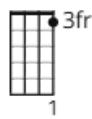
D



Cm



C



Gm

G Gm

You working men of England one moment now attend

Dm

While I unfold the treatment of the poor upon this land

Gm

F Eb

D

For nowadays the factory lords have brought the labour low

Gm

Cm

Dm

Gm

And daily are contriving plans to prove our overthrow

Gm

F Eb

Cm

D

So arouse! You sons of freedom! The world seems upside down

Gm

Cm

Dm

Gm

They scorn the poor man as a thief in country and in town

Gm

There's different parts in Ireland, it's true what I do state

There's hundreds that are starving for they can't get food to eat

Eb

D

Dm

And if they go unto the rich to ask them for relief

Gm

Cm

Dm

Gm

They bang their door all in their face as if they were a thief

Gm

F Eb

Cm

D F

So arouse! You sons of freedom! The world seems upside down

Dm Gm

Cm

Dm

Gm

They scorn the poor man as a thief in country and in town

Gm

C

Dm

Gm

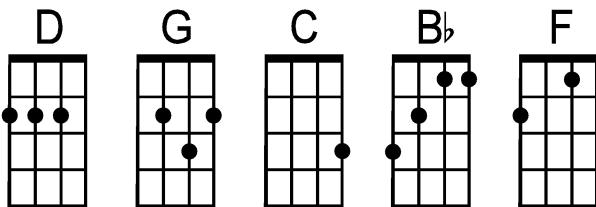
Alas how altered are the times, rich men despise the poor
Gm Cm Dm Gm
And pay them off without remorse, quite scornful at their door
F Gm F Eb D
And if a man is out of work his Parish pay is small
Gm Cm Dm Gm
Enough to starve himself and wife, his children and all

Gm F Eb D
So arouse! You sons of freedom! The world seems upside down
Gm C Gm
They scorn the poor man as a thief in country and in town

Gm F Gm
So to conclude and finish these few verses I have made
Gm Cm Gm
I hope to see before it's long men for their labour paid
Gm F Eb D
Then we'll rejoice with heart and voice and banish all our woes
Gm C Gm
Before we do old England must pay us what she owes

For What It's Worth (key of D)

by Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield, 1967)



(to play in original key, E, capo up two frets)

Intro: D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
Pick A-----12-----12----- (throughout verses)
E-10-----10-----

D | G | D | G
There's somethin' happen-ing here--- What it is, ain't ex-actly--- clear---
| D | G | D | G
There's a man with a gun o-ver there--- a-telling me--- I've got to be-ware---

Chorus: I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sou-ound?
G | Bb . . . | D | G | D | G |
Everybody look what's goin' dowown-----

D | G | D | G |
There's battle lines being drawn--- Nobody's right--- if every-body's wrong---
D | G | D | G |
Young people speakin' their minds--- a-getting' so much re-sistance--- from be-hind.

Chorus: It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound?
G | Bb . . . | D | G | D | G |
Everybody look what's goin' dowown-----

D | G . . . F . . | D | G . . . F . . |
What a field day for the heat--- A thou-sand people in the street---
(oo--- oo--- oo---) (oo--- oo---)
| D | G . . . F . . | D | G . . . F . . |
Singin' songs and a-carry-in' signs--- mostly sayin' hoo-ray for--- our side---
(oo---) (oo--- oo---) (oo--- oo---)

Chorus: It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound?
G | Bb . . . | D | G | D | G |
Everybody look what's goin' dowown-----

D | G | D | G
Pa—ra—noia strikes deep— Into—your life it will creep—
| D | G | D |
It starts when you're always a—fraid— Step out of line, the men co—ome and
G
take you a—way

Outro: | D . . | C . . | G . . | Bb . . |
You better stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow—own

D . . | C . . | G . . | Bb . . |
Stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow—own
You better

D . . | C . . | G . . | Bb . . |
Stop. Now, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow—own
You better

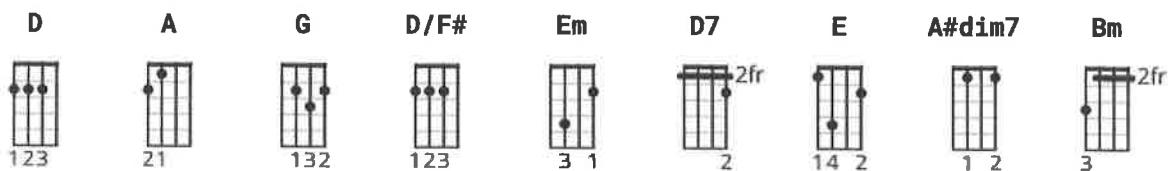
D . . | C . . | G . . | Bb . . | D\\
Stop, children, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow—own—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2b - 6/19/21)

Passing Through Chords by Catie Curtis

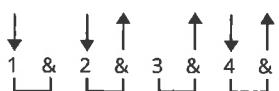


CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

160 bpm



[Intro]

D A D D

[Verse 1]

D G D

We are passing this world on to our kids

G D/F# Em

From the day when they climb from their cribs

A

We'll try and teach them well, show them that they're loved

G A

But in the end all we can do is hope our best was good enough

D D7

They'll witness how this life can be so beautiful and cruel

G E

We can't shelter them forever but if we show them all the tools

A A#dim7 Bm G

They might leave this world in a little better shape than me and you

D A D

We are only passing through

[Chorus]

D D7 G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D E A

We are only passing through

D D7 G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D A D

We are only passing through

[Verse 2]

D G D

We are watching this world from our living rooms

G D/F# Em

Near forty years since we walked on the moon

A

This big blue ball is shrinking and I don't know if that's good

G A

But for better or for worse now this whole world is our neighborhood

D D7

And there is no place left to run to, to stay above the fray

G E

We better learn to get along not just to get our way

A A#dim7 Bm G

Not only for each other but our children's children too

D A D

We are only passing through

[Chorus]

D D7 G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D E A

We are only passing through

D D7 G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D A D

We are only passing through

[Verse 3]

D G D

And I wonder sometimes what will I pass on

G D/F# Em

How much can one voice do with just a song

A

Sometimes injustice and indifference are all that I see

G

A

But I refuse to let my hope become the latest casualty

D

D7

So I'll sing of love and truth and try to practice what I preach

G

E

If I can't change the world, I'll change the world within my reach

A

A#dim7

Bm

G

What better place to start than here and now with me and you

D A D

We are only passing through

[Chorus]

D

D7

G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D E A

We are only passing through

D

D7

G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D A Bm G

We are only passing through

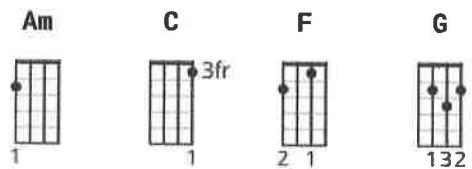
D A D

We are only passing through

There Is A Time Chords by The Dillards

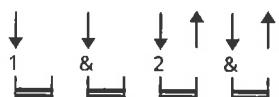


CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

135 bpm



There is a Time

Written by Rodney Dillard and Mitch Jayne

[Verse 1]

Am

There is a time for love and laughter,

C Am

The days will pass like summer storms;

C Am

The winter wind will follow after,

F G Am

But there is love and love is warm.

[Chorus]

Am

There is a time for us to wander,

C Am

When time is young and so are we;

C Am

The woods are greener over yonder;

F G Am

The path is new, the world is free.

[Verse 2]

F G

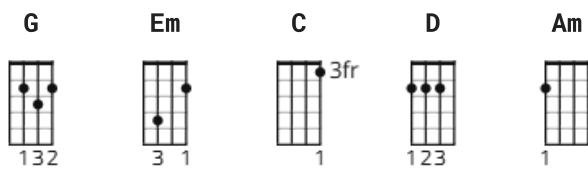
Am

The path is new, the world is free.

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

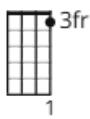
For the times they are a-changin'

Imagine Official by John Lennon

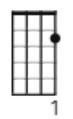


CHORDS

C



Cmaj7



F



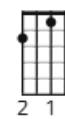
Am/E



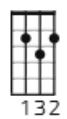
Dm7



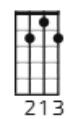
F/C



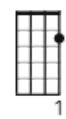
G



G7



C7M



E



E7



[Intro]

C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7
F

[Verse 1]

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no heaven
C Cmaj7 F
It's easy if you try
C Cmaj7 F
No hell below us
C Cmaj7 F
Above us only sky

[Pre-Chorus]

F Am/E Dm7 F/C
Imagine all the people

G **G7** **C**

Living for today... Ahaah...

[Verse 2]

Cmaj7 **F**

Imagine there's no countries

C **Cmaj7** **F**

It isn't hard to do

C **Cmaj7** **F**

Nothing to kill or die for

C **Cmaj7** **F**

And no religion, too

[Pre-Chorus]

F **Am/E** **Dm7** **F/C**

Imagine all the people

G **G7** **F**

Living life in peace... You...

[Chorus]

G **C** **C7M** **E** **E7**

You may say I'm a dreamer

F **G**

But I'm not the only one

C C7M E E7 F G C C7M E
I hope someday you'll join us
E7 F G C
And the world will be as one

[Verse 3]

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine no possessions
C Cmaj7 F
I wonder if you can
C Cmaj7 F
No need for greed or hunger
C Cmaj7 F
A brotherhood of man

[Pre-Chorus]

F Am/E Dm7 F/C
Imagine all the people
G G7 F
Sharing all the world... You...

[Chorus]

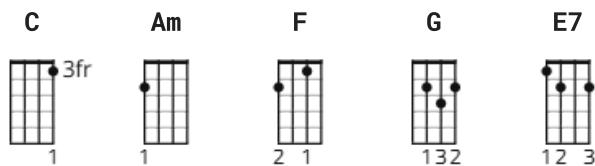
G C C7M E E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G
But I'm not the only one

C C7M E E7 F G C C7M E
I hope someday you'll join us
E7 F G C
And the world will live as one

Hallelujah Chords 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

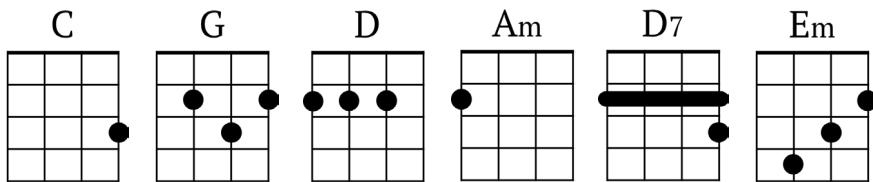
I did my best, it wasn't much

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]

Let the Circle Be Wide

By Tommy Sands with his daughter Moya and his son Fionán on their album *Let the Circle be Wide*.



[Chorus]

G D G
Let the circle be wide 'round the fireside
C Am G
And we'll soon make room for you
C Am G Em
Let your heart have no fear, there are no strangers here,
G D7 G
Just friends that you never knew

[Verse 1]

G D C G
We will travel a-long on the wings of a song
C Em C
With a mind that is open and free
Am C G
If we close our eyes to the other side
C G D
We're just half of what we could be

[Chorus]

G D G
Let the circle be wide 'round the fireside
C Am G
And we'll soon make room for you
C Am G Em
Let your heart have no fear, there are no strangers here,
G D7 G
Just friends that you never knew

[Verse 2]

G D C G

Shake the hand of the man from the far distant land

C Em C

Meet him and treat him well

Am C G

And the young girl so fair with the wind in her hair,

C G D

She's got a story to tell

[Chorus]

G D G

Let the circle be wide 'round the fireside

C Am G

And we'll soon make room for you

C Am G Em

Let your heart have no fear, there are no strangers here,

G D7 G

Just friends that you never knew

[Verse 3]

G D C G

There are songs to be sung, there are rafters to be rung,

C Em C

There is reason to rosin your bow.

Am C G

There are stories of old and new ones to be told

C G D

To carry a-way when you go.

[Chorus]

G D G

Let the circle be wide 'round the fireside

C Am G

And we'll soon make room for you

C Am G Em

Let your heart have no fear, there are no strangers here,

G

D7 **G**

Just friends that you never knew

[Verse 4]

G

D

C

So we'll pass the bottle 'round and we'll drink another

G

round.

C

Em

C

That our friendship will always re-main

Am

C

G

For how can you tell when we say our fare-wells

C

G

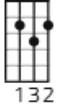
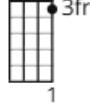
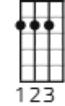
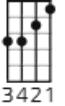
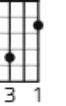
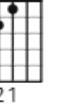
D

When will we all meet a-gain?

We Shall Overcome Chords by Pete Seeger



CHORDS

G	C	D	D#m	Em	A
 132	 3fr	 123	 3421	 3 1	 21

[Intro}

G C G D

[Verse 1]

G C G
We shall overcome
G C G
We shall overcome
G C D#m Em A D
We shall o ver come some day

[Chorus]

G C G C D D#m Em
Oh, deep in my heart I do be lieve
G C G D G
We shall overcome some day

[Verse 2]

G C G
We'll walk hand in hand
G C G
We'll walk hand in hand

G **C** **D#m** **Em** **A** **D**
We'll walk hand in hand some day

[Chorus]

G **C** **G** **C** **D** **D#m** **Em**
Oh, deep in my heart I do be lieve
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
We shall overcome some day

[Verse 3]

G **C** **G**
We shall live in peace
G **C** **G**
We shall live in peace
G **C** **D#m** **Em** **A** **D**
We shall live in peace some day

[Chorus]

G **C** **G** **C** **D** **D#m** **Em**
Oh, deep in my heart I do be lieve
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
We shall overcome some day

[Verse 4[

G **C** **G**
We shall all be free
G **C** **G**
We shall all be free

G C D#m Em A D
We shall all be free some day

[Chorus]

G C G C D D#m Em
Oh, deep in my heart I do be lieve
G C G D G C G D
We shall overcome some day

[Verse 5]

G C G
We are not afraid
G C G
We are not afraid
G C D#m Em A D
We are not afraid to day

[Chorus]

G C G C D D#m Em
Oh, deep in my heart I do be lieve
G C G D G C G D
We shall overcome some day

[Verse 6]

G C G
We shall overcome
G C G
We shall overcome

G C D#m Em A D
We shall o ver come some day

[Outro chorus]

G C G C D D#m Em
Oh, deep in my heart I do be lieve
G C G D G C G
We shall overcome some day