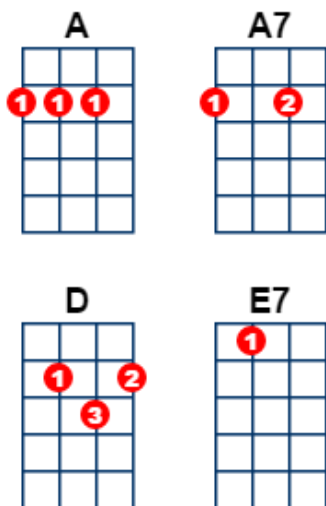


# That's All Right, Mama

Arthur Crudup, 1946



| d - D - d - D - | (*weak STRONG*)

| d u D u d u D u | (*wimpy STRONG and*)

*verse 1*

A  
Well that's all right, Mama,

A  
That's all right for you,

A7  
That's all right, Mama, just anyway you do.

D  
Well, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A  
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

*verse 2*

A  
Well, Mama she done told me,

A  
Papa done told me too,

A7  
Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you.

D  
Well, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A  
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

*Just ukes and kazoos for one verse*

*verse 4*

A  
I'm leaving town, Baby,

A  
I'm leaving town for sure,

A7  
Well, then you won't be bothered with me hangin' round your door.

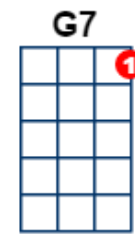
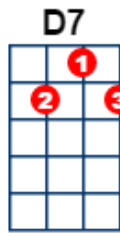
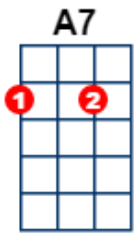
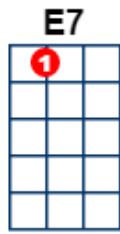
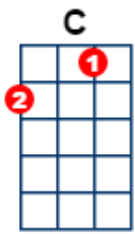
D  
But, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A  
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do ...

E7 A  
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

# Five Foot Two

Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson



swing | d - D u d - D u | (weak STRONG and)

intro: first 3 lines instrumental

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7  
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

verse 1

C E7  
Five foot two, eyes of blue

A7  
But oh boy what those five could do

D7 G7 C G7  
Has anybody seen my gal?

verse 2

C E7  
Turned up nose, turned down hose

A7  
Flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 G7 C C  
Has anybody seen my gal? ↓

bridge

E7  
Now if you run into, a five foot two

A7  
Covered with fur

D7  
Diamond rings, and all those things

G7  
↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

■ *verse 3*

G7 C E7  
But could she love, could she woo  
A7  
Could she, could she, could she coo?  
D7 G7 C G7  
Has anybody seen my gal?

■ *instrumental: first two verses, ukes and kazoos only*

■ *bridge*

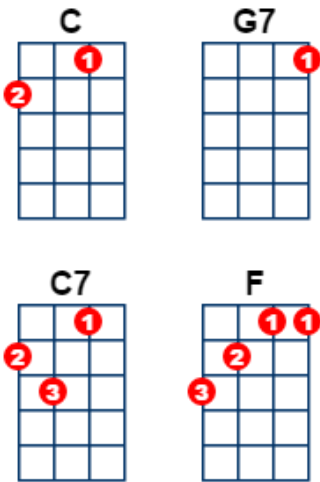
E7  
Now if you run into, a five foot two  
A7  
All covered with fur  
D7  
Diamond rings, and all those things  
G7  
↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

■ *verse 3 and outro*

G7 C E7  
But could she love, could she woo  
A7  
Could she, could she, could she coo?  
D7 G7  
Has anybody seen my...  
D7 G7  
Anybody seen my...  
D7 G7 C C F C  
Anybody seen my gal? ↓ ↓ ↓

# Brand New Key

Melanie Safka



| d - D u d - D u | (*weak STRONG and*)

*verse 1*

C  
I rode my bicycle past your window last night

G7  
I roller skated to your door at daylight

C C7  
It almost seems like you're avoiding me

F G7  
I'm okay alone but you got something I need

C  
Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7  
I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F  
I been looking around a while, you got something for me

C  
I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

*verse 2*

C  
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car

G7  
Don't go too fast but I go pretty far

C C7  
For somebody who don't drive I been all around the world

F G7  
Some people say I done all right for a girl

C  
Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7  
I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F  
I been looking around a while and you got something for me

C  
I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C

I asked your mother if you were at home

G7

She said yes, but you weren't alone

C

C7

Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me

F

G7

I'm OK alone, but you've got something I need

C

Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7

I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F

Lalalalalalalalalalalalalala

C

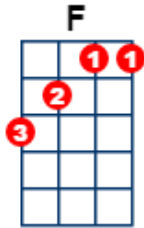
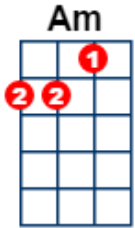
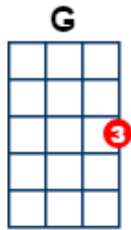
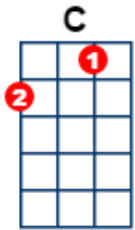
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

C

I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

# Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan



| d - D - d u D u |

intro: first 3 lines, ukes only

C G Am F C G F  
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

verse 1

C G  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
Am F  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
C G F  
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.  
C G  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Am F  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
C G F  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to-night.

C G  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Am F  
Rock me mama any way you feel  
C G F  
Hey, mama rock me.  
C G  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Am F  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
C G F  
Hey, mama rock me.

verse 2

C G  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
Am F  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband  
C G F  
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now >  
C G  
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now  
Am F  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave  
C G F  
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

█ *chorus*

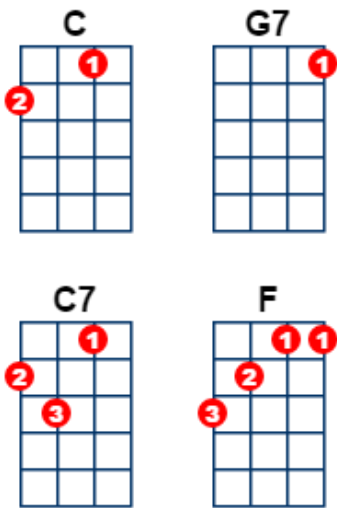
█ *verse 3*

C G  
↓Walkin' to the south ↓out of Roanoke  
Am F  
I caught a ↓trucker out of Philly, had a ↓nice long toke  
C G  
But ↓he's a headed west from the ↓Cumberland Gap  
F F  
To ↓Johnson City, ↓Tennessee.  
C G  
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun  
Am F  
I hear my baby callin' my name, and I know that she's the only one  
C G F  
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free.

C G  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Am F  
Rock me mama any way you feel  
C G F  
Hey, mama rock me.  
C G  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Am F  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
C G F F C  
Hey, mama rock me ↓

# Goodnight Irene

Huddie Ledbetter aka Leadbelly



3/4 | d - D - D - | (*weak STRONG STRONG*)

3/4 | D - - u d - | (*THUMB ... and weak*)

C G7  
Well Irene good-night  
C  
Irene good-night  
C7 F  
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene  
G7 C  
I'll see you in my dreams

*verse 1*

C G7  
Last Saturday night I got married  
C  
Me and my wife settle down  
C7 F  
Now me and my wife are parted  
G7 C  
I'm gonna take another stroll down-town

*chorus*

*verse 2*

C G7  
Sometimes I live in the country  
C  
Sometimes I live in town  
C7 F  
Sometimes I take a great notion  
G7 C  
To jump into the river and drown

*chorus*

*verse 3*

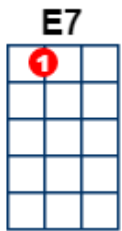
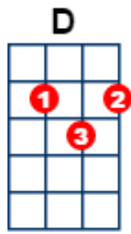
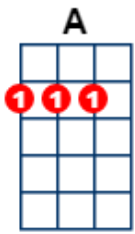
C G7  
Stop rambling, stop your gambling  
C  
Stop staying out late at night  
C7 F  
Go home to your wife and family  
G7 C  
Stay there by your fireside bright



Well Irene good-night,  
Irene good-night  
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene  
I'll see you in my dreams  
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene  
I'll see you in my dreams  
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene  
I'll see you in my dreams

# Little Boxes

By Malvina Reynolds, 1962



| d - D - D - | (*weak STRONG STRONG*)

verse 1

A  
Little boxes on the hillside,  
D A  
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky,

E7  
Little boxes on the hillside,

A E7  
Little boxes all the same.

A  
There's a green one and a pink one

D A  
And a blue one and a yellow one,

E7  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky

A E7 A  
And they all look just the same.

verse 2

A  
And the people in the houses

D A  
All went to the uni-versity,

E7  
Where they were put in boxes

A E7  
And they came out all the same,

A  
And there's doctors and lawyers,

D A  
And business ex-ecutives,

E7  
And they're all made out of ticky tacky

A E7 A  
And they all look just the same.

verse 3

A  
And they all play on the golf course  
D A  
And drink their mar-tinis dry,  
E7  
And they all have pretty children  
A E7  
And the children go to school,  
A  
And the children go to summer camp  
D A  
And then to the uni-versity,  
E7  
Where they are put in boxes  
A E7 A  
And they come out all the same.

verse 4

A  
And the boys go into business  
D A  
And raise a family  
E7  
In boxes made of ticky-tacky  
A E7  
And they all look just the same.  
A  
There's a green one and a pink one  
D A  
And a blue one and a yellow one,  
E7  
And they're all made out of ticky tacky  
A E7 A  
And they all look just the same.