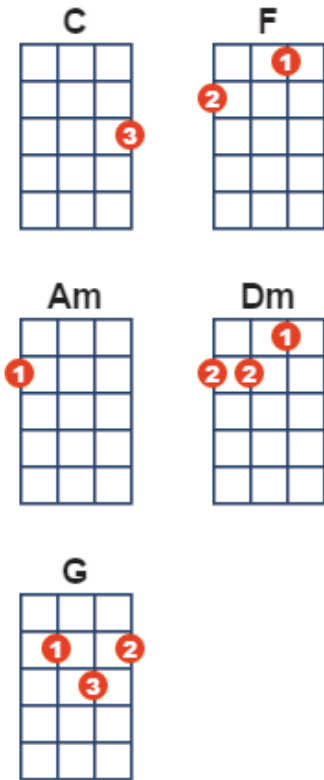


# Faith

George Michael, 1987



| : D - - U - - D - / - - D - D - - - : | (Bo Diddley rhythm, 1 (2) & (3) 4 (1) 2 3 (4))

Well I guess it would be nice, if I could touch your body  
I know not everybody, has got a body like you.  
But I've got to think twice before I give my heart away,  
And I know all the games you play, because I play them too.  
Oh but I need some time off from that emotion  
Time to pick my heart up off the floor, oh  
When that love comes down with out devotion, oh well it  
Takes a strong man baby but I'm showin' you the door

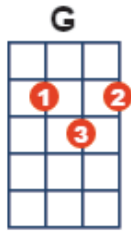
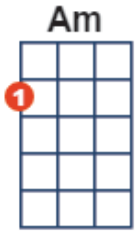
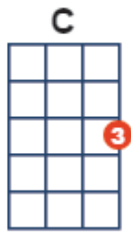
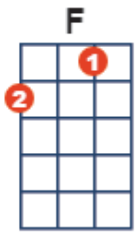
Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith  
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

Baby, I know you're asking me to stay  
Say please, please, please don't go away,  
You say I'm giving you the blues.  
Maybe, huh, you mean every word you say  
I can't help but think of yesterday  
And a lover who tied me down to the lover boy rules  
Before this river be-comes an ocean  
Before you throw my heart back on the floor,  
Oh, oh baby I'll reconsider my foolish notion  
Well I need someone to hold me but I'll  
Wait for something more...

Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith  
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

# Ho Hey

The Lumineers



| /: D---D---u/-uD---uD-:/ (1 (2) 3 (4) & (1) & 2 (3) & 4)

| *intro*

F C F C F C F C F

Ho Hey Ho Hey

| *verse 1*

C F

(Ho) I've been trying to do it right

C F

(Hey) I've been living a lonely life

C F

(Ho) I've been sleeping here instead

C

(Hey) I've been sleeping in my bed

Am G

(Ho) Sleepin' in my bed

C F CF

Hey Ho

| *verse 2*

C F

(Ho) So show me family

C F

(Hey) All the blood that I will bleed

C F

(Ho) I don't know where I belong

C

(Hey) I don't know where I went wrong

Am G F C

(Ho) But I can write a song (Hey - two, three)

| /: duDu duDu:/ (Wimpy STRONG and, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &)

Am G  
I belong with you, you belong with me,

C  
You're my sweet-heart

Am G  
I belong with you, you belong with me,

You're my sweet

C F C F C F C F

Ho Hey Ho Hey

*verse 3*

C F  
(Ho) I don't think you're right for him  
C F  
(Hey) Think of what it might've been (if you)  
C F  
(Ho) Took a bus to Chinatown  
C F  
(Hey) I'd be standing on Canal  
Am G F C  
(Ho)...and Bowery (Hey)...  
Am G F  
(Ho) She'd be standing next to me  
C C  
(Hey) two, three

Am G  
I belong with you, you belong with me,  
C  
You're my sweet-heart  
Am G  
I belong with you, you belong with me,  
C  
You're my sweet-heart

*bridge*

F C G C  
And love... we need it now  
F C G  
Let's hope... for some  
F C G C  
Cuz oh... we're bleeding out

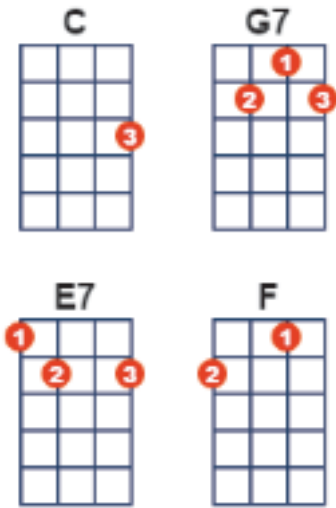
Am G  
I belong with you, you belong with me,  
C  
You're my sweet-heart  
Am G  
I belong with you, you belong with me,  
You're my sweet

*outro*

C F C F C F C  
Ho Hey Ho ↓Hey

# Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotten



|| *strum / T - d u T - d u / (1 2 & 3 4 &)*

|| *(alternating thumb on string 3 then 4)*

|| *verse 1*

C G7  
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast,

C  
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast

E7 F  
Please don't tell what train I'm on,

C G7 C  
So they won't know where I'm gone.

|| *verse 2*

C G7  
Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend,

C  
Freight train, freight train, comin' back again

E7 F  
One of these days turn that train around,

C G7 C  
And go back to my home town.

|| *verse 3*

C G7  
One more place I'd like to be,

C  
One more place I'd like to see

E7 F  
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,

C G7 C  
When I ride old Number Nine.

|| *verse 4*

C G7  
When I die Lord, bury me deep,

C  
Down at the end of Chestnut Street

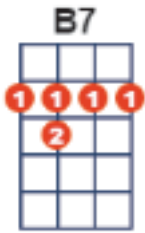
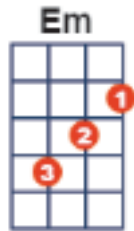
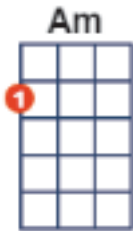
E7 F  
Where I can hear old Number Nine,

C G7 C  
As she comes down the line.

|| *repeat verse 1*

# Dance Me To The End Of Love

Leonard Cohen



|| *picking: Two-finger pattern, 3-2-3-2*

|| *strum | d - D u d u D u |*

|| *intro*

Am Em B7 Em  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
Am Em B7 Em  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

|| *verse 1*

Am Em  
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin  
Am Em  
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in  
Am Em  
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove  
B7 Em B7 Em  
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

|| *verse 2*

Am Em  
Oh let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone  
Am Em  
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon  
Am Em  
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of  
B7 Em B7 Em  
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

|| *verse 3*

Am Em  
Dance me to the wedding now dance me on and on  
Am Em  
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long  
Am Em  
We're both of us beneath our love both of us above  
B7 Em B7 Em  
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

▮ *verse 4*

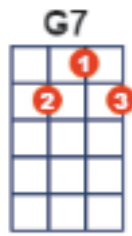
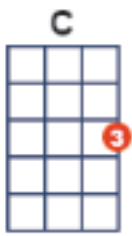
Am Em  
Dance me to the children who are asking to be born  
Am Em  
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn  
Am Em  
Raise a tent of shelter now though every thread is torn  
B7 Em B7 Em  
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

▮ *outro*

Am Em B7 Em  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
Am Em B7 Em  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

# Hush, Little Baby

traditional



*picking: Three-finger Pattern, 3-2-1-2-*

C G7  
Hush, little baby, don't say a word.

C  
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird

C G7  
And if that mockingbird won't sing,

C  
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring

C G7  
And if that diamond ring turns brass,

C  
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass

C G7  
And if that looking glass gets broke,

C  
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat

C G7  
And if that billy goat won't pull,

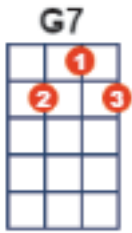
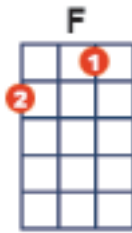
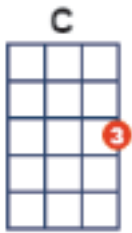
C  
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull

C G7  
And if that cart and bull fall down,

C  
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town

# Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan, 1963



*picking: Inside-Outside pattern, 3-2-4-1*

*strum: | d - D u - u d u | (1 2 & (3) & 4 &)*

C F C  
How many roads must a man walk down  
F G7  
Before you call him a man?  
C F C  
Yes 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail,  
F G7  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
C F C  
Yes 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly,  
F G7  
Before they're forever banned?

F G7 C F  
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
F G7 C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C  
How many times must a man look up  
F G7  
Before he can see the sky?  
C F C  
Yes 'n' how many ears must one man have,  
F G7  
Before he can hear people cry?  
C F C  
Yes 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows  
F G7  
That too many people have died?

F G7 C F  
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
F G7 C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.



C F C  
How many years can a mountain exist

F G7  
Before it's washed to the sea?

C F C  
Yes 'n' how many years can some people exist,

F G7  
Before they're allowed to be free?

C F C  
Yes 'n' how many times can a man turn his head

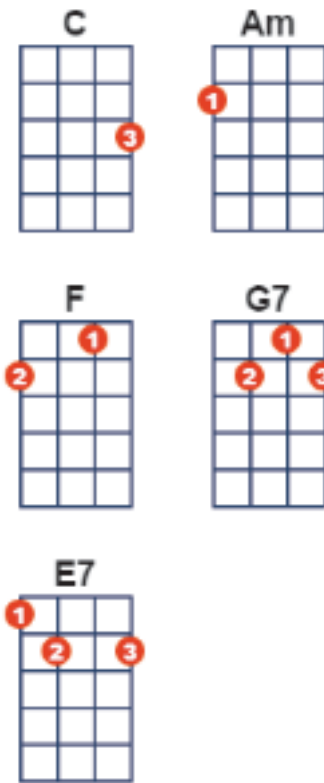
F G7  
Pretending he just doesn't see?

F G7 C F  
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F G7 C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

# Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen



*picking: (1+4)-2-3-*

C Am  
I heard there was a secret chord,  
C Am  
That David played and it pleased the lord.  
F G7 C G7  
But you dont really care for music, do you?  
C F G7  
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
Am F  
The minor fall and the major lift  
G7 E7 Am  
The baffled king com-posing halle-lujah

F  
Halle-lujah,  
Am  
Halle-lujah,  
F  
Halle-lujah,  
C G7 C  
Halle-lu- -jah

C Am  
Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
C Am  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
F G7 C G7  
Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw ya  
C F G7  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
Am F  
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
G7 E7 Am  
And from your lips she drew the halle-lujah

F Am F C G7 C  
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

C Am  
Well baby I've been here before

C Am  
I know this room and I've walked this floor,

F G7 C G7  
I used to live alone before I knew ya

C F G7  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch

Am F  
But love is not a victory march

G7 E7 Am  
No, it's a cold and very broken halle-lujah

F Am F C G7 C  
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

C Am  
I did my best, but it wasn't much

C Am  
I couldn't feel so I tried to touch

F G7 C G7  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya

C F G7  
And even though it all went wrong

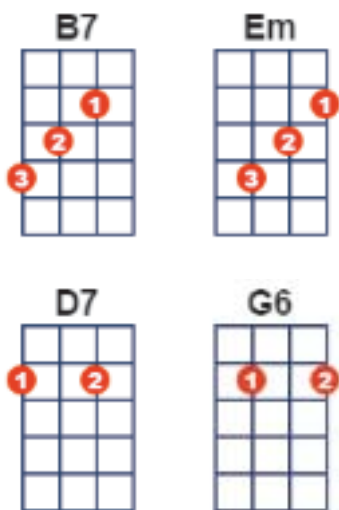
Am F  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song

G7 E7 Am  
With nothing on my tongue but halle-lujah

F Am F C G7 C  
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

# Sway (chord twins)

P.B. Ruiz & N. Gimbel



█ *Tango Twins & Hawaiian Twins!*

█ *verse 1*

X B7  
When the marimba rhythms start to play,  
EmDance with me, make me sway,  
B7Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore,  
Em Hold me close, sway me more. ↓

█ *verse 2*

X B7  
Like a flower bending in the breeze,  
EmBend with me, sway with ease,  
B7When you dance you have a way with me,  
Em Stay with me, sway with me. ↓

█ *bridge*

X D7  
Other dancers may be on the floor,  
G6Dear, but my eyes will see only you,  
B7Only you have the magic technique,  
Em When we sway I go weak! ↓

█ *verse 3*

X B7  
I can hear the sound of violins,  
Em  
Long before it begins,  
B7  
Make me thrill as only you know how,  
Em Em  
Sway me smooth, sway me now ↓

█ *repeat bridge with kazoos and ukes only*

█ *verse 3*

X B7  
I can hear the sound of violins,  
Em  
Long before it begins,  
B7  
Make me thrill as only you know how,  
Em Em  
Sway me smooth, sway me now ↓ CHA CHA CHA!