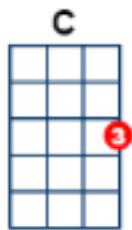
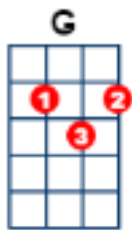


Death of Queen Jane

traditional, Oscar Isaac (2013)



intro: G C G C

verse 1

G D
Queen Jane lay in labor full nine days or more
C G C D C
Til her women grew so tired, they could no longer there
G D G
They could no longer there

verse 2

G D
"Good women, good women, good women as you be
C G C D C
Will you open my right side and find my baby
G D G
And find my baby"

verse 3

G D
"Oh no," cried the women, "That's a thing that can never be
C G C D C
We will call on King Henry and hear what he may say
G D G
And hear what he may say"

verse 4

G D
King Henry was sent for, King Henry did come
C G C D C
Saying, "What does ail you, my lady? Your eyes, they look so dim
G D G
Your eyes, they look so dim"

verse 5

G D
"King Henry, King Henry, will you do one thing for me?
C G C D C
Will you open my right side and find my baby
G D G
And find my baby"

verse 6

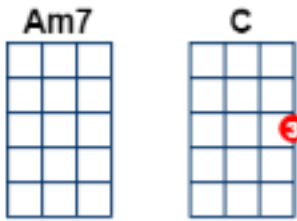
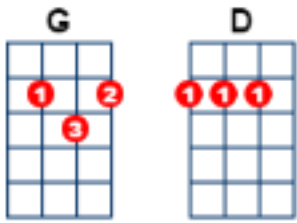
G D
"Oh no," cried King Henry, "That's a thing that I can never do
C G C D C
If I lose the flower of England, I shall lose the branch too
G D G
I shall lose the branch too"

verse 7

G D
There was fiddling and dancing on the day the babe was born
C G C D C
But poor Queen Jane be-loved, she lay cold as a stone
G D G
Lay cold as a stone

Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan (1973)



capo on 2nd fret

intro

G D Am7

/ / / /

G D C

Ooo-ooo-oooh

G D Am7

Ooo-ooo-oooh

G D C

Ooo-ooo-oooh

verse 1

G D Am7

Mama take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it any-more

G D Am7

It's getting dark, too dark for me to see

G D C

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am7

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am7

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

verse 2

G D Am7

Mama put my guns in the ground

G D C

I can't shoot them any-more

G D Am7

That long black cloud is comin' down

G D C

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

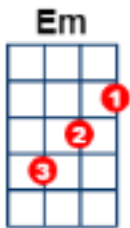
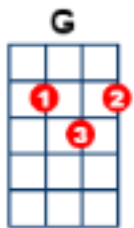
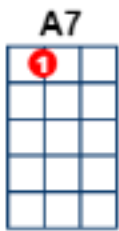
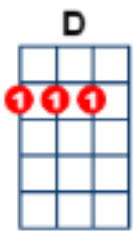
G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

intro

G D Am7
Ooo-ooo-oooh
G D C
Ooo-ooo-oooh
G D Am7
Ooo-ooo-oooh
G D C
(slow)Ooo-ooo-↓oooh

The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth (1979)



strum: | D - d u d - | 1 2 & 3

intro

D A7 D
/ / / /

verse 1

If you should ask any girl from the parish a-round
What pleases her most from her head to her toes
She'll say: I'm not sure that it's business of yours
But I do like to waltz with a log driver

For he goes birling down, a-down white water
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
It's birling down, a-down white water
A log drivers waltz pleases girls com-pletely

verse 2

When the drive's nearly over, I like to go down
To see all the lads while they work on the river
I know that come evening they'll be in the town
And we all want to waltz with a log driver

For he goes birling down, a-down white water
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
It's birling down, a-down white water
A log driver's waltz pleases girls com-pletely

verse 3

D G Em
To please both my parents, I've had to give way
A7 D
And dance with the doctors and merchants and lawyers
D G Em
Their manners are fine, but their feet are of clay
A7 D
For there's none with the style of my log driver

A7 D G
For he goes birling down, a-down white water
D A7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
D G
It's birling down, a-down white water
D A7 D
A log driver's waltz pleases girls com-pletely

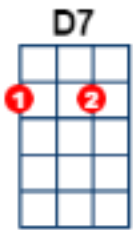
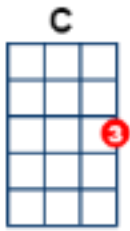
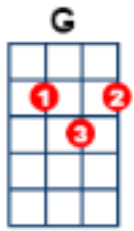
verse 4

D G Em
Now I've had my chances with all sorts of men
A7 D
But none as so fine as my lad on the river
D G
So when the drive's over, if he asks me again
A7 D
I think I will marry my log driver

A7 D G
For he goes birling down, a-down white water
D A7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
D G
It's birling down, a-down white water
D A7 D
A log driver's waltz pleases girls com-pletely
D G
Birling down, a-down white water
D A7 D
A log driver's waltz pleases girls com-pletely

Oh Boy (All My Love)

Buddy Holly & the Crickets (1957)



verse 1

G

↓All of my love ↓all of my kissing

G

↓You don't know what you've been a missing

C

Oh boy when you're with me, oh boy

D7

G

The world will see that you were meant for me.

verse 2

G

↓All of my life ↓I've been a waiting

G

↓Tonight there'll be no hesitating

C

Oh boy, when you're with me, oh boy

D7

G

The world will see that you were meant for me.

bridge

D7

Stars appear and shadows falling

G

You can hear my heart calling

C

And a little bit of loving makes everything right

D7

G

I'm gonna see my baby to-night.

verse 1

G

↓All of my love ↓all of my kissing

G

↓You don't know what you've been a missing

C

Oh boy when you're with me, oh boy

D7

G

The world will see that you were meant for me.

verse 2

G

↓All of my life ↓I've been a waiting

G

↓Tonight there'll be no hesitating

C

Oh boy, when you're with me, oh boy

D7

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The world can see that you were meant for me.

bridge

D7

Stars appear and shadows falling

G

You can hear my heart calling

C

And a little bit of loving makes everything right

D7

G

I'm gonna see my baby to-night.

verse 1

G

↓All of my love ↓all of my kissing

G

↓You don't know what you've been a missing

C

Oh boy when you're with me, oh boy

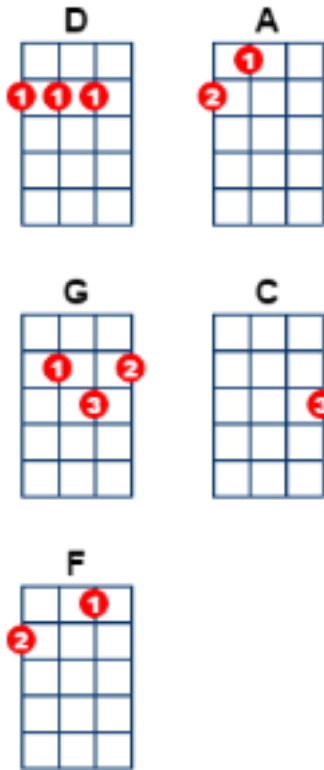
D7

G

The world will see that you were meant for me.

Under Pressure

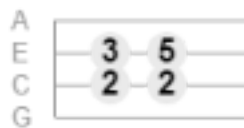
Queen and David Bowie (1981)



riff: bass line (high G top two, low G bottom two)



riff: piano chords



intro: bassline with piano chords (x2)

D
Um boom ba bay
A
Um boom ba bay
G
Um Um boom ba bay bay
A
/ / / /

verse 1, strum: | d---D-u---u-D-u- |

D A
Pressure, pushing down on me,
G A
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.
D A
Under pressure, that burns a building down,
G A
Splits a family in two, puts people on streets.
D A
Um ba ba bay, um ba ba bay,
G A
Dee day duh, ee day duh / / /

strum: | d-d-d-d-d-d-d- |

G A
It's the terror of knowing, what this world is about
G A
Watching some good friends screaming, "Let me out!"
G A
Pray to-morrow gets me higher
D G A
Pressure on people, people ↓on the ↓streets.

bassline x2

verse 2

D A
Chippin' around, Kick my brains 'round the floor
G A
These are the days, it never rains but it pours
D A
Ee do bay bup, ee do bay ba bup
G A
Ee do bup, bay bup
D A
People on streets, Dee da dee da day
G A
People on streets, Dee da dee da dee da

strum: | d-d-d-d-d-d-d- |

G A
It's the terror of knowing, what this world is about
G A
Watching some good friends screaming, "Let me out!"
G A
Pray to-morrow gets me higher
D G A
Pressure on people, people ↓on the ↓streets.

bridge - slow strums then eighths

G C
Turned a-↓way from it all, like a ↓blind man
G C
↓Sat on a fence, but it ↓don't work
G C
Keep coming up with love, but it's so slashed and torn

Freddy Mercury

F G F G F
Whyyyyy? /

David Bowie | d-d-d-d-d-d-d- |

A

Love love love love love love love!

A

Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking.

Freddie Mercury

D

G

A

Can't we give ourselves one more chance?

D

G

A

Why can't we give love that one more chance?

D

G

Why can't we give love, give love, give love, give love

D

A

give love, give love, give love, give love

David Bowie

G

A

D

'Cause love's such an old fashioned word and love

A

G

A

Dares you to care for the people on the

D

A

G

A

Edge of the night and love dares you to change our way of

G

A

caring a-bout ourselves

G

A

This is our last dance

G

A

This is our last dance

D

A

G

A

This is our-↓selves ↓

bassline x3

Under pressure,
Under pressure,
Pressure

finger snaps to fade