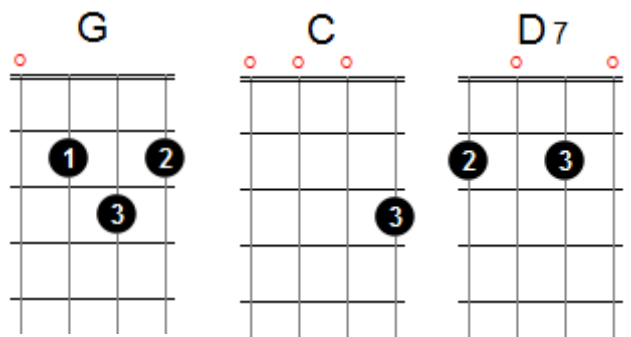


## Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess



[G] Down the way, where the [C] nights are gay  
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top  
I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship  
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica, I [G] made a stop.

### Chorus:

But I'm [G] sad to say, I'm [C] on my way,  
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day,  
My heart is down, my head is [C] turning around  
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town.

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere  
And the [D7] dancing girls sway [G] to and fro,  
I must declare, my [C] heart is there,  
'Though I've [D7] been from Maine to [G] Mexico.

### Chorus

[G] Down at the market, [C] you can hear  
Ladies [D7] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear,  
Ackee, rice, salt [C] fish are nice,  
And the [D7] rum is fine any [G] time of year.

### Chorus

# A Horse with No Name

America, Dewey Bunnell, 1971

On the [Am] first part of the [Gadd9] journey  
I was [Am] looking at all the [Gadd9] life.  
There were [Am] plants and birds and [Gadd9] rocks and things.  
There was [Am] sand and hills and [Gadd9] rings.  
The [Am] first thing I met was a [Gadd9] fly with a buzz  
And the [Am] sky with no [Gadd9] clouds.  
The [Am] heat was hot and the [Gadd9] ground was dry,  
But the [Am] air was full of [Gadd9] sound.

Chorus:

I've [Am] been through the desert on a [Gadd9] horse with no name.  
It felt [Am] good to be out of the [Gadd9] rain.  
In the [Am] desert you can re-[Gadd9]-member your name  
'Cause there [Am] ain't no one for to [Gadd9] give you no pain.  
La, [Am] laaa, laaa, la-[Gadd9] la-la-la, la-la-[Am]-la, laaa [Gadd9] la  
La, [Am] laaa, laaa, la-[Gadd9] la-la-la, la-la-[Am]-la, laaa [Gadd9] la

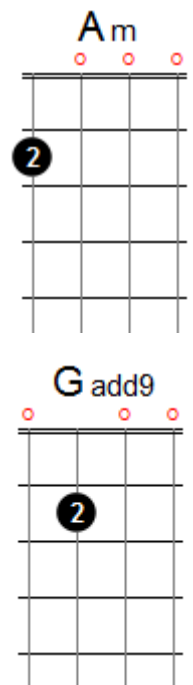
After [Am] two days in the [Gadd9] desert sun  
My [Am] skin began to turn [Gadd9] red.  
After [Am] three days in the [Gadd9] desert fun  
I was [Am] looking at a river [Gadd9] bed.  
And the [Am] story it told of a [Gadd9] river that flowed  
Made me [Am] sad to think it was [Gadd9] dead.

Chorus

After [Am] nine days I let the [Gadd9] horse run free  
'Cause the [Am] desert had turned to [Gadd9] sea.  
There were [Am] plants and birds and [Gadd9] rocks and things.  
There was [Am] sand and hills and [Gadd9] rings.  
The [Am] ocean is a desert with its [Gadd9] life underground  
And a [Am] perfect disguise a-[Gadd9]-bove.  
Under the [Am] cities lies a [Gadd9] heart made of ground  
But the [Am] humans will give no [Gadd9] love.

Chorus

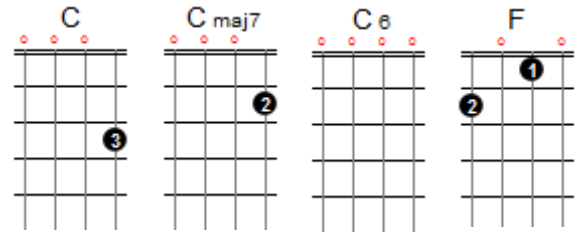
Repeat last line of chorus and fade



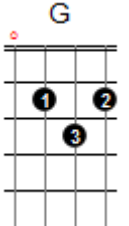
# Mister Bo Jangles

Jerry Jeff Walker, 1968.

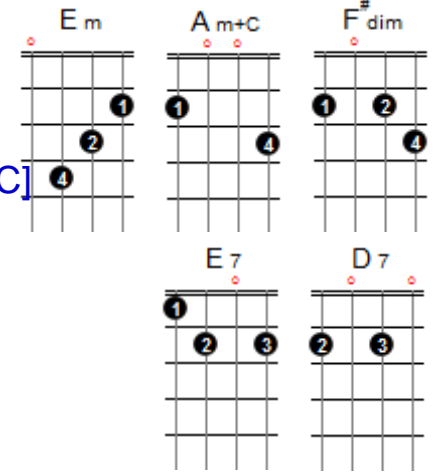
Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]



I [C] knew a man Bo-[Cmaj7]-jangles and he [C6] danced for you [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] In worn out [G] shoes  
 With [C] silver hair a [Cmaj7] ragged shirt and [C6] baggy pants [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] The old soft [G7] shoe.  
 [F] He jumped so [Em] high, [E7] jumped so [Am+C] high [C] [F#dim]  
 Then he lightly touched [Dm] down [G7]

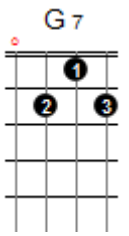


I [C] met him in a [Cmaj7] cell in [C6] New Orleans [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] I was down and [G] out  
 He [C] looked at me to [Cmaj7] be the [C6] eyes of age [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] As he spoke right [G7] out  
 [F] He talked of [Em] life [E7] talked of [Am+C] life [C] [F#dim]  
 He laughed and clicked his heels and [Dm] stepped [G7]



[F] Mister Bo-[G]-jangles [F] Mister Bo-[G]-jangles  
 [F] Mister Bo-[G]-jangles [C] dance. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

He [C] said his name Bo-[Cmaj7]-jangles then he [C6] danced a lick [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] Across the [G] cell  
 He [C] grabbed his pants and [Cmaj7] spread his stance oh he [C6] jumped up high [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] He clicked his [G] heels  
 [F] He let go a [Em] laugh [E7] let go a [Am+C] laugh [C] [F#dim]  
 Shook back his clothes all a-[Dm]-round [G7]



He [C] danced for those at [Cmaj7] minstrel shows and [C6] county fairs [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] Throughout the [G] south  
 He [C] spoke with tears of [Cmaj7] fifteen years how his [C6] dog and he [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] Travelled a-[G]-bout  
 [F] His dog up and [Em] died [E7] he up and [Am+C] died [C] [F#dim]  
 After twenty years he still [Dm] grieved [G7]

He said I [C] dance now at [Cmaj7] every chance in [C6] honky tonks [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] For drinks and [G] tips  
 But [C] most the time I [Cmaj7] spend behind these [C6] county bars [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [F] 'Cause I drinks a [G] bit.  
 [F] He shook his [Em] head [E7] and as he shook his [Am+C] head [C] [F#dim]  
 I heard someone ask him [Dm] please [G7] please

[F] Mister Bo-[G]-jangles [F] Mister Bo-[G]-jangles  
 [F] Mister Bo-[G]-jangles [C] dance. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

# The Tide Is High

Written by John Holt, *The Pargons* (1967), *Blondie* (1980),

u d . D u d u D u d . D u d u D  
. 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4

Intro: [C] [F] [G]

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on.  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one.  
[C] I'm not the kind of girl  
[F] Who gives up [G] just like [C] that. Oh [F] no [G] ...

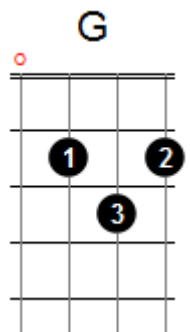
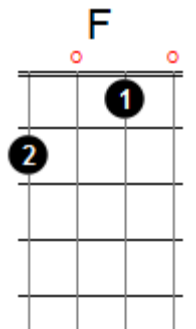
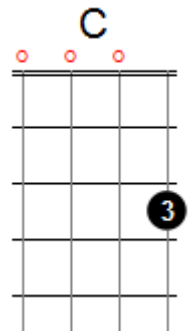
It's [C] not the things you do that tease and [F] wound me [G] bad.  
[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G] me.  
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F]  
Who gives up [G] just like [C] that. Oh [F] no [G] ...

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on.  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one [F] Number [G] one.  
[C] Every girl wants you to [F] be her [G] man.  
But [C] I'll wait my dear til it's [F] my [G] turn.

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F]  
Who gives up [G] just like [C] that. Oh [F] no [G] ...  
The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on.  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one [F] Number [G] one.

[C] Every girl wants you to [F] be her [G] man.  
But [C] I'll wait my dear til it's [F] my [G] turn.  
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F]  
Who gives up [G] just like [C] that. Oh [F] no [G] ...

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on.  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one  
[F] Number [G] one ... [F] number [G] one ...  
The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on.  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one.



# Montego Bay

Bobby Bloom, 1970.

d D d D d D d D d D d D  
1 . 2 . 1 . 2 . 2 . 1 .

**Intro:** [C] woh, oh oh, woh oh woh oh oh [F] woh oh [C] woh,  
[C] woh, oh oh, woh oh woh oh oh [F] woh oh [C] who

[C] Veron'll meet me when the [F] BOAC [C] lands.  
Keys to the MG will be [F] in his [C] hands.  
Adjust to the driving and I'm [F] on my [C] way.  
It's all on the right side in Mon-[F]-tego [C] Bay.

## Chorus:

Sing out, woh oh oh woh oh woh oh [F] woh oh [C] woh  
Woh oh oh woh oh woh oh [F] woh oh [C] woh  
Come sing me loud  
Come sing me [F] Montego [C] Bay  
Woh oh oh woh oh woh oh [F] woh oh [C] who.

And Gillian'll meet me like a [F] brother [C] would.  
I think I remember, but it's [F] twice as [C] good.  
Like how cool the rum is from a [F] silver [C] tray.  
I thirst to be thirsty on Mon-[F]-tego [C] Bay.

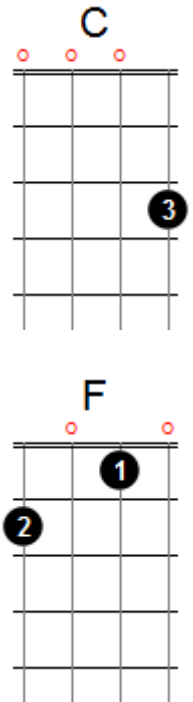
## Chorus

I lay on the lilo till I'm [F] lobster [C] red.  
I still feel the motion here at [F] home in [C] bed.  
I tell you it's hard for me to [F] stay a-[C]-way.  
You ain't been till you been high, Mon-[F]-tego [C] Bay.

## Chorus

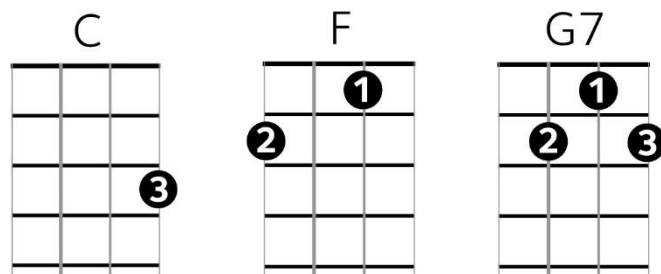
**[Acappella]** Woh oh oh woh oh woh oh woh oh woh  
Woh oh oh woh oh woh oh woh oh woh who.

[C] Come sing me loud  
Come sing me [F] Montego [C] Bay.  
Woh oh oh woh oh woh oh [F] woh oh [C] woh .



## Sloop John B

Traditional West Indies Folk Song



We [C] came on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me.  
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam,  
Drinking all [C] night, Got into a [F] fight,  
Well I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

Chorus: (Strum this pattern for first two lines)

D D U d d U d d U D U d d U d d U  
1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .

So [C] hoist up the John B sail,  
See how the mainsail sets,  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home.  
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home,  
Well I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

First [C] Mate, he got drunk, broke in the Captain's trunk,  
The constable had to come and take him a [G7] way.  
Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a [F] lone?  
Well I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

Chorus

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits,  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn.  
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home,  
[C] This is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on.

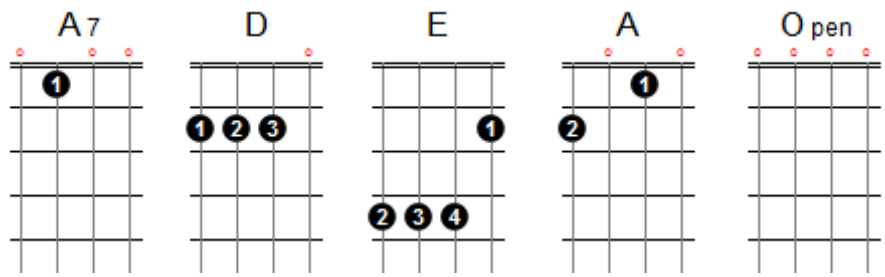
Chorus

# Lay Down Sally

Eric Clapton

## Version 03

Intro: X 2



O A7 O A7 O A7 O A7  
U D . D U D U . U D U D U . U D  
---+---|---+---|---+---|---+---|---+---|---+---|---+---|---+---|

[O] [A7] There is nothing that is wrong  
[O] In [A7] wanting you to stay here with [D] me  
[O] I [A7] know you've got somewhere to go.  
[O] But [A7] won't you make yourself at home and [D] stay with me?  
And don't you [E] ever leave.

Chorus:

[O] [A] Lay down, Sally, and [D] rest here in my arms.  
[E] Don't you think you want someone to [A] talk to?  
[O] [A] Lay down, Sally, no [D] need to leave so soon.  
[E] I've been trying all night long just to [A] talk to you.

[O] [A7] The sun ain't nearly on the rise  
[O] [A7] And we still got the moon and stars [D] above.  
[O] [A7] Underneath the velvet skies, [O] [A7] love is all that matters  
Won't you [D] stay with me?  
And don't you [E] ever leave.

Chorus

[O] [A7] I long to see the morning light  
[O] [A7] Colouring your face so [D] dreamily  
[O] So [A7] don't you go and say goodbye,  
[O] [A7] You can lay your worries down and [D] stay with me.  
And don't you [E] ever leave.

Chorus

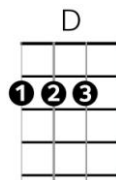
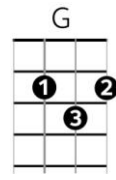
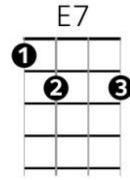
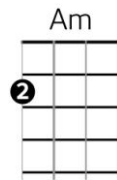
Outro:

Play Intro X 4, fading through the last 2



# Hotel California

Don Felder, Glen Frey, Don Henley, 1976.



4/4 Time

Intro: [Am]

[Am] On a dark desert highway, [E7] cool wind in my hair

[G] Warm smell of colitas, [D] rising up through the air

[F] Up ahead in the distance, [C] I saw a shimmering light

[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, [E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway; [E7] I heard the mission bell

[G] And I was thinking to myself, "This could be [D] heaven or this could be hell."

[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way

[Dm] There were voices down the corridor, [E7] I thought I heard them say,

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]-fornia.

Such a [E7] lovely place (*such a lovely place*), such a [Am] lovely face

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-[C]-fornia.

Any [Dm] time of year, (*any time of year*), you can [E7] find it here.

[Am] Her mind is tiffany-twisted, [E7] she got the Mercedes Benz

[G] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, [D] that she calls friends

[F] How they dance in the courtyard, [C] sweet summer sweat,

[Dm] Some dance to remember, [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain, [E7] "Please bring me my wine" He said,

[G] "We haven't had that spirit here since [D] nineteen sixty nine"

[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away,

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night, [E7] just to hear them say,

Chorus 2

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]-fornia.

Such a [E7] lovely place (*such a lovely place*) Such a [Am] lovely face

They're [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-[C]-fornia.

What a [Dm] nice surprise, (*what a nice surprise*), bring your [E7] alibis.

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling, [E7] the pink champagne on ice, and she said,

[G] "We are all just prisoners here, [D] of our own device."

[F] And in the master's chambers, [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives, But they [E7] just can't kill the beast

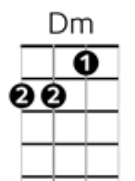
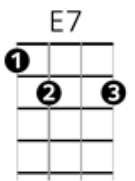
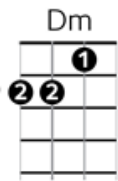
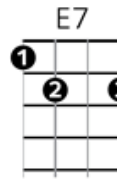
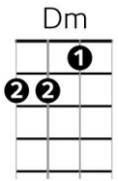
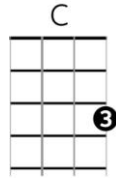
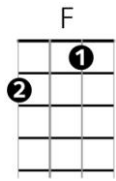
[Am] Last thing I remember, I was [E7] running for the door

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] "Relax", said the night man, "we are [C] programmed to receive,

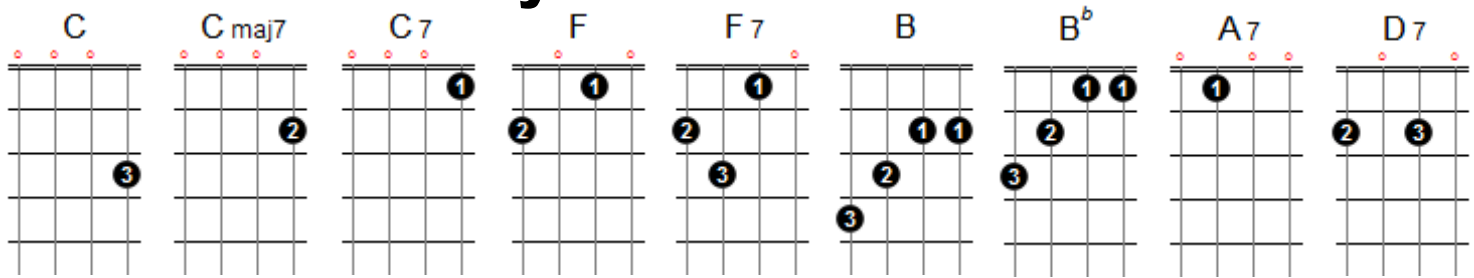
[Dm] You can checkout any time you like, but [E7] you can never leave."

Repeat Chorus 2 finish on [Am↓]





# San Francisco Bay Blues



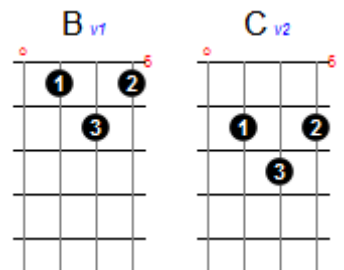
I Got the [C] blues from my baby  
 Down [F] by the San Francisco [C↓↓↓] Bay [Cma7↓][C7↑↓][C↑][C7↑]  
 Where the [F] ocean liners aren't so far [C] away [Cma7][C7][C][C7]  
 [F] Didn't mean to treat her so [F7] bad,  
 She was the [C] best girl I [B] ever [Bb] damn [A7] had  
 [O][D7] Said goodbye, [O][D7] had to take a cry, [O][G7] wanna lay down →and[G7] die.

[C] I ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [Cma7][C7][C][C7]  
 If she [F] don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my [E7] mind →[E7]  
 [F] If she ever gets back to [F7] stay,  
 It's gonna [C] be another [B] brand [Bb] new [A7] day  
 →[D7] Walkin' with my baby down →[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [G7][Gsus2][G7]

[C] Sittin' down [F] lookin' from my [C] back door,  
 [C] Wondrin' which [F] way to [C] go. [C7]

## Bridge

[F] The woman I'm so crazy about, [E7] she don't love me →no[E7] more  
 [F] Think I'll catch me a freight [F7] train,  
 [C] 'Cause [B] I'm [Bb] feelin' [A7] blue.  
 [O][D7] Ride all the way to the [O][D7] end of the line, [O][G7] thinkin' only →of [G7]you.  
 [C] Meanwhile in [F] another [C] city,  
 [C] Just about to [F] go in-[C]-sane [C7]  
 [F] Thought I heard my baby's voice,  
 The [E7] way she used to call my →[E7] name.  
 [F] If I ever get back to [F7] stay,  
 It's gonna [C] be another [B] brand [Bb] new [A7] day.  
 →[D7] Walkin' with my baby down →[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [Cmaj7][C7][A7]



## Outro:

→[D7] Walkin' with my baby down →[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [Cmaj7][C7][A7]  
 (Slower)  
 →[D7] Walkin' with my baby down →[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [Bv1] [Cv2]

### Jamaica Farewell

1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 .

d D U U D U d D U U D U

G ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

C ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

E ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

A ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

X

### Horse With No Name

. 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2

U D U D U D U D U D U D

G ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

C ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

E ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

A ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

X X X

### Montego Bay

1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2

d u D u d u D u d u D

G ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

C ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

E ↓ ↓ ↓

A ↓ ↓ ↓

X X X

### Hotel California

. 1 . 2 . 3 . 4 . 1 . 2 . 3 . 4

U d d D U d d D U d d D U d d D

G ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

C ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

E ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

A ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

X X X X