

## Do Re Mi

D G  
Lots of folks back east they say, is leaving home, every day,

A G D  
Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line

D G  
Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that ol' dust bowl.

A G D  
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find:

A  
Now the police at the port of entry say, you're number fourteen thousand for today...Oh

### CHORUS:

D A  
If you ain't got the do-re-mi, folks, if you ain't got the do-re-mi,

D  
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.

G  
California is the Garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see.

D A D  
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot if you ain't got the do-re-mi

[D] If you want to buy a home or farm, that [G] can't deal nobody harm,

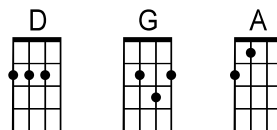
[A] Or take your vacation by the [G] mountains or [D] sea

[D] Don't swap your old cow for a car, you [G] better stay right where you are,

You [A] better take this little tip from [D] me.

'Cause I [A] look through the want ads every day, but the headlines on the papers  
always say:

### CHORUS



Way Over Yonder In The Minor Key

C F  
I lived in a place called Okfuskee  
C  
And I had a little girl in a holler tree  
F  
I said, little girl, it's plain to see  
C  
There ain't nobody that can sing like me  
G F  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

C F  
She said, "It's hard for me to see  
C  
How one little boy got so ugly."  
F  
Yes, my little girly, that might be  
C  
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
G F  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

**CHORUS:**

F C  
Way over yonder in the minor key  
Dm C  
Way over yonder in the minor key  
G F  
There ain't nobody that can sing like me  
C F  
We walked down by the buckeye creek  
C  
To see the frog eat the goggleieye bee  
F  
To hear that west wind whistle to the east  
C  
There ain't nobody that can sing like me  
G F  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

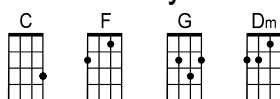
C F  
Oh my little girly, will you let me see  
C  
Way over yonder where the wind blows free?  
F  
Nobody can see in our holler tree  
C  
And there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
G F  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

**CHORUS**

C F  
Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree  
C  
And laid it on to she and me  
F C  
It stung lots worse than a hive of bees  
C  
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
G F  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me  
C F  
Now I have walked a long, long ways  
C  
And I still look back to my tanglewood days  
F  
I've led lots of girls since then to stray  
C  
Saying, ain't nobody that can sing like me  
G F  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

**CHORUS**

G F  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me



So long, it's been good to know you

C G  
I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again,

C G  
Of the people I've met and the places I've been.

C C7 F  
Of some of the troubles that bothered my mind

C G C  
And a lot of good people that I've left behind, singing:

**CHORUS:**

C  
So long, it's been good to know yuh;

G C  
So long, it's been good to know yuh;

C C7 F  
So long, it's been good to know yuh.

C G  
What a long time since I've been home,

C  
And I've gotta be driftin' along.

C G  
Sweethearts sat in the dark and sparked.

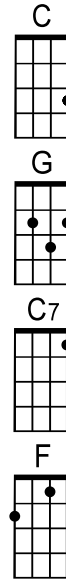
C G  
They hugged and kissed in that dusty old dark.

C C7 F  
They sighed and cried and hugged and kissed,

C G C  
Instead of marriage they talked like this:

"Honey..."

**CHORUS**



# Worried Man Blues

## CHORUS:

F  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,  
Bb F  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
A Dm  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,  
C Bb F  
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long!

F  
Went across the river, I lay down to sleep;  
Bb F  
Went across the river, I lay down to sleep;  
A Dm  
Went across the river, I lay down to sleep  
C Bb F  
When I woke up had shackles on my feet!

## CHORUS

F  
Asked that judge what's gonna be my fine;  
Bb F  
Asked that judge what's gonna be my fine;  
A Dm  
Asked that judge what's gonna be my fine;  
C Bb F  
Twenty one years on that Rocky Mountain line!

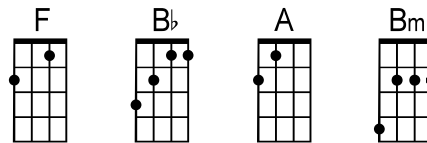
## CHORUS

F  
The train I ride is twenty one coaches long;  
Bb F  
The train I ride is twenty one coaches long;  
A Dm  
Train I ride is twenty one coaches long;  
C Bb F  
And the gal I love is on that train and gone!

## CHORUS

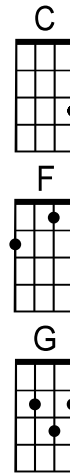
F  
I looked down the track as far as I could see  
Bb F  
I looked down the track as far as I could see  
A Dm  
I looked down the track as far as I could see  
C Bb F  
A little bitty hand was waving after me!

## CHORUS



**CHORUS:**

C  
 I'm going down this road feeling bad  
 F C  
 I'm going down this road feeling bad  
 F C  
 I'm going down this road feeling bad, bad, bad  
 G C  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this way



[C] Takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet  
 Takes a [F] ten-dollar shoe to fit my [C] feet  
 Takes a [F] ten-dollar shoe to fit my [C] feet, Lord, Lord  
 And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this [C] way

[C] Your two-dollar shoe hurts my feet  
 I said your [F] two-dollar shoe hurts my [C] feet  
 Your [F] two-dollar shoe hurts my [C] feet, Lord, God  
 And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this [C] way

**CHORUS**

[C] Going where the climate suits my clothes  
 I'm [F] going where the climate suits my [C] clothes  
 [F] Going where the climate suits my [C] clothes  
 Don't [G] wanna be treated this a [C] way

[C] I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
 I'm [F] going where the water tastes like [C] wine  
 I'm [F] going where the water tastes like [C] wine, wine, wine  
 And I [G] ain't gonna be treated this [C] way

**CHORUS**

# Take a whiff on me

Woody Guthrie

## CHORUS:

G  
 Take a whiff, take a whiff, take a whiff on me  
 C  
 Everybody take a whiff on me  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me (X2)

G  
 I got a woman six foot four  
 C  
 sleepin in the kitchen with her feet in the door  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me  
 G  
 Sure maid, she's fishin in the creek,  
 C  
 ain't caught a man since a way last week  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me

## CHORUS

G  
 Wanna get a woman let me tell you a word,  
 C  
 grease your hair down slick n smart  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me  
 G  
 I'm walkin' down the road with my hat in my hand  
 C  
 lookin' for a woman needs a worried man,  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me

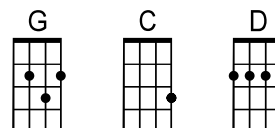
## CHORUS

G  
 Walkin down the road and the road's mighty muddy,  
 C  
 slipin n sliding n I can't stay steady  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me  
 G  
 I know my woman ain't treatin me right  
 C  
 she don't get home till the day gets light,  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me

## CHORUS

G  
 Meet a lot of woman rambling around  
 C  
 but the Boston women are the best I've found  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me  
 G  
 Singing songs all night long,  
 C  
 sing to my woman from midnight on,  
 D G  
 Hey, hey, baby take a whiff on me

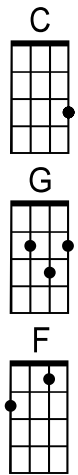
## CHORUS



# The Sinking of the Reuben James

Woody Guthrie

C G C  
Have you heard of a ship called the good Reuben James  
C G C  
Manned by hard fighting men both of honor and fame?  
C F C  
She flew the Stars and Stripes of the land of the free  
C G C  
But tonight she's in her grave at the bottom of the sea.



## CHORUS:

[C] Tell me what were their names, tell me [F] what were their [C] names,  
[C] Did you have a friend on the [G] good Reuben [C] James?  
[C] What were their names, tell me, [F] what were their [C] names?  
[C] Did you have a friend on the [G] good Reuben [C] James

[C] Well, a hundred men went down in that [G] dark watery [C] grave  
[C] When that good ship went down only [G] forty-four were [C] saved.  
[C] 'Twas the last day of October we [F] saved the forty- [C] four  
[C] From the cold ocean waters and the [G] cold icy [C] shore

## CHORUS

[C] It was there in the dark of that [G] uncertain [C] night  
[C] That we watched for the U-boats and [G] waited for a [C] fight.  
[C] Then a whine and a rock and a [F] great explosion [C] roared  
[C] And they laid the Reuben James on that [G] cold ocean [C] floor.

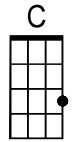
## CHORUS

[C] Many years have passed since those [G] brave men are [C] gone  
[C] Those cold icy waters are [G] still and are [C] calm  
[C] Many years have passed but I [F] still wonder [C] why  
[C] The worst of men must fight but the [G] best of men must [C] die

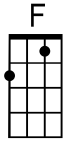
## CHORUS

This Land Is Your Land

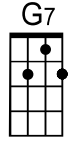
[C] This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land  
From Cali-[G7]-fornia to the New York [C] Island [C7]  
From the Redwood [F] Forest to the Gulf Stream [C] waters  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.



[C] As I went [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway  
I saw [G7] above me that endless [C] skyway [C7]  
I saw [F] below me that golden [C] valley  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.



[C] I roamed and I [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps  
To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts [C7]  
While all [F] around me a voice was [C] sounding  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.



[C] When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling  
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds [C] rolling [C7]  
A voice was [F] chanting, As the fog was [C] lifting,  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

[C] This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land  
From Cali-[G7]-fornia to the New York [C] Island [C7]  
From the Redwood [F] Forest to the Gulf Stream [C] waters  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

[C] There was a big high [F] wall there that tried to [C] stop me;  
Sign was [G7] painted, it said private [C] property; [C7]  
But on the [F] back side it didn't say [C] nothing;  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

[C] In the shadow of the [F] steeple, I saw my [C] people;  
By the relief [G7] office, I seen my [C] people; [C7]  
As they stood there [F] hungry, I stood there [C] asking,  
Is [G7] this land made for you and [C] me?

[C] Nobody [F] living can ever [C] stop me,  
As I go [G7] walking that freedom [C] highway; [C7]  
Nobody [F] living can ever make me [C] turn back  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

[C] This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land  
From Cali-[G7]-fornia to the New York [C] Island [C7]  
From the Redwood [F] Forest to the Gulf Stream [C] waters  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.