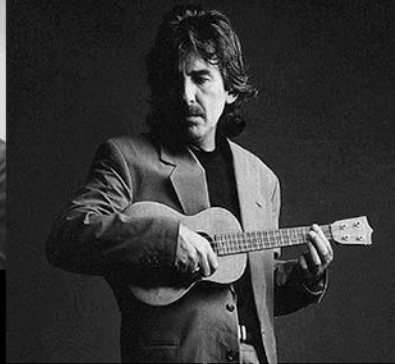


Blues



ukulele



Compiled and arranged by Spencer Gay

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SONGS

- | | | | |
|----|-----------------------------|----|----------------------------------|
| 1 | Baby Let Me Follow You Down | 28 | Going Down Slow |
| 2 | Baby Please Don't Go | 29 | Going Down this Road Feeling Bad |
| 3 | Baby What You Want Me to Do | 30 | Good Rockin' Tonight |
| 4 | Backwater Blues | 31 | Heartbreak Hotel |
| 5 | Been All Around this World | 32 | Honey Babe Blues |
| 6 | Big Boss Man | 33 | Honky Tonk Woman |
| 7 | Big Road Blues | 34 | Hound Dog |
| 8 | Blow Wind Blow | 35 | How Long Blues |
| 9 | Blue Monday | 36 | I Can't Quit You Babe |
| 10 | Blues in the Bottle | 37 | I Got a Woman |
| 11 | Blues with a Feelin' | 38 | I'm Tore Down |
| 12 | Born in Chicago | 39 | It Hurts Me Too |
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| 16 | Come On Down To My House | 43 | Love in Vain |
| 17 | Come On In My Kitchen | 44 | Malted Milk |
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| 20 | Deep Elem Blues | 47 | Midnight Special |
| 21 | Deep River Blues | 48 | Mustang Sally |
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| 23 | Down by the River | 50 | New Minglewood Blues |
| 24 | Feelin' Alright | 51 | Nobody Knows You |
| 25 | Fever | 52 | Nobody's Fault but Mine |
| 26 | Folsom Prison Blues | 53 | On the Road Again |
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- 55 Other Side of This Life
- 56 Pride and Joy
- 57 Rainy Day Blues
- 58 Red River Blues
- 59 Saint James Infirmary Blues
- 60 Saint Louis Blues
- 61 San Francisco Bay Blues
- 62 See See Rider
- 63 See That My Grave is Kept Clean
- 64 She Caught the Katy
- 65 Sitting on Top of the World
- 66 Statesboro Blues
- 67 Stealin'
- 68 Sugar Babe
- 69 Sweet Home Chicago
- 70 'T ain't Nobody's Business
- 71 Take Me to the River
- 72 The Thrill is Gone
- 73 Trouble in Mind
- 74 Walkin' Blues
- 75 Weepin' Willow
- 76 When that Evening Sun Goes Down
- 77 Worried Life Blues
- 78 You Got to Move
- 79 You Don't Love Me

BABY PLEASE DON'T GO

1935

BIG JOE WILLIAMS

A

A7

First note=A

Baby, please don't go. Baby, please don't go.

A

D7

Baby, please don't go down to New Orleans

A

D7

A

You know I love you so. Baby, please don't go.

They got me way down here. They got me way down here.

They got me way down here.

Babe, I'm way down here on old Parchman Farm,

Baby, please don't go.

I believe my babe done lied. I believe my babe done lied.

I believe my babe done lied.

She didn't have a man when I did my time.

Baby, please don't go.

Solo

I know your man done gone. I know your man done gone.

I know your man done gone.

He's on the county farm, he's got the shackles on.

Baby, please don't go.

Before I be your dog. Before I be your dog.

Before I be your dog. Want to make me walk a log.

Baby, please don't go.

Turn your lamp down low. Turn your lamp down low.

Turn your lamp down low. I cried all night long.

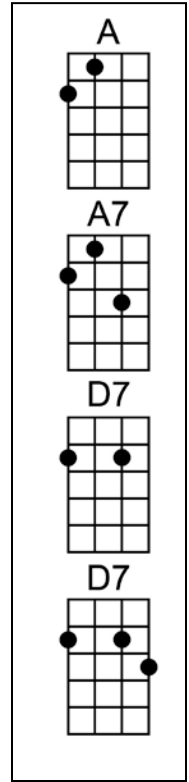
Now baby, please don't go.

Repeat first verse

Lick after 1st two phrases

Also play 3x-intro Solo over melody below

A	-----	-0-0-3-0-0-	-0-0-3-0-0-	-0-0-3-0-0-	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----3-	-----	-3-0-3-0-	-----
C	---0--2-p0---	-----	-----	-----	-----2-	-2-0-2-0-
G	-2-----2-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----2-2-



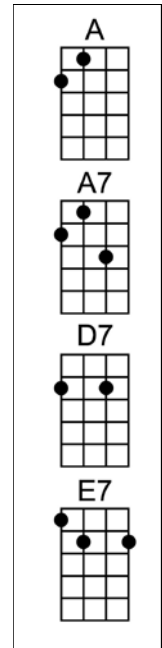
BABY, WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO

1959

JIMMY REED

First note=C

A
 You've got me runnin'. You've got me hidin'
A7
 You've got me run, hide, hide, run, anyway you wanna
D7 A
 Let it roll. Yeah, yeah, yeah
E7
 You've got me doin' what you want me
D7 A (turnaround) E7
 Baby, what you want me to do?



A
 I'm goin' up. I'm goin' down.
A7
 I'm goin' up, down, down, up, anyway you want me,
D7 A
 Let it roll, yeah, yeah, yeah
E7
 You've got me doin' what you want me
D7 A (turnaround) E7
 Baby, what you want me to do?

Solo

A
 You've got me peepin'. You've got me hidin'
A7
 You've got me peep, hide, hide, peep, anyway you wanna
D7 A
 Let it roll. Yeah, yeah, yeah
E7
 You've got me doin' what you want me
D7 A (turnaround) E7
 Baby, what you want me to do?

Repeat first or any of verses

INTRO	E7	A SHUFFLE	D7 SHUFFLE
A 0-0--0-0--0-0---0-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-	-0-0--2-2--0-0--2-2
E 3-3--2-2--1-1---0-	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-	-0-0--2-2--0-0--2-2-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2
C 4-4--3-3--2-2-0h1-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2	-2-2--1-1--2-2--1-1-	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-
G-----0h2-	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1	-1-1--2-2--1-1--2-2-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2

You got me..

BACK-WATER BLUES

1927

BESSIE SMITH

First note=E

A D A A7
When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night

D A A7
When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night

E7 D7 A E7
There's trouble's takin' place in the lowlands at night

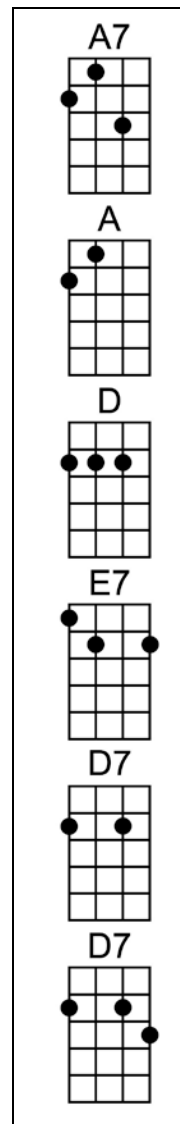
I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door
I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door
There's been so much trouble, make a poor girl wonder where she wanna go

When it thunders and lightnin' and the wind begins to blow
When it thunders and lightnin' and the wind begins to blow
There's thousands of people ain't got no where to go

The backwater blues done call me to pack my things and go
The backwater blues done call me to pack my things and go
'cause my house fell down, can't live there no more, no more

Oh, the rain's pourin' baby, yes I went out to the lonesome
High old lonesome hill I went out, high old lonesome hill
I looked down on that place where I used to live

When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night
When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night
There's trouble's takin' place in the lowlands at night



INTRO WALKDOWN

E7 A7 A

A	---	12-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-		-----	2--2-2--2-2--2-2		-0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0
E	-----	-----		-----	0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0		-3--3-3--3-3--3-3--0-0
C	-----	-----		-2-3--	2--0-2--2-2--2-2		-1--1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1
G	-2----	12----	11----	10----	9-		-----1--1-1--1-1--1-1

...

E7 bend D7 A TURNAROUND OR ALTERNATIVE E7

A	-0-2-----		---0-0-----		-0-		--0--0--0----		--0--0--0-----		-2-
E	---0-3b4-0-		-2---2-3b4----		-0-		-3-3-2-2-1-1---		-3-3-2-2-1-1----		-0-
C	---2-----		-----0-----0-2-		-1-		-4---3---2---1-		-----h1-		-2-
G	---1-----		-----2-----		-2-		-----2-		-2---2---2---h2-		-1-

BEEN ALL AROUND THIS WORLD

UNKNOWN
First note= Eb

Intro

C
Upon the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
C C7 F C
Upon the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
F C
A rifle on my shoulder six shooter in my hand;
C G C
Lord, Lord, I've been all around this world.

C
Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
C C7 F C
Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
F C
Before I have to walk on in with my old forty-four.
C G C
Lord, Lord, I've been all around this world.

C
Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
C C7 F C
Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
F C
They're comin' in the mornin'; that's the last you'll see of me.
C G C
Lord, Lord, I've been all around this world.

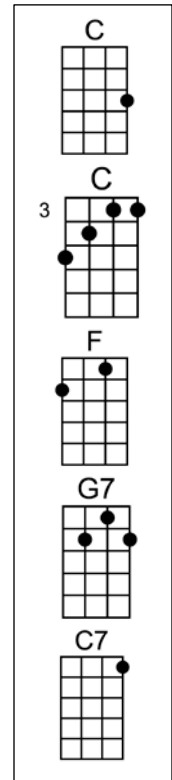
C
Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
C C7 F C
Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
F C
I wouldn't mind your hangin' boys, but you wait in jail so long.
C G C
Lord, Lord, I've been all around this world.

Repeat first verse

INTRO

A	-----	-----	-3-5-7-5-3-5-3-----3-	---3-3-----
E	----3-5-3-----	----3-5-3-----	-----5-3-5--	3-5----5-3-
C	-3-4-----3-4--	-3-4-----3-4--	-----	-----
G	-----5	-----5	-----	-----

A	-----3-5-3-	-----3-----	-----
E	-3-5-5--3-5-3-----	5-3-5-3--5-3-----	-----3-5-3-----
C	-----	-----3-4--	-----3-4-----3-4--
G	-----	-----5	-0-0-----5



BIG BOSS MAN

1960

LUTHER DIXON & AL SMITH

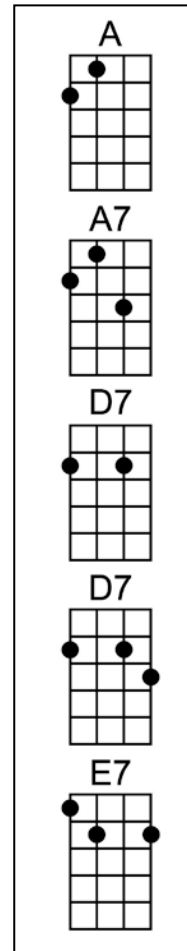
First note=E

A A7
 Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
 D A
 Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
 E7 D7 A E7
 You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all.

A
 You got me working boss man, a-workin' around the clock,
 A A7
 I want a little drink of water, you sure won't let me stop.
 D A
 Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
 E7 D7 A E7
 You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all.

Solo – harp or use A blues scale at the nut

A
 I'm gonna get me a boss man, one gonna treat me right,
 A A7
 I work hard in the daytime, sure get drunk at night.
 D A
 Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
 E7 D7 A
 You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all.



INTRO

A	-----4-----4-----	-----4-----4-----0-	--0-2-0--	-----0-	2-2-2---
E	-----	-----	2-----0--	-3-3-2-2-1-1-0-	0-0-0---
C	-2h4---4---4---4-2--	2h4---4---4---4---	-----1--	-4-4-3-3-2-2-1-	2-2-2---
G	-----	-----	-----2--	-----2-	1-1-1---

A shuffle

A	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-
E	-0-0--2-2--3-3--2-2-
C	-2-2--1-1--2-2--1-1-
G	-1-1--2-2--1-1--2-2-

D shuffle

A	-0-0--2-2--3-3--2-2
E	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2
C	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0
G	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2

E7 lick

A	-2-----3-0-----
E	-0-3b4-0--0--2---3-0-0-----
C	-2-----2---0-----2-0--
G	-1-----2-----2-----2

Turnaround

A	-4----0----0-2--0-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2
E	-3----2-2--1-1--0-	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0
C	-4----3-3--2-2--1-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2
G	-----2-	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1

Alternative turnaround

A	-4-----	-----	---5
E	-5---5-7-5-	-----	---4
C	-6-----	-7-7-6-6-5-5-4-	---4
G	-----	-----	-4-4

BIG ROAD BLUES

1928

TOMMY JOHNSON

First note=G

G
Cryin', ain't goin' down this big road by myself

G7
Now don't you hear me talkin', pretty mama?

C7 G C7 G C7 G
Lord, ain't goin' down this big road by myself

D C7 G C7 G C7 G
If I don't carry you, gon' carry somebody else

G
Cryin', sun gonna shine in my back door someday

G7
Now, don't you hear me talkin', pretty mama?

C7 G C7 G C7 G
Lord, sun gon' shine in my back door someday

D C7 G C7 G C7 G
And the wind gon' change, gon' blow my blues away

G
Baby, what makes you do me like you do do do,

G7
like you do do do? Don't you hear me now?

C7 G C7 G C7 G
Now you think you gon' do me like you done poor Cherry Red

D C7 G C7 G C7 G
Now you think you gon' do me like you done poor Cherry Red

G
Taken the poor boy's money now, sure, Lord, won't take mine

G7
Now don't you hear me talkin' pretty mama?

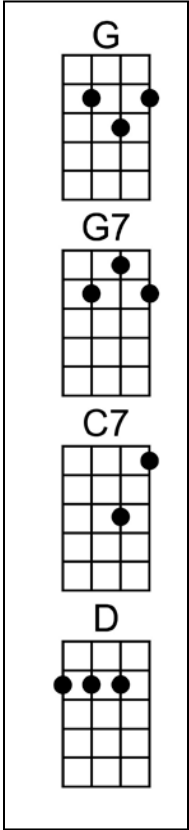
C7 G C7 G C7 G
Taken the poor boy's money; sure, Lord, won't take mine

D C7 G C7 G C7 G
Taken the poor boy's money now; sure, Lord, won't take mine

Repeat first 2 verses

Intro: play x4 play x2 G C7 G C7 G D D7 C7 G C7 G C7

A	-----0-1-0-----	-2-2-1-1-2-1-2-	---5---3-5-	-1-0-	-2-1-1-2-1-2-
E	--3--3--3--3-	-0-1-2-3-3-3-	-3-3-3-3-3-3-	--2--2--	-3-3-3-3-3-
C	-----0-0-0-0-	-2-2-0-0-2-0-2-	--2--2--	-0-	-2-0-0-2-0-2-
G	-0-2-3-4-	-----0-0-0-0-	-0-0-0-0-0-	-2--2--	-0-----0-0-0-0-



BLOW WIND BLOW

HUEY "PIANO" SMITH, IZZY COUGARDEN

Intro: G C G D C G Chorus chords

Strum= D DU UDU

First note=G

G G7
When the sun rose this morning I didn't have my baby by my side
C G
When the sun rose this morning I didn't have my baby by my side
D C G D7
I don't know where she was – could be out with some another guy

G
Don't the sun look lonesome shading down behind the trees?
C G
Don't the sun look lonesome shading down behind the trees?
D C G D7
But don't your house look lonesome when your baby's packed to leave

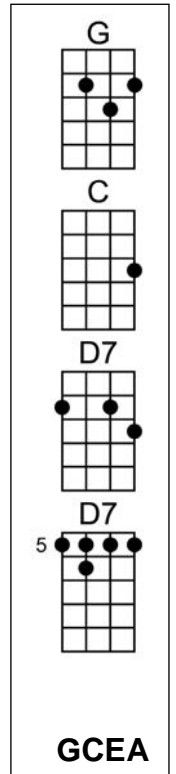
Solo over verse chords

Chorus

G
Blow wind, blow wind, blow my baby back to me
C G
Blow wind, blow wind, blow my baby back to me
D C G
Well you know if I don't soon find them I will be in misery

Outro

G
Goodbye baby, that is all I have left to say
C G
Goodbye baby, that is all I have left to say
D7
But you have lost your good thing
C G
Go ahead and have your own way



BLUE MONDAY

FATS DOMINO

Intro: below

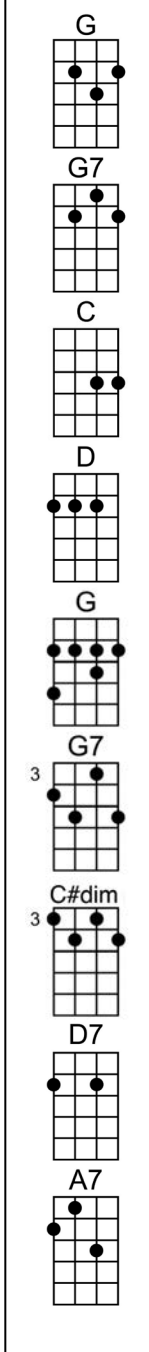
Strum= U DU DU DU D blues shuffle

First note=E

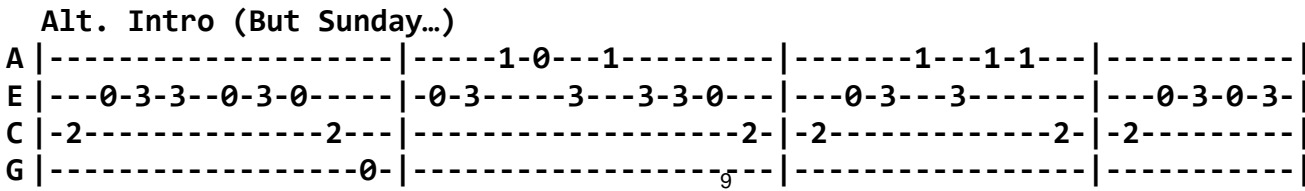
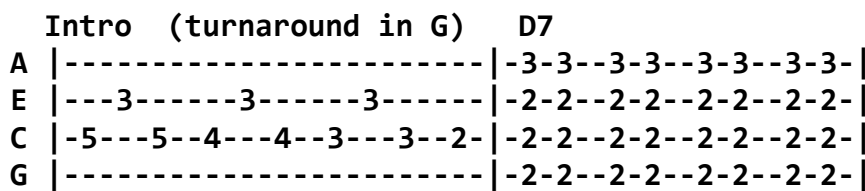
G **G7**
 Blue Monday, I hate blue Monday,
C **G**
 Got to work like a slave all day.
G
 Here come Tuesday, Oh hard, Tuesday
D
 I'm so tired got no time to play.
G **G7**
 By Wednesday, I'm beat to my socks,
C **G**
 My girl calls, got to tell her I'm out,
D
 Cause Thursday is a hard workin' day,
G **G7**
 And Friday I get my pay.

CHORUS:
C **C#dim7**
 Saturday mornin'.. oh, Saturday mornin'.
G **G7**
 All my tiredness is half gone a..way.
C **A7**
 Got my money and my honey,
D **D7**
 And I'm out on the stand to play.

D7 **G** **G7**
 But...Sunday mornin' my head is bad..
C **G**
 Though, it's worth it for the time that I had.
D **G**
 But I've got to get my rest 'ause Monday is a mess.



Alt Intro, repeat Chorus if desired



BLUES IN THE BOTTLE 1928

PRINCE ALBERT HUNT

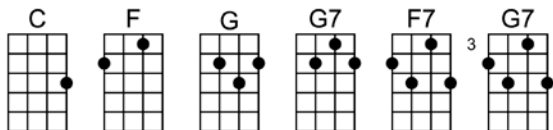
Intro: G7 F7 C C

C
Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
C7
Where do you think you're at, pretty mama
(sweet daddy)
F C
Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at
G
You went and kicked my dog
F C
And now you've drowned my cat!

C
Goin' to Chattanooga, goin' to Chattanooga
C7
See my ponies run, pretty mama
F C
Goin' to Chattanooga to see my ponies run
G
If I win some money
F C
I'll give my baby some!

C
Goin' to Sillypuddie, goin' to Sillypuddie
C7
Sorry I can't take you, pretty mama
F C
Goin' to Sillypuddie, sorry I can't take you
G
I can't abide no woman (man)
F C
Who goes round sniffin' glue...

C
Blues in a bottle, blues in the bottle,
C7
Stopper in my hand, pretty mama.
F C
Blues in a bottle, stopper in my hand.
G
I'm going back to Crozet,
F C
Find me another (wo)man



RS

First note=C

C
I asked my baby, asked my baby,
C7
Could she stand to see me cry, pretty mama.
F C
Asked my baby, could she stand to see me cry?
G F C
"Oh sweet daddy, I can stand to see you die."

Solo

C
Go dig your taters, go dig your taters
C7
It's tater diggin' time, pretty mama.
F C
Go dig your taters, it's tater diggin' time
G F C
Old Jack Frost done come and killed your vine

C
Rooster chews tobacco, rooster chews 'bacco,
C7
The hen uses snuff, pretty mama.
F C
The rooster chews tobacco, the hen uses snuff.
G7 F
The chickens don't use nothing, but they strut
C
their stuff.

C
Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
C7
Stopper in my hand, pretty mama?
F C
Blues in the bottle, stopper in my hand,
G
You went and kicked my dog
F C
And now you've drowned my cat

Solo over melody

A -3-3---1---3-3---1--- | | -----
E -----3---3-----3---3- | | -1-1-1-1-1---1
C ----- | | -----3--3--3-3
G ----- | | -----

BLUES WITH A FEELIN'

RABON TARRAN

Intro: G7 C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7

Strum= D DU UDU

First note=D

G7 C7 G7
Blues with a feeling, that's what I have today
C7 G7
Blues with a feeling, that's what I have today
D7 C7 G7 D7
I've got to find my baby if it takes all night and day

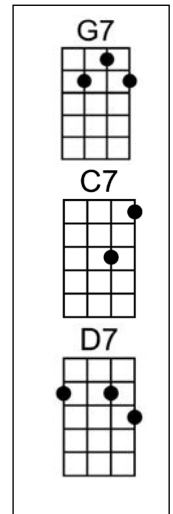
G7 C7 G7
What a lonesome feeling when you're by yourself
C7 G7
What a lonesome feeling when you're by yourself
D7 C7 G7 D7
Yes the one that loved me has gone off with someone else

G7
You know I love you baby, wonder the reason why
G7
Gonna left me baby, left me here to cry
C7 G7
Blues with a feeling, that's what I have today
D7 C7 G7 D7
I've got to find my baby if it takes all night and day

Solo over intro chords x2
G7 C7 G7 C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7

G7 C7 G7
What a lonesome feeling when you're by yourself
C7 G7
What a lonesome feeling when you're by yourself
D7 C7 G7 D7
Yes the one that loved me has gone off with someone else

G7
You know I love you baby, wonder the reason why
G7
Gonna left me baby, left me here to cry
C7 G7
Blues with a feeling, that's what I have today
D7 C7 G7 D7
I've got to find my baby if it takes all night and day



BORN IN CHICAGO

1964

NICK GRAVENITES

Paul Butterfield Blues Band

First note= E

Intro: A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7 or below

A7
I was born in Chicago at nineteen and forty-one

D7 A7
I was born in Chicago at nineteen and forty-one

E7 D7 A7
Well, my father told me "Son, you had better get a gun"

A7
Well, my first friend went down when I was 17 years old

D7 A7
Well, my first friend went down when I was 17 years old

E7 D7 A7
Well, there's one thing I can say about that boy "He gotta go"

Solo A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7

A7
Well, my second friend went down when I was 21 years of age

D7 A7
Well, my second friend went down when I was 21 years of age

E7 D7 A7
Well, there's one thing I can say about that boy "He gotta pray"

Solo A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7

A7
Well, now rules are alright if there's someone left to play the game

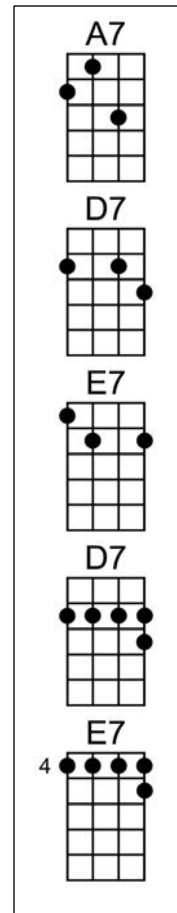
D7 A7
Well, now rules are alright if there's someone left to play the game

E7 D7 A7
All my friends are going and thing's just don't seem the same

A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7
Oh, things just don't seem the same, babe

Solo over A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7

Outro A7 A7 D7 A7 E7 D7 A7



D Harp

Intro	DGBE	A7	A7
E	----8-----	-----	-----5- -----5-
B	5-8---8-5-8-5-	-----	-5-5-5--- -5-5-5---
G	-----	-7-8-7--5-----	-5-6-6--- -5-6-6---
D	-----	-----7-5-7-	-5-5-5--- -5-5-5---

BRING IT ON HOME TO ME

1962

SAM COOKE

First note=G

C G7 C C7 F
If you ever change your mind..about leaving, leaving me behind..

C G7
Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'..

G7 C F C G7
bring it on home to me..yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Chorus

G7 C G7 C C7 F
I know I laughed when you left..but now I know I only hurt myself..

C G7
Oh, yeah, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'..

G7 C F C G7
bring it on home to me..yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

G7 C G7 C C7 F
I'll give you jewelry and money too..that ain't all, that ain't all I'd do for you..

C G7
If you'd bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'..

G7 C F C G7
bring it on home to me..yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Chorus

G7 C G7 C C7 F
You know I'll always, be your slave..til I'm buried, buried in my grave.

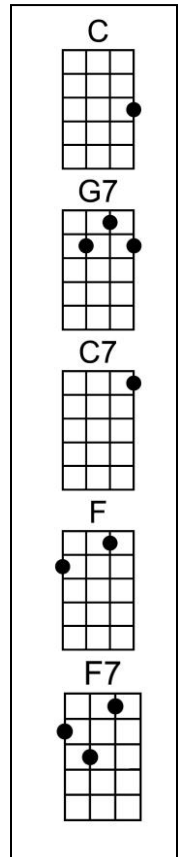
C G7
Oh, please bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'..

G7 C F C G7
bring it on home to me..yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

C G7 C C7 F F7
I try to treat you right, but you stayed out, stayed out til night..but I forgive you.

C G7
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'..

G7 C F C G7 C
bring it on home to me..yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.



CALIFORNIA BLUES
BLUE YODEL NO. 4

1933

JIMMIE RODGERS

First note=G

C C7
Well I'm goin' to California, where they sleep out every night
F F7 C
I'm goin' to California where they sleep out every night
G7 C
I'm leaving you mama cause you know you don't treat me right

C C7
Let me tell you something, mama that you don't know
F F7 C
Let me tell you something, good gal that you don't know
G7 C
Well I'm a do-right pappa and got a home everywhere I go

CHORUS

C
I got the California blues and I'm sure gonna leave you here Lawd Lawd
F F7 C
I got the California blues and I'm sure gonna leave you here
G7 C
I may ride the blinds, I ain't got no railroad fare

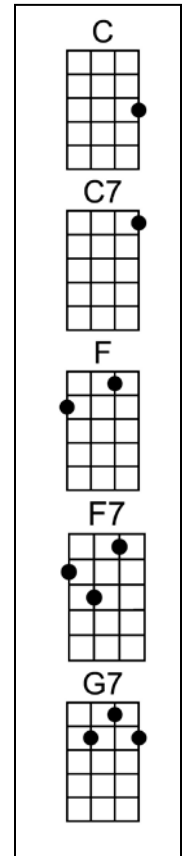
C C7
Listen to me mama while I sing this song
F F7 C
Listen to your daddy sing you this so lonesome song
G7 C
You got me worried now but I won't be worried too long.

Intro- also at end of chorus/song or yodel /=slide into note

A-----7- | -----5----3- | ----- | -3- |
E----- | ----- | -3-5-3----- | -3- |
C--4-5---7-- | -/4/-5-3-/4-- | -----3-4--- | -4- |
G ----- | ----- | -----5- | -5- |

Chorus

A----- | -0-1-0----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----
E-0-3-0-3-0-3-0-3 | -----3----- | ----- | -----3----- | -3-3----- | 333---
C ----- | -----/4-0 | -----0-2-0-3-2-0 | -0-2-0---2-0 | -----3-0-- | --/3-0
G ----- | ----- | -0-1-2----- | ----- | -----0- | -----



COME BACK BABY

1940 WALTER DAVIS

First note=A

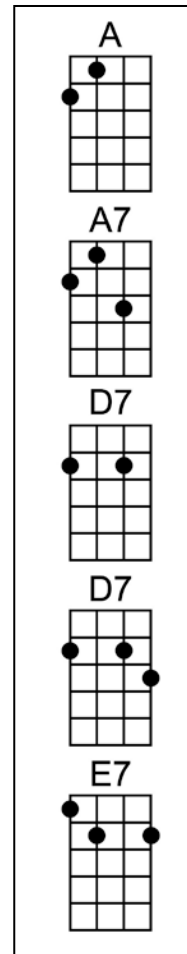
A A7
Come back baby, please don't go
D7
the way I love you you'll never know.
A E7 A7 E7
Come back baby, let's talk it over, one more time

A A7
Woke up this morning, just past dawn,
D7
Read the note, baby, saying you had gone,
A E7 A7 E7
Come back, baby, let's talk it over, one more time.

Solo

A A7
I love you baby tell the world I do
D7
I don't want no one else but you
A E7 A7 E7
Come back baby, let's talk it over, one more time

A A7
If I could holler like a mountain jack
D7
I'd climb this mountain, call my baby back
A E7 A7 E7
Come back baby, let's talk it over, one more time



INTRO WALKDOWN A7 E7 A

A	-0---	-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0---	-0-2--2-2--2-2--2-2	0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0	-0-0---
E	-----	-3-----2-----1-----0-	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0	0--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0	-0-0-3-
C	-----	-4-----3-----2---0h1-	-0-2--2-2--2-2--2-2	2--2-2--1-1--2-2--1-1	-1-1-1-
G	---2-	-----0h2-	-0-1--1-1--1-1--1-1	1--1-1--2-2--1-1--2-2	-2-2-2--

Come back baby, please don't go

D7	TURNAROUND ALTERNATIVES			
A	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0	--0---0---0-----	--0---0---0-----	--0---0---0-----
E	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2	-3---2---1-----	-3-3-2-2-1-1-0-	-3-3-2-2-1-1---
C	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0	4---3---2---0h1-	-4---3---2---1-	-----h1
G	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2	-----0h2-	-----2-	-2---2---2---h2

COME ON DOWN TO MY HOUSE

1935 BLIND BOY FULLER

Intro: C A D G C

Chorus

C A
Come on down to my house, baby
D G C
There ain't nobody home but me
C A
Come on down to my house, baby
D G7
I'm as lonely as a man can be.

Verse

C C7
A nickel is a nickel an' a dime is a dime
F Cdim
I got the urge if you got the time
C A
Come on down to my house, baby
D7 G C
There ain't nobody home but me

We'll pull down the shades, turn the lights down low
I'll show you, baby, what a man is fo'
Come on down to my house, baby
There ain't nobody home but me.

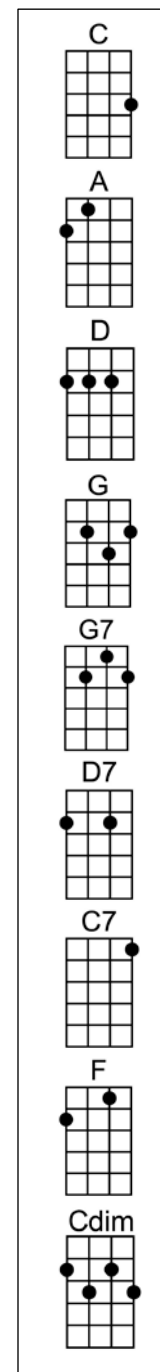
Chorus

Come on down to my house, baby
And we'll get sloppy-drunk.
Come on down to my house, baby
We'll get drunk as a stinkin' skunk.

I got a bottle, an' you bring one too
There ain't no tellin' what we might do.
Come on down to my house, baby.
There ain't nobody here but me.

Chorus

First note= C



Blind Boy Fuller picking pattern – lyrics by others

Picking pattern chorus	verse
A --3--3--2--1---0---0--- ---0---2---3-- --3--3--2--1---0---0--- ---0---0---2--0-- --3-----3--	
E -----3--3- -2---2---3--- -----3--3- -2---2---2--3-3- -----0-----	
C ---0-0-0-0-1----- -----2----- ---0-0-0-0-1----- -----2----- -----0-----0-	
G -0-----2----- -2-----0-- -0-----2----- -2-----2----- -0-----0-----	

COME ON IN MY KITCHEN

1936

ROBERT JOHNSON

First note=A

A
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

A
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

A E7
You better come on in my kitchen babe,
D7 A
Cause it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

A A7
The woman I love, took from my best friend
D7

Some joker got lucky stole her back again

A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

A A7
Oh now she's gone I know she won't come back
D7

She's taken the last nickel out of her 'nation sack

A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

BRIDGE: spoken - 1st string /7-/7-5-7-3-0

Baby can't you hear that wind howl? Oh can't you hear that wind howl?

A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors)

A A7
When a woman gets in trouble everybody throws her down
D7

Looking for her good friend none can be found

A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

A A7
There's a cold wind blowin', leaves tremblin' on the trees,
D7

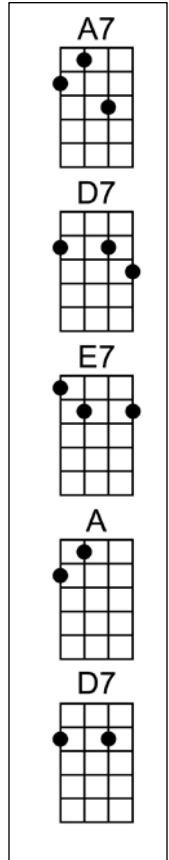
don't you know that that good girl, she's leaving me

A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

INTRO WALKDOWN

E7 Solo

A	-10-10-10--10-10-10--7-7-0-	-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-	-5-	-----3-3-3-----3-5-----
E	-12-12-12--12-12-12--8-8-5-	-3-3-2-2-1-1-0-	-4-	--3-5-----5-3---3-5-5--5--3-5
C	-----	-----	-4-	-4-----4-4-----4----
G	-----	-----	-4-	-----



CORRINA, CORRINA

1928

BO CARTER

First note= C#

A
 Corrina, Corrina, girl where you been so long
D
A
 Corrina, Corrina, girl where you been so long
E7
A
 I've been worried about you baby, baby please come home

A
 I've got a bird that whistles, I've got a bird that sings
D
A
 I've got a bird that whistles, I've got a bird that sings
E7
A
 But I ain't got Corrina, life don't mean a thing

A
 I love Corrina tell the world I do
D
A
 I love Corrina tell the world I do
E7
A
 Just a little more loving let your heart be true

A
 Corrina, Corrina, where'd you stay last night
D
A
 Corrina, Corrina, where'd you stay last night
E7
A
 Come home this morning the sun was shining bright

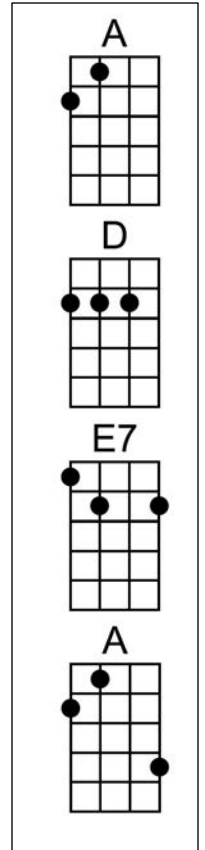
A
 Corrina, Corrina, girl you're on my mind
D
A
 Corrina, Corrina, girl you're on my mind
E7
A
 I've been so lost without you, I just can't keep from cryin'

Repeat first verse

Intro

Solo ...

A	-----4-	-0-2-0-3-2-0-	-----	-----4-	-4--4-----	-4-4-----
E	-----0---	-----	-3-3-2-2-1-1-0-	-----0---	---5--7-5-	----7-5---
C	-1-1-2-3-----	-----	-----1-	-1-2-3-----	-----	-----6-
G	-----2-	-----	-2-2-2-2-2-2-	-----	-----	-----



CROW JANE

1934

CARL MARTIN

Chorus:

C F G7 C C7
 Crow Jane, Crow Jane, don't hold your head so high,
 F G7 C C7
 Crow Jane, Crow Jane, don't hold your head so high,
 G7 F G7 C G7
 Someday, Baby, you gonna lay down and die.

C F G7 C C7
 I'm gonna buy me a pistol, with forty rounds of ball,
 F G7 C C7
 I'm gonna buy me a pistol, with forty rounds of ball,
 G7 F G7 C G7
 Shoot Crow Jane just to see her fall.

Chorus

C F G7 C C7
 And I dug her a grave, with a silver spade,
 F G7 C C7
 And I dug her a grave, with a silver spade,
 G7 F G7 C G7
 Ain't nobody going to take my Crow Jane's place.

Solo

C F G7 C C7
 You know I dug her grave, eight feet in the ground,
 F G7 C C7
 You know I dug her grave, eight feet in the ground,
 G7 F G7 C
 Didn't feel sorry 'til they let her down.

C F G7 C C7
 You know I let her down, with a golden chain,
 F G7 C C7
 You know I let her down, with a golden chain
 G7 F G7 C G7
 And every link I would call my Crow Jane's name.

Chorus

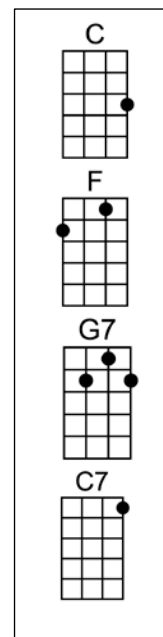
Intro

G7

Solo over melody

A	-3-3--3-3--3-3--3-	-2-		---	0---		-----		-----		-----
E	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-	-1-		0-3---		-----		-----		-----3---	
C	-----	-2-		-----0-		-----0-2-3-2-0-		-----0-2-0-3-2-0-		0-2-0-3-0	
G	-3-3--2-2--1-1--0-	-0-		-----		-0-2-----		-0-1-2-----		-----	

First note= E



Intro: intro lick below or harp

First note = G

G
 Once I knew a preacher,
 Preached the Bible through and through,
 He went down to Deep Elem,
 Now his preachin' days are through.

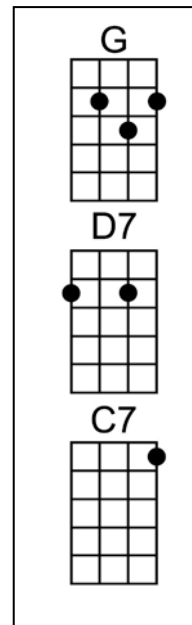
Chorus

C7
 Oh sweet mama

G
 Your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues.

D7
 Oh sweet mama

C7 **G**
 Your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues.



G
 Once I had a girlfriend.
 She meant the world to me.
 She went down to Deep Elem,
 Now she ain't what she used to be.

[chorus]

G
 When you go down to Deep Elem,
 Put your money in your socks.
 'Cause them women in Deep Elem
 Will sure put you on the rocks.

Solo then chorus

G
 If you go down to Deep Elem
 To have a little fun,
 Have your ten dollars ready
 When the policeman comes.

[chorus]

Intro	
A-----	2--
E-----	3--3--
C-----	2-4-2----2--
G--0-3h4-----	0--

First note=E

A D#m-5 A D7
 Let it rain, let it pour, let it rain a whole lot more,
 A E7 E7 lick

'Cause I got them deep river blues,
 A D#m-5 A D
 Let the rain drive right on, let the waves sweep along,
 A E7 A

'Cause I got them deep river blues

A D#m-5 A D7
 My old gal's a good old pal, and she looks like a water fowl,
 A E7 E7 lick

When I get them deep river blues

A D#m-5 A D
 Ain't no one to cry for me, and the fish all go out on a spree
 A E7 A

When I get them deep river blues

A D#m-5 A D7
 Give me back my old boat, I'm gonna sail if she'll float,
 A E7 E7 lick

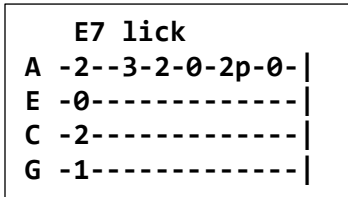
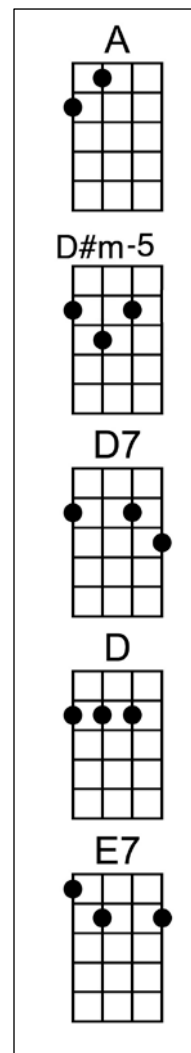
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
 A D#m-5 A D
 I'm goin' back to Muscle Shoals, times are better there I'm told,
 A E7 A

'Cause I got them deep river blues

A D#m-5 A D7
 If my boat sinks with me, I'll go down, don't you see,
 A E7 E7 lick

'Cause I got them deep river blues,
 A D#m-5 A D
 Now I'm gonna say goodbye, and if I sink, just let me die,
 A E7 A

'Cause I got them deep river blues



DELIA'S GONE

1935

BLAKE ALPHONSO HIGGS

First note=C

F Bb9 F F
 Delia was a gambler, gambled all around
 F Bb C F Bb
 She was a gamblin' girl, she laid her money down
 F C7 Bb F
 She's all I got and gone

F Bb9 F F
 Rubber-tired buggy, double-seated hack,
 F Bb C F Bb
 Taken Delilia to the graveyard It ain' goin' bring her back.
 F C7 Bb F
 She's all I got and gone

F Bb9 F F
 Moses said to the judge, "What might be my fine?"
 F Bb C F Bb
 "I done told you poor boy, You got ninety-nine."
 F C7 Bb F
 She's all I got and gone

F Bb9 F F
 Moses' in the jailhouse, drinking' from ol' tin cup
 F Bb C F Bb
 Delia's in the graveyard boys, and she ain't getting up
 F C7 Bb F
 She's all I got and gone

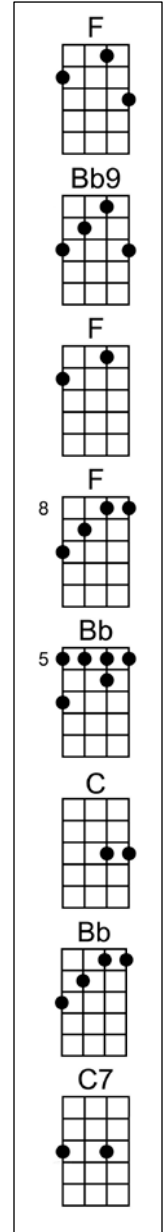
F Bb9 F F
 Delia, Oh Delia how can it be?
 F Bb C F Bb
 You loved them rounders, and you never did love me.
 F C7 Bb F
 She's all I got and gone

Repeat first verse

Intro

Delia Green, murdered in 1900

	F	Bb	C	F	F	Bb	Bb	F	C7	Bb	F
A	-8--	5--	3--	0----	-----	-----	-----	0---	0---	----	----
E	-8--	6--	3--	1-3-1-	-----	1-1-3-1-	-----	1-3-1-	1-3-3-	-1---	1-
C	-9--	5--	0--	0--0--	0-	0-2-----	2-	-----	0--0--	-2-2-	0-
G	10--	7--	0--	2--2--	----	3-----	3-	-----	2--3--	-3--	2-



DOWN BY THE RIVER

NEIL YOUNG

First note=G
G harp

Intro

Strum=D DU UDU UDU UDDUD

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Be on my side, I'll be on your side, there is no reason for you to hide

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Bbmaj7 Em
It's so hard for me stay'in here all alone when you could be takin' me for a ride

Bbmaj7 Em F Em G

She could drag me over the rainbow and send me away

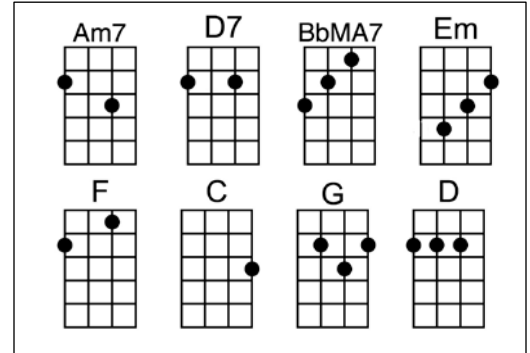
Chorus

C G D C G D

Down by the river. I shot my baby

C G D Am7 D Am7 D

Down by the river, dead, ooh, shot her dead



Intro

Am7 D7 Am7 D7
You take my hand, I'll take your hand together we may get away

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Bbmaj7 Em
This much madness is too much sorrow it's impossible to make it today

Bbmaj7 Em F Em G

She could drag me over the rainbow and send me a way

Chorus

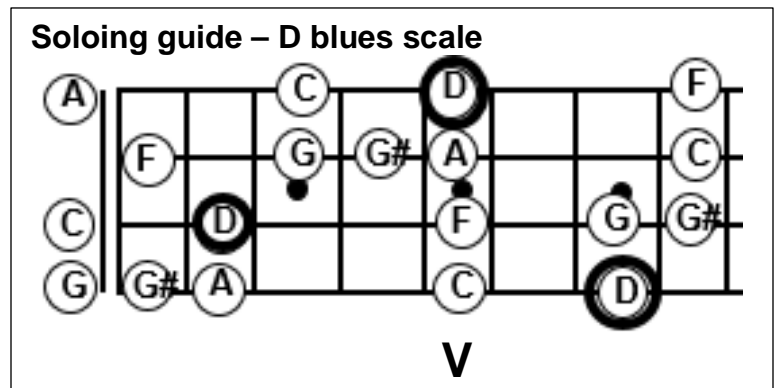
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Be on my side, I'll be on your side, there is no reason for you to hide

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Bbmaj7 Em
It's so hard for me stay'in here all alone when you could be takin' me for a ride

Bbmaj7 Em F Em G

She could drag me over the rainbow and send me away

Chorus



FEVER

1956

EDDIE COOLEY & OTIS BLACKWELL

Intro: Am Am E7 Am

First note =A

Am

Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care

Am E7 Am

When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear

Am F6 E7

You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight

Am E7 Am

Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Am

Sun lights up the daytime, moon lights up the night

Am E7 Am

I light up when you call my name, and you know I'm gonna treat you right

Am F6 E7

You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight

Am E7 Am

Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Am

Everybody's got the fever, that is something you all know

Am E7 Am

Fever isn't such a new thing, fever started long ago

Am

Now you've listened to my story, here's the point that I have made

Am E7 Am

Chicks were born to give you fever, be it Fahrenheit or Centigrade

Am F6 E7

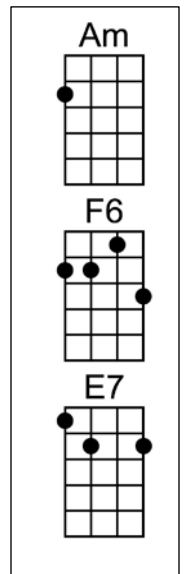
They give you fever, when you kiss them, fever if you live and learn

Am E7 Am

Fever! 'till you sizzle, what a lovely way to burn

E7 Am E7 Am

What a lovely way to burn what a lovely way to burn



FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

GORDON JENKINS -JOHNNY CASH

1953

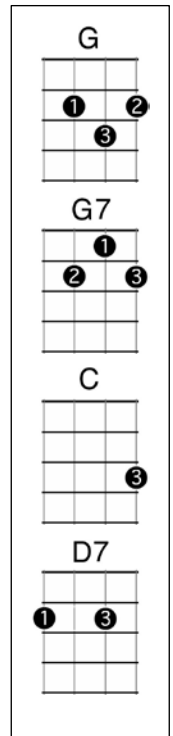
First note=G

G
I hear the train a comin' it's rollin 'round the bend
G7
and I a'int seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C **G**
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.
D7 **G**
But that train keeps a movin' on down to-San-an-tone

G
When I was just a baby my mama told me, "Son
G7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
C **G**
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
D7 **G**
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

Solo
G
I'll bet there's rich folks eatin' in some fancy dining car
G7
Probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
C **G**
Well I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
D7 **G**
But those people keep a movin' that's what tortures me

G
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
G7
I bet I'd move it on, a little further down the line
C **G**
Far from Fulsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
D7 **G**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away



Intro:	G	Outro:	G		
A	-----2-	-----2-			
E	-----2-2-----3-	-----2-2-----3-			
C	-2-2-2-----2-----2-	-2-2-----2-----2-			
G	-----3p2-0-0-	-----3p2-0-0-			
Solo:					
A	-----5-8-5-8-5-	-----5-8-5-8-	-----5-8-5-8-5-	-----5-8-5-8-5-	
E	-6-7-----	-6-7-----	-6-7-----	-6-7-----7-	
C	-----	-----	-----	-----7-	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	C	G	D	C Bb	G
A	-7---4 Bars---	-5---4 Bars---	-5---3 Bars	-3--1-	-2-----
E	-8-----	-7-----	-5-----	-3--1-	-3-----
C	-7-----	-7-----	-6-----	-4--2-	-2-----
G	-9-----	-7-----	-7-----	-5--3-	-0-----

FURTHER ON UP THE ROAD

DON ROBEY JOE & MEDWICK VEASEY

Intro: G7 C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 G7

Strum= dD dDU dD dD

First note=G

Chorus

G7

Further on up the road

Someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

C7

Further on up the road

G7

Someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

D7

Further on up the road

C7 G7

Baby, just you wait and see.

G7

You gotta reap just what you sow

That old saying is true.

C7

You gotta reap just what you sow

G7

That old saying is true.

D7

Just like you mistreat someone

C7

G7

Someone's gonna mistreat you.

Verse

G7

You been laughing, pretty baby

Someday you're gonna be crying.

C7

You been laughing, pretty baby

G7

Someday you're gonna be crying.

D7

Further on up the road

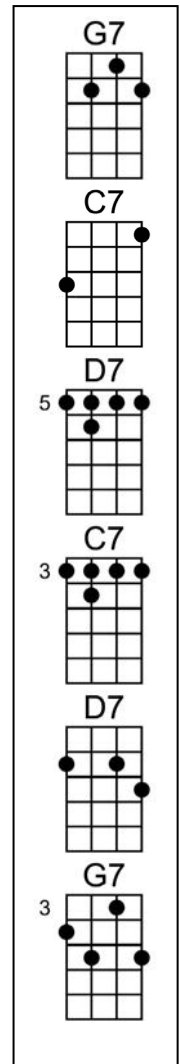
C7 G7

You'll find out I wasn't lying.

Solo over verse chords

Chorus

Outro over verse chords



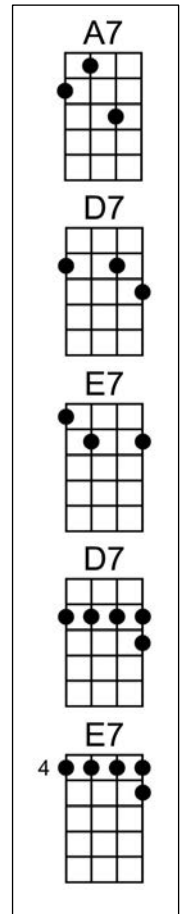
Blues turnarond intro in A as below

First note = G

A7 D7 A7
 I have had my fun if I don't get well no more
 D7 A7
 I have had my fun if I don't get well no more
 E7 D7 A7
 Oh, my health is fading me, oh, yes I'm going down slow

A7 D7 A7
 Please write my mama, tell her the shape I'm in,
 D7 A7
 Please write my mama, tell her the shape I'm in,
 E7 D7 A7
 Tell her to pray for me, oh forgive me for my sins

A7 D7 A7
 I don't need no Doctor, Doctor can't do me no good
 D7 A7
 I don't need no Doctor, Doctor can't do me no good
 E7 D7 A7
 You know it's all my fault, I did not do the things I should



Solo Am blues around fret V

A7 D7 A7
 On the next train South, look for my clothes back home
 D7 A7
 On the next train South, look for my clothes back home
 E7 D7 A7
 If you don't see my body, all you can do is moan

Opening rap - You know I done enjoyed things
 that kings and queens will never have
 In fact, kings and queens can never get
 Things they don't even know about
 And good times, mmm-mmm
 -good googly moogly...

A7 D7 A7
 I have had my fun if I never get well no more
 D7 A7
 I have had my fun if I don't get well no more
 E7 D7 A7
 Oh, my health is fading, oh, - - yes I'm going down slow

INTRO	E7	A
A ---0---0---0---0---	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-	-0-0--0
E -3---3-2--2-1--1-0-	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-	-0-0--0
C -4---4-3--2-2--1-1-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-	-1-1--1
G -----2-	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-	-2-2--2

Outro (use 2nd ending)

GOING DOWN THIS ROAD FEELING BAD

UNKNOWN

First note= F#

Chorus

D **D7**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,
G **D**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,
G **D**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord Lord,
A **A7** **D**
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

I'm down in that jail on my knees,
 I'm down in that jail on my knees,
 I'm down in that jail on my knees,
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

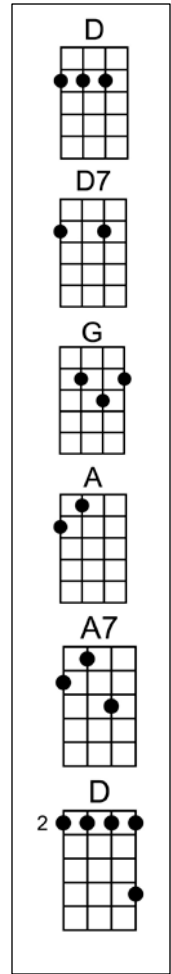
They feed me on cornbread and beans
 They feed me on cornbread and beans
 They feed me on cornbread and beans
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
 'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
 'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

Solo

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
 I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
 I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.

I'm going down this road feeling bad,
 I'm going down this road feeling bad,
 I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord Lord,
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a- way.



Chorus

Intro	A7	D	Solo beginning
A	-----0-0---0-----0-		-----0-0-2-0-0---
E	-2-3--3---3---1-2---2-		-2-3--2-----2-
C	-----1-----2-2-		-----2-----
G	-----2-----2-		-----2-----

HONEY BABE BLUES

1962

DOC WATSON

Intro: A E7 A A G E7 A A7 D D7 A E7 A

First note=C#

A E7 A
Well I ain't got no honey baby now
A G E7
I guess she didn't love me anyhow
A A7 D D7
Well it's oh me and oh Lordy my
A E7 A
Ain't got no honey baby now

Well she left me on that early morning train
I'll never see that girl again
Well it's oh me and oh my
Ain't got no honey baby now

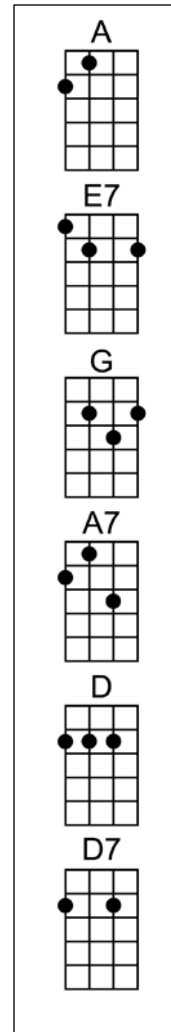
Now good girl you ain't no gal of mine
My honey babe done traveled down the line
Well it's oh me and oh my
Ain't got no honey baby now

I'll see you when your troubles are like mine
When you haven't got a nickel or a dime
Well it's oh me and oh my
Ain't got no honey baby now

I'm going where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine
And it's oh me, oh Lordy mine, I'm going where the water tastes like wine

A E7 A
I ain't got no honey baby now
A G E7
I ain't got no honey baby now
A A7 D D7 A E7 A
And it's oh me, oh Lordy my, I ain't got no honey babe now

Walkdown outro – fingerpick strings 4,1,2,3



HONKY TONK WOMAN

THE ROLLING STONES

Intro: G G G G

G C Csus4 C
 I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis
 G A D D sus4 D
 She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
 G C Csus4 C
 The lady had to heave me across her shoulder
 G D G
 Now I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

CHORUS:

G D G Gsus4 G
 She's a honky tonk woman
 G D G
 Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues
 G D G Gsus4 G
 She's a honky tonk woman
 G D G
 Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues

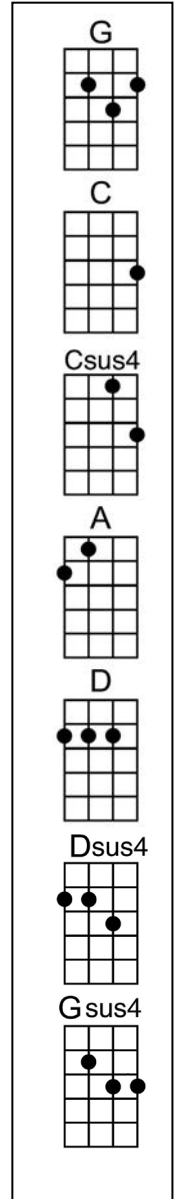
G C Csus4 C
 I met a divorcee in New York City
 G A D D sus4 D
 I had to put up some kind of a fight
 G C Csus4 C
 The lady went and covered me up in roses
 G D G
 She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

CHORUS

G D G Gsus4 G
 She's a honky tonk woman
 G D G
 Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues
 G D G Gsus4 G
 She's a honky tonk woman
 G D G
 Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues

Solo at VII, then repeat CHORUS

First note = G



C harp

Riff	G	D	G	G
A	-0-2-0----	-0----0-2----	-2-	-2-
E	3--3---3-	-2-3---3-3-	-3-	-3-
C	---2-----	-2-----2----	-2-	-2-
G	-----	-2-----0----	-0-	-0-

HOUND DOG

1952

LIEBER AND STOLLER

First note=Bb

Intro- 4 bars G

DD U UD strum

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine!

You said you was high class, but I could see through that.

You said you was high class, but I could see through that.

And daddy I know, you ain't no real cool cat

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, been snoopin' 'round my door.

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, been snoopin' 'round my door.

You can wag your tail, but I ain't gonna feed you no more

You made me feel so blue, you made me weep and moan.

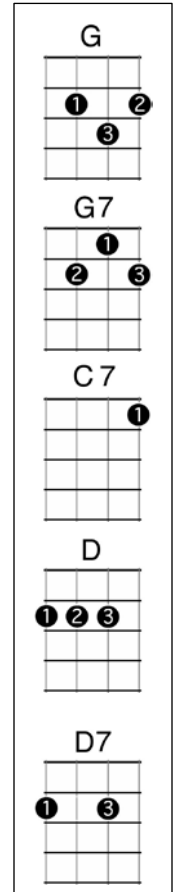
You made me feel so blue, you made me weep and moan.

'Cause I'm looking for a man all you're looking for's a home

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, been snoopin' 'round my door.

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, been snoopin' 'round my door.

You can wag your tail, but I ain't gonna feed you no more



HOW LONG BLUES

1928 LEROY CARR

First note=A

A A7
How long, baby how long,

D D7
Has that evening train been gone?

A E7 A E7
How long, how how long, baby how long?

A A7
Went to the station, didn't see no train.

D D7
Down in my heart, I have an aching pain.

A E7 A E7
How long, how, how long, baby how long?

A A7
I feel disgusted, I feel so bad

D D7
Thinking 'bout the good times that I once had had.

A E7 A E7
How long, how how long, baby how long?

A A7
You're gonna be sorry you'll feel so blue.

D D7
When you want me, baby, I declare I want you.

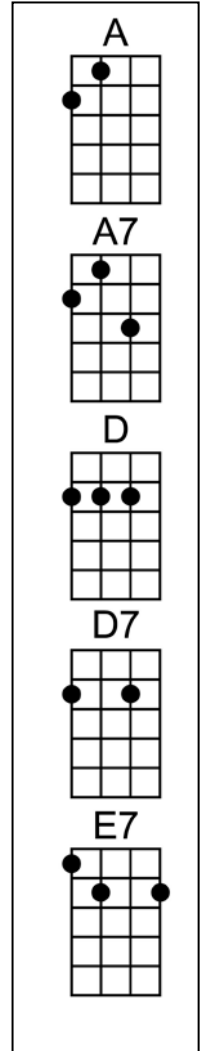
A E7 A E7
How long, how how long, baby how long?

Solo

A A7
Don't have no money for to ride the train.

D D7
I would ride the rails, baby, to be with you again.

A E7 A E7
How long, how how long, baby how long?



Repeat first verse

	INTRO	A	E7	A
A	-4-4--3-3--2-2--0---	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-	-0-0--0	
E	-3-3--2-2--1-1--0---	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-	-0-0--0	
C	-4-4--3-3--2-2--1---	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-	-1-1--1	
G	-----2---	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-	-2-2--2	

How long,

I CAN'T QUIT YOU BABE

1956

WILLIE DIXON

No intro

First note=A

A7 D7 A7
Well, I can't quit you baby, but I got to put you down for awhile

D7 A7
Well, you know, I can't quit you baby, but I got to put you down for awhile

E7 D7 A7
You know you messed up my happy home, made me mistreat my only child

A7 D7 A7
Yes, you know I love you, baby, my love for you I'll never hide

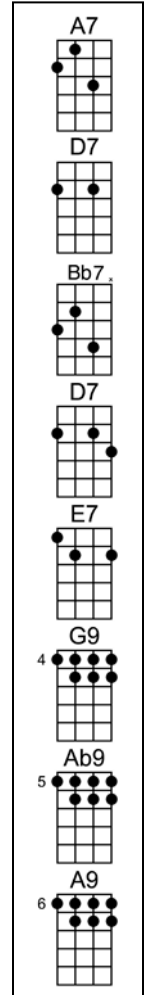
D7 A7
Oh, you know I love you, baby, my love for you I'll never hide

E7 D7 A7 Bb7 A7
Yes, you know I love you, baby, well you just my heart's desire

A7 D7 A7
Well, I'm so tired I could cry, I could just lay down and die

D7 A7
Oh, I'm so tired I could cry, I could just lay down and die

E7 D7 A7
Yes, you know you my oneliest one darling, you know you're my desire



A7 D7 A7
When you hear me moaning and groaning, baby, you know it hurts me deep down inside

D7 A7
Oh, when you hear me moaning and groaning, you know it hurts me deep down inside

E7 D7 A7 Bb7 A7 G9 Ab9 A9
An' when you hear me holler, Baby, oh, you know you're my one desire

Fill-in after each first line of verse

A -----0-0-0-----|
E -0-3-----3-0-----|
C -----2/4\2-0-----|
G -----2-0h2-----|

Solo

A ---0-----5-7-7-----5-7-5-----|-----3-3-----|-----|
E -0--0/5-8-----5--8-----8-5-| -3-5-----5-3---|-----|
C -----|-----4-|---0-2/4\2-0---|
G -----|-----| -2-----2-|

I GOT A WOMAN 1954 RAY CHARLES & RENALD RICHARD

First note=A

A E7 A A7
Well, I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

D E7
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

A A7 D D7
She gives me money, when I'm I'm need, yeah she's a kind of friend in deed

A E7 A D7 A
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

A E7 A A7
She saves her lovin' early in the morning, just for me, whoa yeah!

D E7
She saves her lovin' early in the morning, just for me whoa yeah!

A A7 D D7
She saves her lovin', just for me oh, she loves me so tenderly

A E7 A D7 A
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

Solo

A
She's there to love me, both day and night
Never grumbles or fusses, always treats me right
Never runnin' in streets, an' leavin' me alone

A7
She knows a woman's place is right there now in her home

A E7 A A7
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

D E7
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

A A7 D D7
We'll she's my baby. don't you understand?,and I'm her lover man

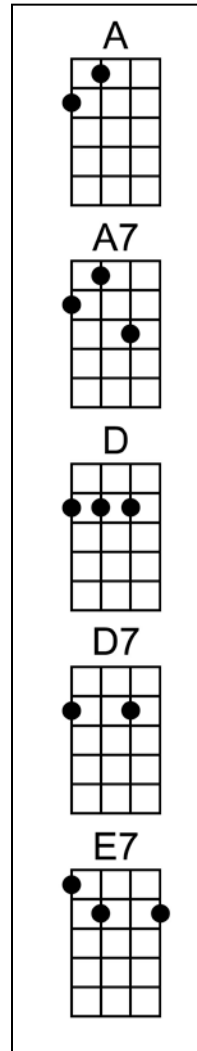
A E7 A D7 A
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

A
O don't you know she's all right, all right, all right fade

Solo

A ----0-0-0-0----0-3-0-2-0-----|----0-3-0-3-0-3-0-2-0---| bend 3
E -0-2-----2-----2-0-|-0-2-----4-| Make your uke sound like a sax
C-----|-----| or play it on harp or sax
G -----|-----|

A ----0-3h4-3h4-3h4-3h4-3-0-3-0-5-3-0-|-0-4-0-4-0-4-----0-0-|-----0-|-
E -0-2-----|-----0-2-----|-3--2--1--0----0-|
C-----|-----|--4--3--2--1-2--1-|
G -----|-----|-----4-2-|



I'M TORE DOWN

1961 FREDDIE KING, SONNY THOMPSON

First note= G

Intro: G7 F7 C7 G7

Chorus:

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.

G7

F7

C7

G7

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found.

C

C7#10

I went to the river to jump in.

C

My baby showed up and said, "I will tell you when."

Half chorus:

F7

C7

Well, I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.

G7

F7

C7

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found.

C

I love you babe with all my heart and soul;

C

Love like mine will never grow old.

C

Love you in the morning and in the evening too.

C

Every time you leave me I get mad with you.

Half chorus

Solo over full chorus

C

I love you baby with all my might;

Love like mine is out of sight.

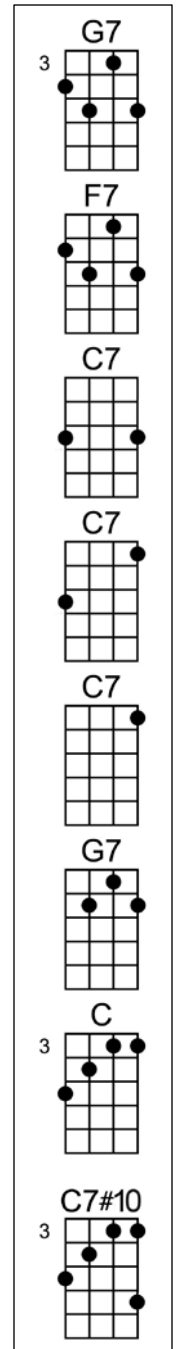
I'll lie for you if you want me to.

I really don't believe that your love is true.

Half chorus

Solo - play first phrase twice (5b6 is D at the V fret bent up to Eb)

A	-----3-3-3-- -3-5b6-5-3-3-5-3- -10-10-10-5----- -----3-6-5-3-5-3--
E	--3-5----- ----- -----5b6-5-3- -3-5-----
C	----- ----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- ----- -----



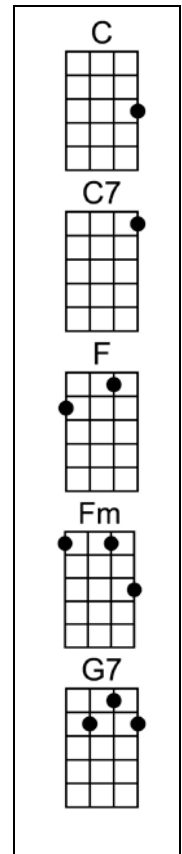
IT HURTS ME TOO 1931 MEL LONDON & WALTER VINSON

C C7
 You said you was hurting, almost lost your mind,
 F Fm
 And the man you love, he hurts you all the time.
 C G7 C G7
 When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

 C C7
 You love him more when you should love him less.
 F Fm
 I pick up behind him and take his mess.
 C G7 C G7
 When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

 C C7
 He love another woman and I love you,
 F Fm
 But you love him and stick to him like glue.
 C G7 C G7
 When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

First note=C



Solo

C C7
 Now you better leave him; he gonna put you down.
 F Fm
 Oh, I won't stand to see you pushed around.
 C G7 C G7
 When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

Intro - turnaround

G7

C - PLAY SONG

A -3-3-3--3-3-3--3-3-3-3- | -2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2 | -3-----
 E -----1-----2-----3- | -1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1 | -0-----
 C -----0-----0----- | -2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2 | -0-----
 G -3-----2-----1-----0- | ----- | -0-----

You said you was hurtin'...

First note=E

A E7
I got the key to the highway

D D7
Billed out and bound to go

A7
I'm gonna leave here running

E7 A E7
Walking is most too slow

A E7
I'm going back to the border,

D D7
Where I'm better known

A7
You know you haven't don't nothing,
E7 A E7
But drove a good man away from home

A E7
When the moon peeps over the mountain

D D7
I'll be on my way.

A7
I'm gonna roam this old highway

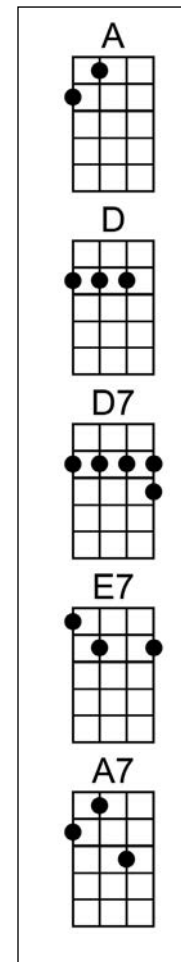
E7 A E7
Until the break of day

A E7
So give me one, one more kiss mama

D D7
Just before I go.

A7
Cause when I leave this time,
E7 A E7
I won't be coming back no more.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE



Intro/ Turnaround

WALKDOWN	E7
A ---0---0---0---0---	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-
E --3---3-2---2-1---1---	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-
C --4---4-3---3-2---2-h1	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-
G -----	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-

KINDHEARTED WOMAN

1936

ROBERT JOHNSON

First note=D

D7 Ddim7 D7 Ddim7 D7
 I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
 G7 D7 Ddim7 D7
 I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
 A7 G7 D7 A7
 But these evil-hearted women, man, they will not let me be

D7 Ddim7 D7 Ddim7 D7
 I love my baby, my baby don't love me
 G7 D7 Ddim7 D7
 I love my baby, oh, my baby don't love me
 A7 G7 D A7
 But I really love that woman, can't stand to leave her be

D7 Ddim7
 Ain't but the one thing, makes Mister Johnson drink
 D7 Ddim7 D7
 I's worried about how you treat me, baby, I begin to think
 Oh babe, my life don't feel the same D7 Ddim7 D7
 A7 G7 D7 A7
 You breaks my heart, when you call Mister So-and-So's name

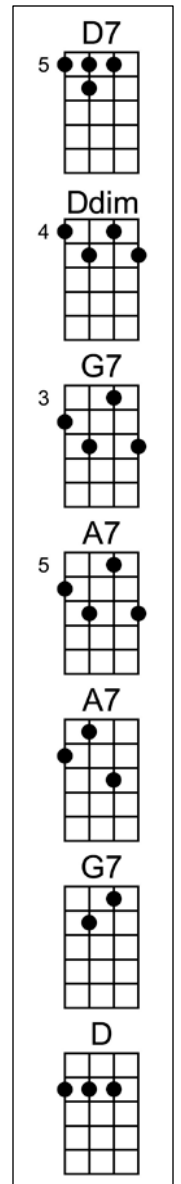
D7 Ddim7 D7 Ddim7 D7
 She's a kindhearted woman, she studies evil all the time
 G7 D7 Ddim7 D7
 She's a kindhearted woman, she studies evil all the time
 A7 G7 D A7 D
 You well's to kill me, as to have it on your mind

INTRO

D WALKDOWN D A7 D7

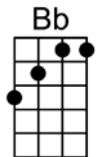
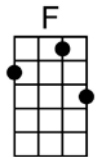
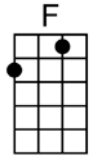
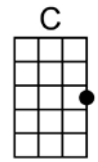
A -9-9-9-9- | -8-8-8-7-7-7-7- | 5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5- | -0-0-0-0-0- | -0--5-0--0-0--0-- |
 E -8---8--- | -7---7-6---6--- | ----- | -----3---3- | -5--5-5--5-5--5-- |
 C -9---9--- | -8---8-7---7---2- | ----- | ---1-----1- | -6--6-6--6-6--6-- |
 G ----- | ----- | 2---5---5-4---4-3-2- | ---2-----2- | 5---5-5--5-5--5-4 |

Ddim7 D7 D TURNAROUND A7
 A -5--5-5--5-5--5-5- | -0- | | 5-- | 5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5- | -0-0-0-0-0- |
 E -4--4-4--4-4--4-4- | -5- | | --- | ----- | -----3---3- |
 C -5--5-5--5-5--5-5- | -6- | | -2- | ----- | ---1----- |
 G -4--4-4--4-4--4-4- | -5- | | --- | 5-----4-----3-----2- | ---2-----2- |



C F
 Miz Collins weep Miz Collins mourn
 Bb
 What made her son Louis leave his home
 F C F
 Angels laid him away.

First note=A



Chorus:
 C F
 Angels laid him away
 Bb
 They laid him six feet under the clay
 F C F
 Angels laid him away

Chorus
 Oh, kind friends now ain't it hard
 To see poor Louis in a new graveyard
 Where angels laid him away.

When they heard that Louis was dead
 All the women folk dressed in red,
 'Cos angels have laid him away.

Chorus
 Bob shot one and Louis shot two
 Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through -
 Now angels have laid him away.

Chorus
 Pickup C F
 A |-----| -3---3/5--3---1---| -0-----0--3-----3--| -0-----0-3-----0---|
 E | -1-0---| -----| ---1---3-----1-----| ---1---3-----1---3-|
 C | ----2-| ---0---0---0---0-| ---0---0---0---0---0-| ---0---0---0---0---0-|
 G | ----2-| ---0---0---0---0-| -2---2-----2-----2-| -2---0---2---2---2-|

Bb F C F
 A |-----1---| -0-----0---3-----3---| -----0-----|
 E | -1---1---3-1-1-| ---1---0---0---0---0-| -1---1---1---1---|
 C | --2-----2---2-----2-| ---0---0---0---0---0-| ---0---0---0---0---|
 G | -3-----3---3---3-| -2---2-----0---0---0-| -2---2---2---2---|

F
 A | -0-----1-0-----0---| Substitute for bar 3 in Chorus
 E | ---0-----3---3-|
 C | --1-----1-----|
 G | -2---2---2---2---|

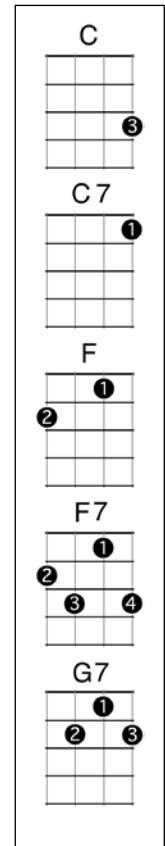
LOVE IN VAIN

1936

ROBERT JOHNSON

C C7 First note=G
 Well, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand
 F F7 C G7 C
 Yes, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand
 G7
 Whoa, it's hard to tell it's hard to tell
 F C G7
 But all your love's in vain

C C7
 When the train come in the station I looked her in the eye
 F F7 C G7 C
 Well the train come into the station and I looked her in the eye
 G7 F C
 Whoa, I felt so sad, so lonesome that I could not help but cry
 C turnaround G7
 All your love's in vain



SOLO

C C7
 When the train left the station, it had two lights on behind
 F F7 C G7 C
 Yes, when the train had left the station, it had two lights on behind
 G7 F C
 Whoa, the blue light was my baby, and the red light was my mind
 C turnaround G7 C
 All my love's in vain

Intro:

C	G7	Riff for C7- 1 st line
A -3-3-3--3-3-3--3-3-3--3-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-	-1---0--1---0--1---0--1-
E -----	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-	---3-----3-----3---3-
C -----	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-	-----
G--3-----2-----1-----0-	-----	-0-----0-----0-----0-

Variants for turnaround:

C	C	G7
A -3---3---3---3---or-----3-----3-----3-----		-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-
E -----		-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-
C -----		-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-
G--3---2---1---0-----3---3---2---2---1---1---0-		-----

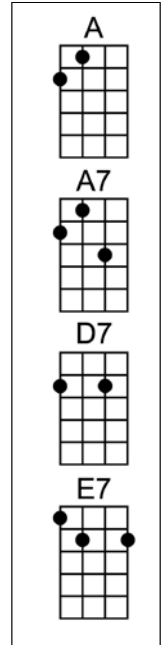
MALTED MILK

1937

ROBERT JOHNSON

First note=A

A D7 A A7
 I keep drinking malted milk - trying to drive my blues away
 D7 A A7
 I keep drinking malted milk - trying to drive my blues away
 E7 D7 A E7
 Baby, you're just as welcome to my loving - as the flowers is in May
 A D7 A A7
 Malted milk, malted milk, - keep rushing to my head
 D7 A A7
 Malted milk, malted milk, - keep rushing to my head
 E7 D7 A E7
 And I have a funny, funny feeling - and I'm talking all out my head
 A D7 A A7
 Baby, fix me one more drink - and hug your daddy one more time
 D7 A A7
 Baby, fix me one more drink - and hug your daddy one more time
 E7 D7 A E7
 Keep on stirring my malted milk, mama, - until I change my mind



Solo

A D7 A A7
 My doorknob keeps on turning, - there must be spooks around my bed
 D7 A A7
 My doorknob keeps on turning, - There must be spooks around my bed
 E7 D7 A
 And I have a funny, funny feeling - and the hair's rising on my head

INTRO

WALKDOWN

E7 A D7 A
 A ----12-12-12-12----12---|----5-5--5-5-|-0-|-0-0--|-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-|
 E -----|----4-4--4-4-|-0-|-0-2--|-0-3--0-3--0-3--2-0-|
 C -----|----4-4--4-4-|-1-|-1-0--|-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-|
 G -12----12-11----11-10--9|--4---4--4-4-|-2-|-0-2--|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-|

Oh...

Solo beginning

TURNAROUND

A -----|---7-6-5-----| -4--7-7-10-10-7-7| |--7-7---6-6--5--4|
 E -----5-7b-7b-7b-7-5---| -5-----8b-8b-5-| -5--9-9-12-12-9-9| |--6-6---5-5--4--5|
 C -4-6-----6-|-----|-----| |--6-6---5-5--4--4|
 G -----|-----|-----| | -6-----5-----4---6|

MAKE ME A PALLET ON THE FLOOR

MISSISSIPPI JOHN HURT

1908 PHILADELPHIA JERRY RICKS

Chorus

F C C7
 Make me a pallet on your floor
 F C
 Make me a pallet on your floor
 C E7 F D7
 Make it soft, make it low, so my good gal, won't never know
 C G7 C
 You made me a pallet on your floor.

Don't let your good gal go from home
 Don't let your woman go now from your home
 And if I reach Atlanta with no place to go,
 Make me a pallet on your floor

Chorus

I feel so tired and so dissatisfied ,I feel so tired and so dissatisfied
 And if I reach Atlanta with no place to go,
 Make me baby a pallet on your floor

Solo

Well I'm gonna tell my baby why I love her so, tell my baby why I love her so
 When she makes 5 dollars sure gonna give me four
 Make me baby a pallet on your floor

Well I'm twistin' and turnin' and I can't sleep at night
 Twistin' and turnin' and I can't sleep at night
 And if I reach Atlanta with no place to go,
 Make me baby a pallet on your floor

My baby's weepin' and she sure knows how too moan
 My baby's weepin' and she sure knows how too moan
 And if I reach Atlanta with no place to go,
 Make me baby a pallet on your floor

Solo

Chorus

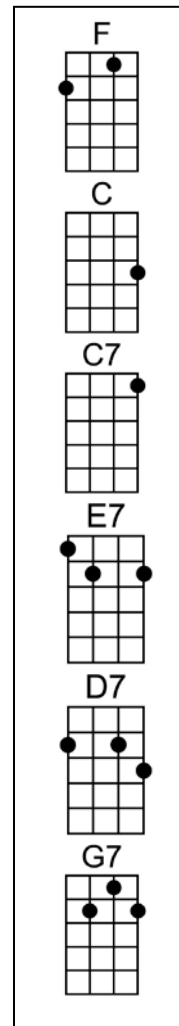
Intro

A -3-1-0---0-----|---3--3---1---1---|
 E -----3-----0---|-----|
 C -----3---0-|---0---0---0---0-|
 G -----|---0---0---0---0---|

Solo beginning

-----3-3---5-3-----||-3-5-7-10-7-5-7-
 -3-4-5-----5-----5-3-||-----
 -----||-----
 -----||-----

First note=A



MIDNIGHT RIDER

1970

GREGG ALLMAN

Intro: G7 C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 G7 Strum= dD dDU dD dD or D DU UDU

D Dsus2

I got to run to keep from hiding,

D

And I'm bound to keep on riding,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

Gm7

But I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

D

I don't own the clothes I'm wearing,

D

And the road goes on forever,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

Gm7

But I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

Solo over D D D D C Bb C Bb C Bb Bb D D D D

D

I've gone past the point of caring,

D

Some old bed I'll soon be sharing,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

Gm7

But I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

Outro

Gm7

No, I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

Am7

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

Gm7

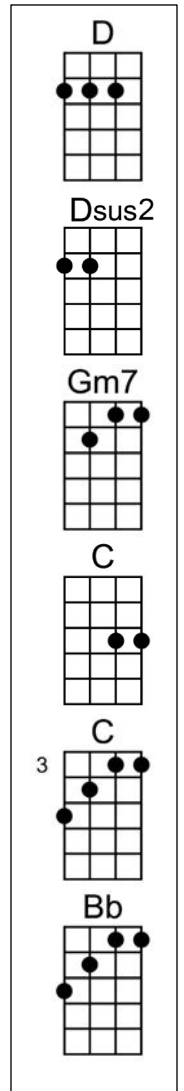
No, I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider

First note=D



MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

1905

LEADBELLY

Intro: walkdown in A or harp intro

First note = C#

A D A
 Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world do you know
 E7 A
 You can tell her by her apron and the dress that she wore
 A D A
 Umbrella on her shoulder, a piece of paper in her hand
 E7 A
 I heard her tell the captain, turn a'loose my man

Chorus:

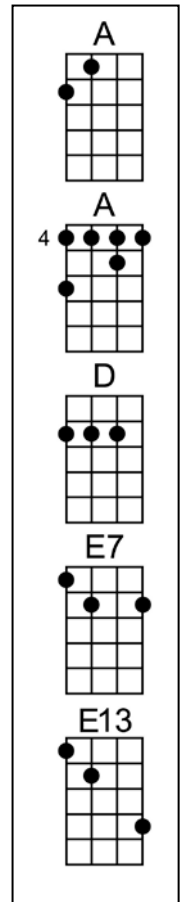
A D A
 Let the midnight special shine it's light on me
 E7 A
 Oh let the midnight special shine it's everlasting light on me

A D A
 When you get up in the morning when that big bell rings
 E7 A
 You go marching to the table, you see the same old thing
 A D A
 Knife & fork are on the table, ain't nothin in my pan
 E7 A
 if you say a word about it, you get in trouble with the man

Harp break

A D A
 If you ever go to Houston, boy you'd better walk right
 E7 A
 And you better not gamble and you better not fight
 A D A
 'Cuz Benson Crocker will arrest you and Jimmy Boone will take you down
 E7 A
 and you bet your bottom dollar that your Sugarland bound

A D A
 Let the midnight special shine it's light on me
 E7 A
 Oh let the midnight special shine it's everlasting light on me



MUSTANG SALLY

1966

MACK RICE
Wilson Pickett
First note=D

Intro E7 Strum pattern=DDDD DU D UDU UDU

E7

Mustang Sally guess you better slow your mustang down

A7

E7

Mustang Sally now baby, guess you better slow your mustang down

B7

B7 Bb7 A7

You've been runnin' all over the town now (Stop)

E7

Oh guess I'll have to put your flat feet on the ground

CHORUS

E7

Listen, all you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

E7

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

A7

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

E7

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

B7 B7 Bb7 A7

One of these early mornings baby (Stop)

E7

Gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes

E7

I bought you a brand new mustang -'bout nineteen sixty five

Now you come 'round, signifying woman baby (Stop)

You don't wanna let me ride.

A7

E7

Mustang Sally guess you better slow your mustang down

B7

B7 Bb7 A7

You've been runnin' all over the town now (Stop)

E7

Got to put your flat feet on the ground

Solo

E7

Listen, All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

E7

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

A7

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

E7

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

B7 B7 Bb7 A7

One of these early mornings baby (Stop)

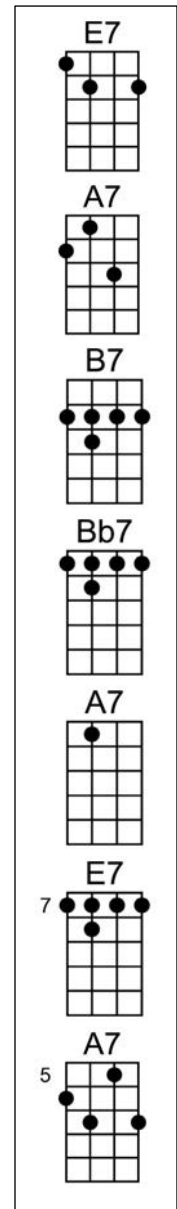
E7

A7

E7

A7 E7

Gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes, your weepin' eyes, your weepin' eyes, your weepin' eyes



MYSTERY TRAIN

1953

JUNIOR PARKER

Intro A7 E7 A7 E7 B7 A7 E7

Strum=shuffle rhythm

First note=E

A7 E7
Train I ride, it's sixteen coaches long

A7 E7
Train I ride, it's sixteen coaches long

B7 A7 E7
Well, that long black train take my baby and gone

A7 E7
Mystery train, rollin' down the track

A7 E7
Mystery train, rollin' down the track

B7 A7 E7
Well, it took my baby, people it won't be coming back

Instrumental – harp break

A7 E7 A7 E7 B7 A7 E7 x2

A7 E7
Train, train, rollin' 'round the bend

A7 E7
Train, train, rollin' 'round the bend

B7 A7 E7
Well, it took my baby, people it won't be back again

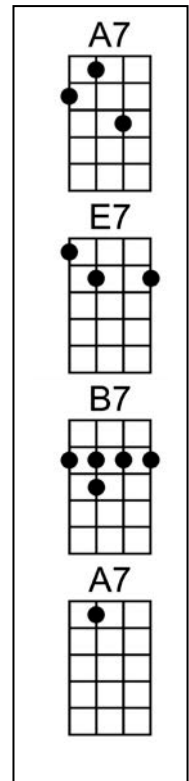
A7 E7
Train I ride, it's sixteen coaches long

A7 E7
Train I ride, it's sixteen coaches long

B7 A7 E7
Well, that long black train take my baby and gone

Outro

E7



A harp

NEW MINGLEWOOD BLUES

1928

NOAH LEWIS

First note= E

D C D
I was born in the desert, raised in a lion's den
D C D
I was born in the desert, raised in a lion's den
A7 D7 D
My number one occupation, stealin' women from their men

D C A
Well, I'm a wanted man in Texas, busted jail and I gone for good
D C A
Well, I'm a wanted man in Texas, busted jail and I gone for good
E7 D A
Well the sheriff couldn't catch me, but his little girl sure wished she could

D C A
Now the doctor called me crazy, some says I am some says I ain't
D C A
Now the doctor called me crazy, some says I am some says I ain't
E7 D A
Yes and the preacher man call me sinner, but his little girl call me a saint

D C A
Well, a couple shots of whiskey, women round here start looking good
D C A
Well, a couple shots of whiskey, women round here start looking good
E7 D A
A couple more shots of whiskey, I'm going down to Minglewood

D C A
Well it's T for Texas, Yes and It's T for Timbaktu
D C A
Well it's T for Texas, Yes and It's T for Timbaktu
E7 D A
Yea, and it's T right here in C'ville, where the little girls know what to do

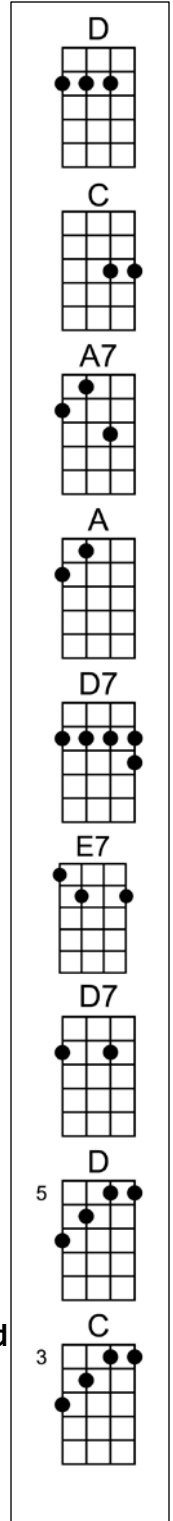
Repeat first verse

Intro D C -this lick or voiced higher works as turnaround

A -----|-----|
E -----3----|-2-0-2--0-2-0---2-0-2-|
C -0-h2p0-----4~|-2-0-2--0-2-0---2-0-2-|
G -----2-----|-2-0-2--0-2-0---2-0-2-|

Solo (play 1st 2 bars twice)

A ||-----5-5-7-5-|-----5-----|| |-----3---3---|---3-5-3-----|
E ||---5-----|-8-8-5-8-----|| |---3-4-5-5---5---5-5|5-----3-1--|
C ||-6-----|------7-6-|| |-----|-----3|
G ||-----|-----|| |-----|-----|



NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

JIMMY COX

1923

First note = E

Intro: C E7 A A7 Dm A Dm A Dm F Edim7 C A7 D7 G7 C

C E7 A A7
Once I lived the life of a millionaire.
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Spent all my money, I didn't have a care (walkup 4th string from 2nd-5th)
F F#dim7 C A7
Took all my friends out for mighty good times,
D7 G7
Bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine.

C E7 A A7
Then I began to fall so low,
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Lost all my good friends, I had nowhere to go.
F F#dim7 C A7
I get my hands on a dollar again,
D7 G7
I'm gonna hold on to it till that old eagle grins, 'cos

Chorus

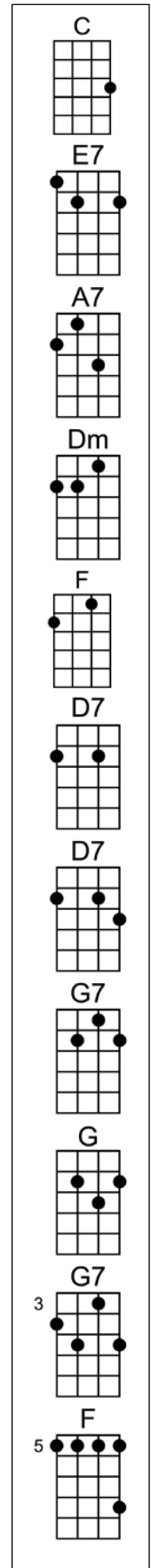
C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
No, no, nobody knows you when you're down and out.
F F#dim7 C A7
In your pocket, not one penny,
D7 G7 C
And as for friends, you don't have any.

C E7 A7
Just as soon as you get back up on your feet again,
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm F
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend. I said,
F F#dim7 C A7
It's mighty strange, without any doubt,
D7 G7
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

Solo: C E7 A A7 Dm A Dm A Dm F F#dim7 C A7 D7 G7

Chorus to ...doubt

D7 Eb7 E7 F7
Nobody knows you, (Nobody knows you)
F7
Nobody knows you, (Nobody knows you)
G7 C G7 F
Nobody knows you, when you're down and out.



NOBODY'S FAULT BUT MINE

1935

BLIND WILLIE JOHNSON

Intro: Play verse chords

Blues shuffle strum dD

First note=D

Dm A7 Dm
It ain't nobody's fault but mine
Dm D D7 A7
Ain't nobody's fault but mine
D7 G7
If I die and my soul be lost
Dm A7 Dm
It ain't nobody's fault but mine

Intro			
A	----- -----	----- -----	
E	---1---1-3-	---3b4-r3-1---	
C	---2---2-----	-----2-	
G	-----	-----	

Dm A7 Dm
Well, my mother, taught me to read
Dm A7
Now mother she taught me how to read
D7 G7
An' if I die and my soul be lost
Dm A7 Dm
It ain't nobody's fault but mine

Solo			
A	---5---8-5---5-	---8-10-8-8b9r8-8-12-	---5----- -----
E	---8---8-----8---	-----	---8-5----- -----
C	-----	-----	-----7-5-7-7b8-7-5---
G	-----	-----	-----7- ---7---5-2/5-7-

Dm A7 Dm
Yes, my mother, taught me how to pray
Dm D D7 A7
My mother taught me how to pray
D7 G7
If I die and my soul be lost
Dm A7 Dm
It ain't nobody's fault but mine

D A7 D
My mother taught me how to read
D A7
My mother taught me how to pray
D7 G7
If I die and my soul be lost
Dm A7 Dm
It ain't nobody's fault but mine

D A7 D
Yes she taught the right way to me
D A7
God help me take time to see
D G7
For if I die and my soul be lost
Dm A7 Dm
It ain't nobody's fault but mine

Repeat first verse – end with melody solo if desired

Intro E7 G A E7

Shuffle rythym

First note= E

E7 G A E7
Well I'm so tired of cryin' but I'm out, on the road again, I'm on the road again.

E7 G A E7
Well I'm so tired of cryin' but I'm out, on the road again, I'm on the road again.

E7 G A E7
I ain't got no woman, just to call my special friend.

E7 G A E7
You know the first time I traveled out, in the rain and snow, in the rain and snow.

E7 G A E7
You know the first time I traveled out, in the rain and snow, in the rain and snow.

E7 G A E7 G A
I didn't have no payroll, not even no place to go.

E7 G A E7
And my dear mother left me when I was quite young, when I was quite young.

E7 G A E7
And my dear mother left me when I was quite young, when I was quite young.

E7 G A E7 G A
She said "Lord have mercy, on my wicked son."

E7 G A E7
And I'm going to leave the city, got to go away, got to go away

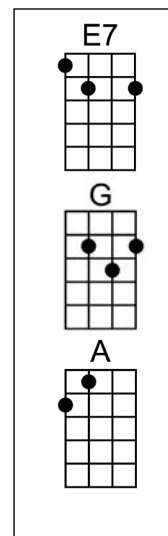
E7 G A E7
And I'm going to leave the city, got to go away, got to go away

E7 G A E7 G A
All this fussing and fighting, man I sure can't stay.

E7 G A E7
But I ain't going down that long and lonesome road, all by myself.

E7 G A E7
But I ain't going down that long and lonesome road, all by myself.

E7 G A E7 E7 G A
I can't carry you baby, gonna carry somebody else.



OREO COOKIE BLUES

1985

LONNIE MACK

Intro:below

Shuffle rhythm Dd Dd Dd Dd

First note=A

A
Chocolate on my fingers

D
Icing on my lips

A
Sugar diabetes baby

A7
Blubber on my hips

D
I keep the night light burnin' in the kitchen baby

D7 A *
So I can go downstairs and cruise

E7 F7 E7 A
I got them Oreo cream sandwich chocolate covered cream filled cookie blues

A A7
I hide them in a cabinet

D D7
Sometimes I keep them in a jar

A A7
For emergencies, baby, I even keep them in the glove compartment of my car

D A *
I can't quit if I wanted to--they get me higher than I can get on booze

E7 F7 E7 A
I got them Oreo cream sandwich chocolate covered cream filled cookie blues

A
Doctor says I'm crazy

D7
Said you'd better give 'em up quick

A
You'll be pushin' up daisies child

A7
Man, you're definitely sick

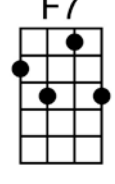
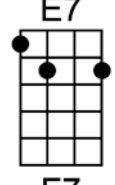
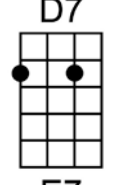
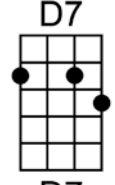
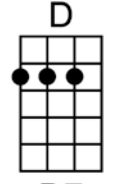
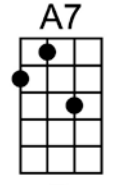
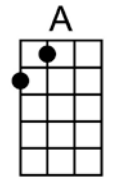
D A *
I can't quit if I wanted to--No I don't wanna lose

E7 F7 E7 A - Outro
I got them Oreo cream sandwich chocolate covered cream filled cookie blues

Intro	E7
A---0---0---0-----	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-
E-----	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-
C-/4---3---2--2-0h1-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-
G-----2-	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-

Turnaround	A	E7
A ---0---0---0-----	-2-2-2-2-	-2-2-2-2-
E -3---3-2--2-1--1-0-	-0-0-0-0-	-0-0-0-0-
C -----1-	-2-2-2-2-	-2-2-2-2-
G -2-----2---2---2-	-1-1-1-2-	-1-1-1-2-

Outro	A
A -4-4--3-3--2-2--0-	-4-4--3-3--2-2--0-
E -3-3--2-2--1-1--0-	-3-3--2-2--1-1--0-
C -4-4--3-3--2-2--1-	-4-4--3-3--2-2--1-
G -----2-	-----2-



* Lick for before "I got them..."

-----	-----	0-----
-----	-----3-----	---3-0-
--0-2-0-	2/4---4-4\2-0-----	-----
2-----	-----2-2-	-----

* Alternative lick

7-7-7-7-7--	-----
8-8-8-8-8--	0-2/3-0-
-----	-----
-----	-----

OTHER SIDE OF THIS LIFE

1965

FRED NEIL

Intro: 4 bars D

First note=F#

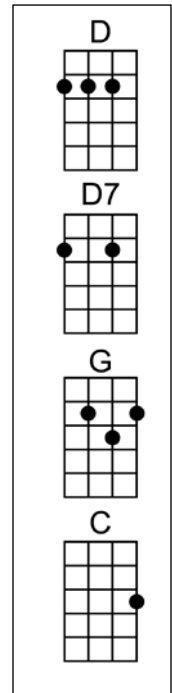
D
Would you like to know a secret just between you and me
I don't know where I'm going next I don't know where I'm gonna be
G C D
But that's the other side of this life I've been leading
G C D
But that's the other side of this life

D
Well my whole world's in an uproar Royce my whole world's upside down
I don't know where I'm going next but I'm always bumming around
G C D
And that's another side to this life I've been leading
G C D
And that's another side to this life

D
Well I don't know what doing half the time, I don't know where I'll go
I think I'll get me a sailing boat and sail the Gulf of Mexico
G C D
But that's another side of this life I've been leading
G C D
And that's another side of this life

D
Well I think I'll go to Nashville down in Tennessee
The ten cent life I've been leading here gonna be the death of me
G C D
And there's the other side of this life I've been living
G C D
And there's another side to this life

D
Would you like to know a secret just between you and me
I don't know where I'm going next, I don't know where I'm gonna be
G C D
And there's the other side of this life I've been living
G C D
And there's another side to this life



RAINY DAY BLUES

WILLIE NELSON

Intro: C blues walkdown, G7 Blues shuffle rythm

First note=C

C7 F#9 F9 C7
 Well it's cloudy in the morning going to be raining in the afternoon
 F9 C7 Dm7 Em7 G#9
 Cloudy in the morning and it's going to be raining in the afternoon
 G7 F7 C7 F7 C7 G7
 If you don't like this rainy weather you better pack your bags and move

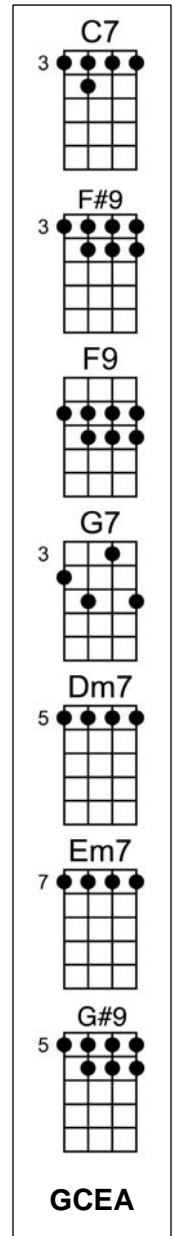
C7 F#9 F9 C7
 But if you're running from it brother the only road that I can see
 F9 C7 Dm7 Em7 G#9
 If you're running from it brother the only road that I can see
 G7 F7 C7 G7
 Is the road that leads to nowhere and nowhere is a fool like me

C7 F#9 F9 C7
 Rain keep a falling falling, falling around my window pane
 F9 C7 Dm7 Em7 G#9
 Rain keep a falling falling around my window pane
 G7 F7 C7 G7
 Ain't never seen so much rainy weather, guess I'll never see the sun again

Solo

C7 F#9 F9 C7
 Save those dimes and nickels, save them for a rainy day
 F9 C7 Dm7 Em7 G#9
 Save your dimes and nickels save them for a rainy day
 G7
 Ain't going to keep the rain from coming,
 F7 C7 G7
 But at least you know you've paid your way

C7 F#9 F9 C7
 Rain keep a falling fallin', around my window pane
 F9 C7 Dm7 Em7 G#9
 Rain keep a fallin', fallin' around my window pane
 G7 F7 C7 G7 C7
 Ain't never seen so much rainy weather, guess I'll never see the sun again



F harp

Solo			
A	-----3-3-----3- -----	-----	-----6-5-----
E	-3-6-----6-3-6-- -----6-----	-----	-----3-5-----3-----
C	-----	-----3-5-3-7--7-5-----	-----3-5-3-b6r5-3-----
G	-----	-----5-----8-5-	-----5-3-0- -----5-

RED RIVER BLUES

1924

CHARLES BOOKER JR.

First note=A

A A7 D D7
Which way, which way does that blood-red river run?
A E7 A E7
From my back window to that risin' sun.

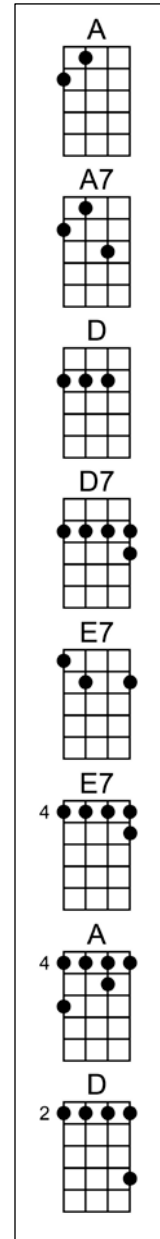
A A7 D D7
Lord I left her, yes I left her. She treated me so unkind.
A E7 A E7
Kept me worryin' 'bout her all the time.

A A7 D D7
Red River, Red River, please tell me what to do
A E7 A E7
Ohhhh, ohhhh. I feel so sad and blue.

A A7 D D7
I'm gonna sing these blues, then I ain't gonna sing no more.
A E7 A E7
The woman I love she drove me from my door.

A A7 D D7
Well, I gave her a nickel. Then she stole my last dime.
A E7 A E7
Not a day she'd ease my troubled mind.

A A7 D D7
Which way, which way does that blood-red river run?
A E7 A E7
From my back window to that risin' sun.



Intro A A E7
A -----|-----0-|-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-10-7-----|---5-5----7--5-|
E -5-7-8-9-5-|-3-2-1---0-|-----8-9---|---4-4-----4-|
C -----4-|-4-3-2-1-1-|-----9-|---4-4-----4-|
G--6-7-8-9-6-|-----2-2-|-----|-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-|

D7 D Turnaround
A ---3-3----5--3-|-0-----| |---4--0--2--0-|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|
E ---2-2-----2-|-0-3-2-3-2-1----| |---3--2--1--0-|-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0|
C ---2-2-----2-|-1-----0-1-| |---4--3--2--1--|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|
G -2-2-2--2----2-|-2-----2-| |-----|-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1|

SAINT JAMES INFIRMARY BLUES

UNKNOWN

Intro: Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm

First note=D

Dm A7 Dm Gm A7
 I went down to old Joe's barroom, on the corner by the square.
 Dm A7 Dm Bb A Dm A7
 They were serving drinks as usual, and the usual crowd was there.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Gm A7
 On my left stood old Joe McKennedy, and his eyes were bloodshot red;
 Dm A7 Dm Bb A Dm A7
 He turned to the crowd around him, these are the words he said:

Dm A7 Dm Gm A7
 "Let her go, let her go, God bless her; wherever she may be;
 Dm A7 Dm Bb A Dm A7
 She may search the wide world over, and never find another man like me

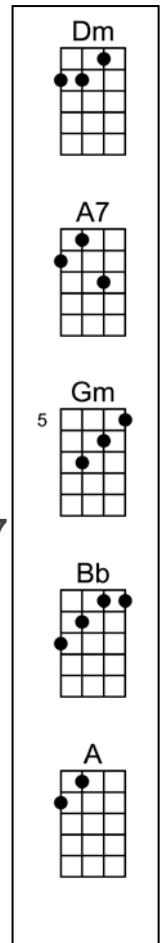
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Gm A7
 I went down to Saint James Infirmary, to see my baby there;
 Dm A7 Dm Bb A Dm A7
 She was lying on a long white table, so sweet, so cool, so fair.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Gm A7
 Went up to see the doctor, "She's very low," he said;
 Dm A7 Dm Bb A Dm A7
 Went back to see my baby - Good God! She's lying there dead.
 Solo

Dm A7 Dm Gm A7
 Oh, when I die, please bury me, in my hi-top Stetson hat;
 Dm A7 Dm
 Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain,
 Bb A Dm A7
 So my friends'll know I died standin' pat.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Gm A7
 Get six gamblers to carry my coffin, six chorus girls to sing me a song;
 Dm A7 Dm Bb A Dm A7
 Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon, to raise Hell as we roll along."

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Gm A7
 Now that you've heard my story - I'll take another shot of booze,
 Dm A7 Dm
 And if anyone should ask you just tell them
 Bb A Dm
 I've got the Saint James Infirmary blues.



First note=B

G C7 G G7
 I hate to see that evening sun go down
 C D7 G G7
 I hate to see that evening sun go down
 D C D7 G G7
 'Cos it makes me think I'm on my last go round

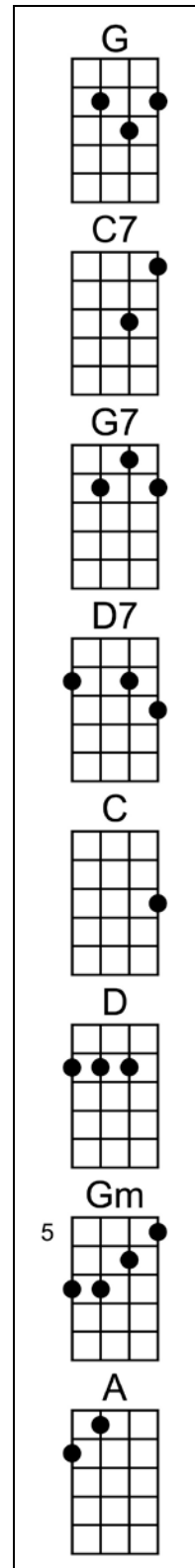
G C7 G G7
 If I feel tomorrow the way I feel to day
 C D7 G G7
 If I feel tomorrow the way I feel today
 D C D7 G
 'Gonna pack my grip and make my get away

Gm D
 Saint Louis woman, with your diamond ring
 D7 Gm
 Pull my heart around by your apron strings
 Gm D
 Without all that powder and your store bought hair
 D7 G A D
 This heart of mine wouldn't have gone no where, no where

G G7
 Got the Saint Louis Blues just as blue as I can be
 C C7 G
 'Cos that gal's got a heart like a rock flung in the sea
 D C G D7 G
 Or else she wouldn't have gone so far from me

Intro:

A	-----5-----	-----	-10-10--10-10--10-10--10-	-5--5---5-5-
E	6-7---7---	-----5-6-5---	-----	---5-8---5-
C	-----7-	---4-7-----7-	-----	---6---6-
G	-----	-7-----	-10-----9-----8-----7-	---5---5-



SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

1954

JESSE FULLER

First note= G

Intro: C F C C7 F C C7 F G7 C A7 D7 G7 (fingerpick 4,1,3,2)

I got the blues when my baby left me down by the Frisco Bay;
An ocean liner took her so fay away.

I didn't mean to treat her bad, she was the best gal I ever had;
She said good-bye, made me cry, wanna lay down and die.

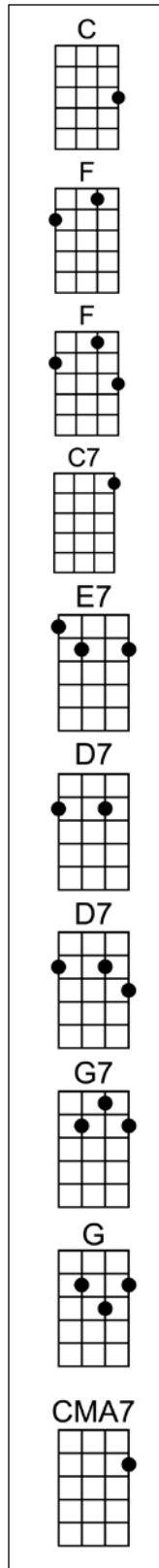
Well I ain't got a nickel, and I ain't got a lousy dime,
She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind.
She ever comes back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day,
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Solo – kazoo

Well, I'm sittin' here on my back porch, wonderin' which way to go;
The gal that I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.
Think I'll catch me a freight train, 'cause I'm feelin' blue,
Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.

Meanwhile livin' in the city....just about to go in -sane
Thought I heard my baby's voice, the way she used to call my name
If she ever comes back to stay....it's gonna be another brand new day

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,



First note=E

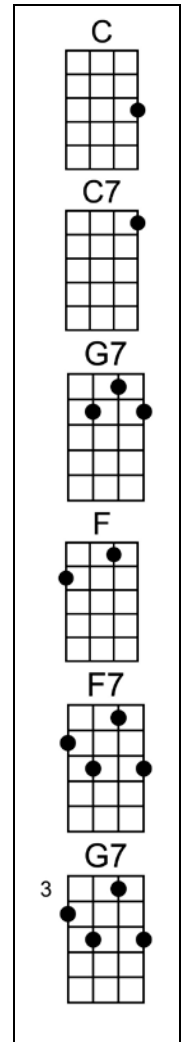
C **C7**
 See see rider, see what you have done
F **C**
 See see rider, see what you have done
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
 You made me love you, now your man has come

C **C7**
 Well, I'm going away, baby, I won't be back 'till fall
F **C**
 I'm going away, baby, I won't be back 'till fall
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
 If I find me a good girl, I won't be back at all

 Solo

C **C7**
 See see rider, where'd you stay last night?
F **C**
 See see rider, where'd you stay last night?
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
 Your shoes ain't tied and your clothes don't fit you right

C **C7**
 See see rider, the moon is shinin' bright
F **C**
 See see rider, the moon is shinin' bright
G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Just might find me a good girl an' everything will be alright



Intro/ turnaround

Intro/ turnaround		Alternate	
C	G7	C	G7
A -3-3---3-3---3-3---3-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-	---3-----3-----3---3-	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-
E -----	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-	-0---0-1---1-2--2-3-	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-
C -----	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-	-----	-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-
G--3-3---2-2---1-1---0-	-----	-0-----2-----1-----0-	-----

Solo - work from melody line

A -----	-----	-----
E -0-----0-----	-----	--0-----0-----
C ---2-0-----2-0-----	-----2-0-2-3-2-0-----	---2-0---3---0-2-0-
G -----0-----0-3b4-	-0-1-2-----2-0-	-0-----2-----

SHE CAUGHT THE KATY

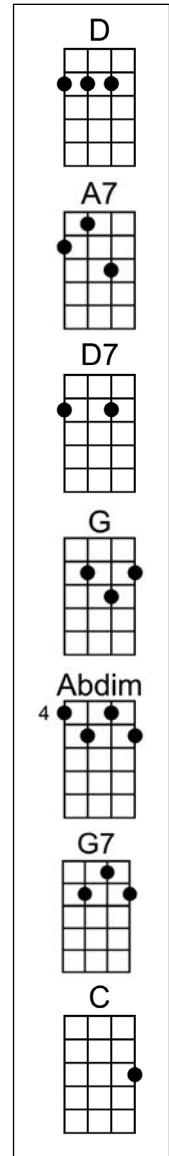
JAMES A RACHELL / TAJ MAHAL

First note=F#

D A7 D
 She caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride
 D A7 D
 She caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride
 D D7
 Well, my baby caught the Katy, she left me a mule to ride
 G Abdim7
 The train pulled out and I swung on behind
 D A7 D A
 I'm crazy 'bout her that hard headed woman of mine

D A7 D
 Man, my baby's long, great God almighty, my baby's tall
 D A7 D
 And you know my baby's long, great God almighty, my baby's tall
 D D7
 Well, you know my baby, she's long, my baby she's tall
 G Abdim7
 She's sleeps with her head in the kitchen and her feets out in the hall
 D A7 D A
 And I'm still crazy 'bout her, that hard headed woman of mine

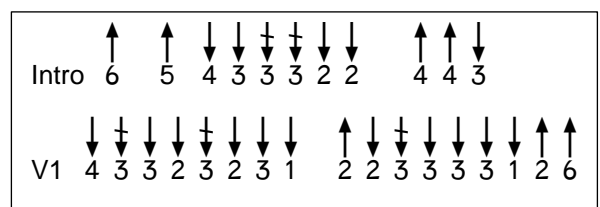
G D
 I love my baby, she's so fine, I wish she'd come to see me some time
 C
 She don't believe she loves me, look at what a hole I'm in
 A7
 She don't believe what I'm sayin', look whatta shape I'm in



Harp break

G harp

D A7 D
 She caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride
 D A7 D
 She caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride
 D D7
 Well, my baby caught the Katy, she left me a mule to ride
 G Abdim7
 The train pulled out and I swung on behind
 D A7
 Well, I'm crazy 'bout her, that hard headed woman...
 D A
 Hard headed woman of mine



SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD WALTER VINSON & LONNIE CHATMON

1930

First note=A

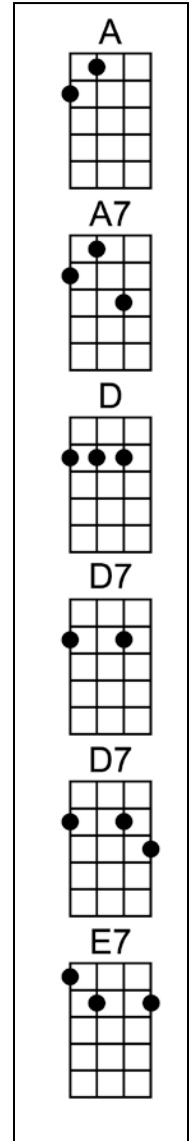
A
A7
 Was in the summer one early fall
D
D7
 Just tryin' to find my little all and all
A
E7
 Now she's gone an' I don't worry
A
E7
A
E7
 Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world

One summer day, she went away
 She went and left me, now she gone to stay
 My baby's gone but I can't worry
 I'm sittin' on top of the world

Now don't come runnin', holdin' out your hand
 I'll get me a woman, quick as you can get a man
 Now she's gone an' I don't worry
 Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Worked all the summer, worked all fall
 Had to take Christmas, in my overalls
 But now she gone and I don't gonna worry
 I'm sittin' on top of the world

I'm going down to the station, down in the yard,
 Gonna catch me a freight train, work done got hard
 But now she gone and I don't worry
 I'm sittin' on top of the world



INTRO

WALKDOWN

E7

A	---	0---	0-----	0-----	0-----		-2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--		
E	----	3---	3-2---	2-1---	1-0-		-0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	0-0--	
C	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----		-2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	2-2--	
G	-2-----	-----	-----	-----	-----		-1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	1-1--	

STATESBORO BLUES

BLIND WILLIE MCTELL

Intro: G C G D C G Chorus chords

Strum= D DU UDU

First note=F#

D G7 D
 Wake up momma, turn your lamp down low
 G7 D
 Wake up momma, turn your lamp down low
 A7 G7 D
 You got no love babe, to turn Uncle John from your door.

D G7 D
 I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro blues
 G7 D
 I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro blues
 A7 G7 D
 I looked over in the corner, and grandma seemed to have them too.

Solo over verse chords

A7 D7
 Well my momma died and left me - my poppa died and left me
 D7
 I ain't good lookin' baby, but somewhere I'm sweet and kind

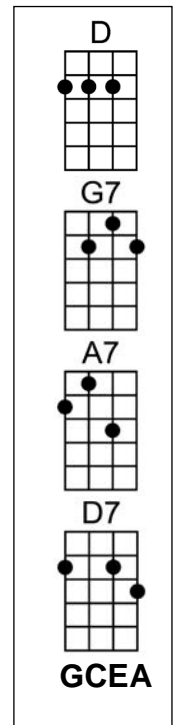
D7 D7
 I'm goin' to the country, baby do you want to go
 A7 G7 D7
 If you can't make it baby, your sister Lucile said she wanna go

D7 G7 D7
 I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen
 G7 D7
 I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen
 A7 G7 D7
 She treats me like a king, I treat her like a dog gone queen.

D G7 D
 Wake up momma, turn your lamp down low
 G7 D
 Wake up momma, turn your lamp down low
 A7 G7 D
 You got no love babe, to turn Uncle John from your door.

Intro

A	-----	-----	-----	-----8-----
E	-----	-1b2-----	-----	---8-8-----10-8---
C	---0---0-2-	-----2-0---	---0---0-2-	-9-----9-----9-
G	-2---2-----	-----2-	-2---2-----	-----



A harp

STEALIN'

1921 CLARENCE WILLIAMS, GUS CANNON

First note= B

G
Now, put your arms around me like a circle 'round the sun
C
Stay with me baby like my easy rider done

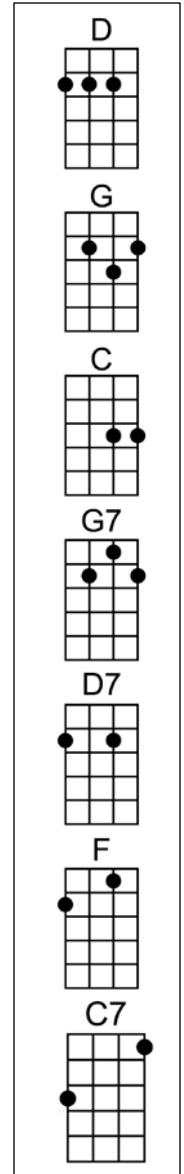
G D G G D G
If you don't think I love you look what a fool I've been
G D G G D G
If you don't think I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in

G G7 C C7
I'm stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me
G F C D G C G
I'm stealin' back to my same old used-to-be

G
Well, the woman I love she's about my size
C
She's a married woman, comes to see me sometimes

G D G G D G
If you don't think I love you look what a fool I've been
G D G G D G
If you don't think I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in

G G7 C C7
I'm stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me
G F C D G C G
I'm stealin' back to my same old used-to-be



Intro

A -----2----0-----|
E -----3---3-5-3-|
C -1-/2--2-2---4-----|
G -----4-----|

Solo

|-----5-|-----|
|-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-|-6-5-5-----5---6-5-|
-----	-----7-7---7-----7-

Solo continued

A -5-----5-----|10-10-8-8--7---7--7--7--7-10|-----|
E ---7-5-----7-5---|-7---7---8-10-10-10--10--9|-----|
C -----7-----7-|-7---7---7-----10|-----10-9-7-----7-9-7-|
G -----|-7---7---9-----9|-7-9-7-----9-7-9-7-|

SUGAR BABE

RECORDED 1966

MANCE LIPSCOMB

Intro: C F C G C (fingerpick 4, 1, 3, 2) or below

First note=C

C
 Sugar babe what's the matter with you
 F
 You don't love me like you use to do
 C G C
 Sugar babe, sugar babe it's all over now

C
 Sugar babe what's the matter with you
 F
 Your running round with somebody new
 C G C
 Sugar babe, sugar babe it's all over now

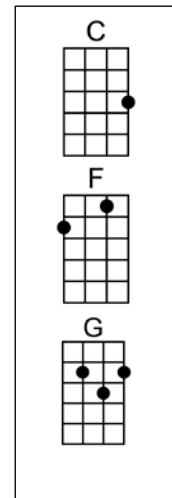
C
 All I want my sugar to do
 F
 Is to make five dollars and give me take two
 C G C
 Sugar babe, sugar babe it's all over now

Solo

C
 Sugar babe what's the matter with you
 F
 You don't love me like you use to do
 C G C
 Sugar babe, sugar babe it's all over now

Intro

```
A -----|
E ----0-----0--0-0---0----|
C -0h1---0h1-----2---0---|
G -----2-|
```



SWEET HOME CHICAGO

1936

ROBERT JOHNSON

First note=F

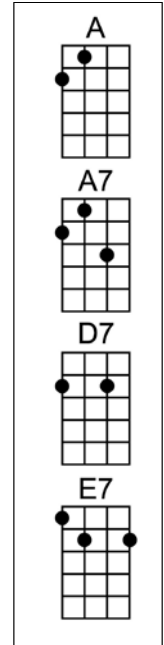
A D7 A7
 Oh, baby, don't you want to go.
 D7 A7
 Oh, baby, don't you want to go.
 E7 D7 (lick) A7 (turnaround) E7
 Back to the land of California - sweet home Chicago

Now one and one is two, two and two is four,
 I'm heavy loaded, baby, I'm booked I got to go.
 Cryin', baby, honey, don't you want to go?
 Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Now, two and two is four, four and two is six,
 You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy
 you gon' get your business in a trick, but I'm cryin'
 Baby, honey, don't you want to go?
 Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Now, six and two is eight, eight and two is ten,
 Friend-boy she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again
 But I'm cryin', hey, hey, baby, don't you want to go?
 To the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Oh, baby, don't you want to go?
 Oh, baby, don't you want to go?
 Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.



INTRO

WALKDOWN

E7

A SHUFFLE

A	-12-12-12	-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-10	-10-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2		-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0
E	-----	-----	----0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0		-0-0--2-2--0-0--2-2
C	-----	-----	----2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2		-2-2--1-1--2-2--1-1
G	-----	-11-----10----10--9	--9-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1		-1-1--2-2--1-1--2-2

D7 SHUFFLE

D7 LICK(8 bend)

TURNAROUND

OR

ALTERNATIVE

A	-0-0--2-2--0-0--2-2		-7-7-7-7-7-0-0-0-		--0---0---0---		--0---0---0---
E	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2		-8-8-8-8-8-0-2-0-		-3-3-2-2-1-1---		-3-3-2-2-1-1---
C	-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0		-----		-4---3---2---1-		-----h1
G	-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2		-----		-----2-		-2---2---2---h2

Sweet home Chicago

'T AIN'T NOBODY'S BUSINESS 1922 PORTER GRAINGER & EVERETT ROBBINS

First note= E

C E7 F Cdim7

Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord

C G7 C A7 D7 G7

'T aint nobody's business what I do

C E7 F Cdim7

If I should take a notion, to jump into the ocean

C G7 C A7 D7 G7

'T aint nobody's business if I do

C E7 F Cdim7

If I go to church on Sunday and then just shimmy down on Monday

C G7 C A7 D7 G7

'T ain't nobody's business if I do, if I do

C E7 F Cdim7

If my friend ain't got no money, and I say "take all mine, honey"

C G7 C A7 D7 G7

'T ain't nobody's business if I do, do, do do

C E7 F Cdim7

If I give him my last nickel, and it leaves me in a pickle

C G7 C A7 D7 G7

'T ain't nobody's business if I do, if I do

Solo

C E7 F Cdim7

If me and my baby fuss and fight, and the next mornin' we alright

C G7 C A7 D7 G7

'T'aint nobody's business, what I do

C E7 F Cdim7

One day we got ham and bacon, the next day ain't nothin' shakin'

C G7 C A7 D7 G7

'T'aint nobody's business, whoo, what I do

C E7 F Cdim7

If I stay out all night, spend my money, that's all right

C G7 C A7 D7 G7

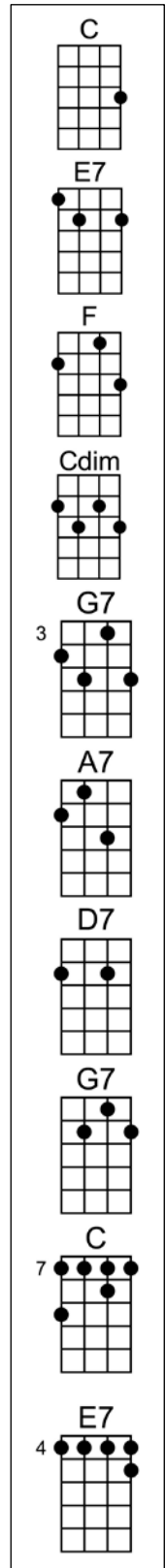
'T'aint nobody's business if I do

Intro

C	E	E7	F	Fm	D#dim7	F	C	G7	C
A	-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-	-3-3-3-3-6-6-5-3-	-7-7-7-7-5-5-6-5-3-						
E	-8---8---4---4-4-	-1---1---5-----1-	-8---8---3-----3-						
C	-7---7---4---4-4-	-0---0---6-----0-	-7---7---5-----4-						
G	-9---9---4--4-4-	-2---1---5-----2-	-9---9---4-----5-						

Solo

A	-----/7-7-	-7-7-8-----	-----6---	-----5-6-5-----	-----7-10-----
E	---5-8-----	-----5-8-	-5-8-5---8-	-5-8-----8-8-	---5-8-----11-10-8-10---88
C	-7-----	-----	-----	-----8-	-7-----9-9--
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----



TAKE ME TO THE RIVER

1974

AL GREEN

Intro: E7 D A Strum= dD dDU dD dD or D DU UDU UDU UDU

First note=D

E7 D A
I don't know why I love you like I do
E7 D A
After all the changes you put me through
E7 D A
You took my money and my cigarettes
E7 D A
Now I ain't seen hide nor hair of you yet

Chorus

C G D A A7
I wanna know, won't you tell me, am I in love to stay...
E7 D A E7 D A
Take me to the river, and wash me down
E7 D A E7 D A
Cleanse my soul and put my feet on the ground

E7 D A
I don't know why you treat me so bad
E7 D A
Think of all the things that we could have had
E7 D A
Love is emotion that I can't forget
E7 D A
My sweet sixteen I will never regret

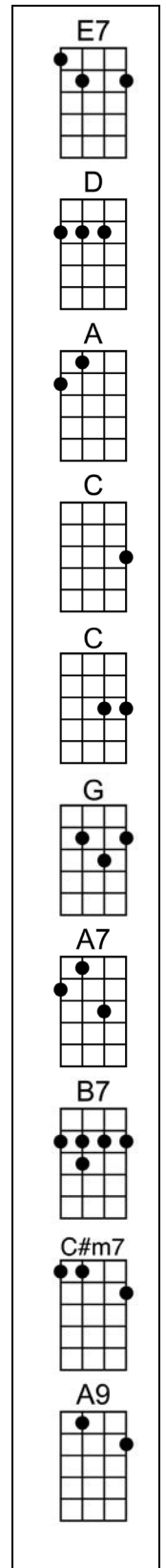
Chorus

Bridge

C#m7 A9 C#m7 A9
Hold me, squeeze me please me, tease me
G B7
Til I can't,, til I can't, til I can't, I can't take no more
E7 D A
Take me to the river

E7 D A
I don't know why I love you like I do
E7 D A
After all the changes you put me through
E7 D A
Sixteen candles burn on my wall
E7 D A
Tell me I'm the biggest fool of them all

E7 D A E7 D A E7
Take me to the river, and wash me down (repeat and fade)



THRILL IS GONE

1951

ROY HAWKINS & RICK DARNELL

Intro: Bb A Dm Dm (DD U UDU or fingerpick 4,1,3,2)

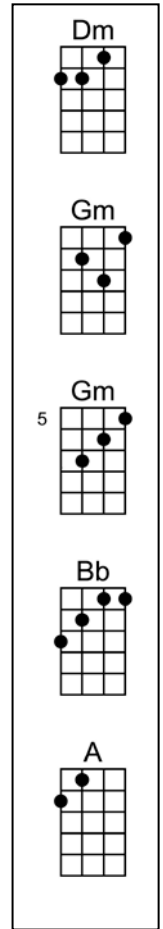
First note=D

Dm
 The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away
 Gm Dm
 The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away
 Bb A Dm
 You know you done me wrong baby, and you'll be sorry someday

Dm
 The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me
 Gm Dm
 The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me
 Bb A Dm
 Although I'll still live on, but so lonely I'll be

Dm
 The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good
 Gm Dm
 The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good
 Bb A Dm
 Someday I know I'll be over it all, just like I know a good man should

Dm
 You know I'm free, free, now, I'm free from your spell
 Gm Dm
 You know I'm free, free, now, I'm free from your spell
 Bb A Dm
 And know that it's all over, all I can do is wish you well



Lead in to the first 2 lines

Solo

	Dm	Gm		
A	-----0-	-----1-	-----	-----
E	-----1-	---1-3-3-	-----	-----
C	---0-2--2-	2-----2-	-7b8-r7-5--7-5-7-7b8-7-5---	-7-5-7--5-7-8-7-5---
G	-2-----2-	-----0-	-----5-	-----5-

Solo continued

A	-----	-----5-
E	-5-5-5--5-8-5-5--	-----8-5-
C	-----	-7-5-7-7b8-7-5---
G	-----	-----5-

TROUBLE IN MIND

1924

RICHARD M. JONES

First Note=A

D A7 D G
Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always,
D A7 D A7
You know the sun's gonna shine in my backdoor some day.

D A7 D G
I'm all alone at midnight and my lamp is burnin' low
D A7 D A7
I ain't never had so much trouble in my mind before.

D A7 D G
Trouble in mind, it's true I have almost lost my mind,
D A7 D A7
When I get a little up front, I always end up behind.

D A7 D G
I'm goin' down to the river, I'm gonna take my rockin' chair
D A7 D A7
And if the blues don't leave me, I'm gonna rock away from there.

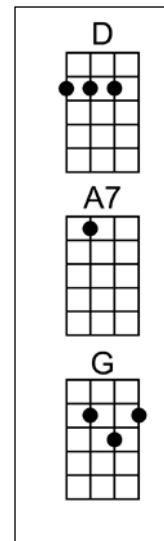
D A7 D G
You've been a mean and evil woman, you sure did treat me unkind
D A7 D A7
Well, I'm gonna be your hard hearted daddy, I'm gonna' make you lose your mind.

D A7 D G
Yeah I got trouble, trouble, oh trouble, I got trouble on my weary mind,
D A7 D A7
When you see me laughin', I'm laughin' just to keep from cryin'.

D A7 D G
I'm gonna lay my head, on some lonesome railroad line
D A7 D A7
And let that 2:19 pacify my mind

D A7 D G
Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always,
D A7 D
Cause you know the sun's gonna shine in my backdoor someday

D A7 D
I said the sun's gonna shine in my backdoor someday



Intro:	A7
5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-	-0-
-----	-3-
-----	-1-
--5---4---3---2-	-2-

WALKIN' BLUES

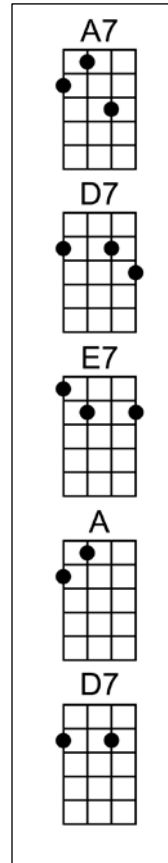
1936

ROBERT JOHNSON

A7
When I woke this morning, feelin' around for my shoes

First note=A

A7
I know 'bout that I had them old walking blues
D7
I woke up this morning, oh, feelin' around for my shoes
E7 D7 A
You know 'bout that I got them mean old walking blues



Feel like blowin' my ole lonesome home
Woke up this morning, all I had was gone
I feel like blowin', my lonesome home
Well I got up this morning, all I had was gone

Leaving in the morning if I have to ride the blinds
I been mistreated and I don't mind dying
I'm leaving in the morning, if I have to ride the blinds
Babe, I've been mistreated and I just don't mind dying

Some people tell you the walkin' blues ain't bad
Worst ol' feelin' I most ever had
Some people tell you the walkin' blues ain't so bad
It is the worst ol' feelin' I most ever had

She got a Elgin movement from her head down to her toes
Break in on a dollar 'most anywhere she goes
She got a feelin' from her head down to her toes
Lord, she break in on a dollar 'most anywhere she goes

When I woke this morning, feelin' around for my shoes
I know 'bout that I had them old walking blues
I woke up this morning, oh, feelin' around for my shoes
You know 'bout that I got them old, mean old walking blues

INTRO WALKDOWN

A

E7

A -12-12-12--12-12-12--12-12-12-12-----|-----4-4-3-3-2-2-0-----2--|
E -14-14-14--14-14-14--14-14-14-14-----|-----0---3-/4-0--|
C -----14-14| -14---4-4-3-3-2-2-1-----2--|
G -----| -14-2-----2-----1--|

WEeping WILLOW

1937

BLIND BOY FULLER

D Gm D
 Weeping willow, and that mourning dove
 Gm D
 Weeping willow and that mourning dove

A Adim D
 I got a gal up the country, Lord, you know I sure do love.

D Gm D
 Now, if you see my woman tell her I says hurry home
 Gm D
 You see my woman, tell her I says hurry home

A Adim D
 I ain't had no lovin' since my girl been gone

D Gm D
 Well, ain't no love mama ain't no gitt'n' along
 Gm D
 Well, ain't no love mama ain't no gitt'n' along

A Adim D
 My gal treats me so mean and dirty, sometime I don't know right from wrong

D Gm D
 I laid down last night, tried to take my rest
 Gm D
 I laid down last night, tried to take my rest

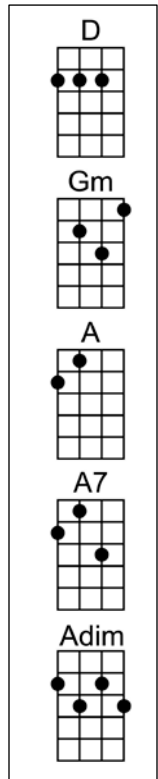
A Adim D
 You know my mind got to ramblin' just like wild gees in the west.

D	Gm	D	Gm
A	-1-0-	-1-0-	-1-0-
E	-1/2-0-	-3-3-	-1/2-0-
C	-2-2-	-2-0-	-2-2-
G	-1/2-0-2-2-	-3-0-	-1/2-0-2-

Gm	D	E7
A	-1-0-	-0-0-
E	-3-3-	-1/2-0-
C	-2-2-	-2-2-
G	-1/2-0-2-	-1/2-0-

E7	D
A	-5-p4-
E	-3-
C	-2-1-
G	-2-

First note=F



Adim D

WHEN THAT EVENING SUN GOES DOWN

1934

LEROY CARR

A A7
 In the evening, in the evening, baby, when the sun goes down
 D A
 In the evening, in the evening, baby, when the sun goes down
 E7 D A
 Sure gets lonesome when the one you love is not around
 A turnaround E7
 When the sun go down

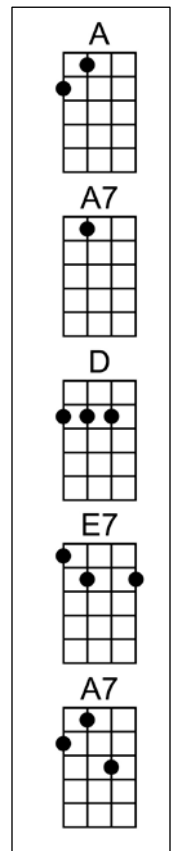
A A7
 Last night, when I lay' sleepin', I declare, I was sleepin' all by myself
 D A E7 A
 Last night, when I lay sleepin', darlin', and I declare it was all by myself
 E7 D A
 When you're lovin' somebody, and they're sleepin' with somebody else
 A turnaround E7
 When the sun goes down

A A7
 In the evenin', in the evenin', Mama when the sun go down
 D A
 In the evenin', darlin', I declare when the sun goes down
 E7 D A
 Yeah, it's so lonesome, it's so lonesome, when the one you love is not around
 A turnaround E7
 When the sun go down

A A7
 The sun rises in the east, and I declare it sets way over in the west
 D A
 Sun rises in the east, darlin', and I declare it sets way over in the west
 E7 D A
 Yes it's so hard, it's so hard to tell, which one gonna treat you the best
 A turnaround E7
 When the sun go down

A A7
 So goodbye, old sweethearts and pals, yes I declare I'm goin' away
 D A
 I may be back to see you again, little girl some old rainy day
 E7 D A
 Yes in the evenin', in the evenin'. when the sun go down
 A turnaround E7
 When the sun go down

First note=A



	TURNAROUND	E7
A	-4--0--2--0-	-2-
E	-3--3--1--0-	-0-
C	-4--2--2--1-	-2-
G	-0-----2-	-1-

YOU GOT TO MOVE

1940

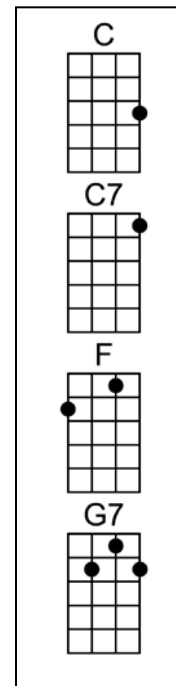
UNKNOWN

C
C7
 You got to move, you got to move
F
C
 You got to move child, you got to move
 C
 G7
C
 Cause when the Lord gets ready, you got to move.

C
C7
 You may be high, you may be low
F
C
 You may be rich child, you may be poor
 C
 G7
C
 Cause when the Lord gets ready, you got to move.

C
C7
 You see that woman, who walks the street
F
C
 You see that police, upon his beat
 C
 G7
C
 Cause when the Lord gets ready, you got to move.

First note=C



Solo

C
C7
 You got to move, you got to move
F
C
 You got to move child, you got to move
 C
 G7
C
 Cause when the Lord gets ready, you got to move.

Intro- also at end of verse

A	-3-3-3-3-1-	-----
E	-----3-2-1-	-----
C	-----3-0-	-----
G	-----3-0-0-	-----

Solo over melody below

A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----3-3-	-3-3-----	-3-3-3-3-1-	-3-----	-----
C	0-3b4----	-----0-3b4-	-----	---3-3-0-	-----0-3b4-3-0----
G	-----	-----	-----	-0-2-----	-----3-0- -3---3---

YOU DON'T LOVE ME

1960

WILLIE COBBS

Intro A7 over the riff x9

Shuffle rhythm

First note=E

D7 **A7**
You don't love me pretty baby, you don't love me yes I know (riff)

D7 **A7**
You don't love me pretty baby, you don't love me yes I know (riff)

E7 **D7** **A7**
Well if you leave me pretty baby, don't you know you're gonna hurt me so (riff)

D7 **A7**
Well I'm gonna tell my mother, Gonna talk to my father too (riff)

D7 **A7**
Lord, I'm gonna tell my sweet mother, Gonna talk to my father too (riff)

E7 **Eb7 D7** **A7**
Well I'm gonna tell everybody, what those young girls do to you (riff)

Solo for 3 stanzas
D7 A7 D7 A7 E7 Eb7 D7 A7 x3

D7 **A7**
Well I'm gonna tell my mother, Gonna talk to my father too (riff)

D7 **A7**
Lord, I'm gonna tell my sweet mother, Gonna talk to my father too (riff)

E7 **Eb7 D7** **A7**
Well I'm gonna tell everybody, what those young girls do to you (riff)

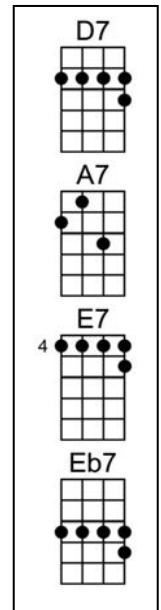
Solo for 3 stanzas D7 A7 D7 A7 E7 Eb7 D7 A7 x3

D7 **A7**
Well if I hide pretty baby, If I don't see you no more (riff)

D7 **A7**
Lord if lie pretty baby, if i never see you no more (riff)

E7 **Eb7 D7** **A7**
Well if you think I'll be your fool, lord, well you better be on your merry way [(riff)

Solo D7 A7 D7 A7 E7 Eb7 D7 A7 x2



D harp

