

A - Shake Sugaree

Performed by Elizabeth Cotten

Written by Elizabeth Cotten

Verses:

A / A / D / D

D / A / A E / A

Repeat: A E / A

A

Have a little song, won't take long

D

Sing it right, maybe once or twice

D

A

Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

A

Pawn my chair, pawn my bed

D

Ain't got nowhere to lay my head

D

A

Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

A

Pawn my watch, pawn my chain

D

Pawn everything that was in my name

D

A

Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

A

Pawn my tobacco, pawn my pipe

D

Pawn everything that was in my sight

D

A

Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

A

Have a little secret, ain't gonna tell

D

I'm goin' to Heaven in a brown pea shell

D

A

Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

A

Have a little secret, ain't gonna tell

D

I'm goin' to Heaven and I ain't goin' to...

D

A

Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?

E

A

Everything I got is done and pawned

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

E

A

Everything I've got is done and pawned

SOLO

A - Shake Sugaree

Performed by Elizabeth Cotten

Written by Elizabeth Cotton

Capo on the second fret

Verses:

G / G / C / C

C / G Em / G D / G

Repeat: G D / G

G
Have a little song, won't take long
C
Sing it right, maybe once or twice
C **G** **Em**
Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned

G
Pawn my watch, pawn my chain
C
Pawn everything that was in my name
C **G** **Em**
Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned

G
Have a little secret, ain't gonna tell
C
I'm goin' to Heaven in a brown pea shell
C **G** **Em**
Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned

SOLO

G
Pawn my chair, pawn my bed
C
Ain't got nowhere to lay my head
C **G** **Em**
Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned

G
Pawn my tobacco, pawn my pipe
C
Pawn everything that was in my sight
C **G** **Em**
Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned

G
Have a little secret, ain't gonna tell
C
I'm goin' to Heaven and I ain't goin' to....
C **G** **Em**
Oh Lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
G **D** **G**
Everything I got is done and pawned
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned
G **D** **G**
Everything I've got is done and pawned

D- Rockin' Bicycle

Written by Fats Domino

Performed by Jimmy Donley

VERSE 1

D G
Ain't got a Cadillac or big old De Ville
D
I'm just a little gual, not a big tire wheel
A
But I can prove my love is true
D
On my rockin' bicycle that's a built for two
D G
We don't care if we're a lil' out of date
D
We don't care if we're a little bit late
A
We gonna make the scene baby me and you
D
On my rockin' bicycle that's built for two
A G D G
Ouh hooo me and you, and my rockin' bicycle for
D
two

VERSE 2

D G
Well we better push ourselves straight under the
moonlight
D
You're my dream come true
A
Could I have another kiss from you little miss?
D
On my rockin' bycle that's a built for two
D G
We don't care if we're a lil' out of date
D
We don't care if we're a little bit late
A
We gonna make the scene baby me and you
D
On my rockin' bicycle that's built for two
A G D G
Ouh hooo me and you, and my rockin' bicycle for
D
two

BRIDGE

G D
We don't care, we don't mind

A D
If we don't be in front, we'll be a-right behind
D G
We don't care if they laugh at us
D
Let 'em take the bus and leave the cycle for us
A
They can have a Cadillac and T-bird too
D
Just gimme my bicycle built for two
A G D
Ouh hooo, me and you, and my rockin' bicycle
for
D
Two

SOLO on 2 VERSES

BRIDGE

G D
We don't care, we don't mind
A D
If we don't be in front, we'll be a-right behind
D G
We don't care if they laugh at us
D
Let 'em take the bus and leave the cycle for us
A
They can have a Cadillac and T-bird too
D
Just gimme my bicycle built for two
A G D A
Ouh hooo, me and you, and my rockin' bicycle
for
D
Two

VERSE 3

D G
Ain't got a Cadillac or big old De Ville
D
I'm just a little gual, not a big tire wheel
A
But I can prove my love is true
D
On my rockin' bicycle that's a built for two
D G
We don't care if we're a lil' out of date

D- Rockin' Bicycle

Written by Fats Domino

Performed by Jimmy Donley

D
We don't care if we're a little bit late
A
We gonna make the scene baby me and you
D
On my rockin' bicycle that's built for two
A G D G
Ouh hooo me and you, and my rockin' bicycle for
D
two

BRIDGE WITH PUNCHES

G D
We don't care, we don't mind

A D
If we don't be in front, we'll be a-right behind
D G
We don't care if they laugh at us
D
Let 'em take the bus and leave the cycle for us
A
They can have a Cadillac and T-bird too
D
Just gimme my bicycle built for two
A G D A
Ouh hooo, me and you, and my rockin' bicycle
for
D
Two

VERSE:

D / G / D / D
A / A / D / D
D / G / D / D
A / A / D / D
A / G / D A / D

BRIGDE:

G / D / A / D
D / G / D / D
A / A / D / D
A / G / D A / D

A# - Ramblin' around

Written by Woody Guthrie

Performed by Barbara Dane

$\frac{3}{4}$

ALL VERSES:

A# / A# / F / F

F / F / A# / A#

A# / A# / D# / D#

F / F / A# / A#

F / F / A# / A#

A# F
Rambling around your city,
 A#
Rambling around your town
 D#
I never see a friend I know,
F A#
As I go rambling around, boys
F A#
As I go rambling round

My sweetheart and my parents,
I left in my old hometown
I'm out to do the best I can,
As I go rambling around, boys
As I go rambling 'round.

SOLO

The peach trees they are loaded
The limbs are bending down
I pick 'em all day for a dollar, boys,
As I go rambling around
As I go rambling around

Sometimes a fruit gets rotten,
Falls down on the ground
There's a hungry mouth for every
peach,
As I go rambling around, boys
As I go rambling around

My mother hope that I would be,
A garl of some renown
But I am just a refugee,
As I go rambling around, boys
As I go rambling around

A# - Ramblin' around

Written by Woody Guthrie

Performed by Barbara Dane

CAPO on 3rd fret

$\frac{3}{4}$

ALL VERSES:

G / G / D / D

D / D / G / G

G / G / C / C

D / D / G / G

D / D / G / G

G D
Rambling around your city,
 G
Rambling around your town
 C
I never see a friend I know,
D G
As I go rambling around, boys
D G
I go rambling round

My sweetheart and my parents,
I left in my old hometown
I'm out to do the best I can,
As I go rambling around, boys
As I go rambling 'round.

SOLO

The peach trees they are loaded
The limbs are bending down
I pick 'em all day for a dollar, boys,
As I go rambling around
As I go rambling around

Sometimes a fruit gets rotten,
Falls down on the ground
There's a hungry mouth for every
peach,
As I go rambling around, boys
As I go rambling around

My mother hope that I would be,
A garl of some renown
But I am just a refugee,
As I go rambling around, boys
As I go rambling around

A #- Black Jack Davey

Written by the Carter Family

Performed by the Carter Family

A# / A# / A# / A#
D# / D# / / A# Gm
A# / A# / A# / F A#

Instrumental

A#

Black Jack Davey came ridin'
through the woods

D#

He was singin' so loud and gayley

A# Gm

Made the hills around him ring

A#

Charmed the heart of a lady

A# F A#

Charmed the heart of a lady

"How old are you, my pretty little
miss

How old are you, my honey?"

She answered to him with a silly
little smile

"I'll be sixteen next Sunday

Be sixteen next Sunday"

"Come, go with me, my pretty little
miss

Come, go with me, my honey
Take you across the dark dark sea
You never shall want for money
You never shall want for money."

Instrumental

She took off her high-heeled boots

They were made of Spanish

Leather

She put on her low-heeled shoes

And they both rode off together

They both rode off

together.

Last night I slept on a warm feather
bed

Beside my husband and baby

Tonight I slept on the cold cold

ground

Beside the Black Jack Davey

Pretty little Black Jack Davey

Black Jack Davey come a-ridin'
through the woods

He was singin so loud and gayley

Made the woods around him ring

And he charmed the heart of a lady

Charmed the heart of a lady.

Instrumental

A #- Black Jack Davey

Written by the Carter Family

Performed by the Carter Family

CAPO on 3rd fret

G / G / G / G
C / C / G / G Em
G / G / G / D G

Instrumental

G
Black Jack Davey came ridin'
through the woods
C
He was singin' so loud and gayley
G Em
Made the hills around him ring
G
Charmed the heart of a lady
G D G
Charmed the heart of a lady

"How old are you, my pretty little
miss
How old are you, my honey?"
She answered to him with a silly
little smile
"I'll be sixteen next Sunday
Be sixteen next Sunday"

"Come, go with me, my pretty little
miss
Come, go with me, my honey
Take you across the dark dark sea
You never shall want for money
You never shall want for money."

Instrumental

She took off her high-heeled boots
They were made of Spanish
Leather
She put on her low-heeled shoes
And they both rode off together
They both rode off
together.

Last night I slept on a warm feather
bed
Beside my husband and baby
Tonight I slept on the cold cold
ground
Beside the Black Jack Davey
Pretty little Black Jack Davey

Black Jack Davey come a-ridin'
through the woods
He was singin so loud and gayley
Made the woods around him ring
And he charmed the heart of a lady
Charmed the heart of a lady.

Instrumental

C - Jailhouse Blues

Performed by C.W. Stoneking

Written by C.W. Stoneking

Verses:

C/C/C/C

F/F/C/C

G/G/CG/C

Chorus:

C/C/F/G

G/C/C/C

C/F/C/C

CG/CGC/C/C

VERSE 1

C

You hear me singin'

Down in the bottom of the world

A thousand miles from nowhere, dreamin' bout a girl

F

She used to love me but I, went away

C

They gonna keep me here til the Judgement Day

G

Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse

C **G** **C**

Blues

VERSE 2:

C

Ain't no tellin

What a man will do

This old world, to make it through

F

Some would murder with a gun or a knife

C

Some would lock a man away for the rest of his life

G

Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse

C **G** **C**

Blues

CHORUS:

C

I got the Jailhouse Blues

F

Just as blue as I can be

G

My baby got a heart

C

Like a rock in the bottom of the sea

C

I got the Jailhouse Blues

F

An it ain't no lie, lawd

C

Lock on the door. I broke the law

G

I got the Jailhouse

C **G** **C**

Blues

SOLO ON CHORUS

VERSE 3

C

They says a blind man

Don't see nothin when he dream

There's plenty things, wish I never seen

F

I wish I never seen her askin why

C

When they come and taken me, the way that she
cried

G

Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse

C **G** **C**

Blues

CHORUS

G - Don't put her down you helped put her there

Hazel Deckens

¾ BPM 125

VERSE:

G / D / C / G
G / G / D / D
C / C / G / G
G / D / G / G

CHORUS:

D / D / C / G
C / G / D / D
C / C / G / G
G / D / G / G

G D
You pull the string
 C G
She's your plaything
 G D
You can make her or break her, it's true
 C
You abuse her, accuse her
 G
Turn her round and use her
 D G
Then forsake her any time it suits you
 D C G
There's more to her than powder and
paint
 C G D
Than her peroxidized bleached-out hair
 C
And if she acts that way
 G
It's 'cause you've had your day
 G D
G
Don't put her down, you helped put her
there

She hangs around
Playing her clown
While her soul is aching inside
She's heartbreak's child

She just lives for your smile
To build her up in a world made by man

There's more to her than powder and
paint
Than her peroxidized bleached-out hair
And if she acts that way
It's 'cause you've had your day
Don't put her down, you helped put her
there

At the house down the way
You sneak and you pay
For her love, her body or her shame
Then you call yourself a man
And say you just don't understand
How a woman could turn out that way

There's more to her than powder and
paint
The men she picks up at the bar
And if she acts that way
It's 'cause you've had your day
Don't put her down, you helped put her
there
And if she acts that way
It's 'cause you've had your day
Don't put her down, you helped put her
there

C - Going Up The Country

Kitty, Daisy & Lewis

VERSES:

C / C / C / C

F / F / C / C

G / F / C / C

CHORUS:

F / F / C / C

G / G F / C / C

VERSE 1

C

I'm goin' up the country, babe, don't
you wanna go?

F

C

I'm goin' up the country, babe, don't
you wanna go?

G

F

Take you to some place I've never been
before

VERSE 2

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water
tastes like wine

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water
tastes like wine

We can jump in the water, stay drunk
all the time

VERSE 3

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get
away

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get
away

All this fussin' and fightin', man, you
know I sure can't stay

VERSE 4

Now, baby, pack your leavin' trunk, you
know we got to leave today

Now just exactly where we goin' I can't
say, but

We might even leave the U.S.A.

'Cause it's a brand-new game that I just
want to play

CHORUS:

F

And no use of you running

C

Or screamin' and cryin'

G

'Cause you got a home, man

C

And I've got mine

SOLO

Playing the whole form of the song twice

J'aime une amie

Folk song

Performed by Gallant tu perds ton temps

3/4

VERSE 1:

A

J'aime une amie malheureuse en ce monde
J'aime une amie mais je n'ose lui parler

D

J'aime une amie

A

J'aime une amie

E

A

J'aime une amie mais je n'ose lui parler

VERSE 2:

A

Comment veux-tu chère amie que je t'aime
Tout mes parents me défendent de t'aimer

D

Tout mes parents

A

Tout mes parents

E

A

Tout mes parents me défendent de t'aimer

VERSE 3:

A

Et pour s'aimer, il faut être sincère
Toujours s'aimer et jamais s'oublier

D

Toujours s'aimer

A

Toujours s'aimer

E

A

Toujours s'aimer et jamais s'oublier

SOLO

VERSE 4:

A

Je m'ennirai, dans les bois solitaire
Finir mes jours à l'ombre du rocher

D

Finir mes jours

A

Finir mes jours

E

A

Finir mes jours à l'ombre du rocher

VERSE 5:

A

J'aime une amie malheureuse en ce monde
J'aime une amie mais je n'ose lui parler

D

J'aime une amie

A

J'aime une amie

E

A

J'aime une amie mais je n'ose lui parler

VERSE 1

Gm

Well I'm goin' down the track, I got tears in
my eyes
Cause I'm tryin' to read a letter from my
home
If this train runs me right, I'll be home by
tomorrow night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my
home

Dm

And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle
blow

VERSE 2

Gm

Oh this train I ride on, is a hundred coaches
long
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred
miles
If this train runs me right, I'll be home by
Saturday night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my
home

Dm

And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle
blow

SOLO

14 bars: *Gm*

2 bars: *D7*

With Capo on 3rd fret

14 bars: *Em*

2 bars: *B7*

VERSE 3

Gm

Well I'll pawn you my watch, well I'll pawn
you my chain
Well I'll pawn you my golden diamond ring
If this train runs me right, I'll be home by
tomorrow night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my
home

And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle
blow

Dm

And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle
blow

VERSE 4

Gm

Well I'm goin' down the track, I got tears in
my eyes
Cause I'm tryin' to read a letter from my
home
If this train runs me right, I'll be home by
tomorrow night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my
home

Dm

And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle
blow