

**Are you wasting my time?**  
**Charlie and Ira Louvin**

**3/4 time C major**

Does the moon shine a little brighter	I	I		
When I hold you a little tighter?			V	V
Are you wasting my time?	V	V	I	I
Does your love grow a little stronger	I	I		
When I kiss you a little longer?			V	V
Are you wasting my time?	IV	V	I	I
Can I depend on your love to live on?	vi	vi	V	V
Can I rely on the vow that you make?	II	II	V	V
Does your love grow a little stronger	I	I		
When I kiss you a little longer?			V	V
Are you wasting my time?	IV	V	I	I
Does your heart beat a little colder	C	C		
When I cuddle on your shoulder?			G	G
Are you wasting my time?	G	G	C	C
Do you melt away when you kiss me?	C	C		
When I go away do you miss me?			G	G
Are you wasting my time?	F	G	C	C
Can I depend on your love to live on?	Am	Am	G	G
Can I rely on the vow that you make?	D7	D7	G	G7
Does your love grow a little stronger	C	C		
When I kiss you a little longer?			G	G
Are you wasting my time?	F	G	C	C

California Stars – Jay Bennett, Jeff Tweedy. Lyrics by Woody Guthrie.

4/4 GDCG (I/V/IV/I)

I'd like to <i>rest</i> my heavy head tonight	G	I
On a <i>bed</i> of California stars	D	V
I'd like to <i>lay my</i> weary bones tonight	C	IV
On a <i>bed</i> of California stars	G	I

I'd love to *feel* your hand touching mine  
And tell me *why* I must keep working on  
Yes, I'd *give* my life to *lay* my head tonight  
On a *bed* of California stars

(inst.)

I'd like to *dream* my troubles all away  
On a *bed* of California stars  
*Jump* up from my star bed and make another day  
Underneath *my* California stars

They hang like *grapes* on vines that shine  
And warm the *lovers glass* like friendly wine  
So, I'd *give* this world just to *dream* a dream with you  
On our *bed* of California stars

(inst.)	G	I
	D	V
So, I'd <i>give</i> this world just to <i>dream</i> a dream with you	C	IV
On our <i>bed</i> of California stars	G	I

(out)

Dirty Old Town – Ewan MacColl (The Pogues)

4/4

**GC/G-/C-/G.C**

**GC/G-/D-/Em-**

I met my love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon  
Cats are prowling on the beat  
Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

(Inst. **CF/C-/F-/C.F//CF/C-/G-/Am-**) – back to **G**

I heard a siren from the docks  
Saw a train set the night on fire  
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe  
Shining steel tempered in the fire  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old (**Am**) town, dirty old town  
Dirty old (**Am**) town, dirty old town

Golden - Sam Gallagher and Scott Maynard

4/4 G major

Now that you've come to the end of your latest adventure	V IV I I	D/C/G/G
What do you do with the time that remains, the greatest treasure.	V IV I I	D/C/G/G
Do you return to the place from whence you came in the winter	V IV I I	D/C/G/G
Far to the east where once they knew your name, now a stranger	V IV V V	D/C/D/D

Last night I dreamt of home - and it was Golden	vi IV I I	Em/C/G/G
The light around us shone - as we were chosen	vi IV V V	Em/C/D/D
We wanted just to stay but the morning sun took us away	vi IV	Em/C/
With the coming of the day - and it was Golden	vi IV V V	Em/C/D/D

Now that you've come to the end of your latest adventure	V IV I I	D/C/G/G
What do you do with the time that remains, the greatest treasure.	V IV I I	D/C/G/G

***(2nd time stop here)***

*(Instrumental)*

vi IV vi IV	Em/C/Em/C
vi IV V V	Em/C/D/D

***(to the top)***

## Harvest – Neil Young (D)

D A/G D	I V /IV I
D -/A -	I /V
G A/Bm E	IV V/vi II
D -/D -	I /I

V: Did I see you down in a young girl's town  
With your mother in so much pain?  
I was almost there at the top of the stairs  
With her screaming in the rain

Ch: Did she wake you up to tell you that  
It was only a change of plan?  
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup  
With the promise of a man

V: Did I see you walking with the boys  
Though it was not hand in hand?  
And was some black face in a lonely place  
When you could understand?

Ch: Did she wake you up to tell you that  
It was only a change of plan?  
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup  
With the promise of a man

V: Will I see you give more than I can take?  
Will I only harvest some?  
As the days fly past, will we lose our grasp?  
Or fuse it in the sun?

Ch: Did she wake you up to tell you that  
It was only a change of plan?  
Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup  
With the promise of a man

I Threw it all away - Dylan

A-Dm-C-F-  
C-F-C-G-

C-Am-F-C- I once held her in my arms,  
C-Am-F-G- She said she would always stay.  
A-Dm-C-F- But I was cruel, I -- treated her like a fool,  
C-F-C-F I threw it all away.

C-Am-F-C- Once I had mountains in the palm of my hand,  
C-Am-F-G- And rivers that ran through ev'ry day.  
A-Dm-C-F- I must have been mad, I never knew what I had,  
C-F-C--- Until I threw it all away.

F-G-C-Am- Love is all there is, it makes the world go round,  
F-G-A--- Love and only love, it can't be denied.  
F-G-C-Am- No matter what you think about it,  
You just won't be able to do without it.  
Bb---F-G-G- Take a tip from one who's tried.

C-Am-F-C- So if you find someone that gives you all of her  
love,  
C-Am-F-G- Take it to your heart, don't let it stray,  
A-Dm-C-F- For one thing for certain,  
You will surely be a-hurtin',  
C-F-C-F- If you throw it all away  
C-G-C--- If you throw it all away.

A-Dm-C-F-  
C-G-C-

## On My Way To The Show – Louvin Brothers

3/4 E major

V: Oh pardon me for stopping by	I	/IV	V
I thought you and I had a date tonight	V	/I	
But I can see your old true love,	I	/IV	
Unexpected, dropped by	I	V	/I

Ch: I know that you can't ask me in	IV	/I	
That look in your eye tells me to go	V	/I	
So <i>tell</i> your love I'm <i>just</i> an old friend	IV	/I	
Stopped by on my way to the show	V	/I	V

V: I don't <i>want</i> to impose or <i>spoil</i> your fun	E	/A	B7
I wont <i>put</i> you on the spot like <i>this</i> anymore	B7	/E	
So won't you <i>say</i> goodbye to an old true friend	E	/A	
and I'll <i>be</i> on my way to the show	E	B7/E	

Ch: I know that you can't ask me in	A	/E	
That look in your eye tells me to go	B7	/E	
So tell your love I'm just an old friend	A	/E	
Stopped by on my way to the show	B7	/E	

Tennessee Waltz by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King

3/4 G major

V: I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz	G - / G C
When an old friend I happened to see	G - / D7 -
I introduced him to my loved one, and while they were waltzing	G - / G C
My friend stole my sweetheart from me	G D / G -

Ch: I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz	G - / C G
Now I know just how much I have lost	G - / D7 -
Yes I lost my little darling, the night they were playing	G - / G C
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz	G D7/ G D7

V: She comes dancing through the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz	I / I IV
And I feel like I'm falling apart	I / V7
And it's stronger than drink, and it's deeper than sorrow	I / I IV
This darkness she's left in my heart	I V7 / I V7

Ch: I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz	I / IV I
Now I know just how much I have lost	I / V7
Yes I lost my little darling, the night they were playing	I / I IV
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz	I V7 / I



# Treasure Of Love

Recorded by George Jones

Written by J.P. Richardson and George Jones

Tag: V - - IV/I - - -

B7 - - A/E - - -

V - - IV/I - - -

B7 - - A/E - - -

V - - IV/I - - -

B7 - - A/E - - -

IV - - -/I - - -

A - - -/E - - -

V - - -/IV - I -/I -

B7- - -/A - E -/E -

I've got a pocket full of pennies and a heart full of gold  
Though my troubles are many, I have treasures untold  
And the shack that I live in is a palace to me  
For the treasure of love (the treasure of love) you gave to me

In this world there are riches that money can't buy  
Like the treasure of true love, a love that won't die  
So why should I worry what tomorrow will bring  
For the treasure of love (the treasure of love) makes me a king

Though my clothes are all tattered and I've seen better days  
No it really don't matter for I'm rich in other ways  
Yes my pockets are empty but still wealthy I'll be  
With the treasure of love (the treasure of love) you gave to me

You ain't going nowhere – Dylan

G/Am/C/G

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift  
Gate won't close, the railing's froze  
Get your mind off wintertime  
You ain't going nowhere

CH: Oo-ee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day my bride is gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair

I don't care how many letters they sent  
Morning came and morning went  
Pick up your money and pack up your tent  
You ain't going nowhere

CH: Oo-ee...

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots  
Tailgates and substitutes.  
Strap yourself to the tree with roots  
You ain't going nowhere

CH: Oo-ee...

Genghis Khan he could not keep  
All his kings supplied with sheep  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
But we ain't going nowhere

CH: Oo-ee...

Your cheatin' Heart – Hank Williams Sr.

4/4 c major

Your cheatin' heart	I	C
Will make you weep	IV	F
You'll cry and cry	V	G
And try to sleep	I	C

But sleep won't come	I	C
The whole night through	IV	F
Your cheatin' heart	V	G
Will tell on you	I	C

When tears come down	IV	F
Like falling rain	I	C
You'll toss around	II	D
And call my name	V	G

You'll walk the floor	I	C
The way I do	IV	F
Your cheatin' heart	V	G
Will tell on you	I	C

Your cheatin' heart  
Will pine some day  
And crave the love  
You threw away

The time will come  
When you'll be blue  
Your cheatin' heart  
Will tell on you

When tears come down  
Like falling rain  
You'll toss around  
And call my name

You'll walk the floor  
The way I do  
Your cheatin' heart  
Will tell on you