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<th>Strums</th>
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### Beginning Strums

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<tr>
<th>No.</th>
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<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>Brush or Sweep</td>
<td>↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ 1 2 3 1 2 3 4</td>
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<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>Down – Down – Up</td>
<td>↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ 1 2 + 3 4 +</td>
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<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>3/4 Thumb Brush/Scratch</td>
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<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>4/4 Thumb Brush/Scratch</td>
<td>T ↓ ↓ T ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ T ↓ ↓ ↑ 1 2 + 3 4 +</td>
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<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>Syncopated</td>
<td>↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ (↑) 1 2 + 3 + 4 +</td>
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<td>6.</td>
<td>Calypso</td>
<td>↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ slap ↑ ↓ ↑ 1 2 + 3 + 4 +</td>
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<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>Blues</td>
<td>↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ 1 2 3 4</td>
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### Finger Style

#### 8. 3/4 Arpeggio

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#### 9. 4/4 Arpeggio

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#### Triplets

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#### 10. Finger-picking

**Forward Roll**

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**Backward Roll**

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**Pinch Pattern**

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</table>
Tom Dooley

4/4

Chorus: Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry.

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.

1. I met her on the mountain, I swore she'd be my wife. But
the gal refused me so I stabbed her with my knife. (Chorus)

2. This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be. Down in some
lonesome valley, hanging from a wide oak tree. (Chorus)

He's Got the Whole World...

4/4

1. He's got the whole world, in his hands,

He's got the whole world, in his hands,
He's got the whole world, in his hands,
He's got the whole world, in his hands.

2. He's got the little bitty baby, in his hands,

He's got the little bitty baby, in his hands,
He's got the little bitty baby, in his hands,
He's got the whole world, in his hands.

3. He's got you and me brother, in his hands,
He's got you and me sister, in his hands,
He's got you and me brother, in his hands,
He's got the whole world, in his hands.

4. He's got everybody here, in his hands,
This Land is Your Land

4/4 A D / A / E7 / A

1. As I went walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway. / D / A / E7 / A
I saw below me that golden valley. This land was made for you and me.

Chorus: This land is your land, this land is my land. From California to the New York Island. From the redwood forests to the Gulfstream waters.

A D / A / E7 /
This land was made for you and me.

2. Well, I roamed and I rambled, and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts. And all around me a voice was calling. This land was made for you and me. (Chorus)

3. As the sun came shining, then I was strolling, and the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling. As the mists were lifting a voice was calling. This land was made for you and me. (Chorus)

4. Nobody living can ever stop me, as I go walking my freedom highway. Nobody living can make me turn back. This land was made for you and me.

When the Saints Go Marching In

4/4 A /

1. Oh, when the Saints, go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in. Oh, Lord I want to be in that number, oh when the Saints go marching in.

2. And when the sun, refuse to shine (2X) Oh, Lord I want to be in that number, when the sun refuse to shine.

4. And when the new world is revealed...
I Walk the Line

4/4 D A / D / A / D
1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
   / G / D / A / D
   I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine, I walk the line.
   D A / D / A / D
2. I find it very, very easy to be true. I find myself alone when each days thru.
   / G / D / A / D
   Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. Because you're mine, I walk the line.
   D A / D / A / D
3. As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and
   D / G / D / A / night. And happiness I've known proves that I'm right. Because you're mine
   / D
   I walk the line.

Jamaica Farewell

4/4 A D E7
1. Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines
   A / D daily on the mountain top. I took a trip on a sailing ship,
   E7 A
   and when I reached Jamaica I made a stop...
   A D E7
   Chorus: But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way, won't be back for
   A / D many a day. My heart is down, my head is turning around, I
   E7 A
   had to leave a little girl(boy) in Kingston town.
   A D E7
2. Sounds of laughter every where and the dancing girls swaying
   A / D to and fro. I must declare my heart is there, tho' I've
   E7 A
   been from Maine to Mexico...
   Chorus
   A D E7
3. Down at the market you can hear, ladies cry out while on
   A / D their heads they bear. Ackey rice, salt fish are nice, and
   E7 A
   the rum is fine any time of year...
   Chorus
Jambalaya

4/4

1. Good bye Joe, me gotta go me oh my ah. Me gonna go pole the pirogue down the bayou. My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my ah. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus: Jambalaya and crawfish pie and fillet gumbo, 'cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-amio. Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

2. Thi-bo-daux, Fon-tain-eaux, the place is buzzing, kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen. Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my ah. Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. (Chorus)

3. Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue, and I'll catch all the fish in the bayou. Swap my mom to buy Yvonne what she need-o. Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. (Chorus)

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

4/4

Chorus: Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelu——jah.

1. Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah, Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelu——jah. (Chorus)

2. The river is deep, and the river is wide, Hallelujah, milk and honey on the other side, Hallelu——jah. (Chorus)

3. Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Hallelujah, Chills the body and not the soul, Hallelu——jah. (Chorus)
Battle Hymn of the Aging
Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

4/4  G
1. We've reached the age of sixty five, our golden years are here.
   C   G
They tell us that this age begins a happy new career.
   /   /   D7
For now our Uncle Sam's become our permanent cashier, as we go
G
bravely on.

G / C G
Chorus: Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah,
   /   /   D7 G
Glory, glory hallelujah, as we go bravely on.

G
2. Our social security, from Baltimore is sent.
   C   G
We buy a little bit of food and maybe pay the rent.
   /   /   D7
And after that we're stony broke and left without a cent, but we
G
go bravely on. (Chorus)

G
3. We don't know how we make it as we live from day to day,
   C   G
with income fixed and prices up, there's always more to pay.
   /   /   D7 G
So minding our arthritis, let's get on our knees and pray, that
we'll go bravely on. (Chorus)

G
4. And first of all let's thank the Lord that we are still alive.
   C   G
The dreams we have may still come true, when we are ninety-five.
   /   /   D7 G
So please, dear Lord, give us the strength, our troubles to
survive, as we go bravely on. (Chorus)
Happy Birthday

4/4  D   A7 /   D   /
Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday
   G  D - A7 D
dear ___________. Happy birthday to you.

Tennessee Waltz

3/4  G   /   G7  C   G  /
I was waltzing with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz, when an old friend I happened to
   D7  G   /   G   C   G  see. Introduced him to my loved one and while they were waltzing, my friend stole my
   D7  G   /   B7  C   G  /  sweetheart away. I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz, now I know just how
   /   D7/   G   /   G7  C   G  much I have lost. Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing, the beautiful
   D7  G  Tennessee Waltz.

Streets of Laredo

3/4  D   A7  D  A7 D  A7  D  A7  D
1. As I walked out in the streets of Laredo. As I walked out in Laredo one day. I spied
   A7  D   A7  D  G  A7  a young cowboy wrapped up in white linen. Wrapped up in white linen as cold as the
   D  A7  D  A7  clay.
   D   A7  D  A7  D  A7
2. Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly. Play the death march as you
   D  A7  D  A7  D  A7  D  carry me along. Take me to the valley and lay the sod o'er me. For I'm a young
   G  A7  D  cowboy, I know I've done wrong.

Beautiful Brown Eyes

3/4  D   /   G   /   D   /   A7 /
1. Willie my darling, I love you. I love you with all of my heart.
   D   /   G   /   A7   /   D   /
   Tomorrow we might have been married, but rambling has kept us apart.
   D   /   G   /   D   /   A7 /
Chorus: Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes. Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes.
   D   /   G   /   A7   /   D   /
   Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes, I'll never love blue eyes again.
Waltz Across Texas

3/4  A /   E7  / 
1. When we dance together, my worlds in disguise,
 /   / A  /   / 
   It's a fairyland tale that come true. And when you look at me,
E7  /   /   / A  / 
with those stars in your eyes, I could waltz across Texas with you.

A  /   E7  / 
Chorus: Waltz across Texas with you in my arms, I could
 /   / A  /   / 
waltz across Texas with you. Like a storybook ending I'm
E7  /   /   / A  / 
lost in your charms, and I could waltz across Texas with you.

A  /   E7  / 
2. My heart aches and troubles and just up and gone,
 /   / A  /   / 
the moment that you come in view. And with your hand in mine
E7  /   /   / A  / 
dear, I could dance all night long.
 /   /   / A  / 
I could waltz across Texas with you.

A  /   E7  / 
Chorus: Waltz across Texas with you in my arms, I could
 /   / A  /   / 
waltz across Texas with you. Like a storybook ending I'm
E7  /   /   / A  / 
lost in your charms, and I could waltz across Texas with you.
E7  /   / A  / 
I could waltz across Texas with you.
Amazing Grace

3/4 D G D A7

1. Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me.
   D G D A7 D
   I once was lost but now am found. Was blind, but now I see.
   D G D A7 /

2. Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved.
   D G D A7 G D /
   How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

What Shall We Do With a Drunken Sailor?

4/4 Am G

1. What shall we do with a drunken sailor? What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
   Am G Am
   What shall we do with a drunken sailor early in the morning.
   Am G /

Chorus: Way hay and up she rises, way hay and up she rises.
   Am G Am
   Way, hay and up she rises, early in the morning.
   Am /

2. Throw him in the long boat until he's sober......

59th Street Bridge Song

2/4 D A E7 A D A E7 A D

1. Slow down, you move too fast, you got to make the morning last. Just kicking
   A E7 A D A E7 A D A E7 A /
   down the cobblestones. Looking for fun and feeling groovy.
   D A E7 A D A E7 A

2. Hello lamp post what'cha knowing, I've come to watch your flowers growing.
   D A E7 A D A E7 A D A E7 A /
   Ain't-cha got no rhymes for me? Doo-o in doo doo feeling groovy.
   D A E7 A D A E7

3. Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to
   A D A E7 A D A E7 A D A E7 A
   sleep. Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. Life I love you, all is groovy.

\[\text{Guitar chords and diagrams}\]
Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

4/4 G

1. Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
   G   Em  C   D7
   Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
   G   Em  Am  D7
   Where have all the flowers gone? The girls have picked them every one.
   C   G   C - Am  D7  G
   When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
   G   Em  C   D7

2. Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
   G   Em  Am  D7
   Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
   G   Em  C   D7
   Where have all the young girls gone? They've taken husbands every one.
   C   G   C - Am  D7  G
   When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
   G   Em  C   D7

3. Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?
   G   Em  Am  D7
   Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?
   G   Em  C   D7
   Where have all the young men gone? They're off to war every one.
   C   G   C - Am  D7  G
   When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?
   G   Em  C   D7

4. Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
   G   Em  Am  D7
   Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
   G   Em  C   D7
   Where have all the flowers gone? They're over graves every one.
   C   G   C - Am  D7  G
   When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

   G   Am  Em  C
   D7

   G   Am  Em  C
   D7

   G   Am  Em  C
   D7

   G   Am  Em  C
   D7

   G   Am  Em  C
   D7

   G   Am  Em  C
   D7
We come on the sloop John B. my grandfather and me. 'Round Nassau town we did roam. Drinkin' all night, got into a fight. I feel so breakup, I want to go home.

Chorus: So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the mainsails set. Send for the captain ashore, let me go home. Let me go home, let me go home, I feel so breakup, I want to go home.

2. The first mate he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk. Constable had to come and take him away. Sheriff Johnstone please let me alone. I feel so breakup, I want to go home.

Chorus

3. The cook he got the fits, ate up all my grits. Then he went and ate up all of my corn. O let me go home, please let me go home. This is the worst trip, I've ever been on.

Chorus
Blowin' in the Wind

4/4 G C G / / C D /

1. How many roads must a man walk down before you can call him a man?
   G C G Em G C D /
   Yes n' how many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?
   G C G / / C D /
   Yes n' how many times must the cannon balls fly before they're forever banned?
   C D G Em C D G /
   The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.
   G C G / / C D /

2. How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
   G C G Em G C D /
   Yes n' how many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
   G C G / / C D /
   Yes n' how many deaths will it take 'til he knows, that too many people have died?
   C D G Em C D G /
   The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.
   G C G / / C D /

3. How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?
   G C G Em G C D /
   Yes n' how many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?
   G C G / / C D /
   Yes n' how many times can a man turn his head pretending he just doesn't see?
   C D G Em C D G /
   The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.
   C D G /
   The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C D7 D Em
Yellow Bird

4/4  D / A7 / D

1. Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,  
   / / A7 / D
   Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
   G   D
   Did your lady friend leave de nest again,
   A7   D
   Dat is vary sad, make me feel so bad,
   G   D
   You can fly away, in the sky away,
   A7   D
   You more lucky don me.

   D   G   A7   D

Bridge: I also have a pretty gal, she not with me today.
   /   G   A7   /   D   /
   Dey all de same, de pretty gal, Make dem de nest, den fly away.

   D   /   A7   /   D

2. Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,
   /   /   A7   /   D
   Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
   G   D
   Better fly away, in de sky away,
   A7   D
   Picker comin' soon, pick from night to noon
   G   D
   Black and yellow you, like banana too.
   A7   D
   Dey might pick you some day.

   D   G   A7   D

Bridge: Wish dat I was a yellow bird, I fly away with you.
   /   G   A7   /   D   /
   But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit, nothing else to do.

Repeat first verse then do ending

   D   /   /   /   /   C#   D † (Cha, cha, cha)

Ending: Yellow bird, yellow bird, yel-low bird.
Leavin' On a Jet Plane

4/4  Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7
1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go. I'm standing here outside your door.  
   Dmaj7 Em A7sus A7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7  
   I hate to wake you up to say good-bye. But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn.  
   Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Em A7sus A7  
   The taxi's waiting, he's blowin' his horn. Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

Chorus: So kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you'll wait for me. Hold me like  
   G A7sus A7 D G D G  
   you'll never let me go. 'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane don't know when I'll  
   D Em A7sus A7  
   be back again. Oh, babe I hate to go.

2. There's so many times I've let you down. So many times I've played around.  
   Dmaj7 Em A7sus A7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7  
   I tell you now, they don't mean a thing. Every place I go I'll think of you,  
   Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Em  
   every song I sing I'll sing for you. When I come back I'll bring your wedding  
   A7sus A7  
   ring.

Chorus

3. Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you.  
   Dmaj7 Em A7sus A7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7  
   Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way. Dream about the days to come,  
   Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Em A7sus A7  
   when I won't have to leave alone. About the times, I won't have to say.

Chorus

'Dcause I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again.

Chords only: D G D G D
Take Me Home, Country Roads

4/4 G / Em / D /
1. Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains,
   C / G // / Em / Shenandoah River. Life is old there, older than the trees,
   D / C / G younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze. Country
   / D / Em / C / G / roads, take me home, to the place I belong, West Virginia
   D / C / G / mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

   G / Em / D / C
2. All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to
   G / / / Em / D blue water. Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste
   / C / G / of moonshine, teardrop in my eye. Country roads, take me
   D / Em / C / G / D / home, to the place I belong. West Virginia, mountain momma,
   C / G / take me home, country roads.

   Em / D / G /
3. I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me. The
   C / G / D / Em radio reminds me of my home far away. And drivin' down the
   F / C / G / D road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
   D7 ↓ G / D / Em / yesterday. Country roads, take me home, to the place I
   C / G / D / C / belong. West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home,
   G / D / G / D / country roads, take me home, country roads, take me home,
   G / down country roads.

   G   / Em   / D   / C

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