

SLOOP JOHN B

Intro: C / C /

We [C] come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night, got into a [F] fight
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home

CHORUS:

*[C] So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home,
I wanna go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C – speed up]*

DA DOO RON RON

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C - one downstroke] Yes, my [F] heart stood still,
[C - one downstroke] yes, his [G7] name was Bill
[C – one downstroke] And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G7] man?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [G7] banned?

CHORUS:

*The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind. [C – speed up]*

DOWN ON THE CORNER

[C] Early in the evenin' [G] just about supper [C] time
[C] Over by the courthouse they're [G] starting to [C] unwind
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] trying to bring you up
Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on the [C] harp

CHORUS:

*[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet*

(PLAY CHORUS WITH UKULELES AND KAZOOS ONLY)

*[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'
Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet [C – one downstroke then sing]*

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standin' here out [F] side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good [G] bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
All [C] ready I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G] die

CHORUS:

*So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [F] never let me [G] go [G]
Cause I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [F] babe, I hate to [G] go [G – speed up – reggae]*

WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT

CHORUS:

*[C] We're not gonna [G] take it
[C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it
[C] We're not gonna [G] take it, any-[C]more [G]*

*[C] We've got the [G] right to choose and
[C] There ain't no [F] way we'll lose it
[C] This is our [G] life, this is our [C] song [G]*

CHORUS:

*[C] We're not gonna [G] take it
[C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it
[C] We're not gonna [G] take it, any-[C]more! [C – speed up]*

OH, SUSANNA!

*I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele on my [G] knee;
I'm [C] goin' to Louisiana, my true love [G] for to [C] see.*

CHORUS:

*[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh, [C] don't you cry for [G] me,
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee.*

*It [C] rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was [G] dry;
The [C] sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna [G] don't you [C] cry.*

CHORUS:

*[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh, [C] don't you cry for [G] me,
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee
[C – one downstroke then sing]*

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

CHORUS:

[C – no chord] This land is **[F]** your land,
This land is **[C]** my land.
From Bona**[G7]**vista,
To Vancouver **[C]** Island.
From the Arctic **[F]** Circle,
To the Great Lake **[C]** waters.
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

[C] As I was **[F]** walking,
That ribbon of **[C]** highway.
I saw **[G7]** above me,
That endless **[C]** skyway.
I saw be**[F]**low me,
That golden **[C]** valley,
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

CHORUS

[C – no chord] This land is **[F]** your land,
This land is **[C]** my land.
From Bona**[G7]**vista,
To Vancouver **[C]** Island.
From the Arctic **[F]** Circle,
To the Great Lake **[C]** waters.
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C][G7][C]**