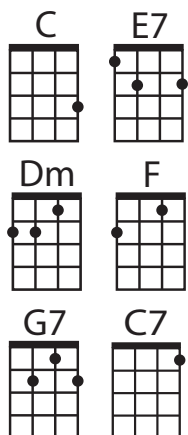


On The Road Again

Willie Nelson

1980



1 On the [C] road again
 Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
 The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain

2 On the [C] road again
 Goin' places that I've [E7] never been
 Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain

chorus:

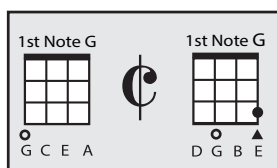
[C7]
 On the [F] road again
 Like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway
 We're the [F] best of friends
 Insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way
 And [G7] our way is...

On the [C] road again
 Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
 The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain

repeat from chorus

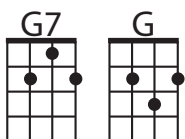
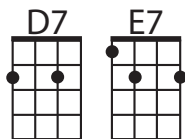
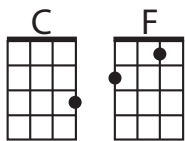
First Note G

And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]-gain

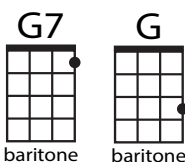
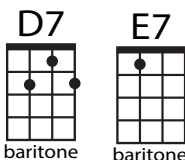
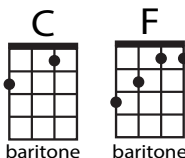


I've Been Working On The Railroad

Traditional - 1894

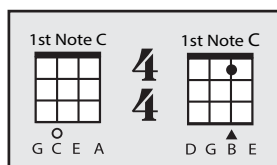


BARITONE:



- 1 [C] I've been working on the railroad,
[F] All the live long [C] day.
[C] I've been working on the railroad,
Just to [D7] pass the time [G7] away.
Don't you hear the whistle [C] blowin',
[F] Rise up so early in the [E7] morn?
[F] Can't you hear the captain [C] shouting,
[F] "Dinah [G7] blow your [C] horn"?
- 2 [C] Dinah won't you blow, [F] Dinah won't you blow
[G] Dinah won't you blow your [C] horn, your horn?
[C] Dinah won't you blow, [F] Dinah won't you blow
[G] Dinah won't you blow your [C] horn?
- 3 [C] Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I [G7] know oh-oh-oh
[C] Someone's in the kitchen with [F] Dinah
[C] Strumming on the [G7] old UKE-[C]-OH!
- 4 [C] Fee fi fiddle-ee-i-oh,
Fee fi fiddle-ee-i-[G7]-Oh-o-o-o
[C] Fee fi [F] fiddle-ee-i-oh,
[C] Strumming on the [G7] old UKE-[C]-OH!
- 5 [C] I've been strummin' at the Ukefest,
[F] All the live long [C] day.
[C] I've been strummin' at the Ukefest,
Just to [D7] pass the time [G7] away.
Don't you hear the strings [C] a-ringin'?

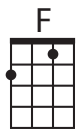
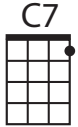
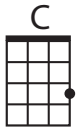
First Note C



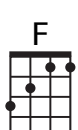
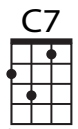
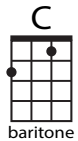
King of the Road

Roger Miller

1964

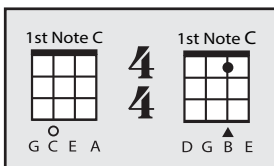


BARITONE:



baritone

First Note C

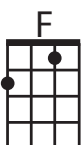
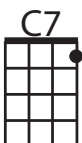


- 1 [C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent.
[G7] Rooms to let, [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets,
[G7] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means,
[G7] King of the [C] Road.
- 2 [C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,
[G7] Destination, [C] Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes,
[G7] I don't pay no union dues,
[C] I smoke old stogies [F] I have found,
[G7] Short, but not [C] too big around
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means,
[G7] King of the [C] Road.
- 3 [C] I know every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children,
And [C] all of their names
And every handout in [F] every town
And [G7] every lock that ain't locked,
when no one's around.
- 4 I sing...
[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent.
[G7] Rooms to let, [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets,
[G7] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means,
[G7] King of the [C] Road.
[G7] King of the [C] Road.

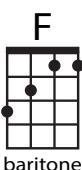
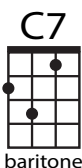
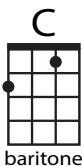
3

THIS TRAIN IS BOUND FOR GLORY

Traditional American Gospel 1920s

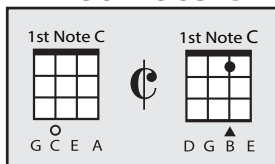


BARITONE:



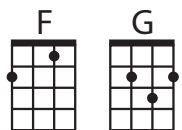
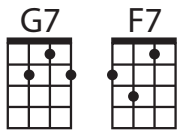
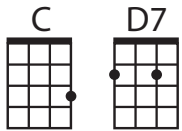
- 1 [C] This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train.
[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.
- 2 [C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;
This train don't carry no gamblers, [G7] this train;
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no gamblers,
[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers,
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.
- 3 [C] This train don't carry no liars, this train;
This train don't carry no liars, [G7] this train;
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no liars,
[F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.
- 4 [C] This train don't carry no smokers, this train;
This train don't carry no smokers, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no smokers,
[F] Two bit liars, small time jokers,
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.
- 5 [C] This train don't carry no con men, this train;
This train don't carry no con men, [G7] this train;
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no con men,
[F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, [C] this train.
- 6 [C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train;
This train don't carry no rustlers, [G7] this train;
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no rustlers,
[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.

First Note G



SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

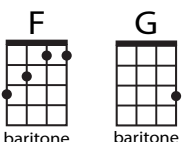
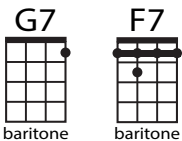
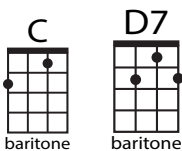
Les Brown, Ben Homer, Bud Green 1944



- 1 [C] Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my [D7] heart at [G7] ease
[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]-ries

- 2 [C] Got my bag, got my reservation
Spent each dime I [D7] could af-[G7]-ford
[C] I'm like a child in [F7] wild anticipation
[C] I long to hear that [G7] "All a-[C]-board"

BARITONE:



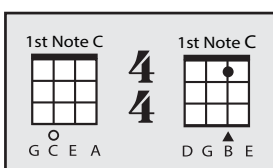
- 3 [F] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [C] seven
I'll be waitin' up for [D7] heaven
Countin' every mile of [G7] railroad [F] track
That [G] takes me [G7] back
- 4 [C] I never thought my heart could be so yearny
Now why did I [D7] decide to [G7] roam?
[C] I'm gonna take that [F7] sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

- 5 [F] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [C] seven
I'll be waitin' up for [D7] heaven
Countin' every mile of [G7] railroad [F] track
That [G] takes me [G7] back

- 6 [C] I never thought my heart could be so yearny
Now why did I [D7] decide to [G7] roam?
[C] I'm gonna take that [F7] sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

First Note C



Midnight Train - The Monkees

[Intro] **D G A**

Well **D** listen just a minute while I sing this song
G Don't you worry baby it won't take long
I'm **D** just about ready to draw the line so don't **A** be
surprised if I leave this **D** time

Well I'm **D** going North and I'm going South
I don't **G** want no more of your lying mouth
I'm **D** hittin' the road gonna ring some bells
A Better know I can do it **D** well

[Chorus]

G Midnight train ramblin' ramblin'
D All night long I'm gamblin' gamblin'
Been **G7** losin' all my money and really it's funny **D7**
hum-ba-da-dum
G Midnight train ramblin' ramblin'
D All night long I'm gamblin' gamblin'
Let me **A** tell you what baby you'd **G** better be moving **D** on

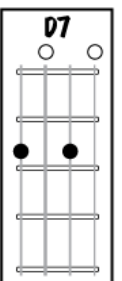
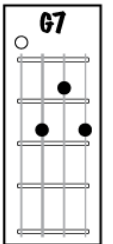
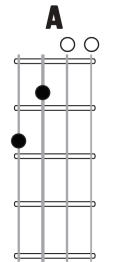
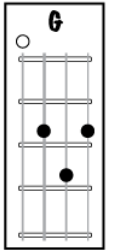
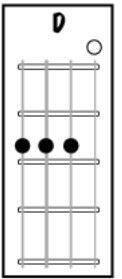
D Well I really don't know where I'm going for sure
G7 Ain't got a map it ain't no tour
D7 Just heading out to the open sky **A7** who knows I might even **D** die
Well **D** don't you worry you're pretty little head
Cause You **G7** never gave a dang what I did or said
That's **D** why I'm packing to leave this place
I **A** can't stand to look at your cheatin' **D** face

↑ [Chorus] ↑

Well you **D7** treated me like a little boy
You **G** played around like I was a toy
D Guess you thought I'd have the blues
A Look who's crying, guess you **D** lose

↑ [Chorus] ↑ X2

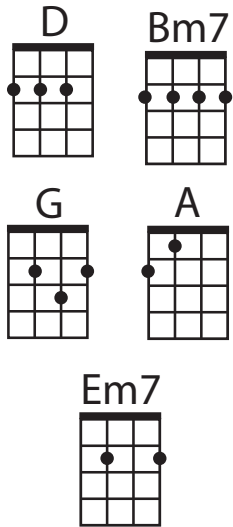
D It's about that time **A7** better be moving **D** on
D Get outta here **A7** better be moving **D** on
D Well don't you know, you **A7** better be moving **D** on



People Get Ready

The Impressions, The Persuasions

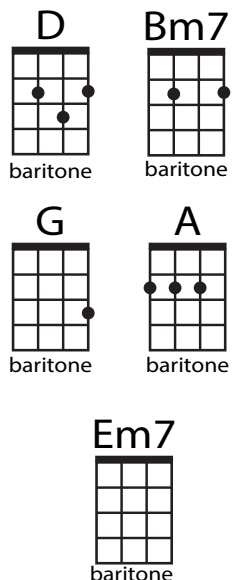
Curtis Mayfield
1965



1 [D] People get [Bm7] ready, There's a [G] train a-[A]-comin'
 [D] You don't need no [Bm7] baggage,
 You just [G] get on [D] board.
 [D] All you need is [Bm7] faith To hear the [G] diesels [A] hummin'
 You [Bm7] don't need no [Em7] ticket You just [G] thank the [D] Lord.

2 [D] People get [Bm7] ready,
 There's a [G] train to [A] Jordan
 [D] Picking up [Bm7] passengers
 [G] coast to [D] coast
 [D] Faith is the [Bm7] key,
 Open the [G] doors and [A] board [D] them
 There's [Bm7] hope for [Em7] all,
 Among those [G] loved the [D] most

BARITONE:

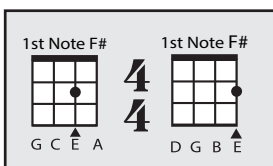


3 [D] There ain't no [Bm7] room
 For the [G] hopeless [A] sinner
 [D] Who would hurt all man-[Bm7]-kind,
 Just to [G] save his [D] own
 [D] Have pity on [Bm7] those
 Whose [G] chances grow [A] thinner
 For [Bm7] there is no hiding [Em7] place
 Against the [G] kingdom's [D] throne

4 [D] People get [Bm7] ready, There's a [G] train a-[A]-comin'
 [D] You don't need no [Bm7] baggage,
 You just [G] get on [D] board.
 [D] All you need is [Bm7] faith To hear the [G] diesels [A] hummin'
 You [Bm7] don't need no [Em7] ticket
 You just [G] thank the [D] Lord.

[D] You just [G] thank the [D] Lord.

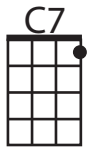
First Note F#



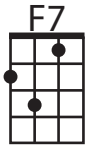
LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE

The Monkees (original in G)

Bobby Hart & Tommy Boyce - 1966

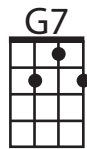


- 1 Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville, And I'll meet you at the station.
You can be here by 4:30, 'Cause I've made your reservation
Don't be [F7] slow. Oh no no no. Oh no no no. [F7↓]

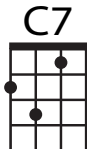


[no chord----]

- 2 'Cause I'm [C7] leaving in the morning, And I must see you again.
We'll have one more night together, 'Til the morning brings my train
And I must [F7] go. Oh no no no. Oh no no no. [F7↓]
And I [G7] don't know if I'm ever coming [C7] home



BARITONE:



baritone



baritone



baritone

- 3 Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station.
We'll have time for coffee flavored kisses, And a bit of conversation
[F7] Oh no no no. Oh no no no.

[C7] Doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo dooooo
Doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo Doo dooooo (2 times)

- 4 Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone.
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
I'm feeling [F7] low, Oh no no no, oh no no no [F7↓]
And I [G7] don't know if I'm ever coming [C7] home [C7↓]

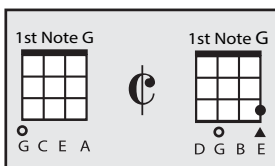
[no chord----]

- 5 Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville, And I'll meet you at the station.
You can be here by 4:30, 'Cause I've made your reservation
Don't be [F7] slow. Oh no no no. Oh no no no. [F7↓]

Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville, Ooo ooo

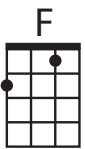
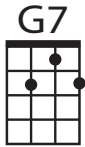
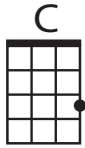
Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville, Ooo ooo [C7↓]

First Note G



Freight Train

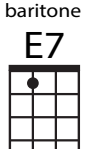
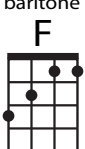
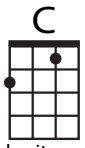
Elizabeth Cotten - 1956



- 1 [C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] run so fast
 Freight train, freight train, [C] run so fast
 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
 They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone. [G7]

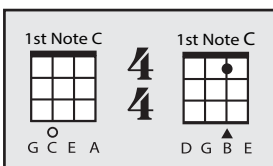
- 2 [C] When I'm dead and [G7] in my grave
 No more good times [C] here I crave
 [E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
 And tell them [C] all I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep. [G7]

BARITONE:



- 3 [C] When I die, Lord, [G7] bury me deep
 Way down on old [C] Chestnut Street
 [E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number Nine
 As [C] she comes [G7] rolling [C] by. [G7]
- 4 [C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] run so fast
 Freight train, freight train, [C] run so fast
 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
 They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone.

First Note C



Elizabeth Cotten - Freight Train https://youtu.be/g8UN_6AUgCw

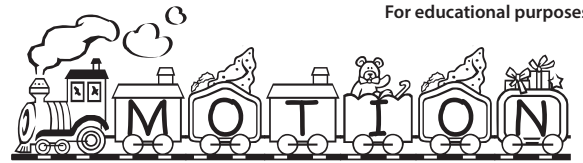
When Elizabeth Cotten and her brothers were playing music together each would have songs that they called their own, and Freight Train was one that she made up and sang as hers. It was one of the few she ever composed herself and was largely inspired by the train running near her home. She sang the song in Washington and it was subsequently popularized by Peggy Seeger, Nancy Whiskey, and Rusty Draper. - Mike Seeger



Little Eva, Grand Funk Railroad

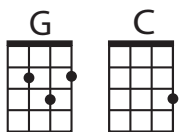
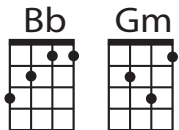
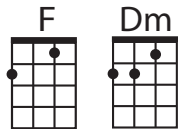


Original song is in Eb



by Gerry Goffin & Carole King - 1962

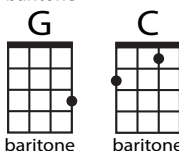
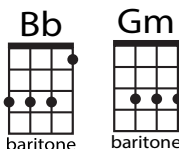
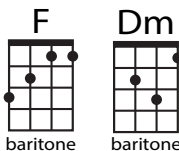
For educational purposes



- 1 [F] Ev'rybody's doin' a [Dm] brand new dance now.
 [F] (C'mon, baby, [Dm] do the loco-motion.)
 [F] I know you'll get to like it if you [Dm] give it a chance now.
 [F] (C'mon, baby, [Dm] do the loco-motion.)
 [Bb] My little baby sister can [Gm] do it with ease,
 [Bb] It's easier than learnin' your [G] ABC's,
 So [F] come on, come on, [C] do The Loco-Motion with [F] me.

- 2 [F] You gotta swing your hips now. [Bb]
 Come on baby, jump [F] up, jump back.
 Oh, well, I [C] think you got the [C7] knack. Whoa Whoa

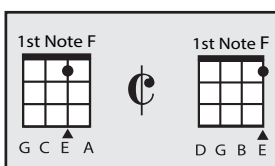
BARITONE:



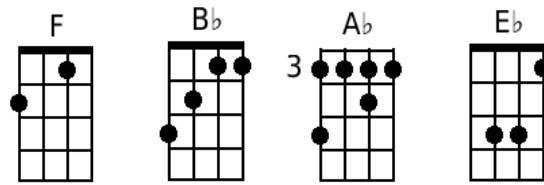
- 3 [F] Now that you can do it, [Dm] let's make a chain now.
 [F] (C'mon, baby, [Dm] do the loco-motion.)
 [F] A chuga chuga motion like a [Dm] railroad train now.
 [F] (C'mon, baby, [Dm] do the loco-motion.)
 [Bb] Do it nice and easy now, [Gm] don't lose control,
 [Bb] A little bit of rhythm and a [G] lot of soul.
 So [F] come on, come on, [C] do The Loco-motion with [F] me.
- 4 [F] Move around the floor in a [Dm] loco-motion.
 [F] (C'mon, baby, [Dm] do the loco-motion.)
 [F] Do it holdin' hands if [Dm] you get the notion.
 [F] (C'mon, baby, [Dm] do the loco-motion.)
 [Bb] There's never been a dance that's so [Gm] easy to do.
 [Bb] It even makes you happy when you're [G] feelin' blue.
 So [F] come on, come on, [C] do he Loco-motion with [F] me.

So [F] come on, come on, [C] do he Loco-motion with [F] me. [Bb]
 So [F] come on, come on, [C] do he Loco-motion with [F] me.

First Note F



Back on the Train - Phish



F When I jumped off I had a bucket full of thoughts

F When I first jumped off I held that **Bb** bucket in my **Ab** hand

F Ideas that would take me all around the world

Bb I stood and watched the smoke behind the **Ab** mountain curl

Eb It took me a long time to **Bb** get back on the **F** train

F Now I'm gone and I'll never look back again

F I'm gone and I'll never look **Bb** back at **Ab** all

F You know I'll never look back again

Bb I turn my face into the **Ab** howling wind

Eb It took me a long time to **Bb** get back on the **F** train

F See my face in the town that's flashing by

F See me standing in the **Bb** station in the **Ab** rain

F See me running there beside the car

I **Bb** left it all behind me and I've **Ab** traveled far

Eb It took me a long time to **Bb** get back on the **F** train

F When I jumped off I had a bucket full of thoughts

F When I first jumped off I held that **Bb** bucket in my **Ab** hand

F Ideas that would take me all around the world

Bb I stood and watched the smoke behind the **Ab** mountain curl

[Chorus]

Eb It took me a long time to **Bb** get back on the **F** train

Eb It took me a long time to **Bb** get back on the **F** train

Eb It took me a long time to **Bb** get back on the **F** train

Duquesne Whistle - Bob Dylan

G D G D G D A D

G D Listen to that Duquesne whistle G D blowing
G D Blowing like it's gonna sweep my A D world away
I wanna G D stop at Carbondale and keep on G D going
That G D Duquesne train goin' rock me A D night and day

Cm You say I'm a gambler, G you say I'm a pimp

Em But I ain't neither A one

G D Listen to that Duquesne whistle G D blowing
G D Sounding like it's on a A D final run

G D G D G D A D

G D Listen to that Duquesne whistle G D blowing
G D Blowing like she never A D blowed before
G D Little light blinking, red light G D glowing
G D Blowing like she's at my A D chamber door

Cm You smiling through the fence at G me

Em Just like you always smiled A before

G D Listen to that Duquesne whistle G D blowing
G D Blowing like she ain't goin' A D blow no more

G D G D G D A D

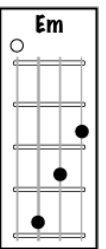
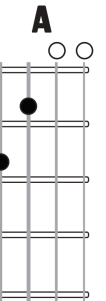
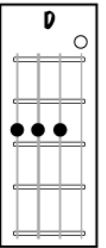
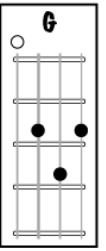
G D Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle G D blowing?
G D Blowing through another no A D good town
G D The lights on my native land are G D glowing
G D I wonder if they'll know me next A D time 'round

Cm I wonder if that old oak tree's still G standing

Em That old oak tree, the one we used to A climb

G D Listen to that Duquesne whistle G D blowing
G D Blowing like she's blowing A D right on time

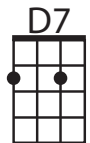
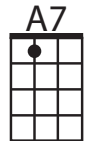
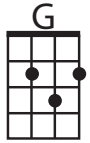
G D G D G D A D



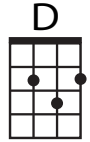
Curt Sheller Publications

Sing Low, Sweet Chariot

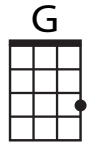
Traditional Spiritual - Wallis Willis - 1908



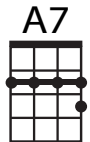
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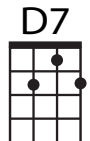
baritone



baritone



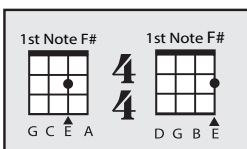
baritone



baritone

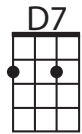
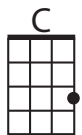
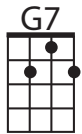
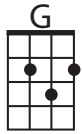
- 1 [D] Swing low, sweet [G] chari-[D]-ot
Comin' for to carry me [A7] home
Swing [D7] low, sweet [G] chari-[D]-ot
Comin' for to [A7] carry me [D] home
- 2 [D] I looked over Jordan and [G] what did I [D] see
Comin' for to carry me [A7] home
A [D7] band of angels a [G] comin' after [D] me
Comin' for to [A7] carry me [D] home
- 3 [D] Sometimes I'm up and [G] sometimes I'm [D] down
Comin' for to carry me [A7] home
But [D7] I know my soul is [G] heavenly [D] bound
Comin' for to [A7] carry me [D] home
- 4 [D] Now if you get to heaven [G] before I [D] do
Comin' for to carry me [A7] home
Tell [D7] all of my friends that [G] I'm a comin' [D] too
Comin' for to [A7] carry me [D] home
- 5 [D] Swing low, sweet [G] chari-[D]-ot
Comin' for to carry me [A7] home
Swing [D7] low, sweet [G] chari-[D]-ot
Comin' for to [A7] carry me [D] home
Comin' for to [A7] carry me [D] home

First Note F#

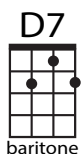
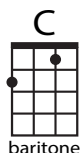


FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

Johnny Cash, Gordon Jenkins 1955



BARITONE:



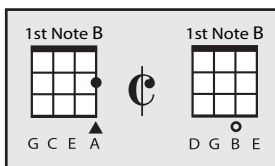
1 I [G] hear the train a-comin',
It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine, [G7] since,
I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom Prison,
And time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a-rollin',
On down to San An-[G]-tone.

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

3 I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car.
They're probably drinkin' coffee,
[G7] and smokin' big cigars.
Well I [C] know I had it comin'. I know I can't be [G] free.
But those [D7] people keep a-movin',
And that's what tortures [G] me.

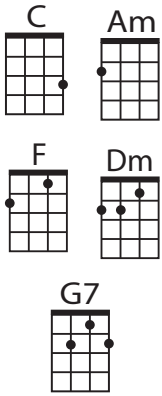
4 Well, [G] if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it on a little [G7] farther down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to [G] stay.
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle,
Blow my blues [G] away.

First Note B



500 MILES

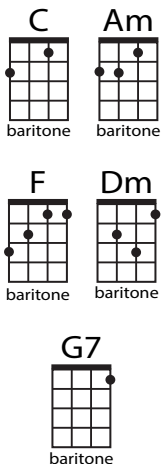
AWAY FROM HOME



- 1 If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [F] know that I am [Dm] gone
You can hear the whistle [G7] blow A hundred miles
A hundred [C] miles, a hundred [Am] miles
A hundred [F] miles, a hundred [Dm] miles
You can hear the whistle [G7] blow, A hundred [C] miles

- 2 Lord, I'm [C] one, Lord, I'm [Am] two
Lord, I'm [F] three, Lord, I'm [Dm] four
Lord, I'm five hundred [G7] miles
Away from home
Away from [C] home, away from [Am] home
Away from [F] home, away from [Dm] home
Lord, I'm five hundred [G7] miles, Away from [C] home

BARITONE:

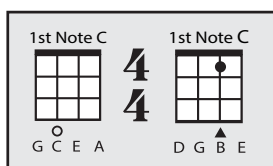


- 3 Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back
Not a [F] penny to my [Dm] name
Lord, I can't go back [G7] home, This a way
This a-[C]-way, this a [Am] way
This a [F] way, this a [Dm] way
Lord, I can't go back [G7] home This a [C] way

- 4 If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [F] know that I am [Dm] gone
You can hear the whistle [G7] blow A hundred miles
A hundred [C] miles, a hundred [Am] miles
A hundred [F] miles, a hundred [Dm] miles
You can hear the whistle [G7] blow
A hundred [C] miles

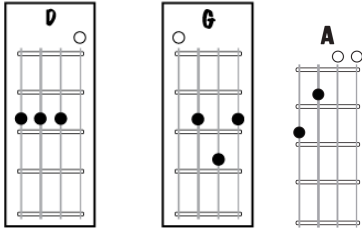
The Spanish Note! - CS

First Note C



You can [Dm] hear the whistle [G7] blow
A hundred [C] miles

The Gambler - Kenny Rogers



On a **D** warm summer's evenin' on a **G** train bound for **D** nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to **A** sleep.
So **D** we took turns a starin' out the **G** window at the **D** darkness
'til **G** boredom over **D** took us, and **A** he began to **D** speak.

He said, **D** "Son, I've made a life out of **G** readin' people's **D** faces,
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their **A** eyes.
And if **D** you don't mind my sayin', I can **G** see you're out of **D** aces.
For a **G** taste of your **D** whiskey I'll **A** give you some **D** advice."

So I **D** handed him my bottle and he **G** drank down my last **D** swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a **A** light.
And the **D** night got deathly quiet, and his **G** face lost all **D**
expression.
Said, "If you're **G** gonna play the **D** game, boy,
Ya gotta **A** learn to play it **D** right.

[Chorus]

You got to **D** know when to hold 'em, **G** know when to **D** fold 'em,
D Know when to walk away and know when to **A** run.
You never **D** count your money when you're **G** sittin' at the **D** table.
There'll be **G** time enough for **D** countin' **A** when the dealin's **D** done.

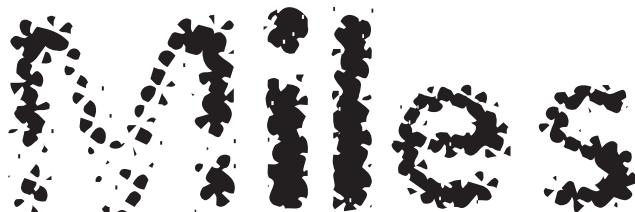
D Ev'ry gambler knows that the **G** secret to **D** survivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to **A** keep.
'Cause **D** ev'ry hand's a winner and **G** ev'ry hand's a **D** loser,
and the **G** best that you can **D** hope for is to **A** die in your **D** sleep."

And **D** when he'd finished speakin', he **G** turned back towards the **D**
window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to **A** sleep.
And **D** somewhere in the darkness the **G** gambler, he broke **D** even.
But **G** in his final **D** words I found an **A** ace that I could **D** keep.

↑ **[Repeat Chorus 2x and end]** ↑

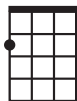


Traditional Folk Blues

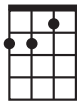


From My Home

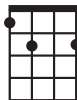
Am



Dm

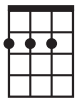


E7



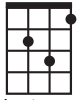
BARITONE:

A



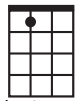
baritone

Dm



baritone

E7



baritone

[Am]

- 1 I'm a-[Am]-walking down this track,
I've got [Dm] tears in my eyes,
Trying to read a letter from my [E7] home.

chorus:

If this [Am] train runs me right
I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow night.
'Cause I'm [E7] nine hundred miles
From my [Am] home.
And I [Dm] hate to hear that
[E7] lonesome whistle [Am] blow.

- 2 I'll [Am] pawn you my watch,
And I'll [Dm] pawn you my chain,
Pawn you my gold diamond [E7] ring.

repeat chorus

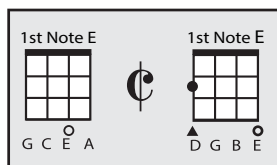
- 3 The [Am] train I ride on
Is a [Dm] thousand coaches long.
You can hear that whistle blow a hundred [E7] miles.

repeat chorus

- 4 If my [Am] woman says so,
I will [Dm] railroad no more
I'll sidetrack my wheeler and go [E7] home.

repeat chorus

First Note E

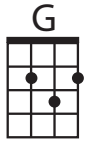


Parody of "The Ship That Never Returned" (or its railroad successor, "Wreck of the Old 97")

THE M.T.A. SONG

The Kingston Trio

Jacqueline Steiner & Bess Lomax Hawes 1949



- 1 Well, let me [G] tell you of the story of a [C] man named Charley
On a [G] tragic and fateful [D7] day.
He put [G] ten cents in his pocket, kissed his [C] wife and family,
Went to [G] ride on the [D7] M. T. [G] A.

chorus:

[G] Well, did he ever return?
No, he [C] never returned and his [G] fate is still un-[D7]-learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston.
He's the [G] man who [D7] never [G] returned.

- 2 Charlie [G] handed in his dime at the [C] Kendall Square Station
And he [G] changed for Jamaica [D7] Plain.
When he got [G] there the conductor told him, [C] "One more nickel!"
Charlie [G] couldn't get off [D7] of that [G] train.

- 3 [G] Now, all night long Charlie rides [C] through the station,
Crying, [G] "What will become of [D7] me?!!
How [G] can I afford to see my [C] sister in Chelsea or my
[D7] Cousin in Rocksbu-[G]-ry?"

repeat chorus

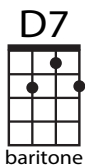
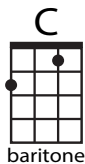
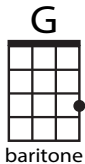
- 4 [G] Charlie's wife goes down to the [C] Sculley Square Station
Every [G] day at quarter past [D7] two,
And [G] through the open window she [C] hands Charlie a sandwich
As the [G] train comes [D7] rumblin' [G] through.

- 5 [G] Now, you citizens of Boston, don't you [C] think it's a scandal
How the [G] people have to pay and [D7] pay?
Fight the [G] fare increase! Vote for [C] George O'Brien!
Get poor [G] Charlie off the [D7] M. T. [G] A.

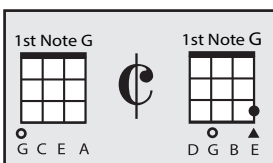
repeat chorus

[G] He's the man who [D7] never [G] returned.
[G] He's the man who [D7] never [G] returned.

BARITONE:



First Note G

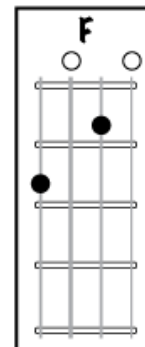


Wagon Wheel

[Intro] **F C Dm Bb** x2

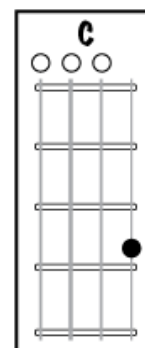
[Verse]

F Heading down south to the **C** land of the pines
I'm **Dm** thumbing my way into **Bb** North Caroline
F Staring up the road and **C** pray to God I see **Bb** headlights
F I made it down the coast in **C** seventeen hours
Dm Picking me a bouquet of **Bb** dogwood flowers
And I'm a- **F** hopin' for Raleigh, **C** I can see my baby **Bb** tonight



****[Chorus]****

So **F** rock me momma like a **C** wagon wheel
Dm Rock me momma any **Bb** way you feel
F Hey, **C** momma **Bb** rock me
F Rock me momma like the **C** wind and the rain
Dm Rock me momma like a **Bb** south bound train
F Hey, **C** momma **Bb** rock me



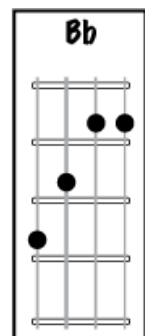
[Verse]

F Running from the cold up in **C** New England
I was **Dm** born to be a fiddler in an **Bb** old time string band
My **F** baby plays a guitar, **C** I pick a banjo **Bb** now
Oh, **F** north country winters keep a **C** getting me down
I lost my **Dm** money playing poker so I **Bb** had to leave town
But I **F** ain't turning back to living **C** that old life no **Bb** more

****[Chorus]****

[Verse]

F Walkin' to the south **C** out of Roanoke
I caught a **Dm** trucker out of Philly had a **Bb** nice long toke
But **F** he's a heading west from the **C** Cumberland gap
To **Bb** Johnson City, Tennessee
And I **F** gotta get a move on **C** before the sun
I hear my **Dm** baby calling my name and I **Bb** know she's the only
one
And **F** if I died in Raleigh at **C** least I will die **Bb** free

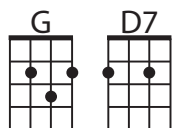


****[Chorus]****

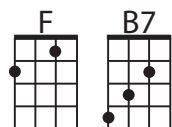
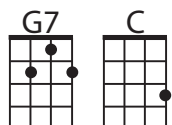
CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

Glenn Miller, Andrews Sisters

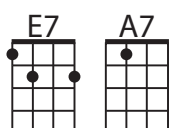
Harry Warren & Mack Gordon- 1941



- 1 [G] "Pardon me boy, Is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?
Track twenty-[D7]-nine. Boy you can gimme a [G] shine?"
"Can you afford to board The Chattanooga Choo Choo?"
"I've got my [D7] fare and Just a trifle to [G] spare."



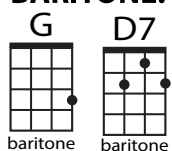
- 2 You leave the [C] Pennsyl-[G7]-vania Station
'Bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four



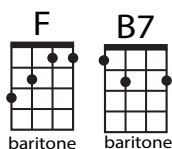
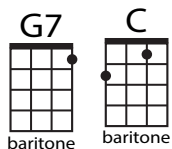
[C] Read a maga-[G7]-zine
And then you're [C] in Balti-[G7]-more
[F] Dinner in the diner, [C] nothing could be finer
[D7] Than to have your ham 'n' eggs in [G7] Carolina



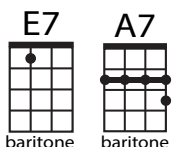
BARITONE:



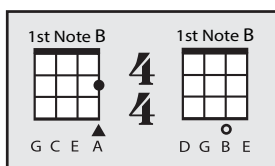
- 3 [C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowin'
[C] Eight to the [G7] bar,
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [G7] far.
[F] Shovel all the coal in, [C] gotta keep it rollin'.
[A7] WHOO, WHOO! [D7] Chattanooga! [G7] There you [C] are!



- 4 [G] There's gonna be a certain party at the station
Satin and [D7] lace, I used to call funny [G] face
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [B7]
So [E7] Chattanooga [A7] Choo [D7] Choo,
[D7] won't you choo choo me [G] home? [Cm] [G]



First Note B

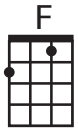
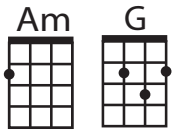
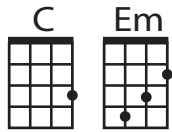


Runaway Train

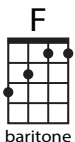
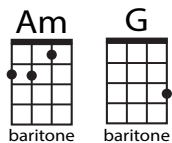
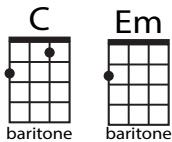
Soul Asylum

For educational purposes

Dave Pirner - 1992



BARITONE:



- 1 [C] Call you up in the middle of the night
 [Em] Like a firefly without a light
 [Am] You were there like a slow torch burning
 [G] I was a key that could use a little turning

- 2 [C] So tired that I couldn't even sleep
 [Em] So many secrets I couldn't keep
 [Am] Promised myself I wouldn't weep
 [G] One more promise I couldn't keep

pre-chorus: [F] It seems no one can [G] help me now.
 I'm [C] in too deep
 There's [Am] no way out.
 [F] This time I have [Em] really led [G] myself astray

chorus:

[C] Runaway train never going back
 [Em] Wrong way on a one way track
 [Am] Seems like I should be getting somewhere
 [G] Somehow I'm neither here nor there

- 3 [C] Can you help me remember how to smile
 [Em] Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
 [Am] How on earth did I get so jaded
 [G] Life's mystery seems so faded

- 4 [C] I can go where no one else can go
 [Em] I know what no one else knows
 [Am] Here I am just drownin' in the rain
 [G] With a ticket for a runaway train

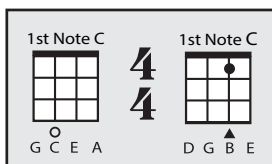
pre-chorus: [F] Everything seems [G] cut and dry.
 [C] Day and night, [Am] earth and sky
 [F] Somehow I [Em] just don't [G] believe it

repeat chorus

- 5 [C] Bought a ticket for a runaway train
 [Em] Like a madman laughin' at the rain
 [Am] Little out of touch, little insane
 [G] It's just easier than dealing with the pain

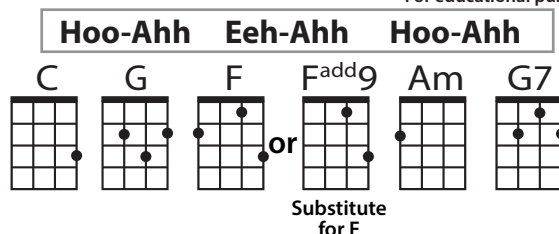
- 6 [C] Runaway train never comin' back
 [Em] Runaway train tearin' up the track
 [Am] Runaway train burnin' in my veins
 [G] Runaway but it always seems the same
 [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]

First Note C



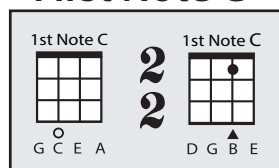
Peace Train

Cat Stevens - 1971

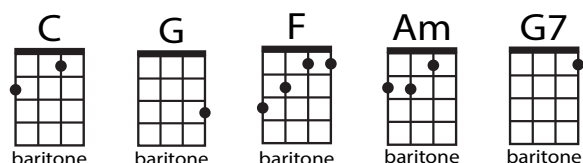


- 1 Now [C] I've [G] been [C] happy lately
[F] Thinking [C] about
[F] the good things to come
[Am] And [G7] I [C] believe it could be
[F] Something [G7] good [C] has begun
- 2 Oh, [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling lately
[F] Dreaming [C] about the [F] world as one
[Am] And [G7] I [C] believe it could be
[F] Some [G7] day it's [C] going to come
- 3 Cause [C] out [G] on [C] the edge of darkness
[F] There [C] rides the Peace [F] Train
Oh, [Am] Peace [G7] Train [C] take this country
[F] Come [G7] take me [C] home again
- 4 Now, [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling lately
[F] Thinking [C] about
[F] the good things to come
[Am] And [G7] I [C] believe it could be
[F] Something [G7] good [C] has begun
- 5 Oh, [C] Peace [G] Train [C] sounding louder
[F] Glide [C] on the Peace [F] Train
[Am] Hoo [G7] Ahh [C] Eeh-Ahh Hoo-Ahh
[F] Come [G7] on the Peace [C] Train
- 6 Yeah, [C] Peace [G] Train's [C] a holy roller
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon the Peace [F] Train
[Am] Hoo [G7] Ahh [C] Eeh-Ahh Hoo-Ahh
[F] Come [G7] on the Peace [C] Train
- 7 [C] Get [G] your [C] bags together
[F] Come [C] bring your [F] good friends too
[Am] Because [G7] it's [C] getting nearer
[F] It [G7] soon will [C] be with you
- 9 Now [C] come [G] and [C] join the living
[F] It's [C] not so [F] far from you
[Am] And [G7] it's [C] getting nearer
[F] Soon it will [G7] all be [C] true
- 10 [C] Peace [G] Train [C] sounding louder
[F] Ride [C] on the Peace [F] Train
[Am] Hoo [G7] Ahh [C] Eeh-Ahh Hoo-Ahh
[F] Come [G7] on the Peace [C] Train
- 11 [C] I've [G] been [C] crying lately
[F] Thinking [C] about the [F] world as it is
[Am] Why [G7] must we [C] go on hating?
[F] Why [G7] can't we [C] live in bliss?
- 12 Cause [C] out [G] on [C] the edge of darkness
[F] There [C] rides the Peace [F] Train
[Am] Peace [G7] Train [C] take this country
[F] Come [G7] take me [C] home again
- 13 [C] Peace [G] Train [C] sounding louder
[F] Ride [C] on the Peace [F] Train
[Am] Hoo [G7] Ahh [C] Eeh-Ahh Hoo-Ahh
[F] Come [G7] on the Peace [C] Train
- 14 Yeah, [C] Peace [G] Train's [C] a holy roller
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon
The Peace [F] Train
[Am] Hoo [G7] Ahh [C] Eeh-Ahh Hoo-Ahh
[F] Come [G7] on the Peace [C] Train
- 15 [Am] Hoo [G7] Ahh [C] Eeh-Ahh Hoo-Ahh
[F] Come [G7] on the Peace [C] Train

First Note C



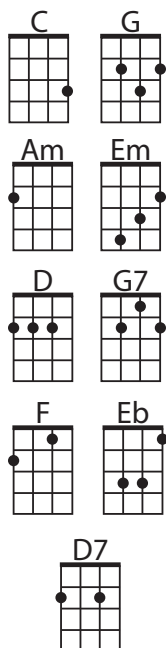
BARITONE:



CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Arlo Guthrie, Willie Nelson, Waylon Jennings

Steven Goodman 1971

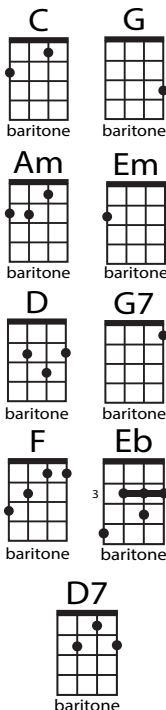


- 1 [C] Ridin' on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
 [Am] Illinois Central, [F] Monday mornin' [C] rail. [G7]
 [C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders,
 [Am] Three conductors, and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.
 [Am] All along the southbound odyssey the [Em] train pulls out of Kankakee
 And it [G] rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields
 [Am] Passin' trains that have no names, [Em] freight yards full of old black men
 And the [G7] graveyards of rusted automo-[C]-biles

chorus:

[F] Good mornin' [G7] America, how [C] are you?
 [Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son! [G7]
 I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New Or-[Am]-leans [D7]
 I'll be [Eb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.

BARITONE:



- 2 [C] Dealin' cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car,
 [Am] Penny a point, ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score. [G7]
 Pass the [C] paper bag that [G] holds the [C] bottle,
 And [Am] feel the wheels [G] grumblin' neath the [C] floor.
 And [Am] the sons of Pullman porters & the [Em] sons of engineers
 Ride their [G] fathers' magic carpet made of [D] steel
 [Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
 And the [G7] rhythm of the rails is all they [C] feel

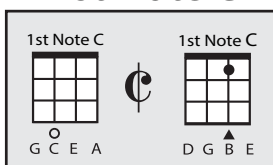
repeat chorus

- 3 [C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
 [Am] Changin' cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see.
 Halfway home, [G] we'll be there by [C] mornin'
 Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rollin' down to the [C] sea
 But [Am] all the towns & people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
 And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news
 [Am] The conductor sings his songs again,
 [Em] "The passengers will please refrain,
 This train [G7] has got the disappearin' railroad [C] blues."

repeat chorus starting with change:

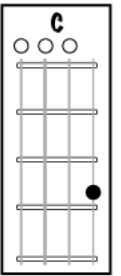
[F] Good Night [G7] America, how [C] areetc.

First Note C

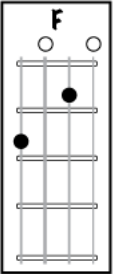


Catch That Train – Dan Zanes

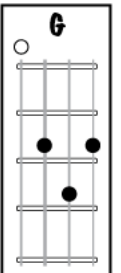
C Everybody's talkin' about a F day up at the G lake
So let's C get our bags and guitars and all the F food that we can G take
I'll C meet you on the corner when the F sun decides to G break



C So catch that train F Come on out and G catch it
C Catch that train F G



C I don't mind the station, I don't mind F going under G ground
I C kind of like the symphony of a F thousand different G sounds
In C another 20 minutes we'll F all be country G bound



C So catch that train F Come on out and G catch it
C Catch that train F G

C We'll look out of the window and watch the F world go flying G past
C Every river, town and village as they F come and go so G fast
C We'll fill the day with memories I F know they're gonna G last

C So catch that train F Come on out and G catch it
C Catch that train F G

C It's a topsy-turvy world that we're all F living in G today
C Let's take a trip before the summer F sun has gone G astray
C When we ride, we ride together and F so I G say

C So catch that train F Come on out and G catch it
C Catch that train F G

C Catch that train F Come on, come on, G come on
C Catch that train before the summer F sun has gone G astray
C Catch that train we'll F all be country G bound
C Catch that train, when we ride, F we ride G together

C Catch that train F G C