



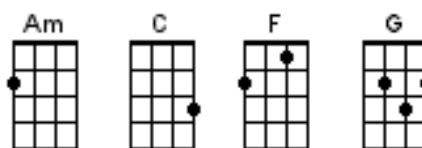
Bob's Song Book 1

To Her Door

Paul Kelly

Strum: D du Ud

Intro: [C] [G] [F] [C] X2



[C] They got married [G] early [F] never had no [C] money
[C] Then when he got [G] laid off [F] they really hit the [C] skids
[C] He started up his [G] drinking [F] then they started [C] fighting
[C] He took it pretty [G] badly [F] she took both the [C] kids

[C] She said [Am] I'm not standing [G] by
To [F] watch you slowly [G] die
[G] So watch me [F] walking [G] out the [C] door
[G] Out the [F] door [C] out the [G] door out the [F] door [C]

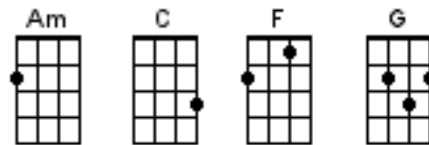
[C] She went to her [G] brother's [F] got a little [C] bar work
[C] He went to the [G] buttry [F] stayed about a [C] year
[C] Then he wrote a [G] letter [F] said I want to [C] see you
[C] She thought he sounded [G] better [F] She sent him up the [C] fare

[C] He was [Am] riding through the [G] cane
[F] In the pouring [G] rain
[G] On Ol-[F]ympic [G] to her [C] door
[G] to her [F] door [C] to her [G] door to her [F] door [C]

Instrumental: [C] [G] [F] [C] X2

[C] He came in on a [G] Sunday [F] every muscle [C] aching
[C] Walking in slow [G] motion [F] like he'd just been [C/] hit (Cajon single beat)
[C] Did they have a [G] future [F] would he know his [C] children
[C] Could he make a [G] picture and [F] get them all to [C] fit

Next Page 
He was [Am]



He was [Am] shaking in his [G] seat

[F] Riding through the [G] streets

In a [F] silvertop [G] to her ..

[Am] shaking in his [G] seat

[F] Riding through the [G] streets

In a [F] silvertop [G] to her [C] door [G]

[G] To her [F] door, [C] to her [G] door, k to her [F] door [C]

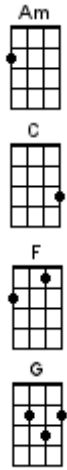
Outro: [C] [G] [F] [C] X 2 Then [C/] [C/]

Lyrics and music at:

https://youtu.be/MmrcyD9_rms?si=euBmebuten-AN_X

Down Under

Men at Work



Intro: [Am] [Am] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G]

Strum: D dududu [F//] etc. is 2 D strums **Note the different words**

Verse 1 [Am] Travelling in a [G] fried out combie [Am] [F//] [G//]
[Am] On a hippie [G] trail, head full of [Am] zombie [F//] [G//]
[Am] I met a strange [G] lady, she made me [Am] nervous [F//] [G//]
[Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast...
[F//] and [G//] she said

Chorus 1 [C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F//] [G//]
[C] Where women [G] glow and men **plun[Am]der** [F//] [G//]
[C] Can't you hear, can't you [G] hear their thunder [Am] [F//] [G//]
You [C] better run... you [G] better take cov[Am]er [F//] [G//]

Instrumental: [Am] [Am] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G]

Verse 2 [Am] Buying bread from a [G] man in Brussels [Am] [F//] [G//]
He was [Am] six-foot-four [G] and full of [Am] muscle [F//] [G//]
[Am] I said do you [G] speak my language [Am] [F//] [G//]
[Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a Vegemite... [Am] sandwich
[F//] [G//] He said

Chorus 2 [C] I come from a [G] land down under [Am] [F//] [G//]
[C] Where beer does [G] flow and men **chun[Am]der** [F//] [G//]
[C] Can't you hear, can't you [G] hear their thunder [Am] [F//] [G//]
You [C] better run... you [G] better take cov[Am]er [F//] [G//]

Instrumental: [Am] [Am] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G]

Verse 3 [Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F//] [G//]
With a [Am] slack jaw... [G] and not much [Am] to say [F//] [G//]
[Am] I said to the [G] man are you trying to [Am] tempt me? [F//] [G//]
[Am] Because I [G] come from the land of [Am] plenty
[F//] and [G//] he said

Chorus 3 [C] Oh! Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F//] [G//]
[C] Where women [G] glow and men **plun[Am]der** [F//] [G//]
[C] Can't you hear, can't you [G] hear their thunder [Am] [F//] [G//]
You [C] better run... you [G] better take cov[Am]er [F//] [G//]

Outro: You [C] better run... you [G] better take cov[Am]er [F//] [G//]
You [C] better run... you [G] better take cov[Am]er [F//] [G//] [C/]

Bad Moon Rising

(Credence Clearwater Revival)

Strum: [Riff] = [G] D dududu [G] = D du uD

INTRO: [Riff] [G] [D7//] [C//] [G] [G] (Riff) X 2

VERSE 1 [G] I see the [D7//] bad [C//] moon a[G] [G]rising.
[G] I see [D7//] trouble [C//] on the [G] [G] way.
[G] I see [D7//] earth[C//] quakes and [G] lightnin' [G]
[G] I see [D7//] bad [C//] times to[G]day. [G/] [F/] [G7//]

CHORUS [C] Don't go around to[C]night,
Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G][G] rise.

VERSE 2 [G] I hear [D7//] hurri[C//]canes a-[G] blowing [G]
[G] I know the [D7//] end is [C//] coming [G] soon [G]
[G] I fear [D7//] rivers [C//] over[G] flowing [G]
[G] I hear the[D7//] voice of [C//] rage and [G] ruin. [G/] [F/] [G7//]

CHORUS

VERSE 3 [G] Hope you [D7//] got your [C//] things to[G]gether [G]
[G] Hope you are [D7//] quite pre[C//]pared to [G] die [G]
[G] Looks like we're [D7//] in for [C//] nasty [G] weather [G]
[G] One eye is [D7//] taken [C//] for an [G] eye. [G/] [F/] [G7//]

CHORUS

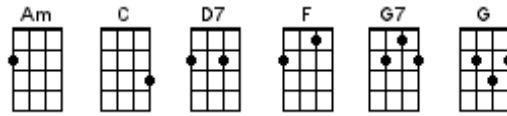
 then repeat CHORUS

OUTRO [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]
(Riff) [G] [D7//] [C//] [G] [G]
[G] [D7//] [C//] [G] [G/]

Lyrics and music at: <https://youtu.be/uiqbJ0Gtb44?si=CEu-2hmUzYrDYYci>

Just a Song and Dance Man

By Mike McClellan



Time Signature	4/4	Strumming Pattern	D Du Udu
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Intro [C] [F] [G] [C]

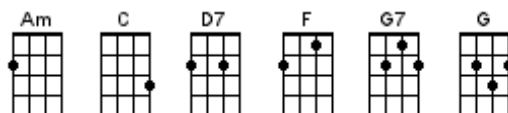
Verse 1 [C] I'm used to livin' by myself [G] Always on the road
[F] makin' light of [G] other people's [C] woes
I don't need to take much more than [G] just a song or two
even a [F] smile can [G] lighten up the [C] load

Chorus [C] I'm just a song and dance man going from town to town
Playing [F] one night shows and [G] country rode[C]os
I'm just a song and dance man livin' on a smile
I'll share your [F] laughter [G] anywhere I [C] go.

Verse 2 [C] I don't care too much for cities, [G] I ain't seen one I'd call home
[F] The only dust they've [G] got there's just plain [C] dirt
And no-one takes you in unless they [G] want you off the streets
I get the [F] feeling some folks [G] fear a smile might [C] hurt

Next Page 

Chorus: [C] I'm just a song



Chorus [C] I'm just a song and dance man going from town to town
 Playing [F] one night shows and [G] country rode [C] os
 I'm just a song and dance man, livin' on a smile
 I'll share your [F] laughter [G] anywhere I [C] go.

Bridge I [Am] gave up looking for answers a
 [G] long long time ago
 [F] life's just taking [C] chances [F] ask any [C] dancer
 one foot [Am] wrong and it's all undone [D7] [G] [G7]

Verse 3 [C] I won't ask much of your time or that [G] you recall my name
 [F] fame is just a [G] momentary [C] curse
 But if you recall a song or two that [G] lingers when I'm gone
 then I [F] guess a song and [G] dance man could do [C] worse

Chorus

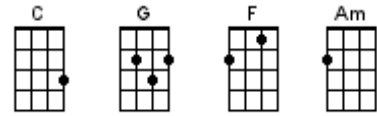
Outro (Slowing) [C] I'll share your [F] laughter [G] anywhere I [C] go [G/] [C/]

Lyrics and music at: <https://youtu.be/xkIVSE03V8A?si=PLDpWC9bTfRIQPP->

Wagon Wheel

(Darius Ricker) Words and music by Ketgh Secor and Bob Dylan

Strum: D dududu



All sing the highlighted text

Count: (1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4) INTRO: [C] [G] [F] [F]

VERSE 1

[C] Headin' down south to the [G] land of the pines,
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way out of [F] North Caroline.
[C] Starin' up the road and pray to [G] God I see [F] headlights.
I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours.
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers.
And I'm a- [C] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [G] see my baby to [F] night.

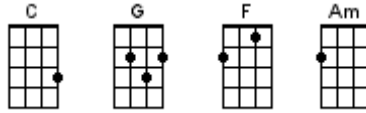
CHORUS

So, [C] rock me, mama, like a [G] wagon wheel.
[Am] Rock me, mama, any [F] way you feel.
[C] Hey..ey, [G] mama, [F] rock me.
[C] Rock me, mama, like the [G] wind and the rain.
[Am] Rock me, mama, like a [F] south-bound train.
[C] Hey..ey, [G] mama [F] rock me

VERSE 2

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England,
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time string band.
My [C] baby plays the guitar, [G] I pick a banjo [F] now.
Oh, [C] North Country winters keep a-[G] getting', me down.
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker, so I [F] had to leave town.
But I [C] ain't a-turnin' back to [G] livin' that old life [F] no more.

Next Page 
So, [C] rock me



CHORUS

So, [C] rock me, mama, like a [G] wagon wheel.
 [Am] Rock me, mama, any [F] way you feel.
 [C] Hey..ey, [G] mama, [F] rock me.
 [C] Rock me, mama, like the [G] wind and the rain.
 [Am] Rock me, mama, like a [F] south-bound train.
 [C] Hey..ey, [G] mama [F] rock me.

VERSE 3

[C] Walkin' to the South [G] out of Roanoke,
 I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly, had a [F] nice long toke.
 But [C] he's a headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap To [F] Johnson
 City, Tennessee.
 I [C] got, I gotta move on [G] before for the sun.
 I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name and I [F] know that she's the only
 one.
 And [C] if I die in Raleigh, at [G] least I will die [F] free.

CHORUS

So, [C] rock me, mama, like a [G] wagon wheel.
 [Am] Rock me, mama, any [F] way you feel.
 [C] Hey..ey, [G] mama, [F] rock me.
 [C] Rock me, mama, like the [G] wind and the rain.
 [Am] Rock me, mama, like a [F] south-bound train.
 [C] Hey..ey, [G] mama [F] rock me.
 (1, 2, 3, 4)

Finish (slowly)

[C] Hey..ey, [G] mama [F/] rock me.

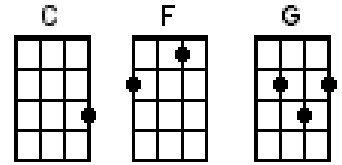
Music and lyrics for song <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x7cB7PNtAlg>

Talk of the Town

(John Farnham)

Strum: D dududu [*//] = two down strums on a chord e.g. [F//]

Intro: [C] [F//] [C] [C] [C] [G//] [C] [C]



Verse 1 [C] The sun goes down on a [F//] cloudless [C] sky
[C] The tide is in the [G//] waters [C] high
[C] The fisherman are [F//] back in [C] town
[C] Tonight they'll either [G//] drink or [C] drown

Chorus 1 [C] Wait for [F] rain to come [C] down
[C] Wait for [F] rain all year [C] round
[C] It's the [G] talk of the [F] town, goin' [C] 'round

Verse 2 [C] If you're ever in that [F//] Gulf [C] country
[C] Strangest land you've [G//] ever [C] seen
[C] Sun's so hot the [F//] ground's on [C] fire
[C] Thermometer won't [G//] go no [C] higher

Chorus 1

Verse 3 [C] If you want to lose those [F//] lonely [C] blues
[C] You best put on your [G//] dancing [C] shoes
[C] The ringers make for the [F//] water [C] hole
[C] Tonight the town will [G//] rock 'n [C] roll

Verse 4 [C] [C] Now, Murray knows this [F//] ancient [C] land
[C] Like the back of [G//] his own [C] hand
[C] See the brolga [F//] on the [C] plain
[C] Thousands dancing, [G//] bring the [C] rain

Chorus 2 [C] And that [F] rain is coming [C] down
[C] Hear that [F] rain what a mighty [C] sound
[C] It's the [G] talk of the [F] town, coming [C] down

Outro: Chorus 2
[C] And that [F] rain is coming [C] down
[C] Hear that [F] rain what a mighty [C] sound
[C] It's the [G] talk of the [F] town, coming [C] down

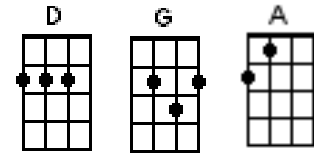
Outro: [C] [F//] [C] [C] [C] [G//] [C/]

The Lights On The Hill

Written by Joy McKean

Strum: Train Strum DuDu DuDu

Intro: [D] [D]



Verse 1 It's a [D] long straight road and the engine is deep
And I [G] can't help thinkin' of a good night's sleep
But the [A] long long roads of my life are a-callin' [D] me
Theses [D] rough old hands are a-glued to the wheel
And my [G] eyes full of sand from the way they feel
And the [A] lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' [D] me

Verse 2 It's a [D] long tough haul from away down south
But a [G] man's got to find a little bread for his mouth
And a [A] home for a girl as sweet as my honey can [D] be
So it's [D] down through the gears she's a-startin' to pull
And the [G] gauge on the tanks are a-showin' near full
And the [A] lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' [D] me

CHORUS There's [A] rain on the road and I can feel the load
Start a-[D] shiftin' in a dance
Too [A] late I see the posts
And I haven't got a ghost of a [D] chance, oh-oh-oh no

Verse 3 The [D] windscreen wipers are a-beatin' in time
And the [G] song they sing is a part of my mind
And I [A] can't believe it's a-really happenin' to [D] me
But I'm [D] over the edge and down the mountain side
And I [G] know they'll tell about the night I died
In the [A] rain when the lights on the hill were a-blindin' [D] me

CHORUS THEN Verse 3

Outro: In the [A] rain when the lights on the hill were a-blindin' [D] me [D/]

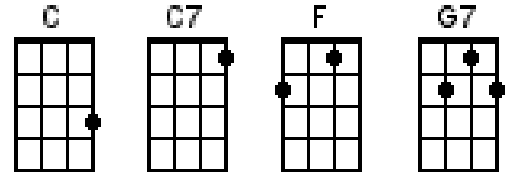
See: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cg-eBs5enD4>

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

Strum: D du Udu

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]



Verse 1

Nibblin' on sponge cake,	watchin' the sun bake
All of the tourists covered with [A] oil	
Strummin' my four string,	on my front porch swing
Smell'in those shrimp, they're beginin' to [D] boil	[D7]

Chorus

[G] Wastin' a-[A] way again in Marga-[D] ritaville	[D7]
[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt	[D7]
[G] Some people claim [A] that there's a [D/] wo-[A/] man to [G] blame	
[G] But I [A] know, [A7] it's nobody's [D] fault	[D]

Verse 2

Don't know the reason,	stayed here all season
Nothin' to show, but this brand new tatt-[A]-oo	
But it's a real beauty,	a Mex-i-can cutie
How it got there I haven't a [D] clue	[D7]

Chorus

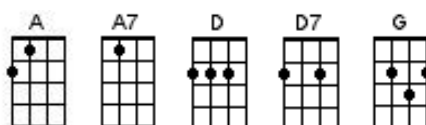
[G] Wastin' a-[A] way again in Marga-[D] ritaville	[D7]
[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt	[D7]
[G] Some people claim [A] that there's a [D/] wo-[A/] man to [G] blame	
[G] But I [A] think, [A7] it could be my [D] fault	[D]

Verse 3

I blew out my flip-flop,	stepped on a pop-top
Cut my heel had to cruise on back [A] home	
But there's booze in the blender,	and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on	[D7]

Next Page

Chorus [G] Wastin' a-[A] way



Chorus

[G] Wastin' a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville	[D7]
[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt	[D7]
[G] Some people claim [A]that there's a [D/] wo-[A/]man to	[G] blame
[G] But I [A]know, [A7]it's my own [D]fault	[D7]

Outro

[G] Some people claim [A]that there's a [D/] wo-[A/]man to	[G] blame
[G] But I [A]know, [A7]it's my own [D]fault	[A/] [D/]

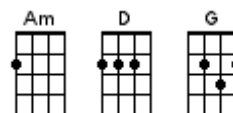
Link to song <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc>

Four Strong Winds

(NEIL YOUNG) Words and music by IAN TYSON

Strum: D du Ud

INTRO : [G] [Am] [D] [D] x 2



VERSE 1 Think I'll [G] go out to Al-[Am]-berta,
Weather's [D] good there in the [G] fall.
I've got some [G] friends that I could [Am] go to working [D] for [D]
Still I [G] wish you'd change your [Am] mind,
If I [D] ask you one more [G] time.
But we've [Am] been through this a [C] hundred times or [D] more.. [D]

CHORUS Four [G] strong winds that blow [Am] lonely.
Seven [D] seas that run [G] high.
All those [G] things that don't [Am] change come what [D] may [D]
If the [G] good times are all [Am] gone
Then I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on.
I'll look [Am] for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way. [D]

VERSE 2 If I [G] get there before the [Am] snow flies
And if [D] things are looking [G] good,
You could [G] meet me if I [Am] sent you down the [D] fare. [D]
But by [G] then it would be [Am] winter,
Not too [D] much for you to [G] do.
And those [Am] winds sure can [C] blow cold way out [D] there. [D]

CHORUS

CODA Still I [G] wish you'd change your [Am] mind,
If I [D] ask you one more [G] time.
But we've [Am] been through that a [C] hundred times or [D] more. [D]

CHORUS

Outro [G] I'll look [Am] for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way. [D]
(Slowing) [G] Four strong winds (slow strum on [G/])

Lyrics and music at: https://youtu.be/Cz1SuUCutxM?si=x4Rt3Rk_hCUKFPcm