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## **ERES TU/TOUCH THE WIND**



Words and Music by JUAN C. CALDERON



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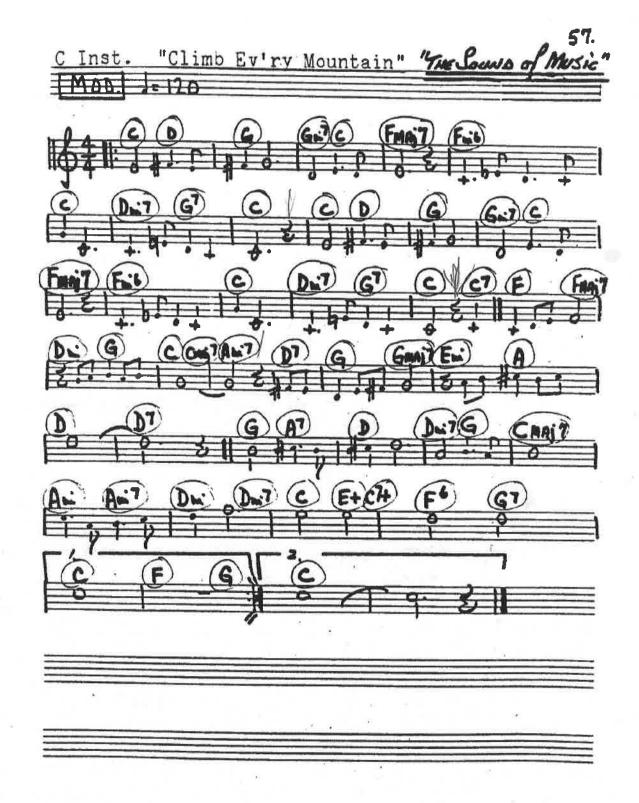
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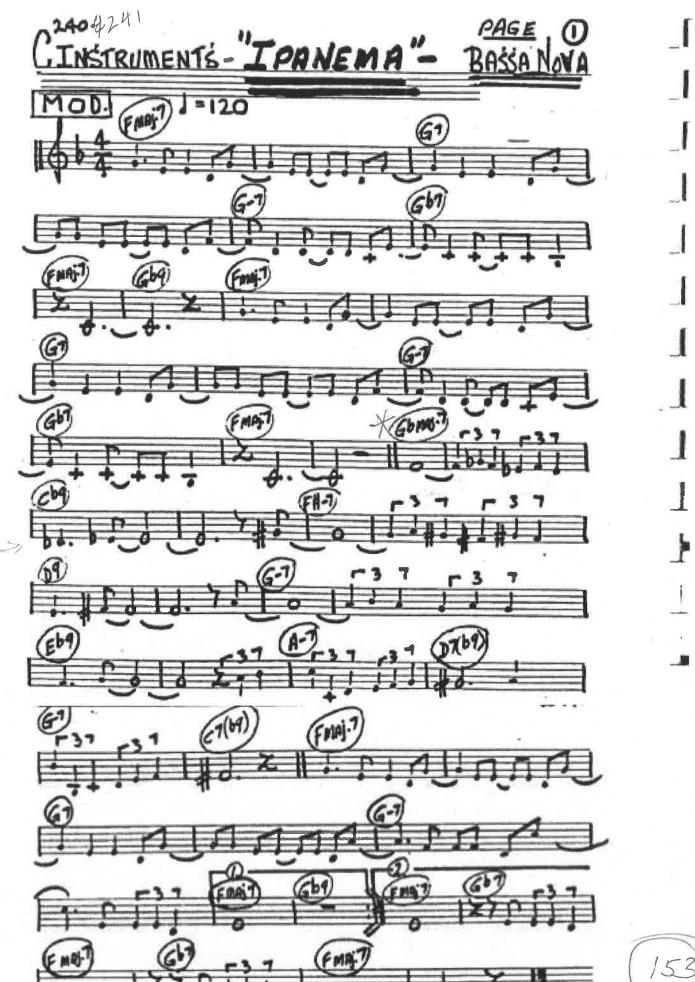
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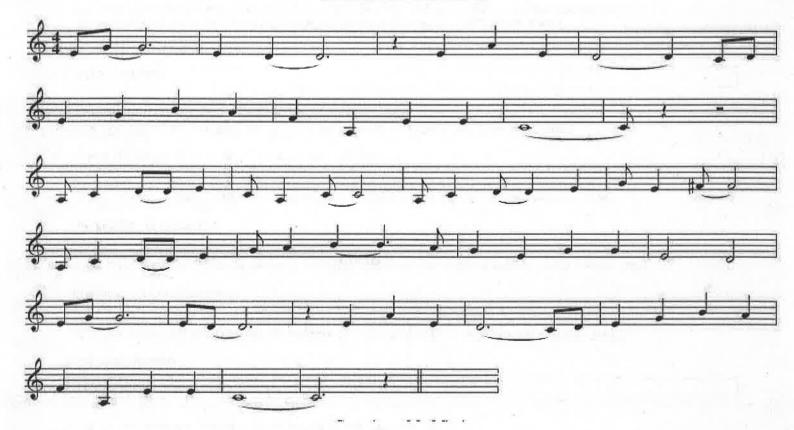
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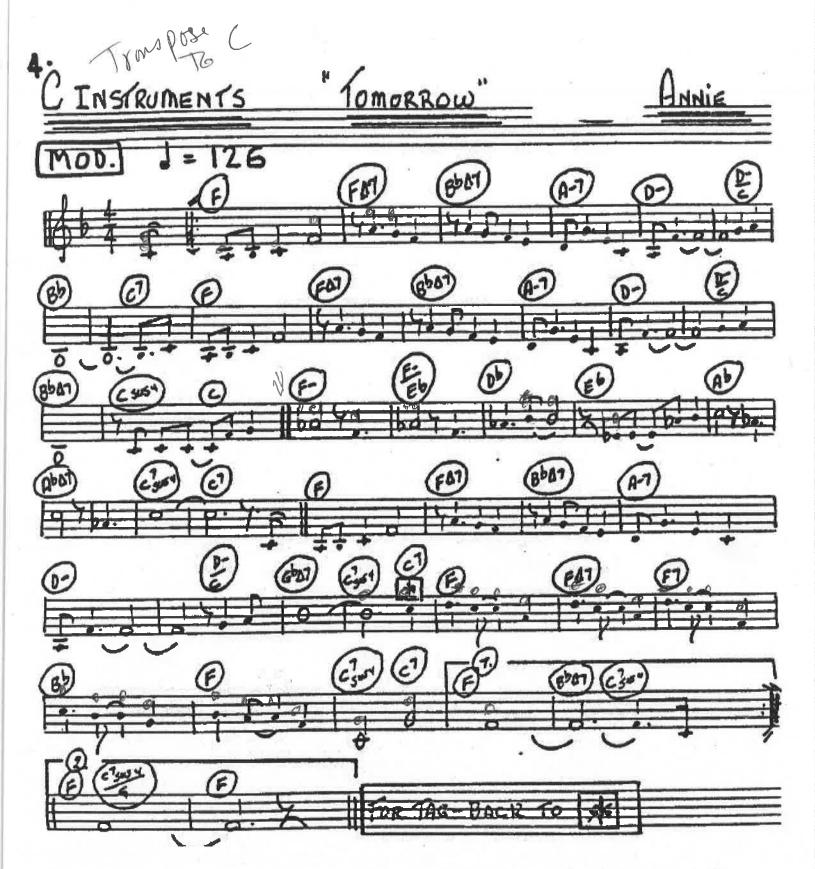
### Georgia on My Mind

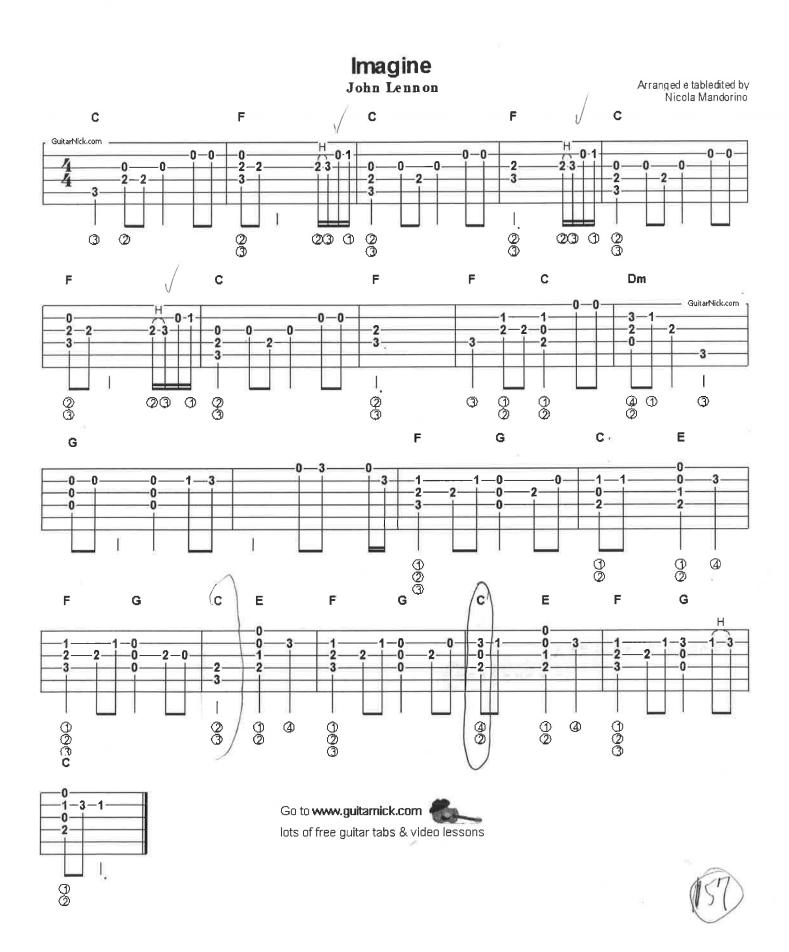


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### IMAGINE

Guitar chords used in this composition



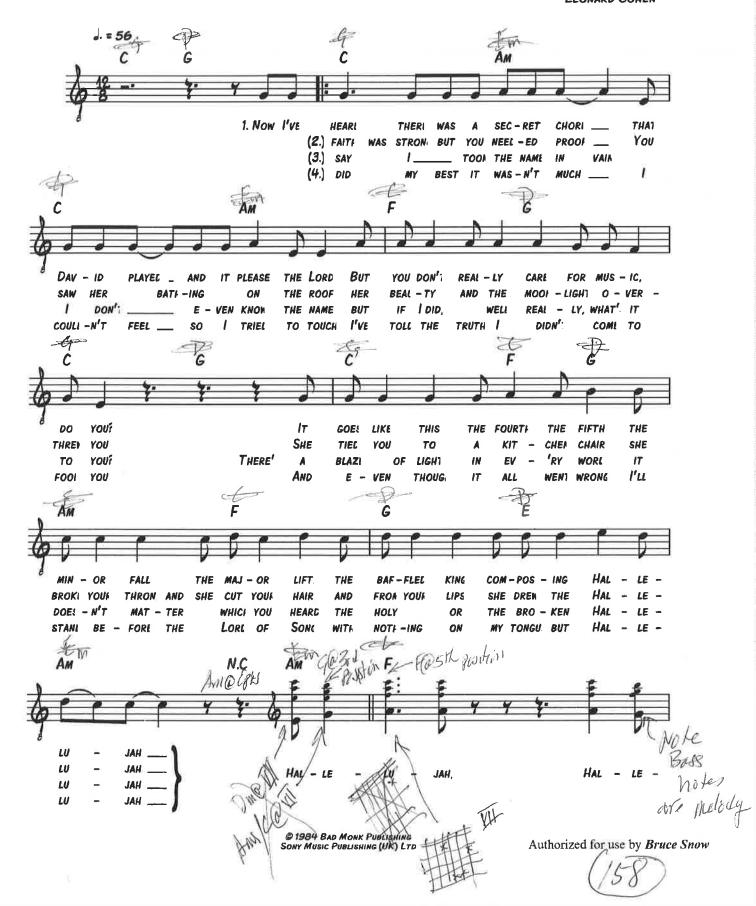
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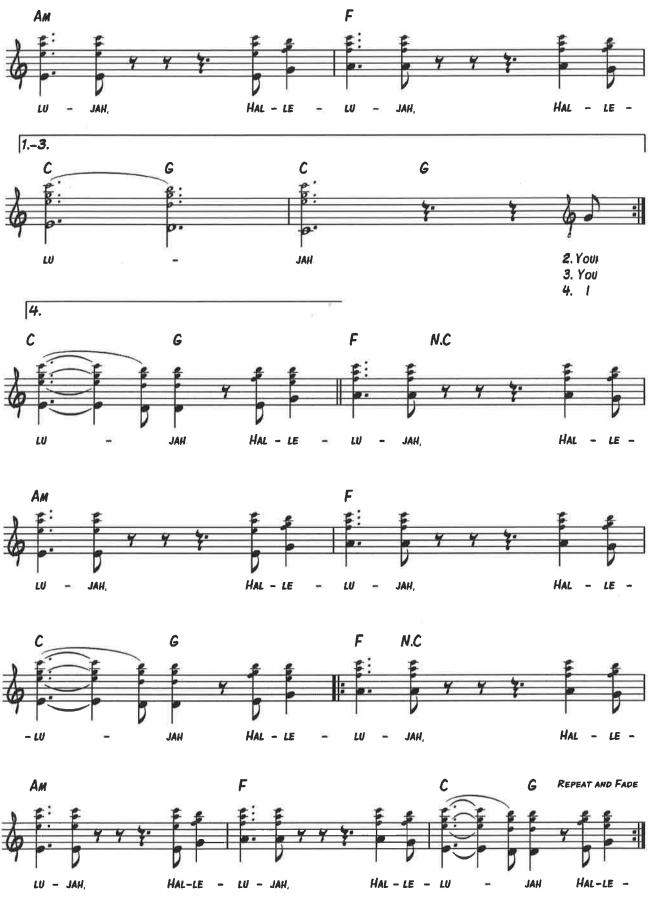


### HALLELUJAH

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LEONARD COHEN







2 Sent tres 159 - PEG O' MY HEART 79. 0



160.

Ab

### La Cucaracha

Go to www.guitarnick.com lots of free guitar tabs & video lessons

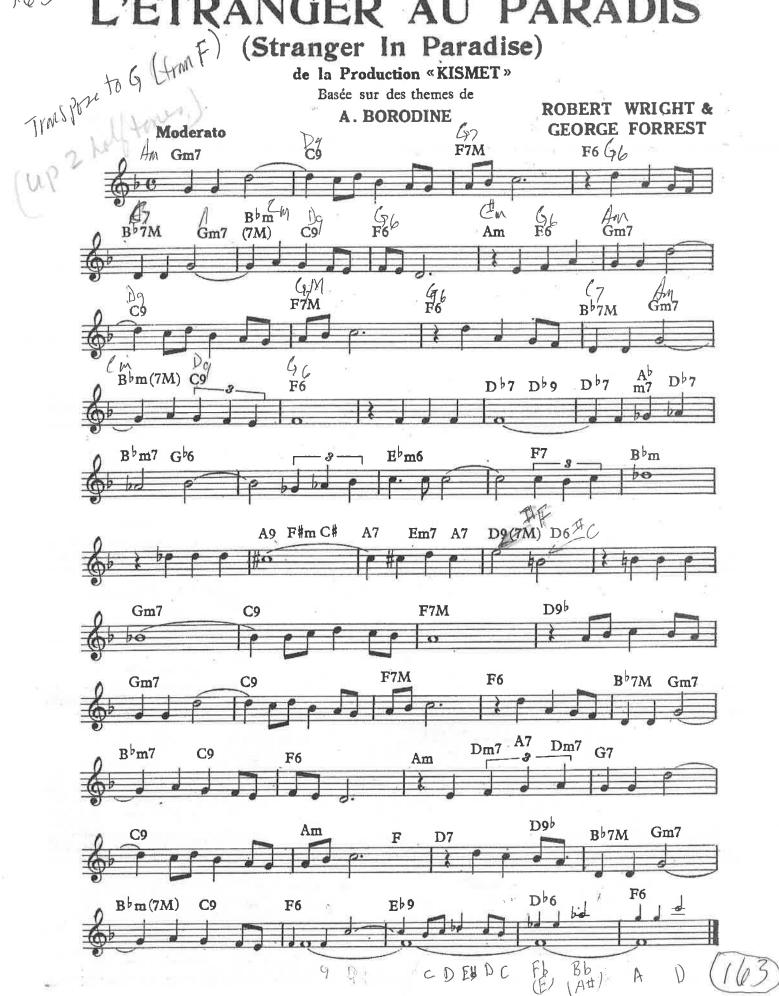
Tabledited by Nicola Mandorino (2012)



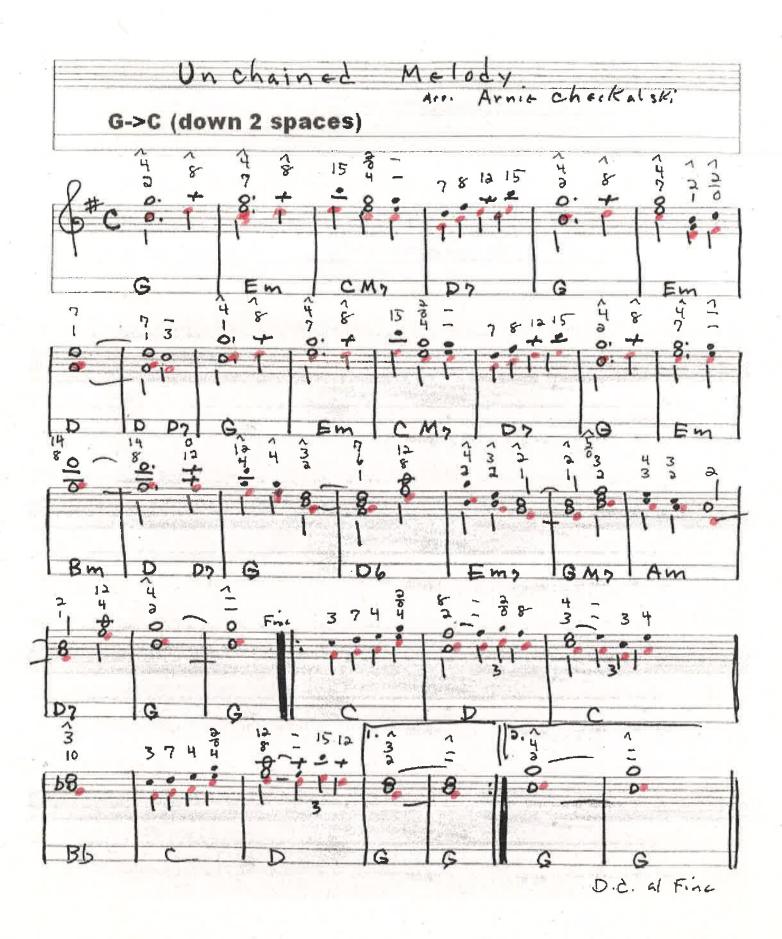
"ARRIVEDERCI ROMA 6 6 **B7** 47 B7+ (B) **(G) G** (07)

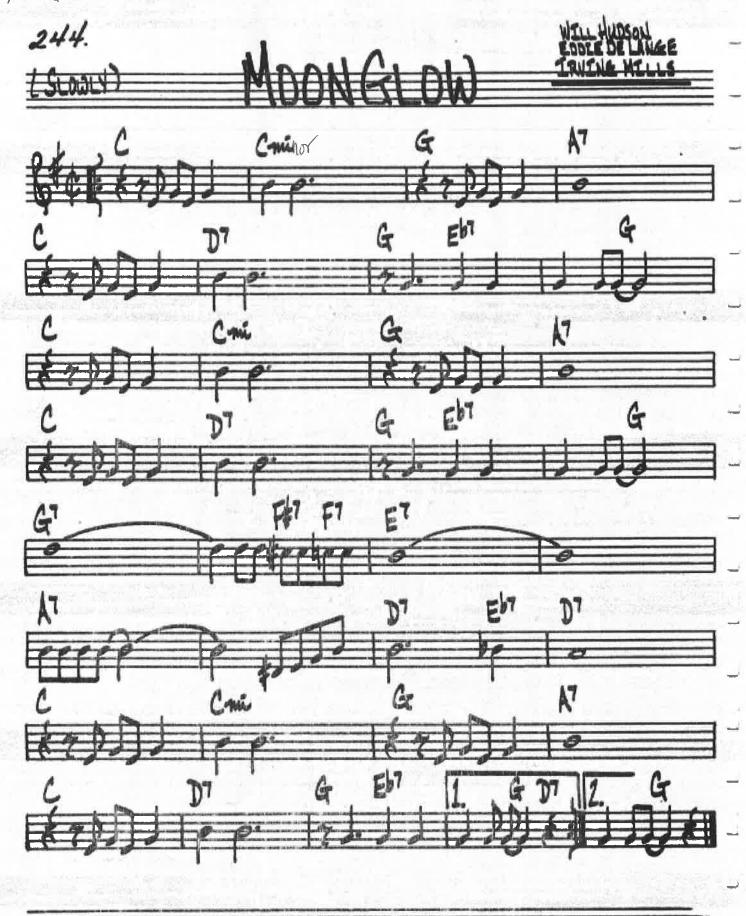
(loZ)

## L'ÉTRANGER AU PARADIS



Trovo pore to C (from Eb) & Lalftones down Bb9 Eb6 Dp3 66 Eb6 Em Gm7 Bbpp 2. EÞ6 G7+5 Eb6 A M/C Cm/Bb Cm/B Bb13 8**6**7 A Cl3 3. ( E**b**6 Eb6/9







At in 3rd porsition 168 "MOOD INDIGO" ELLINGTON Pho (Bb2) 867 (b) (FG) LAST TIME. FINE RITARD D.C. AL FINE



## MOON RIVER

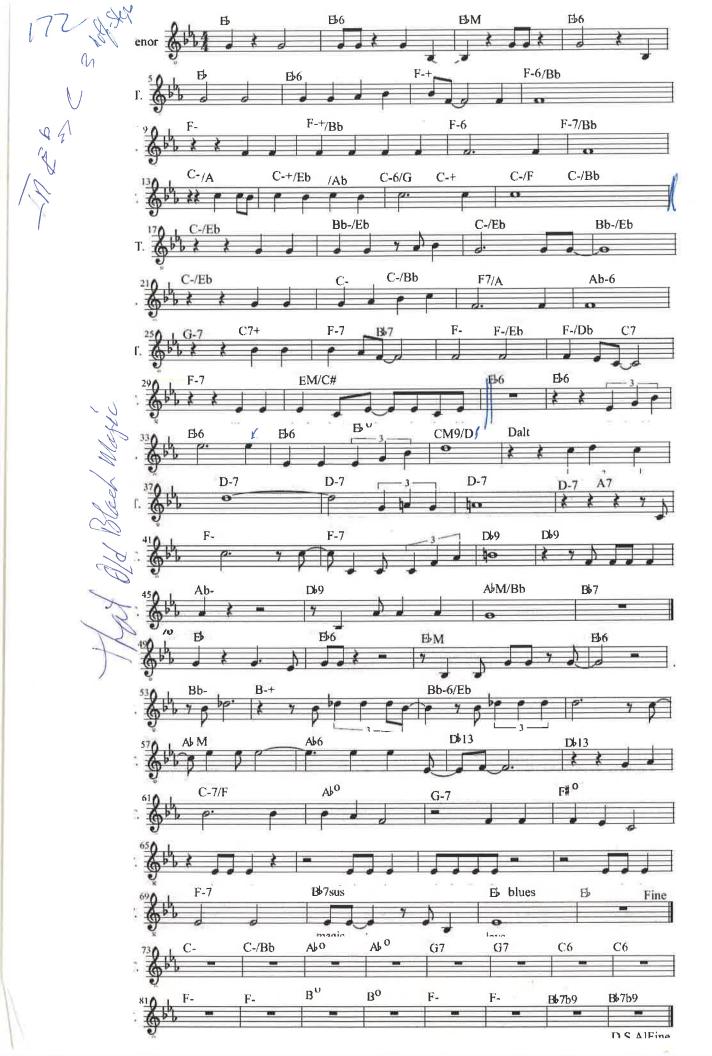
#### Henry Mancini



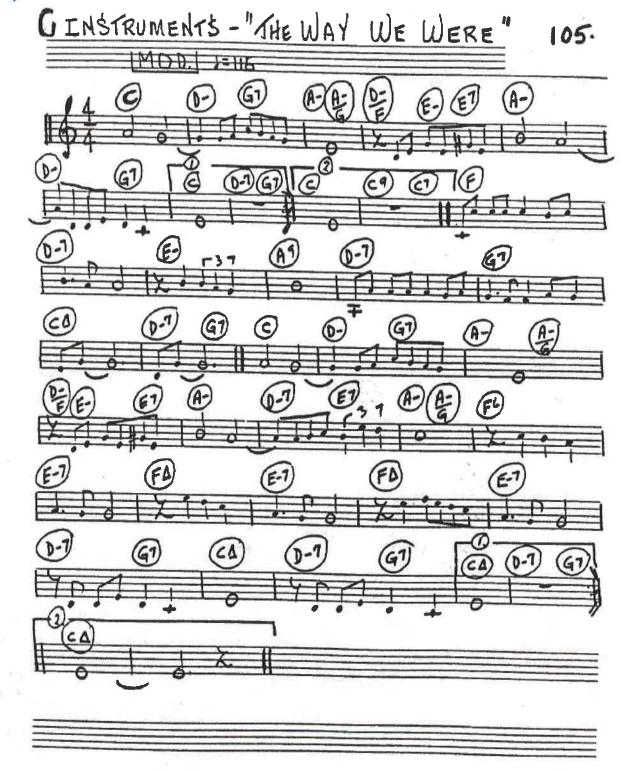
Poc down 4 12-Steps



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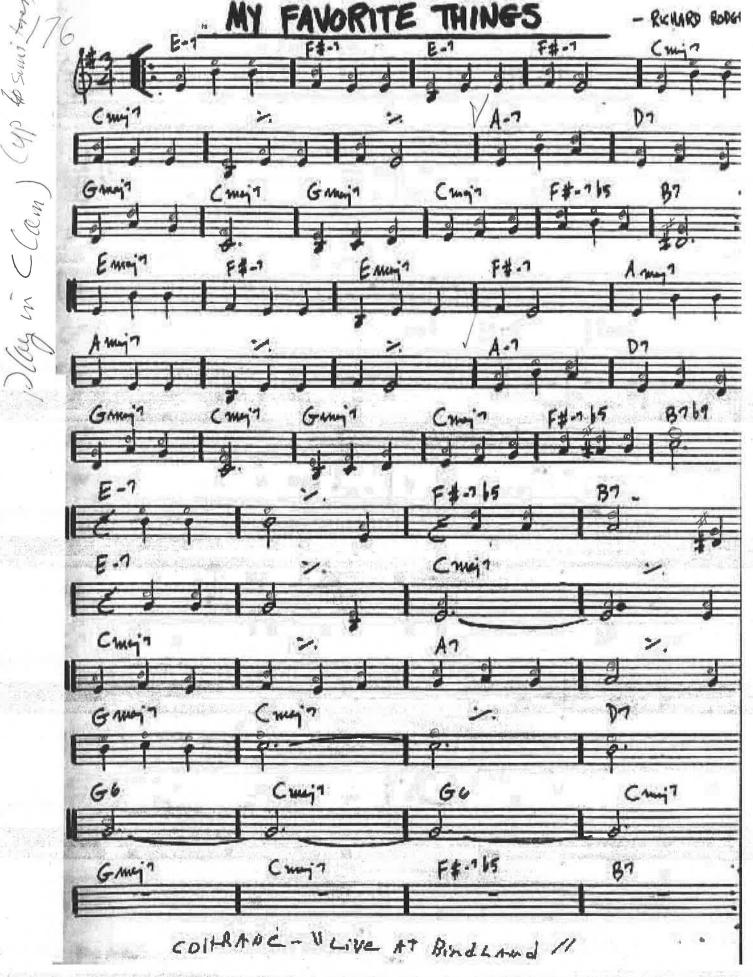


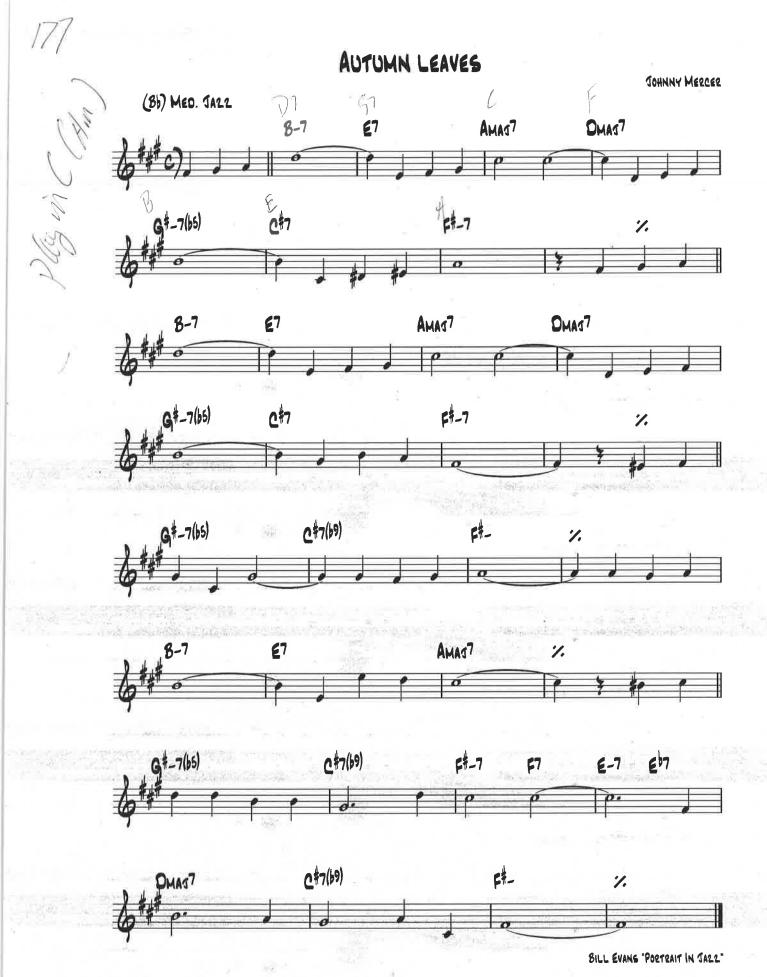
Home for Words Care 59. "MORE" CINSTRUMENTS MDD. = 120 (Fa-7(aco4) <u>goo</u>



### Padre







Shall we gother at the Kever



Shall we ga- ther at the ri- ver, Where bright an- gel feet have trod;



With its cry- stal tide for- e- ver Flo- wing by the throne of God.



Yes, we'll ga- ther by the ri- ver, The beau- ti- ful, the beau- ti- ful ri- ver,

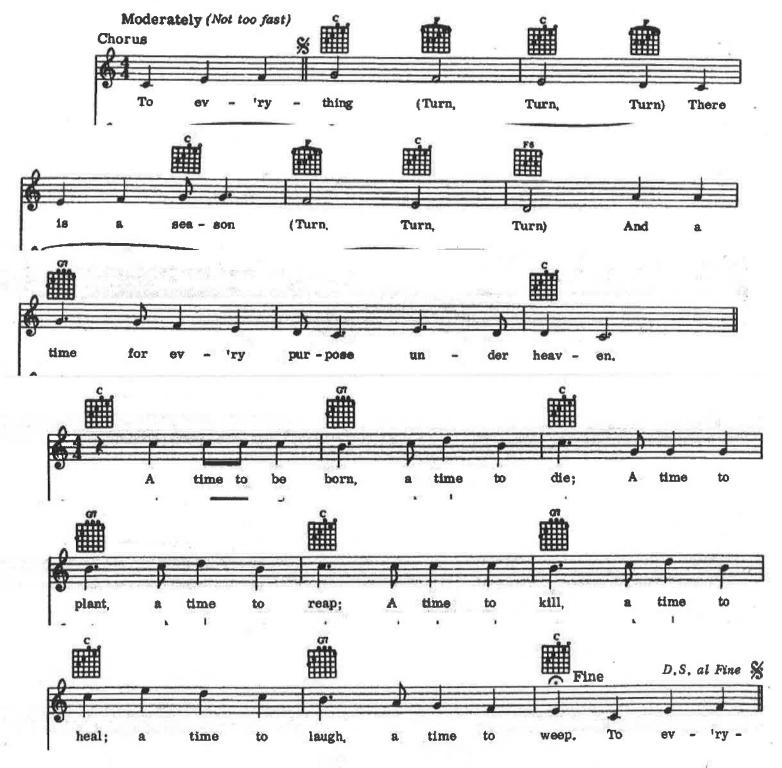


Ga- ther eith the saints at the ri- ver that flows by the throne of God.

(78

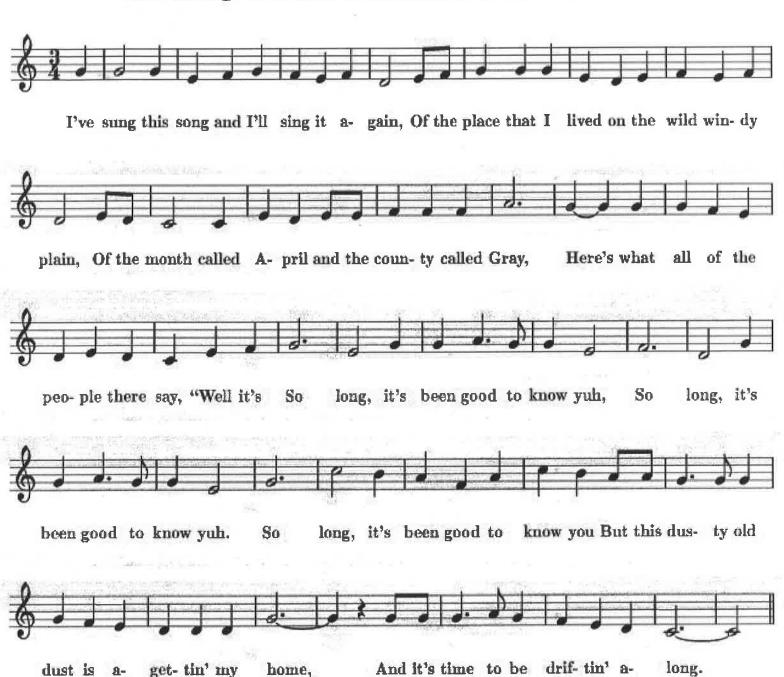
# TUPN! TUPN! TUPN! (To Everything There is A Season)

Words from the Book of Ecclesiastes Adaptation and Music by Pete Seeger





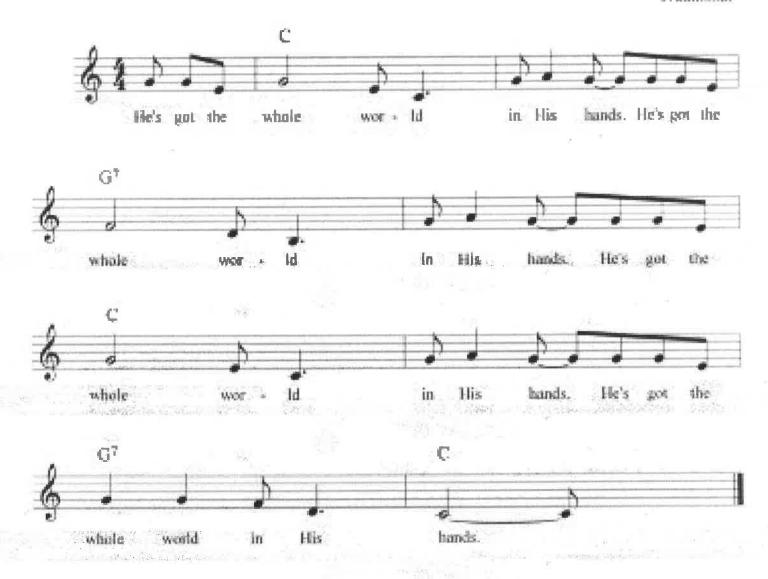
## So Long, It's Been Good to Know Yuh

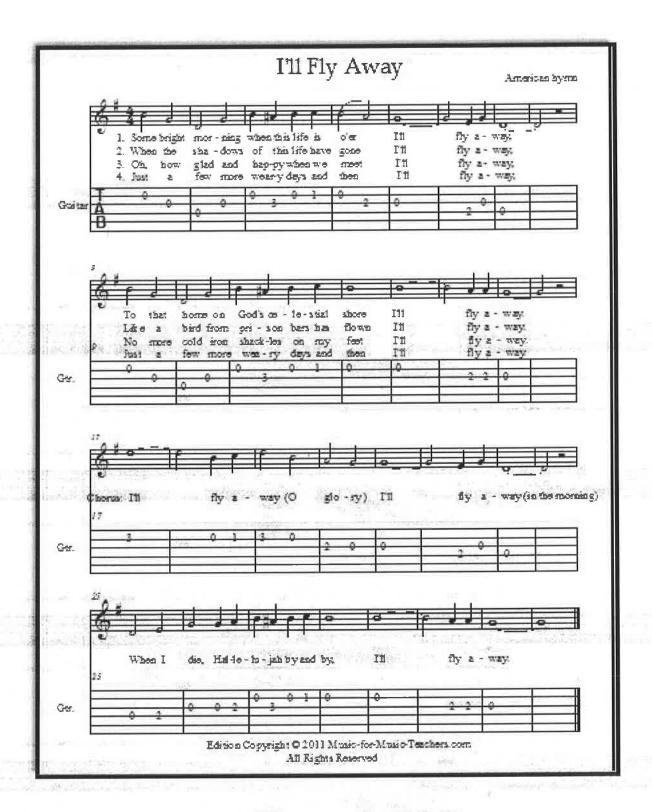




# He's Got the Whole World in his Hands

Presditional





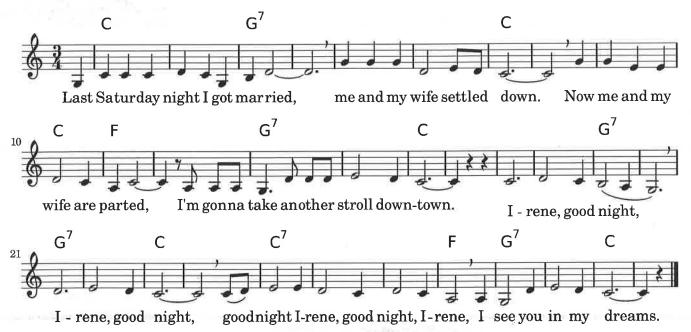
### Wimoweh

#### Popular Africana





Irene, goodnight



Last Saturday night I got married, me and my wife settled down.

Now me and my wife are parted,
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown.

Irene, good night, Irene, good night,
goodnight Irene, good night, Irene,
I see you in my dreams.





Day O! Day O! Day, dah light break, me wanna go home,
Day O! Day O! Day, dah light break, me wanna go home.
Come, Missa Tallyman, tally me Banana.
Day, dah light break, me wanna go home.
Heave six foot, seven foot, eight foot, bunch.
Day, dah light break, me wanna go home.

Day O! Day O! ...
A clerk man a check,
but him a check with caution.
Day, dah light break, me wanna go home.

Day O! Day O!

My back just broke
with bare exhaustion.

Day, dah light break, me wanna go home.





Love, oh love oh care-less love, you see, what love has done to me.

Love, oh love oh careless love. Love, oh love, oh careless love. Oh, it's Love, oh love oh careless love, You see, what love has done to me.

Once I wore my apron low.
Once I wore my apron low.
Oh, it's once I wore my apron low
you'd follow me through the rain and snow.

Now my money's spent and gone. Now my money's spent and gone. Oh, it's now my money's spent and gone. You passed my door singin' a song. I love mam and daddy too,
I love mam and daddy too,
Oh, it's I love mam and daddy too.
I'd leave them both to go with you.

Now my apron strings don't pin.

Now my apron strings don't pin.

Oh, it's now my apron strings don't pin.

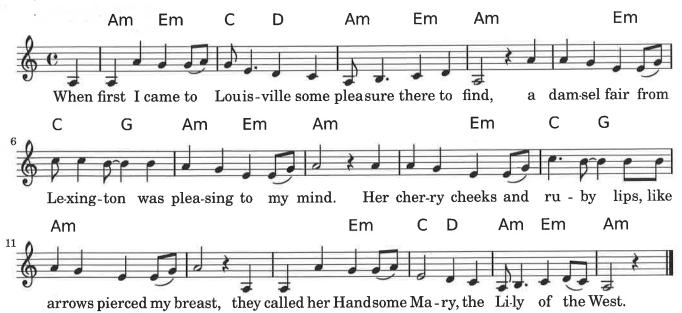
You pass my door and you don't come in.

How I wish that train would come. How I wish that train would come. Oh, it's how I wish that train would come. To take me back where I come from.

Sorrow, sorrow to my heart.
Sorrow, sorrow to my heart.
Oh, it's sorrow, sorrow to my heart.
Me and my true love have to part.







When first I came to Louisville some pleasure there to find,
A damsel fair from Lexington was pleasing to my mind.
Her cherry cheeks and ruby lips, like arrows pierced my breast,
They called her Handsome Mary, the Lily of the West.

One evening as I rambled, down by a shady grove, I saw a man of low degree conversing with my love. They were singing songs of melody, while I was sore distressed, O faithless, faithless Mary, the Lily of the West! I courted her awhile, in hopes her love to gain, But she proved false to me which caused me much pain. She robbed me of my liberty, deprived me of my rest, They called her Handsome Mary, the Lily of the West.

I stepped up to my rival, my dagger in my hand. I caught him by the collar, and boldly bade him stand; Being driven to desperation, I stabbed him in the breast, But was betrayed by Mary, the Lily of the West!

At length the day of trial came,
I boldly made my plea,
But the judge and jury
they soon convicted me.
To deceive both judge and jury
so modestly she dressed,
And there she swore my life away,
the Lily of the West.



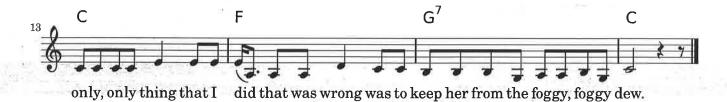




C F  $G^7$  C

on-ly, on-ly thing that I did that was wrong was to woo a fair young maid.





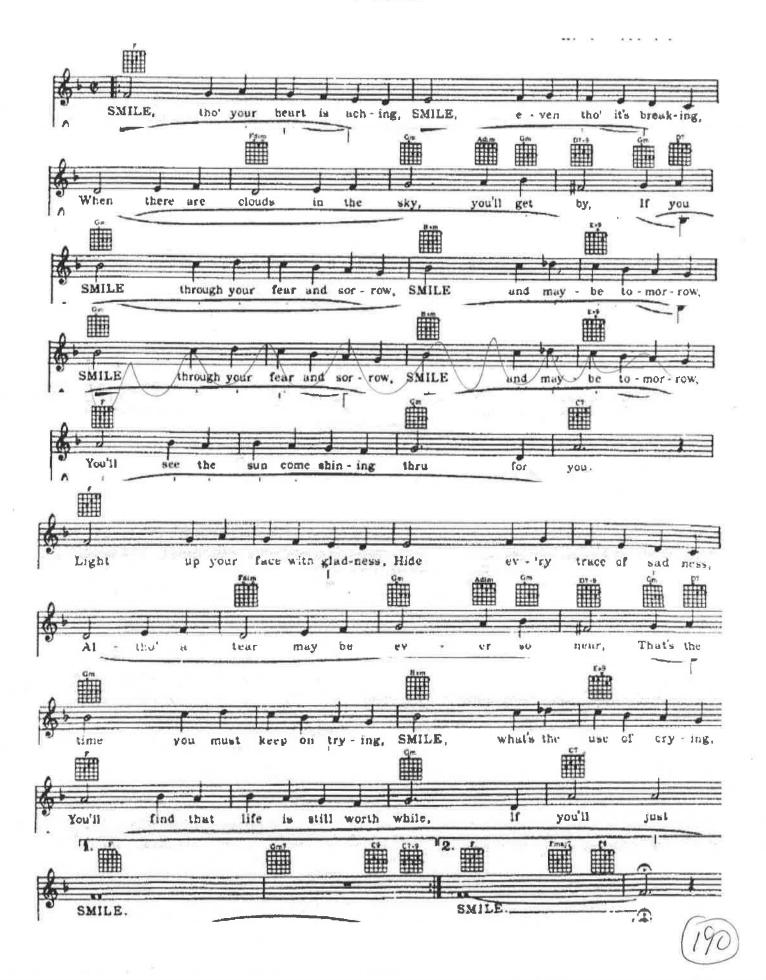
When I was a bachelor,
I liv'd all alone
I worked at the weaver's trade;
and the only, only thing
that I did that was wrong
was to woo a fair young maid.
I wooed her in the wintertime,
and part of the summer, too,
and the only, only thing
that I did that was wrong
was to keep her from the
foggy, foggy dew.

She wept, she cried, she tore her hair Ah me, what could I do So all night long I held her in my arms To keep her from the foggy, foggy dew One night she knelt down by my side When I was fast asleep She threw her arms around my neck And then began to weep

Again I am a bachelor
and I live with my son
We work at the weaver's trade
And every single time
that I look into his eyes
He reminds me of the fair young maid.



### SMILE

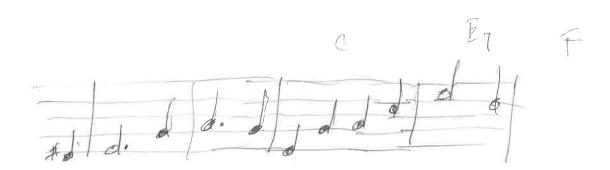


### Exodus

Track 2

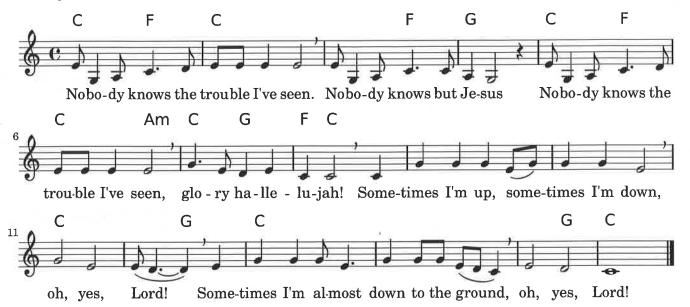


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playin





Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
Nobody knows but Jesus
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Glory Hallelujah!
Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down
Oh, yes, Lord!
Sometimes I'm almost down to the ground,
Oh, yes, Lord!

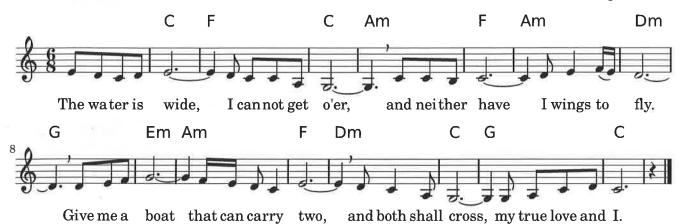
Nobody knows ...
One day when I was walkin' along
Oh, yes, Lord!
The sky opened up and love came down
Oh, yes, Lord!

Nobody knows ...

Now you may think that I don't know,
Oh, yes, Lord!
But I've had my troubles here below.
Oh, yes, Lord!

Nobody knows ...
What makes old Satan hate me so?
Oh, yes, Lord!
He had me once and had to let me go
Oh, yes, Lord!

Nobody knows ...
I never shall forget that day,
Oh, yes, Lord!
When Jesus washed my sins away
Oh, yes, Lord!



The water is wide, I cannot get o'er, And neither have I wings to fly. Give me a boat that can carry two, And both shall cross,

I leaned my back against an oak, Thinking it was a trusty tree, But first it bent and then it broke, So did my love prove false to me.

my true love and I.

I put my hand into some soft bush, Thinking the sweetest flower to find, I pricked my fingers to the bone And left the sweetest flower behind.

A ship there is and she sails the sea, She's loaded deep as deep can be, But not so deep as the love I'm in, I know not if I sink or swim.

Oh, love be handsome and love be kind, Gay as a jewel when first it is new; But love grows old and waxes cold, And fades away like the morning dew. 195



Give me that old-time re-li-gion, give me that old-time re-li-gion, Give me that



old- time re-li-gion, It's good e - nough for me. Just give me that me. It was



good for the He-brew child-ren, it was good for the He-brew child-ren, it was



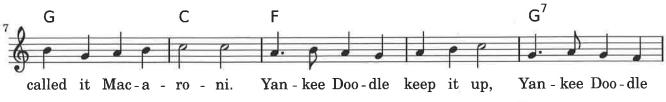
good for the He-brew child-ren, and it's good e - nough for me. It was me.

Give me that old-time religion, give me that old-time religion, Give me that old-time religion, It's good enough for me. Just give me that old-time religion, give me that old-time religion, Give me that old-time religion, It's good enough for me. It was good for the Hebrew children, it was good for the Hebrew children, it was good for the Hebrew children, and it's good enough for me. It was good for the Hebrew children, it was good for the Hebrew children, it was good for the Hebrew children, and it's good enough for me.

Give me that old-time religion, ...
It will do,
when the world's on fire ...
and it's good enough for me.



Yan-kee Doo-dle came to town, rid-ing on a po-ny; stuck a feath-er in his cap and





dan - dy, mind the mu-sic and the step. And with the girls be hand - y.

Yankee Doodle came to town, Riding on a pony; Stuck a feather in his cap And called it Macaroni. Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy, Mind the music and the step And with the girls be handy. Fathr and I went down to camp, Along with Captain Goodwin, There we saw the men and boys, as thick as hasty pudding. Yankee Doodle keep it up ...

There was Captain Washington, Upon a slapping stallion, Agiving orders to his men; I guess there was a million. Yankee Doodle keep it up ...





mem-ber me to one who lives there, for once she was a true love of mine.

Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme, Remember me to one who lives there, For once she was a true love of mine.

Tell her to find me an acre of land, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme, Between the salt water and the sea strand, Then she'll be a true love of mine. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme, Without no seam nor needle work, Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to reap it
with a sickle of leather,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And to gather it all
in a bunch of heather,
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Are you going to Scarborough fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme, Remember me to one who lives there, For once she was a true love of mine. Whiskey in the Jar



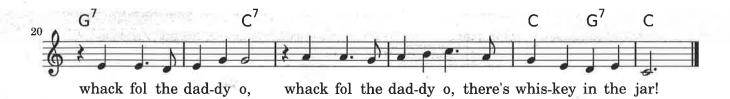
As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain, I met with Captain Farrell and his



money he was counting, I first produced me pistol, and then I drew my rapier, saying



'Stand and de-li-ver for you are a bold de-ceiver!' With me ring dum a doodle um dah,

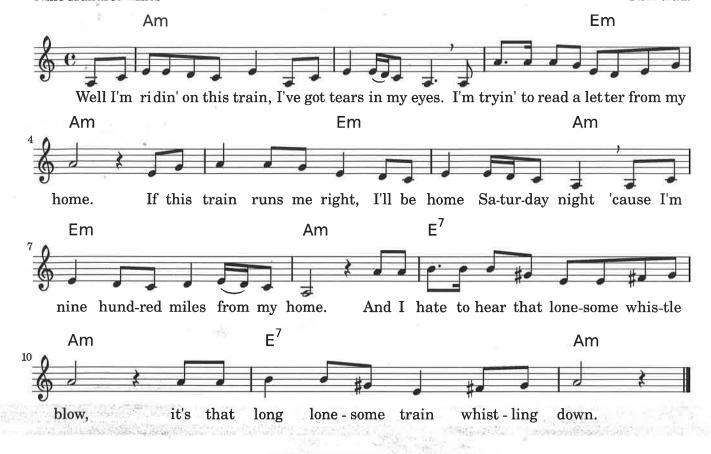


As I was going over
the Kilmagenny mountain,
I met with Captain Farrell
and his money he was counting,
I first produced me pistol,
and then I drew my rapier, saying
'Stand and deliver for you are
a bold deceiver!'
With me ring dum a doodle um dah,
whack fol the daddy o,
whack fol the daddy o,
there's whiskey in the jar!

He counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny, I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny. She sighed and she swore that she never would betray me, but the Devil take the women for they never can be easy!

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny drew me charges, and she filled them up with water, and she sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter!

And itwas early in the mornin before I rose to travel, up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell. I then produced my pistol, for she'd stolen away my rapier, but I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken!



Well I'm ridin' on this train, I've got tears in my eyes. I'm tryin' to read a letter from my home.
If this train runs me right, I'll be home Saturday night 'cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow, it's that long lonesome train whistling down.

Well this train I ride on is a hundred coaches long You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles If this train runs me right, ...

Now if you say so, I will railroad no more Sidetrack my train and go home If this train runs me right, ...