

LES CARNETS DE « SERGIO.UKE » N°7

COUNTRY*



Ce Carnet appartient à :

Blueberry Hill.....	P 1	Jolene	P 34
16 Miles of chain.....	P 2	Keep on the sunny side.....	P 36
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*Ma compilation de morceaux Country (ou presque)

Prod. UKE N'COFFEE contact : Sergio.uke@sfr.fr

SERGIO UKE, tu peux me retrouver sur ----->

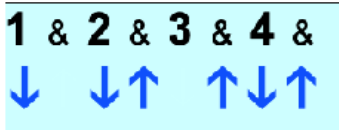


ABRÉVIATIONS UTILISÉES DANS CE BOOK

┌ Maque du début de mesure

┌ ┌ entre ces 2 barres de mesure il y a généralement un strum entier (sauf indication contraire) *Conseil : parcourez la partoch avant de jouer, ça vous évitera des surprises.*

STRUM généralement en 4 temps, voir dessin du strum indiqué. Dans l'exemple ci contre



on gratte les cordes en descendant sur les temps 1, 2, 4

on gratte les cordes en montant sur les contre temps 2, 3, 4

on pourrait le lire ainsi : ┌ 1 - 2 et - et 4 et ┌ 1 - 2 et - et 4 et

ou encore : ┌ B - B h - h B h ┌ B - B h - h B h

Quand il y a 1 accord par mesure ex : ┌ **G** ┌ (on joue l'accord sur le strum complet)

Quand il y a 2 accords par mesure ex : ┌ **C - F** ┌ (le **C** sera joué sur les temps 1, 2 ;

le **F** sera joué sur les temps 3, 4)

Ton. Originale → A
Tempo → 120

Tonalité originale du morceau en se basant sur le 1er accord

Dans l'exemple cité su un morceau commence par un ┌ **G**, la chanson

originale commence par un A (c'est à dire on joue un peu plus grave), s'il n'y a pas d'indication c'est que la tonalité est la même que l'original *Nota il y a 12 tonalités différentes donc 11 pas « à l'aise »*

Tempo : c'est le tempo généralement utilisé dans le morceau original, attention ceci est purement indicatif, car en fonction de votre interprétation vous pouvez jouer plus vite ou moins vite.

Généralement le tempo ne change pas au cours d'un morceau (c'est plus facile s'il y a un bassiste ou un percussionniste qui sont sensés garder le tempo).

1ère note du chant : Mi (indication de la première note du chant, hi hi hi il faut connaître les notes sur le manche), dans l'exemple la chanson commence sur un **Mi** (corde E à vide)

\ le slash inversé à ne pas confondre avec / le slash :

Le \ le slash inversé veut dire qu'on marque un break sur le 1er temps et on arrête la vibration des cordes, s'il y a plusieurs \ dans une mesure on doit marquer autant de temps que de \ par exemple

┌ **C** \ \ \ \ veut dire qu'on marque les 4 temps.

Si l'on veut laisser sonner les cordes on utilisera plutôt 3 points : ex ┌ **C**... (on égrène les cordes du haut vers le bas)

Le slash / veut dire en musique qu'on ajoute une note (en principe la basse à un accord) par exemple

F/c veut dire qu'on ajoute la note **C (Do)** à l'accord **F** (noté 2013) souvent sur le net vous trouverez un slah pour séparer la mesure en 2... c'est pour cela que je ne l'utilise que très peu.

┌ **n.c.** (à la place d'un accord) « no chords » cela veut dire qu'on ne joue pas, pendant la mesure entière.

┌ **Z chords** cela veut dire qu'on va jouer le strum en mutant les cordes (les empêcher de vibrer en posant les doigts de la main gauche sur les cordes qui ne doivent pas vibrer).

0231 (4 chiffres au dessus d'un accord) utilisé pour donner la position des doigts de la main gauche, surtout pour un accord difficile, dans l'exemple ça voudrait dire que l'on fait un **Gm** (les chiffres sont indiqués de la corde du haut vers la corde du bas **0** sur la corde **G** = corde à vide, **2** un doigt dans la 2e case de la corde **C**, **3** un doigt dans la 3e case de la corde **E** et enfin **1** un doigt dans la 1e case de la corde **A**).

Les paroles en Gras sont chantées en chœur pour aider le chanteur.

Pour ce book j'ai taché de ne pas faire de renvois (excepté pour les refrains) ainsi si vous imprimez les morceaux sur des feuilles A4 ce sera le format idéal pour chanter sur scène.

Quand il y a beaucoup de texte les couplets sont intercalés, si la ligne commence par le chiffre 1. ce sera le 1er couplet, par le chiffre 2 ce sera le 2e couplet, etc.

(Malgré toute l'attention que j'ai porté à la réalisation de ce book il peut y avoir quelques erreurs, oublis ou même erreurs d'orthographe ou typographiques, je vous prie d'être indulgent, moi au moins je partage ! car c'est l'esprit UKULÉLÉ, Les râleurs sont priés de me montrer leur partage de partoch... LOL ;

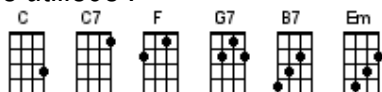
D'autres clubs utilisent leurs books vous pouvez les utiliser également on les trouve en ligne, j'apprécie tout particulièrement ceux des RAOUL et ceux de MÉNILMONTANT, en France - SJUC et Jims-ukulélé pour l'anglais.)

Ce book est vendu **5€** qui correspond au prix de fabrication plus le prix d'un café. Quand j'en ai vendu une bonne cinquantaine je les met en diffusion libre en PDF ... (exemple mon book SWING)

Merci de votre soutien : **Sergio Uke** (vous pouvez me retrouver sur ma chaine Youtube ou mon site – même nom)

BLUEBERRY HILL

Accords utilisés :



Tonalité choisie en (Do) celle d'Elvis, la tonalité originale est en (Si) ; vous pouvez baisser votre ukulélé de ½ ton et faire les même accords ou transposer

Nota : Quand il y a un _____ au début d'une mesure ça veut dire que le chant commence sur le 2ème temps.

Intro : C ∩ G7 ∩ C ∩ C7 \

TEMPO LENT : 80

chunk 2 & 4



----- **COUPLET A.** *chanté la 1ère fois / instrumental la 2ème fois*

1 2 3 4 ∩ F ∩ F ∩ C
___ I found my thrill ___ on Blueberry Hill

∩ C ∩ G7 ∩ G7 ∩ C
___ On Blueberry Hill, ___ when I found you

∩ C7 ∩ F ∩ F ∩ C
___ The moon stood still, ___ on Blueberry Hill

∩ C ∩ G7 ∩ G7 ∩ C
___ And lingered until ___ my dreams came true

----- **COUPLET B.** *chanté les 2 fois*

∩ C - G7 ∩ C ∩ C - G7 ∩ C
___ The wind in the willow played ___ love's sweet melody

∩ C - B7 ∩ Em - B7 ∩ Em - B7 ∩ E7
___ But all of those vows we made ___ were never to be

∩ C7 \ ∩ F ∩ F ∩ C
___ Thought we're apart, ___ you're part of me still →

2ème
Fois → au
FINAL

∩ C ∩ G7 ∩ G7 ∩ C ∩ C7
___ For you were my thrill, ___ on Blueberry Hill →

aller à : A
INSTRU
ou CHANT

FINAL 2ème fois :

∩ C ∩ G7 ∩ G7 ∩ C ∩ C \
___ For you were my thrill, ___ on Blueberry Hill



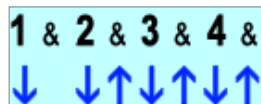
Ton. Originale
Tempo → 130
1^{ère} note Chant → La

16 MILES OF CHAIN

Tami Neilson



[Intro] :] **Am**¹] **Am**²] **Am**³] **Am**⁴



] **Am**] **Am**] **G**] **Am**

Lower me down into the ground ; With 16 miles of chain

] **Am**] **Am**

To find a heart for the man I love ;

] **Am**] **C**] **C**

The one that wouldn't stray

] **C**] **C**

Through the door to the Devil's store ;

] **C**] **E**] **E**

From the ashes, dark and stained

] **E**] **E**] **E**] **Am**

He pulled out a new black heart ; With 16 miles of chain

] **G**] **Am**] **Am**] **Am**] **Am**

16 miles of chain



] **Am**] **Am**] **G**] **Am**

"Been waitin' for you a long time, girl" ; The heart began to say

] **Am**] **Am**] **Am**] **C**] **C**

"A body freed is all I need ; And I will never stray

] **C**] **C**

Through wind and trees," It sang to me ;

] **C**] **E**] **E**

"In love we will remain"

] **E**] **E**

And I fell in love with that new black heart

] **E**] **Am**] **G**] **Am**] **Am**

And 16 miles of chain ; 16 miles of chain

] **C**] **C**] **Am**] **Am**

16 miles of chain ; 16 miles of chain

] **Am**] **Am**

I fell in love with that new black heart ;

┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐
And 16 miles of chain

┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
"Come on down from the roof, my dear ;
┌ **G#** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
See what I have found"

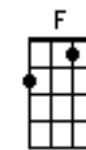
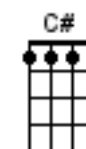
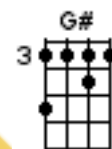
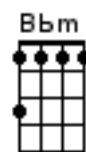
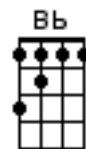
┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
Into that chest that I loved best ;
┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **C#** ┐ ┌ **C#** ┐
I pushed that black heart down
┌ **C#** ┐ ┌ **C#** ┐ ┌ **C#** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐
In my lover's face I saw ; Betrayal and the pain
┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

And now I'm tied to that cold, black heart
┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **G#** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
With 16 miles of chain ; 16 miles of chain

┌ **C#** ┐ ┌ **C#** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
16 miles of chain 16 miles of chain
┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
I paid in blood for that cold, black heart
┌ **G#** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
And 16 miles of chain

┌ **C#** ┐ ┌ **C#** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
16 miles of chain 16 miles of chain
┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
I paid in full for that new black heart
┌ **G#** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **G#** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
With 16 miles of chain 16 miles of chain

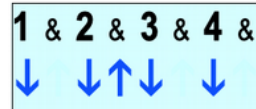
┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐
16 miles of chain
┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm** ┐ ┌ **Bbm...** ┐
16 miles of chain



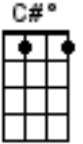
BIG BAD BILL – IS SWEET WILLIAM NOW

version Van Halen – de Yellen/Ager (1924)

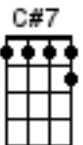
Ton. Origin. → -1 ton
Tempo → 120
1^{ère} note Chant → Si



[G - Em] [A - D] [G] [D] [G - Em] [A - D] [G] [G]
 [B7] [B7] [C] [C#dim] [G] [E7] [A] [D]
 [G - Em] [A - D]

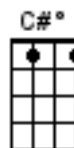


[G] [B7] [E7] [E7]
 Well, way down yonder in Louisville Lived a cat named Big Bad Bill
 [A7] [D7] [G - E7] [A7 - D7]
 I wants to tell ya.... - Ah the cat was rough and tough and would strutt-his-stuff
 [G] [B7] [E7] [E7]
 Had the whole town scared to death When he walked by they all held their breath
 [A7] [A7] [D7 - C#7] [D7]
 He's a fighting man, sure enough
 [Am - E7] [Am] [A7] [D - D7 \]
 And then Bill got himself a wife... Now he leads a different life



CHORUS :

[G] [D] [G - E7] [A7 - D7]
 Big Bad Bill is sweet William now
 [G] [G7] [B7] [B7]
 Married life done changed him some-how,
 [C] [C#dim]
 He's the man the town used to fear,
 [G] [E7]
 Now they all call him sweet pappa Willie dear,
 [A7] [A7] [D7 \] [n.c.]
 Stronger than Samson I declare - Till the brown skinned woman bobbed his hair
 [G] [D] [G - E7] [A7 - D7]
 Big Bad Bill dont fight any more (**No he don't**)
 [G] [G7] [B7] [B7]
 Doing the dishes, mopping up that floor (**Yes he is**)



] C

] C#dim

Well he used to go out drinking - Looking for a fight

] G

] E7

Now he's gotta see that woman, everynight

] A7

] D7

] G - E7

] A7 - D7

Big Bad Bill is sweet William now

→ Instru sur Chorus

G	D	G - E7	A7 - D7	G	G7	B7	B7
C	C#dim	G	E7	A7	A7	D7 \	n.c.
G	D	G - E7	A7 - D7	G	G7	B7	B7
C	C#dim	G	E7	A7	D7	G - E7	A7 - D7

] G

] D

] G - E7

] A7 - D7

Big Bad Bill dont fight any more (**No he don't**)

] G

] G7

] B7

] B7

Doing the dishes, mopping up that floor (**Yes he is**)

] C

] C#dim

Well he used to go out drinking - Looking for a fight

] G

] E7

Now he's gotta see that woman, everynight

] A7

] D7

] G

] E7

Big Bad Bill is sweet william now (**doing the dishes**)

] A7

] D7

] G

] E7

Big Bad Bill is sweet william now (**moppin up dat floor**)

] A7

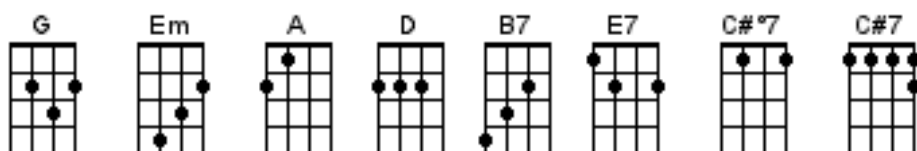
] D7

] G

] G \ D#7+ \ G \

Big Bad Bill is sweet william now

0121



Ton. Origin.
Tempo → 170
1^{ère} note Chant →

BYE BYE LOVE

BY THE EVERLY BROTHERS (1957)



Intro : $\int A \parallel C \parallel D \parallel \int A$ $\int A \parallel C \parallel D \parallel \int A$
 $\int A \parallel C \parallel D \parallel \int A$ $\int A \parallel C \parallel D \parallel \int A$

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 ↓ ↓↑↓↑↓↑

Refrain :

$\int D$ $\int A$ $\int D$ $\int A$
 ___ Bye,bye love bye bye, happiness
 $\int D$ $\int A$ $\int A$ - **E7** $\int A$
 _ Hello loneliness, I think I'm-a gonna cry
 $\int D$ $\int A$ $\int D$ $\int A$
 ___ Bye,bye love bye bye, sweet ca-ress
 $\int D$ $\int A$ $\int A$ - **E7** $\int A$
 Hel-lo emptiness, I feel like I could die
 $\int A$ - **E7** $\int A$
 Bye bye my love, Goodbye (*final reprendre 3 fois*)

$\int A \parallel$ $\int E7$ $\int E7$ $\int A$
 1. ___ There goes my baby, ___ with someone new

$\int A$ $\int E7$ $\int E7$ $\int A$
 1. ___ She sure looks happy, ___ I sure am blue

$\int A7$ $\int D$ $\int D$ $\int E7$
 1. ___ She was my ba—aby, ___ till he stepped in

$\int E7$ $\int E7$ $\int E7$ $\int A$ $\int A \parallel$
 1. ___ Good bye to ro--omance, ___ that might have been

→ **Refrain :**

$\int A \mid$ $\int E7$ $\int E7$ $\int A$
 2. _I'm through with ro-omance, ___ I'm through with love

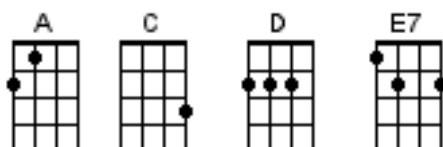
$\int A$ $\int E7$ $\int E7$ $\int A$
 2. ___I'm through with coun-tin' ___ the stars above

$\int A7$ $\int D$ $\int D$ $\int E7$
 2. ___And here's the re-eason, ___ that I'm so free

$\int E7$ $\int E7$ $\int E7$ $\int A$ $\int A \mid$
 2. ___My lov-in' ba-a-by ___ is through with me

Refrain :

$\int D$ $\int A$ $\int D$ $\int A$
 ___Bye,bye love bye bye, happiness
 $\int D$ $\int A$ $\int A$ - $E7$ $\int A$
 _ Hello lonellness, I think I'm-a gonna cry
 $\int D$ $\int A$ $\int D$ $\int A$
 ___Bye,bye love bye bye, sweet ca-ress
 $\int D$ $\int A$ $\int A$ - $E7$ $\int A$
 Hel-lo emptiness, I feel like I could die
 $\int A$ - $E7$ $\int A$
 Bye bye my love, Goodbye
 $\int A$ - $E7$ $\int A$
 Bye bye my love, Goodbye
 $\int A$ - $E7$ $\int A...$
 Bye bye my love, Goodbye



COAT OF MANY COLORS

Dolly Parton



Ton. Originale → Capo 3
Tempo → 86
1^{ère} note Chant → Si

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓

┌ G₁ ┌ G₂ ┌ G₃ ┌ G₄

┌ G ┌ G ┌ G ┌ G
Back through the years, I go wonderin once again

┌ G ┌ G ┌ C ┌ C

Back to the seasons of my youth

┌ G ┌ G ┌ G ┌ G

I recall a box of rags that someone gave us

┌ G ┌ G ┌ C ┌ C

And how my momma put the rags to use

┌ G ┌ G ┌ G ┌ G

There were rags of many colors ; Every piece was small

┌ G ┌ G ┌ D ┌ D

And I didn't have a coat ; And it was way down in the fall

┌ G ┌ G ┌ C ┌ C

Momma sewed the rags together Sewin every piece with love

┌ G ┌ G ┌ D ┌ G

She made my coat of many colors That I was so proud of

┌ G ┌ G ┌ G ┌ G ┌ G

As she sewed, she told a story from the bible, she had read

┌ G ┌ G ┌ D ┌ D

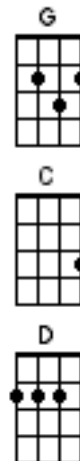
about a coat of many colors Joseph wore and then she said

┌ G ┌ G ┌ C ┌ C

Perhaps this coat will bring you Good luck and happiness

┌ G ┌ G ┌ D ┌ G ┌ G

And I just couldn't wait to wear it, and momma blessed it with a kiss



┌ C ┌ C ┌ G ┌ G

My coat of many colors that my momma made for me

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G ┌ D ┌ D

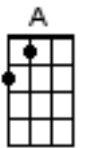
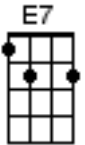
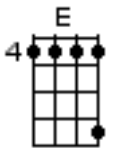
Made only from rags but I wore it so proudly

┌ G ┌ G ┌ C ┌ C ┌ G

Although we had no money well I was rich as I could be In my coat

┌ G ┌ D ┌ G ┌ G ┌ E ┌ E

of many colors my momma made for me



┌ A ┌ A ┌ A ┌ A

So with patches on my britches and holes in both my shoes

┌ A ┌ A ┌ E ┌ E

In my coat of many colors I hurried off to school

┌ A ┌ A ┌ D ┌ D

Just to find the others laughing and making fun of me

┌ A ┌ A ┌ E ┌ A ┌ A

in my coat of many colors my momma made for me

┌ A ┌ A ┌ A ┌ A

And oh I couldn't understand it for I felt I was rich

┌ A ┌ A ┌ E ┌ E

And I told them of the love my momma sewed in every stitch

┌ A ┌ A ┌ D ┌ D

And I told em all the story momma told me while she sewed

┌ A ┌ A ┌ E ┌ A ┌ A

And how my coat of many colors was worth more than all their clothes

┌ D ┌ D ┌ A ┌ A

But they didn't understand it and I tried to make them see

┌ D ┌ D ┌ A ┌ E ┌ E

That one is only poor only if they choose to be

┌ A ┌ A ┌ D ┌ D

Now I know we had no money but I was rich as I could be

┌ A ┌ A ┌ E ┌ D ┌ D

In my coat of many colors my momma made for me

┌ A ┌ A

Made just for me



Ton. Originale
Tempo → 120
1^{ère} note Chant → Sol
Version 08/25

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

COUNTRY HONK

(Honky Tonk Women)

The Rolling Stones



Intro : | G | G | C | C | G | D | G | G

| G | G | C | C

I'm sittin' in a bar tipping a jar in Jackson

| G | A | D | D

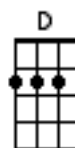
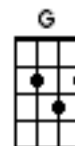
And on the street the summer sun it shines

| G | G | C | C

There's many a bar-room queen I've had in Jackson

| G | D | G | G

But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind



| G | D | G | G

It's the hon-----ky tonk women

| G | D | G | G

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

| G | G | C | C

I played a divorcee in New York City

| G | A | D | D

I had to put up some kind of a fight

| G | G | C | C

The lady she all dressed me up in roses

| G | D | G | G

She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

| G | D | G | G

It's the hon-----ky tonk women

| G | D | G | G

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues



→ **FINAL : SOLO + REFRAINS...**

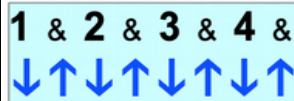
Ton. Origin. →
 Tempo → 95 / 115
 1^{ère} note Chant → Do
 Version 08/25

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher – Tonalité Ella Fitzgerald



Intro | C | G7 | C | G7+ |



| C - C7 | F - C | Am - D7 | Dm7 - G7 |

Wild Cat Kelly, looking mighty pale, standing by the sheriff's side

| C - C7 | F - C | C - G7 | C |

When that sheriff said, "I'm sending you to jail," Wild Cat raised his head and cried

| C - CM7 | C6 - CM7 | C - C#dim | G7 |

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies a-bove.....don't fence me in

| Dm7 - G7 | Dm7 - G7 | Dm7 - G7 | CM7 - C6 |

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love..... don't fence me in

| C - CM7 | C7 - C7+ | F - Dm7 | Am - Fm |

Let me be by my-self in the evening breeze, listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

| C - Gm | C#dim - A7 | D7 - G7 | C | - C7 |

Send me off for-ever, but I ask - you please.....don't fence me in Just turn me

| F | F | C | C7 |

Loose, let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies

| F | F | C - C#dim |

On my ca-yuse, let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise

| Dm7 - G7+ | C - CM7 | C7 - C7+ |

I want to Ride to the ridge where the west com-mences,

| F - Dm7 | Am - Fm |

gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

1.

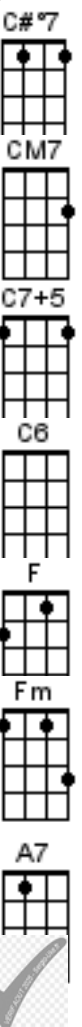
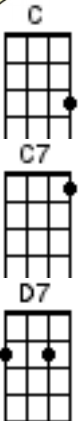
| C - Gm | A7 - D7 | C - G7 | C |

Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences, don't fence me in. → **Intro**

2.

| C - Gm | C#dim - A7 | C - A7 | D7 - G7 | C |

Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences, don't..... fence me in.



FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

Johnny Cash - (version live)



Ton. Origin. → F ou C
Tempo → Rapide
1^{ère} note Chant → Mi

0101

Intro :] G7] G7 - G7. Gdim] F] F] C] C

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

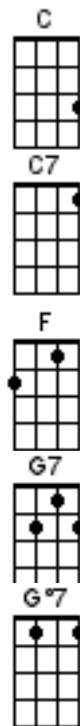
] C] C] C] C
I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
] C] C] C7] C7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
] F] F

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison,
] F] F] C] C] C7] C7
and time keeps draggin' on
] G7] G7] F] F] C] C
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

] C] C] C] C
When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,
] C] C] C7] C7
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'
] F] F

But I shot a man in Reno,
] F] F] C] C] C7] C7
just to watch him die
] G7] G7] F] F] C] C
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

] C] C] C] C
I hear the train a-coming.....
] C] C] C7] C7
] F] F] F] F
] C] C] C] C
] G7] G7] F] F] C] C



I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car

They're probably drinking whisky and smoking big cigars

But I know I had it coming,

I know I can't be free

But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

I hear the train a-coming.....

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

Far from Folsom Prison,

that's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

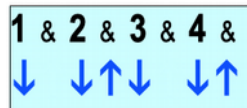
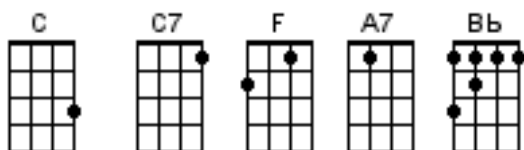
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away



Ton. Origin. → Bb
 Tempo → 100
 1^{ère} note Chant → Do
 Version 08/25

FREIGHT TRAIN

Elizabeth Cotten



INTRO : Accords du Refrain – 1 strum/mesure

F	F	C7	C7	C	C	F	F
A7	A7	Bb	Bb	F	C7	F	F
A7	A7	Bb	Bb	F	C7	F	F \

F **F** **C7** **C7** **C** **C** **F** **F**
 Freight train, freight train, run so fast - Freight train, freight train, run so fast

A7 **A7** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F** **F**
 Please don't tell what train I'm on - They won't know what route I've gone

A7 **A7** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F** **F **

F **F** **C7** **C7** **C** **C** **F** **F**
 1. When I'm dead and in my grave - No more good times shall I crave

A7 **A7** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F** **F**
 1. Place the stones at my head and feet - Tell the world I've gone to sleep

PONT :

A7	A7	Bb	Bb	F	C7	F	F \
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	----------	-----------	----------	------------

F **F** **C7** **C7** **C** **C** **F** **F**
 Freight train, freight train, run so fast - Freight train, freight train, run so fast

A7 **A7** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F** **F**
 Please don't tell what train I'm on - They won't know what route I've gone

A7 **A7** **Bb** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F** **F **

- F F C7 C7 C C F F*
 2. When I die, oh bury me deep - Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
A7 A7 Bb Bb F C7 F F
 2. So I can hear old Number Nine - As she comes rolling by

PONT :

<i>A7</i>	<i>A7</i>	<i>Bb</i>	<i>Bb</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C7</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>F\</i>
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	----------	-----------	----------	-----------

F F C7 C7 C C F F
 Freight train, freight train, run so fast - Freight train, freight train, run so fast
A7 A7 Bb Bb F C7 F F
 Please don't tell what train I'm on - They won't know what route I've gone
A7 A7 Bb Bb F C7 F F

- F F C7 C7 C C F F*
 3. When I die, oh bury me deep - Way down on old Chestnut Street
A7 A7 Bb Bb F C7 F F
 3. Place the stones at my head and feet - Tell them all I've gone to sleep

PONT :

<i>A7</i>	<i>A7</i>	<i>Bb</i>	<i>Bb</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C7</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>F\</i>
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	----------	-----------	----------	-----------

F F C7 C7 C C F F
 Freight train, freight train, run so fast - Freight train, freight train, run so fast
A7 A7 Bb Bb F C7 F F
 Please don't tell what train I'm on - They won't know what route I've gone
A7 A7 Bb Bb F C7 F F
 Please don't tell what train I'm on - They won't know what route I've gone
A7 A7 Bb Bb F C7 F F



GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Stan Jones (1948) , Johnny Cash, the Blues Brothers

Ton. Originale → var.
Tempo → 115
1^{ère} note Chant → Fa#
Version 08/25

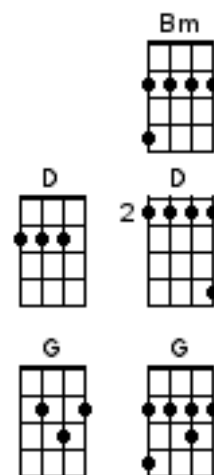
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INTRO :] Bm] Bm] Bm] Bm

Yippie yi ay Yippie yi-o
The Ghost Riders in the sky **RUM RUM**

An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day...
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way.
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
A-Plowin' through the ragged sky
and up the cloudy draw **RUM RUM**



→ **REFRAIN**

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he saw the Riders coming hard
and he heard their mournful cry **RUM RUM**

→ **REFRAIN**



] **Bm**] **Bm**
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
] **D**] **D**
 their shirts all soaked with sweat
] **Bm**] **Bm**] **D**] **D**
 He's ridin' hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
] **Bm**] **Bm**] **D**] **D**
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
] **G**] **G**] **G**] **G**
 On horses snortin' fire,
] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**
 as they ride on, hear their cry **RUM RUM**

→ **REFRAIN**

] **Bm**] **Bm**] **D**] **D**
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
] **Bm**] **Bm**] **D**] **D**
 If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
] **Bm**] **Bm**] **D**] **D**
 Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
] **G**] **G**] **G**] **G**
 Trying to catch the Devil's herd,
] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**
 across these endless skies **RUM RUM**

] **D**] **D**] **D**] **D**] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**
 Yippie yi ay Yippie yi-o
] **G...**] **G...**] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**
 The Ghost Riders in the sky **RUM RUM**
FINAL
] **G...**] **G...**] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm**
 The Ghost Riders in the sky
] **Bm**] **Bm**] **Bm...**
 RUM RUM



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'

Hank Williams (1951)



Ton. Originale
Tempo → 120
1^{ère} note Chant → Do

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

Intro : | C | | G7 | | C | | C |

| C | | C | | C | | C |

Say, Hey good lookin' whatcha got cookin' ?

| D7 | | G7 | | C | | G7 |

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thing up with me?

| C | | C | | C | | C |

Hey sweet baby don't cha think maybe

| D7 | | G7 | | C | | C7 |

We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe

| F | | C |

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two dollar bill

| F | | C |

And I know a spot right over the hill

| F | | C |

There's soda pop and the dancin's free

| D7 | | G7 |

So if you wanna have fun, come along with me

| C | | C | | C | | C |

Say, Hey good lookin' whatcha got cookin' ?

| D7 | | G7 | | C | | G7 |

How's a-bout cookin' some-thing up with me ?

→ **INSTRU sur la 1ère partie**

C	C	C	C	D7	G7	C	G7
C	C	C	C	D7	G7	C	C7
F	C	F	C	F	C	D7	G7
C	C	C	C	D7	G7	C	G7

$\int D7$ $\int G7$ $\int C$ $\int C \setminus G7 \setminus C \setminus$
How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up with me ?



Ton. Origin.
Tempo → 103
1^{ère} note Chant → Do# Mi
Version 08/25

HELLO, MARY LOU

Gene Pitney (1961)

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

(8 temps par mesure)

Well, hel-lo, Mary Lou— goodbye heart Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
I knew Mary Lou— we'd never part So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

You passed me by one sunny day Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And, ooh, I wanted you for-ever more Now I'm not one that gets around
I swear my feet stuck to the ground and though I never did meet you before

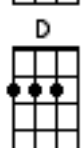
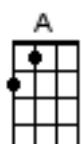
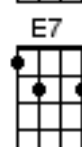
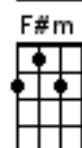
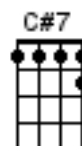
I say hel-lo, Mary Lou— goodbye heart Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
I knew Mary Lou— we'd never part So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart → Solo

Solo

A	D	A	E7
A	C#7 - F#m	A - E7	A

I saw your lips, I heard your voice, be-lieve me, I just had no choice
Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way I thought a-bout a moonlit night
My arms a-round you good and tight, that's all I had to see for me to say

Hey hey hel-lo, Mary Lou goodbye heart Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
I knew Mary Lou— we'd never part So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart
So hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart Yes hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart



I'M A POOR LONESOME COW-BOY

Claude BOLLING – film Lucky Luke



┌ D ┐ ┌ D7 ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ G7 ┐
Lonesome cowboy Lonesome cowboy

┌ D ┐ ┌ Bm ┐ ┌ E7 ┐ ┌ A ┐
You're a long long way from home

┌ D ┐ ┌ D7 ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ G7 ┐
Lonesome cowboy Lonesome cowboy

┌ D ┐ ┌ Bm ┐ ┌ E7 - A7 ┐ D ┐
You've a long long way to roam (I'm a...)

Ton. Originale
Tempo → 110
1^{ère} note Chant → Ré

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓

┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐
I'm a poor lonesome cowboy, I'm a long long way from home

┌ D ┐ ┌ F#m ┐ ┌ Em ┐ ┌ A ┐
And this poor lonesome cowboy Has got a long long way to roam

┌ D ┐ ┌ D7 ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Em ┐
Over mountains and over prairies From dawn 'til day is done

┌ Bm ┐ ┌ F#m ┐ ┌ G - A ┐ D ┐
My horse and me keep ridin', into the settin' sun

→ refrain

┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐
There are guys who just figure every problem with a gun

┌ D ┐ ┌ F#m ┐ ┌ Em ┐ ┌ A ┐
And a finger on the trigger Can be dangerous hurt someone

┌ D ┐ ┌ D7 ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Em ┐
But problems solve much better By keeping calm and cool

┌ Bm ┐ ┌ F#m ┐ ┌ G - A ┐ D ┐
My horse and me keep ridin' I ain't nobody's fool

→ refrain

┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐
I'm a poor lonesome cowboy, but it doesn't bother me

┌ D ┐ ┌ F#m ┐ ┌ Em ┐ ┌ A ┐
'Cause this poor lonesome cowboy Prefers a horse for company

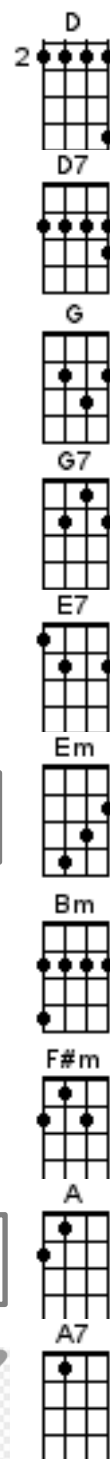
┌ D ┐ ┌ D7 ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Em ┐
Got nothing against women But I wave them all goodbye

┌ Bm ┐ ┌ F#m ┐ ┌ G - A ┐ D ┐
My horse and me keep riding We don't like being tied

→ refrain X2

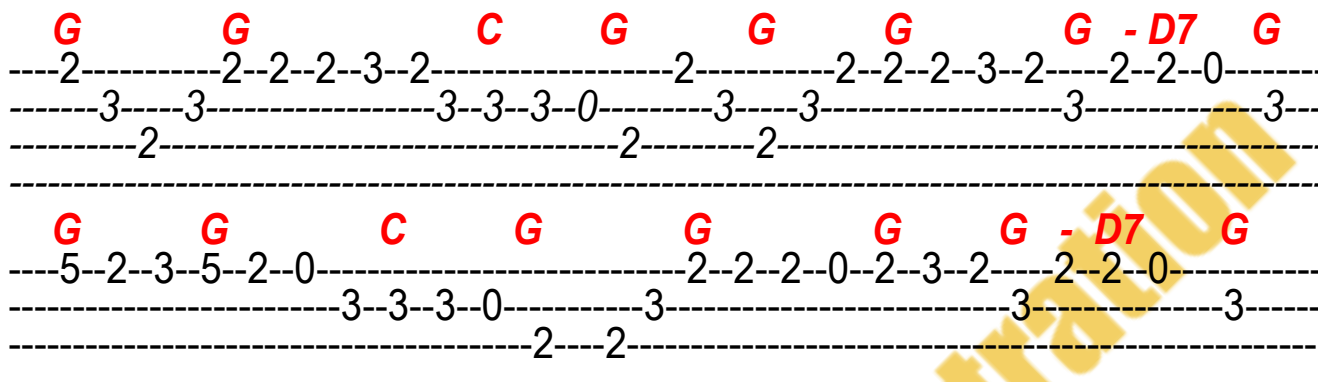
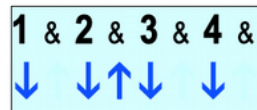
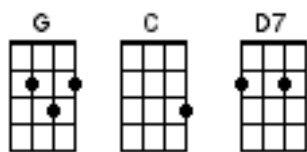
Final ┌ D ┐ ┌ Bm ┐ ┌ E7 - A7 ┐ D - G ┐ D~~~~

You've a long long way to roam wou ou



I'LL FLY AWAY - Gospel / Bluegrass 1932

Strum en 8 temps / mesure tempo 120



1. Some bright morning when this life is over I'll fly away
 1. To a home on God's celestial shore I'll fly away

Refrain

I'll fly away oh glory I'll fly away *(in the morning)*
 When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away
 2. When the shadows of this life have gone I'll fly away
 2. Like a bird from this prison bars has flown I'll fly away

Refrain

I'll fly away oh glory I'll fly away *(in the morning)*
 When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away



3. Oh how glad and happy when we meet I'll fly away
3. No more cold iron shackles on my feet I'll fly away

Refrain

I'll fly away oh glory I'll fly away *(in the morning)*
When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

FINAL :

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away
To a land where joy will never end I'll fly away

Strum

I'll fly away oh glory I'll fly away *(in the morning)*
When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

FINAL A CAPELLA en RALENTISSANT :

When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away



Ton. Origin.
Tempo → 120
1^{ère} note Chant → Mi

IT'S A HEARTACHE

Bonnie TYLER



1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

INTRO : ∫ C¹ ∫ C² ∫ C³

∫ C⁴ • • • ∫ C ∫ C ∫ Em ∫ Em

1. It's a heartache, ∫ F ∫ F nothing but a heartache, ∫ C ∫ G

1. It's you when it's too late, ∫ C ∫ C ∫ Em ∫ Em ∫ C ∫ G

1. It's a fool's game, ∫ F ∫ F nothing but a fool's game, ∫ C ∫ G

1. standing in the cold rain, ∫ C ∫ C ∫ Em ∫ Em ∫ C ∫ G

1. It's a heartache, ∫ F ∫ F nothing but a heartache, ∫ C ∫ G

1. love him till your arms break, ∫ F ∫ F then he let's you dow-n ∫ C ∫ G

REFRAIN :

∫ F ∫ G
It ain't right with love to share,
∫ Em ∫ Am ∫ G || F || ∫ Em || G ||
when you find he doesn't care, for you
∫ F ∫ G
It ain't wise to need someone,
∫ Em ∫ Am ∫ G || F || ∫ Em || G ||
as much as I depended on you

∫ C ∫ C ∫ Em ∫ Em
2. Oh it's a heartache, ∫ F ∫ F nothing but a heartache, ∫ C ∫ G

2. It's you when it's too late ∫ C ∫ C it's when you're dow-n ∫ Em ∫ Em

2. It's a fool's game, ∫ F ∫ F nothing but a fool's game, ∫ C ∫ G

2. standing in the cold rain, ∫ F ∫ F ∫ C ∫ G feeling like a clow-n

∫ C ∫ C ∫ Em ∫ Em ∫ F ∫ F ∫ C ∫ G
 2. Instrumental (jouer les accords)

REFRAIN :

∫ F ∫ G
 It ain't right with love to share,
∫ Em ∫ Am ∫ G || F || ∫ Em || G ||
 when you find he doesn't care, for you
∫ F ∫ G
 It ain't wise to need someone,
∫ Em ∫ Am ∫ G || F || ∫ Em || G ||
 as much as I depended on you

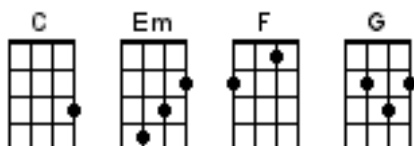
∫ C ∫ C ∫ Em ∫ Em
 2. Oh it's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
∫ F ∫ F ∫ C ∫ G
 2. love him till your arms break, then he let's you dow-n

Attention :
 Le chant
 Est décalé

∫ C ∫ C ∫ Em ∫ Em
It's a fool's game, standing in the cold rain,
∫ F ∫ F ∫ C ∫ G
l'instru fait la vraie mélodie.....
feeling like a clow-n

∫ C ∫ C ∫ Em ∫ Em
 2. Oh it's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
∫ F ∫ F ∫ C ∫ G
 2. love him till your arms break, then he let's you dow-n
∫ C ∫ C...

2. Oh it's a heartache,



I WALK THE LINE

Johnny Cash – version Raoul



Ton. Originale → Bb
Tempo → 110
1^{ère} note Chant → Fa

8 temps par mesure



Intro : **Bb** **Eb** **Bb** **F** **C** **F**

C **F**
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

C **F**
I keep my eyes wide open all the time

Bb **F**
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

C **F** **Bb** **Bb**
Because you're mine, I walk the line

F **Bb**
I find it very, very easy to be true

F **Bb**
I find myself alone when each day is through

Eb **Bb**
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you

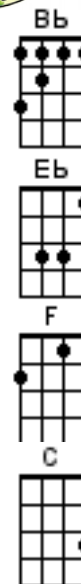
F **Bb** **Eb** **Eb**
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Bb **Eb**
As sure as night is dark and day is light

Bb **Eb**
I keep you on my mind both day and night

G# 5343 **Eb**
And happiness I've known proves that it's right

Bb **Eb** **Bb** **Bb**
Because you're mine, I walk the line



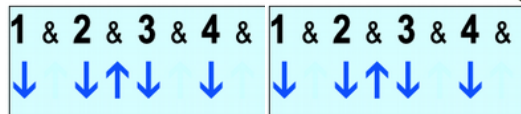
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line
Because you're mine, I walk the line
Because you're mine, I walk the line



Ton. Originale
 Tempo → 130
 1^{ère} note Chant → Sol

JACKSON

Johnny Cash & June Carter



Intro : | C¹ | C² | C³ | C⁴

| C | C | C | C |
 We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
 | C | C | C7 | C7 |
 We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out
 | F | F | C | C |
 I'm going to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around
 | F | G7 | C | C |
 yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

| C | C | C | C |
 Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
 | C | C | C7 | C7 |
 Go play your hand, you big talking man, and make a big fool of yourself
 | F | F | C | C |
 Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair
 | F | G7 | C | C |
 Yeah, I'm gonna snow ball Jackson, see if I care

| C | C | C | C |
 When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow
 | C | C | C7 | C7 |
 all them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how
 | F | F | C | C |
 aw, I'm going to Jackson, turn a loose of my coat,
 | F | G7 | C | C |
 yeah, I'm going to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote



I'm gonna laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
they'll lead ya round town like a scalded hound,
with your tail tucked between your legs
yeah, go to Jackson, you big talking man
and I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my jaypan fan
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out
I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact
yeah, I'm going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back
yeah, I'm going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back



JAMBALAYA (in the Bayou)

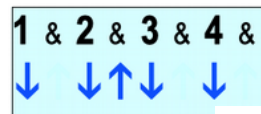
Hank Williams - 1952



Ton. Origin.

Tempo → 190

1^{ère} note Chant → Mi



Intro : | C¹ | | C² | | C³ | | C⁴ |

1^{ère} note du chant : Mi, Sol, La

| C | | C | | G7 | | G7 |

1. Goodbye, Joe, me got go, me oh my oh. —

| G7 | | G7 | | C | | C |

1. Me got go, pole the piroque down the bayou —

| C | | C | | G7 | | G7 |

1. My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh. —

| G7 | | G7 | | C | | C |

1. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou. —

Refrain :

| C | | C | | G7 | | G7 |

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo —

| G7 | | G7 | | C | | C |

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher ami-o. —

| C | | C | | G7 | | G7 |

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o —

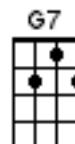
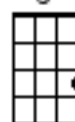
| G7 | | G7 | | C | | C |

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou —

Instru :

| C | | C | | G7 | | G7 | | G7 | | G7 | | C | | C |

| C | | C | | G7 | | G7 | | G7 | | G7 | | C | | C |



┌ C ┌ C ┌ G7 ┌ G7
2. Thibodaux to Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

┌ G7 ┌ G7 ┌ C ┌ C
2. Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G7 ┌ G7
2. Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.

┌ G7 ┌ G7 ┌ C ┌ C
2. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou.

Refrain :

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G7 ┌ G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

┌ G7 ┌ G7 ┌ C ┌ C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher ami-o.

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G7 ┌ G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

┌ G7 ┌ G7 ┌ C ┌ C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G7 ┌ G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

┌ G7 ┌ G7 ┌ C ┌ C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher ami-o.

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G7 ┌ G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

┌ G7 ┌ G7 ┌ C ┌ C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou



JIMMY - Moriarty

Ton. Origin. → Capo 1
 Tempo → 122
 1^{re} note Chant → Mi



1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓

Intro: | Am | C | G | F | (X2)

| Am | C | G | F |
 Jimmy won't you please come home, the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
 | Am | C | G | F |
 Come see Jimmy your uncle Jim you auntie Jim and your cousin Jim
 | Am | C | G | F |
 Come home Jimmy 'cause you need a bath and your grandpa Jimmy is still gone daft

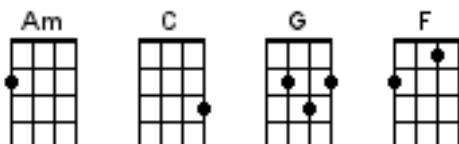
Pont: | Am | C | G | F... | F...

| Am | C | G | F |
 Now there's buffalo Jim and buffalo Jims Jim buffalo now didn't you know
 | Am | C | G | F |
Jim' Jim' Jimmy it's your last cigarette, but there's buffalo piss and it's all kind of wet
 | Am | C | G | F |
Jambo Jimmy you'd better hold your nose, all roads lead to roam with the buffaloes

Pont: | Am | C | G | F... | F...

| Am | F | G | Am | (X4)
 And the buffaloes used to say, be proud of your name
 The buffaloes used to say, be what you are
 The buffaloes used to say roam where you roam
 The buffaloes used to say do what you do

Solo: | Am | C | G | F | (X2)



Hey! you've gotta have a wash but you can't clean your name
You're now called Jimmy you'll be Jimmy just the same

The keys are in a bag in a chest by the door one of Jimmy's friends has taken the floor
Jimmy won't you please come home where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
Dear old Jimmy you've forgotten you're young but you can't ignore the buffalo song

Pont :

And the <u>buffaloes</u> used to <u>say</u> ,	<u>be</u> proud of your <u>name</u>
The <u>buffaloes</u> used to <u>say</u> ,	<u>be</u> what you <u>are</u>
The <u>buffaloes</u> used to <u>say</u>	<u>roam</u> where you <u>roam</u>
The <u>buffaloes</u> used to <u>say</u>	do what you do

Final :

If you <u>remember</u> you're <u>unknown</u> ,	<u>Buffaloland</u> will be your <u>home</u>
If you <u>remember</u> you're a <u>Gnome</u> ,	<u>Buffaloland</u> will be your <u>home</u>
If you <u>remember</u> you're a <u>Noam</u> ,	<u>Buffaloland</u> will be your <u>home</u>
If you <u>remember</u> you're <u>unknown</u> ,	<u>Buffaloland</u> will be your <u>home</u>



Ton. Origin. → C#m
 Tempo → 224
 1^{ère} note Chant → Ré

JOLENE

Dolly Parton



Intro :] Dm] Dm] Dm] Dm

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

CHORUS :

] Dm] F] C] Dm] Dm

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,

] C] C] Dm] Dm

I'm begging of you please don't take my man

] Dm] F] C] Dm] Dm

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,

] C] Am] Dm] Dm

Please don't take him just because you can

] Dm] F] C] Dm

Your beauty is beyond compare ; With flaming locks of auburn hair

] C] Am] Dm] Dm

With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

] Dm] F] C] Dm

Your smile is like a breath of spring ; Your voice is soft like summer rain

] C] Am] Dm] Dm

And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

] Dm] F] C] Dm

He talks about you in his sleep ; There's nothing i can do to keep

] C] Am] Dm] Dm

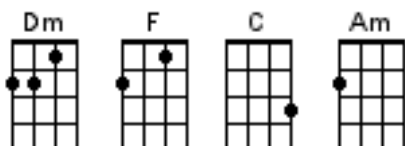
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

] Dm] F] C] Dm

And I can easily understand ; How you could easily take my man

] C] Am] Dm] Dm

But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene



CHORUS :

┌ Dm ┌ F ┌ C ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
┌ C ┌ C ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
I`m begging of you please don`t take my man
┌ Dm ┌ F ┌ C ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
┌ C ┌ Am ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
Please don`t take him just because you can



┌ Dm ┌ F ┌ C ┌ Dm
you could have your choice of men ; But I could never love again
┌ C ┌ Am ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
He`s the only one for me, Jolene
┌ Dm ┌ F ┌ C ┌ Dm
I had to have this talk with you ; My happines depends on you
┌ C ┌ Am ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
Whatever you decide to do, Jolene

CHORUS :

┌ Dm ┌ F ┌ C ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
┌ C ┌ C ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
I`m begging of you please don`t take my man
┌ Dm ┌ F ┌ C ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
┌ C ┌ Am ┌ Dm ┌ Dm
Please don`t take him just because you can
┌ Dm ┌ Dm ┌ Dm ┌ Dm...
Jolene Jolene Jolene



KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

Carter Family – Johnny Cash...



Ton. Origin.
Tempo → 180
1^{ère} note Chant → Ré
Version 08/25

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑

Intro :

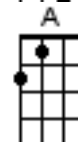
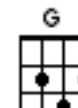
↓ D ↓ G ↓ D ↓ D \

-----0-2-----2-2-3-0-----

--2-----2-1-2---

NOTA :

Après chaque refrain il peut
y avoir un solo sur les accords
des couplets



1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & ↓ D ↓ G ↓ D ↓ D

1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life.

↓ D ↓ D ↓ A ↓ A

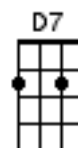
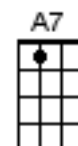
1. But there's a bright and a sunny side too.

↓ A ↓ A ↓ D ↓ D

1. Though you meet with the darkness and strife,

↓ A ↓ A ↓ D ↓ D \

1. The sunny side you also may view.



↓ D ↓ D7 ↓ G ↓ D

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side

↓ D ↓ D ↓ A7 ↓ A7

Keep on the sunny side of life.

↓ D ↓ D7 ↓ G ↓ D

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way

↓ D ↓ A7 ↓ D ↓ D \

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & ↓ D ↓ G ↓ D ↓ D

2. Though the storm and its furies rage today,

↓ D ↓ D ↓ A ↓ A

2. Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

2. Clouds and storm will in time pass away,
 2. The sun-again will shine bright and clear.

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 Keep on the sunny side of life.
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

- 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day.
 3. Though the moment be cloudy or fair.
 3. And let us trust in our Savior always,
 3. Who keepeth everyone in his care.

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 Keep on the sunny side of life.
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

X2

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.



KING OF THE ROAD

Roger Miller (1965)



Ton. Originale → Capo 1
Tempo → 120
1^{ère} note Chant → La

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

accompagnement claquement des doigts, tout le long

┌ A ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ E7 ┐ ┌ A ┐
Trailers for sale or rent, Rooms to let fifty cents,
┌ A ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ E7 ┐ ┌ E7 ┐
No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes. (Ah, but...)

┌ A ┐ ┌ D ┐
Ah, but... two hours of pushin' broom, (Buys an...)

┌ E7 ┐ ┌ A ┐
Buys an... eight-by-twelve four-bit room.

┌ A ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ E7 ┐ ┌ A ┐
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the road.

┌ A ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ E7 ┐ ┌ A ┐
Third boxcar, midnight train, Destination Bangor, Maine.

┌ A ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ E7 ┐ ┌ E7 ┐
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues.

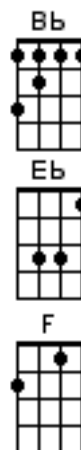
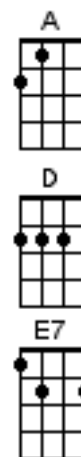
┌ A ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ E7 ┐ ┌ A ┐
I smoke...old stogies I have found, Short, but not too big around.

┌ A ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ E7 ┐ ┌ A ┐
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the road.

Pont :

┌ Bb ┐ ┌ Eb ┐
I know...every engineer on every train,

┌ F ┐ ┌ Bb ┐
All their children, 'n all of their names,



┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb**

And...every handout in every town,

┌ **F** \ ┌ **F**

And...every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb** ┌ **F** ┌ **Bb**

I sing...trailers for sale or rent, Rooms to let, fifty cents,

┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb** ┌ **F** \ ┌ **F**

No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes.

┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb**

Ah, but...two hours of pushin' broom,

┌ **F** ┌ **Bb**

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room.

┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb** ┌ **F** \ ┌ **Bb**

I'm a...man of means by no means, King of the road.

(basse et claquements de doigts seulement)

┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb** ┌ **F** ┌ **Bb**

Trailers for sale or rent, Rooms to let, fifty cents,

┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb** ┌ **F** \ ┌ **F**

No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes.

┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb**

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom,

┌ **F** ┌ **Bb**

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room...

┌ **Bb** ┌ **Eb** ┌ **F** \ ┌ **Bb...**

I'm a...man of means by no means, King of the road.



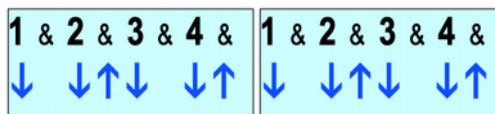
LOOKIN' OUT OF MY BACK DOOR (C)

Creedence Clearwater Revival (1970)

Ton. Originale → Bb
Tempo → 105
1^{ère} note Chant → Solo



Strum doublé 8 mesures



Chord progression for the first 8 measures:

┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ F - C ┐ ┌ G - C ┐

A -----0-0-----

E -----3-0-----0-0-----

C -----0-----2-0-----

G -----

┌ C ┐ ┌ Am ┐
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

┌ F - ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ G ┐
Got to---- sit down, take a rest on the porch

┌ C ┐ ┌ Am ┐
I-magination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'

┌ F - ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ G - ┐ ┌ C ┐
Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door

┌ C ┐ ┌ Am ┐
There's a giant doing cartwheels statue wearin' high heels

┌ F - ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ G ┐
Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn !

┌ C ┐ ┌ Am ┐
Dinosaur Victrola listenin' to Buck Owens

┌ F - ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ G - ┐ ┌ C ┐
Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door

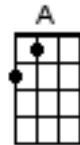
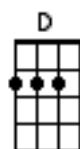
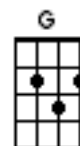
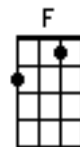
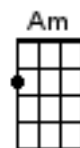
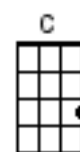
Bridge :

┌ G ┐ ┌ F - ┐ ┌ C ┐
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

┌ Am ┐ ┌ G ┐
Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon ; doo-doo doo

┌ C ┐ ┌ Am ┐
Wond'rous apparition pro-vided by magician

┌ F - ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ G - ┐ ┌ C ┐
Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door



$\int C$
 $\int Am$
 $\int F - C$
 $\int G$

	$\int C$	$\int Am$	$\int F - C$	$\int G$
A	0	0	0	0
E	0	3	3	0
C	0	0	2	0
G	0	2	2	2

∫ C
∫ Am
∫ F - C
∫ G

A -----0-----0-----
E -----0-----3-----0-----0-----0-----
C -----0-----0-----2-----0-----0-----2-----0-----
G --0--0--0--0--0--2--0--0-----

Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon ; doo-doo doo

Bother me tomorrow to-day I'll find no sorrow

$\int F - C \quad \int G - C$
Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
 [Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z] [Z Z Z Z Z **C\ B\ Bb**] (barrés)

$$\int A \quad \int G \quad - \quad D \quad \int B_m \quad \int A$$

[D Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy
[Bm
[G - D [A
 Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!

LENT: $\int D$ $\int Bm$
 Bother me tomorrow to-day I'll find no sorrow
 $\int G$ - D $\int A$ $D \setminus A \setminus D \setminus$
 Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door

RAPIDE :

$\int z z z z z z z z z z \int G - D \int A - D | A | D |$

A -----2-2-0-----
E -----2-2-2-0-----
C -----2-----2-1-2-----
G -----



MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW

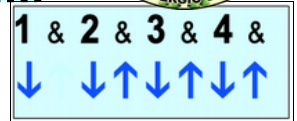
Dick Burnett (1913)

Intro : $\int$ **F** *ad lib* (les accords sont doublés – 8 temps)

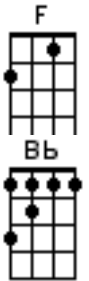
Ton. Origin.
Tempo → 160
1^{ère} note Chant → Do



$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
I am a man of constant sorrow, I've seen trouble all my day



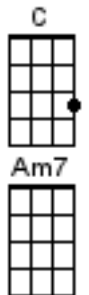
$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
I bid farewell to old Kentucky, The place where I was born and raised



Choeurs : *The place where he was born and raised*

$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
For six long years I've been in trouble, No pleasures here on earth I found

$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
For in this world I'm bound to ramble, I have no friends to help me now



Choeurs : *He has no friends to help him now*

$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
It's fare thee well my old lover, I never expect to see you again

$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad, Perhaps I'll die upon this train

Choeurs : *Perhaps he'll die upon this train*

INSTRU : $\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F** **X2**

$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
You can bury me in some deep valley, For many years where I may lay

$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
Then you may learn to love another, While I am sleeping in my grave

Choeurs : *While he is sleeping in his grave*

$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger, My face you'll never see no more

$\int$ **F** $\int$ **F** $\int$ **Bb** $\int$ **C** $\int$ **F**
But there is one promise that is given, I'll meet you on God's golden shore

Choeurs : *He'll meet you on God's golden shore*

MOON RIVER

Audrey Hepburn (1960)



Ton. Originale
Tempo → 80
1^{ère} note Chant → Sol

6 temps : Arpège Pimami ou strum léger

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 &
↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

Intro :

∩ C ∩ Am ∩ F ∩ G7

∩ C ∩ Am ∩ F ∩ C

Moon River, wider than a mile

∩ F ∩ C ∩ Dm ∩ E7

I'm crossing you in style some day

∩ Am ∩ C7 ∩ F ∩ Fm

Oh dream maker, you heart breaker

∩ Am ∩ B7 ∩ Em - A7 ∩ Dm - G7

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

∩ C ∩ Am ∩ F ∩ C

Two drifters, off to see the world

∩ F ∩ C ∩ Dm ∩ E7

There's such a lot of world to see

∩ Am ∩ Am7 ∩ Am ∩ F ∩ C

We're af-----ter the same rainbow's end

∩ F ∩ C ∩ F ∩ C →

__ Waitin' 'round the bend __ My huckleberry friend

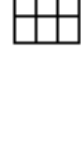
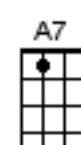
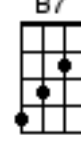
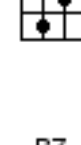
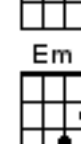
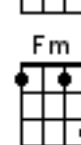
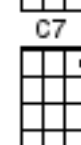
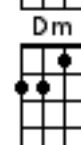
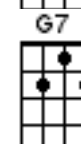
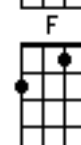
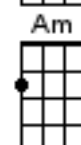
∩ Am ∩ Dm ∩ G7 ∩ C ∩ C

Moon River... __ and me __ (tout reprendre)

FINAL → 2ème Fois :

3333 5555 7777
∩ Am ∩ Dm ∩ G7 ∩ Cm7 ∩ Dm7 ∩ Em7

Moon River... __ and me



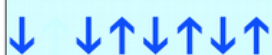
AU FINAL
la 2e FOIS





Ton. Originale
Tempo → 130
1^{ère} note Chant → Mi

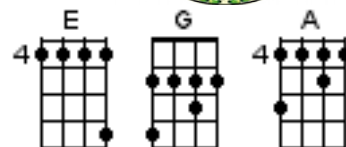
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &



ON THE ROAD AGAIN

Canned Heat

Nota : Accords en boucle à chaque ligne...



Intro X 2 : 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

♪ E ♪ E ♪ E - G | A | ♪ E

Well I'm so tired of cryin' but I'm out, on the road again, ***I'm on the road again.***

Well I'm so tired of cryin' but I'm out, on the road again, ***I'm on the road again.***

I ain't got no woman, just to call my special friend

♪ E ♪ E ♪ E - G | A | ♪ E

You know the first time I traveled out, in the rain and snow ***in the rain & snow,***

You know the first time I traveled out, in the rain and snow ***in the rain & snow,***

didn't have no payroll, not even no place to go.

♪ E ♪ E ♪ E - G | A | ♪ E

And my dear mother left me when I was quite young, ***when I was quite young,***

And my dear mother left me when I was quite young, ***when I was quite young,***

She said "Lord have mercy, on my wicked son."

Solo accords d'un couplet :

♪ E ♪ E ♪ E - G | A | ♪ E

Take a hint from me mama please, don't you cry no more,

don't you cry no more,

Take a hint from me mama please, don't you cry no more,

don't you cry no more,

Cause it's soon one morning, down the road I'm gone

♪ E ♪ E ♪ E - G | A | ♪ E

But I ain't going down that long and lonesome road,

all by myself

But I ain't going down that long and lonesome road,

all by myself

I can't carry you baby, gonna carry somebody else

♪ E ♪ E ♪ E - G | A | ♪ E ~~~~~



RING OF FIRE

Johnny Cash



Ton. Origin.

Tempo → 104

1^{ère} note Chant → Ré

version simplifiée

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓

INTRO : | G | G - C | G | G X2

| G | G - C | G | G | G | G - C | G | G
Love is a burning thing And it makes a fiery ring.
| G | G - C | G | G | G | G - C | G | G
Bound by wild desire I fell into a ring of fire.

| D | D | C | G
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
| D | D | C | G
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
| G | G
And it burns, burns, burns,
| G - C | G | G - C | G | G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.

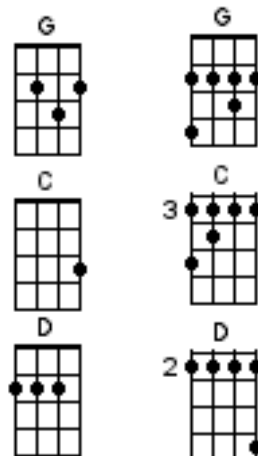
INSTRU : | G | G - C | G | G X4

| G | G - C | G | G | G | G - C | G | G
The taste of love is sweet When hearts like ours meet
| G | G - C | G | G | G | G - C | G | G
I fell for you like a child Oh, but the fire went wild

REFRAIN X2 → puis Final

FINAL :

| G | G
And it burns, burns, burns,
| G - C | G | G - C | G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.
| G - C | G | G - C | G | G...
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.



(Oh) PRETTY WOMAN

Roy Orbison and Bill Dees



Ton. Originale →
 Tempo → 127
 1^{ère} note Chant → Do#

RIFF 1

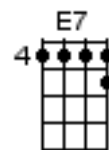
1 2 3 4 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

┌ E7 ──┐ ┌ E7 ──┐ ┌ E7 ──┐

A -----5-----5-----

E -----4-7-----4-7-----

C -----4-4-----4-4-----



RIFF 2

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

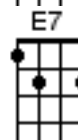
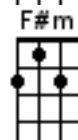
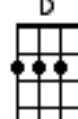
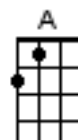
┌ E7 ──┐ ┌ E7 ──┐

A -----5-9-7-5-----

E -----4-7-----

C -----4-4-----

X3



Pre-ty...

┌ A ──┐

┌ F#m ──┐

Pretty woman, walkin' down the street,

┌ A ──┐

┌ F#m ──┐

pretty woman the kind I like to meet

┌ D ──┐

┌ 1/2 D ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

Pretty woman I don't believe you, you're not the truth

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

No one could look as good as you,

Merky

┌ A ──┐

┌ F#m ──┐

Pretty woman won't you pardon me,

┌ A ──┐

┌ F#m ──┐

pretty woman I couldn't help but see

┌ D ──┐

┌ 1/2 D ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

Pretty woman that you look lovely as can be.

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

┌ E7 ──┐

Are you lonely just like me ?

Rrrrrroow.

Nota Mesure
à 2 temps

┌ 1/2 D ──┐

RIFF 2

RIFF 2

[Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am7]
 ___ Pretty woman stop awhile, ___ Pretty woman talk awhile
 [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am7]
 ___ Pretty woman give your smile to me
 [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am7]
 ___ Pretty woman yeah, yeah, yeah, ___ Pretty woman look my way
 [Dm7] [G7] [C] [A7]
 ___ Pretty woman say you'll stay with me
 [F#m] [D] [E7]
 'Cause I need you, ___ I'll treat you right.
 [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
 ___ Come with me baby, ___ be mine toni-----ii-----ii-----iight

RIFF 2

[A] [F#m]
 Pretty woman don't walk on by,
 [A] [F#m]
 pretty woman don't make me cry
 [D] [1/2 D] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
 Pretty woman don't walk away, hey, O K.



[E7] [E7] [E7]
 ___ If that's the way it must be, O K
 [E7] [E7] [E7]
 I guess I'll go on home, it's late,
 [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
 there'll be tomorrow night, but wait..... What do I see?

RIFF 1

[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
 Is she walkin' back to me ?

RIFF 2

[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A]
 Yeah, she's walkin' back to me. Oh, oh, pretty woman !

RIFF 2



Ton. Origin.
 Tempo → 120
 1^{ère} note Chant → Ré
 Version 15/01/25

PROUD MARY

Creedence Clearwater Revival

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

Intro : 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 & 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
 ∫ C - A ∫ C - A ∫ C - A. G. F. ∫ F... D. ∫ D ∫ D

∫ D ∫ D

Left a good job in the city,

∫ D ∫ D

workin for the man every night and day

∫ D ∫ D

and I never lost one minute of sleepin',

∫ D ∫ D

worryin' about the way things might have been

∫ A ∫ A ∫ Bm ∫ Bm

Big wheel a-keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ D

Rollin', **Rollin** rollin', **Rollin** rollin' on the river __

∫ D ∫ D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,

∫ D ∫ D

pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,

∫ D ∫ D

But I never saw the good side of the city,

∫ D ∫ D

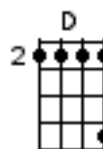
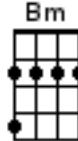
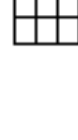
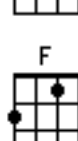
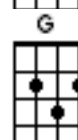
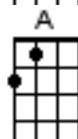
'till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

∫ A ∫ A ∫ Bm ∫ Bm

Big wheel a-keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ D

Rollin', **Rollin** rollin', **Rollin** rollin' on the river



1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 & 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
Pont : ∫ C - A ∫ C - A ∫ C - A. G. F. ∫ F... D. ∫ D ∫ D

Solo : ∫ D x 8 ∫ A ∫ A ∫ Bm ∫ Bm
 (LALALA sur l'air du couplet)

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ D
 Rollin', **Rollin** rollin', **Rollin** rollin' on the river —

Pont : ∫ C - A ∫ C - A ∫ C - A. G. F. ∫ F... D. ∫ D ∫ D

∫ D ∫ D
 if you come down to the river,
 ∫ D ∫ D
 bet you're gonna find some people who live,
 ∫ D ∫ D
 you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,
 ∫ D ∫ D
 people on the river are happy to give



∫ A ∫ A ∫ Bm ∫ Bm
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ D
 Rollin', **Rollin** rollin', **Rollin** rollin' on the river —

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ D
 Rollin', **Rollin** rollin', **Rollin** rollin' on the river —

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ~~~~
 Rollin', **Rollin** rollin', **Rollin** rollin' on the river —

Pont : ∫ C - A ∫ C - A ∫ C - A. G. F. ∫ F... D....



Ton. Origin.
Tempo → 104
1^{ère} note Chant → La

RAWHIDE

Frankie Laine (1958) - Blues Brothers



(8 temps par accord)

[Am] [Am] [Am]
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
 [Am] [Am] → Dans certaines versions il y a plus de Am (suivre le chanteur)
 Rawhi-----de ! Rawhi-----de !

[Am] [C]
 1. Rollin', rollin', rollin' Though the streams are swollen

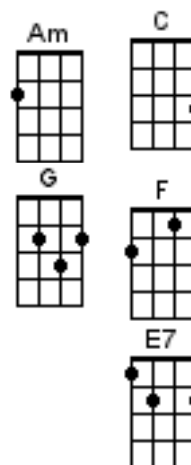
[C] [C]
 1. Keep them dogies rollin Rawhide!

[Am] [G - Am]
 1. Rain and wind and weather Hell-bent for leather

[G - F] [E7]
 1. Wishin' my gal was by my side.

[Am] [G - Am]
 1. All the things I'm missin', Good vittles, love, and kissin',

[G - Am \ \ G \ \] [Am]
 1. Are waiting at the end of my ride



[Am]
 Move 'em on, **head 'em up** Head 'em up, **move 'em on**

[Am] - [E7]
 Move 'em on, **head 'em up** Rawhide

[Am]
 Cut 'em out, **ride 'em in**, Ride 'em in, **cut 'em out**,
 [Am] - [F \ \ E7 \ \] [Am] [Am]
Count 'em out, ride 'em in Raw - hide !

[Am] [C]
 2. Keep movin', movin', movin' Though they're disapprovin'

[C] [C]
 2. Keep them dogies movin' Rawhide!

[Am] [G - Am]
 2. Don't try to understand 'em Just rope, throw, and brand 'em

1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&	5	&	6	&	7	&	8	&
↓		↓	↑	↓		↓	↑	↓		↓	↑	↓		↓	↑

∫ **G** - **F** ∫ **E7**

2. Soon we'll be living high and wide.

∫ **Am** ∫ **G** - **Am**

2. My hearts calculatin' My true love will be waitin',

∫ **G** - **Am** ∥ **G** ∥ ∫ **Am**

2. Be waitin' at the end of my ride.

∫ **Am**

Move 'em on, **head 'em up** Head 'em up, **move 'em on**

∫ **Am** - **E7**

Move 'em on, **head 'em up** Rawhide

∫ **Am**

Count 'em out, **ride 'em in**, Ride 'em in, **cut 'em out**,

∫ **Am** - **F** ∥ **E7** ∥ ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am**

Count 'em out, ride 'em in Raw - hide !

Instrumental

∫ **Am** ∫ **C** ∫ **C** ∫ **C**
 ∫ **Am** ∫ **G - Am** ∫ **G - F** ∫ **E7**
 ∫ **Am** ∫ **G - Am** ∫ **G ∥ Am ∥ G ∥** ∫ **Am**

∫ **Am**

Move 'em on, **head 'em up** Head 'em up, **move 'em on**

∫ **Am** - **E7**

Move 'em on, **head 'em up** Rawhide

∫ **Am**

Count 'em out, **ride 'em in**, Ride 'em in, **cut 'em out**,

∫ **Am** - **F** ∥ **E7** ∥ ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am**

Count 'em out, ride 'em in Raw - hide !

∫ **Am** ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am**
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
 ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am** ∫ **Am**
Rawhi-----de ! Rawhi-----de !

Ton. Originale → Var.
 Tempo → 120
 1^{ère} note Chant → F#

RED RIVER VALLEY

TRADITIONNEL (1870) – version Duo

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

Intro : ∫ **D** - **A** ∫ **D** 8 temps par mesure

She ∫ **D** - **A** ∫ **D** .
 From this valley they say you are leaving... (We shall)

∫ **D** . ∫ **A** .
 We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile... (For you)

∫ **D** - **D7** ∫ **G** .
 For you take with you all of the sunshine... (That has)

∫ **A** - **A7** ∫ **D** .
 That has brightened my pathways a while.....

. ∫ **D** - **A** ∫ **D** .
 Come and sit by my side if you love me.

∫ **D** . ∫ **A** .
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu....

∫ **D** - **D7** ∫ **G** .
 Just remember the Red River Valley....

. ∫ **A** - **A7** ∫ **D** .
 And the woman that loved you so true.

He ∫ **D** - **A** ∫ **D** .
 For a long time my darling I've waited.....

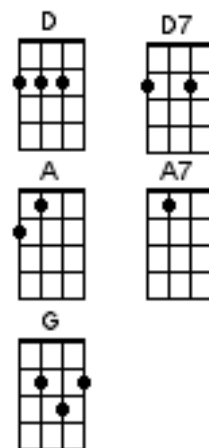
∫ **D** . ∫ **A** .
 For the sweet words you never would say.....

∫ **D** - **D7** ∫ **G** .
 Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished...

∫ **A** - **A7** ∫ **D** .
 For I must be going away.....

. ∫ **D** - **A** ∫ **D** .
 So come and sit by my side if you love me.

∫ **D** . ∫ **A** .
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu.





Just remember the Red River Valley.

And the cow-boy that loved you so true.

 Just remember the Red River Valley.
 And the cow-boy that loved you so true.

	∫	D	-	A	∫	D	•	∫	D	•	∫	A	•
A		0		0		0		0		0		0	
E		2		2		2		2		2		3	
C		2		2		2		2		2		2	
G		2		2		2		2		2		2	

 Just remember the Red River Valley.
 And the cow-boy that loved you so true.

	∫	D	-	D7	∫	G	•	∫	A	-	A7	∫	D	•
A		0		0		0		0		0		0		
E		3		2		2		0		2		3		
C		2		2		2		1		2		2		
G		4		4		2		2		2		2		

She ∫ D - A ∫ D •
 As you go to your home on the prairie.
 May you never forget those sweet hours.
 That we spent in the Red River Valley.
 And the love we ex-changed 'mid the flowers.

Both ∫ D - A ∫ D •
 Come sit by my side if you love me
 Do not hast-en to bid me adieu
 Just remem-ber the Red River Valley....
 And the sweet-heart that loved you so true



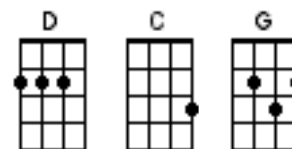
SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Ton. Originale
Tempo → 98
1^{ère} note Chant → Fa#



(jouer chaque mesure comme sur du 8 temps...)



Intro : D - C G D - C G X2

D - C G D - C G
Big wheels keep on turning, carry me home to see my kin

D - C G
singing songs about the southland.

D - C G
I miss ole bamy once again and I think it's a sin.

Instrumental : D - C G D - C G X2

D - C G
Well, heard Mister Young sing about her.

D - C G
Well, heard ole Neil put her down.

D - C G
Well, 'hope Neil Young will remember,

D - C G
A southern man don't need him around anyhow.

D - C G D - C G
Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.

D - C G D - C G
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Instrumental : D - C G D - C G

D - C G D - C
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Ooh ho ho, Now we all did

what we could do. Now Watergate does not bother me.
Does your conscience bother you ? Tell the truth !

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Instrumental : X 2 (ou plus)

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a tune or two. Yes he do !
Lord, they get me off so much,
they pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about you.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Instrumental : X 2 (ou plus)



Ton. Originale → var.
 Tempo → 130
 1^{ère} note Chant → Ré

SHADY GROVE

Traditionel – version Jerry Garcia



Intro:] **Dm** - **C**] **Dm**] **Dm** - **C**] **Am** - **Dm**

8 temps / mesure

] **Dm** - **C**

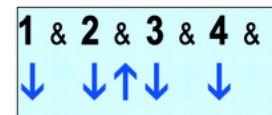
] **Dm**

Peaches in the summer-time Apples in the fall

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Am** - **Dm**

If I can't have the girl I love, I don't want none at all



] **Dm** - **C**

] **Dm**

Shady Grove, my little love Shady Grove, I know

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Am** - **Dm**

] **Am** - **Dm**

Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound for Shady Grove

Dans l'original le pont est rallongé

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Dm**

I wish I had a banjo string made of golden twine

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Am** - **Dm**

Every tune I'd play on it "I wish that girl were mine"

→ **REFRAIN**

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Dm**

I wish I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sew

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Am** - **Dm**

I'd sew that pretty gal to my side and down the road we'd go

→ **REFRAIN**

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Dm**

Some come here to fiddle and dance Some come here to tarry

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Am** - **Dm**

Some come here to fiddle and dance I come here to marry

→ **REFRAIN**

] **Dm** - **C**

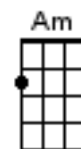
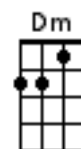
] **Dm**

Shady Grove, my little love Shady Grove, my Dar- lin'

] **Dm** - **C**

] **Am** - **Dm** \ **Dm** \

Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound for Shady Grove





Ton. Originale
Tempo → 111
1^{ère} note Chant → Ré

TEXAS HOLDEM

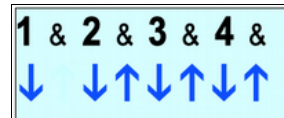
Beyonce

┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐ ┌ Bm ┐ ┌ Bm ┐

n.c. = no chords

n.c. ┌ D ┐ ┌ D ┐

8 temps / mesure



This ain't Texas (Woo), ain't no hold 'em (Hey)

So lay your cards down, down, down, down

So park your Lexus (Woo) and throw your keys up (Hey)

Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (Stick around)

And I'll be damned if I can't slow dance witchu

Come pour some sugar on me, honey too

It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown

Don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now (Woo, ha)

There's a tornado (There's a tornado) in my city (In my city)

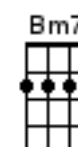
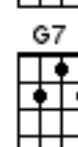
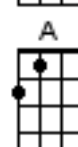
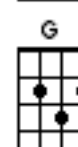
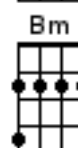
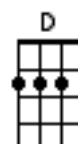
Hit the basement (Hit the basement), that shit ain't pretty
(Shit ain't pretty)

Rugged whiskey cause we survivin'
Rugged whiskey Cause we survivin'

Off red cup kisses, sweet redemption, passin' time, yeah

Woo-oo-oo-oo, one step to the right

We headed to the dive bar we always thought was nice



┌ **Bm7** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐

Woo-oo-oo-oo, run me to the left

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

3 tps et break

Then spin me in the middle, boy, I can't read your mind

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

This ain't Texas (**Woo**), ain't no hold 'em (**Hey**)

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

So lay your cards down, down, down, down

┌ **G** ┐

┌ **G** ┐

So park your Lexus (**Woo**) and throw your keys up (**Hey**)

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (**Stick around**)

┌ **A** ┐

And I'll be damned if I can't slow dance witchu

┌ **G** ┐

Come pour some sugar on me, honey too

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **n.c.** ┐

It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown

n.c.

Don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now (**Woo, ha**)

X 2

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

. . . . **Woo-hoo** **Woo-hoo**

┌ **G** ┐

┌ **G7** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

. . . . **Woo-hoo** (**There's**)

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

There's a heatwave

coming at us

There's a heatwave

Coming at us

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

Too hot to think straight

too cold to panic

Too hot to think straight Too cold to panic

┌ **G** ┐

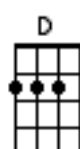
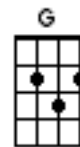
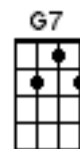
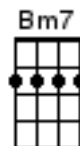
┌ **G** ┐

All of the problems just feel dramatic (**Just feel dramatic**)

┌ **D** ┐

┌ **D** ┐

Now we're runnin' to the first bar that we find, (**yeah**)



┌ **Bm7** ┌ **G**

Woo-oo-oo-oo, one step to the right

┌ **D** ┌ **D**

We headed to the dive bar we always thought was nice

┌ **Bm7** ┌ **G**

Woo-oo-oo-oo, run me to the left

┌ **D** ┌ **D** **3 tps et break**

Just work me in the middle boy, I can't read your mind

┌ **D** ┌ **D**

This ain't Texas (**Woo**), ain't no hold 'em (**Hey**)

┌ **D** ┌ **D**

So lay your cards down, down, down, down

┌ **G** ┌ **G**

So park your Lexus (**Woo**) and throw your keys up (**Hey**)

┌ **D** ┌ **D**

Stick around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (**Stick around**)

┌ **A**

And I'll be damned if I can't slow dance witchu

┌ **G**

Come pour some sugar (*liquor*) on me, honey too

┌ **D** ┌ **n.c.**

It's a real life boogie and a real life hoedown

n.c.

Don't be a bitch, come take it to the floor now (**Woo, ha**)

Final :

┌ **G** - **Bm** ┌ **G**

• • Take it to the floor now, ooh (**Hoops, spurs, boots**) } **X 3**

┌ **G** - **Bm** ┌ **G** ┌ **G** - **Bm** ┌ **G**

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Come take it to the floor now, ooh

┌ **G** - **Bm** ┌ **G**

And I'll be damned if I cannot dance with you-oo

┌ **G** - **Bm** ┌ **G**

Baby, pour that sugar and liquor on me too

┌ **G** - **Bm** ┌ **D **

(**Furs, spurs, boots, solargenic, photogenic, shoot**)



TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

John Denver - (1971)

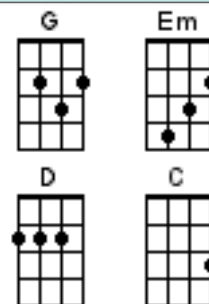


Ton. Originale → Capo 2
Tempo → 82
1^{ère} note Chant → Mi

INTRO | G¹ | G² | G³ | G⁴

| G⁵ \ | G | Em | Em
 _____ Almost heaven, _____ West Virginia
 | D | D | C | G | G
 _____ Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah River _____
 | G | G | Em | Em
 _____ Life is old there, older than the trees
 | D | D | C | G \ |
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓



| G | G | D | D
 Country roads, _____ take me home _____
 | Em | Em | C | C
 To the place _____ I belong _____
 | G | G | D | D
 West Virginia, _____ mountain momma, _____
 | C | C | G | G
 Take me home _____ Country roads _____

| G | G | Em | Em
 _____ All my memories, _____ gather round her
 | D | D | C | G | G
 _____ Miner's lady, stranger to blue water _____
 | G | G | Em | Em
 _____ Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
 | D | D | C | G \ |
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

→ **Refrain**



┌ Em ┌ D ┌ G ┌ G
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me

┌ C ┌ G ┌ D ┌ D
Radio reminds me of my home far away

┌ Em ┌ F ┌ C ┌ G
Driving down the road I get a feeling That I should have been home

┌ D ┌ D ┌ D7 ┌ D7 \\
yesterday, ___ yesterday

┌ G ┌ G ┌ D ┌ D
Country roads, ___ take me home ___

┌ Em ┌ Em ┌ C ┌ C
To the place ___ I belong ___

┌ G ┌ G ┌ D ┌ D
West Virginia, ___ mountain momma, ___

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G ┌ G
Take me home ___ Country roads ___

┌ G ┌ G ┌ D ┌ D
Country roads, ___ take me home ___

┌ Em ┌ Em ┌ C ┌ C
To the place ___ I belong ___

┌ G ┌ G ┌ D ┌ D
West Virginia, ___ mountain momma, ___

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G ┌ G
Take me home ___ Country roads ___

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G ┌ G
Take me home ___ Country roads ___

┌ C ┌ C ┌ G ┌ G ┌ G...
Take me home ___ Country roads ___



WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

THE EVERLY BROTHERS (1957)



Ton. Originale
Tempo → 180
1^{ère} note Chant → F#

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

Intro : 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
∫ D ∫ F\ - G7\ F\ ∫ D ∫ F\ - G7\ F\

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ F\ - G7\ F\

Wake up little Su-u-sie wake up

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ F\ - G7\ F\

Wake up little Su-u-sie- wake up

∫ G - D7 ∫ G ∫ G - D7 ∫ G

We both fell sound a sleep, wake up little Susie and weep

∫ G - D7 ∫ G - D7 ∫ G - D7 ∫ G

The movie's over, it's four o' clock and we're in trouble deep

2 3 4 ∫ A7 ∫ G ∫ A ∫ A7

Wake up little Su-sie wake up lit-tle Susie Well

Chorus :

∫ A - G ∫ A

What are we gonna tell your ma-am-ma?

∫ A - G ∫ A

What are we gonna tell your pa ?

∫ A - G ∫ A ∫ A\

What are we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?

∫ n.c. ∫ D ∫ A ∫ D

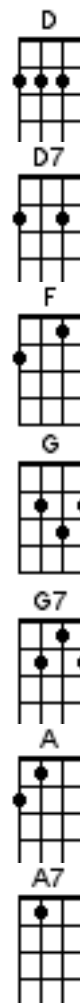
. Wake up little Su-sie wake up litt-le Su- sie

∫ D ∫ D ∫ D ∫ D

Well- I told your momma that you'd be in by ten

∫ D ∫ G ∫ G ∫ G

Well Su-sie baby looks like we goofed a ga-ain



Wake up little Susie wake up lit-tle Susie-
We gotta go home

Wake up little Su-u-sie wake up
Wake up little Su-u-sie- wake up

The mo-vie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot
We fell a- sleep, our goose is cooked, our rep- u- tation is shot
Wake up litt-le Su-sie wake up lit-tle Su- sie . Well

Chorus :

What are we gonna tell your ma-am-ma?
What are we gonna tell your pa ?
What are we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?
Wake up little Su-sie wake up litt-le Su- sie
Wake up- litt-le Su- u- sie



Ton. Origin. variable
 Tempo → 90
 1^{ère} note Chant → Sol

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Jimmie Davis 1939 – Johnny Cash

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑

(C) C C C7
 — You are my sunshine — my only sunshine
 C7 F F C
 — You make me ha-ppy — when skies are grey
 C7 F F C
 — You'll never know dear — how much I love you
 C C G7 C C |
 — Please don't take my sunshine away

(C) C C C7
 1. The other night dear as I lay sleeping
 C7 F F C
 1. I dreamed I held you in my arms
 C7 F F C
 1. When I awoke dear I was mistaken
 C C G7 C C |
 1. So I bowed my head and I cried



→ **Refrain**

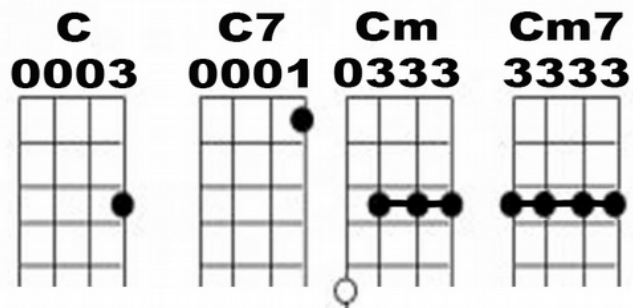
(C) C C C7
 2. I'll always love you and make you happy
 C7 F F C
 2. And nothing else could come be-tween
 C7 F F C
 2. Now you've left me to love another
 C C G7 C C |
 2. You have sha-ttered all of my dreams

→ **Refrain**

(C) C C C7
 3. You told me once dear you really loved me
 C7 F F C
 3. And no one else could come be-tween
 C7 F F C
 3. Now you've left me I love another
 C C G7 C C |
 3. You have sha-ttered all of my dreams

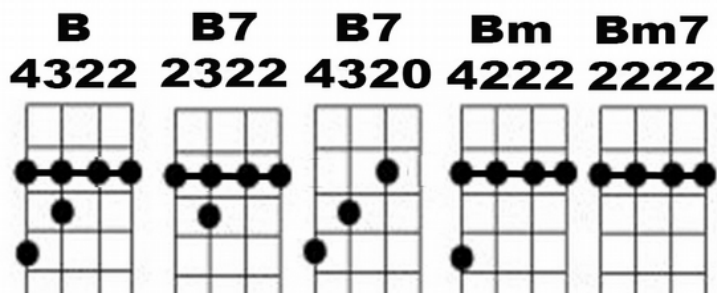
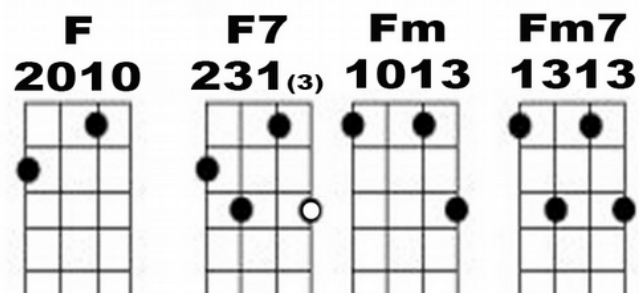
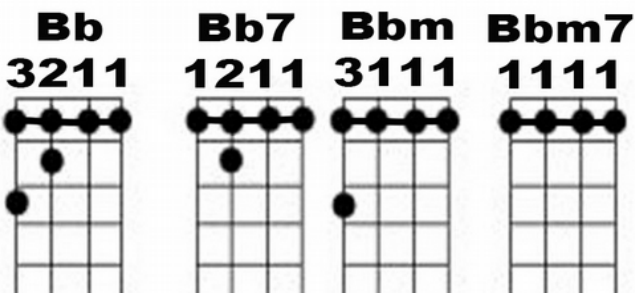
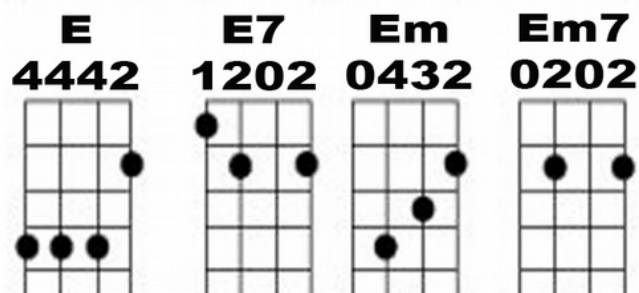
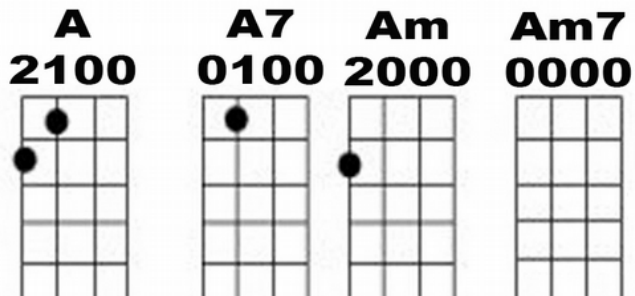
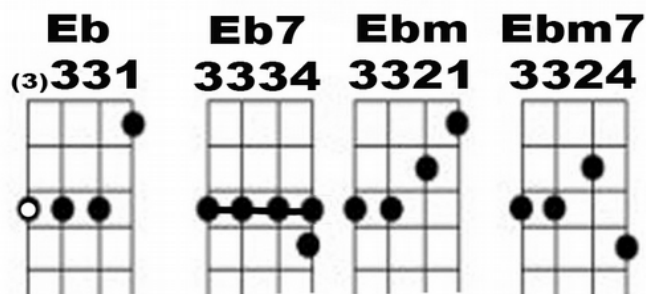
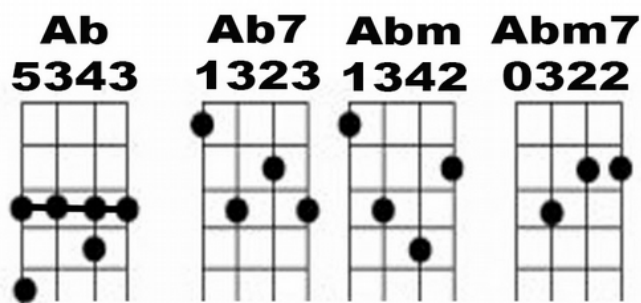
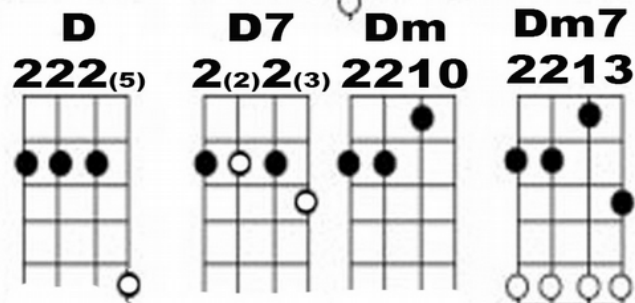
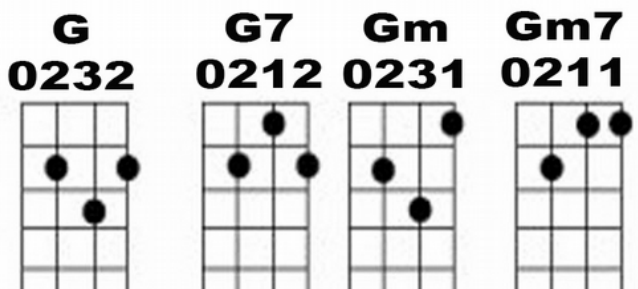
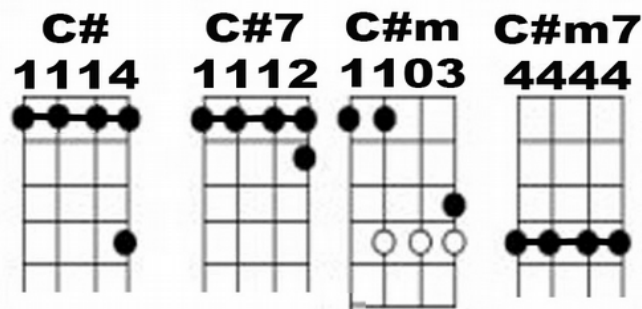
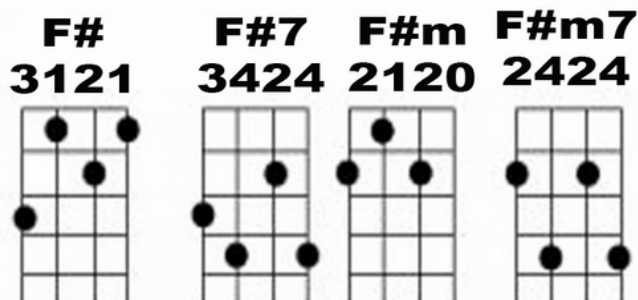


→ **Refrain X2**



A
C
C
O
R
D
S

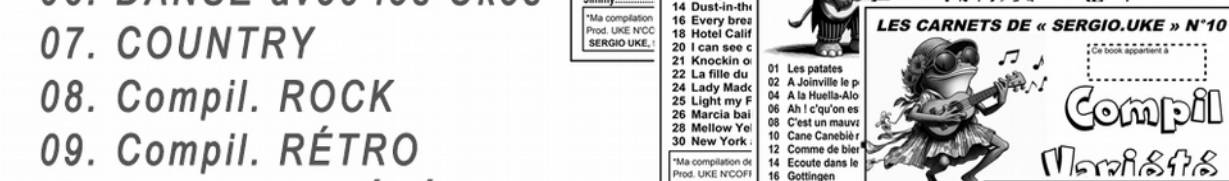
U
K
U
L
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Nota : les chiffres corespondent aux cases, du haut vers le bas

LES CARNETS DE SERGIO niveau débutants et intermédiaires

Carnets de chansons tout style
avec accords et strums
(schémas d'accords Ukulélé)



01. Débutant I
02. Débutants II
03. Débutants III
04. Compil. Padayuke
05. Les boucles
06. DANSE avec les Ukes
07. COUNTRY
08. Compil. ROCK
09. Compil. RÉTRO
10. Compil VARIÉTÉS
11. ENGLISH Songs
12. Compil. RAOUL
13. Compil. VARIÉTÉS 2
- ... et d'autres carnets en préparation



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| 06 Clandestino | 38 Ma philosophie |
| 08 Dè s que le vent soufflera | 40 Love me tender |
| 10 Dis-moi | 42 Mes emmerdes |
| 12 Domage | 44 New York - New York |
| 14 Elisa | 46 Nougayork |
| 16 Every body loves my baby | 48 On est les King |
| 18 Happy | 50 Only You |
| 20 Hasta Siempre | 52 Quizaz: Perhaps |
| 22 I've Got my mind set on you | 54 Sans la nommer |
| 24 Je l'aime à mourir | 56 Senorita |
| 26 L'amour | 58 Sympathique |
| 28 La Colegiala | 60 Te vuo Fa l'Americano |
| 30 L'opportuniste | 62 The House of the Rising |
| 32 La Bamboula | 64 Tu parles trop |
| 34 La Carica | 66 Voyage Voyage |
| 36 La poupée qui fait non | 68 Sway - Quien sera |