

RING OF FIRE

INTRO (sing the goofy little trumpet part)

G C G G C G

G C G D7 G
Love is a burning thing. and it makes a fiery ring

G C G D7 G
Bound by wild desire. I fell in to a ring of fire...

D7 C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D7 C G
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher.

G D7 G D7 G
And it burns, burns, burns the ring of fire the ring of fire.

G C G D7 G
The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet

G C G D7 G
I fell for you like a child. Oh, but the fire went wild..

D7 C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D7 C G
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher.

G D7 G D7 G
And it burns, burns, burns the ring of fire the ring of fire.

Jolene

CHORUS...

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

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

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Em Am
Please don't take him just because you can

Am C G Am
Your beauty is beyond compare With flaming locks of auburn hair

G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring

G Am
Your voice is soft like summer rain

G Em Am
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

CHORUS

Am C G Am
He talks about you in his sleep There's nothing I can do to keep

G Em Am
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Am C G Am
And I can easily understand How you could easily take my man

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

CHORUS

Am C G Am
You could have your choice of men But I could never love again

G Em Am
He's the only one for me, Jolene

Am C G Am
I had to have this talk with you My happiness depends on you

G Em Am
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

JACKSON

C
We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,

C7
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out.

F C
I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around,

F G7 C
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson, Look out Jackson town.

C
Well, go on down to Jackson; go ahead and wreck your health.

C7
Go play your hand you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself,

F C
Yeah, go to Jackson; go comb your hair!

F G7 C
Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson. See if I care.

C
When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow. (Hah!)

C7
All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't know how,

F C
I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my coat.

F G7 C
'Cos I'm goin' to Jackson. "Goodbye," that's all she wrote.

C
But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a Pony Keg.

C7
They'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound, With your tail tucked between your legs,

F C
Yeah, go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man.

F G7 C
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Japan Fan,

C
We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout,

C7
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out.

F C
I'm goin' to Jackson, and that's a fact

F G7 C
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back.

ODE TO BILLY JOE

D7 Am7 D7
It was the third of June Another sleepy dusty delta day
D7 Am7 D7
I was out choppin' cotton and my brother was balin' hay
G7
And at dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat
D7 Am7 D7
And mama hollered out the back door "Y'all remember to wipe your
feet."
G7
And then she said "I got some news this mornin' from Choctaw Ridge
D7 C7 D7
Today Billy Joe McAllister jumped off the Tallahachee bridge."

D7 Am7 D7
Papa said to Mama As he passed around the black-eyed peas
D7 Am7 D7
"Well, Billy Joe never had a lick o' sense, pass the biscuits please
G7
There's five more acres in the lower forty I've go to plow."
D7 Am7 D7
And Mama said it was a shame about Billy Joe anyhow
G7
Seems like nothin' ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge
D7 C7 D7
And now Billy Joe McAllister's jumped off the Tallahachee bridge.

D7 Am7 D7
Brother said he recollected When he and Tom and Billy Joe
D7 Am7 D7
Put a frog down my back at the Carroll County picture show
G7
And wasn't I talkin' to him after church last Sunday night
D7 Am7 D7
"I'll have a another piece of apple pie, You know, it don't seem right
G7
I saw him at the sawmill yesterday on Choctaw Ridge,
D7 C7 D7
And now you tell me Billy Joe's jumped off the Tallahachee Bridge."

D7 Am7 D7
Mama said to me, "Child, what's happened to your appetite
D7 Am7 D7
I been cookin' all mornin' and you haven't touched a single bite
G7
That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today
D7 Am7 D7
Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, oh, by the way
G7
He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge
D7 C7 D7
And she and Billy Joe was throwin' somethin' off the Tallahachee Bridge

(continued)

THERE'S A TEAR IN MY BEER

G

There's a tear in my beer 'Cause I'm cryin' for you, dear

D7

You are on my lonesome mind

Into these last nine beers I have shed a million tears

G

You are on my lonely mind

C

G

I'm gonna keep drinkin' until I'm petrified

A7

D7

And then maybe these tears will leave my eyes

G

There's a tear in my beer

E7

'Cause I'm cryin' for you, dear

A7

D7

G

- D7

You were on my lonely mind

G

Last night I walked the floor, and the night before

D7

You were on my lonely mind

It seems my life is through and I'm so goddam blue

G

You were on my lonely mind

C

G

I'm gonna keep drinkin' till I can't move a toe

A7

D7

And then maybe my heart won't hurt me so

G

E7

There's a tear in my beer 'Cause I'm cryin' for you, dear

A7

D7

G

- D7

You were on my lonely mind

G

Lord, I've tried and I've tried But my tears I can't hide

D7

You were on my lonely mind

All these blues that I've found Have really got me down

G

You are on my lonely mind

C

G

I'm gonna keep on drinkin' till I can't even think

A7

D7

'Cause in the last week I ain't slept a wink

G

E7

There's a tear in my beer 'Cause I'm cryin' for you, dear

A7

D7

G

- E7

A7

D7

G

You were on my lonely mind You were on my lonely mind

THE TENNESSEE WALTZ

F F7 Bb
I was dancing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz

F C7
When an old friend I happened to see

F
I introduced her to my loved one

F7 Bb
And while they were dancing

F C7 F - C7
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

F A7 Bb F
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

C7
Now I know just how much I have lost

F
Yes, I lost my little darling

F7 Bb
The night they were playing

F C7 F
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

(sing through twice)

TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS

C F C
I'm a roaming cowboy riding all day long,

G (G7) C C - C7
Tumbleweeds around me sing their lonely song.

F C D7 G7
Nights underneath the prairie moon, I ride along and sing this tune.

F E
See them tumbling down. Pledging their love to the ground

F C - C#dim
Lonely but free I'll be fow - ound

G C
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

F E
Cares of the past are behind Nowhere to go but I'll find

F C - C#dim
Just where the trail will wii - yiind

G C
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

G C D - D7 G7
I know when night has gone, a new world's born at dawn.

F E
I'll keep rolling along Deep in my heart is a song

F C - C#dim
Here on the range I below - wong

G C
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

OLD COWHAND FROM RIO GRANDE

INTRO... Gm C7 F (stop)

I'm an old cowhand, Gm C7 from the Rio Grande. F Dm

And I learned to ride, Gm C7 'fore I learned to stand F F7

I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date. Dm Am

I know every trail in the Lone Star State Dm Am

'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8 Dm Am

Yippie I Yo Ki Yay. G7 C7 F Dm G7 C7 F Dm

I'm an old cowhand, Gm C7 from the Rio Grande. F Dm

Where the west is wild, Gm C7 'round the border land F F7

Where the Buffalo roam ...around the zoo, Dm Am

And the indians make you a rug or two... Dm Am

And the old Bar-x is a Bar-BQ. Dm Am

Yippie I Yo Ki Yay. G7 C7 F Dm G7 C7 F Dm

I'm an old cowhand, Gm C7 from the Rio Grande. F Dm

But my legs aint bowed, Gm C7 and my cheeks aint tanned. F F7

I know all the songs that the cowboys know. Dm Am

'Bout the old corral where the dogies go Dm Am

Cause I learned them all on the radio. Dm Am

Yippie I Yo Ki Yay. G7 C7 F Dm G7 C7 F Dm

GET YOUR KICKS ON ROUTE 66
Bobby Troupe

Bb Eb7 Bb Bb7
If you ever plan to motor west

Eb7 Bb G7
Travel my way, take the highway that's the best

C7 F7 Bb (F7)
Get your kicks on Route 66.

Bb Eb7 Bb Bb7
It winds from Chicago to L.A.

Eb7 Bb G7
More than 2,000 miles all the way

C7 F7 Bb (F7)
Get your kicks on Route 66.

BRIDGE

Bb Eb7
You go through St. Louie, Joplin, Missouri

Bb Bb7
And Oklahoma City looks mighty pretty.

Eb7 Bb G7
You'll see Amarillo, Gallup, New Mexico

F7
Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona

Bb G7 Cm F7
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino.

Bb Eb7 Bb Bb7
Won't you get hip to this timely tip

Eb7 Bb G7
When you make that California trip

C7 F7 Bb (F7)
Get your kicks on Route 66.