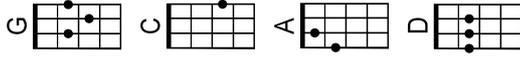


D.I.V.O.R.C.E - BILLY CONNOLLY

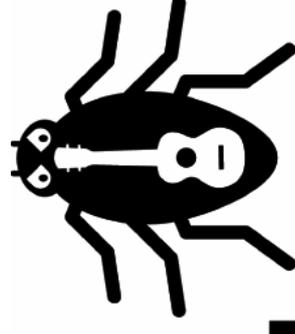
(G)Our little dog is six years old,
and he's (C)smart as any damn (G)kid.
But when you mention the V.E.T. he
(A)damn near flips his (D)lid.
(G)Words like S.H.O.T. shot or
(C)W.O.R.M. (G)worm,
(C)These are words which
(G)make him S.Q.U.I. (D)R.M. (G)squirm.
(G)His Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I. (C)N.E starts (G)today,
Coz he bit the V.E.T. and (A)then he ran away.(D)
(G)He caused me and my wife to have a big fight,
and then (C)both of them bit (G)me.
And (C)that's why I am (G)gonna get a
D.I.V.O.(D)R.C. (G)E.



(G)She shouted "get him Rover,"
and he jumped over, and (C)bit my (G)L.E.G.
(D)She sank her teeth in my B.U.M.
and (A)called me an effin (D)C.
(G)Well I'm telling you, that was my cue,
to get (C)O.F.F.- (G)ski
(C)And I'm going down to the (G)town tonight
to get a new (D)B.I.R. (G)D.

(G)Oh yes his Q.U.A.R.A.N.T. (C)I.N.E starts (G)today.
Both my wife and my wee scabby dog will
(A)soon be hauled (D)away.
(G)That's why I spell out all these words,
(C)so as my dog can't (G)hear.
Oh (C)I must admit that (G)dog is acting
Q.U. (D)E.E.R.(G)queer.

Oh, (C)I must admit my (G)dog is acting
Q.U. (D)E.E.R. (G)queer.



HULLUKULELE GROUP

COUNTRY HITS

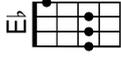
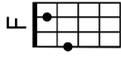
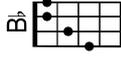
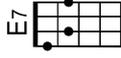
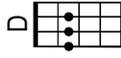
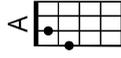
KING OF THE ROAD - ROGER MILLER

(A) Trailers for (D)sale or rent
 (E7) Rooms to let (A)fifty cents
 No phone, no (D)pool, no pets
 (E7) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
 (A) Two hours of (D)pushing broom buys an
 (E7) Eight by twelve (A)four bit room, I'm a
 Man of (D)means by no means
 (E7) King of the (A)road

(A) Third boxcar (D)midnight train
 (E7) Destination (A)Bangor, Maine
 Old worn out (D)suit and shoes
 I (E7)don't pay no union dues, I smoke
 (A) Old stogies (D)I have found
 (E7) Short, but not (A)too big around, I'm a
 (A) Man of (D)means by no means
 (E7) King of the (A)road

I know (Bb)every engineer on (Eb)every train
 (F)All of their children (Bb)all of their names
 And every handout in (Eb)every town
 (F)Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around,
 I sing...

(Bb) Trailers for (Eb)sale or rent
 (F) Rooms to let (Bb)fifty cents
 No phone, no (Eb)pool, no pets
 (F) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
 (Bb) Two hours of (Eb)pushing broom buys an
 (F) Eight by twelve (Bb)four bit room, I'm a
 (Bb) Man of (Eb)means by no means
 (F) King of the road



Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
 Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
 They just (G) use your mind and they never give you
 credit
 It's e(E)nough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

(G)Nine to five, yeah they've got you where they want
 you
 There's a (D) better life, and you think about it don't
 you?

It's a (G) rich man's game, no matter what they call it
 And you (E)spend your life putting (A)money in his
 pocket

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
 Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
 They just (G) use your mind and they never give you
 credit
 It's e(E)nough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

(G)Nine to five, yeah they've got you where they want
 you
 There's a (D) better life, and you think about it don't
 you?

It's a (G) rich man's game, no matter what they call it
 And you (E)spend your life putting (A)money in his
 pocket

NINE TO FIVE - DOLLY PARTON

(D)

(D) Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen,
 (G) Pour myself a cup of ambition
 And (D) yawn and stretch and try to come to (A) life
 (D) Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
 (G) Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
 With (D) folks like me on the (A) job from nine to (D) five

Working (G) nine to five, what a way to make a living
 Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
 They just (G) use your mind and they never give you
 credit

It's e(E) nough to drive you (A) crazy if you let it

(G) Nine to five, for service and devotion

You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair
 promotion

Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let
 me

I (E) swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

They (D) let you dream just to watch 'em shatter,
 You're (G) just a step on the boss man's ladder,
 But (D) you've got dreams he'll never take a(A) way
 You're (D) in the same boat with a lot of your friends
 (G) Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
 The (D) tides gonna turn and it's (A) all gonna roll your
 (D) way

D



G



A



E



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' - HANK WILLIAMS

(C) Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up with (C) me
 (C) Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
 (D7) We could find us a (G7) brand new reci-(C) pe.
 (C7)

I got a (F) hot rod Ford and a (C) two dollar bill
 And (F) I know a spot right (C) over the hill
 There's (F) soda pop and the (C) dancin's free
 So if you (D7) (stop) wanna have fun come a-(G7) long
 with me.

Say (C) Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up with (C)
 me.

(C) I'm free and ready, So we can go steady

(D7) How's about savin' (G7) all your time for (C)

(C) No more lookin' I know I've been taken

(D7) How's about keepin' (G7) steady compa-(C) ny
 (C7)

I'm gonna (F) throw my date book (C) over the fence

And (F) find me one for (C) five or ten cents.

I'll (F) keep it 'til it's (C) covered with age

'Cause I'm (D7) (stop) writin' your name down on
 (G) ev'ry page.

Hey, (C) Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up

(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up

(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up with (C) me

C



D7



G7



F



C7



RING OF FIRE - JOHNNY CASH

Intro: (G)(C)(G) (G)(C)(G) (riff 1) x 2

(G) Love is a (C) burning (G) thing (riff 2)
 And it makes a (C) fiery (G) ring (riff 3)
 (G) Bound by (C) wild de(G)sire (riff 2)
 I fell in to a (C) ring of (G) fire

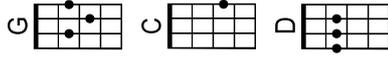
(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire
 I went (D) down down down
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher
 And it (G) burns burns burns
 The (C) ring of (G) fire the (C) ring of (G) fire

(G)(C)(G) (G)(C)(G) (riff 1) x 2

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire
 I went (D) down down down
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher
 And it (G) burns burns burns
 The (C) ring of (G) fire the (C) ring of (G) fire

(G) The taste of (C) love is (G) sweet (riff 2)
 When hearts like (C) ours (G) meet (riff 3)
 I fell for you (C) like a (G) child (riff 2)
 (G) Oh but the (C) fire went (G) wild

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire
 I went (D) down down down
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher
 And it (G) burns burns burns
 The (C) ring of (G) fire the (C) ring of (G) fire



(G) After he left us I ordered more whisky,
 I thought how she'd made him look (D) small,
 from the (Am) lights of the bar room to a (D) rented hotel
 room
 we (Am) walked without (D) talking at (G) all.

Now (G) she was a beauty, but when she came to me,
 she must have thought (G7) I'd lost my (C) mind.
 Cause (D) I couldn't hold her, 'cos the (D7) words that
 he told her,
 kept (D) coming back (D7) time after (G) time

You picked a fine time to leave me (C) Lucille
 with four hungry children and crops in the (G) field.
 (C) I've had some bad times, lived through some sad
 times,
 but this time your hurting won't (G) heal,
 you picked a (D) fine time to (D7) leave me (G) Lucille.

You picked a fine time to leave me (C) Lucille
 with four hungry children and crops in the (G) field.
 (C) I've had some bad times, lived through some sad
 times,
 but this time your hurting won't (G) heal,
 you picked a (D) fine time to (D7) leave me (G) Lucille.

LUCILLE - KENNY ROGERS

In a (G)bar in Toledo across from the depot,
on a bar stool she took off her (D)ring.

(Am)thought I'd get closer, so I (D)walked on over,
(Am)sat down and (D)asked her (G)name.

When the (G)drinks finally hit her, she said I'm no
quitter,

but I finally quit (G7)livin on (C)dreams.

I'm (D)hungry for laughter and (D7)here ever after
I'm (D)after whatever the (D7)other life (G)brings.

In the (G)mirror I saw him and I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of (D)place.

He (Am)came to the woman who (D)sat there beside
me,

he (Am)had a strange (D)look on his (G)face.

Now his (G)big hands were calloused, he looked like a
mountain,

for a minute I (G7)thought I was (C)dead,

but (D)he started shaking, his (D7)big heart was
breaking

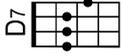
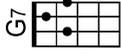
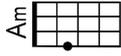
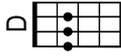
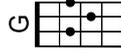
and he (D)turned to the (D7)woman and (G)said :

You picked a fine time to leave me (C)Lucille
with four hungry children and crops in the(G)field.

(C)'ve had some bad times, lived through some sad
times,

but this time your hurting won't (G)heal,

you picked a (D)fine time to(D7)leave me (G)Lucille.



(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down down down

And the (C)flames went (G)higher

And it (G)burns burns burns

The (C)ring of (G)fire the (C)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns burns burns

The (C)ring of (G)fire the (C)ring of (G)fire

Outro: (G)(C)(G) (G)(C)(G) (Riff 4)

Riff 1

A--2-3-4-5-5-5-5-7-3-5---2-2-2-2-2-3-0-2--

E-----

C-----

g-----

Riff 2

A--5-5-5-5-7-3-5--

E-----

C-----

g-----

Riff 3

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

E-----

C-----

g-----

Riff 4

A--2-3-4-5-5-5-5-7-3-5---5-5-5-5-5-7-3-10--

E-----

C-----

g-----

JOLENE - DOLLY PARTON

(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you (Em7)please don't take my (Am)man
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him (Em7)just because you (Am)can

(Am) Your beauty is be(C)yond compare
With (G) flaming locks of (Am) auburn hair
With (G) ivory skin and (Em7) eyes of emerald (Am) green
(Am) Your smile is like a (C) breathe of spring
Your (G) voice is soft like (Am) summer rain
And (G) I cannot com(Em7)pete with Jo(Am)lene

(Am) He talks about you (C) in his sleep
And there's (G) nothing I can (Am) do to keep
From (G) crying when he (Em7) calls your name Jo(Am)lene
(Am) And I can easily (C) understand
How (G) you could easily (Am) take my man
But (G) you don't know what he (Em7) means to me
Jo(Am)lene

(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you (Em7)please don't take my (Am)man
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him (Em7)just because you (Am)can

(Am) You can have your (C) choice of men
But (G) I could never (Am) love again
(G) He's the only (Em7) one for me Jo(Am)lene
(Am) I had to have this (C) talk with you
My (G) happiness de(Am)pends on you
And what(G)ever you de(Em7)cide to do Jo(Am)lene

(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you (Em7)please don't take my (Am)man
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him (Em7)just because you (Am)can
(Am)Jolene Jolene.



STAND BY YOUR MAN - TAMMY WYNETTE

G) (C) (G) (D7) C2 E0 E2

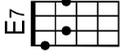
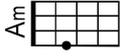
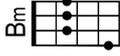
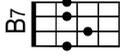
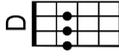
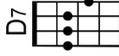
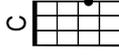
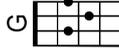
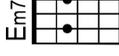
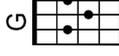
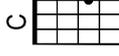
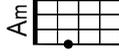
(G) Sometimes it's hard to be a (D) woman
(Am) Giving all your (D) love to just one (G) man
(C) You'll have bad times
(G) And he'll have good times
(A) Doing things that you don't under(D)stand

(G) But if you love him you'll for(D)give him
(Am) Even though he's (D) hard to under(G)stand
(C) And if you love him (G) oh be proud (C) of him
(G) Cause after (D) all he's just a (G) man(C) (G) (D7)

(G) Stand by your (B7) man
(C) Give him two arms to (Bm) cling (Am) to
(G) And something (E7) warm to come to
(A) When nights are (D7) cold and lonely

(G) Stand by your (B7) man
(C) And tell the world you (Bm) love (Am) him
(G) Keep giving (D) all the love you (B7) can (E7)
(C) Stand (D) by your (G) man(C) (G) (D7)

(G) Stand by your (B7) man
(C) And show the world you (Bm) love (Am) him
(G) Keep giving (D) all the love you (B7) can (E7)
(C) Stand (D) by your (G) man(C) (G) (D7) (G)



RAWHIDE - FRANKIE LANE

A |-----0-0-3-0-
 E |-----1-----
 C |---2-2-2-----
 G |-----

(Dm)(Dm7) with riff

(Dm) Rollin', rollin', rollin' (Dm7) though the streams are swollen
 (F) Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide
 (Dm) Rain and wind and weather (C) hell-bent for (Dm) leather
 (C) Wishin' my (Bb) gal was by my (A7) side
 (Dm) All the things I'm missin'
 Good (C) victuals, love and (Dm) kissin'
 Are (C) waitin' at the (Dm) end of (C) my (Dm) ride

(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up (A7) Head 'em up, move 'em on
 (Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up (A7) Rawhide
 (Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em in (A7) Ride 'em in, count 'em out
 (Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em (Bb) in, (A7) Raw (Dm) hide

(Dm)(Dm7) with riff over

(Dm) Keep movin', movin', movin'
 (Dm7) Though they're disapprovin'
 (F) Keep them dogies movin', rawhide
 Don't (Dm) try to understand 'em
 Just (C) rope, throw and (Dm) brand 'em
 (C) Soon we'll be (Bb) living high and (A7) wide
 (Dm) My heart's calculatin'
 My (C) true love will be (Dm) waitin'
 Be (C) waitin' at the (Dm) end of (C) my (Dm) ride

(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up (A7) Head 'em up, move 'em on
 (Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up (A7) Rawhide
 (Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em in (A7) Ride 'em in, count 'em out
 (Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em (Bb) in, (A7) Raw (Dm) hide

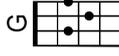
Dm Dm7 F Dm C Dm C Dm
 A |-----0-0-0-0-3-0-3-0-3-0-3-5-5-3-0-----
 E |---1-1-1-1-1-1-----1-4-4-3-1-----1-4-4-3-1-----
 C |---2-2-2-----2-----2-----2-----2-0-2-----
 G |-----

(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up (A7) Head 'em up, move 'em on
 (Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up (A7) Rawhide
 (Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em in (A7) Ride 'em in, count 'em out
 (Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em (Bb) in, (A7) Raw (Dm) hide



THE WRECK OF THE OLD '97 - JOHNNY CASH

(G) They give him his orders at (C) Monroe Virginia
 Saying (G) Steve you're way behind (D) time
 This is (G) not 38 but this is (C) Old 97
 (G) Put her in (D) Spencer on (G) time

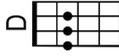
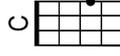


(G) Then he looked around and said to his (C) black
 greasy fireman

Hey (G) shovel on a little more (D) coal

And (G) when we cross that (C) White Oak Mountain

(G) You can (D) watch Old 97 (G) roll



(G) (C)

(G) (D)

(G) (C)

(G) (D) (G)

(G) Was a mighty rough road from (C) Lenburg to Danvill
 on a (G) climb with a three mile (D) grade
 it was (G) on that grade that he (C) lost his air brakes
 (G) see what a (D) jump he (G) made.

(G) He was going down grade making (C) 90 miles an
 hour

When (G) his whistle broke into a (D) scream

He was (G) found in the wreck with his (C) hand on the
 throttle

And (G) was scalded to (D) death by the (G) steam

(G) Now ladies you must (C) take warning

From (G) this time on and (D) learn

Never (G) peak harsh words to your (C) true loving
 husband

(G) He may leave you (D) and never (G) return



SIXTEEN TONS - TENNESSEE ERNIE FORD

A|1-2-----0--|
 E|---12-----0-2-4---|
 C|-----12-9-----|
 G|-----|

Intro: (Am) Do do do do (E7) do do do (Am) do

Some (Am) people say a (Am7) man is (F7) made out of (E7) mud,
 A (Am) poor man's (Am7) made out of (F7) muscle and (E7) blood,
 (Am) Muscle and blood and (Dm) skin and bones,
 A (Am) mind that's weak and a back that's (E7) strong

You load (Am) sixteen (Am7) tons and (F7) what do you (E7) get?
 (Am) Another day (Am7) older and (F7) deeper in (E7) debt,
 St. (Am) Peter, don't you call me 'cause (Dm) I can't go.
 I (Am) owe my soul to the (E7) company's (Am) store.

Well I was (Am) born one (Am7) morning when the (F7) sun didn't (E7) shine,

I (Am) picked up my (Am7) shovel and (F7) walked to the (E7) mine,
 I loaded (Am) sixteen tons of (Dm) number nine coal,
 And the (Am) straw boss said, "Well, bless my (E7) soul!"

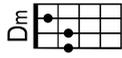
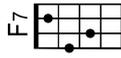
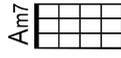
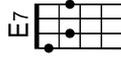
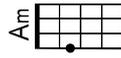
You load (Am) sixteen (Am7) tons and (F7) what do you (E7) get?
 (Am) Another day (Am7) older and (F7) deeper in (E7) debt,
 St. (Am) Peter, don't you call me 'cause (Dm) I can't go.
 I (Am) owe my soul to the (E7) company's (Am) store.

Well, I was (Am) born one (Am7) morning it was (F7) drizzlin' (E7) rain,
 (Am) Fightin' and (Am7) trouble were (F7) my middle (E7) name
 I was (Am) raised in the canebreak by an (Dm) old mamma lion,
 Can't no (Am) high-toned woman make me (E7) walk the line

You load (Am) sixteen (Am7) tons and (F7) what do you (E7) get?
 (Am) Another day (Am7) older and (F7) deeper in (E7) debt,
 St. (Am) Peter, don't you call me 'cause (Dm) I can't go.
 I (Am) owe my soul to the (E7) company's (Am) store.

Well if you (Am) see me (Am7) comin' you better (F7) step a-(E7) side,
 A (Am) lot of men (Am7) didn't and a (F7) lot of men (E7) died,
 (Am) One fist of iron and the (Dm) other of steel,
 if the (Am) right one don't get you then the (E7) left one will.

Outro: (Am) Do do do do (E7) do do do (Am) do



YOUR CHEATING HEART - HANK WILLIAMS

Your cheating (C) heart (C7) will make you (F) weep
 You'll cry and (G7) cry and try to (C) sleep
 But (G7) sleep won't (C) come t(C7) he whole night
 (F) through

Your cheating (G7) heart will tell on (C) you

When (C7) tears come (F) down like falling (C) rain
 You'll toss (D7) around and call my (G7) name
 You'll walk the (C) floor (C7) the way I (F) do
 Your cheating (G7) heart will tell on (C) you

(G7)(C)(C7)(F)
 (G7)(C)
 (G7)(C)(C7)(F)
 (G7)(C)

Your cheating (C) heart (C7) will pine (F) someday
 And crave the (G7) love you threw (C) away
 The (G7) time will (C) come (C7) when you'll be (F) blue
 Your cheating (G7) heart will tell on (C) you

When (C7) tears come (F) down like falling (C) rain
 You'll toss (D7) around and call my (G7) name
 You'll walk the (C) floor (C7) the way I (F) do
 Your cheating (G7) heart will tell on (C) you

