Beginning Guitar: Playbook



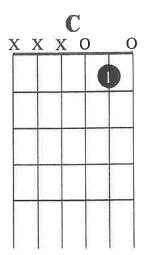
Highland
Middle School

Introduction - Basic Guitar Songs

| Conten | | _ |
|---------|--------------------------------------|-----|
| | Play the Songs | 3 |
| Songs v | with C and G7 | |
| | Are You Sleeping | 4 |
| | Row, Row, Row Your Boat | 4 |
| | He's Got the Whole World | 5 |
| | Down in the Valley | 6 |
| Songs v | with G, D7, C and G7 | _ |
| | This Old Man | 7 |
| | Shenandoah | 8 |
| | She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain | 9 |
| | This Land is Your Land | 10 |
| _ | You Are My Sunshine | 11 |
| Song w | rith minor chords | 40 |
| | Shalom | 12 |
| | Hey Ho, Nobody Home | 12 |
| | Battle of Jericho | 13 |
| Songs v | with C, F, G and G7 | |
| | Oh, Susanna | 14 |
| Songs v | with A, E and D | |
| | Michael Row the Boat Ashore | 15 |
| | When the Saints Go Marching In | 16 |
| Full Ch | ord Diagram | 17 |
| | | |
| | | |
| | | 160 |
| | Intermediate Guitar Songs | |
| G - D - | | |
| | Brown Eyed Girl | 18 |
| | Sweet Home Alabama | 19 |
| F – G7 | | |
| | On Top of Old Smoky | 20 |
| A – E | | |
| | Mercedez Benz | 21 |
| | Don't Worry About a Thing/One Love | 22 |
| | Leaving on a Jet Plane | 23 |
| A7 | beaving on a jet I mile | |
| 117 | Jambalaya | 24 |
| | I'll Fly Away | 25 |
| E7 | 1 II II y 21 way | |
| L/ | Rockin' Robin | 26 |
| В7 | NOCKIII NODIII | _0 |
| D7 | You Can't Always Get What You Want | 27 |
| | Amazing Grace | 28 |
| Am | Amazing Grace | 20 |
| ДШ | Knockin' on Heaven's Door | 29 |
| | Landslide | 30 |
| | | 31 |
| | All Along the Watch Tower | 32 |
| г | Baby | 32 |
| Em | Batton Tagothor | 25 |
| | Better Together | 35 |
| | Hey Jude | 36 |
| | The One I Love | 37 |
| n r. | Yellow Submarine | 38 |
| B – Bb | II T d. | 0.0 |
| | Happy Together | 39 |

Are You Sleeping?

| C / | 1 | / | |
|------------------------|-----------|------------|-------|
| C / Are you sleepin | ng? Are | you sleep | ping? |
| / / | / | / | |
| Brother John. 1 | Brother. | John. | |
| / | / | | |
| Morning bells a | are ringi | ng. | |
| / | / | | |
| / Morning bells a | are ringi | ng. | |
| / / | / | | / |
| / Ding, ding, don | ig. Ding | g, ding, d | ong. |

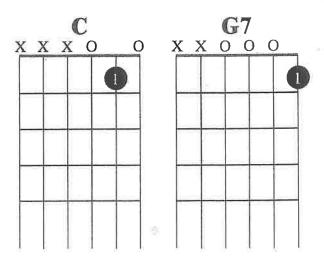


Row, Row, Row Your Boat

C / / / Row, row, row your boat / / / / / Gently down the stream.

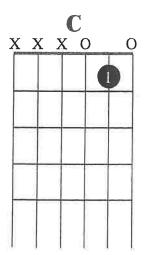
/ / / / / / Merrily, merrily, merrily

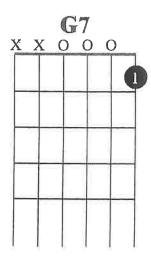
G7 / C / Life is but a dream.



Down in the Valley

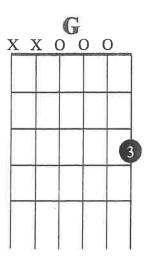
| \mathbf{C} / $\mathbf{G7}$ / |
|---|
| Down in the valley, valley so low. |
| / / / C / |
| Hang your head over, hear the wind blow. |
| / / / G7 / |
| Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow. |
| / / / C / |
| Hang your head over, hear the wind blow. |
| |
| C / / G7 / |
| Roses love sunshine, violets love dew. |
| / / / / C / |
| Angels in heaven know I love you. |
| / / / G7 / |
| Know I love you, dear, know I love you. |
| |
| / / / / C / |
| |

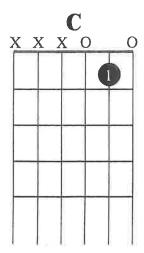


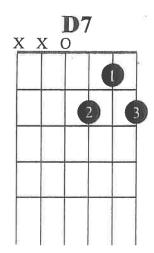


Shenandoah

| | \mathbf{G} / / |
|----|---------------------------------------|
| 1. | Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you, |
| | C / G / |
| | Away you rolling river. |
| | C / G / |
| | Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you. |
| | / / |
| | Away, I'm bound'away. |
| | / / D7 G |
| | 'Cross the wide Missouri. |
| | |
| | G / / / |
| 2. | Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter. |
| | \mathbf{C} / \mathbf{G} / |
| | Away you rolling river. |
| | C / G / |
| | Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter. |
| | / / |
| | Away, I'm bound away. |
| | / / D7 G |
| | 'Cross the wide Missouri. |





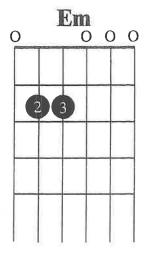


This Land Is Your Land

| f G = f C = f / = f / = f G = f / = | G |
|---|--------------|
| This land is your land, this land is my land, | X X O O O |
| / D7 / / G / / From California to the New York island. | |
| / C / / G / / From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters, | 3 |
| D7 / / G / / This land was made for you and me. | |
| / C / / G / / As I was walking that ribbon of highway | |
| / D7 // / G // | \mathbf{C} |
| I saw above me that endless skyway. | |
| / C // / G /// | |
| I saw below me that golden valley. | |
| D7 / / G // This land was made for you and me. | |
| / C // / G // I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps | |
| / D7 // G // To the speckling sands of her diamond deserts | 10.7 |
| To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts / C / / G / / / | D7 |
| And all around me this voice came sounding | |
| D7 / / G / / | 9 6 |
| This land was made for you and me. | |
| / C // / G // * | |
| As the sun was shining and I was strolling | |
| / $\mathbb{D}7$ / / \mathbb{G} / / And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling. | |
| / C / / G / / A voice was calling as the fog was lifting. | |
| D7 / / G // This land was made for you and me. | |

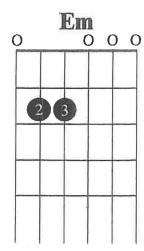
Shalom

Em / / /
Shalom, my friend. Shalom, my friend.
/ / //
Shalom, shalom.
/ / / /
I'll see you again. I'll see you again.
/ / / /
Shalom, shalom.



Hey Ho, Nobody Home

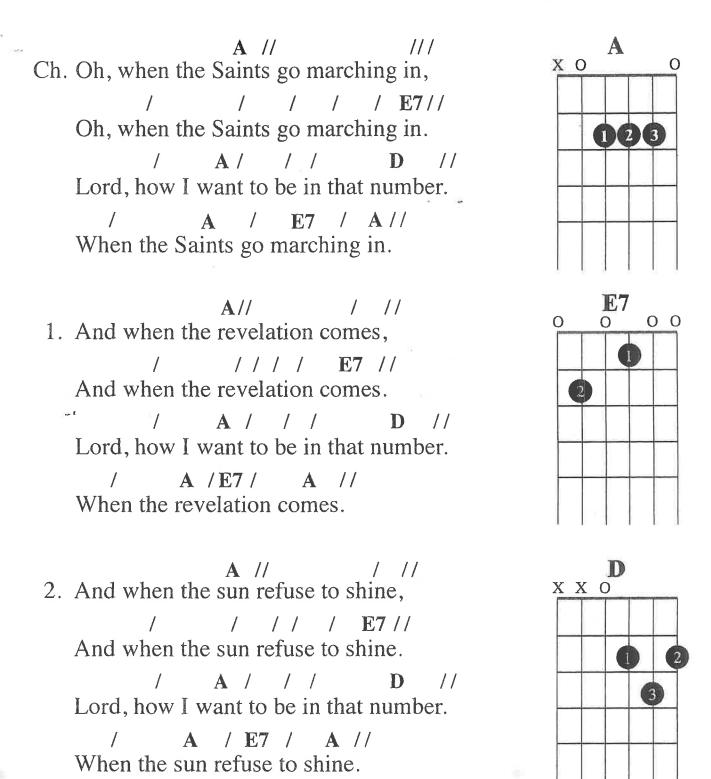
Em / / /
Hey, ho, nobody home.
/ / / /
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
/ / //
Yet will I be merry.
/ / C /
Hey, ho, nobody home.



Oh, Susanna

| C / / / G7 / 1. Oh, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee, | |
|--|---------|
| C / / / G7 C I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see. | |
| / / / / G7 / It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry. | |
| C / / / G7 C / The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry. | |
| F / / C / G7 / Ch. Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me. | |
| C / / / / G7 C / | |
| For I come from Louisiana with my banjo on my knee. C / / G7 / | |
| 2. I had a dream the other night, when everything was still. | |
| C / / / G7 C I dreamed I saw Susanna, a-coming down the hill. | |
| The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in he | er eye. |
| C / / / G7 C Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna don't you cr | |
| C G7 F | |
| |) |
| 3 3 | |
| | |

When the Saints Go Marching In



On Top of Old Smokey

| С | F | С |
|--------------------|--|------------------------|
| On top of old | l Smokey, all covered in G7 | snow, |
| I lost my true | e lover, by courtin' too sl F | ow C |
| On top of old | l Smokey, I went there to G7 | o weep C |
| For a false he | earted lover, is worse that | n a thief |
| C | F | С |
| A thief he wi | ll rob you, and take wha G7 | t you save C |
| But a false-he | earted lover, will put you F | ı in your grave C |
| On top of old | l Smokey, all covered in G 7 | snow |
| I lost my true | e lover, by courtin' too sl | ow |
| C | F | С |
| They'll hug y | ou and kiss you, then te | ll you more lies C |
| | ssties on the railroad, or | the stars in the skies |
| C On top of old | F Smokey, all covered in G7 | snow |
| I lost my true | e lover, by courtin' too sl | ow |

Don't Worry About a Thing/One Love

| CHORUS: | | | | |
|------------------------------|----------|---------------|-----------------|----|
| \mathbf{A} \mathbf{A} | A | A | | |
| Don't worry about | a thing | | | |
| D | D | | D A | |
| Cause every little th | ing is | gonna be alri | ght | |
| \mathbf{A} \mathbf{A} | A | A | | |
| Sayin' don't worry | about a | thing | | |
| D | D | | D A | |
| Cause every little th | ing is | gonna be alri | ght | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
| A | | | E | |
| Rise up this mornin | ıg, Smil | ed with the r | ising sun, | |
| A D | | | | |
| Three little birds, Be | eside m | y door step, | _ | |
| A | - 4 | | E | |
| Singing sweet song | s, Of m | elodies pure | and full, Sayir | ıg |
| D A | | | | |
| This is my message | to you | 00 00 | | |
| | | | | |
| CHORNE | | | | |
| CHORUS | | | | |
| A T | | | | |
| A E | u.L | | | |
| One Love One Hear D A | rt. | E | A | |
| | ad fool | _ | A | |
| Let's get together an A E | iu ieei | an ngm | | |
| A E One Love One Hear | r# | | | |
| Olie Love Olie Heal D | . L | Α | E | A |
| | tha I a | | | A |
| Let's send praise to A | THE LO | E | A | |
| Let's get together ar | nd faal | | A | |
| Let a get togetitet at | IN TEEL | an ngm | | |

Jambalaya - written and recorded by Hank Williams

| D | D | A/ | A/ | |
|---------------------|------------------|------------|------------|--------------|
| Goodbye Joe me | gotta go me ol | n my oh | | |
| A7 | A 7 | | D | |
| Me gotta go pole | the pirogue de | own the | bayou | |
| D | D | Α | .7 | A 7 |
| My Yvonne the s | sweetest one m | e oh my | oh | |
| A7 | A7 | | D | \mathbf{D} |
| Son of a gun we' | ll have big fun | on the b | ayou | |
| | | | | |
| D | D | | A 7 | A 7 |
| Jambalaya and a | crawfish pie a | nd filet g | gumbo | |
| A7 | A 7 | | D | \mathbf{D} |
| Cause tonight I'r | n gonna see m | y ma che | er amic |) |
| D | · | A 7 | A7 | |
| Pick guitar fill fr | uit jar and be g | ay-o | | |
| A7 | A7 | | D | D |
| Son of a gun we' | ll have big fun | on the b | ayou | |
| O | O | | - | |

Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Settle down far from town get me a pirogue And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Rockin' Robin

Tweedle-e deedle-e dee, Tweedle-e deedle-e-dee, Tweedle-e deedle-e dee, Tweedle-e deedle-e-dee, Tweedle-e deedle-e dee, Tweedle-e deedle-e-dee, Tweet Tweet, Tweet Tweet

A7

He rocks in the treetops all day long, Hoppin' and a boppin' and a singin' his song. All the little birds on Jaybird's Street Love to hear the Robin go Tweet Tweet

CHORUS: D

Rockin' Robin (Tweet, Tweet, Tweet)

A

Rockin' Robin (Tweet, Tweet, Tweet)

E

D

E7

Go Rockin' Robin cause we're really gonna rock tonight

A7

Every little swallow, every chickadee Every little bird in the tall oak tree The wise old owl, the big black crow Flappin' their wings singin' "Go Bird Go!"

CHORUS

Bridge: I

A pretty little raven at the bird's bandstand

A

Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand

D

They started goin' steady and bless my soul

Ε

E7

He out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

A7

He rocks in the treetops all day long Hoppin' and a boppin' and a singin' his song All the little birds on Jaybird's Street Love to hear the Robin go Tweet Tweet

CHORUS

Amazing Grace E A E B7 Amazing grace how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me E A E B7 E I once was lost but now am found Was blind but now I see E A E B7 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed

E A E B7
Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come
E A E B7 E
"Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far and grace will lead me home

E A E B7
When we've been there ten thousand years Bright shining as the sun E A E B7 E
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun

LANDSLIDE - Stevie Nicks

| C G/B Am7 G/B |
|---|
| I took my love and I took it down |
| C G/B Am7 G/B |
| I climbed a mountain and I turned around |
| C G/B Am7 G/B |
| And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills |
| C G/B Am7 |
| Until the landslide brought me down |
| C G/B Am7 G/B |
| Oh mirror in the sky, what is love |
| C G/B Am7 G/B |
| Can the child within my heart rise above |
| C G/B Am7 G/B |
| Can I sail through the changing ocean tides |
| C G/B Am7 G |
| Can I handle all the season of my life |
| |
| Interlude - C G/B Am G/B C G/B Am D |
| DDIDCE. |
| BRIDGE: |
| G D Em |
| Well I've been afraid of changing |
| C G/B Am D |
| Cause I built my life around you |
| G D Em |
| But time makes you bolder even children get older |
| C G/B Am G/B |
| I am getting older too |
| REPEAT BRIDGE |
| |
| C G/B Am G/B |
| And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills well maybe |
| C G/B Am G/B C G/B Am |
| A landslide will bring you down well a landslide bring you down |
| |
| |

Baby - Justin Bieber

C Am F G
Ohh wooaah, Ohh wooaah, Ohh wooaah

C

You know you love me, I know you care

Am

You shout whenever, And I'll be there

F

You want my love, You want my heart

 \mathbf{C}

And we will never ever be apart

C

Are we an item? Girl quit playing

Am

We're just friends, What are you saying?

F

Said there's another, Look right in my eyes

G

My first love broke my heart for the first time,

And I was like

C

Baby, baby, baby nooo

Am

I'm like baby, baby, baby noo

F

I'm like baby, baby, baby nooo

G

I thought you'd always be mine mine

C

Baby, baby, baby nooo

Am

I'm like baby, baby, baby noo

F

I'm like baby, baby, baby nooo

C

I thought you'd always be mine, oh oh

(

For you, I would have done whatever

Am

And I just can't believe we're here together

F

And I gotta play it cool, 'cause I'm loosin' you

G

I'll buy you anything, I'll buy you any ring

I'm like baby, baby, baby nooo G

I thought you'd always be mine mine

C

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Am

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

F

Yeah yeah yeah

G

Now I'm all gone, gone, gone, gone

C

I'm gooooooone

| Hey Jude - The Beatles | |
|---|------|
| D A A D | |
| Hey Jude, don't make it bad. Take a sad song and make it better | |
| G D A D | 0.74 |
| Remember to let her into your heart and then you can start to make it bette | 31 |
| D A A D | |
| Hey Jude, don't be afraid. You were made to go out and get her | |
| G D A D | |
| The minute you let her under your skin then you begin to make it better | |
| D7 G | |
| And anytime you feel the pain, | |
| D Em A7 D | |
| Hey Jude, refrain, don't carry the world upon your shoulders. | |
| D7 G | |
| For now you know that it's a fool | |
| D Em A7 D | |
| Who plays it cool by making his world a little colder. D7 A7 A7 | |
| Da da da Da da Da da da | |
| Da da da Da da Da da da da | |
| D A A D | |
| Hey Jude don't let me down. You have found her, now go and get her | |
| G D A D | |
| Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better. | |
| D7 G | |
| So let it out and let it in | |
| D Em A7 D | |
| Hey Jude begin your waiting for someone to perform with. | |
| D7 G | |
| And don't you know that it's just you D Em A7 D | |
| Hey Jude you'll do the movement you need is on your shoulders. | |
| They fude you in do the movement you need to on your shouldest. | |
| D7 A7 A7 | |
| Da da da Da da da | |
| D A A D | |
| Hey Jude don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better | |
| G D A D | |
| Remember to let her under your skin then you begin to make it better better | er |
| better | |
| D C G D | |
| Na na na na na na na na na hey jude. | |

Yellow Submarine - The Beatles

G D C G In the town where I was born C Am Lived a man who sailed to sea D C G And he told us of his life Em Am C In the land of submarines D C G So we sailed up to the sun Em Am C G Till we found the sea of green D C G And we lived beneath the waves Am C D In our yellow submarine

CHORUS:

G I

We all live in a yellow submarine

G

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

نى ك

We all live in a yellow submarine

G

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all on board Many more of them live next door And the band begins to play ...CHORUS

As we live a life of ease Everyone of us has all we need Sky of blue and sea of green In our yellow submarine ...CHORUS TWICE So happy together.

E A D G

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba

E A D G

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba

Εm

Me and you, and you and me.

D

No matter how the toss the dice, it was to be.

 \mathcal{C}

The only one for me is you, and you for me.

В

So happy together.

Em

В

So happy together.

Em

В

How is the weather?

Em

В

So happy together. (Repeat and fade)

Em

В

We're happy together

Εm

Ŕ

So happy together

Em

B[horns enter]

Happy together

Em

В

So happy together

Em

Ř

So happy together (ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba)