

# On the Road Again

Willie Nelson, 1979

NWFL May 2018

Intro: F<sub>4</sub> G7<sub>4</sub> C<sub>8</sub> F<sub>4</sub> G7<sub>4</sub> C<sub>5</sub> /

C E7  
On the road again \_\_\_\_\_ Just can't wait to get on the road again \_\_\_\_\_  
Dm  
The life I love is making music with my friends  
F G7 C  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

C E7  
On the road again \_\_\_\_\_ goin' places that I've never been \_\_\_\_\_  
Dm  
Seein' things that I may never see again  
F G7 C  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

[chorus]

F  
On the road again,  
C  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway.  
F  
We're the best of friends,  
C G7  
Insisting that the world keep turning our way, and our way...

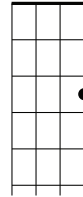
C E7  
Is on the road again \_\_\_\_\_ Just can't wait to get on the road again \_\_\_\_\_  
Dm  
The life I love is making music with my friends  
F G7 C  
And I can't wait to get on the road again. [chorus]

[tag]

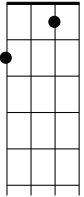
F G7 C  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

Soprano Baritone

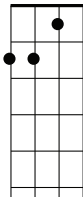
C



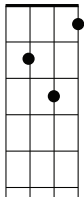
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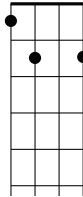
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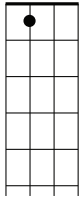
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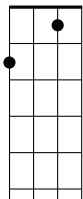
E7



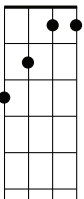
E7



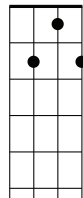
F



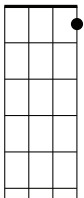
F



G7



G7



# King of the Road

Roger Miller, 1965

NWFL May 2018

Intro: A B<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>#m7</sup> B<sup>m7</sup> x2

A B<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Trailer for sale or rent

A

Rooms to let...fifty cents.

B<sup>m7</sup>

E<sup>7</sup>

No phone, no pool, no pets

I ain't got no cigarettes

A

B<sup>m7</sup>

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

E<sup>7</sup>

A

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

A<sup>7</sup>

D

E<sup>7</sup>

I'm a man of means by no means

A

King of the road.

B<sup>m7</sup>

E<sup>7</sup>

Third boxcar, midnight train

A

Destination...Bangor, Maine.

B<sup>m7</sup>

E<sup>7</sup>

Old worn out suits and shoes,

I don't pay no union dues,

A

B<sup>m7</sup>

E<sup>7</sup>

I smoke old stogies I have found

A

Short, but not too big around

A<sup>7</sup>

D

E<sup>7</sup>

I'm a man of means by no means

A

King of the road.

D

I know every engineer on every train

E<sup>7</sup>

A

All of their children, and all of their names

D

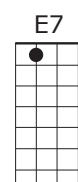
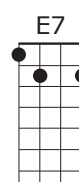
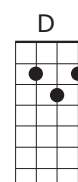
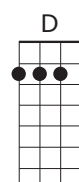
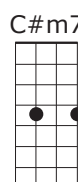
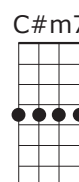
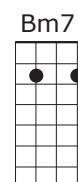
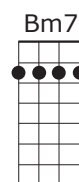
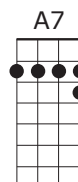
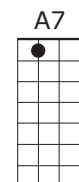
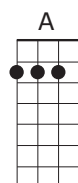
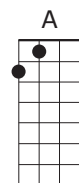
And every handout in every town

E<sup>7</sup>

And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. (I sing...)

Soprano

Baritone



# South of the Border

NWFL May 2018

Jimmy Kennedy and Michael Carr, 1939

$G^7$  C  $G^7$  C F C  
Ay Ay Ay Ay\_\_, Ay Ay Ay Ay\_\_, Ay Ay Ay Ay\_\_, Ay Ay Ay Ay

C  $G^7$  C F C  
South of the border \_\_\_\_, down Mexico way.

C  $E^m$   $A^m$   $G^\circ$   $G^7$   
That's where I fell in love when stars above came out to play

C  $C^7$  F  $C^\circ$   
And now as I wander \_\_\_\_, my thoughts ever stray.

C  $G^7$  C F C  
South of the border \_\_\_\_, down Mexico way.

C  $G^7$  C F C  
She was a picture \_\_\_\_, in old spanish lace.

C  $E^m$   $A^m$   $G^\circ$   $G^7$   
Just for a tender while I kissed a smile, upon her face.

C  $C^7$  F  $C^\circ$   
For it was fiesta \_\_\_\_, and hearts were so gay.

C  $G^7$  C F C  
South of the border \_\_\_\_, down Mexico way.

\ \  $G^7$  \  
Then she sighed as she whispered mañana,

\ \ C \  
Never dreaming that we were parting.

\  $C^7$  F  $F^m$   
Then I lied as I whispered mañana,

C  $G^7$  C \  
'Cause our tomorrow never came.

$G^7$  C F C  
South of the border \_\_\_\_, I rode back one day.

C  $E^m$   $A^m$   $G^\circ$   $G^7$   
There in a veil of white by candlelight, she knelt to pray.

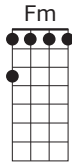
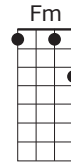
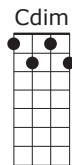
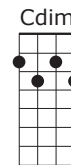
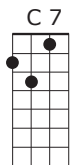
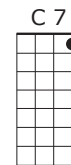
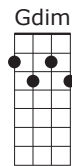
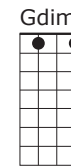
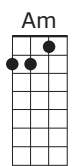
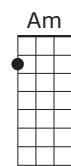
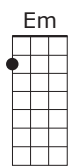
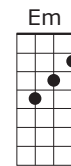
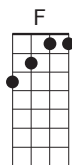
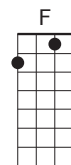
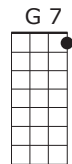
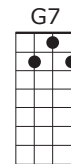
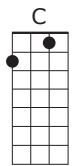
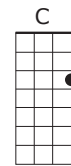
C  $C^7$  F  $C^\circ$   
The mission bells told me \_\_\_\_, that I mustn't stay.

C  $G^7$  C F C  
South of the border \_\_\_\_, down Mexico way.

$G^7$  C  $G^7$  C F C  
Ay Ay Ay Ay\_\_, Ay Ay Ay Ay\_\_, Ay Ay Ay Ay\_\_, Ay Ay Ay Ay

Ending: Cha Cha Cha

Soprano Baritone



# Slow Boat to China

Frank Loesser, 1947

NWFL May 2018

Intro: A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

all to myself, alone.

To get you and keep you in my arms evermore,

Leave all your lovers weeping on the far away shore.

Out on the briny with a moon big and shiny

Melting your heart of stone.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

All to myself, alone.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

all to myself, alone.

A twist of the rudder and a rip in the sail,

Drifting and dreaming, honey,

Throw the compass over the rail.

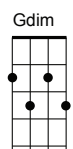
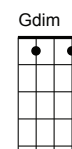
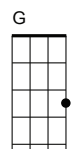
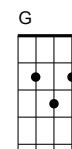
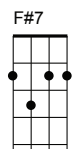
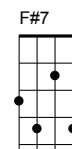
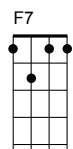
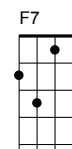
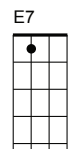
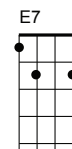
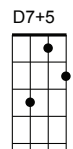
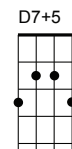
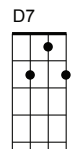
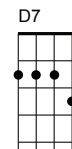
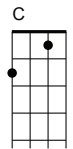
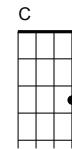
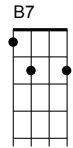
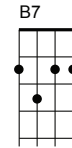
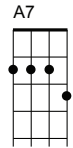
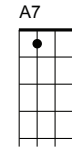
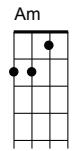
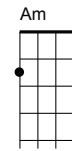
Out on the ocean, far from all the commotion,

Melting your heart of stone.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,

All to myself, alone, oh honey. All to myself, alone.

Soprano Baritone



## M.T.A. (Seattle Style) (NWFL May 2018)

[Spoken intro – look for cues from speaker for “Yay” and “Boo” and start.]

1. Well, let me tell you the story 'bout a man named Charlie on a tragic and fateful day.  
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, went to ride on Metro that day.

Refrain:

Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned, and his fate is still unlearned.

1. What a pity! 2. Poor old Charlie! 3. Shame and scandal! 4. Wait, wait, wait!!! Why didn't she throw him a nickel?!!

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Seattle, he's the man who never returned.

2. Charlie handed in his dime at the Thornton Creek Station, and he changed for First and Main.  
When he got there the conductor told him, “One more nickel ! Charlie couldn't get off o' that train.

Refrain

3. Now, all night long Charlie rides through the stations, crying, “What will become of me?!”  
How can I afford to see my sister in Fremont or my cousin on the Ridge of Phinney?”

Refrain

4. Charlie's wife goes down to Pioneer Square Station every day at quarter past two,  
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich, as the Metro comes rumbilin' through.

Refrain

5. Now, people of Seattle, don't you think it's a scandal how we always have to pay and pay?  
Fight the fare increase! Vote for Henry Yesler! Get poor Charlie off the Metro today!  
Or else he'll never return! No, he'll never return, and his fate is still unlearned - **Just like the tunnel!**  
He may ride for ever 'neath the streets of Seattle, [he's the man who never returned!] X3 & fade

## Twenty-six Miles/Beyond the Sea

(NWFL – May 2018)

Bruce Belland, Glenn Larson/Charles Trenet, Jack Lawrence

Intro: 2 beats each, x2: A F#m Bm7 E7

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7

Twenty-six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

A F#m Bm7 E7 A D A A7

Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance

Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A A7

It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away, restin' in the water se-rene,

Bm7 E7 A F#m B7 E7////

I'd work for anyone, even the Navy, who would float me to my island dream,

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A C#7 F#m  
Some-where, be-yond the sea, some-where waiting for me,

Bm7 A A7 D F#7 Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7//// E7

My lover stands on golden sands \_\_\_\_\_ and watches the ships, that go sail - ing,

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A C#7 F#m  
Some-where, be-yond the sea, she's there watching for me

Bm7 A A7 D F#7 Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7//// E7// E7sus//

If I could fly like birds on high \_\_\_\_\_ then straight to her arms I'd go sail - ing.

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7

Forty kilo-meters in a leaky old boat, any old thing that will stay a - float,

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7

When we ar - rive we'll all pro - mote ro - mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A//// G7////  
I know, be-yond a doubt, my heart will be there soon.

### DUET:

<b>A:</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>
	We'll meet			be - yond the shore,		
	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>Am</b>	
	We'll kiss		just as be - fore			

<b>B:</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>
	Twenty-six miles a-cross	the	sea,	Santa Catalina is		
	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>Am</b>	
	A - waiting for me ...					

Dm7 C C7 F A7 Dm7 G7 Am Dm7////G7////C-Am-Dm7-G7  
Happy we'll be, be yond the sea \_\_\_\_\_ And never a-gain, I'll go sail - ing.

Outro: 2 beats each: C Am Dm7 G7 - C

# Moon Over Parma

Music & Lyrics: Robert McGuire

NWFL May 2018

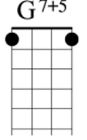
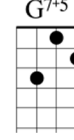
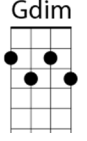
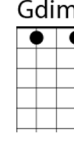
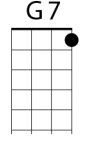
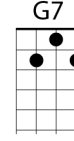
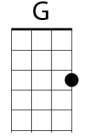
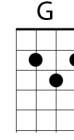
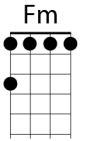
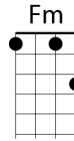
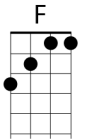
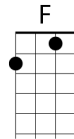
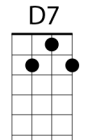
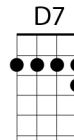
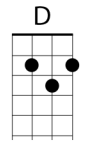
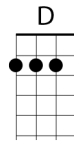
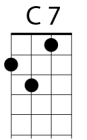
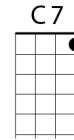
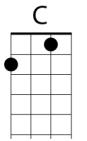
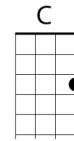
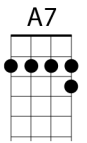
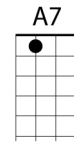
Intro: D<sup>7</sup>(4), G<sup>7</sup>(4), C(2), G<sup>°</sup>(2), G<sup>7</sup>(2), G<sup>7+5</sup>(2)

C G  
Moon over Parma bring my love to me tonight.  
G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
Guide her to East Lake, underneath your silvery light.  
F F<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>  
We met in Ashtabula, She was doing the hula.  
D G<sup>7</sup> (G<sup>7+5</sup>)  
I landed her in my radishes and pledged my love that night.  
C G  
Moon over Parma, won't you bring my love to me?  
G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
Shine on the freeway and guide her A-M-C.  
F F<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>  
Get her past those radar Mounties, Bring her to Lake County  
D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C (G<sup>°</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7+5</sup>)  
Moon over Parma, tonight.

C G  
Moon over Parma shine on I-271.  
G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
We can get together in the warm light of the sun.  
F F<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>  
I'm askin' you don't fail. Get her safely past Lindale,  
D G<sup>7</sup> (G<sup>7+5</sup>)  
I can't go to Parma cause my Edsel will not run.  
C G  
Moon over Parma, where those pink flamingos stand.  
G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
I need her kisses and the soft touch of her hand.  
F F<sup>m</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>  
We're goin bowlin', so don't lose her in Solon.  
D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>  
Moon over Parma, tonight. I said tonight.

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>  
Moon over Parma, tonight.  
D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Moon over Parma, (2X)  
D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C  
Moon over Parma, tonight.

Soprano Baritone



# Route 66

Bobby Troup, 1946

NWFL May 2018

Intro: | bass walk | G<sup>6</sup> |

G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
If you ever plan to motor west

C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
Travel my way take the highway that's the best

D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!

G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
It winds from Chicago to LA

C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
More than two thousand miles all the way.

D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!

[bridge]

G<sup>6</sup> / C<sup>9</sup> /  
Now you go through Saint Louie and Joplin, Missouri

G<sup>6</sup> / G<sup>7</sup>  
And Oaklahoma City is mighty pretty

C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
You'll see Amarillo, Gallup, New Mexico

D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup>  
Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona

G<sup>6</sup> / / D<sup>7</sup> / /  
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
Won't you get hip to this timely tip

C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
When you make that California trip.

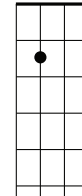
D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six! [bridge]

D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!

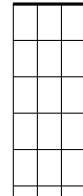
D<sup>7</sup> // C<sup>9</sup> / G<sup>6</sup> // //  
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!

Soprano Baritone

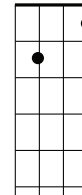
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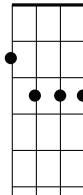
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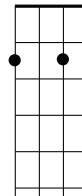
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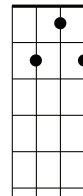
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D<sup>7</sup>

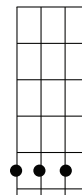


D<sup>7</sup>

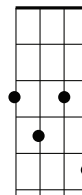


Alternate

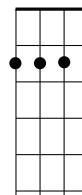
G<sup>6</sup>



C<sup>9</sup>



D<sup>7</sup>





# LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

(NWFL – May 2018)

Intro: C F C F

C F Cmaj7 F  
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go I'm standin' here outside your door  
C Am Dm G7

I hate to wake you up to say goodbye

C F Cmaj7 F  
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn the taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn  
C Am Dm G7

Already I'm so lonesome I could die

## CHORUS

C F C F  
So kiss me and smile for me tell me that you'll wait for me  
Cmaj7 Am Dm G7  
Hold me like you'll never let me go  
C F C F  
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane don't know when I'll be back again  
Cmaj7 Am Dm Dm7 G7  
Oh babe, I hate to go

C F Cmaj7 F  
There's so many times I've let you down so many times I've played around  
C Am Dm G7

I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

C F Cmaj7 F  
Ev'ry place I go, I'll think of you ev'ry song I sing, I'll sing for you  
C Am Dm G7

When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring {CHORUS}

C F Cmaj7 F  
Now the time has come to leave you one more time let me kiss you  
C Am Dm G7

Then close your eyes I'll be on my way

C F Cmaj7 F  
Dream about the days to come when I won't have to leave alone  
C Am Dm G7

About the times, I won't have to say: {CHORUS}

{END} C F C /NC F  
But, I'm leavin' on a jet plane don't know when I'll be back again

Cmaj7 Am Dm G7 (Do not resolve to "C"!)  
Oh babe, I hate to go

# Jamaica Farewell (NWFL May 2018)

Music (Traditional). Words by Irving Louis Burgie (Lord Burgess), 1956

Soprano Baritone

Intro: | C | G<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> | C | C | D<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> | C | G<sup>7</sup> |

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
Down the way where the nights are gay

G<sup>7</sup> C  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
C<sup>7</sup> F

I took a trip on a sailing ship

G<sup>7</sup> C  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

[CHORUS] [x2 last time]

(C) D<sup>m</sup>  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

G<sup>7</sup> C  
Won't be back for many a day

C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>m</sup>  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
C G<sup>7</sup> C (G<sup>7</sup>)

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
Sounds of laughter everywhere  
G<sup>7</sup> C

And the dancing girls swaying to and fro  
C<sup>7</sup> F

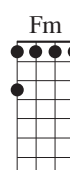
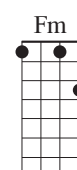
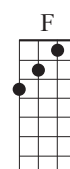
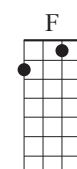
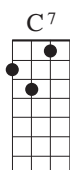
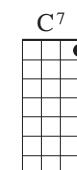
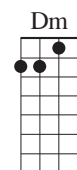
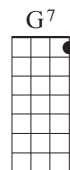
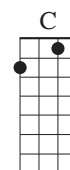
I must declare that my heart is there  
G<sup>7</sup> C

Though I've been from Maine to Mexico [CHORUS]

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
Down at the market you can hear  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Ladies cry out while on their head they bear  
C<sup>7</sup> F

Ackee rice, salt fish are nice  
G<sup>7</sup> C

And the rum is fine any time of year [CHORUS X2]



# Happy Trails (NW Folklife)

Music & Lyrics by Roy Rogers & Dale Evans

(May 2018)  
Soprano Baritone

Intro: Soloist & Verse

F D7  
Some trails are happy trails,  
Gm  
Others are blue.  
C7  
It's the way you ride the trail that counts.  
F (C7)  
Here's a happy one for you.

CHORUS (All):

F Dm C° C7(2)  
Happy Trails to you, until we meet again  
C7 Gm C+ F  
Happy Trails to you, keep smiling until then.  
F7 Bb  
Who cares about the clouds if we're together?  
G7 C6 C7  
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.  
F D7 Bb C7 F  
Happy Trails to you, 'til we meet a - gain.

(Repeat Chorus - First 2 lines whistled, remainder sung)

Ending: Last Time, Last Line (tremelo strum on last 3 chords):

F D7 Bb C7(2) F(2)  
Happy Trails to you, 'til we meet a - gain.

