

Johnny Cash



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A Boy Named Sue

[G] [G]

Well my [G] daddy left home when I was three
And he [C] didn't leave much to ma and me
Just [D] this old guitar and an empty bottle of [G] booze
Now [G] I don't blame him cause he run and hid
But the [C] meanest thing that he ever did
Was [D] before he left, he went and named me [G] 'Sue'

Well he [G] must've thought that was quite a joke
And it [C] got a lot of laughs from a-lots of folks
It [D] seems I had to fight my whole life [G] through
Some [G] gal would giggle and I'd get red
And [C] some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head
I [D] tell ya, life ain't easy for a boy named [G] 'Sue'

Well I [G] grew up quick and I grew up mean
My [C] fists got hard and my wits got keen
I'd [D] roam from town to town to hide my [G] shame
But I [G] made me a vow to the moon and stars
I'd [C] search the honky-tonks and bars
And [D] kill that man that gimme that awful [G] name

Well it was [G] Gatlinburg in mid-July
And I'd [C] just hit town and my throat was dry
I [D] thought I'd stop and have myself a [G] brew
At an [G] old saloon on a street of mud
[C] There at a table, dealing stud
Sat the [D] dirty, mangy dog that named me [G] 'Sue'

Well, I [G] knew that snake was my own sweet dad
From a [C] worn-out picture that my mother'd had
And I [D] knew that scar on his cheek and his evil [G] eye
He was [G] big and bent and gray and old
And I [C] looked at him and my blood ran cold
And I said **D** "My name is 'Sue!' **D** How do you do? Now you gonna **G** die!"
[G] (Yeah, that's what I told him)

Well I [G] hit him hard right between the eyes
And [C] he went down, but to my surprise
He [D] come up with a knife and cut off a piece of my [G] ear
But I [G] busted a chair right across his teeth
And we [C] crashed through the wall and into the street
[D] Kicking and a-gouging in the mud and the blood and the [G] beer

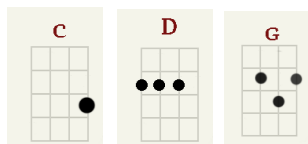
I [G] tell ya, I've fought tougher men but I [C] really can't remember when
He [D] kicked like a mule and he bit like a croco- [G] dile
I [G] heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss
He [C] went for his gun and I pulled mine first
He [D] stood there lookin' at me and I saw him [G] smile



And he said [G] "Son, this world is rough
And if a [C] man's gonna make it he's gotta be tough
And I [D] knew I wouldn't be there to help you a- [G] long
So I [G] give ya that name and I said goodbye
I [C] knew you'd have to get tough or die
And it's the [D] name that helped to make you [G] strong"
[G] (Yeah!)

He said [G] "Now you just fought one hell of a fight
And I [C] know you hate me, and you got the right
To [D] kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you [G] do
But you [G] ought to thank me before I die
For the [C] gravel in yer guts and the spit in ya eye
Cause [D] I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you [G] 'Sue'"
[G] (Yeah, what could I do? What could I do?)

I got [G] all choked up and I threw down my gun
And I [C] called him my pa, and he called me his son,
And I [D] come away with a different point of [G] view
And I [G] think about him, now and then
Every [C] time I try and every time I win
And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him
Bill or George, anything but Sue, I still hate that name!
[G] G D G



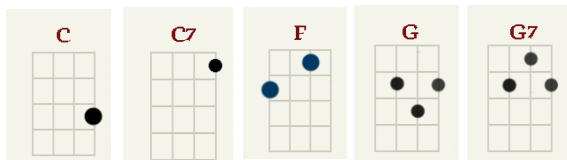
Johnny Cash Medley



Cotton Fields

C When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would **[F]** rock me in the **[C]** cradle
In them **[C]** old cotton fields back **[G]** home
When I **[C]** was a little bitty **[C7]** baby
My mama would **[F]** rock me in the **[C]** cradle
[C] In them old **[G]** cotton fields back **[C]** home
C Oh **C7/** when them **[F]** cotton bolls get rotten
You can't **[C]** pick very much cotton
In them ole cotton fields back **[G]** home **[G7]**
It was **[C]** down in Louisiana **[C7]**
Just about a **[F]** mile from Texar- **[C]** kana
[C] In them ole **[G]** cotton fields back **[C]** home
[D] **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

[D] Well it may sound a little bit **[D7]** funny,
But we didn't **[G]** make very much **[D]** money
In them **[D]** old cotton fields back **[A]** home
Yes it may **[D]** sound a little bit **[D7]** funny,
But we didn't **[G]** make very much **[D]** money
In them old **[A]** cotton fields back **[D]** home
Oh [D7] when them [G] cotton bolls get rotten
You can't [D] pick very much cotton
In them ole cotton fields back [A] home [A7]
It was [D] down in Louisiana [D7]
Just about a [G] mile from Texar- [D] kana
[D] In them ole [A] cotton fields back [G] home [G] D



Johnny Cash Medley



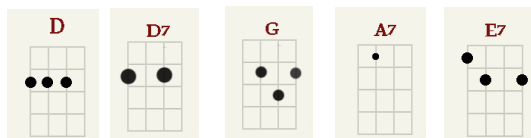
Daddy Sang Bass

I re- [D] member when I was a [D7] lad
Times were [G] hard and things were [D] bad
But there's a silver linin' be- A7/ hind E7/ every [A7] cloud
Just poor [D] people that's all we [D7] were
Try'n' to make a [G] livin' outta blackland [D] dirt
We'd get to- [D] gether in a family [A7] circle singin' [D] loud
Daddy sang [D] bass **momma sang [D7] tenor**
Me and little [G] brother would join right [D] in there
Singin' seems to A7/ help a E7/ troubled [A7] soul....
One of these [D] days and it won't be [D7] long
I'll re- [G] join them in a [D] song
I'm gonna join the family [A7] circle at the D/ throne G/ [D]

No the [D] circle won't be [D7] broken
Bye and [G] bye, Lord, bye and [D] bye
Dadd'll sing [D] bass, mom'll sing [D7] tenor
Me and little [G] brother will join right [D] In there
In the sky, Lord, [A7] in the [D] sky

Now I re- [D] member after [D7] work
Momma would [G] call in all of [D] us
You could hear us singin' A7/ for a E7/ country [A7] mile
Now, little [D] brother has done gone [D7] on,
But I'll re- [G] join him in a [D] song
We'll be together again up [A7] yonder in a little [D] while
Daddy sang [D] bass **momma sang [D7] tenor**
Me and little [G] brother would join right [D] in there
Singin' seems to A7/ help a E7/ troubled [A7] soul....
One of these [D] days and it won't be [D7] long
I'll re- [G] join them in a [D] song
I'm gonna join the family [A7] circle at the D/ throne G/ [D]

No the [D] circle won't be [D7] broken
Bye and [G] bye, Lord, bye and [D] bye
Dadd'll sing [D] bass, mom'll sing [D7] tenor
Me and little [G] brother will join right [D] In there
In the sky, Lord, [A7] in the D sky



Johnny Cash Medley



Don't Take Your Guns To Town

4/4

[Bb] Bb//

A **[Bb]** young cowboy named Billy Joe grew **[F]** restless on the **[Bb]** farm,
A boy filled with wanderlust who **[F]** really meant no **[Bb]** harm.
He **[Eb]** changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair
down.

And his **[Bb]** mother cried as he walked out,

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son.

[Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb]

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town. [Bb]

He **[Bb]** laughed and kissed his mom and said, "your **[F]** Billy Joe's a **[Bb]**
man.

I can shoot as quick and straight as **[F]** anybody **[Bb]** can

But I **[Eb]** wouldn't shoot without a cause, I'd gun nobody down."

But she **[Bb]** cried again as he rode away,

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son.

[Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb]

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town. [Bb]

[Bb] He sang a song as on he rode his **[F]** guns hung at his **[Bb]** hips

He rode into a cattle town a **[F]** smile upon his **[Bb]** lips

He **[Eb]** stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down

But his **[Bb]** mother's words echoed again

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son.

[Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb]

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town. [Bb]

He drank his first strong liquor then to **[F]** calm his shaking **[Bb]** hand

And tried to tell himself at last he **[F]** had become a **[Bb]** man

A **[Eb]** dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down

And he **[Bb]** heard again his mother's words

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son.

[Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb]

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town. [Bb]

Filled was raged the Billy Joe reached **[F]** for his gun to **[Bb]** draw

But the stranger drew his gun and fired be- **[F]** fore he even **[Bb]** saw

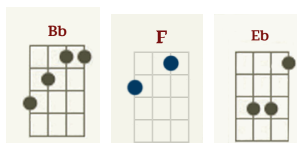
As **[Eb]** Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around

And **[Bb]** wondered at his final words

Don't [Eb] take your guns to [Bb] town, son.

[Eb] Leave your guns at [Bb] home, Bill. [Bb]

Don't [Eb] take your guns to Bb town.



Johnny Cash Medley



Five Feet High And Risin

[A] [A]

[A] How high's the water, Mama?

Two feet high and risin'.

How high's the water, Papa?

She said it's two feet high and risin'.

Well, we can make it to the road in a **[A7]** homemade boat,

'Cause **[D]** that's the only thing we got left that'll float.

It's **[E]** already over all the wheat and oats;

Two feet high and **[A]** risin'. **[A] [C] [C]**

[C] How high's the water, Mama?

Three feet high and risin'.

How high's the water, Papa?

She said it's three feet high and risin'.

Well, the hives are gone; I **[C7]** lost my bees.

[F] Chickens are sleepin' in the willow trees.

[G] Cow's in water up past their knees;

Three feet high and **[C]** risin'. **[C] [D] [D]**

[D] How high's the water, Mama?

Four feet high and risin'.

How high's the water, Papa?

She said it's four feet high and risin'.

Hey, come look through the **[D7]** window pane.

The **[G]** bus is comin', gonna take us to the train.

[A] Looks like we'll be blessed with a little more rain.

Four feet high and **[D]** risin'. **[D] [E] [E]**

[E] How high's the water, Mama?

Five feet high and risin'.

How high's the water, Papa?

She said it's five feet high and risin'.

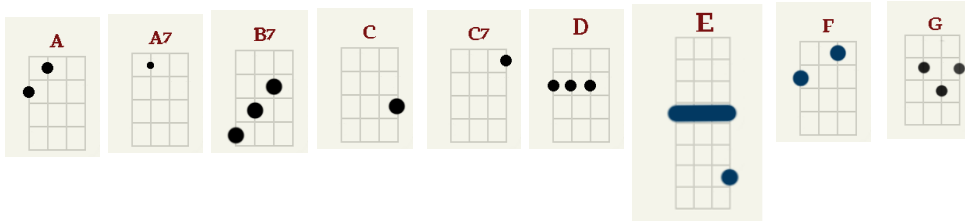
Well, the rails are washed out **[E7]** north of town.

[A] We gotta head for higher ground.

We **[B7]** can't come back till the water goes down;

Five feet high and **[E]** risin'.

Well, it's **[B7]** five **[B7]** feet **[B7]** high and **[E]** risin'. **E**



Johnny Cash Medley



FOLSON PRISON BLUES
 I WALK THE LINE

Folsom Prison Blues – I Walk The Line

[G] [G] [G] [G]

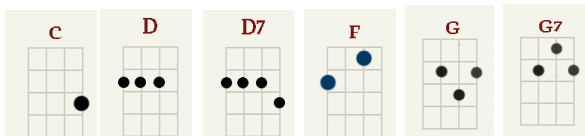
[G] I hear the train a comin, it's rollin' 'round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when
 I'm [C] stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on [G] [G] [G]
 But that [D] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An- [G] tone [G] [G] [G]

[G] When I was just a baby my Mama told me, "Son
 Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns"
 But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die [G] [G] [G]
 When I [D] hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and [G] cry [G] [G] [G]

[G] I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
 But I [C] know I had it comin' I know I can't be [G] free [G] [G] [G]
 But those [D] people keep a movin' and that's what tortures [G] me [G] [G]
 [G]

[G] 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 [C] far from Folsom Prison
 That's where I want to [G] stay [G] [G] [G]
 And I'd [D] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [G] away [C] G// D G
 [G] [G] [G] G

I keep a [D7] close watch on this heart of [G] mine
 I keep my [D7] eyes wide open all the [G] time.
 I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [C] C
 I find it [G7] very, very easy to be [C] true
 I find my- [G7] self alone when each day's [C] through
 [C7] Yes, I'll ad- [F] mit that I'm a fool for [C] you
 Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [F] F
 As sure as [C7] night is dark and day is [F] light
 I keep you [C7] on my mind both day and [F] night
 And happi- [Bb] ness I've known proves that it's [F] right
 Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line [F] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] C
 You've got a [G7] way to keep me on your [C] side
 You give me [G7] cause for love that I can't [C] hide
 For you I [F] know I'd even try to turn the [C] tide
 Because you're [G7] mine, I walk the [C] line [C] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] G
 I keep a [D7] close watch on this heart of [G] mine
 I keep my [D7] eyes wide open all the [G] time.
 I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line
 Because you're [D7] mine, I walk the [G] line G D G



Ghost Riders In The Sky

Johnny Cash

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] Yip-pie-ai [C] aye [C] [C]

[Am] Yippe-ai [C] oh, [C] [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

An [Am] old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy [C] day [C] [C]

Up - [Am] on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]

When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,

[F] Plowin' through the [F] ragged sky, [F] and [Dm] up a cloudy [Am] draw,

[Am] [Am] [Am] Yip-pie-ai [C] aye [C] [C]

[Am] Yippe-ai [C] oh, [C] [C] [C] [F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky, [Am] [Am] [Am]

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of [C] steel [C] [C]

Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel, [E7]

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,

For he [F] saw the riders [F] coming hard, [F] and he [Dm] heard their mournful

[Am] cry. [Am] Yip-pie-ai [C] aye [C] [C]

[Am] Yippe-ai [C] oh, [C] [C] [C] [F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky, [Am] [Am] [Am]

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their [C] shirts all soaked with [C] sweat, [C] [C]

He's [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]

Cause they've [Am] got to ride forever on that range up in the sky,

All [F] horses snortin' [F] fire [F] as they [Dm] ride on, hear them [Am] cry. [Am]

[Am] [Am] Yip-pie-ai [C] aye [C] [C]

[Am] Yippe-ai [C] oh, [C] [C] [C] [F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky, [Am] [Am] [Am]

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his [C] name, [C] [C]

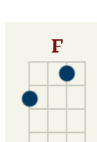
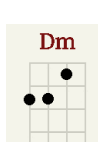
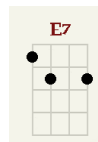
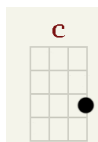
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell, a [C] ridin' on our [E7] range, [E7]

Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

[F] Trying to catch the [F] devil's herd, [F] a- [Dm] cross these endless [Am]

skies. [Am] [Am] Yip-pie-ai [C] aye [C] [C]

[Am] Yippe-ai [C] oh, [C] [C] [C] [F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky, [Am] [Am] Am



Goodnight Irene

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] Irene good- [A] night, Irene good- [D] night
Good- (D7) night Irene, good- (G) night Irene,
I'll [A] see you in my [D] dreams [D]

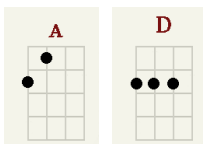
[D] Last Saturday night I got [A] married,
Me and my wife settled [D] down,
Now me and my (D7) wife are (G) parted
Gonna (A7) take another stroll down [D] town. (A7)

[D] Irene good- [A] night, Irene good- [D] night
Good- (D7) night Irene, good- (G) night Irene,
I'll [A] see you in my [D] dreams [D]

[D] Sometimes I live in the [A] country,
Sometimes I live in [D] town,
Sometimes I (D7) have a great (G) notion to [A] jump in the river and [D]
drown. (A7)

[D] Irene good- [A] night, Irene good- [D] night
Good- (D7) night Irene, good- (G) night Irene,
I'll [A] see you in my [D] dreams [D]

Stop [D] rambling and stop [A] gambling,
(A7) Stop staying out late at [D] night,
Go (D7) home to your wives and (G) families,
Sit [A] down by the fireside [D] bright. (A7)
[D] Irene good- [A] night, Irene good- [D] night
Good- (D7) night Irene, good- (G) night Irene,
I'll [A] see you in my D/ dreams A D



Johnny Cash Medley



I Got Stripes

[D] [A] [D] D

On a **[D]** Monday I was ar- **[A]** rested (*Uh Huh*)

On a Tuesday they locked me in the **[D]** jail (*Oh Boy*)

On a Wednesday my trial was at- **[A]** tested

On a Thursday they said guilty and the judge's gavel **[D]** fell

I got [D] stripes, stripes around my [A] shoulders

I got chains, chains around my [D] feet

I got stripes, stripes around my [A] shoulders

And them chains, them chains they're about to drag me [D] down D D

On a **[D]** Monday my momma come to **[A]** see me

On a Tuesday they caught me with a **[D]** file

On a Wednesday I'm down in soli- **[A]** tary

On a Thursday I start on bread and water for a **[D]** while

I got [D] stripes, stripes around my [A] shoulders

I got chains, chains around my [D] feet

I got stripes, stripes around my [A] shoulders

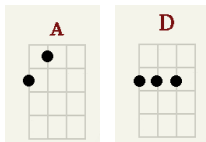
And them chains, them chains they're about to drag me down D D

I got [D] stripes, stripes around my [A] shoulders

I got chains, chains around my [D] feet

I got stripes, stripes around my [A] shoulders

And them chains, them chains they're about to drag me D down A D



Jackson

Ladies
Gents

[A] [A]

[A] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson [A7] ever since the fire went out
I'm going to [D] Jackson, gonna mess a- [A] round (yeah)
yeah, I'm going to [D] Jackson, [E7] look out Jackson [A] town

Go on [A] down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health mmm
Go play your hand, you big talking man, and make a [A7] big fool of
yourself

Yeah, go to [D] Jackson, go comb your [A] hair
Yeah, I'm gonna snow ball [D] Jackson, [E7] go ahead and see if I [A]
care

When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (ha ha ha)
All them women gonna make me [A7] teach 'em what they don't know
how

Aw, I'm going to [D] Jackson, turn a loose of my [A] coat,
Yeah, I'm going to [D] Jackson, [E7] goodbye, that's all she [A] wrote

They'll laugh at you in Jackson, (I doubt it) and I'll be dancin' on a pony
keg

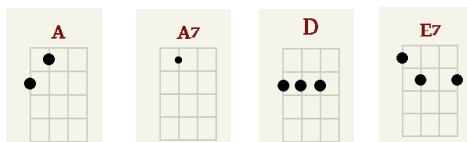
They'll lead ya round town like a scalded hound,

With your [A7] tail tucked between your legs

Yeah, yeah yeah go to [D] Jackson, you big talking [A] man

And I'll be waiting in [D] Jackson, [E7] behind my jaypan (Japan) [A] fan

[A] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson [A7] ever since the fire went out
We're going to [D] Jackson, and that's a natural [A] fact
Yeah, we're going to [D] Jackson, [E7] ain't never comin' [A] back
[E7] Ain't never comin' A back (soft)



Johnny Cash Medley

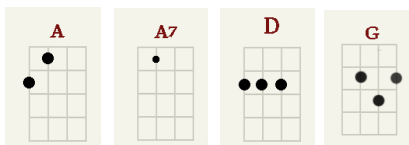


Keep On The Sunny Side

It will [D] help us every [D7] day, it will [G] brighten all the [D] way
If we'll D/ keep G/ on D/ the A/ sunny side of [D] life [D]
[D] There's a dark and a [G] troubled side of [D] life
There's a bright, there's a sunny side, [A] too [A7]
Tho' we [A] meet with the darkness and [D] strife
The [A7] sunny side we also may [D] view
[D] Keep on the sunny side, [G] always on the [D] sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of [A] life [A7]
It will [D] help us every [D7] day, it will [G] brighten all the [D] way
If we'll D/ keep G/ on D/ the A/ sunny side of [D] life [D]

[D] The storm and its [G] fury broke to- [D] day
[D] Crushing hopes that we cherish so [A] dear [A7]
Clouds and [A] storms will, in time, pass [D] away
The [A7] sun again will shine bright and [D] clear
[D] Keep on the sunny side, [G] always on the [D] sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of [A] life [A7]
It will [D] help us every [D7] day, it will [G] brighten all the [D] way
If we'll D/ keep G/ on D/ the A/ sunny side of [D] life [D]

[D] Let us greet with the [G] song of hope each [D] day
[D] Tho the moment be cloudy or [A] fair [A7]
Let us [A] trust in our Saviour al- [D] ways
Who [A7] keepeth everyone in His [D] care
[D] Keep on the sunny side, [G] always on the [D] sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of [A] life [A7]
It will [D] help us every [D7] day, it will [G] brighten all the [D] way
If we'll D/ keep G/ on D/ the A/ sunny side of [D] life D



Man In Black

Boom ditty Boom ditty Boom ditty Boom ditty

1 2 3 4

[Bb] [Bb]

Well you [Bb] wonder why I always dress in black

Why you never see bright colors on my [C] back

And [Eb] why does my ap- [Bb] pearance seem to [Eb] have that some [Bb] tone

Well there's a [C] reason for the things that I have [F7] on

I [Bb] wear the black for the poor and the beaten down

Living on the **hopeless hungry** side of [C] town

I [Eb] wear it for the [Bb] prisoner who has [Eb] long paid for his [Bb] crime

But is [C] still in there as a victim of the [F7] time

I [Bb] wear the black for those who've never read

Or listened to the words that Jesus [C] said

A- [Eb] bout the road to [Bb] happiness, through [Eb] love and chari- [Bb] ty

Why you would [C] think he's talking straight to you and [F7] me

Well we're [Bb] doing mighty fine, I do suppose

In our streak-of-lightning cars and fancy [C] clothes

But [Eb] **just** so we're re- [Bb] minded of the [Eb] ones who are held [Bb] back

Up [C] front there ought to be a man in [F7] black

I [Bb] wear it for the sick and lonely old

For the reckless ones whose bad trips left them [C] cold

I [Eb] wear the black in [Bb] mourning for the [Eb] lives that could have [Bb] been

Each [C] week we lose a hundred fine young [F7] men

And I [Bb] wear it for the thousands who have died

Believing that the Lord was on their [C] side

I [Eb] wear it for a- [Bb] nother hundred [Eb] thousand who have [Bb] died

[C] Believing that we **all** were on their [F7] side

Well, there're [Bb] things that never will be right I know

And things need changing everywhere you [C] go

But ' [Eb] till we start to [Bb] make a move to [Eb] make a few things [Bb] right

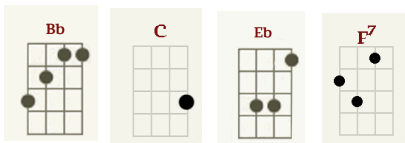
You'll [C] never see me wear a suit of [F7] white

And I'd [Bb] love to wear a rainbow every day

And tell the world that everything's o- [C] kay

But I'll [Eb] try to carry [Bb] off a little [Eb] darkness on my [Bb] back

Till things are [C] brighter, [F7]



Johnny Cash Medley



Ring Of Fire

TEACHING POINTS: The lick **C B A** is optional

[C] F/ [C] [C] [C] G/ [C] [C]

[C] F/ [C] [C] [C] G/ [C] [C]

[C] Love is a F/ burning [C] thing F/ [C] [C]

And it [C] makes a G/ fiery [C] ring F/ [C] [C]

[C] Bound by F/ wild [C] desire F/ [C] [C]

I fell into a G/ ring of [C] fire [C] (option C B Bb)

[G] I fell into a [F] burning ring of [C] fire

I went [G] down, down, down

And the [F] flames went [C] higher

And it [C] burns, burns, burns

The F/ ring of [C] fire; the G/ ring of [C] fire. [C]

[C] F/ [C] [C] [C] G/ [C] [C]

[C] F/ [C] [C] [C] G/ [C] C C B A

[G] I fell into a [F] burning ring of [C] fire

I went [G] down, down, down

And the [F] flames went [C] higher

And it [C] burns, burns, burns

The F/ ring of [C] fire; the G/ ring of [C] fire. [C]

[C] The taste of F/ love is [C] sweet, F/ [C] [C]

When hearts like G/ ours [C] meet, F/ [C] [C]

I fell for you F/ like a [C] child F/ [C] [C]

Oh, but the G/ fire went [C] higher. [C] (option C B Bb)

[G] I fell into a [F] burning ring of [C] fire

I went [G] down, down, down

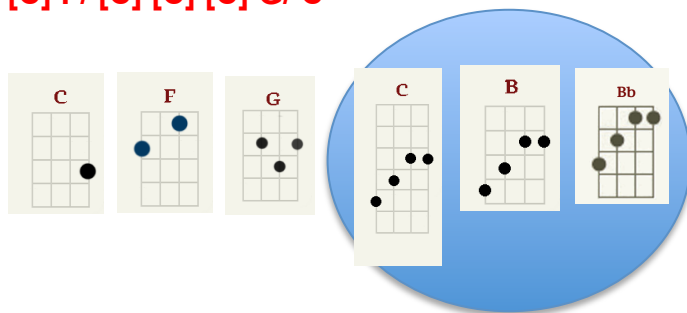
And the [F] flames went [C] higher

And it [C] burns, burns, burns

The F/ ring of [C] fire; the G/ ring of [C] fire. [C]

[C] F/ [C] [C] [C] G/ [C] [C]

[C] F/ [C] [C] [C] G/ C



Rosanna's Going Wild

[A] [A]

[A] She'll shake her head and swing her hips

How many more have kissed her lips

Rosanna you're not acting like a [G] child [G]

[E] My Rosanna's going [A] wild [A]

[A] Her skirt is short her hair is long

And the beat goes on and on and on

She's lovin' like its going out of [G] style [G]

[E] My Rosanna's going [A] wild [A]

[D] She's feeling every new sensation [D] da da da da da da da da da

Giving in to each temptation [D] da da da da da da da da da

I know she'll pay after a [E] while [E]

[A] My friends look at her funny. [A] da da da da da da da da da

She laughs and says "why honey" [A] da da da da da da da da da

"All I ever gave him was a [G] smile" [G]

[E] But my Rosanna's going [A] wild [A] [A] [A]

[D] She's feeling every new sensation [D] da da da da da da da da da

Giving in to each temptation [D] da da da da da da da da da

I know she'll pay after a [E] while [E]

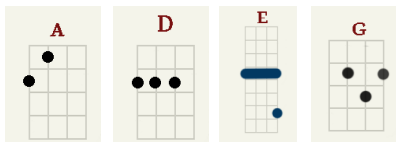
[A] My friends look at her funny. [A] da da da da da da da da da

She laughs and says "why honey" [A] da da da da da da da da da

"All I ever gave him was a [G] smile" [G]

[E] But my Rosanna's going [A] wild [A]

[E] My Rosanna's going [A] wild [A] A



Rose Of My Heart

$\frac{3}{4}$

[C] [C] [F] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C]

[C] We're the best [C7] partners this [F] world's ever [C] seen

[G] Together we're close as can [C] be [C]

[C] But sometimes it's [C7] hard to find [F] time in between

To [C] tell you what you mean to [G] me [G]

[C] You are the [C7] rose of my [F] heart [F]

[G] You are the love of my [C] life [C]

A [C] flower not [C7] faded nor [F] falling apart

If you're [C] tired, rest your head on my [G] arm rose of my [C] heart.

C// F// F// C// C// G// G//

[C] When sorrow [C7] holds you in [F] its arms of [C] clay

It's [G] raindrops that fall from your [C] eyes [C]

Your [C] smile is the [C7] sun come to [F] earth for a day

[C] You brighten my blackest of [G] skies [G]

[C] You are the [C7] rose of my [F] heart [F]

[G] You are the love of my [C] life [C]

A [C] flower not [C7] faded nor [F] falling apart

If you're [C] cold let me love make you [G] warm rose of my [C] heart.

[C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [G]

[C] So hard times are [C7] easy times, [F] what do I [C] care

There's [G] nothing I'd change if I [C] could [C]

[C] The tears and the [C7] laughter are [F] things that we share

Your [C] hand in mine makes it [G] good [G]

[C] You are the [C7] rose of my [F] heart [F]

[G] You are the love of my [C] life [C]

A [C] flower not [C7] faded nor [F] falling apart

If you're [C] cold let me love make you [G] warm rose of my [C] heart.

[C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [G]

[C] You are the [C7] rose of my [F] heart [F]

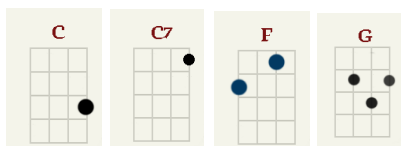
[G] You are the love of my [C] life [C]

A [C] flower not [C7] faded nor [F] falling apart

If you're [C] cold let me love make you [G] warm rose of my [C] heart.

[C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [G] C

<https://youtu.be/FqCZjxnhtv4>



Johnny Cash Medley

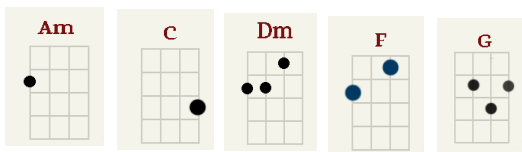


Solitary Man

[Am] Belinda was [Dm] mine 'til the [C] time that I [Dm] found her
[C] Holdin' [Dm] Jim [C] and lovin' [Dm] him [Dm]

[Am] Belinda was [Dm] mine 'til the [C] time that I [Dm] found her
[C] Holdin' [Dm] Jim [C] and lovin' [Dm] him
[Am] Then Sue came [Dm] along, loved me [C] strong, that's what [Dm] I
thought [C] but me and [Dm] Sue, [C] that died, [Dm] too. [Dm]
[C] Don't know that I [F] will but un- [C] til I can [G] find me
A girl who'll [F] stay and won't [C] play games be- [G] hind me
I'll be what I [Am] am [G] a solitary [Am] man [G] a solitary [Am] man
[Am]

[Am] I've had it [Dm] here - being [C] where love's a [Dm] small word
[C] A part time [Dm] thing a [C] paper [Dm] ring
[Am] I know it's been [Dm] done havin' [C] one girl who [Dm] loves you
[C] Right or [Dm] wrong, [C] weak or [Dm] strong [Dm]
[C] Don't know that I [F] will but un- [C] til I can [G] find me
A girl who'll [F] stay and won't [C] play games be- [G] hind me
I'll be what I [Am] am [G] a solitary [Am] man [G] a solitary



The One On The Right Is On The Left

Johnny Cash

[G] [D] [A] [D] [D]

There **[D]** once was a musical **[D7]** troupe a **[G]** pickin' singin' **[D]** folk group
They **[G]** sang the mountain **[D]** ballads and the **[C]** folk songs of our **[A]** land
[A7]

They were **[D]** long on musical **[D7]** ability **[G]** folks thought they would go **[D]**
far

But **[G]** political incompati- **[D]** bility **[A]** led to their down- **[D]** fall

Well the [G] one on the right was [D] on the left

And the [A] one in the middle was [D] on the right

And the [G] one on the left was [D] in the middle

And the [A] guy in the [A7] rear was a [D] Methodist [G] [D] [A] [D] [D]

This **[D]** musical aggreg- **[D7]** ation **[G]** toured the entire **[D]** nation

[G] Singing the traditional **[D]** ballads and the **[C]** folk songs of our **[A]** land

They **[D]** performed with great virtu- **[D7]** osity and **[G]** soon they were the **[D]**
rage

But **[G]** political anim- **[D]** osity **[A]** prevailed upon the **[D]** stage

Well the [G] one on the right was [D] on the left

And the [A] one in the middle was [D] on the right

And the [G] one on the left was [D] in the middle

**And the [A] guy in the [A7] rear burned his [D] drivers' license [G] [D] [A]
[D] [D]**

Well the **[D]** curtain had as- **[D7]** cended a **[G]** hush fell on the **[D]** crowd

As **[G]** thousands there were **[D]** gathered to hear the **[C]** folk songs of our
[A] land

But they **[D]** took their politics serious- **[D7]** ly and that **[G]** night at the concert
[D] hall

As the **[G]** audience watched de- **[D]** liriously they **[A]** had a free-for- **[D]** all

Well the [G] one on the right was [D] on the bottom

And the [A] one in the middle was [D] on the top

And the [G] one on the left got [D] a broken arm

And the [A] guy in the [A7] rear, said, [D] "oh dear" [G] [D] [A] [D] [D]

Now **[D]** this should be a **[D7]** lesson if you **[G]** plan to start a folk **[D]** group

[G] Don't go mixin' **[D]** politics with the **[C]** folk songs of our **[A]** land

Just **[D]** work on harmony and **[D7]** diction **[G]** play your ukulele **[D]** well

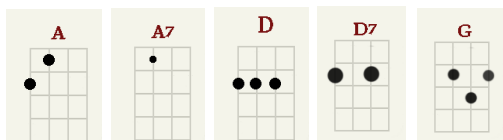
And if **[G]** you have political con- **[D]** victions **[A]** keep them to your- **[D]** self

Now the [G] one on the left works [D] in a bank

And the [A] one in the middle [D] drives a truck

The one [G] on the right's an [D] all-night deejay

And the [A] guy in the [A7] rear got [D] drafted [G] [D] [A] D



Johnny Cash Medley



The Orange Blossom Special

Boom Ditty Boom Ditty Boom Ditty

[C] [C] (keep going) Train whistle [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Looky yonder comin . . . comin down that railroad track . . .

Hey [F] looky yonder comin . . . comin down that railroad [C] track . . .

It's the [G] Orange Blossom Special . . . bringin my baby [C] back . . .

Train whistle [C] [C] [C] [C]

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] [F] [F] [C] | [C] [C] [C] [F]

[F] [F] [F] [Bb] | [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

Train whistle [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I'm goin down to Florida . . . and get some sand in my shoes . . .

Or [F] maybe California . . . and get some sand in my [C] shoes . . .

Ride that [G] Orange Blossom Special . . . an lose those New York [C] Blues . . .

Train whistle [C] [C] [C] [C]

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [F] [F]

Train whistle [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Talk about ramblin . . . she's the fastest train on the line . . .

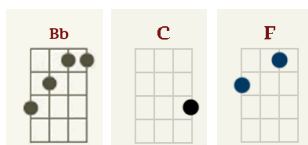
They [F] talk about travelin . . . she's the fastest train on the [C] line . . .

It's that [G] Orange Blossom special . . . rollin down the seaboard [C] line . . .

Train whistle [C] [C] [C] [C]

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [F] [F] F



You Are My Sunshine

solit

4/4

Count in: 1,2,1234

[C] Please don't take my [G] sunshine [C] away

[C] The other night dear, as I lay (C7) sleeping

I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms

But when I [F] awoke dear, I was mis- [C] taken

And I hung my [G] head and [C] cried C

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine

You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray

You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you

Please don't take my [G] sunshine [C] away

[C] The other night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping

I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms

But when I [F] awoke dear, I was mis- [C] taken

And I hung my [G] head and [C] cried

[C] I've always loved you and made you (C7) happy

And nothing [F] else could come [C] between

But now you've [F] left me, to love [C] another

You have shattered [G] all of my [C] dreams

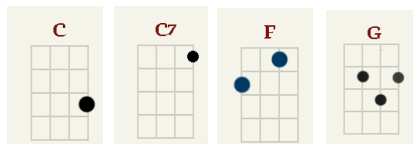
You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine

You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray

You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you

Please don't take my [G] sunshine [C] away

Please don't take my [G] sunshine [G] [G] [G] a- [C] way [F] C/ G/ C G C



Johnny Cash Medley



Wabash Cannonball

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] Out from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic **[G]** shore
 She **[A]** climbs the flowery mountains, over hills and by the **[D]** shore
 Although she's tall and handsome and she's known quite well by **[G]** all
 She's a **[A]** regular combination, the Wabash Cannon- **[D]** ball. **[D]**

[D] Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the **[G]** roar
 As she **[A]** glides along the woodland, over hills and by the **[D]** shore
 She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo **[G]** squall
 As she **[A]** glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannon- **[D]** ball. **[D]**

[D] Out from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic **[G]** shore
 She **[A]** climbs the flowery mountains, over hills and by the **[D]** shore **[D] [E]**
[E]

Oh the **[E]** Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people **[A]** say
[B] Chicago, Rock Island, St. Louis by the **[E]** way
 To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters **[A]** fall
 No **[B]** chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannon- **[E]** ball. **[E]**

[E] Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the **[A]** roar
 As she **[B]** glides along the woodland, over hills and by the **[E]** shore
 She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo **[A]** squall
 As she **[B]** glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannon- **[E]** ball. **[E]**

[E] I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal **[A]** Blue
 A- **[B]** cross the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number **[E]** Two
 I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's **[A]** all
 But **[B]** I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannon- **[E]** ball. **[E]**
[E] Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the **[A]** roar
 As she **[B]** glides along the woodland, over hills and by the **[E]** shore
 She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo **[A]** squall
 As she **[B]** glides along the woodland, the
 Wabash Cannon- **[E]** ball **E B E**

