

Blowing In The Wind $\frac{3}{4}$

Neat intro: C///C///F///F///C///C///G///G7///G6///C [G6 = 0 2 0 2]

C	F	C	F	G7
0	0	0	0	
3	3	3	0	0
3	3	3	3	3
	2	0	MAN	
/	down			

C F C F G7 {G/Toggle -SEE ABOVE}
 How many roads must a man walk down,
 Before you call him a man.
 C F C Am [+Cnote]
 Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
 C F G7
 Before she sleeps in the sand.
 C F C
 And how many times must the cannon balls fly
 F G7 [toggle]
 Before they're forever banned?

CHORUS: Strum chunk - MIDDLE FINGER - PALM SNUFF

F G7 C Am
 The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
 F G7 C
 The answer is blowing in the wind

C F C
 How many times must a man look up
 F G7
 Before he can see the sky
 C F C Am
 Yes and how many ears must one man have
 C F G7
 Before he can hear people cry.
 C F C
 Yes, and how many deaths will it take till we know,
 F G7
 That too many people have died -> to the chorus

F C
 How many years can a mountain exist
 F G7
 Before it's washed to the sea
 C F C Am
 Yes and how many years can some people exist
 C F G7
 Before they're allowed to be free
 C F C
 And how many times can a man turn his head
 F G7
 Pretending he just doesn't see? -> to the chorus

THE TIJUANA JAIL:THE KINGSTON TRIO. INTRO: G C D G

Scratch, thump, pop, and crunch --- this is up to you.

<u>G</u>	<u>C</u>	<u>G</u>	<u>D</u>	<u>G</u>
<u>2</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>2 0 2 2 0</u>		
<u>3 3</u>	<u>3 0</u>	<u>3 3 3</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>3</u>
	<u>2</u>	<u>2 2 2 2 2</u>	<u>MEXICO</u>	
/	<u>AGO</u>			

G C G [Sticky Fingers and the G slide]
 WE WENT ONE DAY, ABOUT A MONTH AGO,
D G
 TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN DOWN IN MEXICO.
C G
 WE ENDED UP IN A GAMBLING SPOT,
D G G7
 WHERE THE LIQUOR FLOWED AND THE DICE WERE HOT.

G7 C G
 SO, HERE WE ARE IN THE TIJUANA JAIL.
D G
 AIN'T GOT NO FRIENDS, TO GO OUR BAIL.
G7 C G
 SO, HERE WE'LL STAY, CAUSE WE CAN'T PA-A-A-A-AY.
D G
 JUST SEND OUR MAIL TO THE TIJUANA JAIL. [last x two x and out]

G C G
 I WAS SHOOTIN' DICE, RAKIN' IN THE DOUGH,
D G
 AND THEN I HEARD THAT WHISTLE BLOW.
G7 C G
 WE STARTED TO RUN WHEN A MAN IN BLUE,
D G
 SAID, 'SENOR, COME WITH ME.. CAUSE I WANT YOU.! → To the CHORUS

G C G
 JUST FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS AND THEY'LL SET US FREE.
D G
 I COULDN'T RAISE A PENNY, IF YOU THREATENED ME.
G7 C G
 (I) KNOW FIVE HUN-DRED DON'T SOUND LIKE MUCH, (I IMPLIED WORDS] {HUN -DRED!}
D G
 BUT JUST TRY TO FIND, SOMEBODY TO TOUCH. TO THE CHORUS

EDELWEISS 2X THROUGH $\frac{3}{4}$ TIME
 (A SMALL WHITE FLOWER THAT GROWS IN THE ALPS)

Intro: strum through first versus. Hum building slow solo ---
 Hums behind. G7 4 5 3 5

C	G7	C	F	C	F	G7													
	5	3					5	3				0	2	3	3				
0	3		3	1	0	0	1	3	0	3	0	3		3	1	0	3	3	3
me																			

C G7 C F
EDEL-WEISS, EDEL-WEISS
 C F G7
EVERY MORNING YOU GREET ME
 C G7 C F
SMALL AND WHITE, CLEAN AND BRIGHT
 C G7 C
YOU LOOK HAPPY TO MEET ME

G7 3rd fret C [barre]
BLOSSOM OF SNOW MAY YOU BLOOM AND GROW
 F 5th G7 3rd fret
BLOOM AND GROW FOR—EVER

C G7 C F
EDEL- WEISS, EDEL--WEISS
 C G7 C
BLESS MY HOME-LAND FOR-EVER → 1st x to top or solo
last x tag and slowly stop

This Land Is Your Land Written by Woody Guthrie

C	F	C	G7	C
0	1 1	1 1 1 0 0	0 1 0	0
0 2			2 2 2	2
/	LAND		ISLAND	HOLD THE CHORD TABS

C F C G7 C [MIDDLE F. CHUCK STRUM]

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND THIS LAND IS MY LAND

G7 C C7 0031

FROM CALIFORNIA TO THE NEW YORK ISLAND

F C
FROM THE REDWOOD FORESTS TO THE GULF STREAM WATERS

G7 C
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME -- TAG LAST TIME

F C [4 F. PLUCK]
AS I WAS WALKING THAT RIBBON OF HIGHWAY [ARPEGGIO]

G7 C
I SAW ABOVE ME AN ENDLESS SKYWAY

F C
I SAW BELOW ME A GOLDEN VALLEY

G7 C
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME --> TOP

F C
I ROAMED AND RAMBLED AND FOLLOWED MY FOOTSTEPS
G7 C C7
THROUGH THE SPARKLING SANDS OF HER DIAMOND DESERTS

F C
AND ALL AROUND ME A VOICE WAS SOUNDING
G7 C
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME -> REPEAT TOP 2X AND OUT

THREE JOLLY COACHMAN -- Politically uncorrect?? Strumming around

A F G C G C
ONE,/ TWO,/ AND/ THREE JOLLY COACHMEN SAT IN AN ENGLISH TAVERN,
C G C
THREE JOLLY COACHMEN SAT IN AN ENGLISH TAVERN.
F G C
AND THEY DECIDED, AND THEY DE-CI-DED,
Am F G C
AND THEY DE-CI-DED ////TO HAVE ANOTHER FLAGON.

C G C
LANDLORD, FILL THE FLOWING BOWL UNTIL IT DOTH RUN OVER,
C G C
LANDLORD, FILL THE FLOWING BOWL UNTIL IT DOTH RUN OVER.
F G C
FOR TONIGHT WE MERR-I- BE, FOR TONIGHT WE MERRI-I-BE
Am F G C
FOR TONIGHT WE MERR-I BE,//// TO-MOR-ROW/ WE'LL BE SOBER.

C G C
HERE'S TO THE MAN WHO DRINKS DARK ALE AND GOES TO BED QUITE MELLOW!
C G C
HERE'S TO THE MAN WHO DRINKS DARK ALE AND GOES TO BED QUITE MELLOW!
F G C
HE LIVES AS HE OUGHT TO LIVE, HE LIVES AS HE OUGHT TO LIVE
Am F G C
HE LIVES AS HE OUGHT TO LIVE, //// HE'LL DIE A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!

C G C
HERE'S TO THE MAN DRINKS WATER PURE AND GOES TO BED QUITE SOBER,
C D G
HERE'S TO THE MAN DRINKS WATER PURE AND GOES TO BED QUITE SOBER.
F G C
HE FALLS AS THE LEAVES DO FALL, FALLS AS THE LEAVES DO FALL
Am F G C
FALLS AS THE LEAVES DO FALL, ////HE'LL DIE BEFORE OCTOBER!

C G C
HERE'S TO THE LASS WHO STEALS A KISS AND RUNS TO TELL HER MOTHER,
G C
HERE'S TO THE LASS WHO STEALS A KISS AND RUNS TO TELL HER MOTHER.
F G C
SHE'S A FOOLISH, FOOLISH THING, SHE'S A FOOLISH, FOOLISH THING
Am F G C
SHE'S A FOOLISH, FOOLISH THING,//// FOR SHE'LL NOT GET ANOTHER.

G G C
BUT HERE'S TO THE LASS WHO STEALS A KISS AND STAYS TO STEAL ANOTHER,
C G C
HERE'S TO THE LASS WHO STEALS A KISS AND STAYS TO STEAL ANOTHER.
F G C
SHE'S A BOON TO ALL MANKIND, SHE'S A BOON TO ALL MANKIND
Am F G C
SHE'S A BOON // TO ALL MANKIND, // AND SOON SHE TAKE A LOVE

THE SEINE- KINGSTON TRIO F=Dm [harmony C opening]

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	Am	Dm	G7
0 0 0		1 1 1 0		3 3 3 1 0 0		0 1	2
	2 0 0	0	0 2		0 0 2		2
/0	river		PRES	0			

C Am Dm G7
ONE NIGHT ALONG THE RIVER AT SAN GERMAIN DES PRES,
 C Am Dm G7
I FIRST MET MY BELOVED AT A SMALL SIDEWALK CAFE.
 C Am Dm G7
WE WALKED ALONG THE RIVER, THE SHADOWS PASSING BY
 C Am Dm G7 C
BUT WE ONLY SAW EACH OTHER, THE SHINING WATER AND THE SKY.
 Am F Dm G7
OOH OOH, OOH OOH OOH

C Am Dm G7 [STRUM ARPEGGIO]
THE SEINE, THE SEINE, WHEN WILL I AGAIN
 C Am F G7
MEET HER THERE, GREET HER THERE
 C G7 C Dm G7 C
ON THE MOONLIT BANKS OF THE SEINE?

C Am Dm G7
STANDING THERE ACROSS THE RIVER, MID SOUND OF HORN AND TRAM,
 C Am Dm G7
IN ALL HER QUIET BEAUTY, THE CA-THEDRAL NOTRE DAME,
 C Am Dm G7
AND AS WE PASSED BESIDE HER, I SAID A LITTLE PRAYER
 C Am Dm G7 C
THAT WHEN THIS DREAM WAS OVER, I'D AWAKE AND FIND YOU THERE.
 Am F Dm G7
OOH OOH, OOH OOH OOH → CHORUS

C Am Dm G7
WE WALKED ALONG THE RIVER, 'TILL DAWN WAS COMING NIGH.
 C Am Dm G7
BENEATH THE EIFFEL TOWER, WE SAID OUR LAST GOOD-BYE.
 C Am Dm G7
THERE ON THAT SPLENDID MORNING, I LEFT YOU ALL IN TEARS
 C Am
AND THE SADNESS OF THAT MOMENT,
 Dm G7 C
WILL LAST WITHIN ME THROUGH THE YEARS → CHORUS]

BLUE BAYOU Jk Betty Flow -Tuck - PINKY ADDS

G	Gmaj7	D7/9	G
0 2 3 2 3 2 3 2	0 2 3 2 3 2	0 2 3 2 0 2 0	3 3
2	2	2	4 2
/			

G **Gmaj7** **Gmaj7 0 2 2 2** **G 4 5 3 0 (S)** **D7 5 6 5 0 (S)**
I FEEL SO BAD, I GOT A WORRIED MIND;
D7/9
I'M SO LONESOME ALL THE TIME
G
SINCE I LEFT MY BABY BEHIND ON BLUE BAYOU

G **Gmaj7**
SAVING NICKELS, SAVING DIMES;
D7/9
WORKING TILL THE SUN DON'T SHINE
D7 **G**
LOOKING FORWARD TO HAPPIER TIMES ON BLUE BAYOU

G **Gmaj7** **G6** **D7**
I'M GOING BACK SOME DAY, COME WHAT MAY TO BLUE BAYOU
D7/9 **G**
WHERE YOU SLEEP ALL DAY AND THE CATFISH PLAY ON BLUE BAYOU
G **G7**
WHERE THOSE FISHIN' BOATS WITH THEIR SAILS AFLOAT
C **Cm**
IF I COULD ONLY SEE
G **D7** **G**
THAT FAMILIAR SUNRISE THROUGH SLEEPY EYES HOW HAPPY I'D BE

[solo if you've got it]

G **D7**
GONNA SEE MY BABY AGAIN. GONNA BE WITH SOME OF MY FRIENDS
D7/9 **G**
MAYBE I'D BE HAPPY THEN ON BLUE BAYOU

G **Gmaj7** **G6** **D7**
I'M GOING BACK SOME DAY..... GONNA STAY ON BLUE BAYOU
D7 **G**
WHERE THE FOLKS ARE FINE AND THE WORLD IS MINE ON BLUE BAYOU
G **G7**
OH THAT GIRL OF MINE BY MY SIDE
C **Cm**
THE SILVER MOON AND THE EVE-NING TIDE

G **D7** **G** **NC/ SNUFF**
OH SOME SWEET DAY GONNA TAKE AWAY THIS HURTING INSIDE
D7 **G**
WELL I'D NEVER BE BLUE // MY DREAMS COME TRUE..... ON ///BLUE /// BAYOU (TAG)

SCOTCH AND SODA [blues shuffle]

Cmaj7	F9	G	Gmaj7	E9	E7	A7	Am D	B7
			0	2	0	0		
	0 3	0 3			3		3 0 3 0	
4 2 4 2	0 2	0 2		high	oh			2
/								2

Cmaj7 F9 2333 G Gmaj7 E9 1 2 2 2
 SCOTCH AND SODA, MUD IN YOU EYE. BABY DO I FEEL HIGH,
 E7 A7 Am D B7 norm. or 2320 or 4320
 OH, ME OH MY DO I FEEL HIGH

Cmaj7 F9 G E9 E7
 DRY MARTINI, JIGGER OF GIN OH, WHAT A SPELL YOU'VE GOT ME IN,
 A7 Am D7 G7/9 [take off your bottom finger]
 OH MY DO I FEEL HIGH.

**

C G D7 Gmaj
 PEOPLE WON'T BELIEVE ME. THEY'LL THINK THAT I'M JUST BRAGGIN'
 Gmaj7 / nc A7 Em A7 Am7 Ddim (1) Am7 D7
 BUT I COULD FEEL THE WAY I DO AND STILL BE ON THE WAG -- ON

Cmaj7 F9 G Gmaj7 E9
 ALL I NEED IS ONE OF YOUR SMILES, THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR EYES

E7 A7 Am D7 G Gmaj7 E7
 OH ME OH MY DO I FEEL HIGHER THAN A KITE CAN FLY.

C D7 C7 G F9 G
 GIVE ME LOVIN', BABY I FEEL HIGH. --- to People Won't believe **

C D7 C7 G F9 G G6
 LAST X: GIVE ME LOVIN, BABY I FEEL HIGH

SCARLET RIBBONS $\frac{3}{4}$

INTRO: LAST 2 LINES

C	F	G7	C	F	#1 ARPEGGIO	#2
			1			
0	3	1	1	0	0	1
			2			
			2			
			3	3	3	3
			4			
			4			

(optional chord) pinky touch

C **F** **G7** **C**
I PEEKED IN TO SAY GOOD-NIGHT,
 F **G7** **C**
AND THEN I HEARD MY CHILD IN PRAYER.
 F **G7** **C**
"AND FOR ME SOME SCARLET RIBBONS,
F **(Em)** **G7** **C**
SCARLET RIBBONS FOR MY HAIR."

C **F** **G7** **C**
ALL THE STORES WERE CLOSED AND SHUTTERED,
F **G7** **C**
ALL THE STREETS WERE DARK AND BARE.
 F **G7** **C**
IN OUR TOWN, NO SCARLET RIBBONS,
F **Em** **G7** **C**
NOT ONE RIBBON FOR HER HAIR.

C **G7** **C** **F**
THROUGH THE NIGHT MY HEART WAS ACHING,
G7 **C** **F** **G7**
JUST BEFORE THE DAWN WAS BREAKING.

C **F** **G7** **C**
I PEEKED IN AND ON HER BED
 F **G7** **C**
IN GAY PRO-FUSION LYING THERE.
 F **G7** **C**
LOVELY RIBBONS, SCARLET, RIBBONS,
F **Em** **G7** **C**
SCARLET RIBBONS FOR HER HAIR.

C **G7** **C** **F**
IF I LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED,
G7 **C** **F** **G7**
I WILL NEVER KNOW FROM WHERE
C **F** **G7** **C**
CAME THOSE RIBBONS, LOVELY RIBBONS,
F **Em** **G7** **C**
SCARLET RIBBONS FOR HER HAIR.

M.T.A.

G
NOW LET ME TELL YOU OF THE STORY OF A
C **G** **D7**
MAN NAMED CHARLIE ON A TRAGIC AND FATEFUL DAY.
G **C**
HE PUT TEN CENTS IN HIS POCKET, KISSED HIS WIFE AND
D7 **G**
FAMILY, AND WENT TO RIDE ON THE MTA.

G **C**
WELL DID HE EVER RETURN? NO, HE NEVER RETURNED,
G **D7**
AND HIS FATE IS STILL UNLEARNED.
G **C**
HE MAY RIDE FOREVER 'NEATH THE STREETS OF BOSTON,
G **D7** **G**
HE'S THE MAN WHO NEVER RETURNED.

G **C**
CHARLIE HANDED IN HIS DIME AT THE KENDELL SQUARE STATION, AND
G **D7**
HE CHANGED FOR JAMAICA PLAIN.
G **C**
WHEN HE GOT THERE THE CONDUCTOR TOLD HIM, "ONE MORE NICKEL."
G **D7** **G**
CHARLIE COULDN'T GET OFF THAT TRAIN. → CHORUS

G **C**
NOW ALL NIGHT LONG CHARLIE RIDES THROUGH THE STATION
G **D7**
CRYING, "WHAT WILL BECOME OF ME?
G **C**
HOW CAN I AFFORD TO SEE MY SISTER IN CHELSEA
G **D7** **G**
OR MY COUSIN IN ROX--BURY " to the CHORUS →

G **C**
CHARLIE'S WIFE GOES DOWN TO THE SCULLY SQUARE
G **D7**
STATION EVERY DAY AT A QUARTER PAST TWO.
G **C**
AND THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW SHE HANDS CHARLIE A SANDWICH AS
G **D7** **G**
THE TRAIN COMES RUMBLING THROUGH. To the CHORUS →

[G]NOW YOU CITIZENS OF BOSTON, DON'T YOU [C] THINK IT'S A SCANDAL
HOW THE [G] PEOPLE HAVE TO PAY AND [D7] PAY?
FIGHT THE [G] FARE INCREASE, VOTE FOR [C] GEORGE O'RIELY,
AND GET [G] CHARLIE OFF THE [D7] MTA. [G] → with vigor and out

Four Strong Winds:

Beautiful intro into the key of F: F//// Gm// Gm7// Csus4= 0013 //// C /// to F

F	Gm	C	F	Gm	C	F	Gm	C	F	Bb	Gm	C
0 0							0 1 1 1					
1 1 0	1 0 1 3		1 1 0	1 0 1 3		3 1 3		1 0 0 1 3		3	3 1 1 1 2 0	
0 2	2 2	2	0 0 2		2 2		2		0			
/ may												

CHORUS

F Gm C F
FOUR STRONG WINDS THAT BLOW LONELY // SEVEN SEAS THAT RUN HIGH
 F Gm C
ALL THOSE THINGS THAT DON'T CHANGE COME WHAT MAY
 F Gm C F
FOR THE GOOD TIMES ARE ALL GONE // AND I'M BOUND FOR MOVING ON
 Bb Gm C
I'LL LOOK FOR YOU IF I'M EVER BACK THIS WAY
 Bb Gm C
[LAST x I PROMISE TO LOOK FOR YOU IF I'M EVER BACK THIS WAY

F Gm C F
I THINK I'LL GO TO ALBERTA WEATHER'S GOOD THERE IN THE FALL
 F Gm C
I'VE GOT SOME FRIENDS THAT I CAN GO TO WORKING FOR
 C7 F Gm C F
STILL I WISH YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND // IF I ASKED YOU ONE MORE TIME
 F Gm Gm7 CSUS4--0023 C
AH //// WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS SO MANY TIMES BEFORE → TO TOP

F Gm C F
IF I GET THERE BEFORE THE SNOW FLIES, AND THINGS ARE LOOKING GOOD
 F Gm Gm7 C
WOULD YOU MEET ME IF I SENT YOU DOWN THE FARE?
 F Gm C F
OF COURSE BY THEN IT WOULD BE WINTER // NOT TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO DO
 Bb Gm C
AND THOSE WINDS SURE CAN BLOW COLD/ WAY OUT THERE → TOP AND OUT

C **G**
NOW, HE NEVER HEARD THE NEWS ON THE RADIO
F **C**
HE WAS DEEP IN THE 'GLADES SO HE'LL NEVER KNOW
C **F**
HIS RUNNIN' AND HIDIN' DIDN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE
G **C**
FOR THE JURY HAD RULED IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE

C **Bb** **C**
RUNNIN' LIKE A DOG THROUGH THE EVERGLADES

F **C**
WHERE A MAN CAN HIDE AND NEVER BE FOUND
F **C**
AND HAVE NO FEAR OF THE BAYIN' HOUNDS
C **F**
BUT HE BETTER KEEP MOVIN' AND DON'T STAND STILL
G **C**
IF THE SKEETERS DON'T GET HIM THEN THE GATORS WILL!

OUTRO:

C **Bb** **C**
RUNNIN' LIKE A DOG THROUGH THE EVERGLADES
C **Bb** **C**
LEAPING' LIKE A FROG THROUGH THE SLIMY BOG
C **Bb** **C**
RUNNIN' THROUGH THE TREES FROM THE EVERLYS (POLICE)

OUTRO:

C//Bb//C C//Bb//C C//Bb//C

Fun strum d d u u d --
Hints let it breathe = STOP PLAYING!
PLUNK
ARPEGGIO.

Tuck's Folk Packet

- 1. Blowing in the Wind**
- 2. Tijuana Jail**
- 3. Edelweiss**
- 4. This Land is Your Land**
- 5. 3 Jolly Coachmen**
- 6. The Seine**
- 7. Blue Bayou**
- 8. Scotch & Soda**
- 9. Scarlet Ribbons**
- 10. M.T.A.**
- 11. Four Strong Winds**
- 12. The Everglades**