Taken from OLGA.

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Em can also be used for C/E

LIKE A ROLLING STONE- Bob Dylan

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C                        Dm7
Once upon a time, you dressed so fine
Em
C/E                      F              G          G7
Threw the bums a dime, in your prime, didn't you?

C                  Dm7                    Em
People call, say "Beware, doll, you're bound to fall"

     F                     G           G7
You thought they were all kiddin' you

F           G
You used to laugh about

F                  G
Everybody that was hangin' out

F           Em   Dm7     C     F        Em   Dm7     C
But now you don't talk so loud, Now you don't seem so proud

Dm                 F                    G     G7
About havin' to be scroungin' your next meal

                C       F   G
How does it     feel?
How does it     feel
To be without a home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rollin'  stone
```

You've gone to the finest schools, alright, Miss Lonely
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
Nobody ever taught you how to live out on the street
But you find out now you're gonna have to get used to it
You said you'd never compromise
With the Mystery Tramp but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis, as you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And he says, "Do you want to make a deal?"

How does it feel? How does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction home
A complete unknown, like a rolling stone

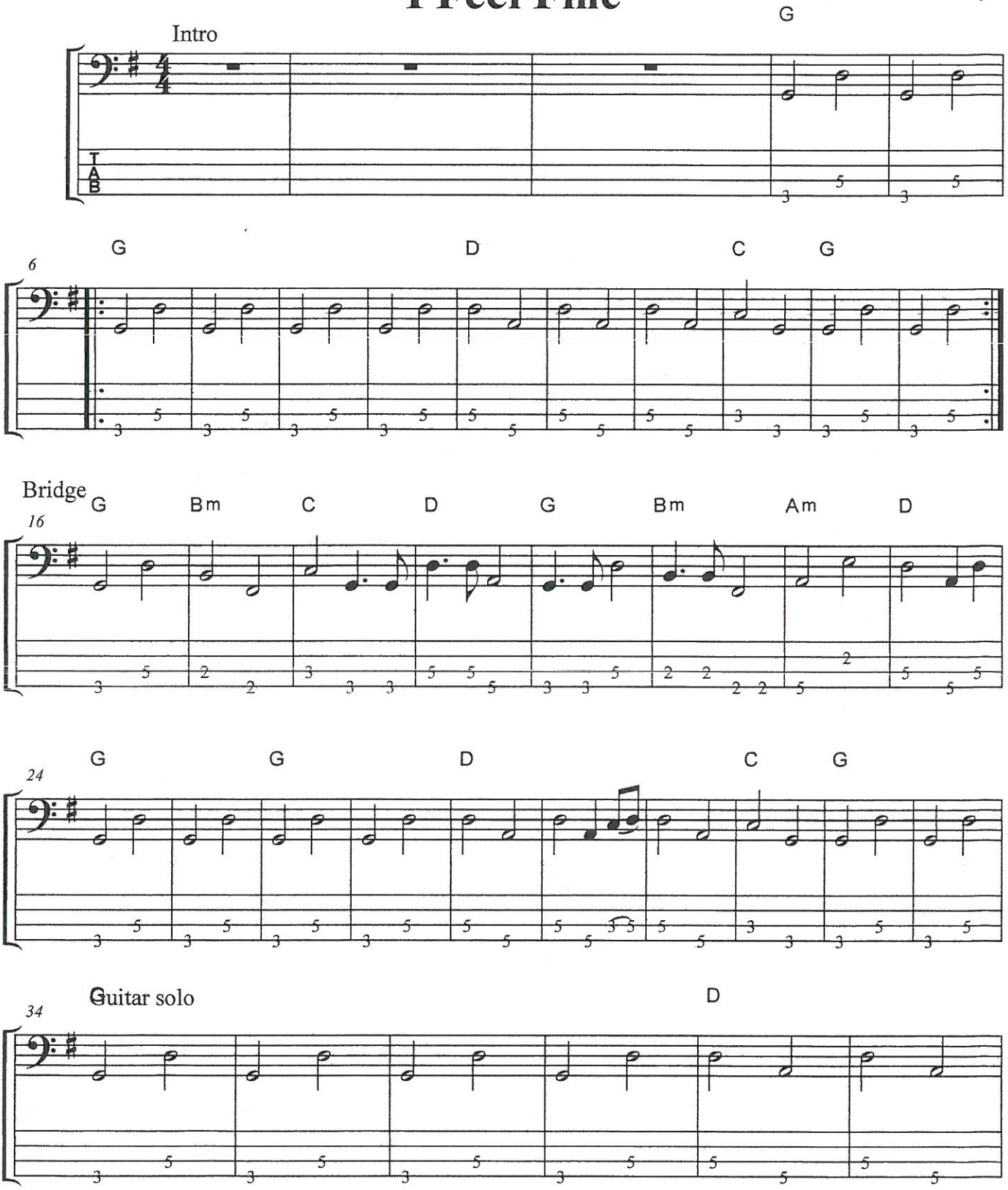
You never turned around to see the frowns
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you
Never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulders a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discover that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal

How does it feel? How does it feel?
To have to be on your own, with no direction home
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

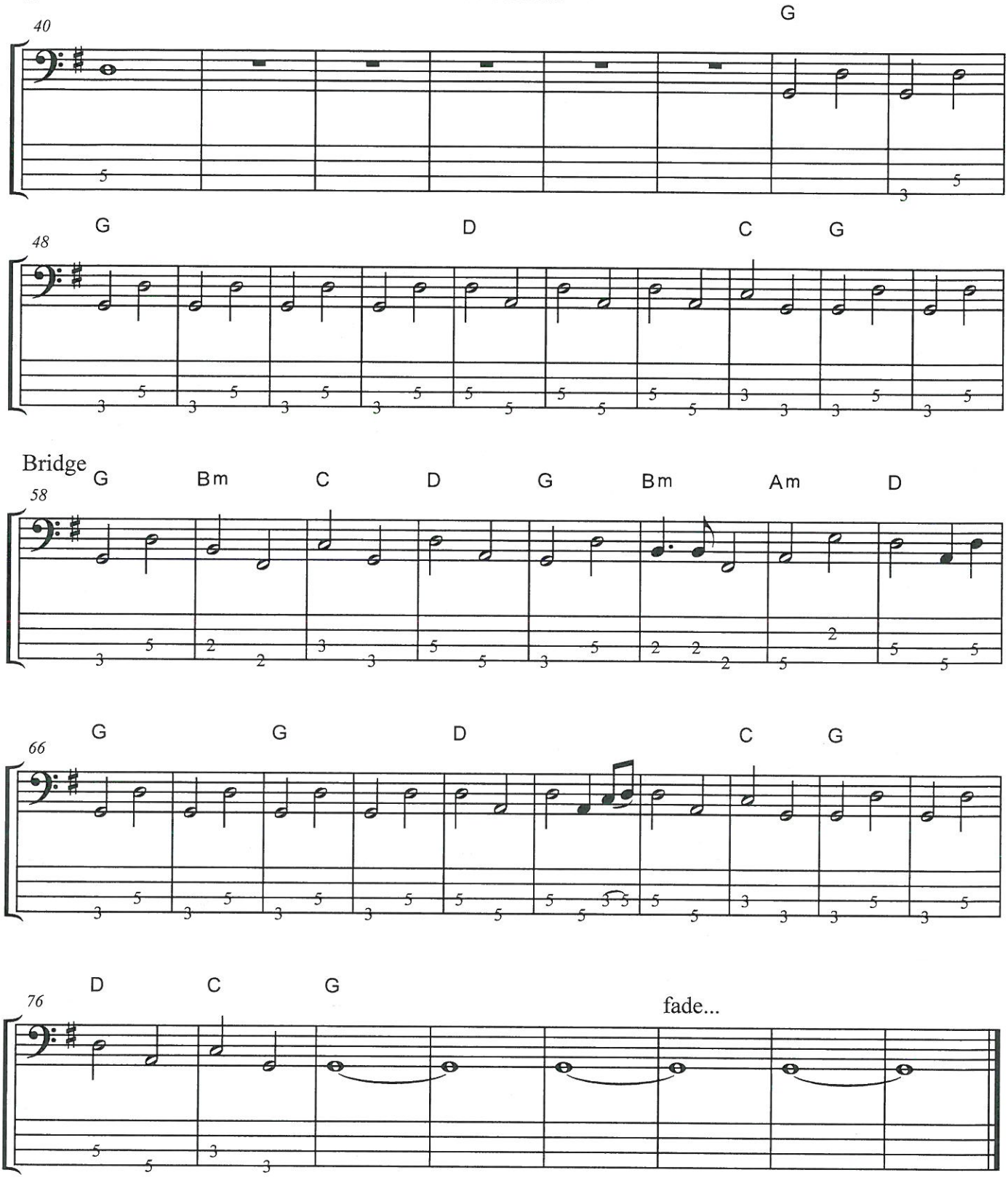
Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they've got it made
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts
But you'd better lift your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him now he calls you you can't refuse
When you got nothin' you got nothin' to lose
You're invisible now you've got no secrets to conceal

I Feel Fine

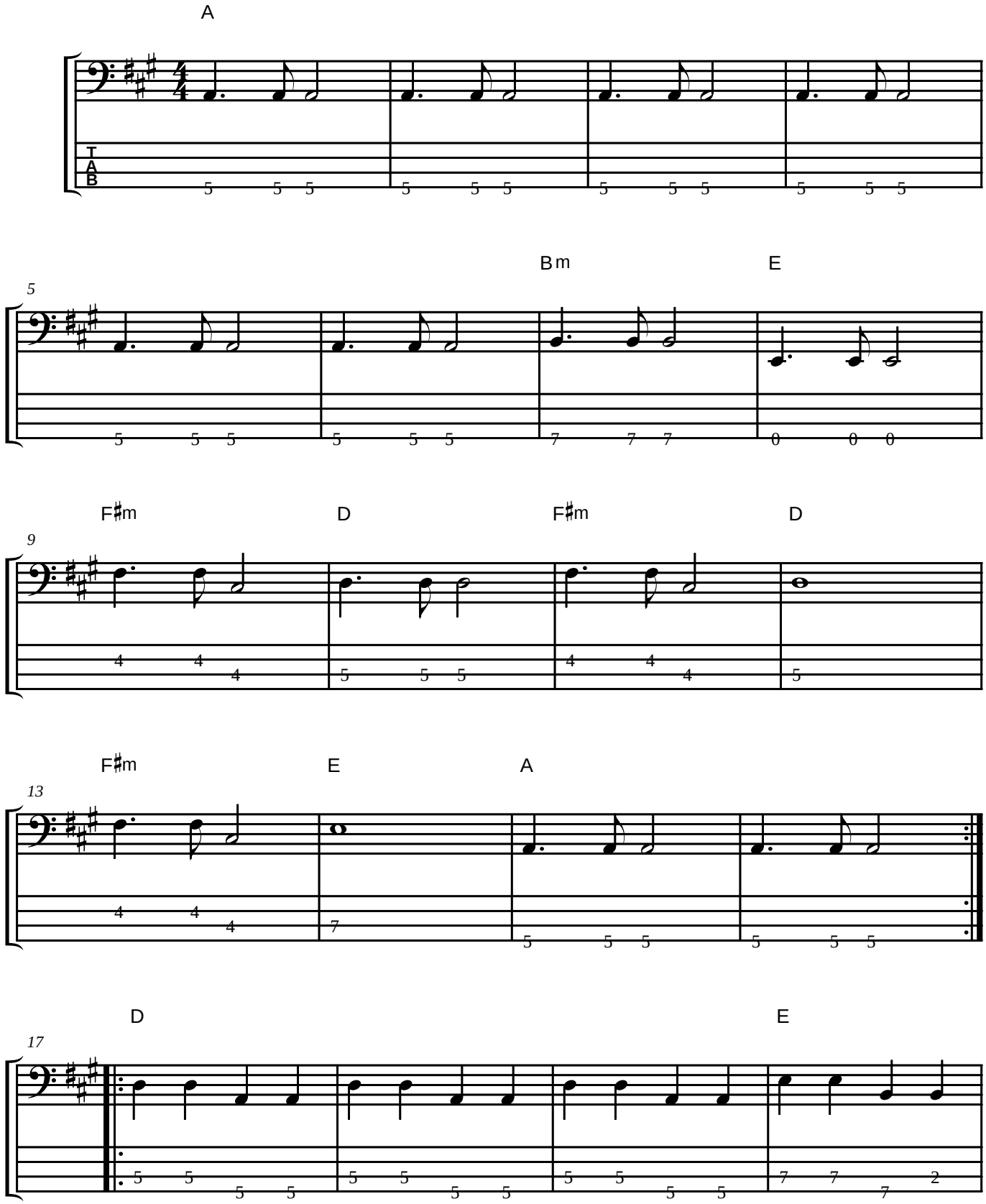
Lennon-McCartney



I Feel Fine



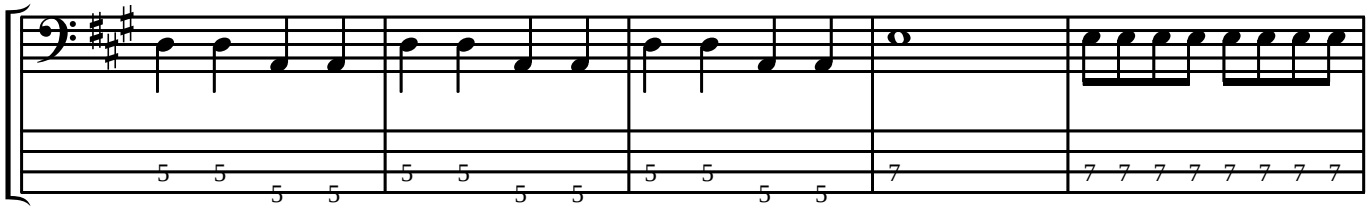
Ticket To Ride



Ticket To Ride

D E

21



A

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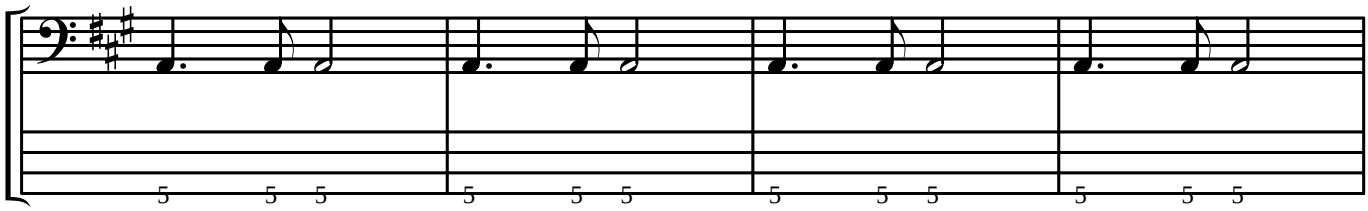
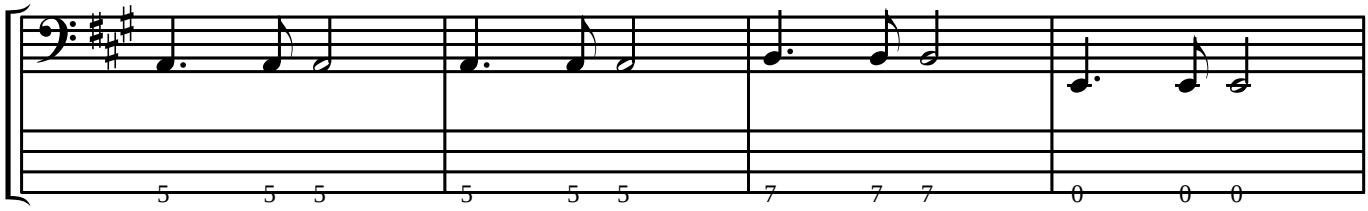


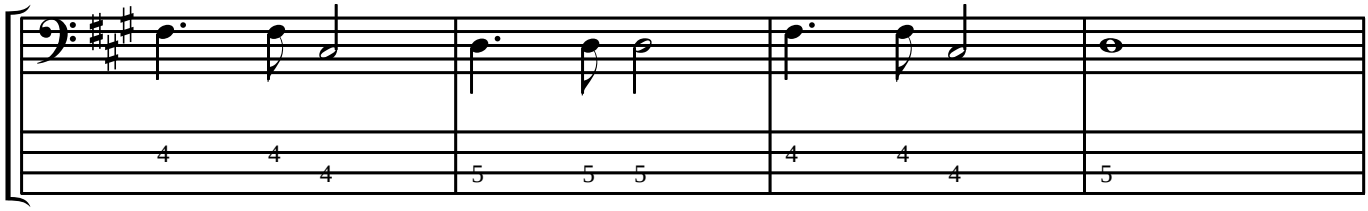
Bm E

30



F♯m D F♯m D

34



F♯m E A

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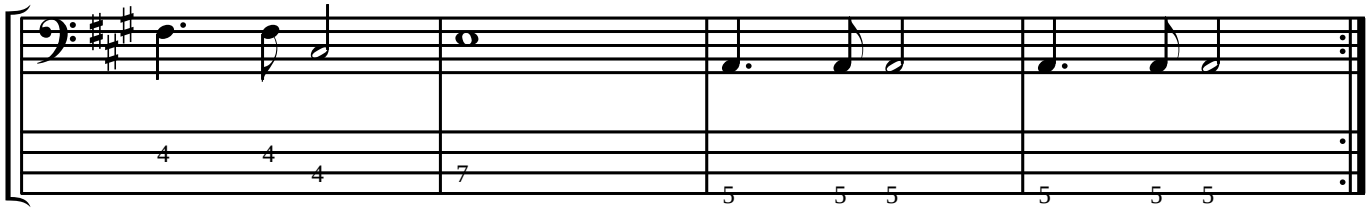
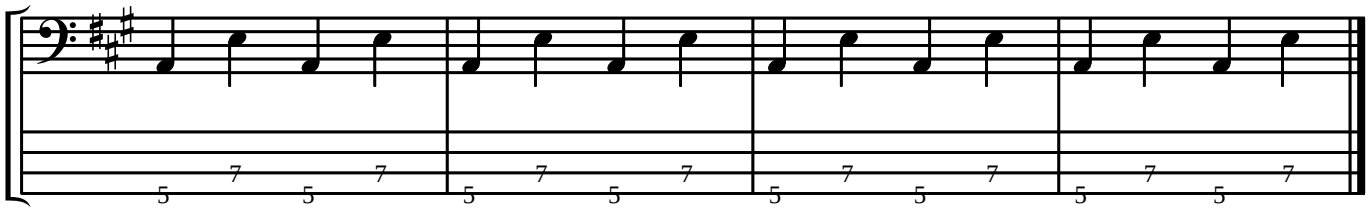


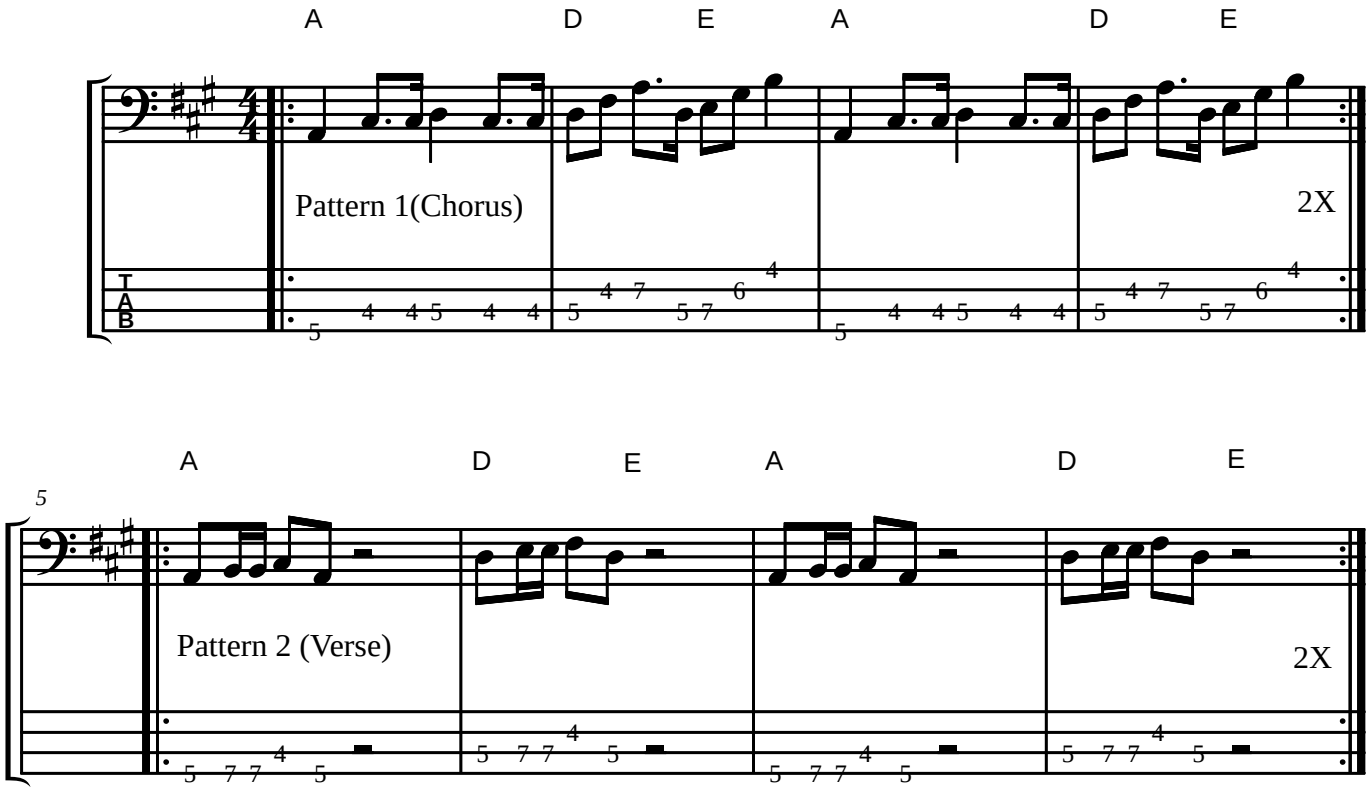
fade...

42



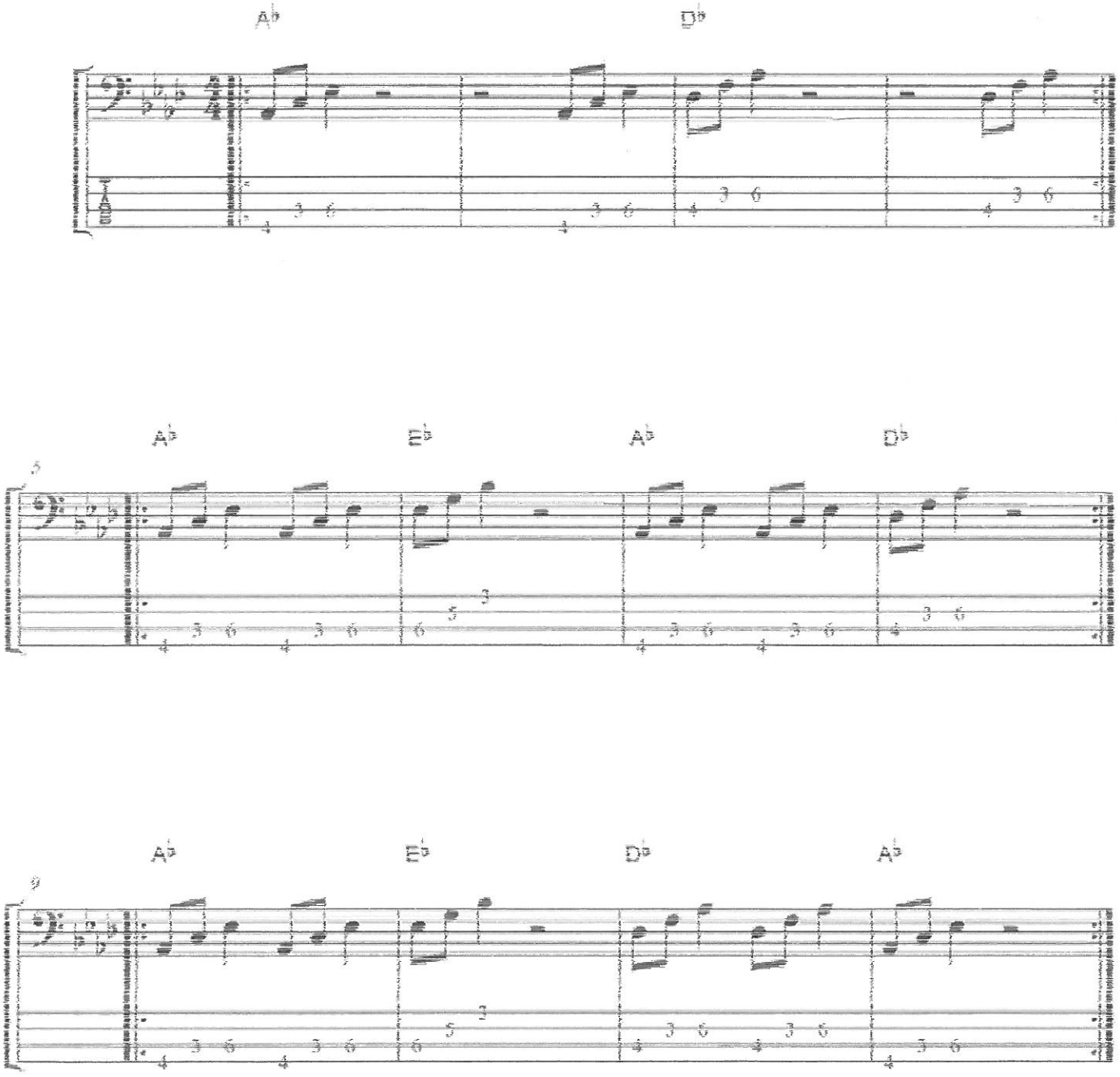
Stir It Up

Bob Marley



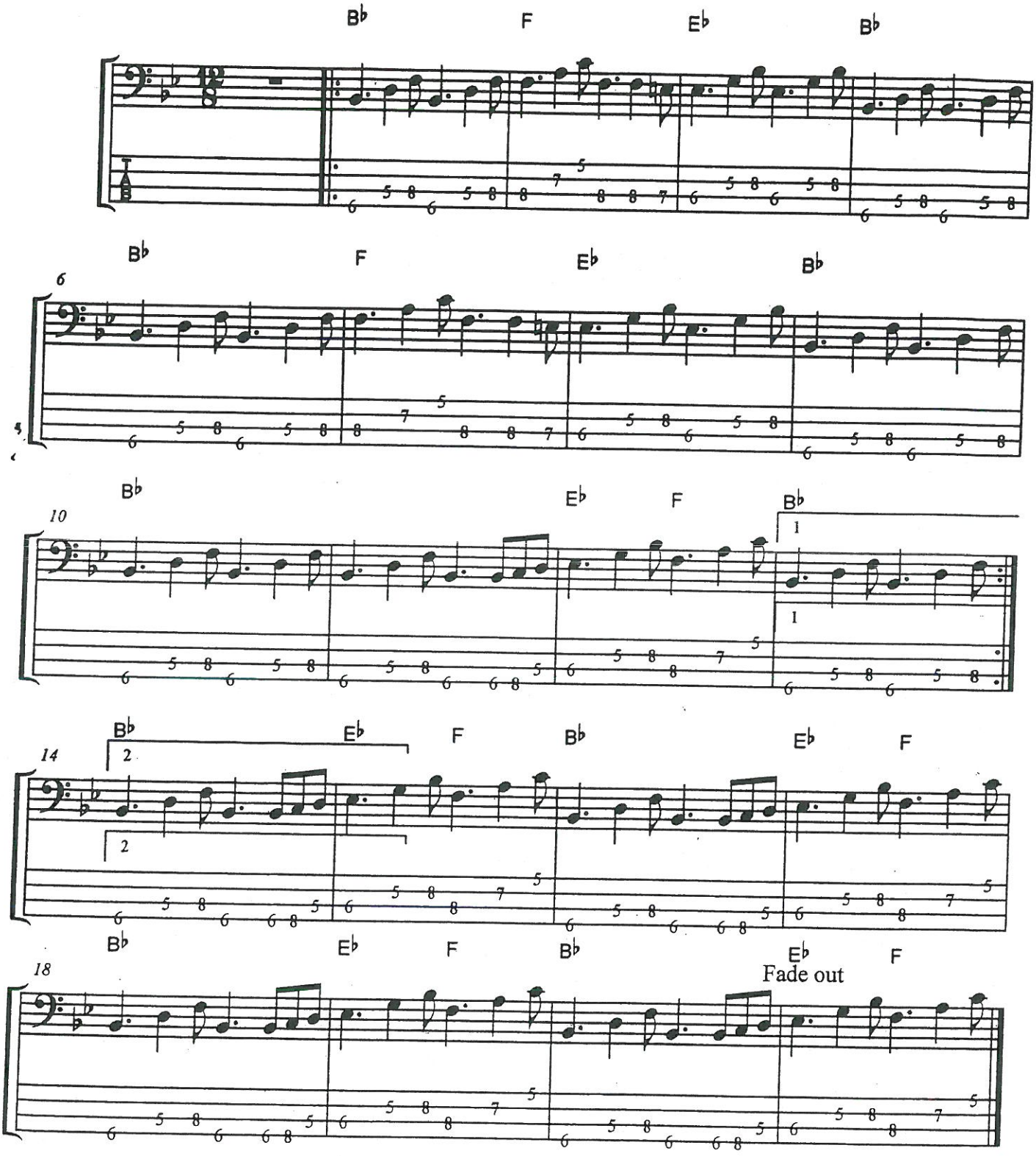
Pressure Drop

Toots & The Maytals



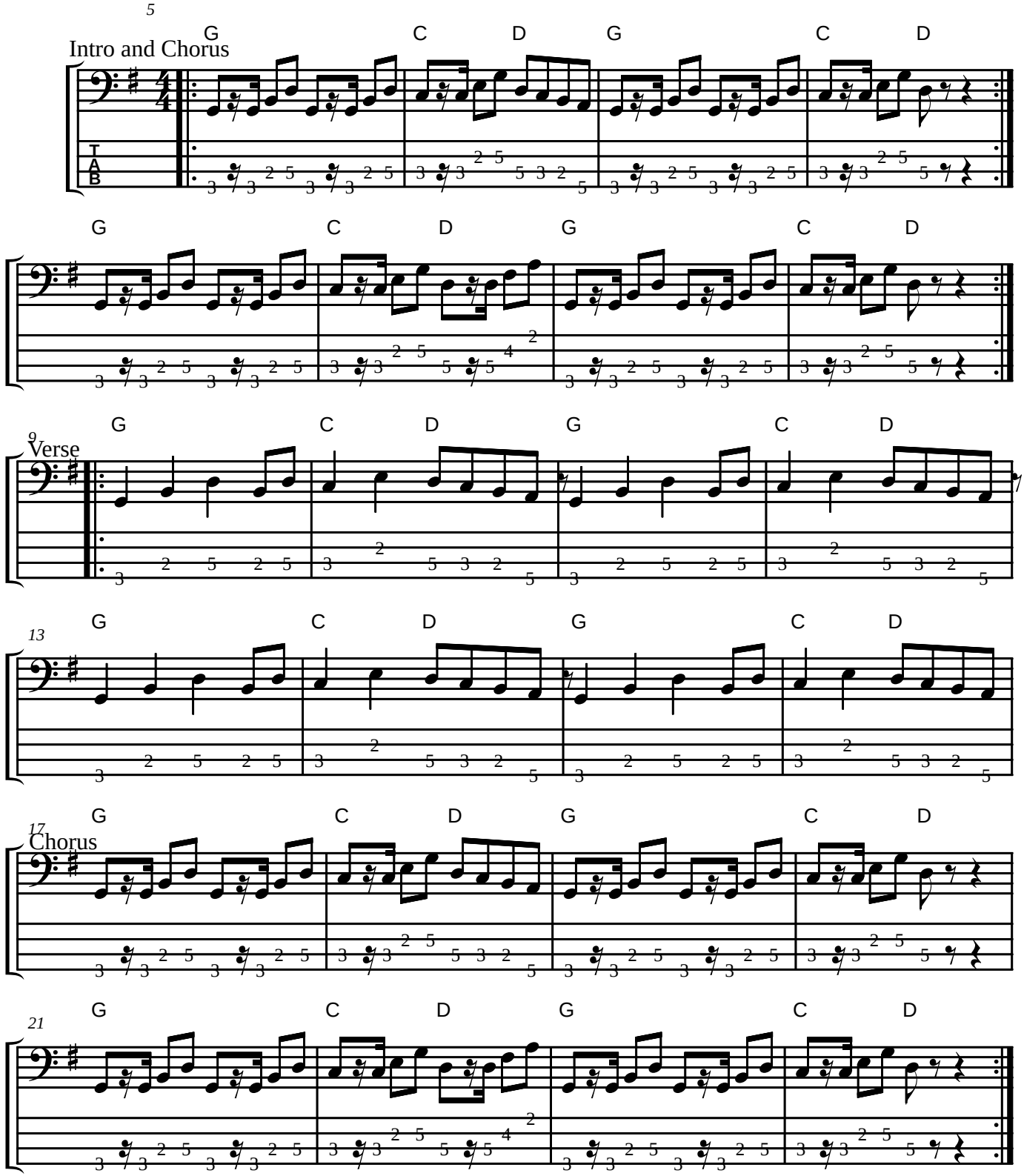
These Arms of Mine

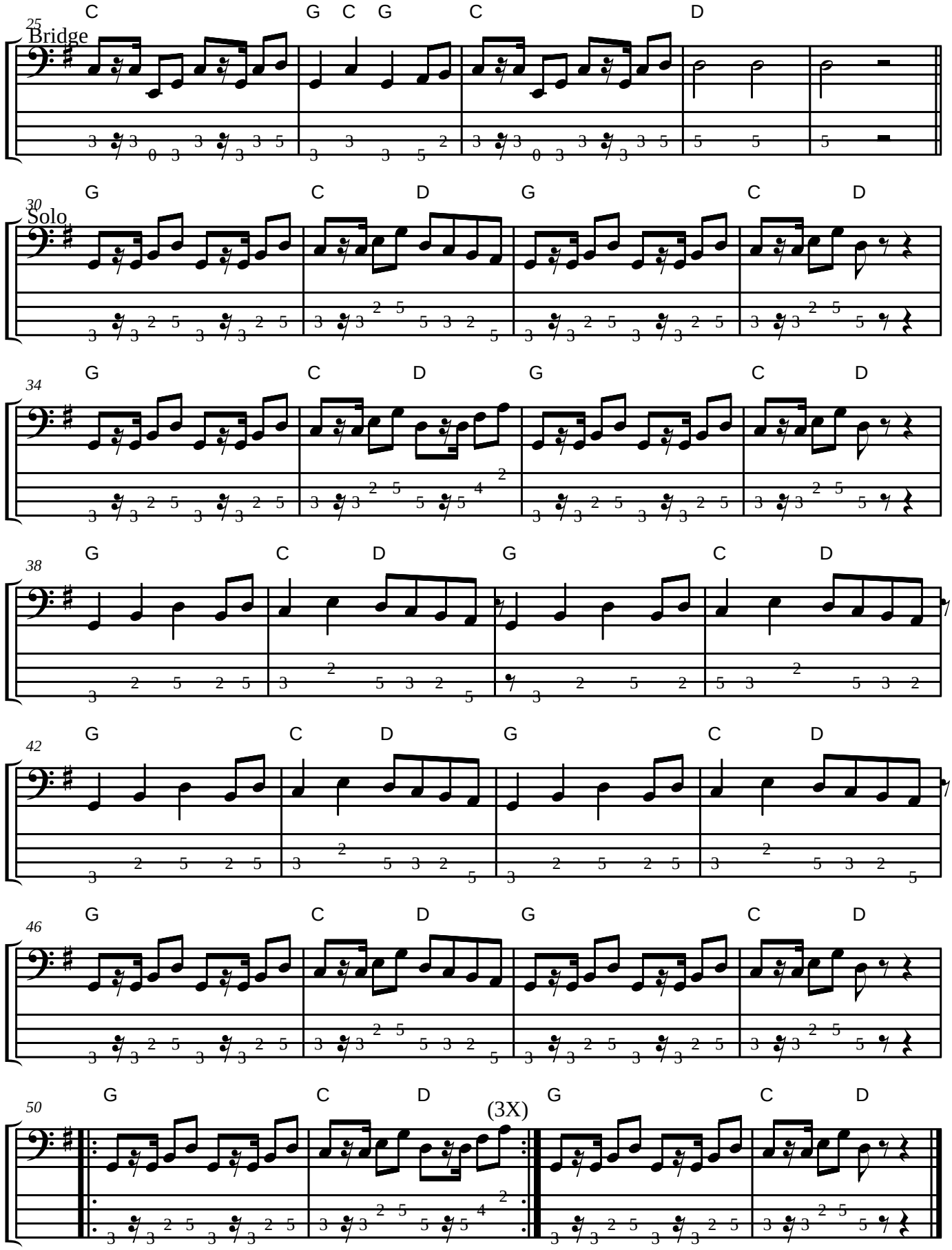
Otis Redding



Still The night

Llanas/Neumann/Hoffman

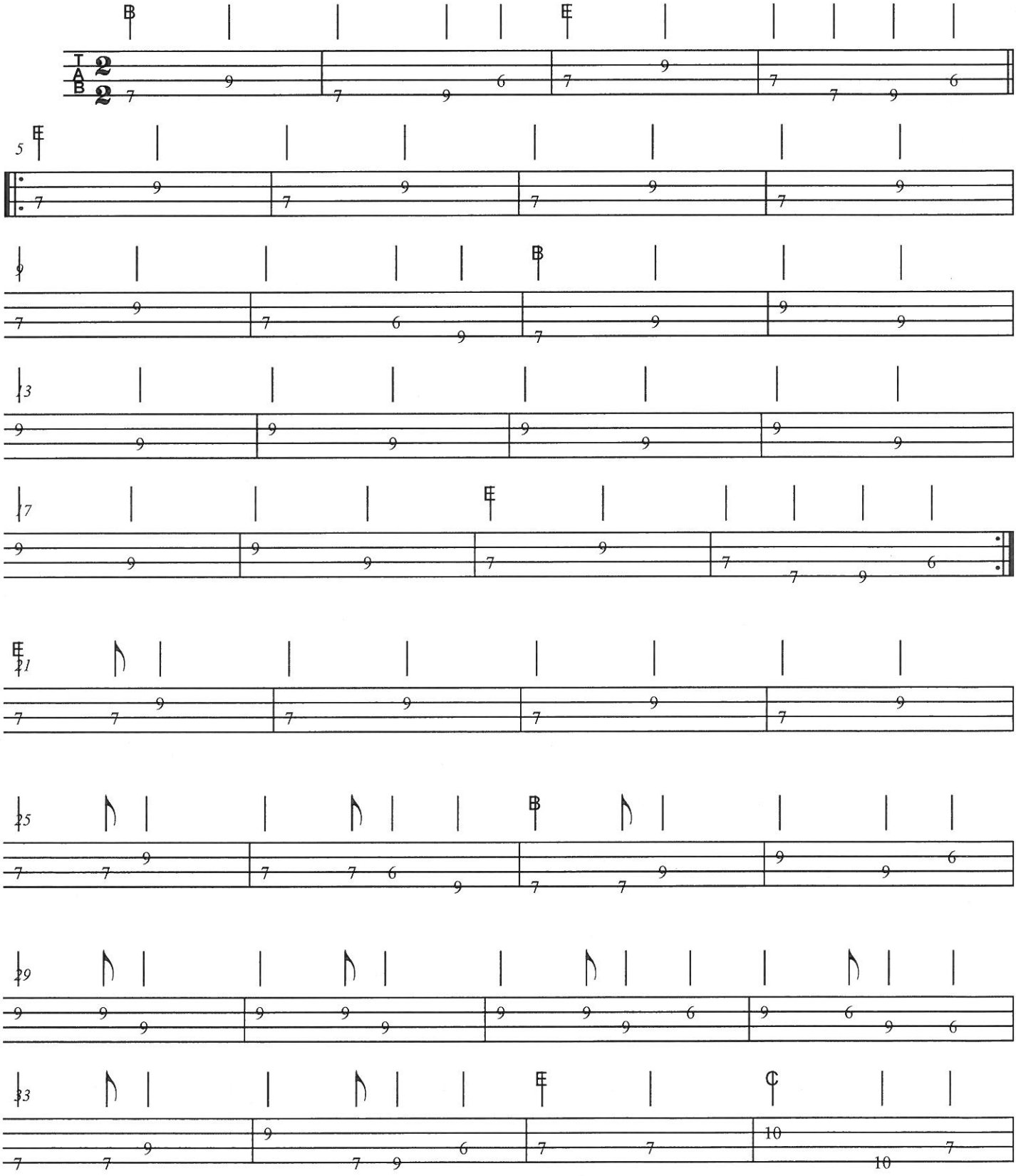


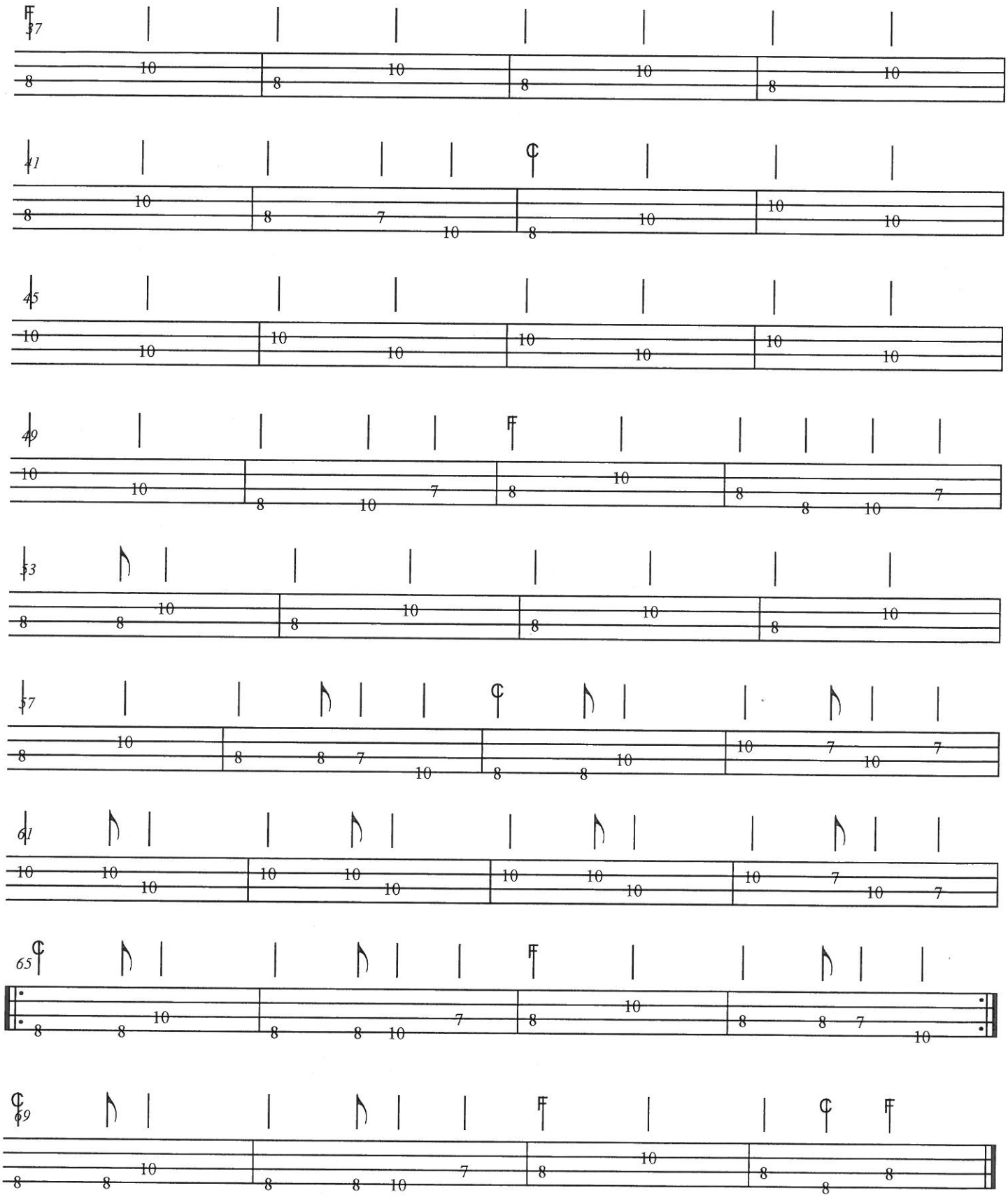


Intro repeats, fade...

Okie From Muskogee

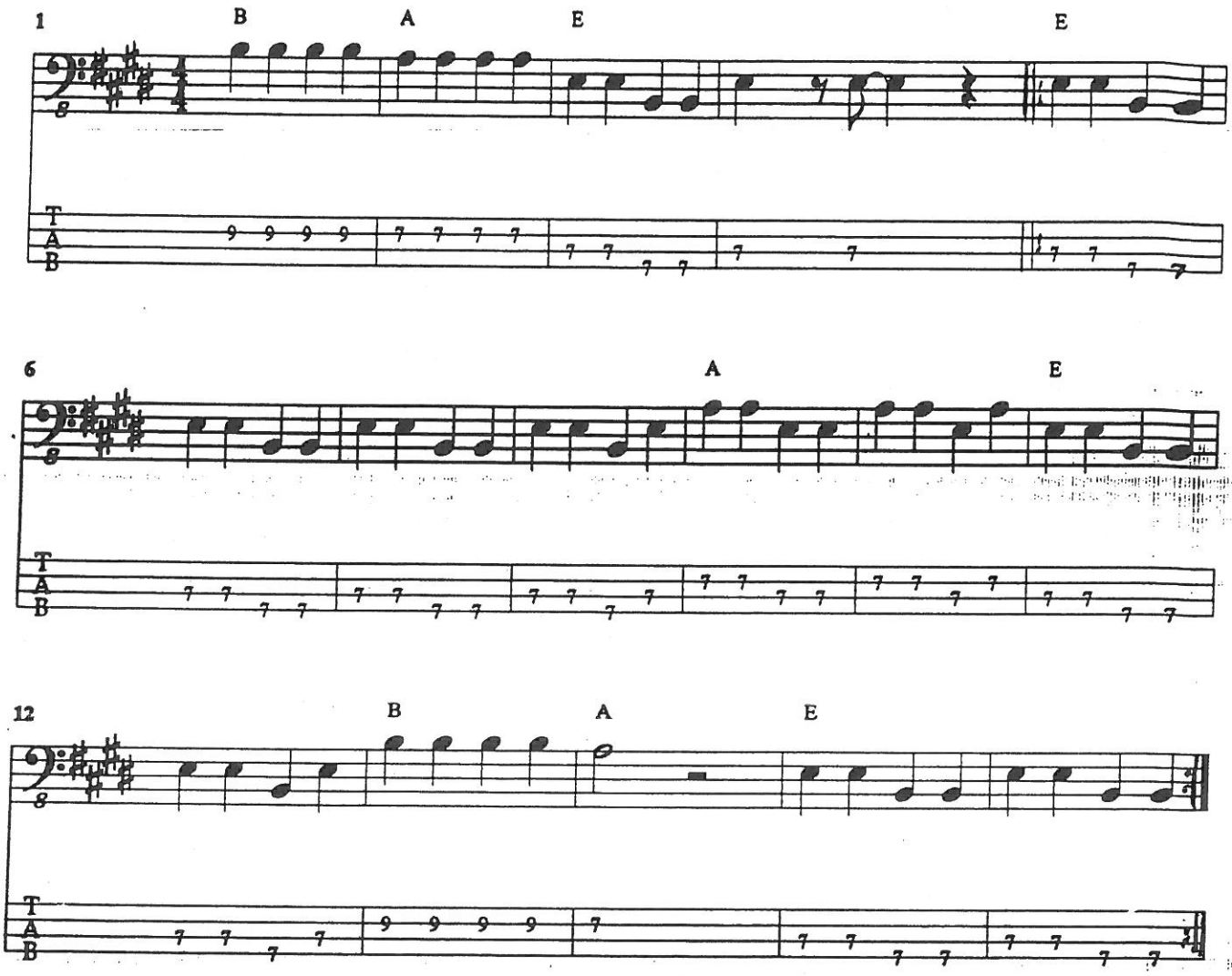
Haggard





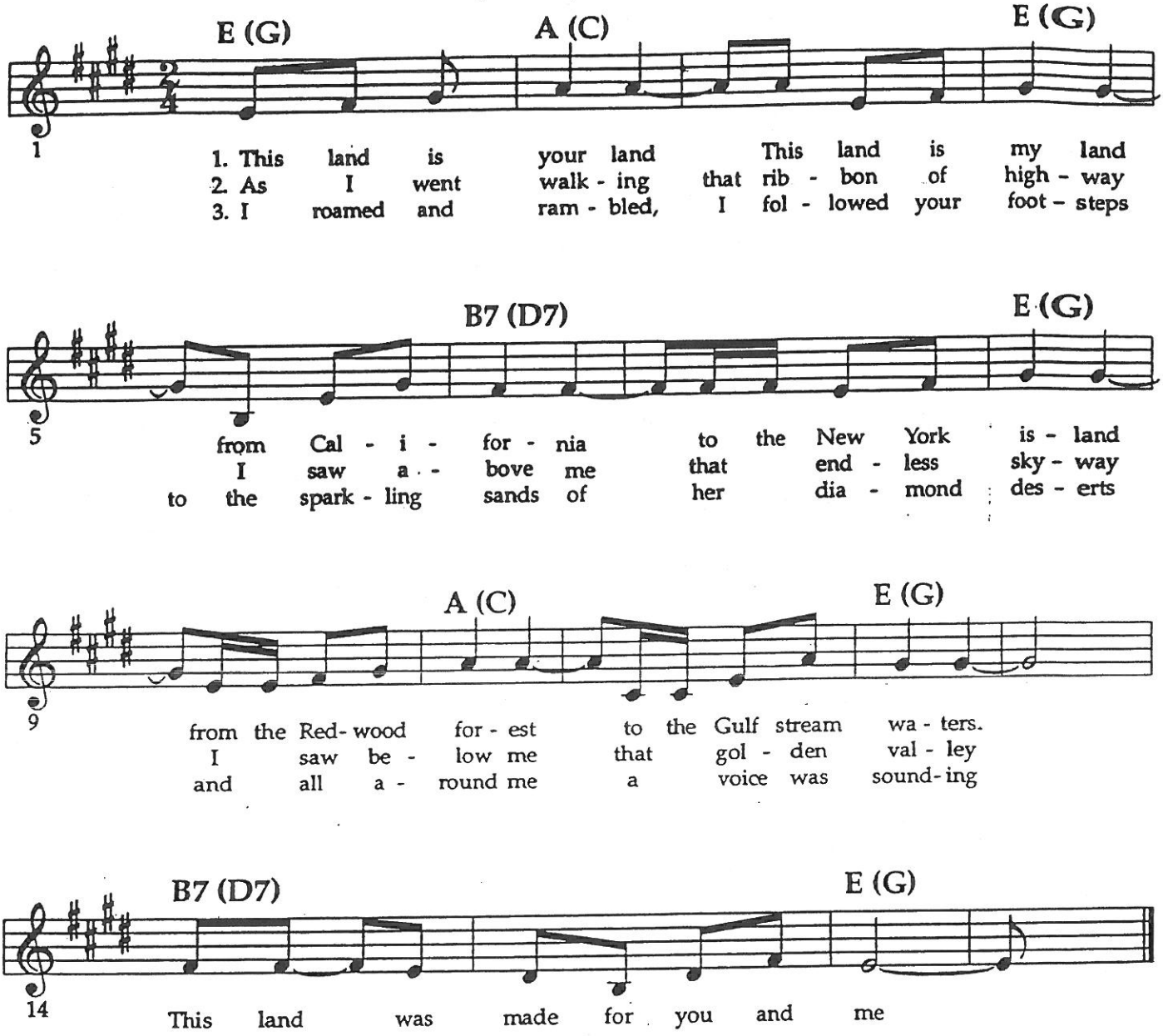
The Twist

INTRO



This Land Is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie



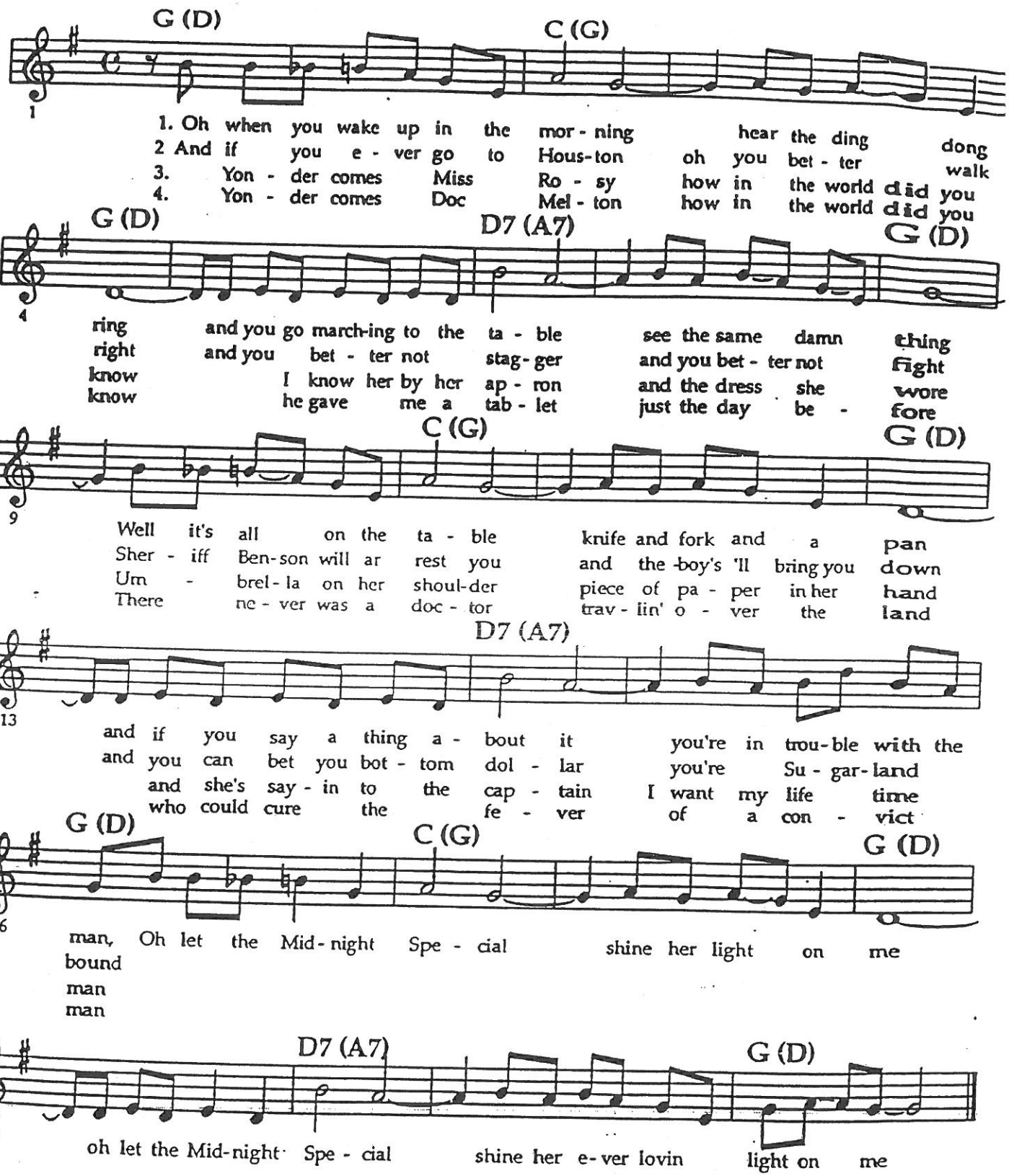
ADDITIONAL VERSES

4. When the sun came shining
and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving'
And the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting
as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

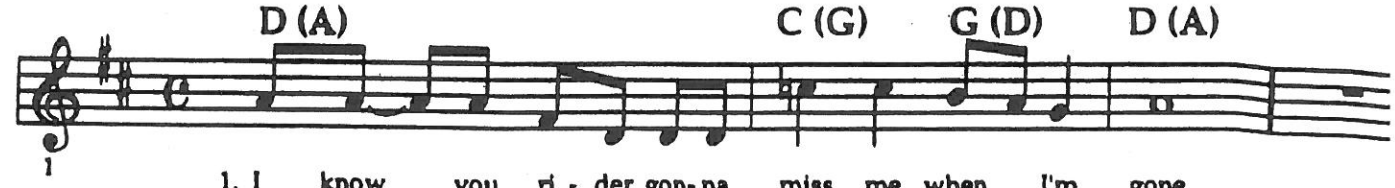
5. As I was walking
I saw a sign there
And on that sign it said
"No trespassing"
But on the other side
it didn't say nothing
This land was made for you and me

6. In the square of the city
in the shadow of the steeple
By the relief office
I seen my people
As they stood there hungy
I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

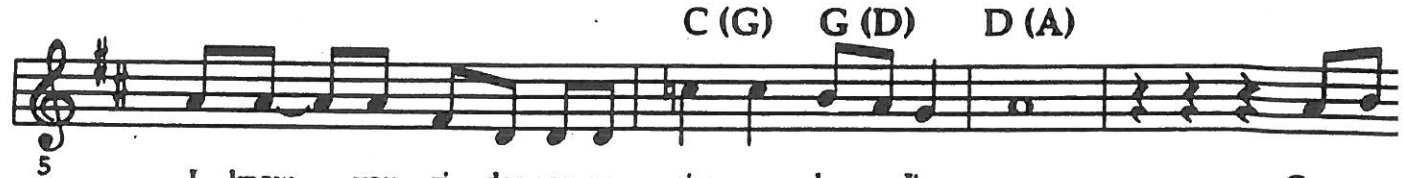
Midnight Special



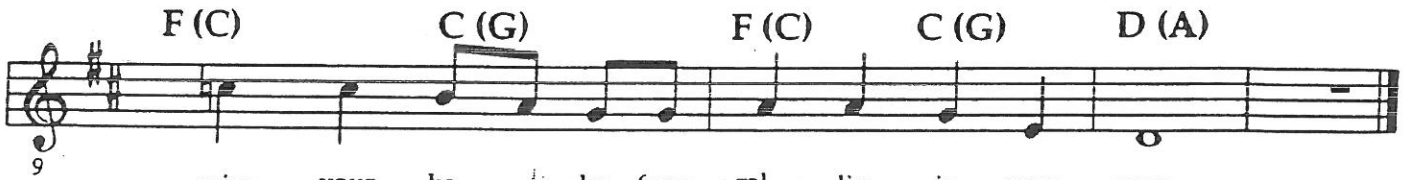
I Know You Rider



1. I know you ri - der gon- na miss me when I'm gone
2. I know my ba - by is bound to love me some
3. Laid down last night just tryin' to get my rest
4. Sun's gon - na shine on my back door some day



I know you ri - der gon-na miss me when I'm gone Gon- na
I know my ba - by is bound to love me some She
Laid down last night just tryin' to get my rest But my
Sun's gon-na shine on my back door some day And the



miss your ba - by from rol - lin in your arms
throws her arms a - round me like a cir - cle round the sun
mind got to ram - blin' like the wild geese in the west
wind's gonna blow blow my blues a - way