Kaleidoscope -Covidchella update #1

Set List: Concert #2 Saturday 2023 03 25 -2pm

	BPN	И Key	capo
One Of Us	78	F#n	n c2
And It Stoned Me	66	G	
Angel From Montgomery	66	E	c2
Mama Tried	74	D	
Friend of the Devil		G	
Althea	76	Bm	
Heart of Gold	74	G	
Cortez The Killer	58	G	
Thank You	72	G	
Hey Jude -Dear Fantasy EXTRAS:		F	c3
Dont Think Twice	64	G	
Good Shepherd	68	E	c2
Quinn the Eskimo	72	A	c2

Dark Hollow 70 A
Pocahontas 64 G
Nights In White Satin 48(triple)Em
Powderfinger 68 A c2
Brokedown Palace 64 A&G

The key is with the capo!



```
One Of Us Joan Osborne 1995 "Relish" (Eric Bazilian)*
Capo 2
                                                          t78
[Intro] Em C G D 8x
[Verse]
        C G
 Em
If God had a name, what would it be?
          Em
And would you call it to his face,
        D
if you were faced with him?
     C G
  Em
In all his glory, what would you ask,
         Em C G D
if you had just one question?
     [Pre-Chorus]
     C G D
     Yeah, yeah, God is great
              G D
     Yeah, yeah, God is good
              D
     Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
     [Chorus]
           Em C G D
     What if God was one of us?
          Em C G D
     Just a slob like one of us?
                 C G
                                   D \qquad \qquad Em \qquad C \quad G...+ \quad (D) \text{ for } V
     Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home
```

```
[Verse]
           С
                G
                               D
  Em
If God had a face, what would it look like
         Em
                    С
And would you want to see,
                            Em
if seeing meant that you would have to believe,
  G
              D
                           Εm
                                                  G
                                                          D
in things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets
     Pre-Chorus
     Chorus
                          Em C G
     G
             D
+ ... trying to make his way home
          D
                     Em C G
Like up to heaven all alone...
                    Em
Nobody calling on the phone...
              D
Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome.
[Solo]
                C D x3
                Em C G D
     Pre-Chorus
     Chorus
[outro]
+..G D
                 Em C G
Like a holy rolling stone
                    Em C G
         D
Back up to heaven all alone
              D
Just trying to make his way home...
Nobody calling on the phone...
                             С
Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome.
```

AND IT STONED ME	-Van Morrison * T66
Intro: C G, C G,	
G D	\mathbf{C}
Half a mile from the county fair,	and the rain came pouring
down	
G D	\mathbf{C}
Me and Billy standing there with	a silver half a crown
\mathbf{G} \mathbf{D}	\mathbf{C}
Hands full of fishing gear, and th	e tackle on our backs
G D	\mathbf{C}
We just stood there getting wet,	with our backs against the
fence	8
(CHORUS)	
Am D	
Oh, the water	
Am D	
Oh, the water	
Am D Em	
Oh, the water	
D (arpeggio)	D
Let it run all over me (or)	
$oldsymbol{G}$	G
And it stoned me to my soul	
G D	
Stoned me just like jelly roll	
Em G	
And it stoned me	
G C	\boldsymbol{G}
And it stoned me to my soul	
G D	
Stoned me just going home	
Em G	
And it stoned me	

- -And the rain let up, and the sun came out, we were getting dry
- -Almost glad a pickup truck nearly passed us by
- -So we jumped right in and the driver grinned and he dropped us up the road
- -We looked at the swim, and we jumped right in not to mention fishing poles

CHORUS

C G, C G
Solo: (verse & chorus)
C G, C G

- -On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry
- -Then we saw the man, from across the road, with the sunshine in his eyes
- -Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar
- -There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said "Hey there you are"

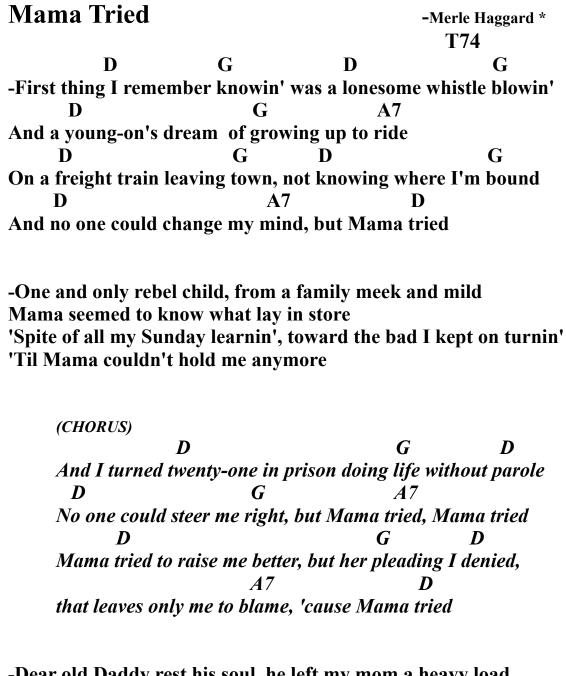
CHORUS

Outro-repeat: And it stoned me to my soul...

```
Angel From Montgomery
                                            -John Prine*
                                               t62-68
                                  Capo 2
[Verse 1]
D
            G
                     D
I am an old woman named after my mother
                G
                          Α
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were thunder lightning was desire
                                           Α
This old house would have burnt down, a long time ago
    [Chorus]
                 \boldsymbol{C}
                              G
    Make me an angel that flies from montgomery
               C
                             \boldsymbol{G}
    Make me a poster of an old rodeo
                   C
                                  G
    Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
    To believe in this living is just a hard way to go
[Verse 2]
              G
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
                     G
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
                       G
                                D
But that, was a long time, and no matter, how I try
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.
```

Chorus

Outro/Chorus



-Dear old Daddy rest his soul, he left my mom a heavy load She tried so very hard to fill his shoes Working hours without rest, she wanted me to have the best She tried to raise me right, but I refused

```
Friend of the Devil
```

-Grateful Dead *

```
/G---/x4
G(2)
I lit out from Reno,
       C(2)
I was trailed by twenty hounds
G(2)
Didn't get to sleep that night
        C(2)
'Till the morning came around.
     (Chorus)
      D (2)
     Set out runnin' but I take my time
        Am (2)
    A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
       D(2)
    If I get home before daylight,
      Am (2)
                                D(4)
    I just might get some sleep tonight.
G(2)
Ran into the devil, babe,
   C(2)
He loaned me twenty bills
  G (2)
I spent the night in Utah
    C(2)
In a cave up in the hills.
     Chorus
```

G (2)
I ran down to the levee
C (2)
But the devil caught me there
G (2)
He took my twenty-dollar bill

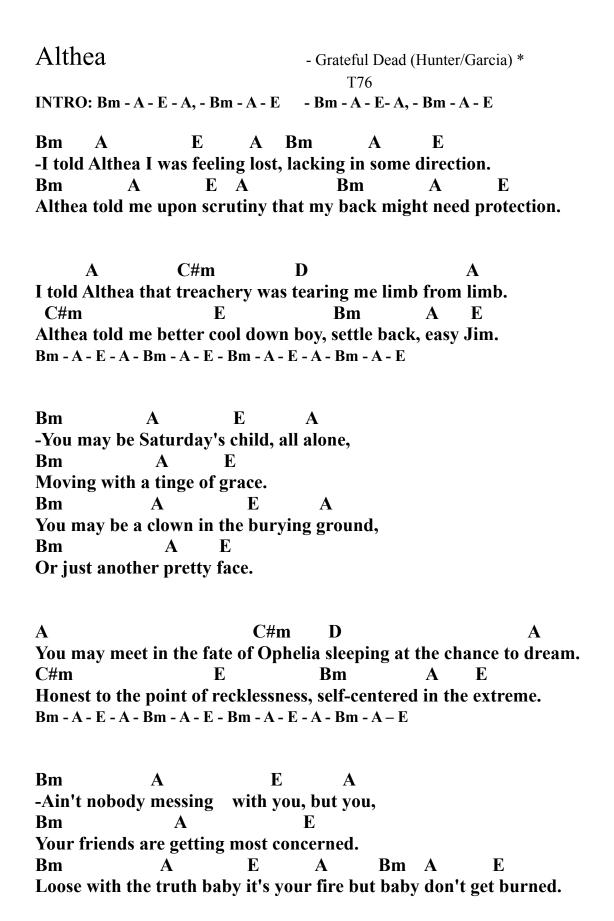
C (2)

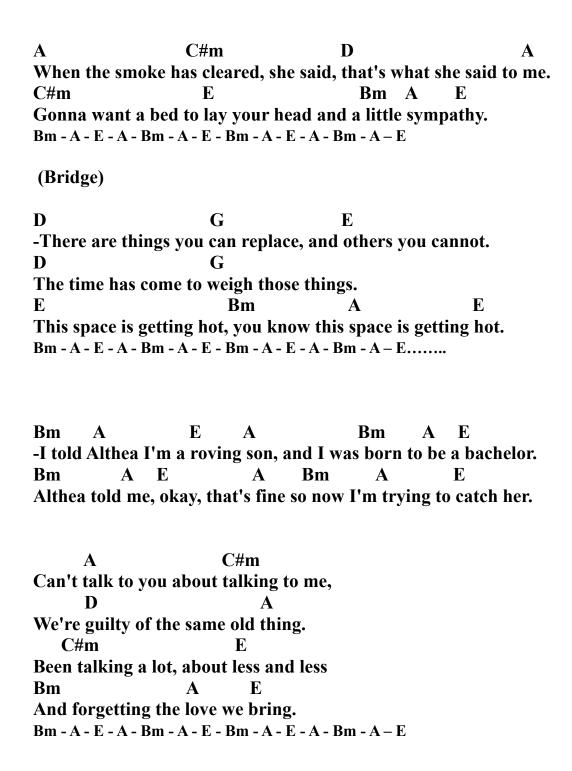
And vanished in the air.

Chorus

```
Bridge:
 D(2)
Got two reasons why I cry
  D(2)
Away each lonely night,
    C(2)
The first one's named, Sweet Anne Marie,
    C(2)
And she's my hearts delight.
    D (2)
The second one is prison, baby,
     D(2)
The sheriff's on my trail,
    Am (2)
And if he catches up with me,
                 D (4)
I'll spend my life in jail.
 G(2)
Got a wife in Chino, babe,
    C(2)
And one in Cherokee
    G(2)
The first one says she's got my child,
   C(2)
But it don't look like me.
     Chorus
Instrumental (Verse & Chorus)
```

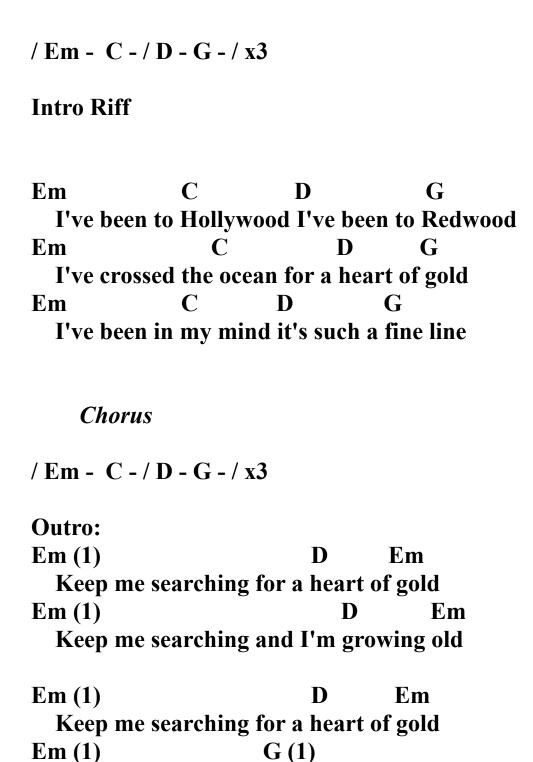
Repeat from Bridge, End w/ Chorus (hold last D)





T74 Intro: Intro Riff Em D Em x2 / Em - C - / D - G - / x3**Intro Riff** D Em I want to live I want to give Em D G I've been a miner for a heart of gold Em \mathbf{C} D It's these expressions I never give Chorus: *Em (1)* G(1)That keeps me searching for a heart of gold w/chorus strum: (G) $C(1\frac{1}{2})$ And I'm getting old *Em (1)* G(1)Keep me searching for a heart of gold w/chorus strum: $C(1\frac{1}{2})$ (G)

And I'm getting old



I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Ending (w/chorus strum): / C - - - / - - (G) (hold) /

Cortez The Killer -Neil Young * t 58 (Am)7Em7 D Am Em7 D He came dancing across the water, with his galleons and guns looking for the new world, and the palace in the sun... Em7 On the shore lay Montezuma, with his cocoa leaves and pearls in his halls he often wandered, with the secrets of the world. Em7 And his subjects gathered'round him, like the leaves around the tree In their clothes of many colors, for the angry gods to see... And the women all were beautiful, & the men stood straight & strong. they offered life in sacrifice, so that others could go on... SOLO Em7 D Hate was just a legend, and war was never known. Am Am7 people worked together, and they lifted many stones... Em7 And they carried them to the flatlands, but they died along the way. Am Am7 and they built up with their bare hands, what we still can't do today. And I know she's living there, and she loves me to this day I still can't remember where, or how, I lost my way. SOLO

Em7 D
He came dancing across the water Am (feedback) Cortez, Cortez

Am7
What a killer....

```
THANK YOU
                                         -LED ZEPPELIN *
                                             T72
[Intro]
D-D4-D, C(x32010)-C(x32013)-C(x32010), G,D-D4-D
    [Chorus]
    D
                C
    If the sun refused to shine
    I would still be loving you
    D
    When mountains crumble to the sea
    There would still be you and me
[Bridge]
                   E
Kind of women, I give you my all
Bm
                E
Kind of women, nothing more
[Verse]
Little drops of rain
Whisper on the plains
                                          D4
                                              D
Tears of loves lost in the days gone by
And my love is strong
G
Here there is no wrong
```

Together we shall go until we die

D4 D

```
[Bridge]
Bm
An inspiration is what you are to me
Bm
             E
Inspiration, love you see
[Verse]
(N.C.)
                C
And so today my world it smiles
                       D
Your hand in mine we walk the miles
But thanks to you, it will be done
For you, to me, are the only one
[Bridge]
Happiness, no more be sad
           E
                A
Happiness, I am glad
    [Chorus]
                C
    If the sun refused to shine
                      D
    I would still be loving you
    When mountains crumble to the sea
```

G D

There would still be you and me

Hey Jude

[Verse 1] D Hey Jude, don't make it bad D/A A7 A7sus4 A7 D Take a sad song and make it better Remember to let her into your heart Α and then you can start to make it better [Verse 2] D Α Hey Jude, don't be afraid D/A A7 A7sus4 A7 You were made to go out and get her The minute you let her under your skin D Dmaj7 D7 then you begin to make it better [Chorus] G G/F# Em And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain G/D A/C# A DDmaj7 D7 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders G G/F# For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool G/D A/C# A Dby making his world a little colder [Interlude] D7 A A7 A D A7 Na na na na na na na na [Verse 3] Α Hey Jude, don't let me down **A**7 D D/A A7 A7sus4 You have found her, now go and get her G Remember to let her into you heart Dmaj7 D7 then you can start to make it better

```
[Chorus]
                      G G/F# Em
So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
          A/C#
                    A
                           D
                                       Dmaj7 D7
You're waiting for someone to perform with
                                    G/F#
                            G
                                                Em
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do
              A/C#
                     Α
The movement you need is on your shoulders
[Interlude]
                          A D A7
        D7 A
                     A7
Na na na na na na na na
                             yeah
[Verse 4]
   D
                     Α
Hey Jude, don't make it bad
   D/A A7 A7sus4
                 A7
Take a sad song and make it better
 G
Remember to let her under your skin
and then you'll begin to make it better, better, better, better,
better, better, ahhhhh!
[Outro]
D
         C
Na na na na na na
Na na na na
   D
Hey Jude
D C
Na na na na na na
Na na na na
   D
Hey Jude
```

Dear Mr Fantasy

DCGD

```
Dsus4* C
Dear Mister Fantasy play us a tune,
something to make us all happy
     Dsus4*
Do anything take us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar,
make it snappy
          Dsus4* C
You are the one who can make us all laugh,
but doing that you break out in tears
               Dsus4*
Please don't be sad if it was a straight mind you had,
we wouldn't have known you all these years
           Dsus4* C
D
Dear Mister Fantasy play us a tune,
something to make us all happy
     Dsus4*
Do anything take us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar,
make it snappy
           Dsus4* C
You are the one who can make us all laugh,
    G
but doing that you break out in tears
               Dsus4*
Please don't be sad if it was a straight mind you had,
we wouldn't have known you all these years
```

Hey Jude

```
[Verse 1]
Hey Jude, don't make it bad
   F/C C7 C7sus4 C7
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
               C
and then you can start to make it better
[Verse 2]
   F
                  C
Hey Jude, don't be afraid
   F/C C7 C7sus4 C7
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
                              Fmaj7 F7
then you begin to make it better
[Chorus]
                       Bb
                               Bb/A
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
     Bb/F C/E C F Fmaj7 F7
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
                          Bb
                                   Bb/A
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
  Bb/F
            C/E
                    С
by making his world a little colder
[Interlude]
         F7 C C7 C F C7
F
Na na na na na na na na
[Verse 3]
Hey Jude, don't let me down
   F/C C7 C7sus4 C7
You have found her, now go and get her
Remember to let her into you heart
           C
                           F
                                 Fmaj7 F7
then you can start to make it better
```

```
[Chorus]
                               Bb/A
                        Bb
                                       Gm
So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
                 C/E
                        С
                               F
                                           Fmaj7 F7
You're waiting for someone to perform with
                                         Bb/A
                                Bb
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do
                C/E
                       C
The movement you need is on your shoulders
[Interlude]
                С
         F7
                       C7
                                 C F
                                       C7
Na na na na na na na na yeah
[Verse 4]
   F
Hey Jude, don't make it bad
    F/C C7 C7sus4 C7
Take a sad song and make it better
 Bb
Remember to let her under your skin
and then you'll begin to make it better, better, better, better,
better, better, ahhhhhh!
[Outro]
          Eb
Na na na na na na
Bb
Na na na na
   F
Hey Jude
          Eb
F
Na na na na na na
Bb
Na na na na
   F
Hey Jude
(Repeat and fade)
```

Dear Mr Fantasy

F Eb Bb F

Fsus4* Eb Dear Mister Fantasy play us a tune, Bb something to make us all happy Fsus4* Do anything take us out of this gloom Bb Sing a song, play guitar, F make it snappy Fsus4* Eb You are the one who can make us all laugh, Bb but doing that you break out in tears Fsus4* Please don't be sad if it was a straight mind you had, we wouldn't have known you all these years Fsus4* Eb F Dear Mister Fantasy play us a tune, Bb something to make us all happy Fsus4* Eb Do anything take us out of this gloom Bb Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy Fsus4* Eb You are the one who can make us all laugh, Bb but doing that you break out in tears Fsus4* Eb Please don't be sad if it was a straight mind you had, we wouldn't have known you all these years

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

-Dylan *

T64

G D Em

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
C D

If'n you don't know by now
G D Em

An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
A7 D

It'll never do somehow
G G7

But when your rooster crows at the break of dawn,
C A7

Look out your window and I'll be gone,
G D Em C

You're the reason why I'm travelin' on,
G D G C D

Don't think twice, it's all right.

V2:

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
A light that I never knowed,
An' it ain't no use in turnin, on your light, babe,
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you'd do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay.
We never did too much talkin' anyway.
Don't think twice, it's all right.

V3:

: I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road, babe Where I'm bound, I can't tell Goodbye is too good a word, gal So I'll just say, fare thee well. I'm not sayin' you treated me unkind You could have done better but I don't mind You just kinda wasted my precious time But don't think twice, it's alright.

V4:

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal,
Like you never done before,
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal,
I can't hear you anymore,
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' as I'm walkin' down the road.

I once loved a woman, a child I'm told. I give her my heart but she wanted my soul, Don't think twice, it's all right.

V5:

So long honey baby
Where I'm bound I can't tell,
Good-bye's just too good a word, babe,
So I'll just say fare thee well.
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind,
You could have done better, but I don't mind,
You just sorta wasted my precious time,

Don't think twice, It's all right.

```
Good Shepherd
                                   -Jefferson Airplane*
                              Key D
                                     capo2=E
Intro D / C G \times 3
                                       t68
[verse 1]
D / C G D / C G
If you want to get to heaven
D/C G D/C G
Over on the other shore
D / C /
Stay out of the way of the
   / D /
blood-stained bandit
D / C /
Oh good shepherd
Em / A /
Feed my sheep
    [chorus] 2 beats per chord
           Em
   One for Paul
   F#m
           G
   One for Silas
              \boldsymbol{C}
                    D
   One for to make my heart rejoice
                       F#m
   \boldsymbol{D}
              Em
                                G
   Can't you hear my lambs are callin'
      C
   Oh good shepherd
                 last note is the first in chord rif
   Feed my sheep
```

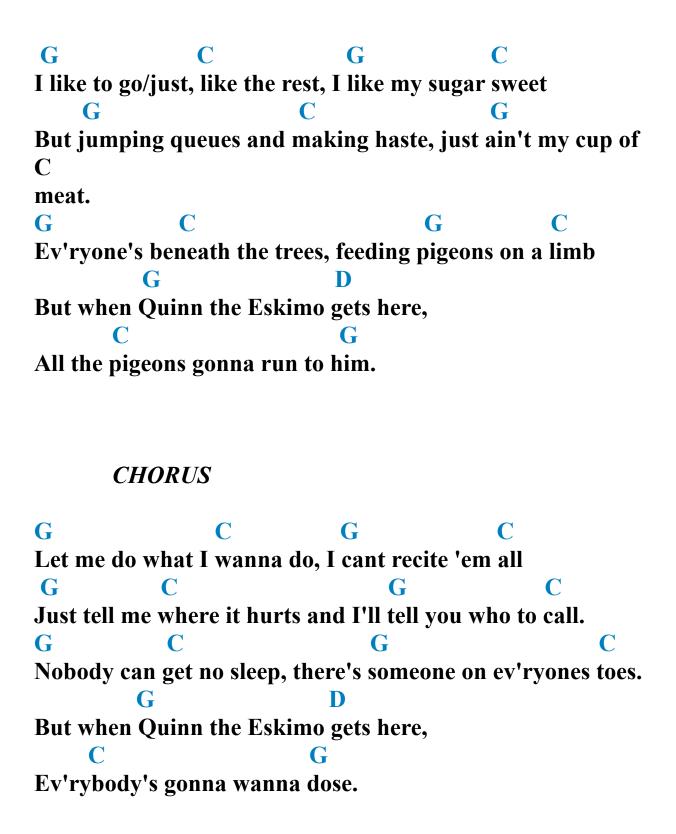
...D C G x3

```
[verse 2]
D / C G D / C G
If you want to get to heaven
D / C G D / C G
Over on the other shore
Stay out of the way of the
          D
long-tongue liar
  С
Oh good shepherd
Em
    A
Feed my sheep
           Chorus
  [instrumental]
                         la la la...
  DCGx8
[verse 3]
D / C G D / C G
If you want to get to heaven
D/C G D/C G
Over on the other shore
             C
Stay out of the way of the
gun shot devil
D C
Oh good shepherd
Em A
Feed my sheep
           Chorus
[outro] D C G x6
  D Em F#m G D C A D
```

- Bob Dylan **T72** Capo 2 for -Key A (CHORUS) Come all without, come all within G D You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn G Come all without, come all within You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn G Ev'rybody's building, ships and boats G G Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes. G G Ev'rybody's in despair, ev'ry girl and boy But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, C Ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy.

(The Mighty Quinn)

Quinn the Eskimo



DARK HOLLOW

- William Browning - (Grateful Dead) *

VERSE 1: t70

A E A

I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW

A D A

WHERE THE SUN DON'T EVER SHINE

A A7 D D7

THEN TO BE HOME ALONE, KNOWIN THAT YOUR GONE

 \mathbf{E} A

WOULD CAUSE ME TO LOSE MY MIND

(CHORUS)

 \boldsymbol{A} \boldsymbol{E}

SO BLOW YOUR WHISTLE FREIGHT TRAIN

 \boldsymbol{D}

TAKE ME FAR ON DOWN THE TRACK

 $A \qquad A7 \qquad D \qquad D7$

I'M GOING AWAY, I'M LEAVING TODAY

A

E

A

I'M GOING, BUT I AIN'T COMIN' BACK

VERSE 2:

I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW WHERE THE SUN DONT EVER SHINE THEN TO BE IN SOME BIG CITY, IN A SMALL ROOM, WITH YOU ON MY MIND

CHORUS

Solo

VERSE 3:

I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW WHERE THE SUN DON'T EVER SHINE THEN TO SEE YOU ANOTHER MANS DARLIN', AND TO KNOW THAT YOU'LL NEVER BE MINE

```
Pocahontas
[Intro]
G
            (SUS?)
[Verse]
Aurora borealis
The icy sky at night
Paddles cut the water
In a long and hurried flight
        D
From the white man
to the fields of green
       D
And the homeland
we've never seen.
G
They killed us in our teepees
And they cut our women down
They might have left some babies
Cryin' on the ground
       D
But the firesticks
```

G

and the wagons come

And the night falls

on the setting sun.

-Neil Young *

tempo 62-66

They massacred the buffalo

G

Kitty corner from the bank

Am

The taxis run across my feet

G

And my eyes have turned to blanks

D
F

In my little box

C
G

at the top of the stairs

D
F

With my Indian rug

C
G

and a pipe to share.

G Am G D F C G

I wish a was a trapper
G
I would give thousand pelts
Am
To sleep with Pocahontas
G
And find out how she felt
D F
In the morning
C G
on the fields of green
D F
In the homeland
C G
we've never seen.

And maybe Marlon Brando

G

Will be there by the fire

Am

We'll sit and talk ofHollywood

G

And the good things there for

hire

D
F

And the Astrodome
C
G
and the first teepee
D
F

Marlon Brando,
C
G

Pocahontas and me

D F
Marlon Brando,
C G
Pocahontas and me

D F C G Pocahontas.

Nights In White Satin

The Moody Blues*

t48 triple [Intro] |Em |D |Em |D [Verse 1] Em Em D D Nights in white satin, never reaching the end, Ŧ G Em Letters I've written, never meaning to send. Em Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before, G C Just what the truth is, I can't say any more [Chorus] \boldsymbol{A} Em 'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love $D \quad Em \quad D$ you. [Verse 2] Em Gazing at people, some hand in hand, G Em Just what I'm going through, they can't understand. Em D Em Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend, C Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end. [Chorus] Em

And I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you.

[Solo] D С Em в7 Em D C в7 Em C Em С Am B Am в7 Em D C Em D Em D [Verse 3] D Em Nights in white satin, never reaching the end, F G Letters I've written, never meaning to send. D Em D Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before, Just what the truth is, I can't say any more [Chorus] \boldsymbol{C} Em 'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love $D \quad Em \quad D$ you. C 'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love $D \quad Em \quad D$ you.

GI------

C2

T68

```
G
                       C
Look out, Ma, there's a white boat comin' up the river
With a big red beacon and a flag and a man on the rail
I think you'd better call John
                                                     C
                                         Bm
'cause it don't look like they're here to deliver, the mail
And it's less than a mile away
I hope they didn't come to stay
It's got numbers on the side and a gun
                      D ///// G //// C
and it's makin' big waves
B|3-3-3--1-0----|
G|-----1
Daddy's gone and my brother's out huntin' in the mountains
Big John's been drinkin' since the river took Emmy Lou
So the powers that be left me here to do the thinkin'
And I just turned twenty-two
I was wonderin' what to do
And the closer they got
                       D ///// G //// C G
The more those feelin's grew
B|3-3-3--1-0----|
```

Jam on Verse

```
G
Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassurin'
                                                     G
He told me "Red means run, son, and numbers add up to nothin'"
                                         Bm
When the first shot hit the dock I saw it comin'
Raised my rifle to my eye
Never stopped to wonder why
                                          D////'//G//// C G
Then I saw black and my face splashed in the sky
B|3-3-3--1-0----|
G|-----
         Jam on verse
C
    G
Shelter me from the powder and the finger
Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger
Just think of me as one you never figured
We fade away so young
So much left undone
                                     D ///// G //// C G
Remember me, my love, I know I'll miss her
```

Brokedown Palace			Grateful Dead		
				T64	
A	Bm	C	\mathbf{G}	D	
-Fare you wel	l, my honey	y, fare y	ou well my	only true one.	
A	F	E m	\mathbf{C}	D	
All the birds t	that were si	nging, a	re flown, e	except you alone).
CGCG					
G	\mathbf{C}				
-Going to leav		_			
G On my hand o	Em) ov Iliva I	•		
On my hand a G	Bm		n, ron, ron G	•	
Make myself		•	_		
\mathbf{G}	A	C	G		
In my time, In	n my time I	will rol	l, roll, roll.		
${\it G}$	В		\boldsymbol{C}	G A	
-In a bed	d, in a bed,	by the w	aterside I v	vill lay my head.	
\boldsymbol{G}		Å		C G	
Listen to	the river s	ing swee	et songs, to	rock my soul.	
CGCG					
G		C			
-River going t	to take me, Em	sing me		sleepy, G	
sing me sweet	and sleepy	all the	way back l	iome.	
\mathbf{G}	Bm		\mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}		
It's a far gone		ng man	y years ago		
G	A	1.1 T!	•	\mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}	
Mama, mama	ı many wor	ias I've	come, sinc	e I first left hor	ne.

