

November 2025



Table of Contents

California Dreamin	1
City of New Orleans	3
Take Me Home, Country Roads	6
Folsom Prison Blues	8
Forever and Ever Amen	10
Hotel California	12
On the Road Again	15
Senor Don Gato	17
The Gambler	19

California Dreamin'

Dm Dm C C Bb Bb C C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7
Dm C C Bb Bb

All the leaves are brown

C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7

And the sky is grey

F A7 A7 Dm Dm

I've been for a walk

Bb A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7

On a winter's day

Dm C C Bb Bb

I'd be safe and warm

C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7

If I was in L.A.

Dm C C Bb Bb

California dreamin'

C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7

On such a winter's day

Dm C C Bb Bb

Stopped into a church

C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7

I passed along the way

F A7 A7 Dm Dm

Well I got down on my knees

Bb A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7

And I pre--tend to pray

Dm C C Bb Bb

You know the preacher likes the cold

C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7

He knows I'm gonna stay

Dm C C Bb Bb

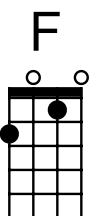
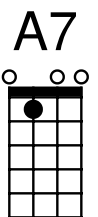
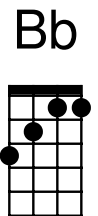
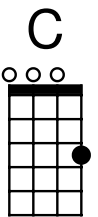
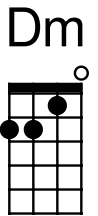
California dreamin'

C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7

On such a winter's day

Dm C C Bb Bb

All the leaves are brown



C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7
 And the sky is grey
F A7 A7 Dm Dm
 I've been for a walk
Bb A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7
 On a winter's day
Dm C C Bb Bb
 If I didn't tell her
C A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7sus4 A7 A7
 I could leave to--day
Dm C C Bb Bb
 California dreamin'
C Dm C Bb
 On such a winter's day, Cali -fornia dreamin'
C Dm C Bb
 On such a winter's day, Cali -fornia dreamin'
C Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
 On such a winter's day

City of New Orleans

F F F F G7 G7 G7 G7 C C C C
G C

Ridin' on the City of New Orleans

Am

Illinois Central,

F C

Monday mornin' rail

G C

fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Am G7 C C C C

three conductors, and twenty-five sacks of mail

Am

All along the southbound odyssey the

Em

train pulls out of Kankakee and

G D

rolls along past houses, farms & fields

Am

passin' trains that have no name,

Em

freight yards full of gray haired men

G G7 C C7

And the graveyards of rusted automo-biles

F G7 C

Good mornin' A-merica, how are you?

Am F C G7

don't you know me? I'm your native son!

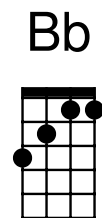
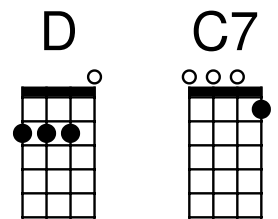
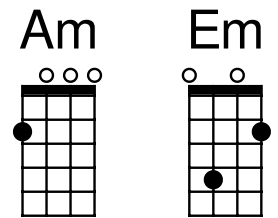
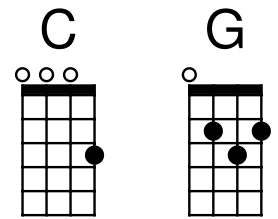
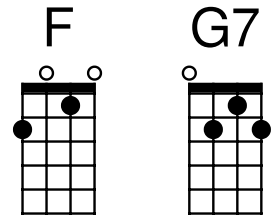
G7 C G Am

I'm the train they call the City of New Or-leans

Bb F G7 C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G C
 Dealin' cards with the young man in the club car



Am **F** **C**
 penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score
 G **C**
 pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
 Am **G7** **C**
 and feel the wheels rumblin' neath the floor
 Am
 and the sons of Pullman porters
 Em **G**
 and the sons of engineers ride their
 D
 fathers' magic carpet made of steel
Am
 mothers with their babes asleep,
Em
 rockin' to the gentle beat
 G **G7** **C** **C7**
 and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

F **G7** **C**
 Good mornin' A-merica, how are you?
Am **F** **C**
 don't you know me? I'm your native son!
G7 **C** **G** **Am**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Or-leans
 Bb **F** **G7** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

 G **C**
 Night time on the City of New Or-leans
Am **F** **C**
 changin' cars in Memphis, Tennes-see
 G **C**
 halfway home, we'll be there by mornin'
 Am **G7** **C**
 through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea
Am
 but all the towns & people seem

Em
 to fade into a bad dream
G **D**
 and the steel rails still ain't heard the news
Am
 the con-ductor sings his song again
Em
 "The passengers will please refrain",
G **G7** **C** **C7**
 this train's got the disap-pearin' railroad blues

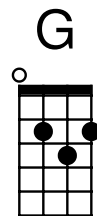
F **G7** **C**
 Good night A-merica, how are you?
Am **F** **C**
 don't you know me? I'm your native son!
G7 **C** **G** **Am**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Or-leans
Bb **F** **G7** **C** **C C C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done
Bb **F** **G7** **C** **C C C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Take Me Home, Country Roads

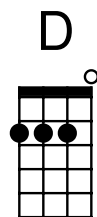
John Denver

INTRO:

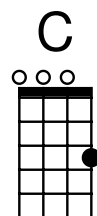
G D C G



G Em D C
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah
G
River.

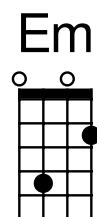


G Em D
Life is old there, older than the trees, Younger than the mountains
C G
growin' like a breeze

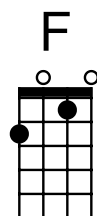


G D Em C
Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong:
G D C G
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

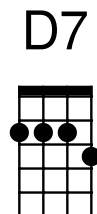
G Em D C
All my mem'ries gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue
G
water.



G Em D C
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, Misty taste of moonshine,
G
teardrop in my eye.



G D Em C
Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong:
G D C G
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.



Em D G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,

C **G** **D** **Em**
The radio reminds me of my home far away, And drivin' down the
F
road

C **G** **D** **D7**
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong:

G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong:

G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

OUTRO:

D **G**
Take me home, Country Roads,

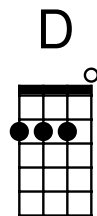
D **G**
Take me home, Down Country Roads.

Folsom Prison Blues

D D D D D D D D D D D D

MUTED AND STRUM LIKE A TRAIN

I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend, and I ain't seen the
sunshine



G

since, I don't know when I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps
draggin'

D D D D D D D D D D D D A7

on, but that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An

D D D D D D D D D D D D

tone

When I was just a baby my Mama told me, "son Always be a good boy

G

don't ever play with guns," but I shot a man in Reno just to watch him

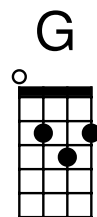
D D D D D D D D D D D D A7

die when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head

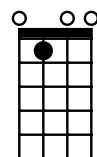
D D D D D D D D D D D D

and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car they're probably
drinkin' coffee



A7



G

and smokin' big cigars well I know I had it comin' I know I can't be

D D D D D D D D D D D D A7

free but those people keep a-movin' and that's what

D D D D D D D D D D D D

tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine. I
bet I'd move

G

it on a little farther down the line, far from Folsom Prison that's where I
want

D D D D D D D D D D D D A7

to stay and I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my

D D D D D D D D D D D D

blues a -wayyyyyy

DDDD DDDD D

MUTED AND STRUM LIKE A TRAIN

Forever and Ever Amen

D D D D D D D D

Intro:

G D
You may think that I'm talking fool-ish.

G D
You've heard that I'm wild and I'm free.

G D
You may wonder how I can promise you now,

E7 A
this love that I feel for you always will be.

D G D
But you're not just time that I'm kill--in'.

G D
I'm no longer one of those guys.

G D
As sure as I live, this love that I give,

E7 A
is gonna be yours until the day that I die.

D G D
Oh, baby, I'm gonna love you for--ever,

G D
for--ever and ever, a--men.

G D
As long as old men sit and talk about the weather.

E7 A
As long as old women sit and talk about old men.

D G D
If you wonder how long I'll be faith--ful,

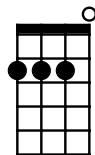
G E7
I'll be happy to tell you a--gain.

G A D G
I'm gonna love you for--ever and ever,

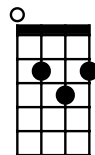
E7 A D
For--ever and ever, a--men.

G A D G E7 A D

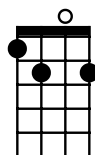
D



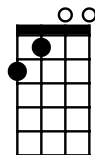
G



E7



A



They say time take its toll on a body.
 Makes a young girl's brown hair turn gray.
 Well, honey, I don't care, I ain't in love with your hair,
 and if it all fell out, well, I'd love you anyway.
 They say time can play tricks on a mem--'ry.
 Make people forget things they knew,
 Well, it's easy to see it's hap--penin' to me,
 I've a--lready forgotten every woman but you.
 Oh, darlin', I'm gonna love you for--ever,
 for--ever and ever, a--men.
 As long as old men sit and talk about the weather.
 As long as old women sit and talk about old men.
 If you wonder how long I'll be faith--ful,
 Well, just listen to how this song ends.
 I'm gonna love you for--ever and ever,
 For--ever and ever, a--men.
 I'm gonna love you for--ever and ever,
 for--ever and ever, for--ever and ever,
 for--ever and ever, a--men.

Hotel California

The Eagles

Am E7 G D F C Dm E7

Intro:

Am

E7

On a dark desert highway cool wind in my hair

G

D

Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air

F

C

Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light

Dm

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

E7

I had to stop for the night

Am

E7

There she stood in the doorway I heard the mission bell

G

D

And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this
could be hell

F

C

Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way

Dm

E7

There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them
say

F

C

Welcome to the Hotel California

E7

Am

Such a lovely place such a lovely face

F

C

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Dm

E7

Any time of year you can find it here

Am

E7

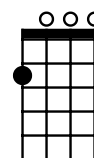
Her mind is Tiffany twisted she got the Mercedes bends

G

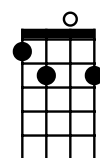
D

She got a lot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends

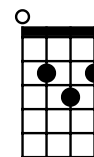
Am



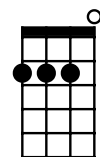
E7



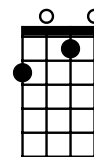
G



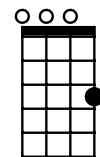
D



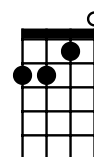
F



C



Dm



F **C**
 How they dance in the courtyard sweet summer sweat
Dm **E7**
 Some dance to remember some dance to forget
Am **E7**
 So I called up the captain please bring me my wine
G **D**
 He said we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine
F **C**
 And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm **E7**
 Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say
F **C**
 Welcome to the Hotel California
E7 **Am**
 Such a lovely place such a lovely face
F **C**
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm **E7**
 Any time of year you can find it here
Am **E7**
 Mirrors on the ceiling the pink champagne on ice
G **D**
 And she said we are all just prisoners here of our own device
F **C**
 And in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast
Dm **E7**
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast
Am **E7**
 Last thing I remember I was running for the door
G **D**
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F **C**
 Relax said the nightman we are programmed to receive
Dm **E7**
 You can check out anytime you like but you can never leave
F **C**
 Welcome to the Hotel California

Dm

Am

Such a lovely place such a lovely face

F

C

They livin' it up at the Hotel California

Dm

E7

What a nice surprise bring your alibis

On the Road Again

C C C C C C C C

C C C

E7

On the road again just can't wait to get on the road again

E7 E7 E7

Dm

the life I love is making music with my friends

F

G7

C

C C

and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

C C C

E7

E7 E7 E7

On the road again goin' places that I've never been

Dm

seein' things that I may never see again

F

G7

C

C C

and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

F

C

On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F

C

we're the best of friends insisting that the world keep turning our way
and

G7 G7HOLD C

our way is on the road again just can't wait to get on the

E7

Dm

F

road again the life I love is making music with my friends and I

G7

C

C C

can't wait to get on the road a-gain

INSTRUMENTAL

C C C

E7

On the road again just can't wait to get on the road again

E7 E7 E7

Dm

the life I love is making music with my friends

F

G7

C

C C

and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

C C C

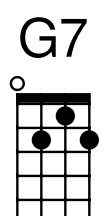
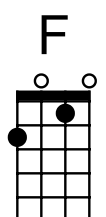
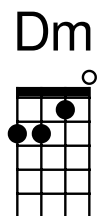
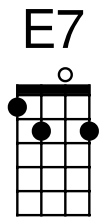
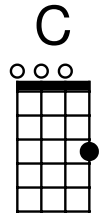
E7

On the road again just can't wait to get on the road again

E7 E7 E7

Dm

the life I love is making music with my friends



F **G7** **C** **C C**
and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain
SING!

F **C**
On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
F **C**
we're the best of friends insisting that the world keep turning our way and
G7 **G7HOLD C**
our way is on the road again just can't wait to get on the
E7 **Dm** **F**
road again the life I love is making music with my friends And I
G7 **C**
can't wait to get on the road a-gain,
F **G7** **C** **C C CHOLD**
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Senor Don Gato

Am G Am

O Senor Don Gato was a cat.

Am Am
On a high red roof Don Gato sat.

E7 He was there to read a letter, (meow, meow, meow)
Dm
Am where the reading light was better, (meow, meow, meow)

E7 **Am**
'Twas a love-note for Don Gato!

G **Am**
I adore you, wrote the ladycat,
G **Am**
who was fluffy white, and nice and fat.

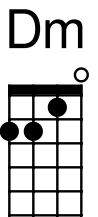
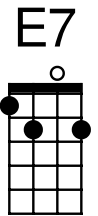
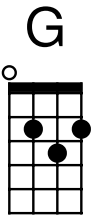
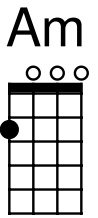
E7 **Dm**
There was not a sweeter kitty, (meow, meow, meow)
Am
in the country or the city (meow, meow, meow)

E7 **Am**
and she said she'd wed Don Gato!

O Senor Don Gato jumped with glee!
He fell off the roof and broke his knee,
broke his ribs and all his whiskers, (meow, meow, meow)
and his little solar plexus (meow, meow, meow)
Ay Caramba!! cried Don Gato.

All the doctors they came on the run,
just to see if something could be done.
And they held a consultation, (meow, meow, meow)
about how to save their patient, (meow, meow, meow)
how to save Senor Don Gato.

But in spite of everything they tried,



poor Senor Don Gato up and died.

No, it wasn't very merry, (meow, meow, meow)
going to the cemetery, (meow, meow, meow)
for the ending of Don Gato.

But as the the funeral passed the market square,
such a smell of fish was in the air,
though the burial was plated, (meow, meow, meow)
he became reanimated, (meow, meow, meow)
he came back to life, Don Gato!

The Gambler

C

Intro:

GCEA Chords:

F

C

On a warm summer's evenin', on a train bound for nowhere,

G

I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.

C

F

C

So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness,

F

C

G

C

C

'til boredom over--took us, and he began to speak.

F

C

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,

G

and knowin' what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.

C

F

C

So, if you don't mind me sayin', I can see you're out of aces.

F

C

G

C

C

For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some ad--vice."

F

C

So, I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow.

G

Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.

C

F

C

And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all ex--pression.

F

C

He said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta

G

C

C

learn to play it right.

F

C

You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em.

F

C

G

Know when to walk away and know when to run.

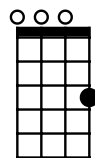
C

F

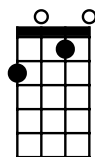
C

You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.

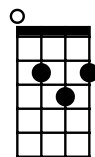
C



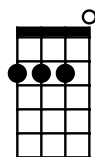
F



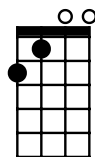
G



D



A



F **C** **G** **C** **D**
 There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done.

G **D**
 Every gambler knows that the secret to sur--vivin',

A
 is knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to keep.

D **G** **D**
 'Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser,

G **D** **A** **D** **D**
 and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep.

G **D**
 And when he finished speakin' he turned back towards the window,

A
 crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.

D **G** **D**
 And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even.

G **D** **A** **D** **D**
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

G **D**
 You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em.

A
 Know when to walk away and know when to run.

D **G** **D**
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.

G **D** **A** **D** **D**
 There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done.

G **D**
 You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em.

A
 Know when to walk away and know when to run.

D **G** **D**
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.

G **D** **A** **D** **hold**
 There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done.