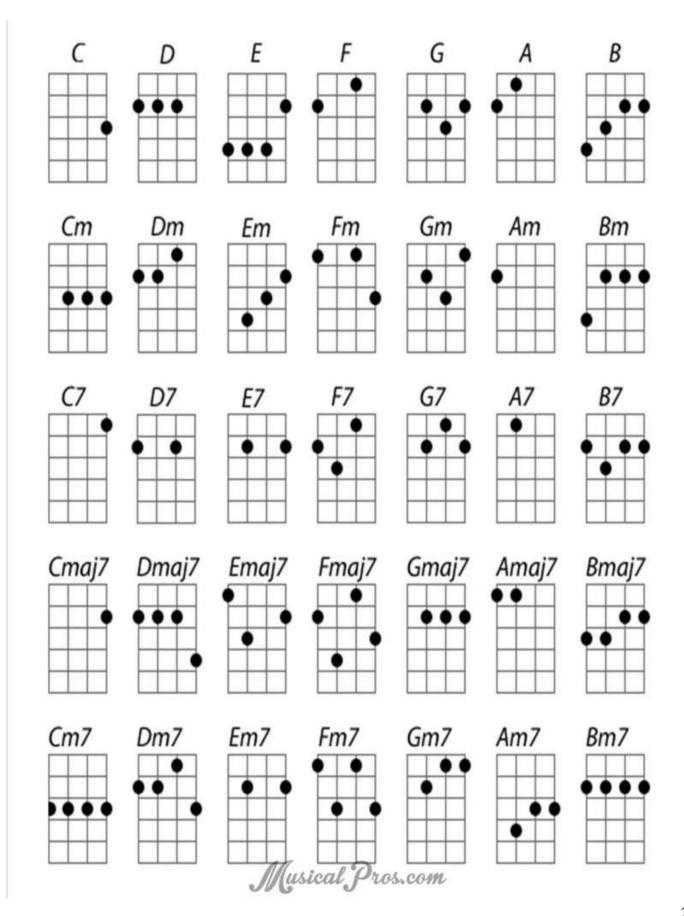
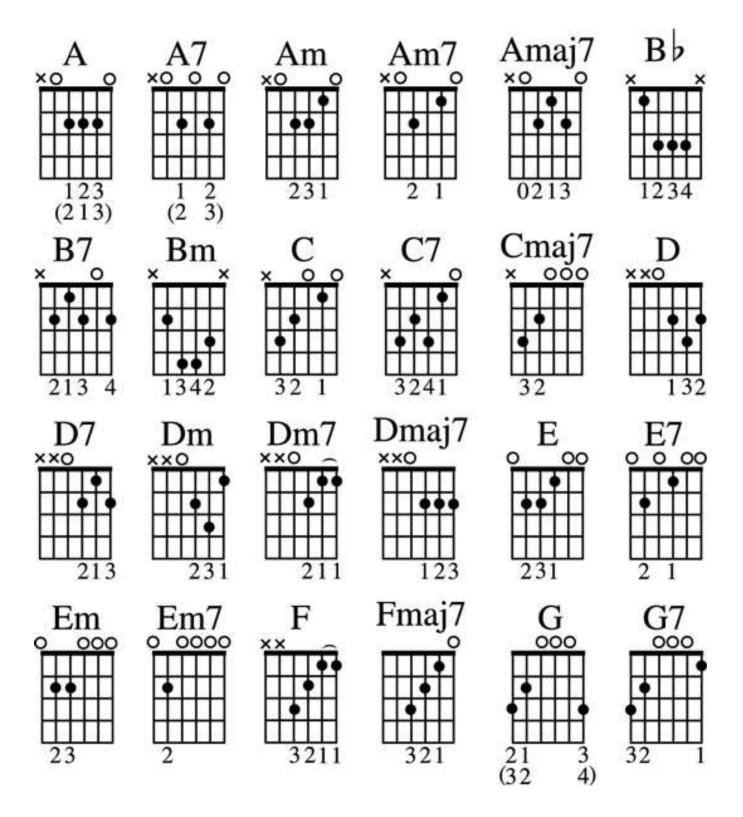
Kennolyn Guitar Songbook



Updated Spring 2020





Country Roads (John Denver)

| CHORUS: C G Country roads, take me home, Am F To the place I belong. C G West Virginia, mountain momma, F C Take me home, country roads. C Am All my mem'ries gather 'round her, G F C Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. C Am Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, G F C Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye. CHORUS Am G C I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me, F C G Radio reminds me of my home far away. Am Bb F C | |
|--|--|
| C G Country roads, take me home, Am F To the place I belong. C G West Virginia, mountain momma, F C Take me home, country roads. C Am All my mem'ries gather 'round her, G F C Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. C Am Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, G F C Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye. CHORUS Am G C I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me, F C G Radio reminds me of my home far away. Am Bb F C Drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that I should G G7 | Almost heaven, West Virginia, G F C Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. C Am Life is old there, older than the trees, |
| All my mem'ries gather 'round her, G F C Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. C Am Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, G F C Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye. CHORUS Am G C I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me, F C G Radio reminds me of my home far away. Am Bb F C Drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that I should G G7 | C G Country roads, take me home, Am F To the place I belong. C G West Virginia, mountain momma, F C |
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| | Am G C I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me, F C G Radio reminds me of my home far away. Am Bb F C Drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that I should G G7 |

CHORUS

4

Honey You Can't Love One

| C G7 | | |
|--|-----------|--------------|
| Honey you can't love one, honey, you can't love one. | | |
| C C7 F | | |
| You can't love one and still have fun | | |
| C | G7 | \mathbf{C} |
| So, I'm leavin' on the midnight train, la de da, all aboard, | toot 1 | toot! |

two...you cant love two and still be true three... you cant love three and still love me four... you cant love ofur and still love more five...you cant love five and still survive six... you cant love six and still play tricks seven... you cant love seven and still go to heaven eight... you cant love eight and still be my date nine... you cant love nine and still be mine...

ten... you cant love ten so baby kiss me again and to heck with the midnight train. La de da, all aboard, toot toot!

I Like the Flowers

C Am F G
I like the flowers, I like the daffodils
I like the mountains, I love the rolling hills
I like the fireside when the lights are low.
Doom de adda, boom de adda boom de adda boom.
Repeat as a round

The Kennolyn Song

C F G C
L-o-l-l-i-p-o-p spells lollipop LOLLIPOP
F
That's the only decent type of candy CANDY
G C
Man who made must have been a dandy DANDY
F G E
L-o-l-l-i-p-o-p you see
C
It's a lick on a stick, guaranteed to make you sick
F C
Lollipop for me

H-e-r-s-h-e-y B-a-r spells Hershey bar, HERSHEY BAR That's the only decent type of candy CANDY Man who made must have been a dandy DANDY H-e-r-s-h-e-y B-a-r you see It's a snack in a pack, guaranteed to make you fat Hershey bar for me

C-a-s-t-o-r O-i-l spells castor oil CASTOR OIL
That's the only decent type of medicine, MEDICINE
Man who made must have been an Edison, EDISON
C-a-s-t-o-r O-i-l you see
It's a lick on a spoon, guaranteed to make you swoon
Castor oil for you and not for me [C7]

K-e-n-n-o-l-y-n spells Kennolyn, KENNOLYN
That's the only decent type of camp, CAMP
Man who made it must have been a champ, CHAMP
K-e-n-n-o-l-y-n you see
It's a camp in the woods guaranteed to make you good,
Kennolyn for me and for you too [C7]

Leaving on a Jet Plane

| C G C | |
|--|---|
| All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, | CHORUS |
| I'm standing here outside your door, G C D I hate to wake you up to say goodbye. G C But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, G C The taxi's waitin', he's blowing his horn, G C D Already I'm so lonesome I could cry. | G C Now the time has come to leave you, G C One more time let me kiss you, G C D Close your eyes, I'll be on my way. G C Dream about the days to come, G C When I won't have to leave alone, |
| CHORUS | G C D About the times I won't have to say: |
| G C So kiss me and smile for me, G C Tell me that you'll wait for me, G C D Hold me like you'll never let me go. G C 'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane, G C Don't know when I'll be back again, G C D Oh, babe, I hate to go. | REPEAT CHORUS |
| G C There's so many times I've let you down, G C So many times I played around, G C D I tell you they don't mean a thing. G C Every place I go I'll think of you, G C Every song I sing I'll sing for you, G C When I come back I'll wear your wedding | D ring. |

Peace Like a River

C

I've got peace like a river

F

I've got peace like a river

C

G

 \mathbf{C}

I've got peace like a river in my soul

 \mathbf{C}

I've got peace like a river

F

I've got peace like a river

 \mathbf{C}

I've got peace like a river in my soul

I've got joy like a fountain

I've got joy like a fountain

I've got joy like a fountain in my soul

I've got joy like a fountain

I've got joy like a fountain

I've got joy like a fountain in my soul

I've got love like an ocean

I've got love like an ocean

I've got love like an ocean in my soul

I've got love like an ocean

I've got love like an ocean

I've got love like an ocean in my soul

I've got peace like a river

I've got joy like a fountain

I've got love like an ocean in my soul

I've got peace like a river

I've got joy like a fountain

I've got love like an ocean in my soul

Puff the Magic Dragon

| G | D | C | G | | | |
|--|---|--------------|---------------|--------------|------|--------------|
| Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea | | | | | | |
| (| C | G | C |] | 0 | |
| And frolic | And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hanalee | | | | | |
| G | D (| \mathbb{C} | G | | | |
| Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff | | | | | | |
| C | | (| 3 | \mathbf{C} | D | \mathbf{G} |
| And brou | ght him str | ings and | sealing wax a | and other | fanc | v stuff. |

CHORUS

Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hanalee Puff, the Magic Dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hanalee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail Noble kings and princes bowed whene'r they came Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name

CHORUS

Dragons lived forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer came to play along the cherry lane
Without his life long friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff, that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

CHORUS

Rose, Rose

Dm C Dm Am Dm C Dm Am
Rose, Rose, Rose, will I ever see thee wed?
Dm C Dm Am Dm C Dm
I will marry at they will, sire, at thy will.

(Progression can also alternate Dm Am)

Or for those of us in the 21st Century but don't worry about grammar,

Rose, Rose

DmAmDmAmDmAmRose, Rose, Rose, Rose, will I ever see thee wed?DmAmDmAmDmI will marry at MYwill, sire, at MY will.

This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

| CHORUS: |
|--|
| C F C |
| This land is your land, this land is my land, |
| G C |
| From California to the New York Island, |
| From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters, |
| G C |
| This land was made for you and me. |
| This faild was made for you and me. |
| C F C |
| As I went walking that ribbon of highway, |
| G C |
| I saw above me that endless skyway. |
| F C |
| I saw below me that golden valley. |
| \mathbf{G} |
| This land was made for you and me. |
| CHORUS |
| C F C |
| I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps, |
| \mathbf{G} |
| O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts. |
| \mathbf{F} |
| And all around me this voice came sounding, |
| G C |
| "This land was made for you and me." |
| This faile was made for you and me. |
| CHORUS |
| C F C |
| As the sun was a-shining and I was strolling |
| G C |
| Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling. F C |
| I could feel inside me and see all 'round me, |
| G C |
| "This land was made for you and me." |

Today

CHORUS

C Am Dm G7
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vines
C Am Dm G7
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
C C7 F
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
C Am Dm G7 C
Ere I forget all the joys that are mine today.

C Am Dm G7
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
C Am Dm G7
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing
C Am Dm G7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
F G7 C
Who cares what tomorrow shall bring.

CHORUS

I can't be contented with yesterday's glories I can't live on promises winter to spring Today is my moment and now is my story I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

CHORUS

Life is a blessing that fades much to quickly You laugh and you love and you sing your bright song Tomorrow the sun might fade and you are lonely So sing and we'll carry it on

CHORUS

Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

| G | Em | C | D | | |
|--|------------------|--------------|---------------|---------------------------|--|
| Where have all the | he flowers gone | , long tim | ne passing? | | |
| G | Em | \mathbf{C} | D | | |
| Where have all the | he flowers gone | , long tim | ne ago? | | |
| G | Em | \mathbf{C} | _ | D | |
| Where have all the | he flowers gone | ? Gone to | young girls | s, every one! | |
| | G C | | D7 G | \mathbf{C} \mathbf{D} | |
| When will they e | ever learn, when | will they | ever learn? | ? | |
| | | | | | |
| Where have all the | he young girls g | one, long | g time passir | ıg? | |
| Where have all the | he young girls g | one, long | g time ago? | | |
| Where have all the | he young girls g | one? | | | |
| Gone to young m | nen, every one! | | | | |
| When will they e | ever learn, when | will they | ever learn? | ? | |
| | | | | | |
| Where have all the | he young men g | one, long | time passin | ıg? | |
| Where have all the | he young men g | one, long | time ago? | | |
| Where have all the | he young men g | one? | _ | | |
| Gone to soldiers, | , every one! | | | | |
| When will they e | | will they | ever learn? | ? | |
| • | | · | | | |
| Where have all the | he soldiers gone | , long tin | ne passing? | | |
| Where have all the | he soldiers gone | , a long t | ime ago? | | |
| Where have all the | | | <u> </u> | | |
| Gone to graveyards, every one! | | | | | |
| When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn? | | | | | |
| • | | · | | | |
| Where have all the | he graveyards g | one, long | time passin | ıg? | |
| Where have all the | he graveyards go | one, long | time ago? | | |
| Where have all the | | | - | | |
| Gone to flowers, | | | | | |
| When will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn? | | | | | |