

CN Jam

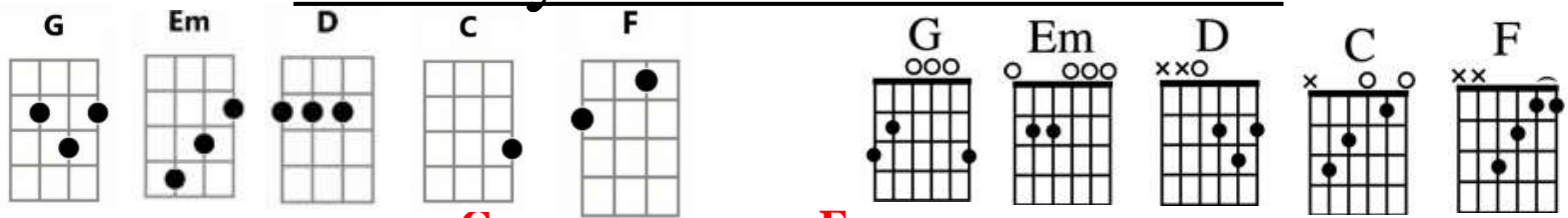
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A Pirate Looks At 40 – Jimmy Buffett



Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
 Wanted to sail upon your waters, since I was three feet tall
 You've seen it all you've seen it all
 Watched the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
 And in your belly you hold the treasures few have ever seen
 Most of 'em dream, most of 'em dream
 Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
 The cannons don't thunder, there's nothin' to plunder
 I'm an over forty victim of fate, arriving too late arriving too late
 I've done a bit of smugglin', and I've run my share of grass
 I made enough money to buy Miami, but I pissed it away so fast
 Never meant to last never meant to last
 And I have been drunk now for over two weeks
 I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
 But I got stop wishin', got to go fishin', down to rock bottom again
 Just a few friends just a few friends
 I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
 Though I ran 'em away, they'd come back one day
 Still could manage to smile, just takes a while just takes a while
 Mother, mother ocean, after all the years I've found
 My occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not around
 I feel like I've drowned gonna head uptown
 I feel like I've drowned gonna head uptown

Country Roads – John Denver



G
Almost Heaven, West Virginia

D **C** **G**
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

G **Em**
Life is old there, older than the trees

D **C** **G**
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

CHORUS:

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads

G **Em**
All my memories, gather round her

D **C** **G**
Mountain lady, stranger to blue water

G **Em**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

D **C** **G**
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye

REPEAT CHORUS:

Em **D** **G** **G**
I hear her voice in the morning how she calls me

C **G** **D**
The radio reminds me of my home far away

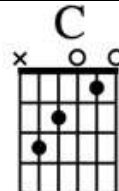
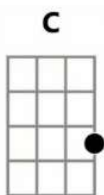
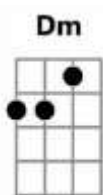
Em **F**
And driving down the road

C **C** **D** **D** **G**
I get a feeling that I should have been home, yesterday, yesterday

REPEAT CHORUS:

D **G** **D** **G**
Take me home, country roads, take me home, country roads

Drunken Sailor



(A) **Dm** **C**
What will we do with a drunken sailor, what will we do with a drunken sailor
Dm **Dm C Dm**
What will we do with a drunken sailor, early in the morning

CHORUS:

Dm **C**
Way hay and up she rises, way hay and up she rises
Dm **Dm C Dm**
Way hay and up she rises, early in the morning

Dm **C**
Shave his belly with a rusty razor, shave his belly with a rusty razor
Dm **Dm C Dm**
Shave his belly with a rusty razor, early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

Dm **C**
Put him in a long boat till his sober, put him in a long boat till his sober
Dm **Dm C Dm**
Put him in a long boat till his sober, early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

Dm
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him
C
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him
Dm **Dm C Dm**
Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe on him, early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

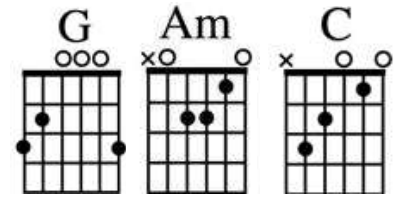
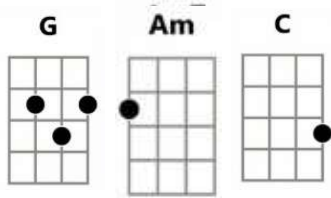
Dm
Put him in the bed with the captains daughter
C
Put him in the bed with the captains daughter
Dm **Dm C Dm**
Put him in the bed with the captains daughter, early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

Dm
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
C
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
Dm **Dm C Dm**
That's what we do with a drunken sailor, early in the morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

Don't Worry Be Happy – Bobby McFerrin



G Here's a little song I wrote, **Am** you might want to sing it note for note

C Don't worry, **G** be happy

G In every life we have some trouble, **Am** when you worry you make it double

C Don't worry, **G** be happy (Don't worry be happy now)

CHORUS:

G **Am** Ooh ooh don't worry **C** Ooh ooh be happy

G Ooh ooh don't worry be happy

G **Am** Ooh ooh don't worry **C** Ooh ooh be happy

G Ooh ooh don't worry be happy

G Ain't got no place to lay your head, **Am** somebody came and took your bed

C Don't worry, **G** be happy

G The land lord say your rent is late, **Am** he may have to litigate

C Don't worry, **G** be happy (Look at me I'm happy)

REPEAT CHORUS:

G Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style, **Am** ain't got no gal to make you smile

C But don't worry, **G** be happy

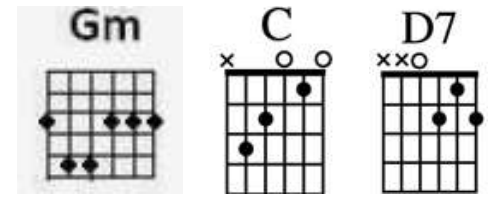
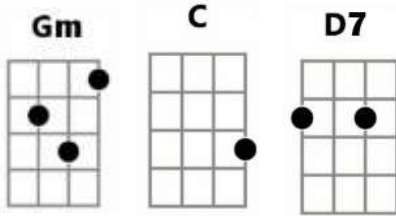
G 'Cause when you worry your face will frown

Am And that will bring everybody down

C So don't worry, **G** be happy (Don't worry, be happy now)

REPEAT CHORUS:

Evil Ways - Santana



You've got to change your evil ways **Gm** baby **C** before I stop lovin' you **Gm** **C**

You've got to change **Gm** baby **C** and every word that I say is true **Gm** **C**

You got me runnin' and hidin' all over town **Gm** **C**

You got me sneakin' and a peepin' and runnin' you down **Gm** **C**

This can't go on **D7** / / / **D7** / / / Lord knows you got to

Change **Gm** **C** baby **Gm** **C** baby **Gm** **C**

When I come home **Gm** **C** baby **Gm** **C** my house is dark and my pots are cold **Gm** **C**

You're hangin' round **Gm** **C** baby **G** **C** with Jean and Joan and a who knows who **Gm** **C**

I'm gettin' tried of waitin' and foolin' around **Gm** **C**

I'll find somebody who won't make me feel like a clown **Gm** **C**

This can't go on **D7** / / / **D7** / / / Lord knows you got to

Change **Gm** **C** baby **Gm** **C** baby **Gm** **C**

When I come home **Gm** **C** baby **Gm** **C** my house is dark and my pots are cold **Gm** **C**

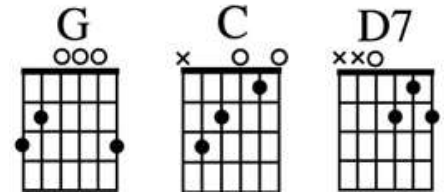
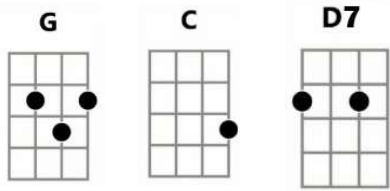
You're hangin' round **Gm** **C** baby **Gm** **C** with Jean and Joan and a who knows who **Gm** **C**

I'm gettin' tried of waitin' and foolin' around **Gm** **C**

I'll find somebody who won't make me feel like a clown **Gm** **C**

This can't go on **D7** / / / **D7** / / / yea yea yea **Gm** **C** ...

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash



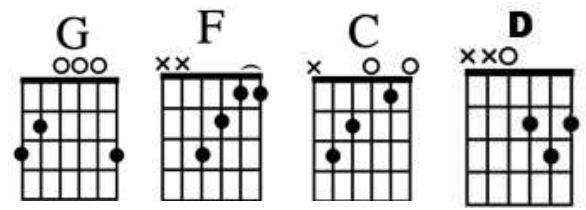
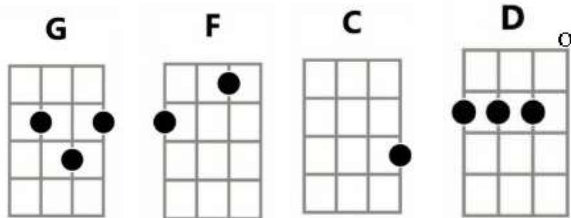
G I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
G And I ain't seen the sunshine, since I don't know when
C I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on **G** **G**
D7 But that train keeps a rollin', on down to San Antone **G** **G**

G When I was just a baby, my mama told me son
G Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns
C But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die **G** **G**
D7 When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry **G** **G**

G I bet there's rich folks eating, in a fancy dining car
G They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smoking big cigars
C Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free **G** **G**
D7 But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me **G** **G**

G Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
G I bet I'd move it on, a little farther down the line
C Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay **G** **G**
D7 And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away **G** **G**
D7 And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away **G**

Get Together – The Youngbloods



G **F**
Love is but a song to sing, fear's the way we die

G **G** **F**
You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cry

G **G** **F**
Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why

CHORUS:

C **D**
Come on people now, smile on your brother

G **C** **D7** **G**
Everybody get together, try to love one another right now

G **G** **F**
Some may come and some may go, we shall surely pass

G **G** **F**
When the one that left us here, returns for us at last

G **G** **F**
We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass

REPEAT CHORUS:

G **G** **F**
If you hear the song I sing, you will understand (listen)

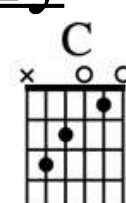
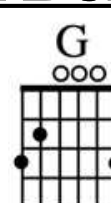
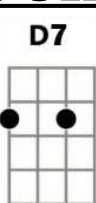
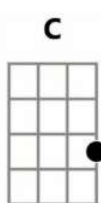
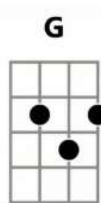
G **G** **F**
You hold the key to love and fear, all in your trembling hand

G **G** **F**
Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your command

REPEAT CHORUS:

G **G**
Right now Right now

Johnny B. Good – Chuck Berry



^G Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
^G Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
^C There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
^G Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
^{D7} Who never ever learned to read or write so well
^G But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

CHORUS:

^G Go Go ^G Go Johnny Go Go Go ^C Go Johnny Go Go Go
^G Go Johnny Go Go Go ^{D7} Go Johnny Go, Go Go ^G Johnny B. Goode

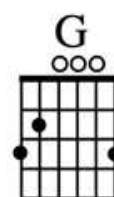
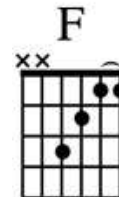
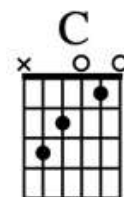
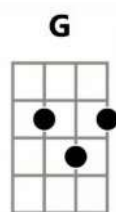
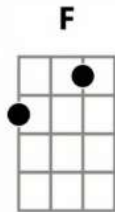
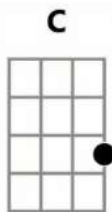
^G He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
^G Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
^C Oh the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
^G Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
^D People passing by they would stop and say
^G Oh my that little country boy could play

REPEAT CHORUS:

^G His mother told him someday you will be a man
^G And you will be the leader of a big old band
^C Many people coming from miles around
^G To hear you play your music when the sun go down
^D Maybe someday your name will be in lights saying ^G Johnny B. Goode tonight

REPEAT CHORUS:

Kansas City – Fats Domino



I'm going to ^CKansas City, ^CKansas City here I ^Ccome ^C

I'm going to ^FKansas City, ^FKansas City here I ^Ccome ^C

^GThey got some pretty little women there and ^FI'm gonna get me ^Cone ^C

^CI'll be standing on the corner, ^CTwelfth street and ^CVine ^C

^FI'm gonna be standing on the corner, ^FTwelfth street and ^CVine ^C

^GWith my ^FKansas City baby and a bottle of ^CKansas City ^Cwine

CHORUS:

^{C (STOP)}Well I might take a train, ^{C (STOP)}I might take a plane

^{C (STOP)}But if I have to walk I'm gonna get there just the same ^{C (STOP)}

^FI'm going to ^FKansas City, ^CKansas City here I ^Ccome

^GThey got some crazy little women and ^FI'm gonna get me ^Cone ^C

REPEAT VERSE 1

REPEAT VERSE 2

REPEAT CHORUS

^GThey got some crazy little women and ^FI'm gonna get me ^Cone ^C

^GThey got some crazy little women and ^FI'm gonna get me ^Cone ^C

Knockin' On Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan



G **D** **Am**
Mama take this badge from me

G **D** **C**
I can't use it anymore

G **D** **Am**
It's getting dark too dark to see

G **D** **C**
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Mama put my guns in the ground

G **D** **C**
I can't shoot them anymore

G **D** **Am**
That cold black cloud is comin' down

G **D** **C**
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

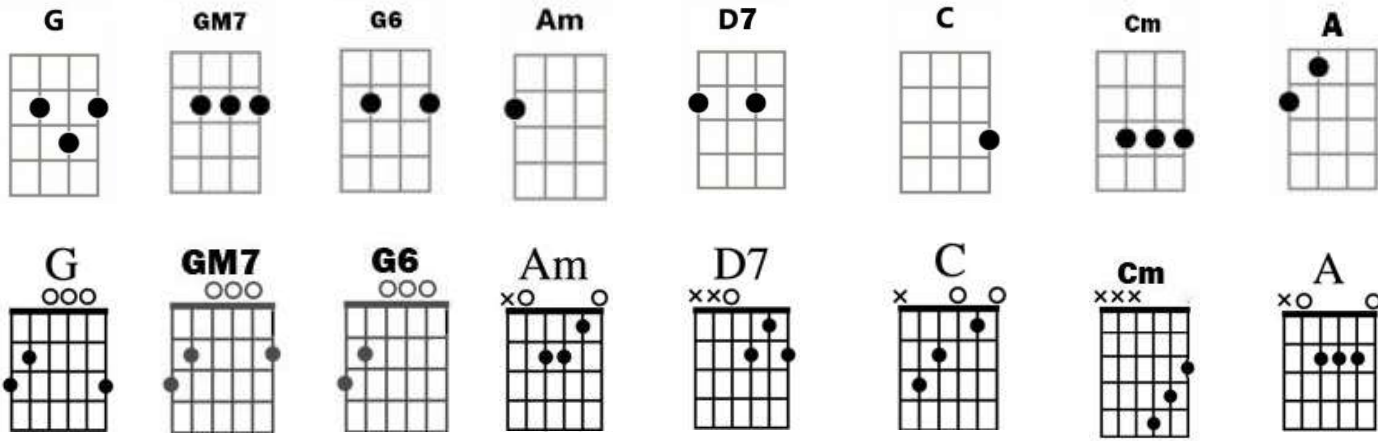
G **D** **Am**
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

La Vie En Rose – Louis Armstrong



G **GM7**
Hold me close and hold me fast

G6 **Am** **D7**
The magic spell you cast, this is la vie en ro-se

Am **D7**
When you kiss me heaven sighs

Am **G** **D7**
And though I close my eyes, I see la vie en ro-se

G **GM7**
When you press me to your heart
G6 **C**
I'm in a world apart, a world where roses bloom

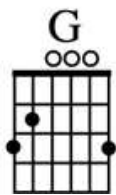
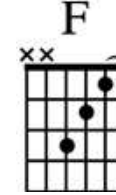
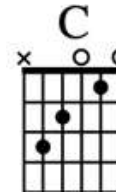
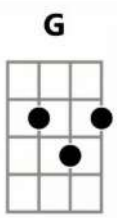
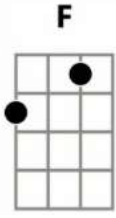
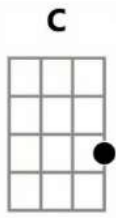
Cm **G**
And when you speak angels sing from above

A **Am** **D7**
Everyday words seem to turn into love songs

G **GM7**
Give your heart and soul to me

Am **D7** **G**
And life will always be La vie en rose

Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett



C **C**
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

C **G**
All of those tourists covered with oil

G **G**
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing

G **C**
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil

CHORUS:

F **G** **C**
Wasted away again in Margaritaville

F **G** **C**
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

F **G** **C** **F**
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

G **C**
But I know, it's nobody's fault

C **C**
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

C **G**
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo

G **G**
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

G **C**
How it got here I haven't a clue

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **C**
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

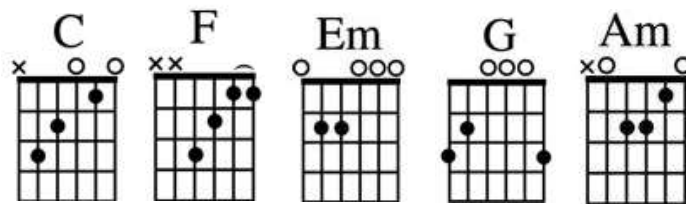
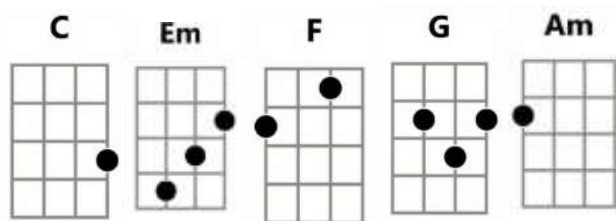
C **G**
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home

G **G**
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

G **C**
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

REPEAT CHORUS:

Over The Rainbow – Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



C **Em**
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

F **C** **F** **C** **Am** **F**
And the dreams that you dreamed of once in a lullaby

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

F **C**
And the dreams that you dreamed of

G **Am** **F**
Dreams really do come true Ooo

CHORUS:

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star

G **Am** **F**
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G **Am** **F**
High above the chimney top that's where you'll find me

C **Em** **F** **C**
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly

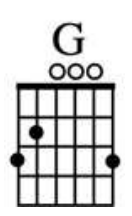
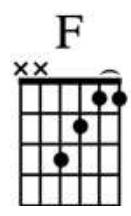
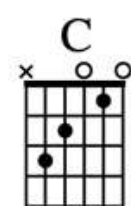
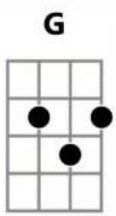
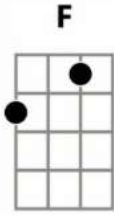
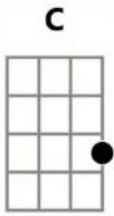
F **C** **G** **Am** **F**
And the dream that you dare to, oh why oh why can't I I

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **Em** **F** **C**
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly

F **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C**
And the dream that you dare to, oh why oh why can't I I

Ring Of Fire – Johnny Cash



(G) C F C C F C
Love is a burning thing, and it makes a fiery ring
C F C C F C
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down down down as the flames went higher
C F C F C
And it burns burns burns the ring of fire, the ring of fire

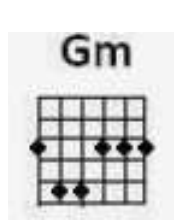
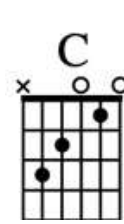
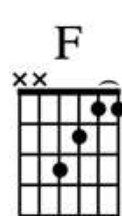
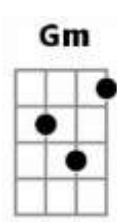
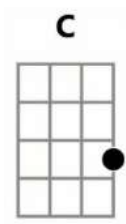
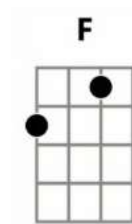
C F C C F C
The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet
C F C C F C
I fell for you like a child, oh but the fire went wild

REPEAT CHORUS:

C F C C F C
Love is a burning thing, and it makes a fiery ring
C F C C F C
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire

REPEAT CHORUS:

Sailing – Jerry Jeff Walker



F I think I'm gonna go off sailing, **F** I think I'm gonna go off sailing **F**
F I think I'm gonna go off sail-ing, **F** cause I've been on dry land too long **Gm** **C** **F**

F Something I seen here seems to make me seasick **F**
C Something I seen here seems to make me seasick **F**
F Something I seen here seems to make me sea-sick **F**
Gm **C** **F**
And I been on dry land too long, roll on

F I think I'm gonna go off sailing, **F** I think I'm gonna go off sailing **F**
F I think I'm gonna go off sail-ing, **F** cause I've been on dry land too long **Gm** **C** **F**

F Leeches, land sharks, octopuses make my brain hurt **F**
C Leeches, land sharks, octopuses make my brain hurt **F**
F Leeches, land sharks, octopuses make my brain hurt **F**
Gm **C** **F**
Yea and I've been on dry land too long, ship in a bottle

F I think I'm gonna go off sailing, **F** I think I'm gonna go off sailing **F**
F I think I'm gonna go off sail-ing, **F** cause I've been on dry land too long **Gm** **C** **F**

Sloop John B – The Beach Boys



We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

CHORUS:

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the captains trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

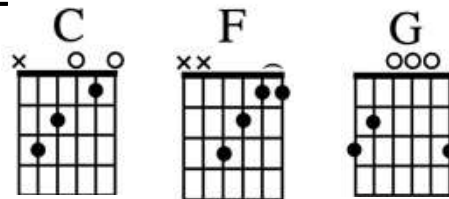
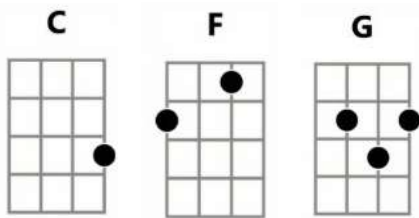
REPEAT CHORUS:

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on

REPEAT CHORUS:

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

Toes – Zac Brown



CHORUS:

I got my toes in the water, ass in the sand not a worry in the world a cold beer in my hand
Life is good today, life is good today

Well the plane touched down just about 3 o'clock and the city's still on my mind
Bikinis and palm trees danced in my head but I was still in the baggage line
Concrete and cars are their own prison bar like this life I'm living in
But the plane brought me farther I'm surrounded by water and I'm not going back again

REPEAT CHORUS:

Adios and vaya con dios, yeah I'm leaving GA
And if it weren't for tequila and pretty señoritas I'd have no reason to stay
Adios and vaya con dios yeah I'm leaving GA
I'm gonna lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one and grab this guitar and play
Four days flew by like a drunk Friday night as the summer drew to an end
They can't believe that I just couldn't leave and I bid adieu to my friends
Because my bartender she's from the islands her body's been kissed by the sun
And coconut replaces the smell of the bar and I don't know if it's her or the rum

REPEAT CHORUS:

Adios and vaya con dios a long way from GA
Yes and all the muchachas they call me big poppa when I throw pesos their way
Adios and vaya con dios a long way from GA
Someone do me a favor and pour me some Jaeger and I'll grab this guitar and play
Adios and vaya con dios going home now to stay
The señoritas don't care o when there's no dinero I got no money to stay
I put my ass in a lawn chair, toes in the clay not a worry in the world, a PBR on the way
Life is good today, yes life is good today

Wagon Wheel – Darius Rucker



(B) **G** **D**
Heading down south to the land of the pines
Em **C**
I'm thumbing my way into North Carolina
G **D** **C** **C**
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G **D**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em **C**
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G **D** **C** **C**
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

G **D**
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Em **C** **G** **D** **C** **C**
Rock me momma any way you feel, hey momma rock me
G **D**
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Em **C** **G** **D** **C** **C**
Rock me momma like a south bound train, hey momma rock me

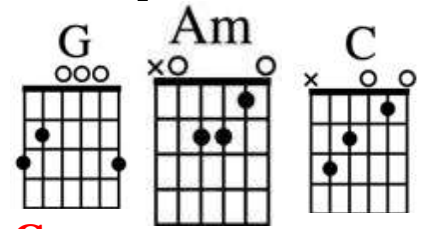
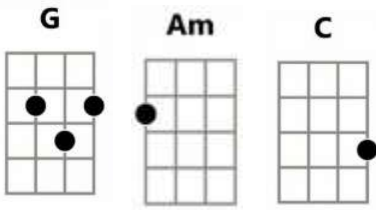
G **D**
Running from the cold up in New England
Em **C**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
G **D** **C** **C**
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
G **D**
Oh north country winters keep a-getting me down
Em **C**
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
G **D** **C** **C**
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

REPEAT CHORUS:

G **D**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em **C**
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long talk
G **D** **C** **C**
But he's a-heading west from the Cumberland gap, to Johnson City, Tennessee
G **D**
I gotta get a move on before the sun
Em **C**
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
G **D** **C** **C**
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

REPEAT CHORUS:

You Ain't Going Nowhere – Bob Dylan



(B) G

Am

C

G

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift, gate won't close, railings froze

G

Am

C

G

Get your mind off wintertime, you ain't goin' nowhere

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee ride me high, tomorrow's the day, my bride's a-gonna come

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

G

Am

C

G

I don't care how many letters they sent, the morning came and morning went

G

Am

C

G

Pack up your money and pick up your tent, you ain't goin' nowhere

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee ride me high, tomorrow's the day, my bride's a-gonna come

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

G

Am

C

G

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots, tailgates some substitutes

G

Am

C

G

Strap yourself to the tree with roots, you ain't goin' nowhere

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee ride me high, tomorrow's the day, my bride's a-gonna come

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

G

Am

C

G

Genghis Khan he could not keep, all his kings supplied with sleep

G

Am

C

G

We'll climb that hill no matter how steep, when we come up to it

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee ride me high, tomorrow's the day, my bride's a-gonna come

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

G

Am

C

G

Oo-wee ride me high, tomorrow's the day, my bride's a-gonna come

G

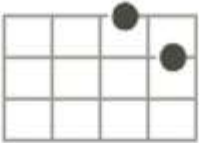
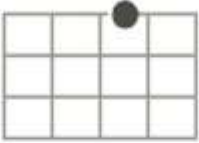


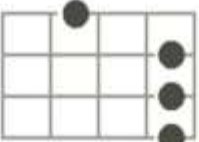
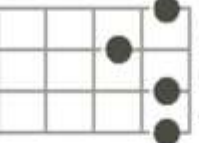





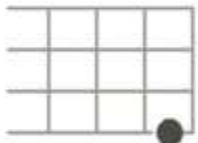








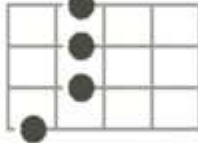

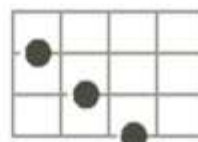







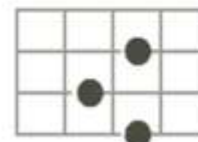
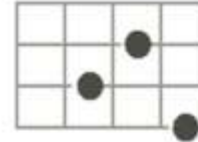




Am

C

G

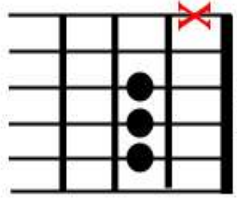
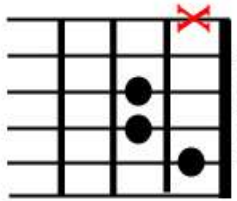
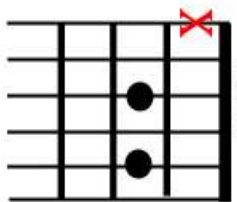
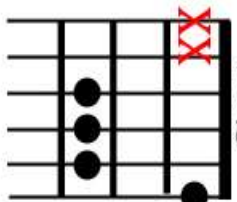
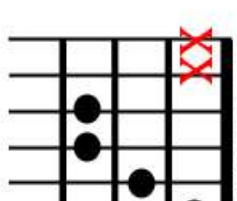
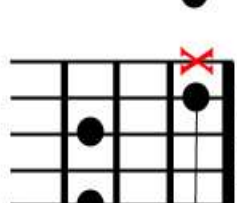
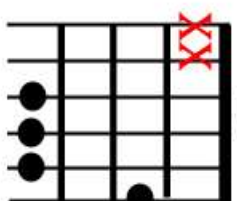
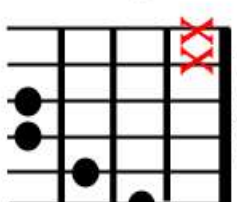
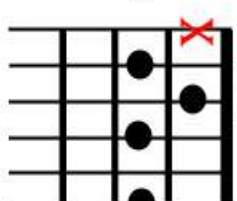
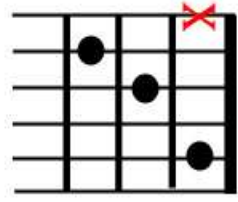
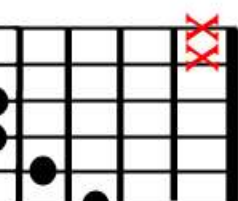
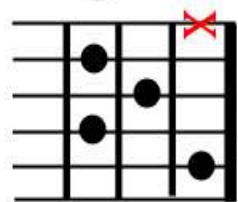
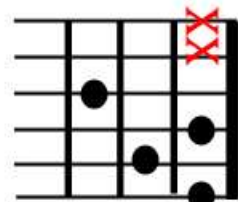
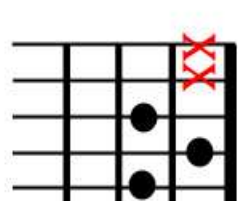
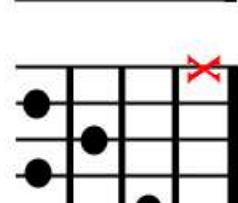
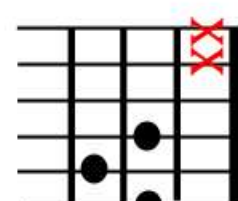
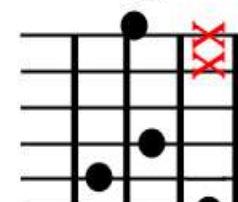
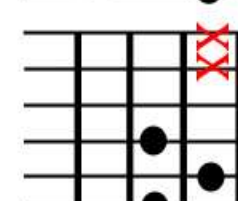
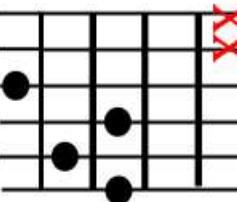
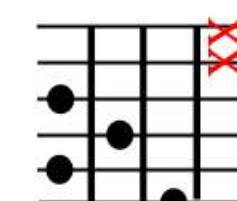
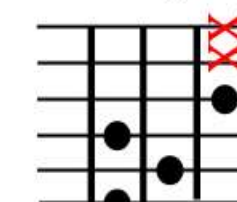
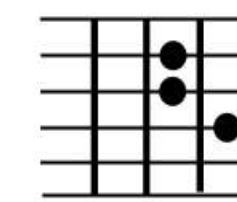
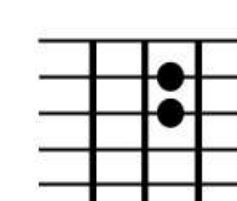
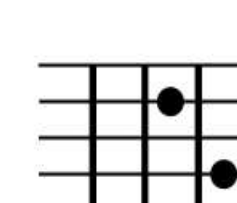
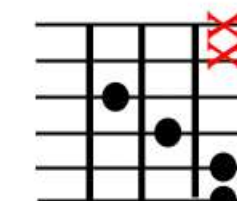
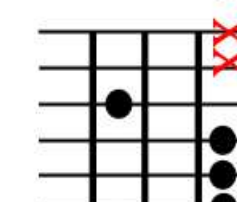
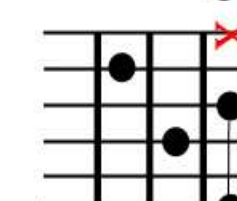
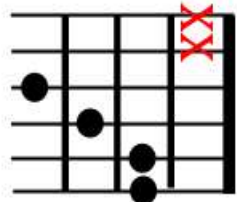
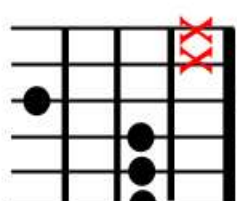
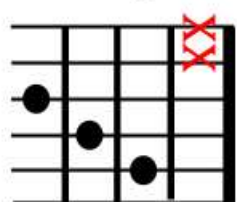
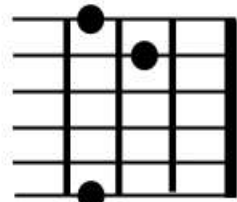
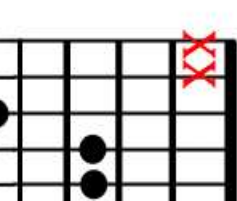
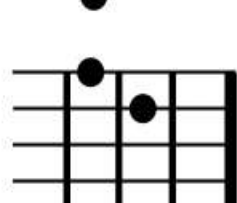
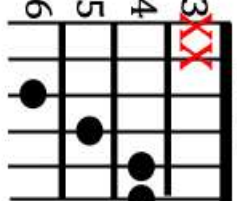
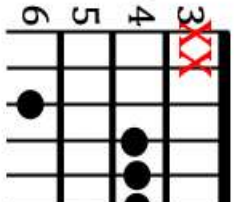
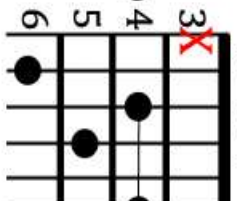
Oo-wee are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair

Ukulele Chords

 A	 A_m	 A7	 B_b	 B_bm	 B_b7	 B	 B_m	 B7
 C	 C_m	 C7	 C_#	 C_#m	 C_#7	 D	 D_m	 D7
 E_b	 E_bm	 E_b7	 E	 E_m	 E7	 F	 F_m	 F7
 F_#	 F_#m	 F_#7	 G	 G_m	 G7	 A_b	 A_bm	 A_b7

Guitar Chords

X = don't play

 <p>A</p>  <p>A_m</p>  <p>A7</p>	 <p>B_b</p>  <p>B_b_m</p>  <p>B_b7</p>	 <p>B</p>  <p>B_m</p>  <p>B7</p>
 <p>C</p>  <p>C_m</p>  <p>C7</p>	 <p>C_#</p>  <p>C_#_m</p>  <p>C_#7</p>	 <p>D</p>  <p>D_m</p>  <p>D7</p>
 <p>E_b</p>  <p>E_b_m</p>  <p>E_b7</p>	 <p>E</p>  <p>E_m</p>  <p>E7</p>	 <p>F</p>  <p>F_m</p>  <p>F7</p>
 <p>F_#</p>  <p>F_#_m</p>  <p>F_#7</p>	 <p>G</p>  <p>G_m</p>  <p>G7</p>	 <p>A_b</p>  <p>A_b_m</p>  <p>A_b7</p>