

# 500 Miles

Hedy West

TabEdited by Rudy Ryan

**D** **Bm** **Em**

1. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am  
2. Lord, I'm one, Lord on I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm  
3. Not a shirt on my back, not a pen - ny to my

**D** **A** **D**

0 1 2. 2 1 0 2 1 0 3. 3. 1. 1. 2 1 0

**G** **Em** **G** **A**

gone. You can hear the whis - tle blow a hun - dred miles.  
four, Lord, I'm five the hun - dred hun - dred a from my home.  
name, Lord, I can't go a home this a way.

**D** **A** **D**

3 1 1 0 3. 1. 2 1 0 3. 1. 0 1 0 1 1

**D** **Bm** **Em**

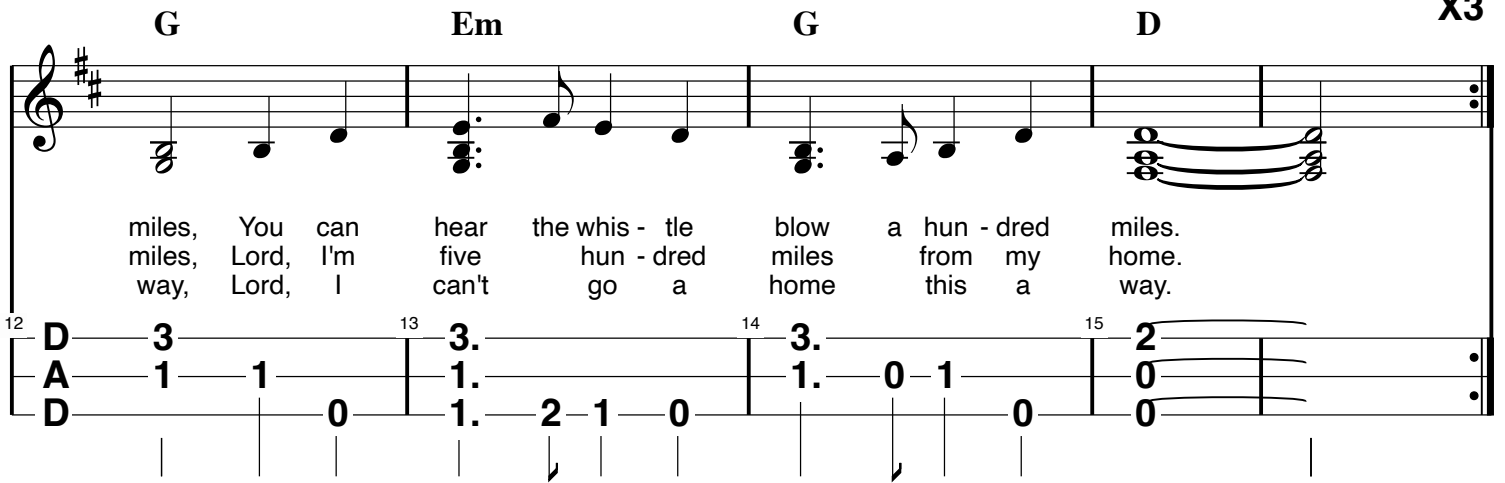
A hun - dred miles, a hun dred miles, A hun - dred miles, a hur dred  
Five hun - dred miles, five hur dred miles, five hun - dred miles, five hur dred  
\* This a way, this a way, this a way, this a

**D** **A** **D**

0 0 0 2. 2 1 0. 2. 2 1 0 3. 1. 1. 2 1 0.

**X3**

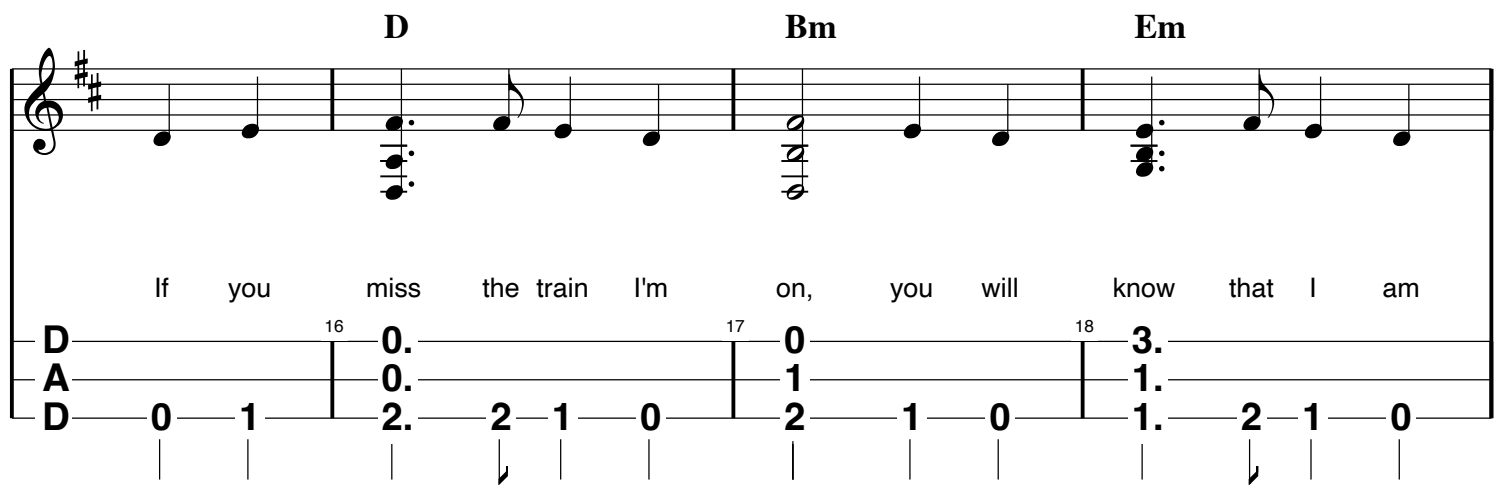
**G Em G D**



miles, You can hear the whis - tle blow a hun - dred miles.  
 miles, Lord, I'm five hun - dred miles from my home.  
 way, Lord, I can't go a home this a way.

12 **D** 3 13 **3.** 14 **3.** 15 **2**  
**A** 1 1 1. 1. 0 1 0 0  
**D** 0 0 1. 2 1 0 0

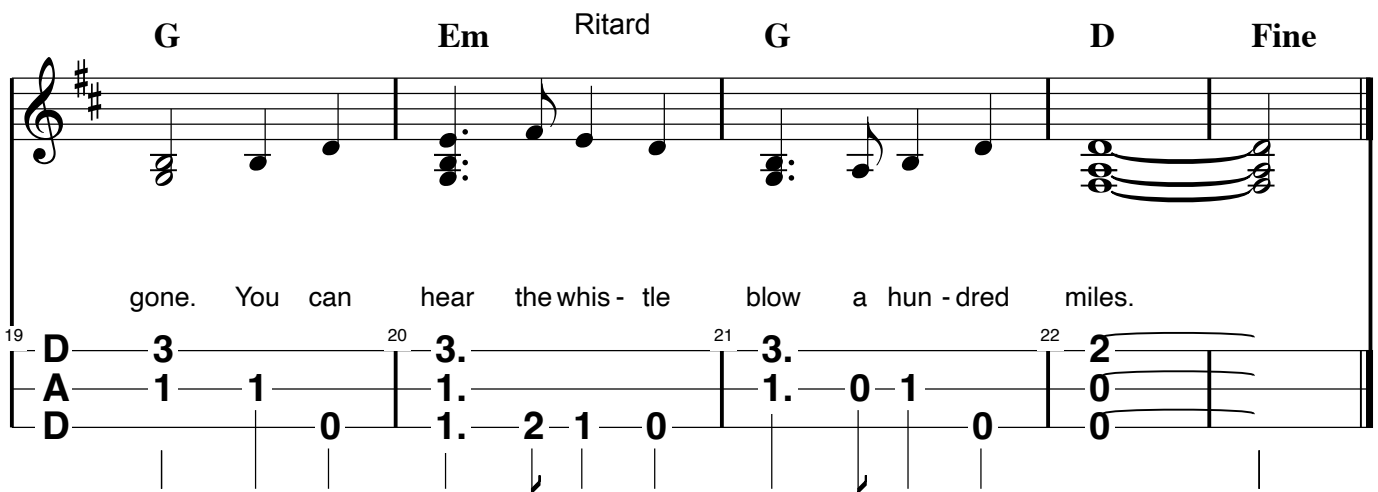
**D Bm Em**



If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am

16 **0.** 17 **0** 18 **3.**  
**A** 0. 1 1. 1.  
**D** 0 1 2. 2 1 0 2 1 0 1. 2 1 0

**G Em Ritard G D Fine**



gone. You can hear the whis - tle blow a hun - dred miles.

19 **D** 3 20 **3.** 21 **3.** 22 **2**  
**A** 1 1 1. 1. 0 1 0 0  
**D** 0 0 1. 2 1 0 0

# Foggy Dew

Traditional Irish Tune

TabEdited by Rudy Ryan

Originally arranged by Stephen Seifert with no chords.

♩

Dm Gm Dm Am Dm

D  
A  
C

5-7 1 7 8 7-5 2 7 8 7-5 3 3 4 5 4 0 1-2 5 3-5 4-3

Dm Am Dm 1. 2. F A# Dm

6 D 0 0 1 7 0 8 9 10 4 4 4 11 4  
A 3 3 0 0 5-7 1 2 0 0 0 0 3 3  
C 1 1 0 1 5-7 1 2 3 3 5 7 6 5

Gm Dm D.S. al Coda

12 D 13 14 Sl 15 16  
A 3 3 3 3 3 3 7 7 7  
C 4 4 5 3 4 5 10 9 8 7 5 7 8

*fine*

# Hatikvah (The Hope)

Lyrics by Naphtali Herz Imber; Traditional from Italian and Romainian song

The Israeli National Anthem  
TablEdited by Rudy Ryan

Strum Across All Strings

Melody

1 Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm

1 2 3 4 5 5 | 6 5 6 8 5 | 4 4 4 3 3 | 2 1 2 3 1. | 1 2 3 4 5 5

Chord backup

D 0 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 0 0  
A 0 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 0  
C 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1

6 Gm Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm Gm Bb C7 F

6 5 6 8 5 | 4 4 4 3 3 | 2 1 2 3 1 | 1 8 8 8 | 7 8 7 6 5

7 8 9 10

D 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 4  
A 3 0 3 0 0 0 3 3 4 0  
C 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 6 0 3

Hatikvah (The Hope) - Lyrics by Naphtali Herz Imber; Traditional from Italian and Romainian song

Gm B $\flat$  C7 F Gm Dm C7 F Gm Dm

11 12 13 14 15

D  
A  
C

1 8 8 8 7 8 7 6 5 4 4 4 3 3 4 5 6 7 5 4 3 3 4 4 3 3

D  
A  
C

3 0 3 4 3 0 3 4 3 0  
3 3 4 0 3 0 4 0 3 0  
1 6 0 3 1 1 0 3 1 1

A7 Dm Gm Dm C7 F Gm Dm A7 Dm

16 17 18 19 20

D  
A  
C

2 1 2 3 1 4 4 4 3 3 4 5 6 7 5 4 3 3 4 4 3 3 2 1 2 3 1

D  
A  
C

3 0 3 0 3 4 3 0 3 0  
0 0 3 0 4 0 3 0 0 3  
2 1 1 1 0 3 1 1 2 1

Hatikvah means The Hope.

# Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad

Charles Davis Tillman

Similar to "The Vacant Chair"  
TabEdited by Rudy Ryan

**D**

1. Life is like a moun - tain rail - road, With an  
 2. You will roll up grades of the tri - al You will  
 3. As you roll a - cross the tre - stle Span - ning

D A D 0 1 2 0 1 2 1 0 0 0

**G D**

en - gi - neer that's brave; We must make the run suc  
 cross the bridge of strife; See that be Christ hold the is your Con  
 Jor - dan's swel - ling tide You be hold the Un - ion

D G D 3 3 3 3 2. 2 2 2 2 0 1

A 1 1 1 1 0. 0 0 0 0 X 0 1

D 0 1 0 X X X X 0 X 0 1

**Em7 A7**

cess - ful From the cra - dle to the grave; Watch the  
 duc - tor On this light - ning train of life Al - ways  
 De - pot In - to which your train will glide There you'll

D Em7 A7 D 0 0 0 0 3. 1 1  
 A 0 1 1 1 0. 0 0  
 D 2 2 0 0 1 1 2 2 1. 0 1

**D G**

curves, the fills, the tun - nels, Ne - ver fal - ter, ne - ver  
 mind - ful of ob struc - tion Do your du - ty, ne - ver  
 meet the Super - in ten - dent God the Fa - ther, God the

D G D 0 0 0 3 3 3 3  
 A 0 0 0 1 1 1 1  
 D 2 0 1 2 1 0 0 0 1 0 X

**D**

fail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, And your  
fail; Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, And your  
Son With the hear - ty, joy - ous, plau - dit Wea - ry

12 D 2. 2 2 2 2 2 2 0  
A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
D X X X 0 X 0 1 2 2 0 1

**A7 D Chorus G**

eyes up - on the rail Bles - sed Sa - vior, Thou wilt  
eyes up - on the rail home! grim, wel - come

15 D 0 3 2. 0 0 3 3  
A 0 0 0. 1 1 1 1  
D 2 0 1 1 0. 1 2 3 3 0 1

**D A**

guide us, Till we reach the bliss - ful shore, Where the

18 D 0 0 0 1. 1 1  
A 0 0 0 0. 0 0  
D 2 2 2 3 4 2 1 0 1. 2 3

**D G D A D**

an - gels wait to join us In Thy prais for - ev - er more

21 D 0 3 3 3 3 0 1 2.  
A 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0.  
D 4 2 1 0 X 0 0 1 2 0 1 1 0.

Song originally in 3/4 time but made popular in 4/4 also.

# Shenandoah

Traditional

TablEdited by Rudy Ryan

**D** **G** **F#m** **Bm**

Oh, Shen - an - doah, I long to hear you A -

1 2 0 3 2 5  
0 0 0 3 2 5  
0 0 0 1 2 3 5 4 7 6+-

Detailed description: This system contains the first six measures of the song. The guitar part is in D major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are 'Oh, Shen - an - doah, I long to hear you A -'. The guitar tablature shows fingerings for each note, with a '6+' indicating a natural harmonium on the 6th fret.

**G** **D**

way you roll - ing riv - er. Oh,

3 4 3 3 2 4

Detailed description: This system contains measures 7-12. The guitar part continues in D major. The melody is on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are 'way you roll - ing riv - er. Oh,'. The guitar tablature shows fingerings for each note, including a '4' for a natural harmonium on the 4th fret.

**Bm** **D** **Em** **G**

Shen - an - doah, I long to see you. A

5 6 3 3 1 3 1 0 1

Detailed description: This system contains measures 13-18. The guitar part continues in D major. The melody is on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are 'Shen - an - doah, I long to see you. A'. The guitar tablature shows fingerings for each note, including a '0' for an open string.

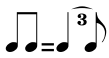
**D** **F#m** **G** **D** **A7** **D**

way, I'm bound a way 'cross the wide Mis sou - ri.

7 8 9 0 3 2  
0 2 0 0 0 0  
2 0 2 5 4 0 1 2 0 1 0

Detailed description: This system contains the final six measures of the song. The guitar part continues in D major. The melody is on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are 'way, I'm bound a way 'cross the wide Mis sou - ri.'. The guitar tablature shows fingerings for each note, including a '0' for an open string.





# Waltzing Matilda

Traditional (Australian)

TablEdited by Rudy Ryan

D A7 Bm G D A7

1 D 0 3 2 2 3 0 0 4 3  
A 3 0 1 1 1-2 0 0 3 0  
D 2-2-2-2-1-1 0-1-2-0 0 0-2-4-4-4 4-3-2-1-0-1

D A7 Bm G D A7 D

5 D 0 3 6 2 3 7 0 0 8 3 0  
A 0 0 1 1 1-2 0 0 3 0 0  
D 2 2-2-1-1 0-1-2-0 0 0 2 4 3-2 1-1-1-0

D G D G D A7

9 D 0 10 0 11 0 12 0 3  
A 3 6 5 6 5 5 4 3 0  
D 4 4-4-4-2 7 7-7-6+-5 4 4-4-5 4-4 4 3-2-1-0-1

D A7 Bm G D A7 D

13 D 0 3 14 2 3 15 0 0 16 3 0  
A 3 0 1 1 1-2 0 0 3 0 0  
D 2 2-2-1-1 0-1-2-0 0 0 2 4 3-2 1-1-1-0

# Waltzing Matilda

Lyrics by Banjo Paterson in 1895

1. Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,  
He sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me  
He sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy  
boiled, you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

2. Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,  
he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Chorus:

3. Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,  
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,  
With the jolly jumbuck that you've got in your tucker bag  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Chorus:

4. Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,  
You'll never take me alive, said he,  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Chorus:

# Spotted Pony

Traditional

Arranged and TablEdited by Rudy Ryan

D A D G D

1 2 3

A7 D A D G

4 5 6

D D

7 8 9

A D A7

10 D 1 0 1 3 2 11 0 0 1 2 1 0 1 12 2 1 4 3 0 1

D A D

13 D 0 0 4 2 14 1 0 1 3 2 15 0 1 0 1 2 1 0 1

1. 2. A7 D

16 D 2 0 1 0 17 0 3 2 0 0 0 2 1 0

# Skye Boat Song

Traditional Scottish, Lyrics by Sir Harold Edwin Boulton

TablEdited by Rudy Ryan

**Chorus:**

Speed bon - nie boat like a bird on the wing, \_\_\_\_\_ on - ward, the

1 D 2. 2 2. 3 1. 4 1 5 0.

A 0. 1-0 1. 2 0. SI SI 0.

D 0. 0 0 1. 2-1 4 3-4-3 2. 1-2

3

sail - ors cry. \_\_\_\_\_ Ca - ry the lad that's

6 D 3 7 2 2 8 3. 3 9 2. 10 2.

A 1 1 0 0 0. 0 0. 1-0 1. 2

D 0 0 0 1. 1 0. 1-0 0. 0

*Last time — ritardando to fine*

*fine*

born to be king \_\_\_\_\_ ov - er the sea to Skye. \_\_\_\_\_

11 D 1. 12 1 13 0. 14 3 15 2 2 16 2 0

A 0. 2 0. 1 1 0 0 0 0

D 1. 2-1 4 3 2. 1-2 0 0 0 0 0

Po

**Bm** **Em** **Bm**

1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, thunder claps  
 2. Ma - ny's the lad fought on that day, well the clay -

17 D 2. 18 2 2 19 1. 20 1 1 21 2.  
 A 1. 1 1 1 1 1 1  
 D 2. 0 2 2 1. 1 1 0. 0

**G** **Bm** **Em**

rend the air, baffled, our foes stand by the  
 more could wield, when the night came, silently

22 D 3 23 2 2 24 2. 25 2. 26 2 2 27 1.  
 A 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1  
 D 0 0 0 0. 2. 0 2 2 1. 1 1

**Em** **Bm** **G** **Bm** **A7** *D.S. al fine*

shore, follow they will not dare.  
 lay dead in Cullo den's field.

28 D 1 1 29 2. 30 3 31 2 2 32 3. 3  
 A 1 1 1. 1 1 1 1 1 0. 0  
 D 1 1 0. 0 0 0 0 0 1. 1

## **Wikipedia Lyrics to The Skye Boat Song**

### **Chorus:**

**Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing,  
Onward, the sailors cry.  
Carry the lad that's born to be king  
Over the sea to Skye.**

**Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,  
Thunderclaps rend the air,  
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,  
Follow they will not dare.**

### **Chorus**

**Many's the lad fought on that day,  
Well the claymore could wield,  
When the night came, silently lay  
Dead in Culloden's field.**

### **Chorus**

**Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,  
Ocean's a royal bed.  
Rock'd in the deep Flora will keep  
Watch o'er your weary head.**

### **Chorus**

**Burned are our homes, exile and death,  
Scattered the loyal men.  
Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath,  
Charlie will come again.**

### **Chorus**