

Am

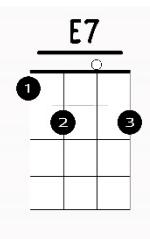
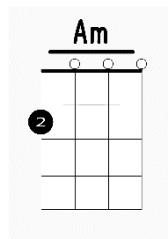
Ain't gonna let **nobody** turn me around,
 E7 Am
 Turn me around, turn me around.

Am

Ain't gonna let **nobody** turn me around.

E7

I'm gonna keep on walkin', keep on talkin',
 Am
 Marching down to freedom land.



Am

Ain't gonna let **injustice** turn me around,
 E7 Am
 Turn me around, turn me around.

Am

Ain't gonna let **injustice** turn me around.

E7

I'm gonna keep on walkin', keep on talkin',
 Am
 Marching down to freedom land.

Am

Ain't gonna let **oppression** turn me around,
 E7 Am
 Turn me around, turn me around.

Am

Ain't gonna let **oppression** turn me around.

E7

I'm gonna keep on walkin', keep on talkin',
 Am
 Marching down to freedom land.

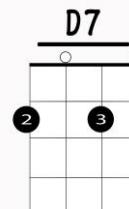
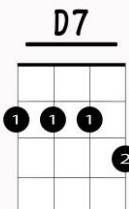
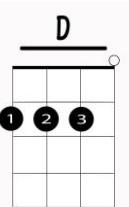
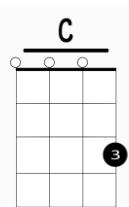
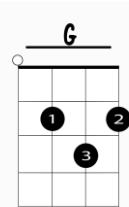
Twist and Shout

|: G C | D D7 :|

D7 G C D
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

D7 G C D
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

D7 G C D
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
D7 G C D
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)



D7 G C D
Well work it on out, (work it on out)

D7 G C D
You know you look so good. (Look so good)

D7 G C D
You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

D7 G C D
Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

D7 G C D
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

D7 G C D
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

D7 G C D
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
D7 G C D
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

D7 G C D
You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

D7 G C D
You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

D7 G C D
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)
D7 G C D D7
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

[Solo Chords]

| G C | D D7 | (4x)

[Bridge] (1 3 5 7 8)

|D | | | D7 | |
Ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

D7 G C D

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

D7 G C D

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

D7 G C D

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

D7 G C D

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

D7 G C D

You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

D7 G C D

You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

D7 G C D

Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)

D7 G C D D7

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

D7 G C D

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

D7 G C D

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

D7 G C D D7

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

| D | | | D D D# E F F# | G G7 |

Ahh ahh ahh I---3---I---3---I

The Tennessee Waltz

G

G7

C

I was dancing with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz, when an

G **Em7** **A7** **D7**

Old friend I happened to see

G

G7

C

I introduced him to my loved one and while they were dancing,

G

D7

G

My friend stole my sweetheart from me

G

B7

C

G

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,

G

Em7

A7

D7

And I know just how much I have lost

G

G7

C

Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing

G

D7

G

Gsus G

That beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Blowin' In The Wind – Bob Dylan

C F C

F G7

How many roads must a man walk down, Before you call him a man

C F C

Am C F G7

Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail, Before she sleeps in the sand

C F C

F G7

Yes and how many times must the cannon balls fly, Before they're forever banned

F G7 C Am

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind

F G7 C

The answer is blowing in the wind

C F C

F G7

How many times must a man look up, Before he can see the sky

C F C

Am C F G7

Yes and how many ears must one man have, Before he can hear people cry

C F C

F G7

Yes and how many deaths will it take till we know, That too many people have died

Chorus

C F C

F G7

How many years can a mountain exist, Before it's washed to the sea

C F C Am

Yes and how many years can some people exist

C F G7

Before they're allowed to be free

C F C

F G7

Yes and how many times can a man turn his head, Pretending he just doesn't see

Chorus