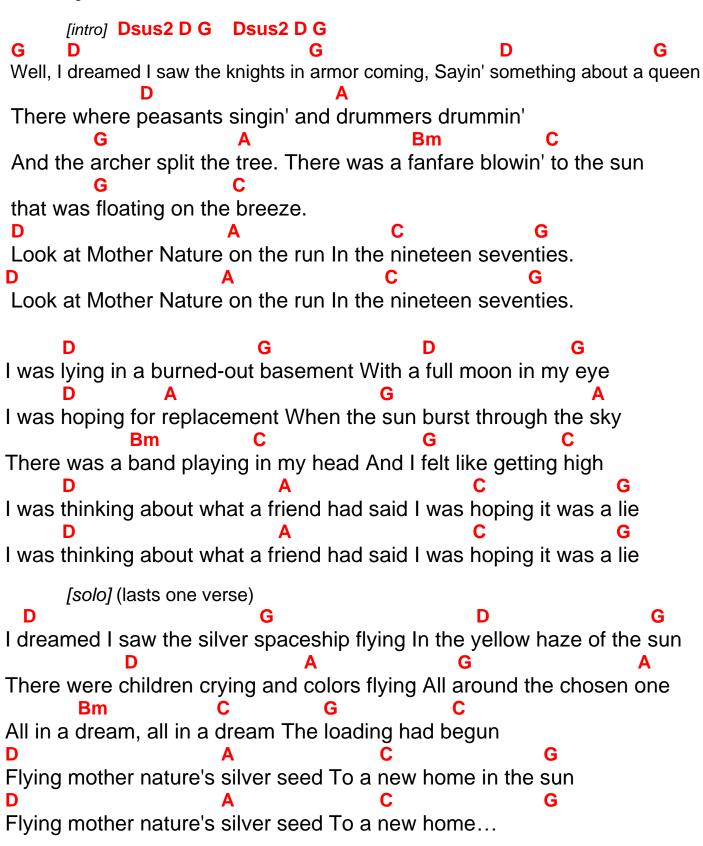


Table of Contents

After the Gold Rush	3
Cinnamon Girl	4
Comes a Time	5
Cowgirl in the Sand	6
Don't Let It Bring You Down	7
For the Turnstiles	8
For What It's Worth	9
Four Strong Winds	10
Harvest Moon	11
Heart of Gold	12
Helpless	13
Hey Hey My My (Into the Black)	14
Human Highway	15
Journey Through the Past	16
Long May You Run	17
Love Is a Rose	18
Motorcycle Mama	19
Mr. Soul	20
Ohio	21
Old Man	22
Only Love Can Break Your Heart	23
Out on the Weekend	24
Silver and Gold	25
Southern Man	26
Sugar Mountain	27
Sweet Home Alabama	28
Tell Me Why	29
Till the Morning Comes	30
When You Dance	31

After the Gold Rush

Neil Young 1970 G



Cinnamon Girl Neil Young 1969 D [Intro] D C C9 F x4 I wanna live with a cinnamon girl I could be happy the rest of my life With a cinnamon girl. A dreamer of pictures I run in the night You see us together, chasing the moonlight, My cinnamon girl. [jam] **D C C9 F** x4 Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow The drummer relaxes and waits between shows CD For his cinnamon girl. A dreamer of pictures I run in the night You see us together, chasing the moonlight, My cinnamon girl. **D C C9 F** x4 [iam] [Bridge] Pa sent me money now, I'm gonna make it somehow, I need another chance You see your baby loves to dance Yeah...yeah...yeah.

D C C9 F x4 D.....

[outro]

Comes a Time Neil Young 1978 Key G [Intro] G G G G [Verse 1] Bm G Comes a time, when you're driftin' Comes a time, when you settle down Comes a light, feelings liftin' Am7 Lift that baby right up off the ground [Chorus] this old world keeps spinnin' 'round It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down Dm7 There comes a time [Verse 2] Bm You and I, we were captured Am7 We took our souls, and we flew away We were right, we were giving That's how we kept what we gave away [Chorus] [Instrumental – use Verse chords] [Chorus] [Outro] (8x)Dm7 (G) There comes a time

Cowgirl in the Sand Neil Young 1969 A [Intro] Am F Am F Am Am Hello cowgirl in the sand (hello cowgirl in the sand) Is this place at your command? Can I stay here for a while, Can I see your sweet, sweet smile? Dm Old enuf now to change your name When so many love you is it the same? It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game Am F Am F Am Hello Ruby in the dust, (hello Ruby in the dust) Has your band begun to rust? After all the sin we've had, I was hopin' that we'd turn bad Dm Em Old enuf now to change your name When so many love you is it the same? Dm FC E7A It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game Am F Am F Am Am Hello woman of my dreams, (hello woman of my dreams) Am This is not the way it seems Purple words on a grey background, G To be a woman and to be turned down Old enough now to change your name, Dm When so many love you is it the same? Dm FC E7A It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game.

x4 or more

Jam instrumental over 3rd line: C G F G

Don't Let It Bring You Down Neil Young A (Capo 3 to put in C) [Intro] A G A C AGAC [Verse 1] Old man lying by the side of the road With the lorries rolling by Em Blue moon sinking from the weight of the load & the buildings scrape the sky Cold wind rippling down the alley at dawn And the morning paper fly Dead man lying at the side of the road And the daylight in his eyes [Chorus] Em Don't let it bring you down It's only castles burning Find someone who's turning And you will come around GACAGAC [Verse 2] Am Blind man running through the light of the night With an answer in his hand Em Come on down to the river of sight and You can really understand Red light flashin' thru the window in the rain Can you hear the sirens moan? Em White cane lying in the gutter in the lane And you're walking home alone Em Don't let it bring you down It's only castles burning Find someone who's turning And you will come around GACAGAC Don't let it bring you down It's only castles burning CA Find someone who's turning And you will come around

For the Turnstiles Neil Young 1974 D [Intro] G F D D (x2)G All the sailors with their seasick mamas hear the sirens on the shore singing songs for pimps with tailors who charge ten dollars at the door [Chorus] You can really learn a lot that way it will change you in the middle of the day Though your confidence may be shattered it doesn't matter All the great explorers are now in granite laid Under white sheets for the great unveiling at the big... parade [Chorus] [Instrumental] G F D G F D G F D G All the bush-league batters are left to die on the diamond In the stands the home crowd scatters For the turnstiles

For the turnstiles

[outro] G F D G F

For What It's Worth Stephen Stills 1967 A. (Buffalo Springfield) **A7 A7** There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear. There's a man with a gun over there A-tellin' me I've got to beware [Chorus] I think it's time we stop. Children, what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin' down. There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong. Young people speakin' their minds Gettin' so much resistance from behind. [Chorus] **A7** What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street **A7** Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs Mostly sayin' hooray for our side [Chorus] Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep

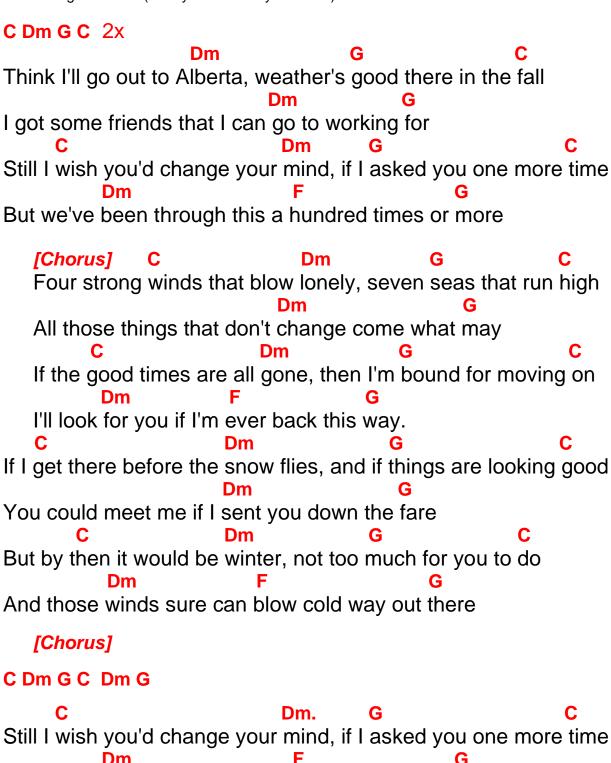
A7

[Chorus] x4

It starts when you're always afraid.

Step out of line, the men come and take you away.

Four Strong Winds Neil Young 1978 G (Ian Tyson Ian & Sylvia 1963) CDmGC2x Dm [Chorus]



Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time

But we've been through this a hundred times or more

[Chorus]

```
Harvest Moon
Neil Young 1992 D
   [Intro] D D6 Dmaj7 (x4)
Em
                                             D D6 Dmaj7(x2)
 Come a little bit closer Hear what I have to say
                                                    D D6 Dmaj7(x2)
 Just like children sleepin' We could dream this night away
G
                                                  D D6 Dmaj7(x2)
But there's a full moon risin' Let's go dancin' in the light
                                                          D D6 Dmaj7(x2)
We know where the music's playin' Let's go out and feel the night
[Chorus]
A7sus4
                                                              A7sus4
Because I'm still in love with you I wanna see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you On this harvest moon
          D D6 Dmaj7 (x4)
  [riff]
[Verse 2]
Em
                                                    D D6 Dmaj7(x2)
  When we were strangers I watched you from afar
Em
                                                       D D6 Dmaj7(x2)
  And when we were lovers I loved you with all my heart
G
                                                     D D6 Dmaj7(x2)
 But now it's gettin' late And the moon is climbin' high
G
                                              D D6 Dmaj7(x2)
 I want to celebrate See it shinin' in your eye
[Chorus]
           D D6 Dmaj7 (x4)
   [riff]
     [Solo] Verse Chords
[Chorus]
   [Outro] D D6 Dmaj7 (x4)
```

Heart of Gold Neil Young - G Em* | | x2Intro Em7 C | D G | | x3 Em7 | D Em* | | (harmonica) Verse 1 Em I want to live, I want to give Em I've been a miner for a heart of gold It's these expressions I never give Em Keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old Keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old Interlude Em C D G | x3 Em7 D Em* | (harmonica) Verse 2 I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line * G Em Keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old Keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old Em C D G | x3 (harmonica) Interlude Outro Em7 Em

Em7

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em7

You keep me searching and I'm growin old

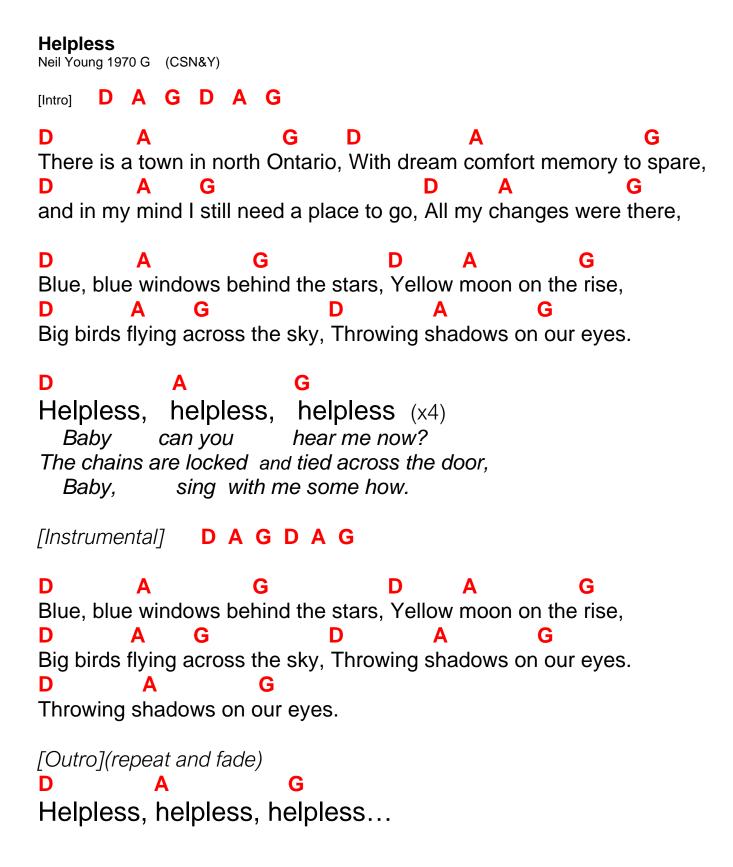
Em7

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em7

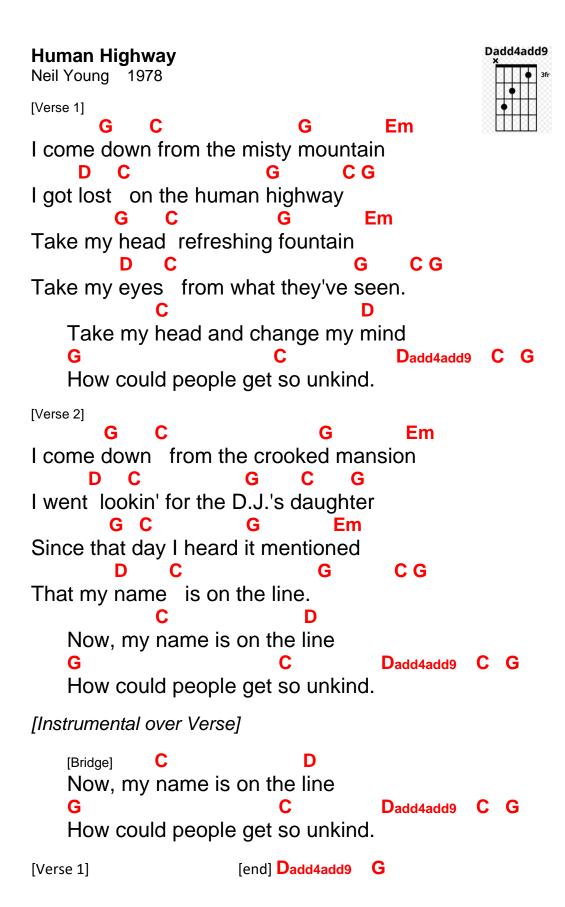
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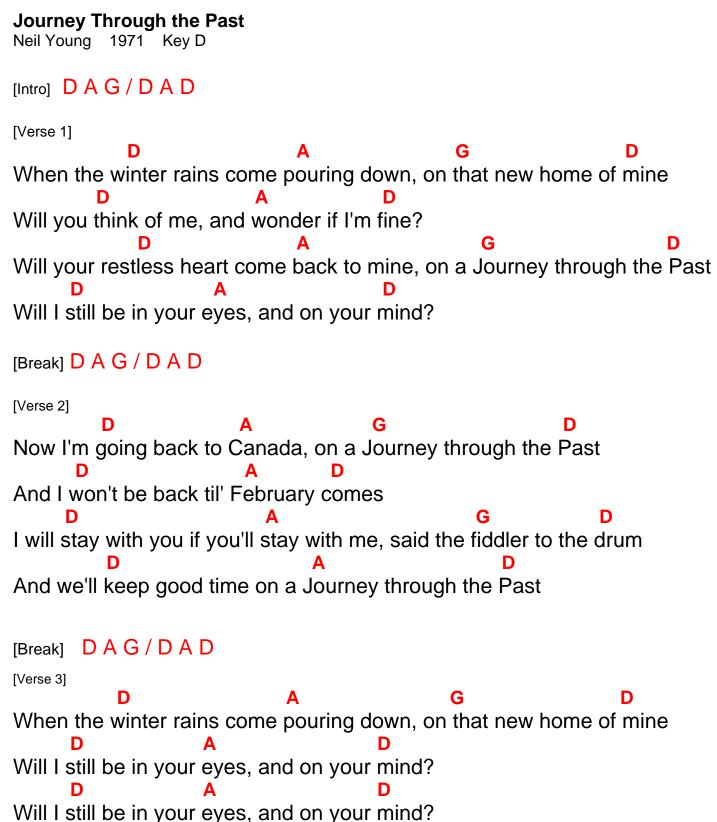
I've been a miner for a heart of gold



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Hey Hey My My (Into the Black)
Neil Young 1979 F
 [Intro] Am G F Am G F C G Am F Am G F [verse]
[Verse 1]
Am G
             F Am
Hey hey, my my Rock and roll will never die
                           Am
There's more to the picture Than meets the eye
Am G
Hey hey, my my
[Verse 2]
                                 Am
Am
Out of the blue and into the black You pay for this and they give you that
             G
                   Am
Once you're gone, you can't come back
Am
When you're out of the blue and into the black
[Verse 3]
                                       Am
Am
The king is gone but he's not forgotten This is the story of Johnny Rotten?
                      Am
It's better to burn out Than it is to rust
The king is gone but he's not forgotten
[Verse 4]
                Am
Am G
Hey hey, my my Rock and roll will never die
                           Am
There's more to the picture Than meets the eye
Am
Hey hey, my my
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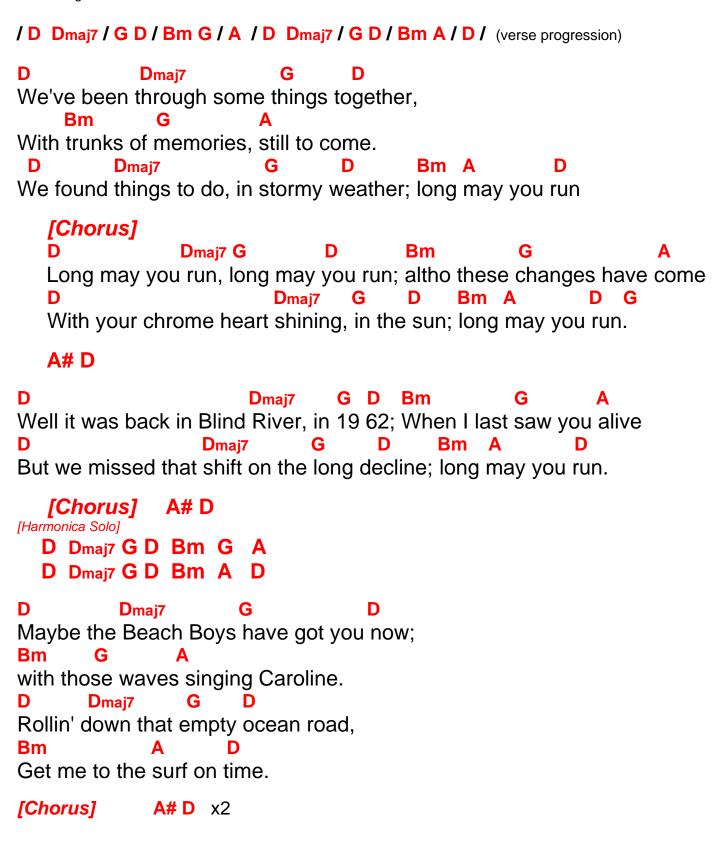
[outro] Am G F

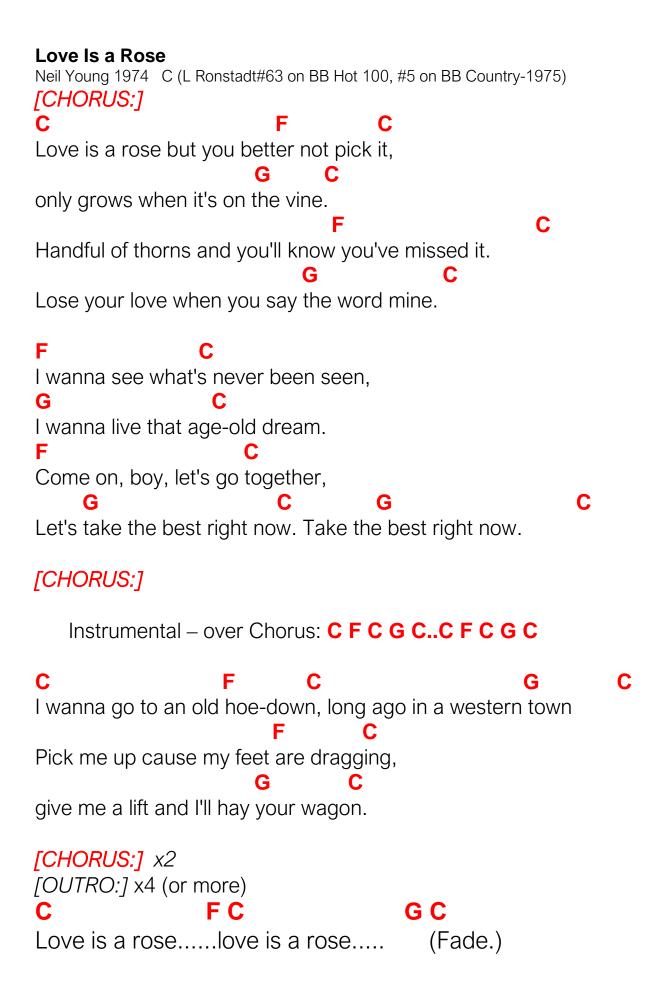




Long May You Run

Neil Young 1976 G





Motorcycle Mama Neil Young 1978 A [Chorus?] Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down. Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down. I always get in trouble when you bring it around. Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down. Ooh, ooh, o-o-ooh, ah-ah-aah. I'm running, I'm running, I'm running down that proud highway. Yeah I'm running, I'm running, I'm running down that proud highway. As long as I can keep on moving, I won't need a place to stay. Ooh, ooh, o-o-ooh. [Chorus] [Jam over verse] **E7** Well I'm here to deliver, I hope that you can read my mail, oh yeah. I just escaped last night from the Memery County jail. I see your box is open and your flag is up.

My message is ready if there's time enough.

Ooh, ooh, o-o-ooh, ah-ah-aah.

[Chorus]

```
Mr. Soul
Neil Young 1967 E (Buffalo Springfield) *
                              (/is accent, 1st beat)
 [intro] 1st line instumental
 E E6/E7 E7/E6 E7/E7 E6
                                 /E7 E7/E7 E7/E6 E7/E6 E
Oh, hello, Mister Soul, I dropped by just to pick up a
For the thought that I caught that my head's the event of the season
Why in crowds just a trace of my face could seem so pleasing
I'll cop out to the change, but a stranger is putting the tease on
      E7
I was down on a frown when the messenger brought me a letter
I was raised by the praise of a fan who said I upset her
Any girl in the world could have easily known me better
She said you're strange, and don't change, but I let her
 Solo over versel
In a while, will the smile on my face turn to plaster?
Stick around while the clown who is sick does the trick of disaster
For the race of my head and my face is moving much faster
Is it strange I should change I don't know, why don't you ask her?
Is it strange I should change I don't know, (why don't you ask her)
```

Is it strange I should change I don't know, (why don't you ask her)

Is it strange I should change I don't know, (why don't you ask her)

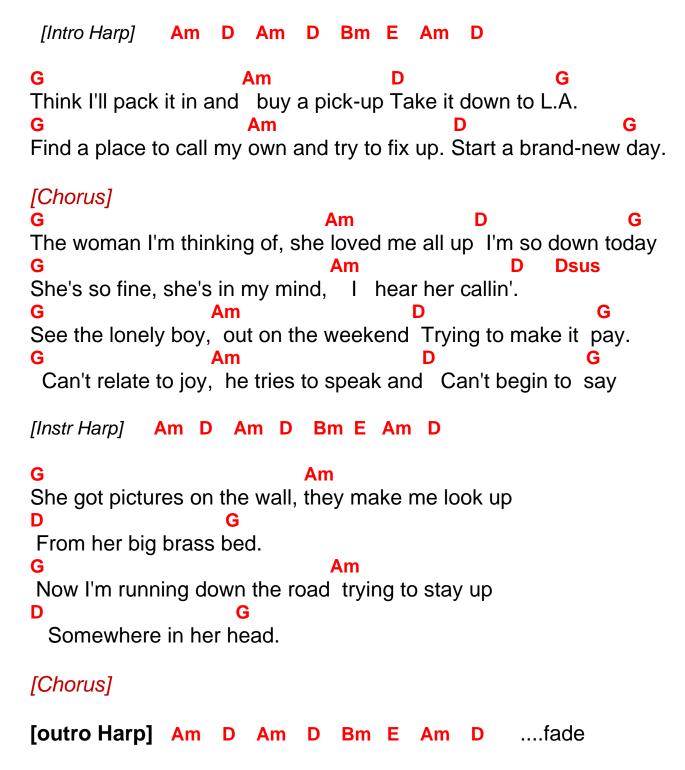
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Ohio
Neil Young 1970 C (CSN&Y)
                               Dm
  Dm
  Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own
  Dm
                                Dm
  this summer I hear the drumming four dead in Ohio
Gm7
Gotta get down to it soldiers are gunning us down
should of been done long ago
Gm7
what if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
Gm7
how can you run when you know?
    Dm
    Dm
                         Dm
    la la la la la la la la la la
                              la la la
Gm7
Gotta get down to it soldiers are gunning us down
Gm7
should of been done long ago
Gm7
what if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
Gm7
                          C
how can you run when you know?
  Dm
                               Dm
  Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own
                         C
                                Dm
  Dm
  this summer I hear the drumming four dead in Ohio
                 C
Dm
                    (x10)
Four dead in Ohio...
```

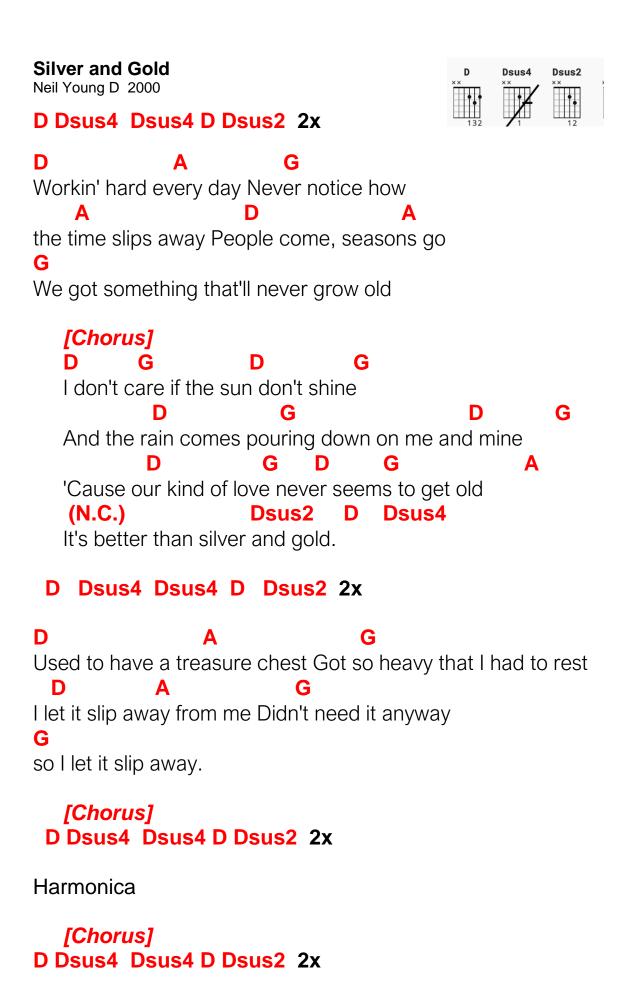
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Old Man
Neil Young 1972 D
                   achording to Bluegrass Tribute to NY
[Intro]
                                                   (x3, 1<sup>st</sup> instrumentally)
 Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were
  [Instumental preVerse] DFCG DFCF
Old man, look at my life Twenty four & so much more
Live alone in a paradise That makes me think of two
Love lost, such a cost Give me things that don't get lost
Like a coin that won't get tossed Rollin' home to you
      [Instumental prechorus] D
                               Am Em
  [Chorus]
                                                Em
  Old man, take a look at my life I'm a lot like you
  I need someone to love me the whole day through
  Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true
      [Instumental preVerse] D F C G D C F G
Lullabies, look in your eyes Run around the same old town
Doesn't mean that much to me To mean that much to you
I've been first and last Look at how the time goes past
But I'm all alone at last Rolling home to you
 [Instumental prechorus] D
                          Am Em
 [Chorus]
      (OUTRO IS INTRO:)
Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were (x3, 1st instrumentally)
```

Only Love Can Break Your Heart Neil Young 1970 G 3/4 time [Intro] **A D G A (x2)** When you were young and on your own How did it feel to be a-lone I was always thinking of games that I was playing Trying to make the best of my time [Chorus] F#m But only love can break your heart Em Try to be sure right from the start Yes only love can break your heart What if your world should fall apart A D G A (x2) I have a friend I've never seen He hides his head inside a dream Someone should call him and see if he can come out Try to lose the down that he's found [Chorus] A D G A (x2) [Outro] G I have a friend I've never seen He hides his head inside a dream Yes, only love can break your heart (x4 to fade)

Out on the Weekend

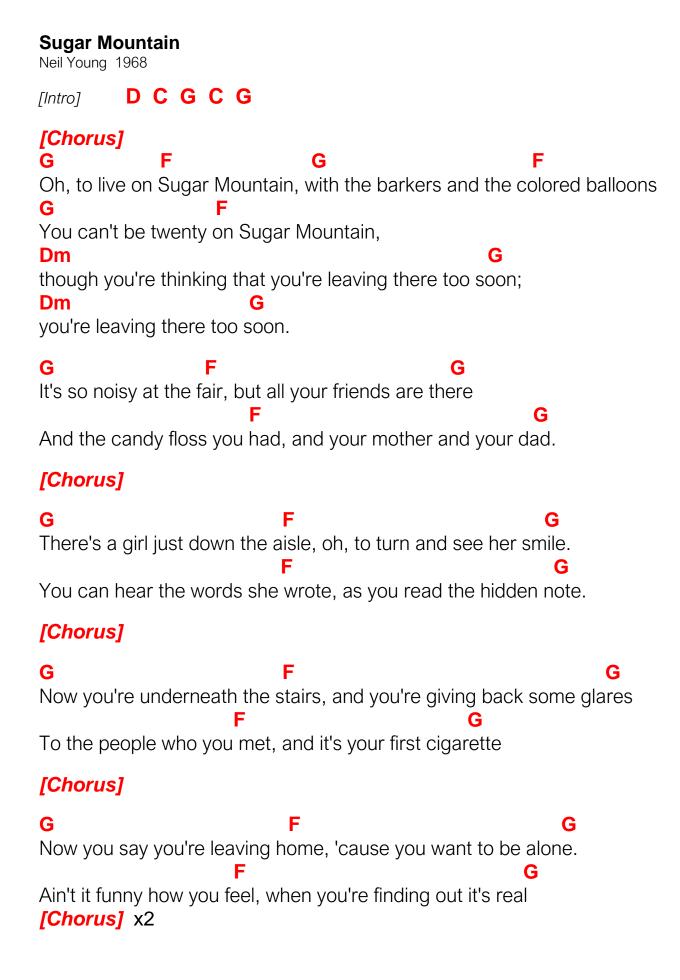
Neil Young 1972 G





Southern ManNeil Young 1970 Am

```
[Intro]. / Em / C Am / Em / C Am /
    [Chorus]
                        Gmaj7/D
    Southern man, better keep your head,
    don't forget what your Good Book says.
    Em
                           Gmaj7/D
    Southern change gonna come at last,
                        A7
    now your crosses are burnin' fast, southern man.
/C Am /Em
               / C Am /
               C
Em
I saw cotton and I saw black,
tall white mansions and little shacks;
                                    Am
southern man when will you pay them back?
I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin'. How long, how long? Ah!
/ Em
       /C Am /Em
                       /C Am /
Em
Lily Belle, your hair is golden brown
Em
I've seen your black man comin' round
Em
                                Am
Swear by God, I'm gonna cut him down!
I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin'. How long, how long? Ah!
/Em
        /C Am /Em /C Am /
                                         (fade out)
```



Sweet Home Alabama Lynyrd Skynyrd, (Not Neil Young) 1974 G [intro] D C G x4 Big wheels keep on turning Carry me home to see my kin Singing songs about the southland I miss'ole' bamy once again (and I think it's a sin) **DCG**x2 Well, I heard Mr Young sing about her, heard ole Neil put her down. Well, I hope Neil Young will remember, southern man don't need him around anyhow [Chorus] Sweet home Alabama, Where the skies are so blue, Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you. **DCG**x2 In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor Boo hoo hoo! Now we all did what we could do. Now Watergate does not bother me. Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth) [Chorus] **D C G** (x4) Ah Ah Ah Alabama (x4) Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers, they've been known to pick a tune or 2

Lord they get me off so much They pick me up when I'm feeling blue(Now how about you?)

[Chorus] x2 [Outro] DCG x6

Tell Me Why Neil Young G 1970 C Sailing heartships through broken harbors (C)GOut on the waves in the night Still the searcher must ride the dark horse (C) **G** Racing alone in his fright Am C G D Am C Tell me why Tell me why Bm Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself Em When you're old enough to repay but young enough to sell [solo] C D Am C G (C) G Tell me lies later come and see me (C) **G** Am I'll be around for a while I am lonely but you can free me, Am (C) **G** All in the way that you smile Am C G D Am C G Tell me why Tell me why Bm Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself

When you're old enough to repay but young enough to sell

Till the Morning Comes

Neil Young 1970 G



C F

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes

Dm G Dm G

Till the morning comes Till the morning comes

C F

I'm only waiting till the morning comes

Dm G Dm G

Till the morning comes Till the morning comes

C F Dm G Dm G

C F

I'm gonna give you till the morning comes

Dm G Dm G

Till the morning comes Till the morning comes

C F

I'm only waiting till the morning comes

Dm G Dm G

Till the morning comes Till the morning comes

[Outro]

C D Am C G (C) G (x2)

When You Dance

Neil Young 1970

```
[Intro] Dm C G D Dm D C G
                                                          F G
          Dm
When you dance, do your senses tingle then take a chance?
                           C
In a trance, while the lonely mingle with circumstance.
I've got something to tell you, you made it show.
Dm
Let me come over, I know you know.
          Dm
                Gm
When you dance,
                     oooh oooh, I can really love.
                                           F G
     Dm
                      C
                                      G
I can love, I can really love, I can really love.
I can love, I can really love, I can really love.
Like a mountain that's growing, a river that rolls.
Dm
Let me come over, I know you know.
                Gm
When you dance,
                     oooh oooh, I can really love.
          Dm
When you dance, do you senses tingle then take a chance?
                                             G
In a trance, while the lonely mingle with circumstance.
       Dm
I've got something to tell you, you made it show.
Dm
Let me come over, I know you know.
                Gm
When you dance, oooh oooh, I can really love.
[outro] FDFG
                    (5x)
```