Leeds U3A Ukulele Group Book 1

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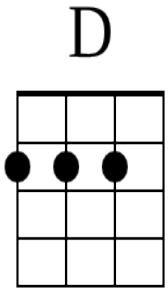
You Didn't Have to be so Nice	G Gmaj7 C6 D F#m A	343

You're No Good	Am D F G C E E7	344
You're Sixteen	C E7 F D7 G7 A7	345
You Are My Sunshine	C G7 C7 F Am	346
You Never Can Tell	C G7	347
You To Me Are Everything	C Am Dm7 G Dm Em7 D A	348
You've Got a Friend	E B7 Am C G G7 Bm Am7 F7 D7	349
Zip A Dee Doo Dah	G C A7 D7	350

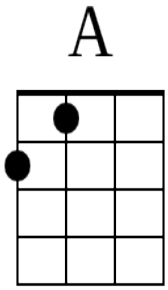
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

Five Penny Piece



Intro and Chorus:
[**NC**] Singing [**D**] 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, [**A**] 7, 8, 9, [**D**] 10
[**D**] 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, [**A**] 4, 3, 2, 1
With a [**D**] 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, [**G**] 7, 8, 9, [**D**] 10
[**D**] *10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5,* [**A**] *4, 3, 2,* [**D**]*1* mmm, mmm, ah ah, oh oh

As [**D**] I went out walking with [**A**] my brother [**D**] Jim
Somebody threw a to[**A**]mato at him
Now [**D**] tomatoes are soft and they [**G**] don't cut the [**D**] skin
But this beggar did, it was [**A**] still in the [**D**] tin



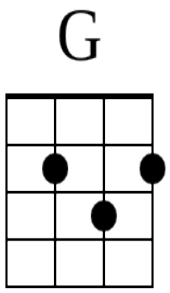
Chorus

We [**D**] mourned for poor Charlie who [**A**] just for a [**D**] stunt
Went out with his overcoat [**A**] on back to front
While [**D**] crossing the road a big [**G**] car knocked him [**D**] down
He'd be [**D**] living to-day, but they [**A**] turned his head [**D**] round

Chorus

I [**D**] called on my girlfriend her [**A**] name was Jill [**D**] Brown
She was having a bath and she [**A**] couldn't come down
I said [**D**] slip on something and be [**G**] down in a [**D**] tick
But she [**D**] slipped on the soap and came [**A**] down blooming [**D**] quick

Chorus



To [**D**] market, to market to [**A**] buy me a [**D**] hen
An egg for me breakfast I [**A**] have now and then
But [**D**] when I got home ooh I [**G**] had such a [**D**] shock
For the [**D**] hen that I bought turned out [**A**] to be a [**D**] cock

Chorus

I [**D**] was out a walking down [**A**] Stamford [**D**] Street
I met a young man with no [**A**] shoes to his feet
So [**D**] me having plenty of [**G**] money to [**D**] spare
I [**D**] slipped in the fruit shop and [**A**] bought him a [**D**] pair

Chorus

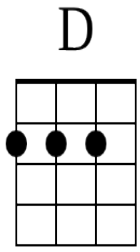
To [**D**] market, to market to [**A**] buy us a [**D**] cow
To milk, it to milk it she [**A**] did not know how
She [**D**] pulled on its tail in[**G**]stead of its [**D**] tit
And [**D**] poor little Lynda got [**A**] covered in …

[**D**] 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, [**A**] 7, 8, 9, [**D**] 10, [**D**] 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, [**A**] 4, 3, 2, 1
With a [**D**] 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, [**G**] 7, 8, 9, [**D**] 10 [**D**] 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, [**A**] 4, 3, 2, [**D**]1

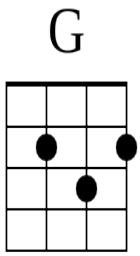
500 Miles

The Proclaimers

Intro: [**D**] [**G**] [**A**] [**D**] (*1st 2 lines*)

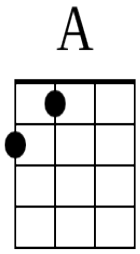


[**D**] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who [**A**] wakes up next to [**D**] you.
[**D**] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who [**A**] goes along with [**D**] you.
[**D**] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who [**A**] gets drunk next to [**D**] you.
[**D**] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who's [**A**] havering to [**D**] you.



[**D**] But I would walk 500 miles, and [**G**] I would walk [**A**] 500 more,
Just to [**D**] be the man who walked 1,000
[**G**] miles to fall down [**A**] at your door.

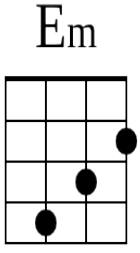
[**D**] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who's [**A**] working hard for [**D**] you.
[**D**] And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass [**G**] almost every [**A**] penny on to [**D**] you.
[**D**] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who [**A**] comes back home to [**D**] you.
[**D**] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who's [**A**] growing old with [**D**] you.



[**D**] But I would walk 500 miles, and [**G**] I would walk [**A**] 500 more,
Just to [**D**] be the man who walked 1,000
[**G**] miles to fall down [**A**] at your door.

[**D**] Ta la la la, (ta la la la) ta la la la la la la, ta la la (ta la la la) la la la [**A**] la la la la [**D**] la
[**D**] Ta la la ta, (ta la la la) ta la la ta la la la, ta la la (ta la la la) la la la [**A**] la la la la [**D**] la

[**D**] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who's [**A**] lonely without [**D**] you.
[**D**] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna [**G**] dream about the [**A**] time when I'm with [**D**] you.
[**D**] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who [**A**] goes along with [**D**] you.
[**D**] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [**G**] be the man who [**A**] comes back home to[**D**] you.
I'm gonna [**Em**] be the man who's [**A**] coming home to [**D**] you.



[**D**] But I would walk 500 miles, and [**G**] I would walk [**A**] 500 more,
Just to [**D**] be the man who walked 1,000
[**G**] miles to fall down [**A**] at your door.

[**D**] Ta la la la, (ta la la la) ta la la la la la la, ta la la (ta la la la) la la la [**A**] la la la la [**D**] la

[**D**] Ta la la ta, (ta la la la) ta la la ta la la la, ta la la (ta la la la) la la la [**A**] la la la la [**D**] la

Accentuate the Positive

written by Johnny Mercer & Harold Arlen

[**C**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**G7**]

[**C**] You've got to accentuate the positive
[**G7**] Eliminate the negative
And [**C**] latch on to the affirmative
[**G7**] Don't mess with Mister In-[**C**]Between

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum
[**G7**] Bring gloom down to the minimum
[**C**] Have faith or pandemonium's
[**G7**] Liable to walk upon the [**C**] scene

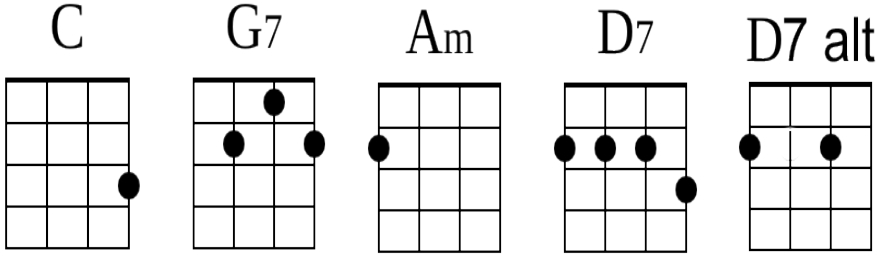
To illustrate my last remark Jonah in [**F**] the whale,
Noah in [**C**] the ark what did they do
Just when [**Am**] everything looked so [**D7**] dark? [**G**]

They said...[**C**] You've got to accentuate the positive
[**G7**] Eliminate the negative
And [**C**] latch on to the affirmative
[**G7**] Don't mess with Mister In-[**C**]Between

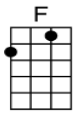
[**C**] You've got to accentuate the positive
[**G7**] Eliminate the negative
And [**C**] latch on to the affirmative
[**G7**] Don't mess with Mister In-[**C**]Between

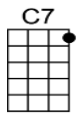
[**G7**] Don't mess with Mister In-[**C**]Between

[G7]↓ [C]↓



ACHY BREAKY HEART- Don Von Tress





F You can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I'm **C7** gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the **F** phone

F You can tell my arms, go back onto the farm
You can tell my feet to hit the **C7** floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
They won't be reachin' out for you no **F** more

F But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under- **C7** -stand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this **F** man, ooo

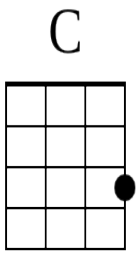
Instrumental verse

F You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
You can tell your dog to bite my **C7** leg
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lips
He never really liked me any- **F** -way
Or **F** tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not o- **C7** -kay
Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to- **F** -day

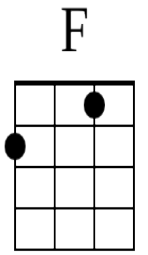
But **F** don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under- **C7** -stand
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this **F** man, ooo (repeat chorus)

Act Naturally

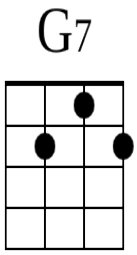
Intro: We'll (C) make a film about a man
That's sad and (F) lonely
An' (G7) all I gotta do is act naturall(C)y



(C) They're gonna put me in the (F) movies
(C) They're gonna make a big star out of(G7) me
We'll (C) make a film about a man
That's sad and (F) lonely
An' (G7) all I gotta do is act naturall(C)y

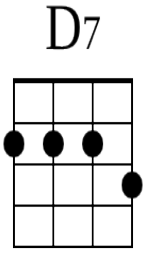


Well I (G7) bet you I'm gonna be a (C) big star
Might (G7) win an Oscar you can never (C) tell
The (G7) movie's gonna make me a (C) big star
Cause (D7) I can play the part so(G7)well

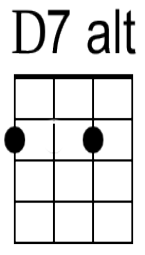


Well I (C) hope you'll come and see me in the (F) movies
(C) Then I'll know that you will plainly (G7) see
The (C) biggest fool that ever hit the (F) big time
An' (G7) all I gotta do is act naturall(C)y

We'll (C) make a scene about a man
That's sad and (F) lonely
An' (C) beggin down upon his bended (G7) knee
I'll (C) play the part and I won't need re(F)hearsin
An' (G7) all I gotta do is act naturall(C)y



Well I (G7) bet you I'm gonna be a (C) big star
Might (G7) win an Oscar you can never (C) tell
The (G7) movie's gonna make me a (C) big star
Cause(D7) I can play the part so (G7) well



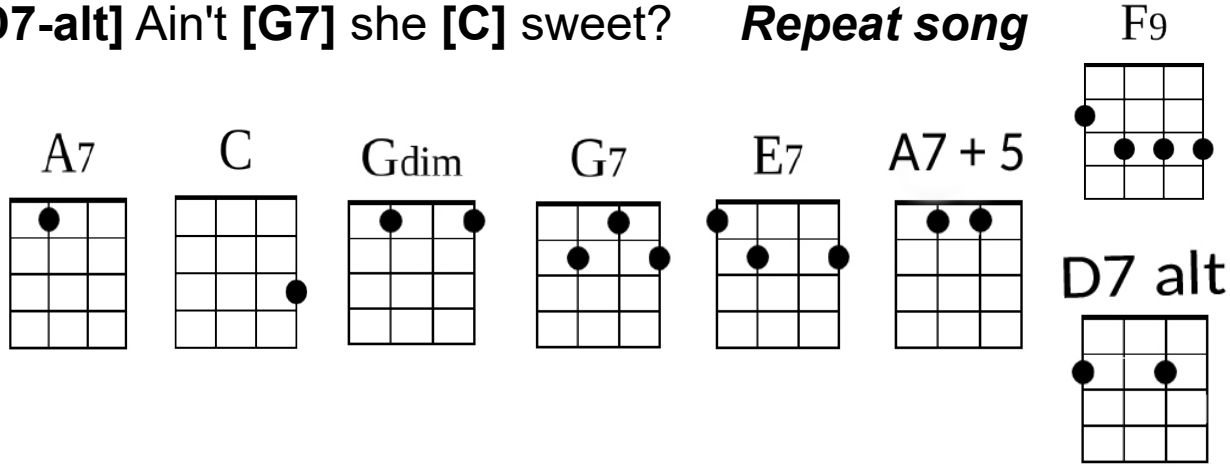
Well I (C) hope you'll come and see me in the (F) movies
(C) Then I'll know that you will plainly (G7) see
The (C) biggest fool that ever hit the (F) big time
An' (G7) all I gotta do is act naturall(C)y

Slowing down: An' (G7) all I gotta do is act naturall(C)y

Ain't She Sweet

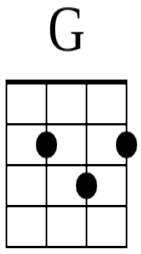
Intro: **[C] [Gdim] [G7]** x 2

[C] Ain't **[Gdim]** she **[G7]** sweet?
See her **[C]** walking [**Gdim]** down the **[G7]** street.
Now I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confi**[A7+5]**dentia**[A7]**lly,
[D7-alt] Ain't **[G7]** she **[C]** sweet?
[G7] [C] Ain't **[Gdim]** she **[G7]** nice?
Look her **[C]** over **[Gdim]** once or **[G7]**twice.
Now I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confi**[A7+5]**dentia**[A7]**lly,
[D7-alt] Ain't **[G7]** she **[C]** nice?
Just cast an **[F9]** eye in her di**[C]**rection
Oh, me! Oh, **[F9]** my! Ain't that per**[C]**fection? **[Dm] [G7]**
[C] I **[Gdim]** re**[G7]**peat,
don't you **[C]** think that's **[Gdim]** kind of **[G7]** neat?
And I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confi**[A7+5]**dentia**[A7]**lly,
[D7-alt] Ain't **[G7]** she **[C]** sweet? ***Repeat song***

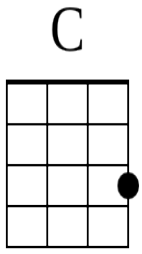


A Four Legged Friend

Sung by Roy Rogers in the comedy western film "Son Of Paleface" (1952)

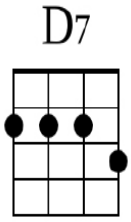


Intro and Chorus
A **[G]**Four Legged Friend -- A **[C]**Four Legged Friend
[D7]He'll Never Let You **[G]**Down
He's Honest And Faithful Right **[C]**Up To The End
That **[D7]**Wonderful One Two Three Four Legged **[G]**Friend



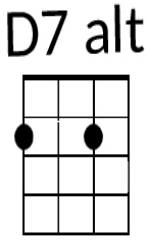
A **[G]**Woman's Like Cactus And **[C]**Cactus Can Hurt
'Cause **[D7]**She's Just A Tight Waisted Winky Eyed **[G]**Flirt
She'll Soon Have Your Land And Your **[C]**Pride And Your Gold
And **[D7]**Bury You Deep Long Before You Grow **[G]**Old

Repeat Chorus



A **[G]**Two Legged Hombre Is **[C]**Worthless As Sand
He'll **[D7]**Smile Like A Saint With A Gun In His **[G]**Hand
He'll Promise To Stick By Your **[C]**Side Like A Pal
But **[D7]**He'll Also Promise The Same To Your **[G]**Gal

Repeat Chorus



Who **[G]**Carries Your Burden? Who **[C]**Carries Your Load?
On **[D7]**Tumbleweed Land Or A Long Dusty **[G]**Road?
Who Asks You No Questions Who **[C]**Tells You No Lies?
That **[D7]**Four Legged Friend With The Two Honest **[G]**Eyes

A **[G]**Four Legged Friend -- A **[C]**Four Legged Friend
[D7]He'll Never Let You **[G]**Down
He's Honest And Faithful Right **[C]**Up To The End
That **[D7]** Wonderful Four Legged **[G]**Friend

Slow Down:
That **[D7]**Wonderful One Two Three Four Legged **[G]**Friend

A Hard Day's Night

The Beatles

Intro: [**A7**]↓ (*let it ring out*)

It's been a [**A**] hard [**D**] day's [**A**] night
And I've been [**G**] working like a [**A**] dog
It's been a [**A**] hard [**D**] day's [**A**] night I should be [**G**] sleeping like a [**A**] log
But when I [**D**] get home to you I find the [**E7**] thing that you do
Will make me [**A**] feel [**D**] all [**A**] right

You know I [**A**] work [**D**] all [**A**] day to get you [**G**] money to buy you [**A**] things
And it's [**A**] worth it just to [**D**] hear you [**A**] say
You're gonna [**G**] give me every [**A**] thing
So why on [**D**] earth should I moan, cause when I [**E7**] get you alone
you know I [**A**] feel [**D**] O [**A**] K

[**A**] When I'm [**C#m**] home [**F#m**] everything seems to be [**C#m**] right
When I'm [**A**] home [**F#m**] feeling you holding me [**D**] tight, [**E7**] tight yeah

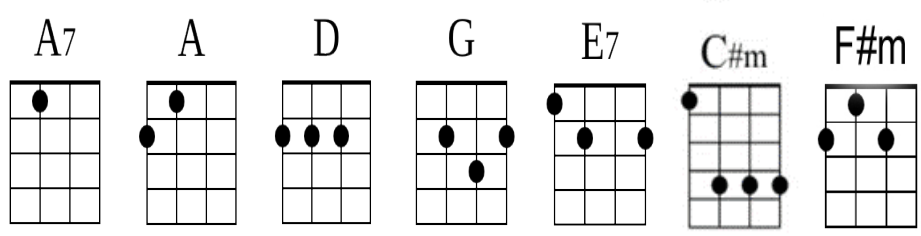
It's been a [**A**] hard [**D**] day's [**A**] night and I've been [**G**] working like a [**A**] dog
It's been a [**A**] hard [**D**] day's [**A**] night I should be [**G**] sleeping like a [**A**] log
But when I [**D**] get home to you I find the [**E7**] thing that you do
Will make me [**A**] feel [**D**] all [**A**] right

Instrumental: [**A**] [**D**] [**A**] [**G**] [**A**] x2 (*first two lines of the above verse*)

So why on [**D**] earth should I moan, cause when I [**E7**] get you alone
You know I [**A**] feel [**D**] O [**A**] K

[**A**] When I'm [**C#m**] home [**F#m**] everything seems to be [**C#m**] right
When I'm [**A**] home [**F#m**] feeling you holding me [**D**] tight, [**E7**] tight yeah

It's been a [**A**] hard [**D**] day's [**A**] night and I've been [**G**] working like a [**A**] dog
It's been a [**A**] hard [**D**] day's [**A**] night I should be [**G**] sleeping like a [**A**] log
But when I [**D**] get home to you I find the [**E7**] thing that you do
Will make me [**A**] feel [**D**] all [**A**] right. You know I [**A**] feel [**D**] all [**A**] right
You know I [**A**] feel [**D**] all [**A**] right



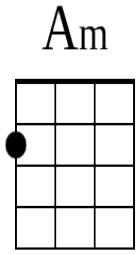
A Horse With No Name

performed by America, written by Dewey Bunnell

On the [**Am**] first part of the [**G**] journey I was [**Am**] looking at all the [**G**] life
There were [**Am**] plants and birds and [**G**] rocks and things
There was [**Am**] sand and hills and [**G**] rings

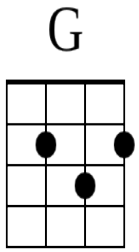
The [**Am**] first thing I met was a [**G**] fly with a buzz and the [**Am**] sky with no [**G**] clouds
The [**Am**] heat was hot, and the [**G**] ground was dry but the [**Am**] air was full of [**G**] sound

I've [**Am**] been through the desert on a [**G**] horse with no name
It felt [**Am**] good to be out of the [**G**] rain
In the [**Am**] desert, you can re-[**G**]member your name
'Cause there [**Am**] ain't no one for to [**G**] give you no pain



[**Am**] La la, la, [**G**] lalalala, lala [**Am**] la la [**G**] la
[**Am**] La la, la, [**G**] lalalala, lala [**Am**] la la [**G**] la

After [**Am**] two days in the [**G**] desert sun my [**Am**] skin began to turn [**G**] red
After [**Am**] three days in the [**G**] desert fun I was [**Am**] looking at a river [**G**] bed
And the [**Am**] story it told of a [**G**] river that flowed
Made me [**Am**] sad to think it was [**G**] dead



You see I've [**Am**] been through the desert on a [**G**] horse with no name
It felt [**Am**] good to be out of the [**G**] rain
In the [**Am**] desert, you can re-[**G**]member your name
'Cause there [**Am**] ain't no one for to [**G**] give you no pain

[**Am**] La la, la, [**G**] lalalala, lala [**Am**] la la [**G**] la
[**Am**] La la, la, [**G**] lalalala, lala [**Am**] la la [**G**] la

After [**Am**] nine days, I let the [**G**] horse run free
'Cause the [**Am**] desert had turned to [**G**] sea
There were [**Am**] plants and birds and [**G**] rocks and things
There was [**Am**] sand and hills and [**G**] rings

The [**Am**] ocean is a desert with it's [**G**] life underground
And a [**Am**] perfect disguise a-[**G**]bove
Under the [**Am**] cities lies a [**G**] heart made of ground
But the [**Am**] humans will give no [**G**] love

You see I've [**Am**] been through the desert on a [**G**] horse with no name
It felt [**Am**] good to be out of the [**G**] rain
In the [**Am**] desert, you can re-[**G**]member your name
'Cause there [**Am**] ain't no one for to [**G**] give you no pain

[**Am**] La la, la, [**G**] lalalala, lala [**Am**] la la [**G**] la
[**Am**] La la, la, [**G**] lalalala, lala [**Am**] la la [**G**] la

Slowing down:
[**Am**] La la, la, [**G**] lalalala, lala [**Am**] la la [**G**]↓ laaaaa

A Kind Of Hush

Herman's Hermits

There's a [**G**] kind of hush [**B7**] all over the [**Em**] world to[**G7**]night
All over the [**C**] world you can hear the [**D7**] sounds
Of lovers in [**G**] love, you [**D7**] know what I mean
Just the [**G**] two of us [**B7**] and nobody [**Em**] else in [**G7**] sight
There's nobody [**C**] else and I'm feeling [**D7**] good
Just holding you [**G**] tight [**G7**]

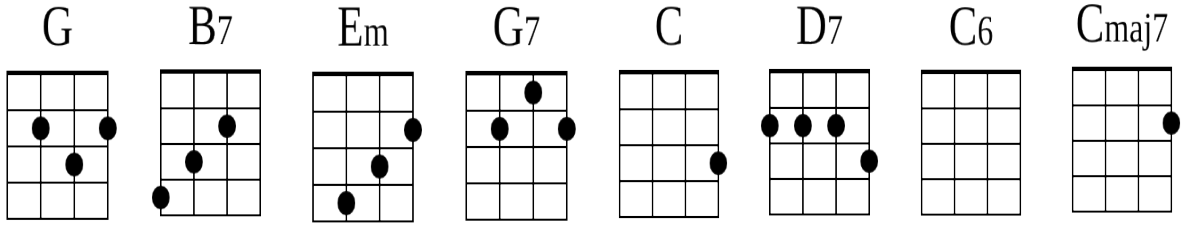
So [**C**] listen very [**C6**] carefully
[**Cmaj7**] Closer now and [**C6**] you will see what I [**G**] mean
It isn't a [**G7**] dream
The [**C**] only sound that [**C6**] you will hear
Is [**Cmaj7**] when I whisper [**C6**] in your ear I love [**G**] you
For ever and [**D7**] ever

There's a [**G**] kind of hush [**B7**] all over the [**Em**] world to[**G7**]night
All over the [**C**] world you can hear the [**D7**] sounds
Of lovers in [**G**] love

[**G**] La la la la la [**B7**] laaaa la la [**Em**] la la la la la la [**G7**] laaaaaa
La la la la [**C**] laaa la la la la [**D7**] laaaa la la la [**G**] laaaa [**G7**]

So [**C**] listen very [**C6**] carefully
[**Cmaj7**] Closer now and [**C6**] you will see what I [**G**] mean
It isn't a [**G7**] dream
The [**C**] only sound that [**C6**] you will hear
Is [**Cmaj7**] when I whisper [**C6**] in your ear I love [**G**] you
For ever and [**D7**] ever

There's a [**G**] kind of hush [**B7**] all over the [**Em**] world to[**G7**]night
All over the [**C**] world people just like [**D7**] us
Are falling in [**G**] love [**D7**] are falling in [**G**] love [**D7**] (hush)
They're falling in [**G**] love [**D7**] (hush) they're falling in [**G↓**] love



All Around My Hat

Traditional, performed by Steeleye Span

Intro: [**G**] [**C**] [**F**] [**Am**] [**C**] [**G**] [**C**] [**G**] [**C**] (*last 2 lines of chorus*)

Chorus:
[**C**] All a-[**G**]round my [**C**] hat, I will [**C**] wear the green [**G**] willow,
And [**C**] all a-[**G**]round my [**C**] hat, for a [**C**] twelve-month [**D**] and a [**G**] day.
And if [**G**] anyone should [**C**] ask me the [**F**] reason why I'm [**Am**] wearin' it,
[**NC**] It's [**C**] all [**G**] for my [**C**] true love who's far, [**G**] far, a[**C**]way

[**C**] Fare thee [**G**] well cold [**C**] winter, and fare thee well cold [**G**] frost.
For [**C**] nothing [**G**] have [**C**] gained, but my own true [**D**] love I've [**G**] lost.
I'll [**G**] sing and I'll be [**C**] merry, when o[**F**]ccasion [**Am**] I do see
[**NC**] He's a [**C**] false de-[**G**]luded [**C**] young man, let him go, [**G**] fare well [**C**] he

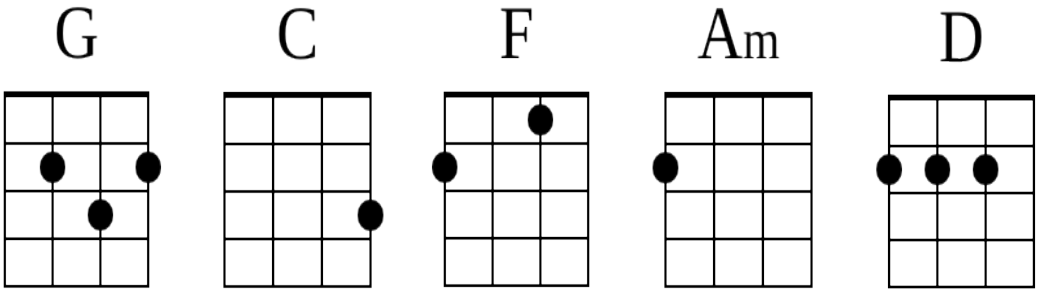
Now the [**C**] other [**G**] other [**C**] night he brought me a fine diamond [**G**] ring
But he [**C**] thought [**G**] to de-[**C**]prive me of a far [**D**] finer [**G**] thing
But [**G**] I being [**C**] careful, like [**F**] lovers [**Am**] ought to be,
[**NC**] He's a [**C**] false de[**G**]luded [**C**] young man, let him go, [**G**] fare well [**C**] he
[**G**] And ...

Chorus

It's a [**C**] quarter [**G**] pound of [**C**] reason and a half a pound of [**G**] sense
A [**C**] small [**G**] sprig of [**C**] time and as much [**D**] of pru[**G**]dence
You [**G**] mix them all to[**C**]gether and [**F**] you will [**Am**] plainly see
[**NC**] He's a [**C**] false de-[**G**]luded [**C**] young man, let him go, [**G**] fare well [**C**] he
[**G**] And ...

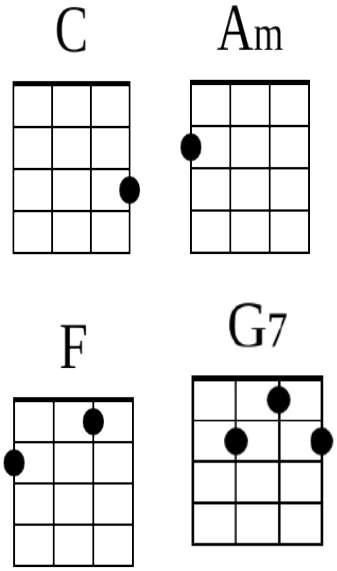
[**C**] All a-[**G**]round my [**C**] hat, I will [**C**] wear the green [**G**] willow,
And [**C**] all a-[**G**]round my [**C**] hat, for a [**C**] twelve-month [**D**] and a [**G**] day.
And if [**G**] anyone should [**C**] ask me the [**F**] reason why I'm [**Am**] wearin' it,
[**NC**] It's [**C**] all [**G**] for my [**C**] true love who's far, [**G**] far, a[**C**]way

Slowing down
[**NC**] It's [**C**] all [**G**] for my [**C**] true love who's far, [**G**] far, a[**C**]way [**F**] [**G**] [**C**] ↓



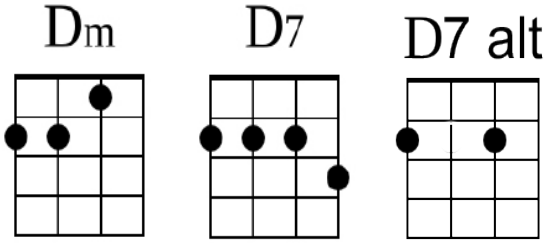
All I Have to Do Is Dream

Intro: (C Am F G) x 2



C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam dream dream dream
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam dream dream dream
C Am F G7
When I want you in my arms
C Am F G7
When I want you and all your charms
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam dream dream dream

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
When I feel blue in the night And I need you to hold me tight
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is
C F C C7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-ea-ea-eam



Bridge:
F Em Dm G7 C
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine, anytime night or day
F Em D7 G G7
Only trouble is, gee whiz , I'm dreaming my life away

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I need you so that I could die. I love you so and that is why
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C F C (C7)
Drea-ea-ea-ea-ea-ea-eam

[**Repeat Bridge & Last Verse**]

All My Loving (The Beatles)

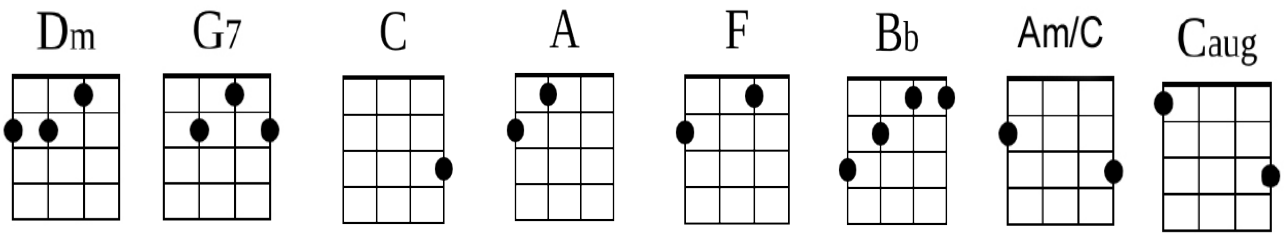
Close your [**Dm**] eyes and I'll [**G7**] kiss you
To[**C**]morrow I'll [**Am**] miss you
Re[**F**]member I'll [**Dm**] always be [**Bb**] true [**G7**]
And then [**Dm**] while I'm a[**G7**]way I'll write [**C**] home ev'ry [**Am**] day
And I'll **[F]** send all my [**G7**] loving to [**C**] you

I'll pre[**Dm**]tend that I'm [**G7**] kissing
The [**C**] lips I am [**Am**] missing
And [**F**] hope that my [**Dm**] dreams will come [**Bb**] true [**G7**]
And then [**Dm**] while I'm [**G7**] away
I'll write [**C**] home ev'ry [**Am**] day
And I'll [**F**] send all my [**G7**] loving to [**C**] you

[**C**] All my [**Am**/**C**] loving [**Caug**] I will send to **[C]** you
[**C**] All my [**Am**/**C**] loving [**Caug**] darling I'll be [**C**] true

Close your [**Dm**] eyes and I'll [**G7**] kiss you
To[**C**]morrow I'll [**Am**] miss you
Re[**F**]member I'll [**Dm**] always be [**Bb**] true [**G7**]
And then [**Dm**] while I'm a[**G7**]way
I'll write [**C**] home ev'ry [**Am**] day
And I'll [**F**] send all my [**G7**] loving to [**C**] you

All my [**Am**/**C**] loving [**Caug**] I will send to [**C**] you
All my [**Am**/**C**] loving [**Caug**] darling I'll be [**C**] true
All my [**Am**/**C**] loving all my [**C**] loving ooh
All my [**Am**/**C**] loving I will send to [**C**] you



Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

First verse, single strum on each chord

Some [**Am**] things in life are [**D7**] bad, they can [**G**] really make you [**Em**] mad
Other [**Am**] things just make you [**D7**] swear and [**G**] curse [**Em**]
When you're [**Am**] chewing on life's [**D7**] gristle
Don't [**G**] grumble give a [**Em**] whistle
And [**A7**] this'll help things turn out for the [**D7**] best

And [**G**] always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] life [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**]
[**G**] Always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] life [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**]
If [**Am**] life seems jolly [**D7**] rotten, there's [**G**] something you've [**Em**] forgotten
And [**Am**] that's to laugh and [**D7**] smile and dance and [**G**] sing [**Em**]
When you're [**Am**] feeling in the [**D7**] dumps, [**G**] don't be silly [**Em**] chumps
Just [**A7**] purse your lips and whistle, that's the [**D7**] thing

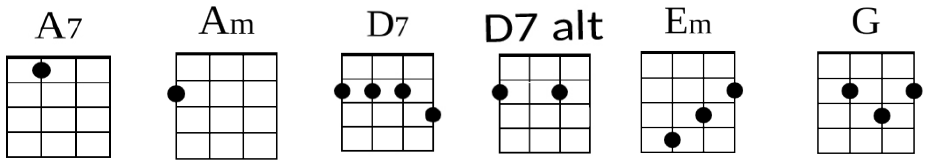
And [**G**] always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] life [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**]
Come on, [**G**] Always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] life [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**]

For [**Am**] life is quite [**D7**] absurd and [**G**] death's the final [**Em**] word
You must [**Am**] always face the [**D7**] curtain with a [**G**] bow [**Em**]
For-[**Am**]-get about your [**D7**] sin, give the [**G**] audience a [**Em**] grin
En-[**A7**]-joy it - it's your last chance any-[**D7**]-how.

So [**G**] always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] death [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**] [**G**]
Just [**Em**] before you [**Am**] draw your [**D7**] terminal [**G**] breath [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**]

[**Am**] Life's a bene[**D7**]fit [**G**] when you look at [**Em**] it
[**Am**] Life's a laugh and [**D7**] death's a joke it's [**G**] true [**Em**]
You'll [**Am**] see it's all a [**D7**] show
Keep 'em [**G**] laughing as you [**Em**] go
Just [**A7**] remember that the last laugh is on [**D7**] you
And [**G**] always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] life [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**]
[**G**] Always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] life [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**]

[**G**] Always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] life [**Em**] [**Am**] [**D7**]
[**G**] Always [**Em**] look on the [**Am**] bright [**D7**] side of [**G**] life [**Em**] [**Am**] [**G**] ↓



Amarillo

Tony Christie

[**A**] Sha la la la [**D**] la la la la [**D**] ↓ [**A**] ↓
[**A**] Sha la la la [**E7**] la la la la [**E7**] ↓ [**D**] ↓
[**D**] Sha la la la [**A**] la la la la [**E7**] and Marie who [**A**] waits for me

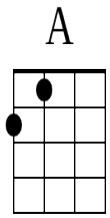
[**A**] When the day is [**D**] dawning [**A**] on a Texas [**E7**] Sunday morning
[**A**] How I long to [**D**] be there
With [**A**] Marie who's [**E7**] waiting for me there
[**F**] Every lonely [**C**] city [**F**] where I hang my [**C**] hat
[**F**] Ain't as half as [**C**] pretty as [**E7**] where my baby's at

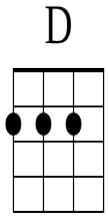
[**A**] Is this the way to [**D**] Amarillo
[**A**] Every night I've been [**E7**] huggin' my pillow
[**A**] Dreaming dreams of [**D**] Amarillo
[**A**] And sweet Ma[**E7**]rie who [**A**] waits for me
[**A**] Show me the way to [**D**] Amarillo
[**A**] I've been weepin' [**E7**] like a willow
[**A**] Crying over [**D**] Amarillo
[**A**] And sweet Ma[**E7**]rie who [**A**] waits for me

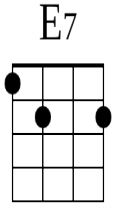
[**A**] Sha la la la [**D**] la la la la [**D**] ↓ [**A**] ↓
[**A**] sha la la la [**E7**] la la la la [**E7**] ↓ [**D**] ↓
[**D**] Sha la la la [**A**] la la la la [**E7**] and Marie who [**A**] waits for me
[**A**] There's a church-bell [**D**] ringing
[**A**] Hear the song of [**E7**] joy that it's singing
[**A**] For the sweet Ma[**D**]ria [**A**] and the guy who's [**E7**] coming to see her
[**F**] Just beyond the [**C**] highway [**F**] there's an open [**C**] plain
[**F**] And it keeps me [**C**] going [**E7**] through the wind and rain

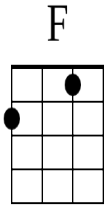
[**A**] Is this the way to [**D**] Amarillo
[**A**] Every night I've been [**E7**] huggin' my pillow
[**A**] Dreaming dreams of [**D**] Amarillo
[**A**] And sweet Ma[**E7**]rie who [**A**] waits for me
[**A**] Show me the way to [**D**] Amarillo
[**A**] I've been weepin' [**E7**] like a willow
[**A**] Crying over [**D**] Amarillo
[**A**] And sweet Ma[**E7**]rie who [**A**] waits for me

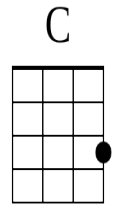
[**A**] Sha la la la [**D**] la la la la [**D**] ↓ [**A**] ↓
[**A**] Sha la la la [**E7**] la la la la [**E7**] ↓ [**D**] ↓
[**D**] Sha la la la [**A**] la la la la [**E7**] and Marie who [**A**] waits for me
[**A**] Sha la la la [**D**] la la la la [**D**] ↓ [**A**] ↓
[**A**] Sha la la la [**E7**] la la la la [**E7**] ↓ [**D**]↓
(slow down) [**D**] Sha la la la [**A**] la la la la [**E7**] and Marie who [**A**] waits for me











American Pie

Don McLean

A [**G**] long, [**D**] long [**Em**] time ago,
[**Am**] I can still [**C**] remember how that [**Em**] music used to make me [**D**] smile
And [**G**]I knew [**D**] if I [**Em**] had my chance,
That [**Am**] I could make those [**C**] people dance and [**Em**] maybe they'd be [**C**] happy for a [**D**]while
But [**Em**] February [**Am**] made me shiver, [**Em**] with every paper [**Am**] I'd deliver
[**C**] Bad news [**G**] on the [**Am**] doorstep, I [**C**] couldn't take one more [**D**] step
I [**G**] can't [**D**] remember if I [**Em**] cried when I [**Am**] read about his [**D**] widowed bride
[**G**] Something [**D**] touched me [**Em**] deep inside, the [**C**]day the [**D7**] music [**G**] died

So [**G**] bye, [**C**] bye Miss [**G**] American [**D**] Pie
Drove my [**G**] Chevy to the [**C**] levy but the [**G**] levy was [**D**] dry
And them [**G**] good old [**C**] boys were drinkin' [**G**] whiskey and [**D**] rye
Singin' [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**A7**] die, [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**D7**] die.

[**G**] Did you write the [**Am**] book of love
And do [**C**] you have faith in [**Am**] god above, [**Em**] if the bible [**D**] tells you so?
[**G**] Do you [**D**] believe in [**Em**] rock and roll
Can [**Am**] music save your [**C**] mortal soul [**Em**] and can you teach me [**A7**] how to dance [**D**] real slow?
Well I [**Em**] know that you're in [**D**] love with him 'cuz I [**Em**] saw you dancin' [**D**] in the gym
You [**C**] both kicked [**G**] off your [**A7**] shoes, man I [**C**] dig those rhythm and [**D7**] blues
I was a [**G**] lonely [**D**] teenage [**Em**] broncin' buck with a [**Am**] pink carnation and a [**C**] pickup truck
But [**G**] I knew [**D**] I was [**Em**] out of luck the [**C**] day the [**D7**] music [**G**] died.

[**G**] We started singin'.. [**G**] bye, [**C**] bye Miss [**G**] American [**D**] Pie
Drove my [**G**] Chevy to the [**C**] levy but the [**G**] levy was [**D**] dry
And them [**G**] good old [**C**] boys were drinkin' [**G**] whiskey and [**D**] rye
Singin' [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**A7**] die, [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**D7**] die

Now for [**G**] ten years we've been [**Am**] on our own,
and [**C**] moss grows fat on a [**Am**] rolling stone [**Em**] but that's not how it [**D**] used to be
When the [**G**] jester [**D**] sang for the [**Em**] king and queen
in a [**Am**] coat he borrowed [**C**] from James Dean in a [**Em**] voice that came [**A7**] from you and [**D**] me
Oh, and [**Em**] while the king was [**D**] looking down, the [**Em**] jester stole his [**D**] thorny crown
The [**C**] courtroom [**G**]was [**A7**] adjourned, no [**C**] verdict was [**D7**] returned
And while [**G**] Lennon [**D**] read a [**Em**] book on Marx, the [**Am**] quartet [**C**] practiced in the park
And [**G**] we sang [**D**] dirges [**Em**] in the dark the [**C**]day the [**D7**] music [**G**] died,
[**C**]we [**G**] were singin'

[**G**]Bye, [**C**] bye Miss [**G**] American [**D**] Pie
Drove my [**G**] Chevy to the [**C**] levy but the [**G**] levy was [**D**] dry
And them [**G**] good old [**C**] boys were drinkin' [**G**] whiskey and [**D**] rye
Singin' [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**A7**] die, [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**D7**] die

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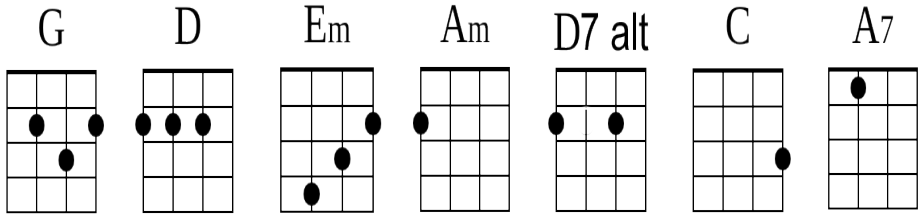


American Pie

[**G**] Helter skelter in a [**Am**]summer swelter
[**C**] the birds flew off with [**Am**] a fallout shelter, [**Em**] eight miles high and [**D**] fallin' fast
It [**G**] landed [**D**] foul [**Em**] on the grass
the [**Am**] players tried for a [**C**] forward pass, [**Em**] with the jester on the [**A7**] sidelines in a [**D**] cast
Now the [**Em**] half-time air was [**D**] sweet perfume while [**Em**]sergeants played a [**D**] marching tune
[**C**] We all got [**G**] up to [**A7**]dance, but [**C**] we never got the [**D7**] chance
'Cuz the [**G**] players [**D**] tried to [**Em**] take the field, the [**Am**] marching band [**C**] refused to yield
Do [**G**] you [**D**] recall what [**Em**] was revealed the [**C**] day the [**D7**] music died [**G**] [**C**] [**G**]
We started singin'

[**G**] Bye, [**C**] bye Miss [**G**] American [**D**] Pie
Drove my [**G**] Chevy to the [**C**] levy but the [**G**] levy was [**D**] dry
And them [**G**] good old [**C**] boys were drinkin' [**G**] whiskey and [**D**] rye
Singin' [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**A7**] die, [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**D7**] die

And [**G**] there we were all [**Am**] in one place,
a [**C**] generation [**Am**] lost in space, [**Em**] with no time left to [**D**] start again
So come on [**G**] Jack be [**D**] nimble, [**Em**] Jack be quick, [**Am**] Jack Flash sat on a [**C**] candle stick, [**Em**] 'cuz fire is the [**A7**] devil's only [**D**] friend
And [**Em**] as I watched him [**D**] on the stage, my [**Em**] hands were clenched in [**D**] fists of rage
No [**C**] angel [**G**] born in [**A7**] Hell could [**C**] break that Satan's [**D7**] spell
And as the [**G**] flames [**D**] climbed high [**Em**] into the night to [**Am**] light the [**C**] sacrificial rite
I saw [**G**] Satan [**D**] laughing with [**Em**] delight the [**C**] day the [**D7**] music [**G**] died [**C**],
[**G**]he was singin'

[**G**] Bye, [**C**] bye Miss [**G**] American [**D**] Pie
Drove my [**G**] Chevy to the [**C**] levy but the [**G**] levy was [**D**] dry
And them [**G**] good old [**C**] boys were drinkin' [**G**] whiskey and [**D**] rye
Singin' [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**A7**] die, [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**D7**] die

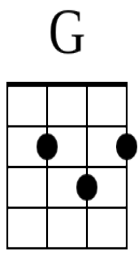
I [**G**] met a [**D**] girl who [**Em**] sang the blues
And I [**Am**] asked her for some [**C**] happy news, but [**Em**] she just smiled and [**D**] turned away
I [**G**] went [**D**] down to the [**Em**] sacred store
Where [**Am**] I'd heard the [**C**] music years before, but [**Em**] the man there said [**C**] the music wouldn't [**D**] play
But [**Em**] in the streets the [**Am**] children screamed, the [**Em**] lovers cried and the [**Am**] poets dreamed
But [**C**] not a [**G**] word was [**Am**] spoken, the [**C**] church bells all were [**D**] broken
And the [**G**] three [**D**] men I [**Em**] admire most, the [**Am**] Father, [**C**] Son, and the [**D7**] Holy Ghost
[**G**] They caught [**D**] the last train [**Em**] for the coast the [**Am**] day the [**D7**] music [**G**] died,

[**N**.**C**.] And they were singin'...

[**G**] Bye, [**C**] bye Miss [**G**] American [**D**] Pie
Drove my [**G**] Chevy to the [**C**] levy but the [**G**] levy was [**D**] dry
And them [**G**] good old [**C**]boys were drinkin' [**G**] whiskey and [**D**] rye
Singin' [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**A7**] die, [**Em**] this will be the day that I [**D7**]die
They were singin' [**G**] bye, [**C**] bye Miss [**G**] American [**D**] Pie
Drove my [**G**] Chevy to the [**C**] levy but the [**G**] levy was [**D**] dry
And them [**G**] good old [**C**] boys were drinkin' [**G**] whiskey and [**D**] rye
Singin' [**C**] this will be the [**D7**] day that I [**G**] [**C**] [**G**] die.

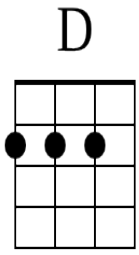
Any Dream Will Do

From Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat
written by Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice

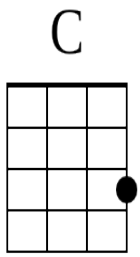


[**G**]↓↓↑ [**G**]↑↓↑ [**G**]↓↓↑ [**G**]↑↓↑ [**G**]↓↓↑ [**G**]↑↓↑ [**G**]↓

[**NC**] I closed my [**G**] eyes, [**D**] drew back the [**G**] curtain
[**C**] To see for [**G**] certain [**D**] what I thought I [**G**] knew
[**D**] Far far a[**G**]way, [**D**] someone was [**G**] weeping
[**C**] But the world was [**G**] sleeping
[**D**] Any dream will [**G**] do

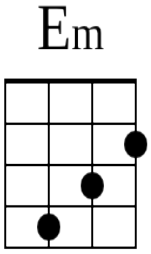


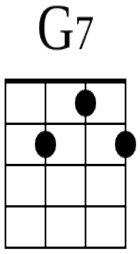
[**NC**] I wore my [**G**] coat, [**D**] with golden [**G**] lining
[**C**] Bright colours [**G**] shining, [**D**] wonderful and [**G**] new
[**D**] And in the [**G**] east, [**D**] the dawn was [**G**] breaking
[**C**] And the world was [**G**] waking
[**D**] Any dream will [**G**] do [**G7**]↓



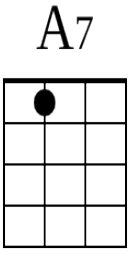
[**C**] A crash of drums, a flash of light. My golden coat flew out of sight
The [**G**] colours faded [**Em**] into darkness. [**A7**] I was left a[**D**]↓lone

[**NC**] May I re[**G**]turn, [**D**] to the be[**G**]ginning
[**C**] The light is [**G**] dimming, [**D**] and the dream is [**G**] too
[**D**] The world and [**G**] I, [**D**] we are still [**G**] waiting
[**C**] Still hesi[**G**]tating
[**D**] Any dream will [**G**] do





[**NC**] I wore my [**G**] coat, [**D**] with golden [**G**] lining
[**C**] Bright colours [**G**] shining, [**D**] wonderful and [**G**] new
[**D**] And in the [**G**] east, [**D**] the dawn was [**G**] breaking
[**C**] And the world was [**G**] waking
[**D**] Any dream will [**G**] do [**G7**]



[**C**] A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
The [**G**] colours faded [**Em**] into darkness, [**A7**] I was left a[**D**]lone

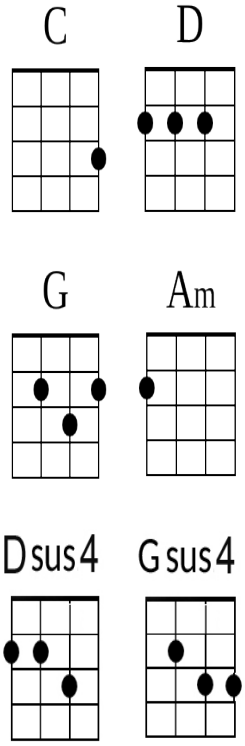
[**NC**] May I re[**G**]turn [**D**] to the be[**G**]ginning
[**C**] The light is [**G**] dimming, [**D**] and the dream is [**G**] too
[**D**] The world and [**G**] I, [**D**] we are still [**G**] waiting
[**C**] Still hesi[**G**]tating
[**D**] Any dream will [**G**] do

Slowing down
[**D**] Any dream will [**G**] do.

Annie's Song

Artist and Author: John Denver

[**NC**] You fill up my [**C**] sen-[**D**]ses, [**C**] like a night in the [**G**] forest
Like the [**D**] mountains in [**C**] spring-[**D**]time
[**Am**] Like a [**C**] walk in the [**D**] rain [**Dsus4**] [**D**]
Like a [**Dsus4**] storm in the [**C**] des-[**D**]ert
[**C**] Like a sleepy blue [**G**] ocean
You [**D**] fill up my [**C**] sen-[**D**]ses
[**Am**] Come [**D**] fill me a-[**G**] gain [**Gsus4**] [**G**]↓



[**NC**] Come let me [**C**] love [**D**] you
[**C**] Let me give my life [**G**] to you
Let me [**D**] drown in your [**C**] laugh-[**D**]ter
[**Am**] Let me [**C**] die in your [**D**] arms [**Dsus4**] [**D**]
[**C**] Let me [**Dsus4**] lay down beside [**D**] you
[**C**] Let me always be [**G**] with you
[**D**] Come let me [**C**] love [**D**] you
[**Am**] Come [**D**] love me a-[**G**]gain [**Gsus4**] [**G**]↓

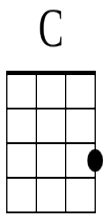
(*Hum and play*)
[**NC**] You fill up my [**C**] sen-[**D**]ses, [**C**] like a night in a [**G**] forest
Like the mountains in [**C**] spring-[**D**]time
[**Am**] Like a [**C**] walk in the [**D**] rain [**Dsus4**] [**D**]
Like a [**Dsus4**] storm in the [**C**] des-[**D**]ert
(*Sing*)..... [**C**] Let me give my life [**G**] to you
[**D**] Come let me [**C**] love [**D**] you
[**Am**] Come [**D**] love me a-[**G**]gain [**Gsus4**] [**G**]↓

[**NC**] You fill up my [**C**] sen-[**D**]ses, [**C**] like a night in the [**G**] forest
Like the [**D**] mountains in [**C**] spring-[**D**]time
[**Am**] Like a [**C**] walk in the [**D**] rain [**Dsus4**] [**D**]
Like a [**Dsus4**] storm in the [**C**] des-[**D**]ert
[**C**] Like a sleepy blue [**G**] ocean
You [**D**] fill up my [**C**] sen-[**D**]ses
[**Am**] Come [**D**] fill me a-[**G**]gain....(*slowing*) [**Gsus4**] [**G**] [**Gsus4**] [**G**]↓

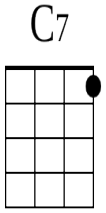
A Pub With No Beer

Artist and writer: Slim Dusty (a.k.a. David Gordon Kirkpatrick)

[**C**] Oh it's lonesome a[**C7**]way from your [**F**] kindred and all
By the [**G7**] campfire at night where the wild dingos [**C**] call
But there's nothin' so [**C7**] lonesome [**F**] morbid or drear
Than to [**G7**] stand in the bar of a pub with no [**C**] beer

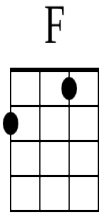


[**C**] Now the publican's [**C7**] anxious for the [**F**] quota to come
And there's a [**G7**] faraway look on the face of the [**C**] bum
[**C**] The maid's gone all [**C7**] cranky and the [**F**] cook's acting queer
What a [**G7**] terrible place is a pub with no [**C**] beer



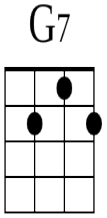
[**C**] Then the stockman rides [**C7**] up with his [**F**] dry dusty throat
He breasts [**G7**] up to the bar and pulls a wad from his [**C**] coat
But the smile on his [**C7**] face quickly [**F**] turns to a sneer
As the [**G7**] barman says sadly the pub's got no [**C**] beer

[**C**] Then the swaggie comes [**C7**] in smothered [**F**] in dust and flies
He [**G7**] throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his [**C**] eyes
But when he is [**C7**] told he says [**F**] what's this I hear
I've trudged [**G7**] fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no [**C**] beer



[**C**] There's a dog on the ve[**C7**]randah for his [**F**] master he waits
But the [**G7**] boss is inside drinking wine with his [**C**] mates
He hurries for [**C7**] cover and he [**F**] cringes in fear
It's no [**G7**] place for a dog round a pub with no [**C**] beer

[**C**] Old Billy the [**C7**] blacksmith the first [**F**] time in his life
Has [**G7**] gone home cold sober to his darling [**C**] wife
He walks in the [**C7**] kitchen she says you're [**F**] early my dear
But then he [**G7**] breaks down and tells her
That the pub's got no [**C**] beer



Oh it's [**C**] hard to be[**C7**]lieve that there's [**F**] customers still
But the [**G7**] money's still tinkling in the old ancient [**C**] till
The wine buffs are [**C7**] happy and I [**F**] know they're sincere
When they [**G7**] say they don't care if the pub's got no [**C**] beer

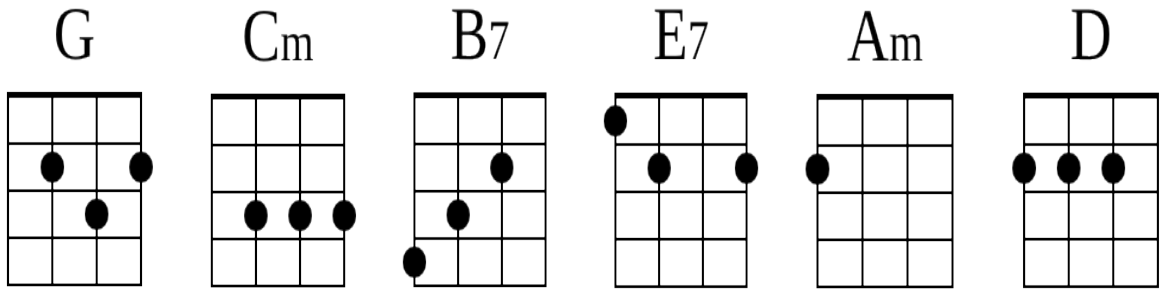
So it's [**C**] lonesome a[**C7**] way from your [**F**] kindred and all
By the [**G7**] campfire at night where the wild dingos [**C**] call
But there's nothin' so [**C7**] lonesome [**F**] morbid or drear
Than to [**G7**] stand in the bar of a pub with no [**C**] beer

Arrivederci Roma

Ar[**G**]rive[**Cm**]derci, [**G**] Roma
Goodbye, good[**B7**]bye to [**C**] Rome [**E7**]↓↓ [**Am**]
City of a [**D**] million moonlit places
[**D**] City of a million warm embraces
[**D**] Where I found the one of all the faces
Far from [**G**] home [**D**]

Ar[**G**]river[**Cm**]derci, [**G**] Roma
It's time for [**B7**] us to [**C**] part [**E7**] ↓↓ [**Am**]
Save the wedding [**D**] bells for my returning
[**D**] Keep my lover's arms outstretched and yearning
[**D**] Please be sure the flame of love keeps burning
In her [**G**] heart [**D**]

Ar[**G**]river[**Cm**]derci, Ro[**G**]ma
It's time for [**B7**] us to [**C**] part [**E7**]↓↓ [**Am**]
Save the wedding [**D**] bells for my returning
[**D**] Keep my lover's arms outstretched and yearning
[**D**] Please be sure the flame of love keeps burning
Slow down:
In her [**G**] heart [**G**]↓↓ [**D**]↓↓ [**G**]↓



Arms Of Mary

Sutherland Brothers & Quiver, written by Iain Sutherland

[**C**] / / / / [**G7**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**Dm**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**G7**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / /

[**C**] The lights shine [**G7**] down the valley
[**C**] The wind blows [**Dm**] up the alley
[**C**] Oh and I wish I was
[**G7**] Lying in the arms of [**C**] Mary

She took the [**G7**] pains of boyhood
[**C**] And turned them [**Dm**] into feel good
[**C**] Oh how I wish I was
[**G7**] Lying in the arms of [**C**] Mary

Mary was the [**Em**] girl who taught me
All I [**Am**] had to know
She put me [**F**] right on my first mis[**G7**]take
Summer wasn't [**Em**] gone when I learned
All she [**Am**] had to show
She really [**F**] gave all a boy could [**G7**] take

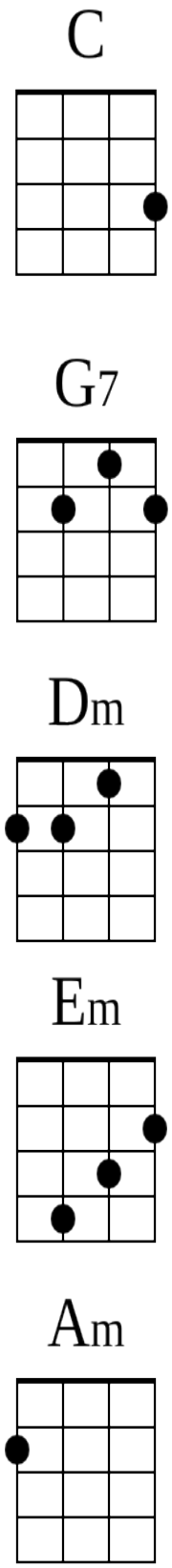
[**C**] So now when [**G7**] I get lonely
[**C**] Still looking for the [**F**] one and only
[**C**] That's when I wish I was
[**G7**] Lying in the arms of [**C**] Mary

Mary was the [**Em**] girl who taught me
All I [**Am**] had to know
She put me [**F**] right on my first mis[**G7**]take
Summer wasn't [**Em**] gone when I'd learned
All she [**Am**] had to show
She really [**F**] gave all a boy could [**G7**] take

[**C**] The lights shine [**G7**] down the valley
[**C**] The wind blows [**Dm**] up the alley
[**C**] Oh and I wish I was
[**G7**] Lying in the arms of [**C**] Mary

[**G7**] Lying in the arms of [**C**] Mary
[**F**] Lying in the arms of [**C**] Mary
[G7] Ooh-ooh-ooh **[C]** ooh

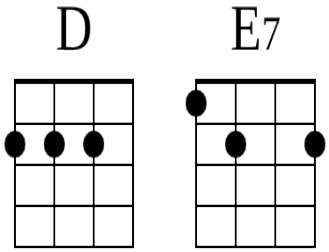
[**Dm**] / / [**C**] / / [**G7**] / / [**C**] ↓



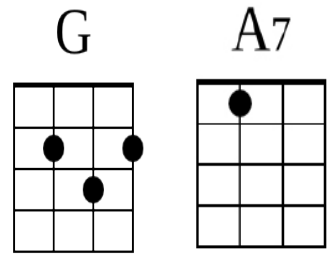
As Tears Go By

Rolling Stones

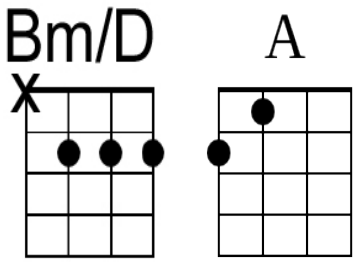
Intro:
[D] It is the **[E7]** evening of the **[G]** day **[A7]**
[D] I sit and **[E7]** watch the children **[G]** play **[A7]**
[G] Smiling faces **[A7]** I can see
[D] But not for **[Bm/D]** me
[G] I sit and watch as tears go **[A7]** by **[A]**



[D] My riches **[E7]** can't buy every**[G]**thing **[A7]**
[D] I want to **[E7]** hear the children **[G]** sing **[A7]**
[G] All I hear **[A7]** is the sound
Of **[D]** rain falling **[Bm/D]** on the ground
[G] I sit and watch as tears go **[A7]** by **[A]**



Instrumental:
[D] It is the **[E7]** evening of the **[G]** day **[A7]**
[D] I sit and **[E7]** watch the children **[G]** play **[A7]**
[G] Smiling faces **[A7]** I can see
[D] But not for **[Bm/D]** me
[G] I sit and watch as tears go **[A7]** by **[A]**



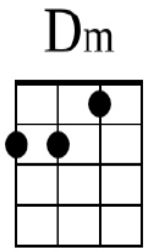
[D] It is the **[E7]** evening of the **[G]** day **[A7]**
[D] I sit and **[E7]** watch the children **[G]** play **[A7]**
[G] Doin' things I **[A7]** used to do
[D] They think are **[Bm/D]** new
[G] I sit and watch as tears go **[A7]** by **[A]**

[D] Mmmm**[E7]**mmmm**[G]**mmmm**[A7]**
[D] Mmmm**[E7]**mmmm**[G]**mmmm**[A7]** **[D]**

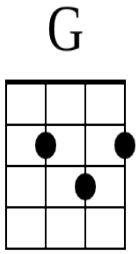
A Walk

On The Isle Of Muck

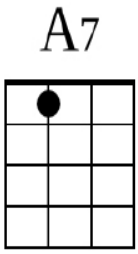
by Marg Greenwood



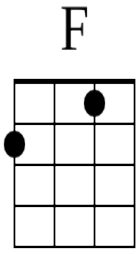
Let's **[Dm]** sing the song of the bay of the Fish Trap,
the **[G]** Har - bour of **[Dm]** Whey, the Har - bour of **[A7]** Clams,
the **[Dm]** Hill of the **[F]** Goat, the grassy **[A7]** Lochan,
the **[Dm]** dark green shade of the **[A]** Fank of the **[Dm]** Dockens!



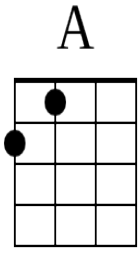
[F] We'll pass the hollow of the Bolls of Meal,
[Bb] where sore throated **[F]** corncrakes tease and **[C7]** breed;
[F] which leads to the bay of the brow of the hill,
[Dm] the inlet blasted by gannets and gulls.



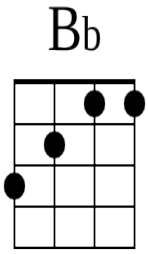
Our **[Dm]** ears will be soothed by our singing seals, ….
… **[G]** Hauled on the red brown **[Dm]** crotal **[A7]** skerries,
in **[Dm]** bre...ezy **[F]** lee of the Hill of the **[A7]** Bel- lows,
and **[Dm]** spurs of the grey - blue **[A]** Rock of **[Dm]** Tur – moil.



[F] We'll turn our backs on the whipping waves,
[Bb] and stride inland from **[F]** the North East **[C7]** shore;
[F] from Field of the Crag to Mc AsKill's Hillock,
[Dm] a stiff climb up to the Hill of the Herdsman.



The **[Dm]** trig point's proud of its view of the Cuillin,
the **[G]** Sgurr of Eigg and **[Dm]** Rum's grim **[A7]** peaks;
I'll **[Dm]** plunge through **[F]** bog near the burn of **[A7]** Glen Martin,
you'll **[Dm]** scramble up to the **[A]** Rock of **[Dm]** Mare's Leap.



[F] As we wearily trudge to our Port Mor bothy,
[Bb] a bird on his passage **[F]** from Mull to **[C7]** Skye
[F] Deigns to descend to the Harbour of Willows;
[Dm] this white tailed eagle with a sunlit eye.

Let's **[Dm]** sing the song of the bay of the Fish Trap,
the **[G]** Har - bour of **[Dm]** Whey, the Har - bour of **[A7]** Clams,
the **[Dm]** Hill of the **[F]** Goat, the grassy **[A7]** Lochan,
the **[Dm]** dark green shade of the **[A]** Fank of the **[Dm]** Dockens!

A Winter's Tale

Performed by David Essex, written by Mike Batt and Tim Rice

Intro: [**C**]//// [**G7**]//// [**C**↓] [**C**↓] [**F**↓] [**F**↓] [**C**↓]

The [**C**] nights are [**G7**] col-[**C**]-der [**F**] now
[**Em**] Maybe I should close the [**F**] door
And anyway the [**C**] snow has [**G**] covered all your [**Am**] footsteps
and [**F**] I can follow you no [**G**] more.

The [**C**] fire still [**G7**] burns [**C**] at [**F**] night
My [**Em**] memories are warm and [**F**] clear
But everybody [**C**] knows it's [**G**] hard to be a-[**F**]-lone
At this [**G**] time of [**C**] year. [**F**↓] [**C**↓]

Chorus:
[**NC**] It was [**C**] only a winter's [**Dm**] tale
[**C**] Just another [**G7**] winter's [**F**] tale
And [**C**] why should the world take [**F**] no...tice
Of [**C**] one more love that's [**G**] failed?
It's a [**C**] love that can never [**Dm**] be
Though it [**C**] meant a lot to you and [**F**] me
On a [**C**] world-wide scale, we're [**G**] just another winter's [**C**] tale

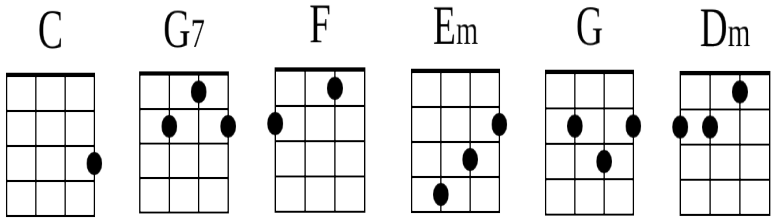
[**C**]//// [**G7**]//// [**C**↓] [**C**↓] [**F**↓] [**F**↓] [**C**↓]

[**C**] While I [**G7**] stand al-[**F**]-one
A [**Em**] bell is ringing far a[**F**]way
[**F**] I wonder [**C**] if you [**F**] hear, I [**G**] wonder if you're [**Am**] listening
I [**F**] wonder where you are to-[**G**]-day

Good [**C**] luck I [**G7**]wish [**C**] you [**F**] well
For [**Em**] all that wishes may be [**F**] worth
[**F**] I hope that love and [**C**] strength
Are [**G**] with you for the [**F**] length of your [**G**] time on [**C**] earth. [**F**] [**C**]

Chorus X2

*Outro (rallentando): [**C**]//// [**G7**]//// [**C**↓] [**C**↓] [**F**↓] [**F**↓] [**C**↓]*



A World of Our Own

The Seekers: *written by Tom Springfield*

Intro: [**C**] // [**F**] // [**C**] // [**F**] // [**C**] // [**F**] // [**G7**] // [**G7**] /////

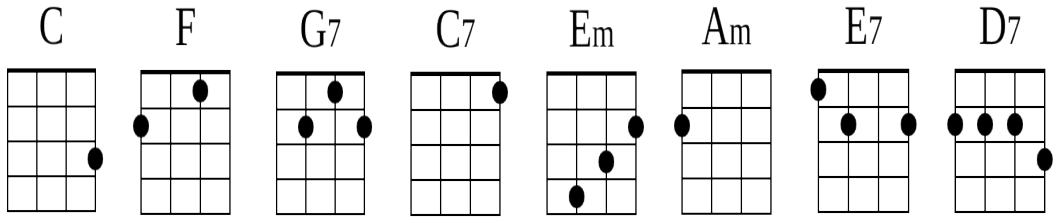
Close the [**C**] door light the [**C7**] light
We're [**F**] staying home to[**C**]night
Far a-[**Em**]way from the [**Am**] bustle and the [**F**] bright city [**G7**] lights
Let them [**C**] all fade a-[**E7**]way just [**F**] leave us a-[**C**]lone
And we'll [**Em**] live in a [**F**] world [**G7**] of our [**C**] own [**C**] // [**F**] // [**C**] /

Chorus:
We'll [**G**] build a [**C**] world of our [**F**] own
That [**G7**] no-one else can [**C**] share
All our [**Am**] sorrows we'll [**D7**] leave far be-[**G**]hind us [**G7**] there
And I [**C**] know you will [**E7**] find there'll [**F**] be peace of [**C**] mind
When we [**Em**] live in a [**F**] world [**G7**] of our [**C**] own [**C**] // [**F**] // [**C**] /

Oh my [**C**] love oh my [**C7**] love I [**F**] cried for you so [**C**] much
Lonely [**Em**] nights without [**Am**] sleeping
While I [**F**] longed for your [**G7**] touch
Now your [**C**] lips can e-[**E7**]rase the [**F**] heartache I've [**C**] known
Come with [**Em**] me to a [**F**] world [**G7**] of our [**C**] own [**C**] // [**F**] // [**C**] /

Chorus

And I [**C**] know you will [**E7**] find there'll [**F**] be peace of [**C**] mind
When we [**Em**] live in a [**F**] world [**G7**] of our [**C**] / own



A World Without Love

written by Paul McCartney (recorded by Peter and Gordon 1964)

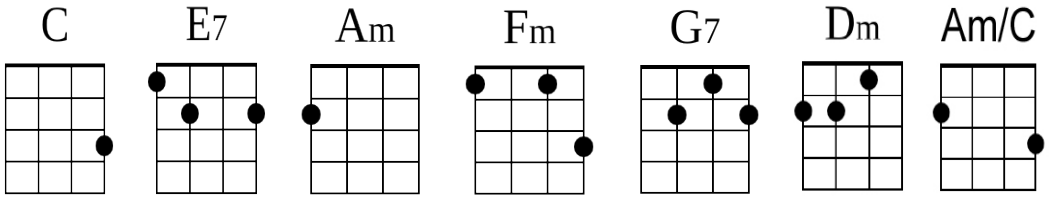
[C] Please lock me a**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am/C]** day
Here in**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[G7] [C]**

[C] Birds sing out of **[E7]** tune
And [**Am]** rainclouds hide the **[Am/C]** moon
I'm O**[C]**K here I'll **[Fm]** stay with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[C7]**

[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while **[C]** I will see my true love smile
[Fm] She may come I know not when
[Dm] When she does I'll [**C**] know so **[G7]** baby until **[C]** then
Lock me a**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am/C]** day
Here in**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[G7] [C]**

Instrumental: *Strum the verse chords*
[C] *Please lock me a***[E7]***way and* **[Am]** *don't allow the* **[Am/C]** *day*
*Here in***[C]***side where I* **[Fm]** *hide with my* **[C]** *loneliness*
I don't **[Dm]** *care what they say*
I won't ***[G7]*** *stay in a world without* ***[C]*** *love* ***[G7] [C]***

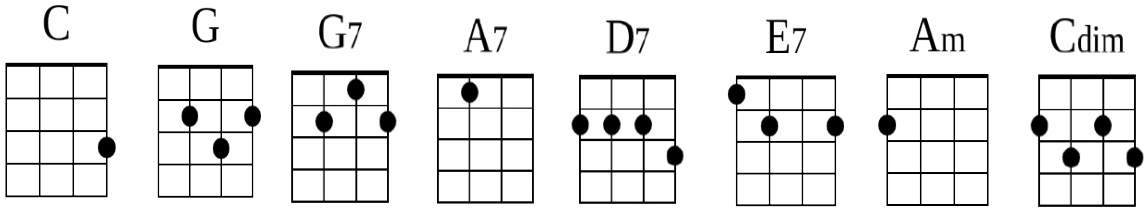
[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while **[C]** I will see my true love smile
[Fm] She may come I know not when
[Dm] When she does I'll **[C]** know so **[G7]** baby until **[C]** then
Lock me a**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am/C]** day
Here in**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[G7] [C]**
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[A7] [Dm] [G7] [C]**



BABY FACE

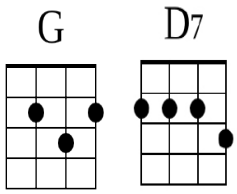
[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little **[G]** baby face
There's not another one could **[G7]** take your place,
[C] baby **[A7]** face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin',
[G7] you sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
[E7] in your fond em**[Am]**-**[C7]**brace
I didn't **[F]** need a **[Cdim]** shove cause I just **[C]** fell in **[A7]** love
With your **[D7]** pretty **[G7]** Baby **[C]** Face **[G7]**

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little **[G]** baby face
There's not another one could **[G7]** take your place,
[C] baby **[A7]** face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin',
[G7] you sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
[E7] in your fond em**[Am]**-**[C7]**brace
I didn't **[F]** need a **[Cdim]** shove cause I just **[C]** fell in **[A7]** love
With your **[D7]** pretty **[G7]** Baby **[C]** Face **[A7]**
With your **[D7]** pretty **[G7]** Baby **[C]** Face



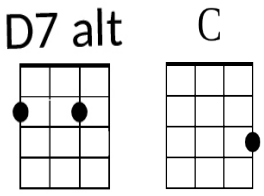
Bad Moon Rising

Intro: **[G]** I see the **[D7]** bad **[C]** moon a**[G]**rising
[G] I see **[D7]** trouble **[C]** on the **[G]** way



[G] I see the **[D7]** bad **[C]** moon a**[G]**rising.
[G] I see **[D7]** trouble **[C]** on the **[G]** way.
[G] I see **[D7]** earth **[C]** quakes and **[G]** lightnin'.
[G] I see **[D7]** bad **[C]** times to **[G]** day. **[G7]**

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.



[G] I hear **[D7]** hurri **[C]** canes a **[G]** blowing.
[G] I know the **[D7]** end is **[C]** coming **[G]** soon.
[G] I fear the **[D7]** rivers **[C]** over **[G]** flowing.
[G] I hear the **[D7]** voice of **[C]** rage and **[G]** ruin. **[G7]**

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.

[G] Hope you **[D7]** got your **[C]** things to **[G]** gether.
[G] Hope you are **[D7]** quite pre **[C]** pared to **[G]** die.
[G] Looks like we're **[D7]** in for **[C]** nasty **[G]** weather.
[G] One eye is **[D7]** taken **[C]** for an **[G]** eye. **[G7]**

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.

Outro:
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise

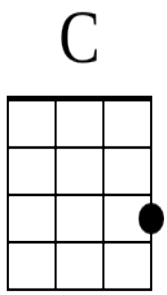
Banana Boat Song

Harry Belafonte

Intro: [**C**] [**C**] [**C**] [**C**]

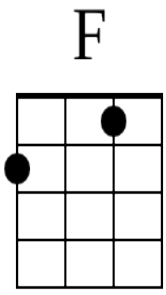
Chorus:
[**C**] Day-o, [**F**] Day-ay-ay- [**C**] o. [**C**] Daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.
[**C**] Day-o, [**F**] Day-ay-ay- [**C**] o. [**C**] Daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.

[**C**] Work all night on a [**F**] drink a' rum
[**C**] Daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.
[**C**] Stack banana till de [**F**] mornin' come
[**C**] Daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.



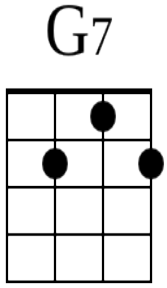
[**C**] Come, Mister tally man [**G7**] tally me banana.
[**C**] Daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.
[**C**] come, Mister tally man [**G7**] tally me banana.
[**C**] Daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.

[**C**] Six foot, seven foot, [**F**] eight foot bunch
[**C**] daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.
[**C**] Six foot, seven foot, [**F**] eight foot bunch
[**C**] daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.



Chorus

[**C**] Beautiful bunch of [**F**] ripe banana
[**C**] daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.
[**C**] Hide the deadly, [**F**] black taranch-la
[**C**] daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.



[**C**] Six foot, seven foot, [**F**] eight foot bunch
[**C**] daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.
[**C**] Six foot, seven foot, [**F**] eight foot bunch
[**C**] daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.

Chorus

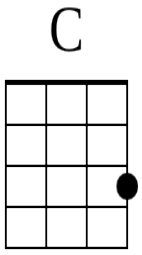
[**C**] Come, Mister tally man [**G7**] tally me banana.
[**C**] Daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home.
Me say [**C**] come, Mister tally man [**G7**] tally me banana.
[**C**] Daylight come an' me [**G7**] wanna go [**C**] home

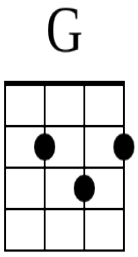
Chorus

Banks Of The Ohio

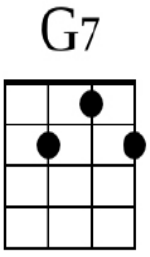
Olivia Newton-John

[NC] I asked my **[C]** love to take a **[G]** walk
To take a **[G7]** walk just a little **[C]** walk
Down be**[C7]**side where the waters **[F]** flow
Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi**[C]**o
[NC] And only **[C]** say that you'll be **[G]** mine
In no **[G7]** others' arms en**[C]**twine
Down be**[C7]**side where the waters **[F]** flow
Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi**[C]**o

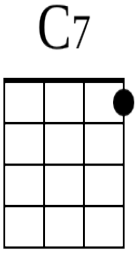




[NC] I held a **[C]** knife against his **[G]** breast
As in**[G7]**to my arms he **[C]** pressed
He cried my **[C7]** love don't you murder **[F]** me
I'm not pre**[C]**pared **[G7]** for eterni**[C]**ty

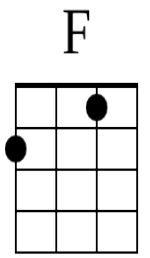


[NC] And only **[C]** say that you'll be **[G]** mine
In no **[G7]** others' arms en**[C]**twine
Down be**[C7]**side where the waters **[F]** flow
Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi**[C]**o



[NC] I wandered **[C]** home 'tween twelve and **[G]** one
I cried my **[G7]** God what have I **[C]** done
I've killed the **[C7]** only man I **[F]** love
He would not **[C]** take me **[G7]** for his **[C]** bride

[NC] And only **[C]** say that you'll be **[G]** mine
In no **[G7]** others' arms en**[C]**twine
Down be**[C7]**side where the waters **[F]** flow
Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi**[C]**o
[F] Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi**[C]**o



Beer, Beer, Beer

Traditional, author unkown, performed by The Clancy Brothers

[**D**] A long time ago, way back in hist-[**A**]-ory
[**G**] When all there was to [**D**] drink was nothing but cups of [**A**] tea
[**D**] Along came a man by the name of Charlie [**A**] Mops
He [**G**] invented a [**D**] wonderful drink and he [**A**] made it out of [**D**] hops

[**D**] He must have been an admiral a sultan or a [**A**] king
[**G**] And to his [**D**] praises we shall always [**A**] sing
[**D**] Look what he has done for us he's filled us up with [**A**] cheer!
[**G**] The Lord bless [**D**] Charlie Mops, the [**A**] man who invented
[**D**] ↓Beer ↓beer ↓beer [**A**] tiddly [**D**] ↓beer ↓beer ↓beer ↓

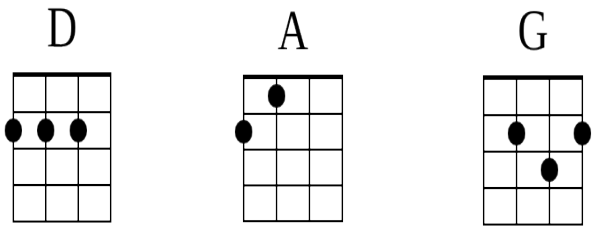
[**D**] The Curtis bar, the James' Pub, the Hole in the Wall as [**A**] well
[**G**] One thing you can be [**D**] sure of, its Charlie's beer they [**A**] sell
[**D**] So all ye lads a lasses at eleven o'clock ye [**A**] stop
So for [**G**] five short [**D**] seconds, let's [**A**] remember Charlie [**D**] Mops
Spoken: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

[**D**] Oh he must have been an admiral a sultan or a [**A**] king
[**G**] And to his [**D**] praises we shall always [**A**] sing
[**D**] Look what he has done for us he's filled us up with [**A**] cheer!
[**G**] The Lord bless [**D**] Charlie Mops, the [**A**] man who invented
[**D**] ↓Beer ↓beer ↓beer [**A**] tiddly [**D**] ↓beer ↓beer ↓beer ↓

[**D**] A barrel of malt, a bushel of hops, you stir it around with a [**A**] stick
The [**G**] salty lubri-[**D**]-cation that makes your engine [**A**] tick
[**D**] 40 pints of wallop a day will keep away the [**A**] quacks
Its [**G**] only eight pence [**D**] ha'penny plus one and [**A**] six in [**D**] tax

[**D**] Oh he must have been an admiral a sultan or a [**A**] king
[**G**] And to his [**D**] praises we shall always [**A**] sing
[**D**] Look what he has done for us he's filled us up with [**A**] cheer!
[**G**] Lord bless [**D**] Charlie Mops, the [**A**] man who invented
[**D**] ↓Beer ↓beer ↓beer [**A**] tiddly [**D**] ↓beer ↓beer ↓beer ↓

Slowing down
The [**G**] Lord bless [**D**] Charlie Mops, the [**A**] man who invented [**D**↓] beer



Big Girls Don't Cry

The Four Seasons

INTRO:
[G]↓↓ Big [D]↓↓ girls [C]↓↓ don't [D]↓↓ cry
[G]↓↓ Big [D]↓↓ girls [C]↓↓ don't [D]↓↓ cry

Strumming pattern: Two down strokes on each beat throughout

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry (who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D] cry)

[G] My [E7] girl [Am]
[D] Said good-[G]bye-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (my oh [D] my)
[G] My [E7] girl [Am]
[D] Didn't [G] cry (I [C] wonder [G] why)

(Silly [E7] boy) Told my girl, we had to break up
(Silly [A7] boy) Thought that she, would call my bluff
(Silly [D] boy) Then she said, to my surprise
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry (who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D] cry)

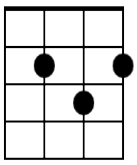
[G] ↓↓ [E7] ↓↓ [Am] ↓↓ [D] ↓↓
[G] ↓↓ [E7] ↓↓ [Am] ↓↓ [D] ↓↓

[G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]
[D] I was [G] cru-[E7]el [Am] (I was [D] cruel)
[G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]
[D] I'm a [G] fool (I'm [C] such a [G] fool)

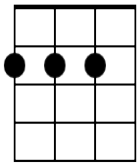
(Silly [E7] girl) Shame on you, your mama said
(Silly [A7] girl) Shame on you, you cried in bed
(Silly [D] girl) Shame on you, you told a lie
[G] Big [D] girls [C] do [D] cry
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry (that's [E7] just, an [Am] ali-[D]bi*)*

[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry [G]↓

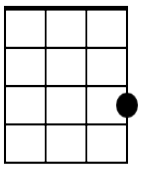
G



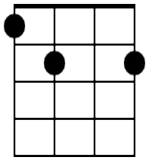
D



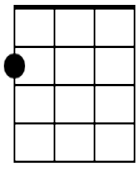
C



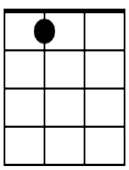
E7



Am



A7



Big Rock Candy Mountains

Harry McLintock 1928

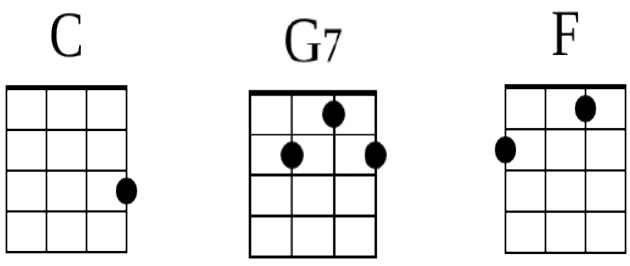
[**C**] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [**G7**] fire was [**C**] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [**G7**] I'm not [**C**] turning
I'm [**F**] headed for a [**C**] land that's [**F**] far a [**C**] way
be-[**F**] side the crystal [**G7**] fountains
So [**C**] come with me we'll go and see
the big rock [**G7**] candy [**C**] mountains

[**C**] In the big rock candy mountains there's a [**F**] land that's fair and [**C**] bright
Where the [**F**] handouts grow on [**C**] bushes and you [**F**] sleep out every [**G7**] night
Where the [**C**] boxcars all are empty and the [**F**] sun shines every [**C**] day
On the [**F**] birds and the [**C**] bees and the [**F**] cigarette [**C**] trees
The [**F**] lemonade [**C**] springs where the [**F**] bluebird [**C**] sings
In the [**G7**] big rock candy [**C**] mountains

[**C**] In the big rock candy mountains all the [**F**] cops have wooden [**C**] legs
And the [**F**] bulldogs all have [**C**] rubber teeth
and the [**F**] hens lay soft boiled [**G7**] eggs
The [**C**] farmers' trees are full of fruit and the [**F**] barns are full of [**C**] hay
Oh I'm [**F**] bound to [**C**] go where there [**F**] ain't no [**C**] snow
Where the [**F**] rain don't [**C**] fall and the [**F**] wind don't [**C**] blow
In the [**G7**] big rock candy [**C**] mountains

[**C**] In the big rock candy mountains you [**F**] never change your [**C**] socks
And the [**F**] little streams of [**C**] alcohol come a - [**F**] tricklin' down the [**G7**] rocks
The [**C**] brakemen have to tip their hats and the [**F**] railroad bulls are [**C**] blind
There's a [**F**] lake of [**C**] stew and of [**F**] whiskey [**C**] too
You can [**F**] paddle all a [**C**] round 'em in a [**F**] big ca[**C**]noe
In the [**G7**] big rock candy [**C**] mountains

[**C**] In the big rock candy mountains the [**F**] jails are made of [**C**] tin
And [**F**] you can walk right [**C**] out again as [**F**] soon as you are [**G7**] in
There [**C**] ain't no short handled - shovels no [**F**] axes saws or [**C**] picks
I'm a - [**F**] going to [**C**] stay where you [**F**] sleep all [**C**] day
Where they [**F**] hung the [**C**] jerk who in [**F**] vented [**C**] work
In the [**G7**] big rock candy [**C**] mountains
I'll [**F**] see you [**C**] all this [**F**] coming [**C**] fall in the [**G7**] big rock candy [**C**] mountains

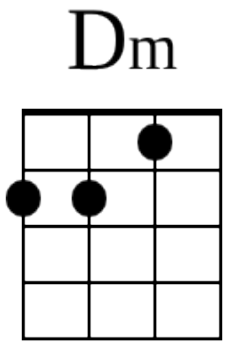


Black Velvet Band

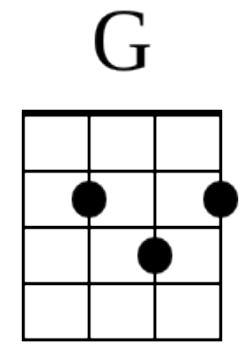
traditional

INTRO: [**Dm**] [**G7**] [**C**] *as the last line of the chorus*

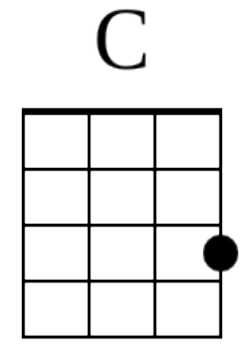
In a [**C**] neat little town they call Belfast
Apprenticed to [**F**] trade I was [**G7**] bound
And [**C**] many an hour of sweet [**Am**] happiness
Have I [**Dm**] spent in that [**G7**] neat little [**C**] town
Till a sad misfortune came o'er me
And caused me to [**F**] stray from the [**G7**] land
Far a-[**C**]way from my friends and relations
Be-[**Dm**]trayed by the [**G7**] black velvet [**C**] band



CHORUS:
Her [**C**] eyes they shone like the diamonds
I thought her the [**F**] queen of the [**G7**] land
And her [**C**] hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied [**Dm**] up with the [**G7**] black velvet [**C**] band

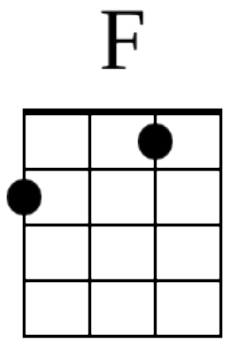


I [**C**] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid
And a gentleman [**F**] passing us [**G7**] by
Well, I [**C**] knew she meant the doing of him
By the [**Dm**] look in her [**G7**] roguish black [**C**] eye
A gold watch she took from his pocket
And placed it right [**F**] into my [**G7**] hand
And the [**C**] very first thing that I said was
"Bad-[**Dm**]ness of the [**G7**] black velvet [**C**] band"



CHORUS

Be-[**C**]fore the judge and jury
For [**F**] trial I had to a-[**G7**]ppear
Then the [**C**] judge says to me "Young fellow
The [**Dm**] case a-[**G7**] gainst you is [**C**] clear
Seven long years is your sentence
You're going to [**F**] Van Diemen's [**G7**] Land
Far a-[**C**]way from your friends and re-[**Am**]lations
Be-[**F**]trayed by the [**G7**] black velvet [**C**] band"



CHORUS

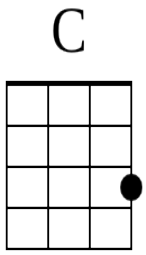
So come [**C**] all ye jolly young fellows
I'll [**F**] have you take warnin' from [**G7**] me
And when-[**C**]ever you're out on the [**Am**] liquor me lads
Be-[**Dm**]ware of the [**G7**] pretty col-[**C**]leens
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter
Till you are not [**F**] able to [**G7**] stand
And the [**C**] very next thing that you [**Am**] know me lads
You've [**F**] landed in [**G7**] Van Diemen's [**C**] Land

CHORUS

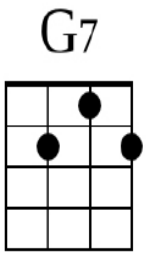
Blame It On The Ukulele

Same tune as: Blame It On The Bossa Nova

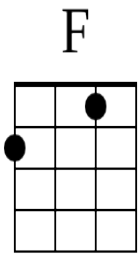
Intro: **[C] [C] [C] [C]**



[C] I was on my own feeling sad and **[G7]** blue
When I met a friend who knew just what to **[C]** do
On her little uke **[C7]** she began to **[F]** play
And **[C]** then I knew I'd **[G7]** buy a uke that **[C]** day

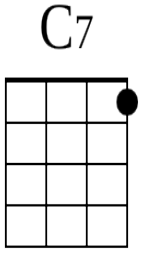


[NC] Blame it on the uku**[G7]**lele with its magic **[C]** spell
Blame it on the uku**[G7]**lele that she played so **[C]** well **[C7]**
Oh it all began with **[F]** just one little chord
But soon it was a **[C]** sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku**[G7]**lele.....the sound of **[C]** love



Boys: Is it a gui**[G7]**tar *Girls*: No no a ukulele
Boys: Or a mando**[C]**lin *Girls*: No no a ukulele
Boys: So was it the **[G7]** sound *Girls*: Yeah yeah the ukulele
All: **[C]** The **[F]** sound of **[C]** love

[C] Now I'm glad to say I have a fami**[G7]**ly
Soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule[**C**]le
All my friends play uke **[C7]** and I'm never **[F]** blue
So **[C]** join our band and **[G7]** you can play one **[C]** too



[NC] Come and play the uku**[G7]**lele with its magic **[C]** spell
Come and play the uku**[G7]**lele makes you feel so **[C]** well **[C7]**
Oh it all began with **[F]** just one little chord
But soon it was a **[C]** sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku**[G7]**lele.....the sound of **[C]** love

Boys: Is it a gui**[G7]**tar *Girls*: No no a ukulele
Boys: Or a mando**[C]**lin *Girls*: No no a ukulele
Boys: So was it the **[G7]** sound *Girls*: Yeah yeah the ukulele
All: **[C]** The **[F]** sound of **[C]** love **[C!] [C!] [C!]** *= Cha Cha Cha style ending*

Blowing in the Wind

Intro:
[**F**] *The answer, my* [**G7**] *friend, is* [**C**] *blowin' in the* [**Am**] *wind,*
The [**F**] *answer is* [**G7**] *blowing in the* [**C**] *wind.*

[C] How many **[F]** roads must a **[C]** man walk down
Before you **[F]** call him a **[G7]** man?
[C] How many **[F]** seas must a **[C]** white dove **[Am]** sail
Be-**[C]**-fore she **[F]** sleeps in the **[G7]** sand?
[C] How many **[F]** times must the **[C]** cannonballs fly
Before they're for-**[F]**-ever **[G7]** banned?

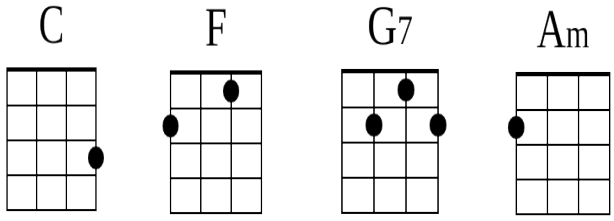
The **[F]** answer, my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind.

[C] How many **[F]** times must a **[C]** man look up
Before he can **[F]** see the **[G7]** sky?
[C] How many **[F]** ears must **[C]** one man **[Am]** have
Be-**[C]**-fore he can **[F]** hear people **[G7]** cry?
[C] How many **[F]** deaths will it **[C]** take 'til he knows that
Too many **[F]** people have **[G7]** died?

[F] The answer, my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind.

[C] How many **[F]** years can a **[C]** mountain exist
Before it is **[F]** washed to the **[G7]** sea?
[C] How many **[F]** years can some **[C]** people ex-**[Am]**-ist
Be-**[C]**-fore they're al-**[F]**-lowed to be **[G7]** free?
[C] How many **[F]** times can a **[C]** man turn his head and
Pretend that he **[F]** just doesn't **[G7]** see?

[F] The answer, my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind.
[F] The answer, my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowing in the **[C]** wind.



Blueberry Hill

Fats Domino

Intro:
But **[B7]** all of those **[Em]** vows we **[B7]** made **[Em]**
Were **[B7]** never to **[Em]** be **[G7]**

[NC] I found my **[F]** thrill - On Blueberry **[C]** Hill
On Blueberry **[G7]** Hill - Where I found **[C]** you **[F] [C]**

The moon stood **[F]** still - On Blueberry **[C]** Hill
And lingered **[G7]** until - My dreams came **[C]** true **[F] [C]**

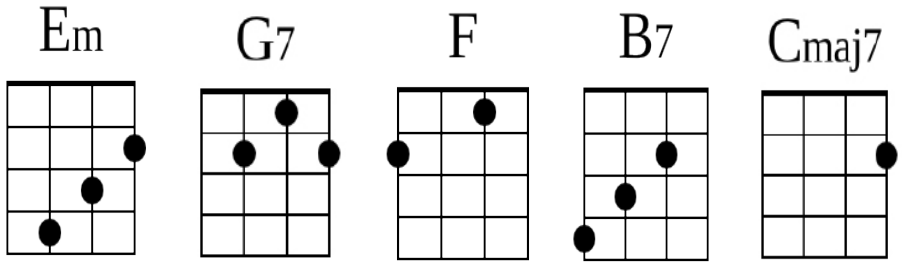
The **[G]** wind in the **[C]** willow played
Love's **[G7]** sweet melo**[C]**dy
But **[B7]** all of those **[Em]** vows we **[B7]** made **[Em]**
Were **[B7]** never to **[E7]** be **[G7]**

[NC] Tho' we're a**[F]**part - You're part of me **[C]** still **[Cmaj7] [C7]**
For you were my **[G7]** thrill - On BlueBerry **[C]** Hill

The **[G]** wind in the **[C]** willow played
Love's **[G7]** sweet melo**[C]**dy
But **[B7]** all of those **[Em]** vows we **[B7]** made **[Em]**
Were **[B7]** never to **[E7]** be **[G7]**

[NC] Tho' we're a**[F]**part
You're part of me **[C]** still **[Cmaj7] [C7]**

Slowing down
For you were my **[G7]** thrill - On BlueBerry **[C]** Hill **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓



Blue Moon

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] (as 1st verse)

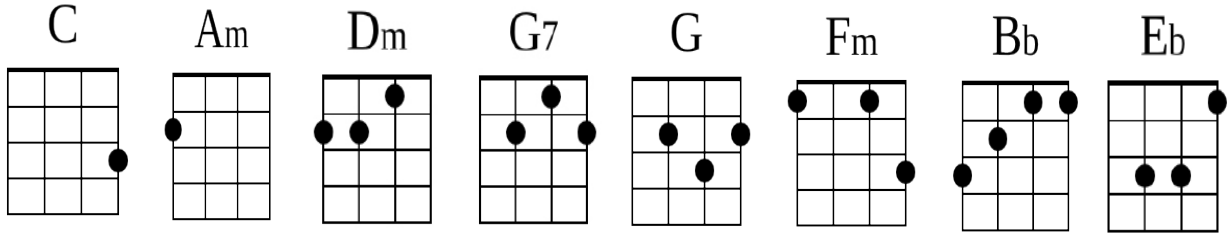
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
You left me [G7] standing here a-[C]-lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
You knew what [G7] I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]
You heard me [G7] say a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]
Someone I [G7] really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

*And then there [Dm] suddenly a[G]ppeared be[C]fore me
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold
I heard some-[Fm]-body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]-dore me
And when I [G] looked
The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]-lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C] *Repeat from* *

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]
Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]



Brand New Key

artist and writer: Melanie Safka

[**C**] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
[**G7**] I roller skated to your door at daylight
[**C**] It almost seems like [**C7**] you're avoiding me
[**F**] I'm okay alone but you got [**G7**] something I need

Well [**C**] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and [**C7**] try them out you see
[**F**] I been looking around a while you got something for me
[**C**] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

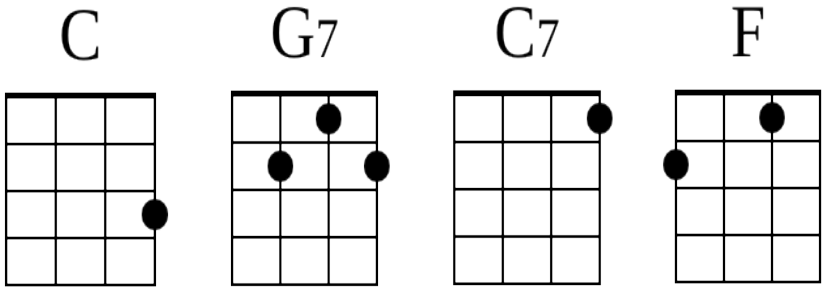
[**C**] I ride my bike I roller skate don't drive no car
[**G7**] Don't go too fast but I go pretty far
For [**C**] somebody who don't drive I been [**C7**] all around the world
[**F**] Some people say I done all [**G7**] right for a girl

Well [**C**] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and [**C7**] try them out you see
[**F**] I been looking around a while you got something for me
[**C**] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[**C**] I asked your mother if you were at home
[**G7**] She said yes . but you weren't alone
[**C**] Sometimes I think that [**C7**] you're avoiding me
[**F**] I'm okay alone but you've got [**G7**] something I need
Well [**C**] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and [**C7**] try them out you see
[**F**] La la la la la la la la la la la la la la
[**C**] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

Slowing down
[**C**] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key



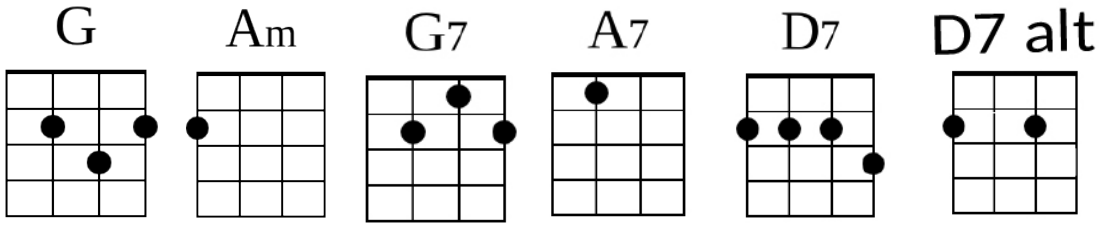
Bring me Sunshine (*Morecambe & Wise signature tune*)

1. Bring me **G** sunshine in your **Am** smile
Bring me **Am** laughter all the **G** while
In this **G7** world where we live there should **C** be more happiness
So much **A7** joy you can give to each **D7** brand new bright tomorrow

2. Make me **G** happy through the **Am** years
Never **Am** bring me **D7** any **G** tears
Let your arms be as **G7** warm as the **C** sun from up above
Bring me **Am** fun, bring me **D7** sunshine, bring me **G** love

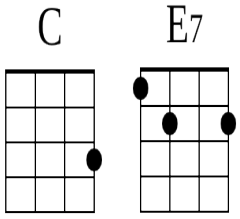
3. Bring me **G** sunshine in your **Am** eyes
Bring me **Am** rainbows **D7** from the **G** skies
Life's too short to be **G7** spent having **C** anything but fun
We can **A7** be so content if we **D7** gather little sunbeams

4. Be light **G** hearted all day **Am** long
Keep me **Am** singing **D7** happy **G** songs
Let your arms be as **G7** warm as the **C** sun from up above
Bring me **A7** fun, bring me **D7** sunshine, bring me **G** love
[single strums] Bring me **A7** fun, bring me **D7** sunshine, bring me **G** love

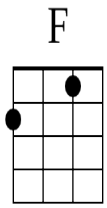


Build Me Up Buttercup

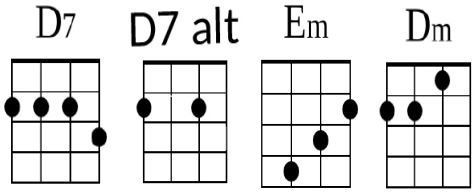
The Foundations



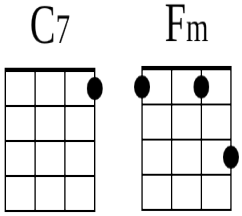
Chorus:
[**NC**] Why do you [**C**]build me up [**E7**] buttercup baby
Just to [**F**] let me down and [**Dm**] mess me around
And then [**C**] worst of all you [**E7**] never call, baby
When you [**F**] say you will but [**Dm**] I love you still
I need [**C**] you more than [**C7**] anyone darling
You [**F**] know that I have from the [**Fm**] start
So [**C**] build me up [**G**] Buttercup don't break my [**F**] heart [**C**]



I'll be [**C**] over at [**G**] ten you told me [**Bb**] time and [**F**] again
But you're [**C**] late… I'm waiting [**F**] round and then
I [**C**] run to the [**G**] door, I can't [**Bb**] take any [**F**] more
It's not [**C**] you… you let me [**F**] down again

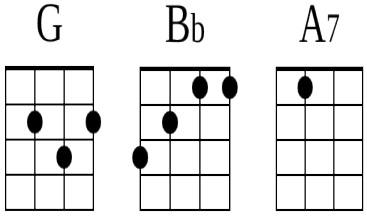


[**F**↓] Hey [**C**↓] hey [**Dm**] hey
Baby, baby, try to find
[**G**↓↓] Hey, hey, [**Em**] hey
A little time, and [**A7**] I'll make you happy
[**Dm**]I'll be home, I'll be be[**D7**]side the phone waiting for [**G**]you
[**G**]You-oo-ooh… ooh-oo-ooh



Chorus

To [**C**] you I'm a [**G**] toy, but I [**Bb**] could be the [**F**] boy
You [**C**] adore… if you'd just [**F**] let me know
Al[**C**]though you're un[**G**]true I'm at[**Bb**]tracted to [**F**]you
All the [**C**] more… why do you [**F**] treat me so?

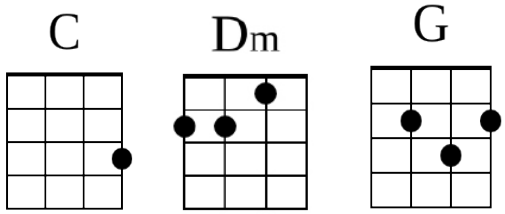


[**F**↓] Hey [**C**↓] hey [**Dm**] hey
Baby, baby, try to find
[**G**↓↓] Hey, hey, [**Em**] hey
A little time, and [**A7**] I'll make you happy
[**Dm**] I'll be home, I'll be be[**D7**]side the phone waiting for [**G**] you
[**G**]You-oo-ooh… ooh-oo-ooh

Chorus

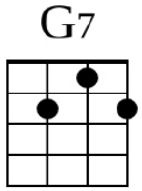
I need [**C**] you more than [**C7**] anyone, darling
You [**F**] know that I have from the [**Fm**] start
So [**C**] build me up, [**G**] Buttercup, don't break my [**F**] heart **[C]**

Busy Doing Nothing



[C] La-la **[Dm]** la-la-la **[C]** la
[Dm] La-la-la-la-la-la **[G]** la-la-la-la-la-la
[C] La-la **[Dm]** la-la-la **[C]** la
[Dm] La-la-la-la-la-la **[G]** la-la-la **[C]** la

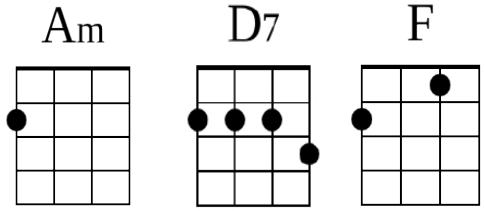
We're **[C]** busy doin' nothin', **[Dm]** workin' the whole day **[G7]** through
[Am] Tryin' to **[C]** find lots of **[Am]** things not to **[C]** do
We're **[C]** busy goin' nowhere. **[Dm]** Isn't it just a **[G7]** crime
We'd **[Am]** like to **[F]** be un **[C]** happy, **[Am]** but.
We **[Dm]** never do **[G7]** have the **[C]** time.



I **[D7]** have to watch the **[G]** river, to **[D7]** see that it doesn't **[G]** stop
And **[D7]** stick around the **[G]** rosebuds so **[D7]** they'll know when to **[G]** pop
And **[C]** keep the crickets **[F]** cheerful, they're **[G7]** really a solemn **[C]** bunch
[F] Hustle, **[C]** bustle and **[G7]** only an hour for **[C]** lunch.

I **[D7]** have to wake the **[G]** Sun up. He's **[D7]** liable to sleep all **[G]** day
And **[D7]** then inspect the **[G]** rainbows so **[D7]** they'll be bright and **[G]** gay
And **[C]** must rehearse the **[F]** song birds, to **[G7]** see that they sing in **[C]** key
[F] Hustle, **[C]** bustle and **[G7]** never a moment **[C]** free.

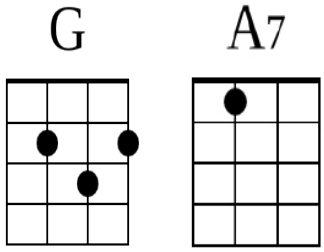
I **[D7]** have to meet a **[G]** turtle. I'm **[D7]** teaching him how to **[G]** swim
I **[D7]** have to shine the **[G]** dewdrops, they're **[D7]** looking rather **[G]** dim.
I **[C]** told my friend the **[F]** robin, I'd **[G7]** buy him a brand new **[C]** vest
[F] Hustle, **[C]** bustle. I **[G7]** wish I could take a **[C]** rest.



[C] La-la **[Dm]** la-la-la **[C]** la
[Dm] La-la-la-la-la-la **[G]** la-la-la-la-la-la
[C] La-la **[Dm]** la-la-la **[C]** la
[Dm] La-la-la-la-la-la **[G]** la-la-la **[C]** la

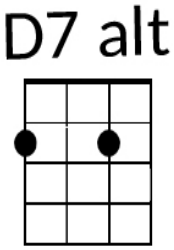
We're **[C]** busy doin' nothin', **[Dm]** workin' the whole day **[G7]** through
[Am] Tryin' to **[C]** find lots of **[Am]** things not to **[C]** do
We're **[C]** busy goin' nowhere. **[Dm]** Isn't it just a **[G7]** crime
We'd **[Am]** like to **[F]** be un **[C]** happy, **[Am]** but.
We **[Dm]** never do **[G7]** have
We **[Dm]** never do **[G7]** have
We **[Dm]** never do **[G7]** have the **[C]** time.

Button Up Your Overcoat

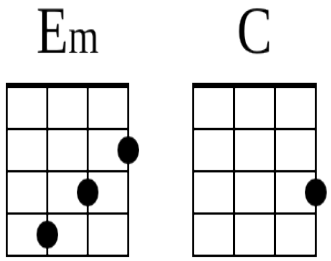


[G] Button up your overcoat, **[A7]** when the wind is free
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be**[G]**long to me.**[D7]**
[G] Eat an apple every day, **[A7]** get to bed by three,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be**[G]**ong to me

[G7] Be careful **[C]** crossing streets oooh – oooh
[G] Don't eat meat, oooh – oooh.
[Em] Cut out sweets, **[A7]** oooh- oooh.
[D7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
[G] Keep away from bootleg hootch, **[A7]** when you're on a spree.
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be**[G]**ong to me **[D7]**



[G] Button up your overcoat, **[A7]** when the wind is free,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be**[G]**long to me.**[D7]**
[G] Wear your flannel underwear, **[A7]** when you climb a tree
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be**[G]**long to me.**[D7]**



[G] When you spot a traffic cop, **[A7]** use diplomacy
Just **[D7]** take good care of yourself you be**[G]**long to me

[G7] Beware of **[C]** frozen ponds, ooh-ooh
[G] Stocks and bonds, ooh-ooh
[Em] Peroxide blondes, **[A7]** ooh-ooh
[D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll
[G] Keep the spoon out of your cup **[A7]** when you're drinking tea
Oh, **[D7]** take good care of yourself you be[**G]**long to me

Repeat last line and slow down

Bye Bye, Blues

[F] Bye, bye, **[Db7]** blues...
[F] bye, bye, **[D7]** blues...
[G7] Bells ring, **[C7]** birds sing...
The **[F]** Sun is **[Ddim]** shining, **[Gm7]** no more **[C7]** pining.

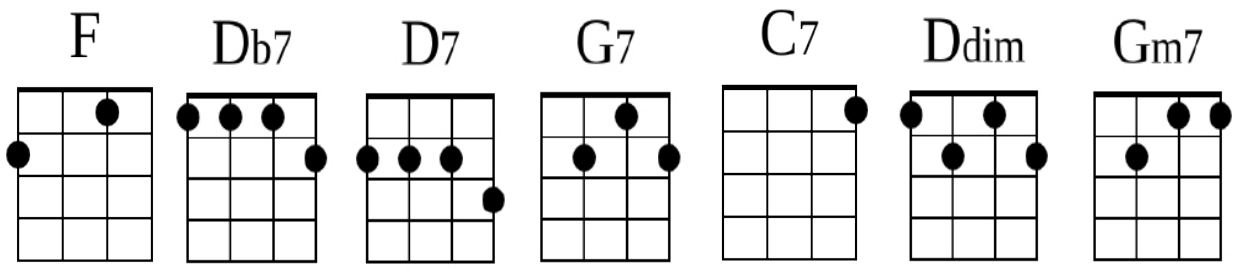
[F] Just we **[Db7]** two... **[F]** smiling **[D7]** through...
[G7] Don't sigh... **[C7]** don't cry...
[F] Bye, **[Db7]** bye, **[F]** blues.

Instrumental verse
[F] Just we **[Db7]** two... **[F]** smiling **[D7]** through...
[G7] Don't sigh... **[C7]** don't cry...
[F] Bye, **[Db7]** bye, **[F]** blues.

[F] Bye, bye, **[Db7]** blues... **[F]** bye, bye, **[D7]** blues...
[G7] Bells ring... **[C7]** birds sing...
[F] Stop your **[Ddim]** moping, **[Gm7]** keep on **[C7]** hoping.

[F] Bye, bye, **[Db7]** blues...**[F]** bye, bye, **[D7]** blues.
So, **[G7]** don't sigh....and **[C7]** don't you cry...
[F] Bye, **[Db7]** bye, **[F]** blues.

[F] Bye... **[Db7]** bye... **[F]** blues.



Bye Bye Love

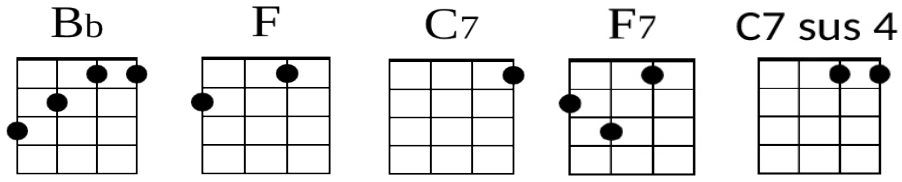
[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** happiness,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** loneliness, I think I'm **[C7]** gonna **[F]** cry **[F7]**
[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** emptiness, I feel like **[C7]** I could **[F]** die,
Bye, bye, my **[C7]** love, good[**F**]bye.

There goes my **[C7]** baby with someone **[F]** new
She sure looks **[C7]** happy I sure am **[F]** blue
[F7] She was my **[Bb]** baby till he stepped **[C7]** in
Goodbye to romance **[C7sus4]** that **[C7]** might have **[F]** been **[F7]**

[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** happiness,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** loneliness, I think I'm **[C7]** gonna **[F]** cry **[F7]**
[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** emptiness, I feel like **[C7]** I could **[F]** die,
Bye, bye, my **[C7]** love, good**[F]**bye.

I'm through with **[C7]** romance, I'm through with **[F]** love,
I'm through with **[C7]** countin' the stars a**[F]**bove **[F7]**
And here's the **[Bb]** reason that I'm so **[C7]** free
My lovin' baby **[C7sus4]** is **[C7]** through with **[F]** me **[F7]**

[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** happiness,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** loneliness, I think I'm **[C7]** gonna **[F]** cry **[F7]**
[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** emptiness, I feel like **[C7]** I could [**F**] die,
Bye, bye, my **[C7]** love, good**[F]**bye.
Bye, bye, my **[C7]** love, good**[F]**bye.
Bye, bye, my **[C7]** love, good**[F]**bye.



Chattanooga Choo Choo

Artist:Glenn Miller Writers:Harry Warren and Mack Gordon

(🌀 = *train whistle noise,* → = *slide between chords*)

Intro: [**G**] //// //// 🌀//// 🌀////

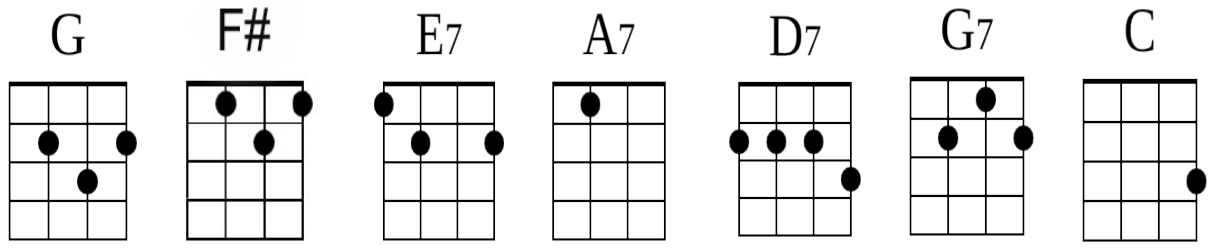
[**G**] Pardon me, boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo [**F#**]→[**G**]
[**E7**] Track twenty [**A7**] nine;
[**D7**] boy, you can give me a [**G**] // shine. [**G**] // ////
[**G**] Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo? [**F#**]→[**G**]
[**E7**] I got my [**A7**] fare, [**D7**] and just a trifle to [**G**] spare. [**G**] ////

[**C**] You leave the Pennsylvania [**G7**] Station 'bout a
[**C**] quarter to [**G7**] four.
[**C**] Read a maga[**G7**]zine and then you're [**C**] in Balti[**G7**]more.
[**F**] Dinner in the [**D7**] diner, [**C**] nothing could be [**A7**] finer
[**D7**] Than to have your ham and eggs in [**G7**] Carolina.

[**C**] When you hear the [**G7**] whistle blowing [**C**] eight to the [**G7**] bar,
[**C**] Then you know that [**G7**] Tennessee is [**C**] not very [**G7**] far.
[**F**] Shovel all your [**D7**] coal in, [**C**] gotta keep a-[**A7**]rollin'.
[**D7**] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, [**G7**] there you [**C**] are!

[**G**] There's gonna be a certain party at the station. [**F#**]→[**G**]
[**E7**] Satin and [**A7**] lace, [**D7**] I used to call [**G**] funny-face. [**D7**] ////
[**G**] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [**C**] never roam
So, [**G**] Chattanooga Choo-Choo,
[**G**] Won't you [**D7**] choo-choo me [**G**] home? [**G**] //// ////

Yeah, [**G**] Chattanooga Choo-Choo,
[**G**] Won't you [**D7**] choo-choo me [**G**] home? [**F#**]→[**G**] 🌀



Christmas Songs Medley

[C] Dashing through the snow, in a one horse open **[F]** sleigh
Over fields we **[G7]**, laughing all the **[C]** way. Ho! Ho! Ho!
[C] Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits **[F]** bright
What fun it is to **[G7]** ride and sing a sleighing song to **[C]** night. Oh!
[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
[F] Oh what fun it **[C]** is to ride in a **[G7]** one horse open sleigh. Hey!
[C] Jingle bells jingle bells jingle all the way
[F] Oh, what fun it **[C]** is to ride in a **[G7]** one horse open **[C]** sleigh.

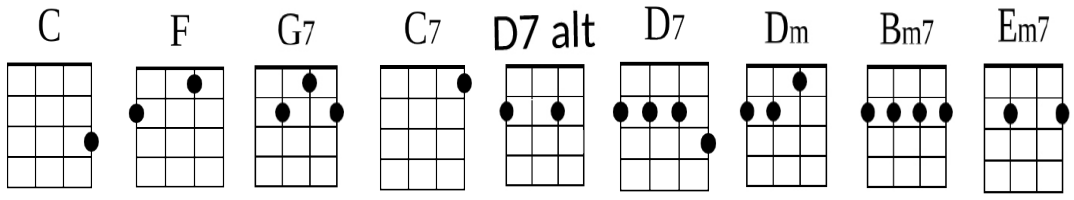
[C] Rudolf the red nosed reindeer **[C]** had a very shiny [**G7**] nose
And if you ever saw it, you might even day it **[C]** glows
[C] All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him **[G7]** names
They'd never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer **[C]** games. **[C7]**
[F] Then one foggy **[C]** Christmas Eve **[G7]** Santa came to **[C]** say
[G] Rudolf with your nose so bright, **[D7]** won't you guide my **[G7]** sleigh to**[G]**night
[C] Then how the reindeer loved him, **[C]** and they shouted out with **[G7]**
Rudolf the red nosed reindeer, you'll fo down in histor-**[C]**-y

You **[C]** better watch out, you **[F]** better not cry, **[C]** better not pout I'm **[F]** telling you why
[C] Santa **[Am]** Claus is **[F]** coming **[G7]** to **[C]** town.
[C] He's making a list, **[F]** checking it twice. **[C]** Gonna find out who's **[F]** naughty or nice.
[C] Santa **[Am]** Claus is **[Dm]** coming **[G7]** to **[C]** town. **[C7]**

He **[F]** sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're awake
He **[D7]** knows ig you've been **[G]** or bad, so be **[D7]** good for goodness **[G]** sake.
[G7] Oh, you **[C]** better watch out, you **[F]** better not cry **[C]** better not pout I'm **[F]** telling you why
[C]Santa **[Am]** Claus is **[Dm]** coming **[G7]** to **[C]** town. **[C7]**

[G] Rocking around the Christmas tree at the **[D7]** Christmas party hop.
[Am] Mistletoe **[D7]** hung where **[Am]** you can **[D7]** see every **[Am]** couple **[D7]** tries to **[G]** stop.
[G] Rocking around the Christmas tree let the **[D7]** Christmas spirit ring.
[Am] Later we'll **[D7]** have some **[Am]** pumpkin **[D7]** and **[Am]** do some **[D7]** carol-**[G]**ing.

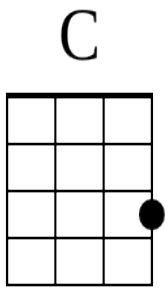
[C] You will get a sentimental [**Bm7**] feeling when you hear
[C] Voices singing **[Em7]** 'Let's be jolly.' **[A]** Deck the **[A7]** halls with **[D]** boughs of **[D7]** holly.
[G] Rocking around the Christmas tree. Have a **[D7]** happy holiday.
[Am] Everyone **[D7]** dancing **[Am]** mer-**[D7]**-rily
Slow down: in the - **[Am]** new - old - **[D7]** fashioned - **[G]** way.



Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Women

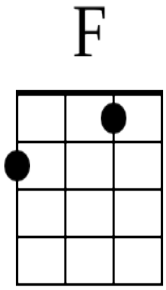
(Ramblin Jack Elliott)

A [C↓] preachment, dear [C↓] friends, you're a[F↓]bout to re[G↓]ceive
on John [C↓] Barleycorn, [C↓] nicotine and the temp[C↓]tations of [G↓] Eve

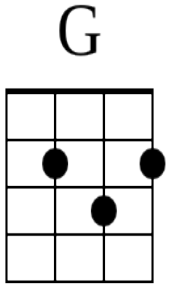


[C] Once I was happy and [F] had a good [C] wife
I had enough money to last me for [G] life
Then I [C] met with a girl and we [F] went on a [C] spree
She taught me smokin' and [G] drinkin' [C] whiskee

Chorus:
[C] Cigarettes and whiskey and [F] wild, wild [C] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you [G] insa – ay – ane
[C] Cigarettes and whiskey and [F] wild, wild [C] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll [G] drive you [C] insane.



[C] Cigarettes are a blight on the [F] whole human [C] race
A man is a monkey with one in his [G] face;
[C] Take warning dear friends, and take [F] warning dear [C] brother
A fire's on one end, a [G] fools on the [C] other.



Chorus

[C] And now good people, I'm [F] broken with [C] age
The lines on my face make a well written [G] page
[C] I'm weavin' this story -- how [F] sadly but [C] true
On women and whiskey and [G] what they can [C] do

Chorus

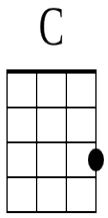
[C] Write on the cross at the [F] head of my [C] grave
"From women and whiskey here lies a poor [G] slave.
[C] Take warnin' poor strangers, take [F] warnin' dear [C] friends"
In wide clear letters 'tis the [G] tale of my [C] end.

Chorus

City of New Orleans

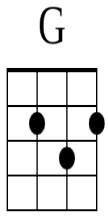
artist and writer: Steve Goodman

[**C**] Riding on the [**G**] City of New [**C**] Orleans,
[**Am**] Illinois Central [**F**] Monday morning [**C**] rail [**G**]
[**C**] There's fifteen cars and [**G**] fifteen restless [**C**] riders,
[**Am**] Three conductors and [**G**] twenty-five sacks of [**C**] mail.
[**Am**] Out on the southbound odyssey and the [**Em**] train pulls out at Kankakee
[**G**] Rolls past the houses, farms and [**D**] fields.
[**Am**] Passin' towns that have no names, [**Em**] and freight yards full of old black men
And the [**G**] graveyards of the rusted automo-[**C**]biles [**C7**]

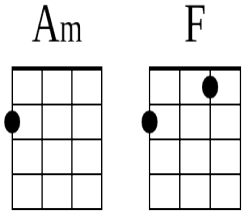


Chorus:
Singing [**F**] Good morning [**G**] America how [**C**] are you?
[**Am**] And don't you know me [**F**] I'm your [**G**] native [**C**] son [**G**]
I'm just the [**C**] train they call The [**G**] City of New [**C**] Orleans,
I'll be [**Am**] gone five hundred [**C**] miles when the [**G**] day is [**C**] done. [**G**]

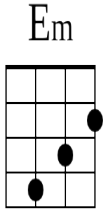
I was dealin' [**C**] cards with the [**G**] old men in the [**C**] club car. [**G**]
[**Am**] And it's penny a point there ain't [**F**] nobody keepin' [**C**] score. [**G**]
[**C**] Pass that paper [**G**] bag that holds that [**Am**] bottle [**Am**]
[**F**] You can feel the wheels [**G**] rumblin' beneath the [**C**] floor.
The [**Am**] sons of pullman porters and the [**Em**] sons of engineers
Ride their [**G**] daddy's magic carpet – it's made of [**D**] steel.
[**Am**] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [**Em**] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [**G**] rhythm of the [**G7**] rails is all they [**C**] dream. [**C7**]



Chorus



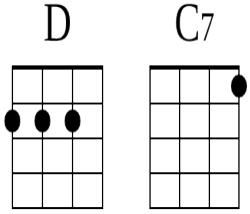
[**C**] It's night-time on The [**G**] City of New [**C**] Orleans,
[**Am**] And we're changing cars in [**F**] Memphis, Tennes-[**C**]-see. [**G**]
[**C**] Half way home, [**G**] we'll be there by [**C**] morning
Through the [**Am**] Mississippi darkness [**G**] rolling to the [**C**] sea.
[**Am**] All the towns and people seem to [**Em**] fade into a bad dream
And the [**G**] old steel rails still ain't heard the [**D**] news.
The con-[**Am**]-ductor sings that song again, the [**Em**] passengers will please refrain
[**G**] This train has got the [**G7**] disappearing railroad [**C**] blues. [**C7**]



Chorus

Singing [**F**] Good morning [**G**] America how [**C**] are you?
[**Am**] And don't you know me [**F**] I'm your [**G**] native [**C**] son [**G**]
I'm just the [**C**] train they call The [**G**] City of New [**C**] Orleans,
I'll be [**Am**] gone five hundred [**C**] miles when the [**G**] day is [**C**] done. [**G**]

Slowing down:
Singing [**F**] *Good morning* [**G**] *America how* [**C**] *are you?*



Clementine

In a **[F]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[C7]** mine,
Lived a **[C7**] miner, forty-**[F]**niner, and his **[C7]** daughter Clemen**[F]**tine.

Chorus:
Oh my **[F]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen**[C7]**tine
Thou art lost and gone for **[F]** ever, dreadful **[C7]** sorry, Clemen**[F]**tine.

Light she **[F]** was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number **[C7]** nine,
Herring **[C7]** boxes without **[F]** topses, sandals **[C7]** were for Clemen**[F]**tine.

Chorus

Walking **[F]** lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [**C7**] nine,
Sometimes **[C7]** tripping, lightly **[F]** skipping, lovely **[C7]** girl, my Clemen**[F]**tine

Chorus

Drove she **[F]** ducklings to the water every morning just at **[C7]** nine,
Hit her **[C7]** foot against a **[F]** splinter, fell in **[C7]** to the foaming **[F]** brine.

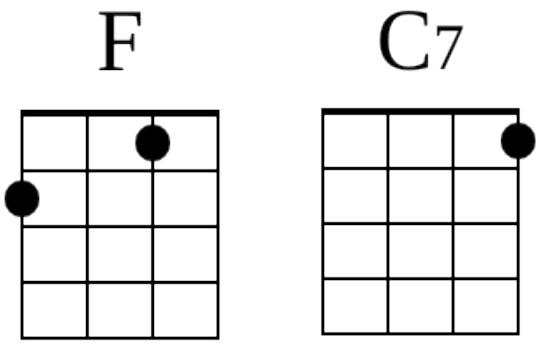
Chorus

Ruby **[F]** lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and **[C7]** fine,
But a-**[C7]**las, I was no **[F]** swimmer, so I **[C7]** lost Clemen**[F]**tine.

Chorus

In my **[F]** dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in **[C7]** brine,
Though in **[C7]** life I used to **[F]** hug her, now she's **[C7]** dead I draw the **[F]** line!

Chorus



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional, with an additional verse by Marg Greenwood

In [**F**] Dublin's fair city, where the [**C**] girls are so pretty,
I [**F**] first set my eyes on sweet [**C**] Molly Malone
As she [**F**] wheeled her wheel barrow
Through [**C**] streets broad and narrow
Crying [**F**] cockles and mussels, [**C**] alive, alive [**F**] O!

CHORUS:
[**F**]Alive, alive O! [**C**] alive, alive O!
Crying [**F**] cockles and mussels, [**C**] alive, alive [**F**] O!

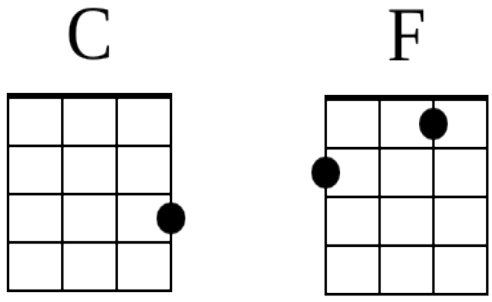
She [**F**] was a fishmonger, but [**C**] sure 'twas no wonder
For [**F**] so were her father and [**C**] mother before
And they [**F**] each wheeled their barrows
Through [**C**] streets broad and narrow
Crying [**F**] cockles and mussels, [**C**] alive, alive [**F**] O!

CHORUS

One [**F**] day she past it and [**C**] ate her full basket
of [**F**] cockles and mussels picked [**C**] fresh from the shore.
But [**F**] soon she felt queasy and [**C**] hot and uneasy
and cried, “[**F**] Woe to all seafood, I'll [**C**] soon be no [**F**] more!”

She [**F**] died of a fever, and [**C**] no one could save her
And [**F**] that was the end of sweet [**C**] Molly Malone
But her [**F**] ghost wheels her barrow
Through [**C**] streets broad and narrow
Crying [**F**] cockles and mussels, [**C**] alive, alive [**F**] O!

CHORUS



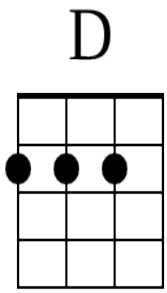
Colours

artist and writer: Donovan

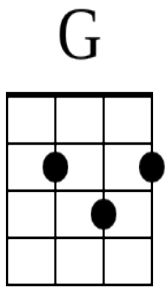
[**D**]//// [**G**]//// [**D**]//// [**A**]////

[**D**] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
In the [**G**] morning, when we [**D**] rise
In the [**G**] morning, when we [**D**] rise
That's the [**A**] time, that's the [**G**] time, I love the [**D**] best
[**G**]//// [**D**]//// [**A**]////

[**D**] Blue's the colour of the sky
In the [**G**] morning, when we [**D**] rise
In the [**G**] morning, when we [**D**] rise
That's the [**A**] time, that's the [**G**] time, I love the [**D**] best
[**G**]//// [**D**]//// [**A**]////

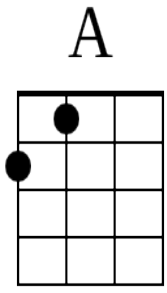


[**D**] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
In the [**G**] morning, when we [**D**] rise
In the [**G**] morning, when we [**D**] rise
That's the [**A**] time, that's the [**G**] time, I love the [**D**] best
[**G**]//// [**D**]//// [**A**]////



[**D**] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [**G**] see her, mm [**D**] hmm
When I [**G**] see her, uh [**D**] huh
That's the [**A**] time, that's the [**G**] time, I love the [**D**] best
[**G**]//// [**D**]//// [**A**]////

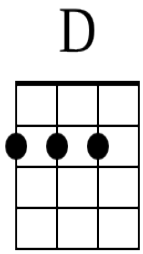
Instrumental break. Hum along:
[**D**] *Mellow is the feelin' that I get*
When I [**G**] *see her, mm* [**D**] *hmm*
When I [**G**] *see her, uh* [**D**] *huh*
That's the [**A**] *time, that's the* [**G**] *time, I love the* [**D**] *best*
[**G**]//// [**D**]//// [**A**]////



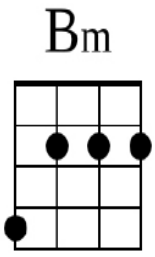
[**D**] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [**G**] thinkin', mm [**D**] hmm
Without [**G**] thinkin', mm [**D**] hmm
Of the [**A**] time, of the [**G**] time
When I've been [**D**] loved [**G**]//// [**D**]//// [**D**]↓

Country Roads

John Denver

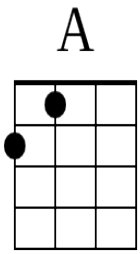


[D] Almost heaven… **[Bm]** West Virginia
[A] Blue ridge mountains **[G]** Shenandoah **[D]** river
[D] Life is old there **[Bm]** older than the trees
[A] Younger than the moun-tains… **[G]** blowing like a **[D]** breeze



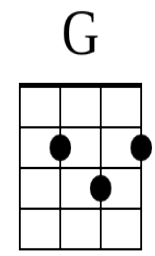
Country **[D]** roads… take me **[A]** home
To the **[Bm]** place… I be**[G]**long
West Vir-**[D]**ginia… mountain **[A]** mama
Take me **[G]**home… country **[D]** roads

[D] All my memories… **[Bm]** gathered round her
[A] Miner's lady… **[G]** stranger to blue **[D]** water
[D] Dark and dusty… **[Bm]** painted on the sky
[A] Misty taste of moonshine **[G]** teardrops in my **[D]** eye



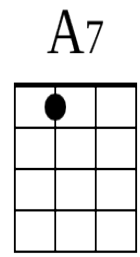
Country **[D]** roads… take me **[A]** home
To the **[Bm]** place… I be-**[G]** long
West Vir-**[D]**ginia… mountain **[A]** mama
Take me **[G]** home… country **[D]** roads

[Bm] I hear her **[A]** voice in the **[D]** mornin' hour she calls me
The [**G**] radio re-**[D]**minds me of my **[A]** home far away
And **[Bm]** drivin' down the **[C]** road I get a feel-**[G]**in' that I
[D] should have been home **[A]** yesterday… yester-**[A7]**day



Country **[D]** roads… take me **[A]** home
To the **[Bm]** place… I be-**[G]** long
West Vir-**[D]**ginia… mountain **[A]** mama
Take me **[G]** home… country **[D]** roads

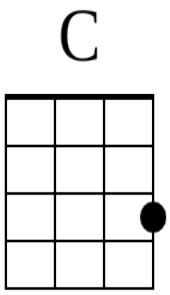
Country **[D]** roads… take me **[A]** home
To the **[Bm]** place… I be-**[G]** long
West Vir-**[D]**ginia… mountain **[A]** mama
Take me **[G]** home… country **[D]** roads



Take me **[A]** home… down country **[D]** roads **[D]**↓ (single strum)

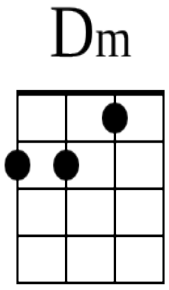
Cracklin' Rosie

Performer and writer Neil Diamond

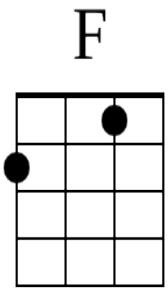


[**C**] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [**Dm**] go
Taking it slow, [**F**] Lord don't you know
[**Dm**] Have me a time with a [**G**] poor man's lady

[**C**] Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a-[**Dm**]long
Maybe a song [**F**] to sing when I want
Don't [**Dm**] need to say please to no [**G**] man for a happy [**C**] tune

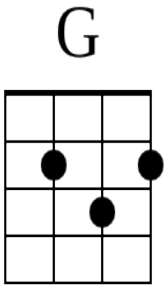


[**C**] Oh, I [**F**] love my [**G**] Rosie [**C**] child
[**C**] She got the [**F**] way to [**G**] make me [**C**] happy
[**C**] You and [**F**] me, we [**G**] go in [**C**] style
[**Dm**] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
[**F**] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [**Dm**] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [**G**] on
[**G**] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [**G**] my [**F**] ba-[**G**] by



[**C**] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [**Dm**] right
We got all night [**F**] to set the world right
[**Dm**] Find us a dream that don't [**G**] ask no questions, [**C**] yeah

[**C**] Oh, I [**F**] love my [**G**] Rosie [**C**] child
[**C**] She got the [**F**] way to [**G**] make me [**C**] happy
[**C**] You and [**F**] me, we [**G**] go in [**C**] style
[**Dm**] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
[**F**] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [**Dm**] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [**G**] on
[**G**] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [**G**] my [**F**] ba-[**G**] by



[**C**] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [**Dm**] right
We got all night [**F**] to set the world right
[**Dm**] Find us a dream that don't [**G**] ask no questions, [**C**] yeah

Crocodile Rock

Artist:Elton John. Writers:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

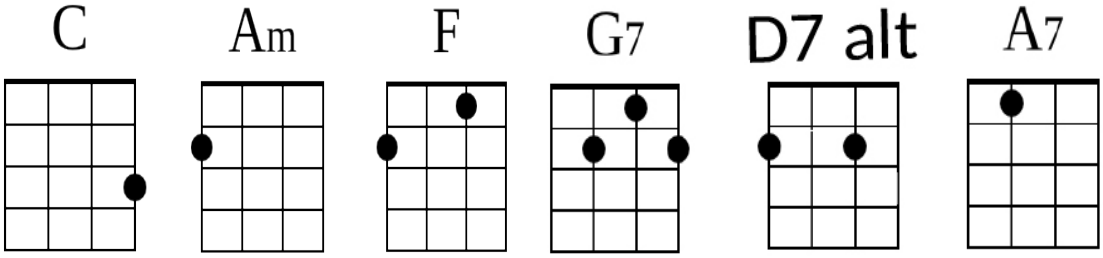
Intro:
[**C**] *I remember when rock was young me and* [**Am**] *Suzie had so much fun*
Holding [**F**] *hands and skimming stones*
Had an [**G7**] *old gold Chevy and a place of my own*

[**C**] I remember when rock was young me and [**Am**] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [**F**] hands and skimming stones
Had an [**G7**] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the big-[**C**]gest kick I ever got
was doing a [**Am**] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [**F**] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were [**G7**] hopping and [**G7**] bopping to the [**G7**] Crocodile [**G7**] Rock
Well .....

Chorus:
[**Am**] Croc rocking is something shocking
when your [**D7**] feet just can't keep still
[**G7**] I never knew me a better time and I [**C**] guess I never will
[**A7**] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When [**D7**] Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The [**G7**] Croc Rocking was ou....t of [**F**] si….ght
[**C**] Laaa la la la la [**Am**] laaa la la la la
[**F**] Laaa la la la la [**G7**] laaa

But the [**C**] years went by and the rock just died
Suzie [**Am**] went and left us for some foreign guy
Long [**F**] nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming [**G7**] of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [**C**] never kill the thrills we've got
Burning up [**Am**] to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [**F**] fast as the weeks went past
We really [**G7**] thought the [**G7**] Crocodile [**G7**] Rock would [**G7**] last, well

Chorus
[**C**] Laaa la la la la laaa



Da Doo Ron Ron

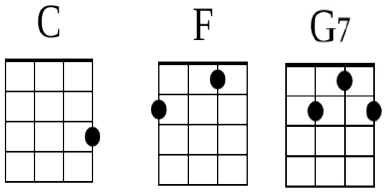
Intro: [C][F][G7][C][C][F][G7][C]

I [C] met him in the morning and my [F] heart stood still

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

Some[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill

[C] And when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F] caught my eye, [C] yes, oh [G7] my, oh my

[C] And when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

He [C] picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Some day soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Dad's Army Theme Tune

Bud Flanagan

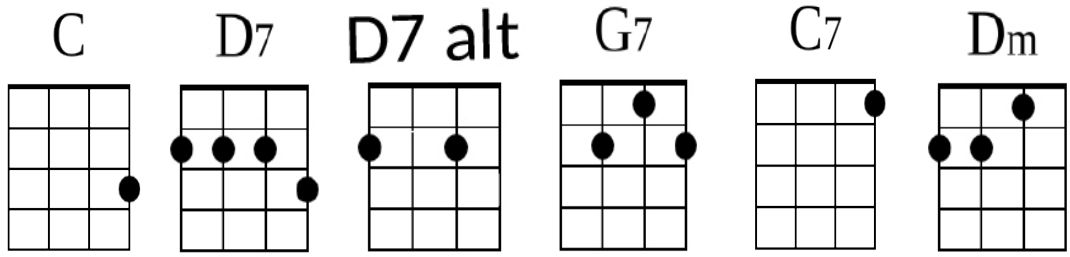
[C] Who do you think you are **[D7]** kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think we're on the **[C]** run? **[G7]**
[C] We are the boys who will **[G7]** stop your little game
[D7] We are the boys who will **[G7]** make you think again

'Cause **[C]** who do you think you are **[D7]** kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old **[G]** England's **[C]** done? **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one
But **[D7]** he comes home each evening and he's ready with his **[G]** gun
So **[C7]** watch out Mr Hitler you have met your match in **[F]** us
If **[D7]** you think you can crush us
We're a-**[Dm]**↓fraid you've missed the bus **[G]**↓

[G7] 'Cause, **[C]** who do you think you are **[D7]** kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think we're on the **[C]** run? **[G7]**
[C] We are the boys who will **[G7]** stop your little game
[D7] We are the boys who will **[G7]** make you think again

'Cause **[C]** who do you think you are **[D7]** kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old **[G]** England's **[C]** done? **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

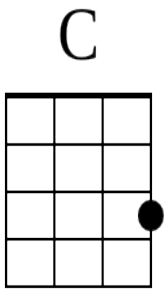


Dance the Night Away

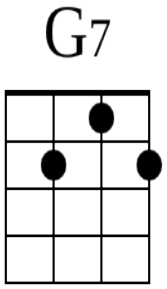
The Mavericks

[**C**] [**G7**] X 8 (instrumental intro as verse)

[**C**] Here comes my [**G7**] happiness a-[**C**] gain.. [**G7**]
[**C**] Right back to [**G7**]where it should have [**C**] been..[**G7**]
[**C**] 'Cause now she's [**G7**] gone and I am [**C**] free..[**G7**]
[**C**] And she can't [**G7**] do a thing to [**C**] me..[**G7**]



Chorus:
[**C**] Just wanna [**G7**] dance the night a-[**C**] way.. [**G7**]
[**C**] With Senho[**G7**]ritas who can [**C**] sway.. [**G7**]
[**C**] Right now to[**G7**]morrow's looking [**C**] bright.. [**G7**]
[**C**] Just like the [**G7**] sunny morning [**C**] light.. [**G7**]



Bridge:
And [**C**] if you should [**G7**] see her, [**C**] please let her [**G7**]
know that I'm [**C**] well – [**G7**] as you can [**C**] tell..[**G7**]
And [**C**] if she should [**G7**] tell you, that [**C**] she wants me [**G7**]
back, tell her [**C**] "no" – [**G7**] I gotta [**C**] go..[**G7**]

CHORUS

Instrumental: [**C**] [**G7**] X 8 (as verse)

BRIDGE, CHORUS

[**C**] Just wanna [**G7**] dance the night a-[**C**] way.. [**G7**]
[**C**] With Senho[**G7**]ritas who can [**C**] sway.. [**G7**]
[**C**] Right now to[**G7**]morrow's looking [**C**] bright.. [**G7**]
[**C**] Just like the [**G7**] sunny morning [**C**] light..[**G7**]

Outro:
[**C**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**G7**] [brief stop]

[**C**//////] [**G7**//////] [**C**//////]

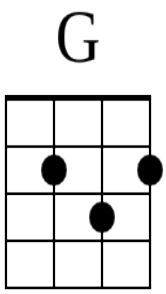
[**G7**//////] [**C**//////] [**C**////]

Dancing In The Dark

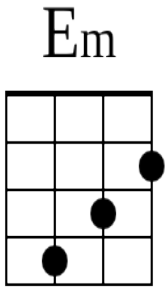
Bruce Springsteen

[**G**] [**Em**] [**G**] [**Em**]

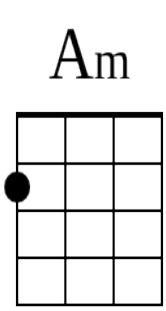
[**G**] I get up in the [**Em**] evening...
[**G**] and I [**Em**] ain't got nothing to say
[**G**] I come home in the [**Em**] morning...
[**G**] I go to bed [**Em**] feeling the same way
[**C**] I ain't nothing but [**Am**] tired...
[**C**] man I'm just [**Am**] tired and bored with myself
[**G**] Hey there [**Em**] baby...
[**G**] I could [**Em**] use just a little help



[**D**] You can't start a fire... you can't start a fire without a spark
[**C**] This gun's for [**Am**] hire...
[**C**] even if we're just [**Am**] dancing in the dark
[**G**] [**Em**] [**G**] [**Em**]

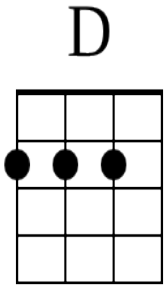


[**G**] Messages keep getting [**Em**] clearer...
[**G**] radio's on and I'm [**Em**] moving 'round the place
[**G**] I check my look in the [**Em**] mirror...
[**G**] wanna change my [**Em**] clothes my hair my face
[**C**] Man I ain't getting [**Am**] nowhere...
[**C**] I'm just [**Am**] living in a dump like this
[**G**] There's something happening [**Em**] somewhere...
[**G**] baby I [**Em**] just know that there is

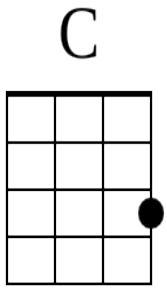


[**D**] You can't start a fire... you can't start a fire without a spark
[**C**] This gun's for [**Am**] hire...
[**C**] even if we're just [**Am**] dancing in the dark
[**G**] [**Em**] [**G**] [**Em**]

[**Em**] You sit around getting [**G**] older...
[**C**] there's a joke here some [**D**] where and it's on me
[**Em**] I'll shake this world off my [**G**] shoulders...
[**C**] come on baby the [**D**] laugh's on me



[**G**] Stay on the streets of [**Em**] this town...
[**G**] and they'll be [**Em**] carving you up all right
[**G**] They say you gotta stay [**Em**] hungry...
[**G**] hey baby, I'm [**Em**] just about starving tonight
[**C**] I'm dying for some [**Am**] action...
[**C**] I'm sick of sitting [**Am**] round here trying to write this book
[**G**] I need a love re[**Em**]action...
[**G**] come on [**Em**] baby give me just one look



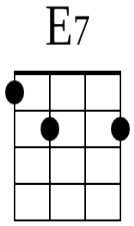
[**D**] You can't start a fire... sitting round crying over a broken heart
[**C**] This gun's for [**Am**] hire...
[**C**] even if we're just [**Am**] dancing in the dark
[**D**] You can't start a fire... worrying about your little world falling apart
[**C**] This gun's for [**Am**] hire...
[**C**] even if we're just [**Am**] dancing in the dark. [**G**] [**Em**] [**G**] [**Em**]

Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

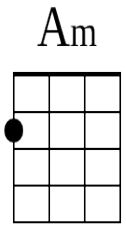
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And now I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] Its one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] 'N' fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

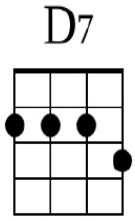


[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

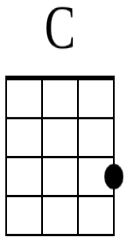
[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I´ll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull dog



Whistle/Harmonica (as for verse above):
[G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

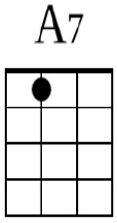


[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] Feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along in [G] to the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be dreaming for a [D7] thousand years



[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a
[D7] Daydreamin' boy
[G] And now I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming bout my [D7] bundle of joy

Whistle (as for chorus above)
[C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7]
[C] [A7] [G] [E7] (end on …..) A7//// D7//// G/



Deck the Halls

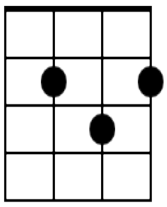
[C] Deck the halls with boughs of holly
[G] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa
[C] Tis the season to be jolly,
[G] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa
[G] Don we now our **[C]** gay apparel
[C] Fa la laa **[D]** la la laa **[G]** la la laa
[C] Troll the ancient Yuletide carol
[F] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa.

[C] See the blazing Yule before us,
[G] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa
[C] Strike the harp and join the chorus
[G] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa
[G] Follow me in **[C]** merry measure
[G] Fa la laa **[D]** la la laa **[G]** la la laa
[C] While I tell of Yuletide treasure
[F] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa.

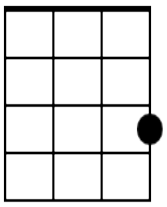
[C] Fast away the old year passes
[G] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa
[C] Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
[G] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa
[G] Sing we joyous **[C]** all together
[C] Fa la laa **[D]** la la laa **[G]** la la laa
[C] Heedless of the wind and weather
[F] Fa la la la **[C]** laa, la la **[G]** la **[C]** laa.

Outro (play slowly)
[F] Fa.. la.. la.. la.. **[C]** laa.., la.. **[G]** la.. la.. **[C]** laa...

G



C



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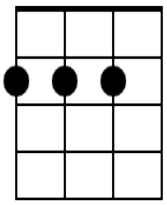

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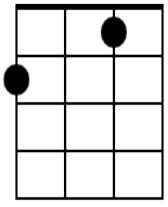


Deep In The Heart Of Texas

[**C**] The stars at night are big and bright (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**G**] Texas

[**G**] The prairie sky is wide and high (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**C**] Texas

[**C**] The sage in bloom is like perfume (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**G**] Texas

[**G**] Reminds me of the one I love (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**C**] Texas

[**C**] The cowboys cry ki-yip-pie-yi (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**G**] Texas

[**G**] The rabbits rush around the brush (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**C**] Texas

[**C**] The coyotes wail along the trail (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**G**] Texas

[**G**] The doggies bawl and bawl and bawl (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**C**] Texas

[**C**] The chicken hocks are full of squawks (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**G7**] Texas

[**G**] The old oil wells are full of smells (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**C**] Texas

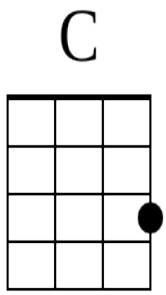
[**C**] The cactus plants are tough on pants (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**G**] Texas

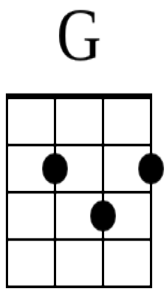
[**G**] That's why perhaps they all wear chaps (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**C**] Texas

[**C**] The coyotes wail along the trail (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**G**] Texas

[**G**] The rabbits rush around the brush (*clap clap clap clap*)
Deep in the heart of [**C**] Texas

[**C**] The stars at night are big and bright (*clap clap clap clap*)
Slow down:
Deep in the heart of [**G**] Texas
[**G**] Deep in the heart of [**C**] Texas [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓ [**C**]↓





Delaney's Donkey

Val Doonican

[**A**] Now, Delaney had a donkey that [**D**] every-one [**A**]admired
[**A**] Temporarily lazy and permanently [**E7**] tired
[**A**] A leg at every corner [**D**] balancing his [**A**] head
[**A**] And a tail to let you [**D**] know which end he [**E7**] wanted to be [**A**] fed.

[**F#m**] Riley, slyly [**Db7**] said "we've under-[**F#m**]-rated it
[**F#m**] Why not train it?" [**Db7**] then they took a [**F#m**] rag
[**A**] They rubbed it, scrubbed it, oiled and embrocated it
[**D**] Got it to the post and when the [**A**] starter dropped the [**E7**] flag

There was [**A**] Riley pushing it, [**D**] shoving it, [**A**] shushing it
[**A**] Hogan, Logan and everyone in [**E7**] town
[**A**]Lined up attacking it, [**D**] shoving it and [**A**] smacking it
[**E7**] They might as well have [**B7**] tried to push the [**E7**] Town Hall down.

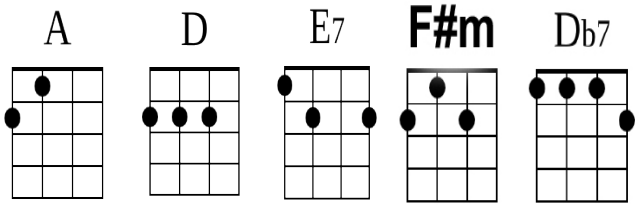
The [**A**] donkey was eyeing them, [**D**] openly [**A**] defying them
[**A**] Winking, blinking and twisting out of [**E7**] place,
[A] Riley reversing it, [**D**] everybody cursing it
[**A**] The day Delaney's [**D**] donkey ran the [**E7**] half mile [**A**] race.

[**A**] The muscles of the mighty [**D**] never known to [**A**] flinch
[**A**] They couldn't move the donkey a quarter of an [**E7**] inch
[**A**] Delaney lay exhausted [**D**] hanging round it's [**A**] throat
[**A**] With a grip just like a [**D**] Scotsman on a [**E7**] five pound [**A**] note.

[**F#m**] Starter Carter, he [**Db7**] lined it with the [**F#m**] rest of 'em
[**F#m**] When it saw them [**Db7**] it was willing [**F#m**] then
It [**A**] raced up, braced up, ready for the best of 'em
[**D**] They started off to cheer it but it [**A**] changed it's mind [**E7**] again!

[**A**] And there was Riley pushing it, [**D**] shoving it, [**A**] shushing it
[**A**] Hogan, Logan and Mary-Ann [**E7**] McGraw
[**A**] She started poking it [**D**] grabbing it and [**A**] choking it
It [**E7**] kicked her in the [**B7**] bustle and it [**E7**] laughed hee-haw!

Continued on the next page...



Delaney's Donkey

Page 2

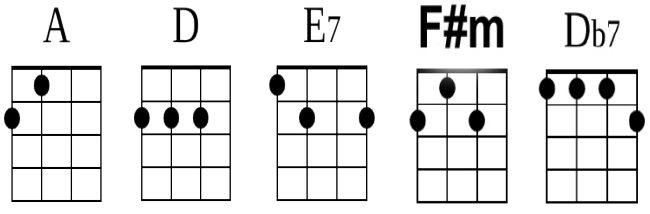
[**A**] The Whigs and Conservatives, [**D**] the Radical [**A**] Superlatives
[**A**] Liberals and Tories they hurried to the [**E7**] place
[**A**] Stood there in unity, [**D**] helping the community
[**A**] The day Delaney's [**D**] donkey ran the [**E7**] half mile [**A**] race

[**A**] The crowd began to cheer it and [**D**] Rafferty the [**A**] judge
[**A**] He came up to assist 'em but still it wouldn't [**E7**] budge
[**A**] The jockey who was riding it, [**D**] little John Mc-[**A**]-Gee
[**A**] Was so thoroughly [**D**] disgusted that he [**E7**] went and had his [**A**] tea!

[**F#m**] Hagan, Fagan were [**Db7**] students of [**F#m**] psychology
[**F#m**] Swore they'd shift him [**Db7**] with some dyna-[**F#m**]-mite
[**A**] They bought it, brought it, and without apology
[**D**] The donkey gave a sneeze and blew the [**A**] whole lot outa-[**E7**]-sight.

[**A**] And there was Riley pushing it, [**D**] shoving it, [**A**] shushing it,
[**A**] Hogan, Logan and all the bally [**E7**] crew
[**A**] Police and Auxiliary, the [**D**] Garrison Artillery
[**E7**] The Second Ennis-[**B7**]-killen's and the [**E7**] Life Guards too.

[**A**] They seized it n'harried it, [**D**] picked it up and [**A**] carried it
[**A**] Cheered it, steered it to the winning [**E7**] place. *Slow down:*
[**A**] Then the bookmakers drew aside, they [**D**] all committed suicide
[**A**] The day Delaney's [**D**] donkey won the [**E7**] half mile [**A**] race.



Delaware

Artist Perry Como, written by Irving Gordon (1959)

Oh, [**C**] what did Delaware boy? [**F**] What did Dela [**C**] wear?
[**C**] What did Delaware, boy? [**G7**] What did Dela wear?
She [**F**] wore a brand New [**C**] Jersey.
She [**F**] wore a brand New [**G7**] Jersey
She [**F**] wore a brand New [**C**] Jer[**F**]sey,
[**C**] That's what [**G7**] she did [**C**] wear

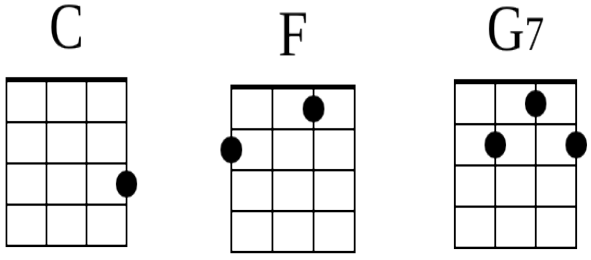
Oh, [**C**] why did California? [**F**] why did Cali [**C**] phone?
[**C**] Why did California, [**G7**] was she all alone?
She [**F**] called to say [**C**] Hawaii, she [**F**] called to say, how are [**G7**] ya?
She [**F**] called to say how [**C**] are [**F**] ya?,
[**C**] that's why [**G7**] she did [**C**] phone

Oh, [**C**] what did Mississip boy, [**F**] what did Missi [**C**] sip?
[**C**] What did Missi sip boy, [**G7**] through her pretty lips?
She [**F**] sipped a Minne[**C**]sota, she [**F**] sipped a mini [**G7**] soda
She [**F**] sipped a mini [**C**] so[**F**]da, [**C**] that's what [**G7**] she did [**C**] sip

Oh, [**C**] where has Oregon boy, [**F**] where as Ora [**C**] gone?
[**C**] If you want Alaska, I'll [**G7**] ask her where she's gone
She [**F**] went to pay her [**C**] Texas, she [**F**] went to pay her [**G7**] taxes
She [**F**] went to pay her [**C**] tax[**F**]es,
[**C**] that's where [**G7**] she has [**C**] gone

Oh, [**C**] how did Wisconsin boy?, she [**F**] stole a NeBrass-[**C**]-ky
[**C**] Too bad that Arkan-sas boy, and [**G7**] so did Tenne-see
It [**F**] made poor Flora [**C**] die boy.
It [**F**] made poor Flora [**G7**] die you see
She [**F**] died in Miss[**C**]ouri [**F**]boy, she [**C**] died in [**G7**] Miser[**C**]y

Oh, [**C**] what did Delaware boy? [**F**] What did Dela [**C**] wear?
Slowing down: [**C**] What did Delaware, boy? [**G7**] What did Dela [**C**]↓ wear?



Delilah

Tom Jones

Intro:

[**Am**] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [**E7**] window
[**Am**] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [**E7**] blind

[**Am**] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [**E7**] window
[**Am**] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [**E7**] blind
[**A**] She [**A7**] was my [**Dm**] woman
[**Am**] As she deceived me I [**E7**] watched, and went out of my [**Am**] mind [**G7**]

[**C**] My, my, my, De-[**G**]-lilah
[**G**] Why, why, [**G7**] why, De-[**C**]-lilah
[**C**] I could [**C7**] see that [**F**] girl was no good for [**Dm**] me
[**C**] But I was lost like a [**G**] slave that no one could [**C**] free [**E7**]

[**Am**] At break of day when that man drove away I was [**E7**] waiting
[**Am**] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [**E7**] door
[**A**] She [**A7**] stood there [**Dm**] laughing
[**Am**] I felt the knife in my [**E7**] hand, and she laughed no [**Am**] more [**G7**] ////// //////

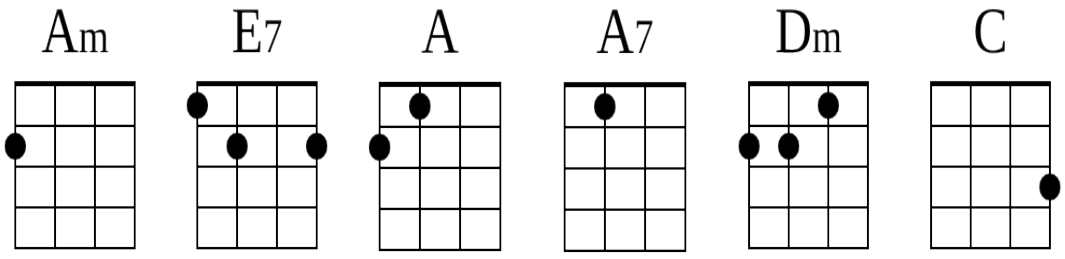
[**C**] My, my, my, De-[**G**]-lilah
[**G**] Why, why, [**G7**] why, De-[**C**]-lilah
[**C**] So be-[**C7**]-fore they [**F**] come to break down the [**Dm**] door
[**C**] Forgive me, Delilah, I [**G**] just couldn't take any [**C**] more [**E7**]

[**Am**] At break of day when that man drove away I was [**E7**] waiting
[**Am**] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [**E7**] door

[**A**] She [**A7**] stood there [**Dm**] laughing
[**Am**] I felt the knife in my [**E7**] hand, and she laughed no [**Am**] more [**G7**] ////// //////

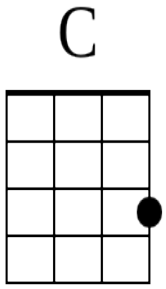
[**C**] My, my, my, De-[**G**]-lilah
[**G**] Why, why, [**G7**] why, De-[**C**]-lilah
[**C**] So be-[**C7**]-fore they [**F**] come to break down the [**Dm**] door
[**C**] Forgive me, Delilah, I [**G**] just couldn't take any [**C**] more

[**Am**] Forgive me, Delilah, I [**E7**] just couldn't take any [**Am**] mo-o-ore [**Dm**] [**Am**]

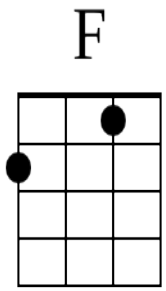


Dirty old town

Harmonica intro (strum along as first verse)

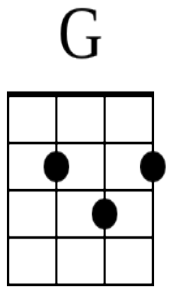


[NC] I found my [C] love, by the gas works croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]-nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



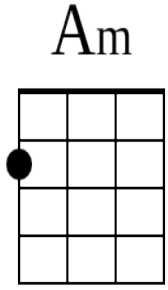
[NC] I heard a [C] siren from the docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the Salford wind
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] Clouds are [C] drifting a cross the moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the street at night
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



Insert harmonica verse (and strum along)

[NC] I'm going to [C] make a good sharp axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an old dead tree
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



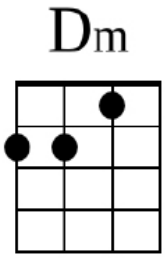
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the gas works croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

Harmonica outro (as verse) then sing the last line:
Slowly: **[NC] Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [C] town**

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

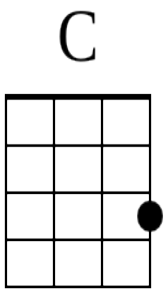
Andy Stewart 1960

INTRO: [Dm]/ 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2



I've **[Dm]** just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm **[C]** no very big and I'm awful shy
And the **[Dm]** lassies shout, when I go by
[C] "Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?"

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?"



A **[Dm]** lassie took me to a ball
And **[C]** it was slippery in the hall
And **[Dm]** I feared that I would fall
For I **[C]** had nae on my **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS

Now **[Dm]** I went down to London town
And I **[C]** had some fun in the underground
The **[Dm]** ladies turned their heads around, saying
[C] "Donald, where are your **[Dm]** trousers?"

CHORUS

To **[Dm]** wear the kilt is my delight
It **[C]** is not wrong, I know it's right
The **[Dm]** 'ighlanders would get a fright
If they **[C]** saw me in my **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS

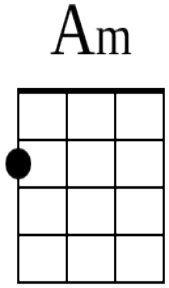
The **[Dm]** lassies want me every one
Well **[C]** let them catch me if they can
You **[Dm]** cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man
And **[C]** I don't wear nae **[Dm]** troosers

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** ↓ troos ↓ ers?"

Donna Donna

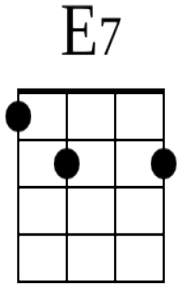
artists: Joan Baez and Donovan, authors:Sholom Secunda and Aaron Zeitlin

[**Am**] [**E7**] [**Am**] [**E7**]



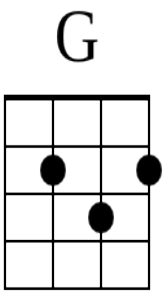
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Donna
[**G**] Donna Donna Donna [**C**] Don
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Donna
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Don [**E7**] [**Am**] [**E7**]

[**Am**] On a [**E7**] wagon [**Am**] bound for [**E7**] market
[**Am**] There's a [**Dm**] calf with a [**Am**] mournful [**E7**] eye
[**Am**] High a-[**E7**]bove him [**Am**] there's a [**E7**] swallow
[**Am**] Winging [**Dm**] swiftly [**Am**] through [**E7**] the [**Am**] sky



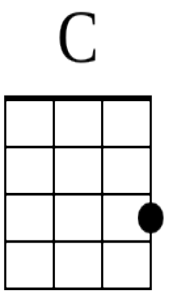
[**G**] How the winds are [**C**] laughing [**Am**]
They [**G**] laugh with all their [**C**] might
[**G**] Laugh and laugh the [**C**] whole day [**Am**] through
And [**E7**] half the summer's [**Am**] night

[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Donna
[**G**] Donna Donna Donna [**C**] Don
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Donna
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Don [**E7**] [**Am**] [**E7**]



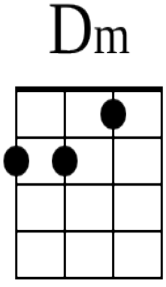
[**Am**] "Stop com-[**E7**]plaining" [**Am**] said the [**E7**] farmer
[**Am**] "Who told [**Dm**] you a [**Am**] calf to [**E7**] be?
[**Am**] Why don't [**E7**] you have [**Am**] wings to [**E7**] fly with
[**Am**] Like the [**Dm**] swallow, so [**Am**] proud [**E7**] and [**Am**] free?"

[**G**] How the winds are [**C**] laughing [**Am**]
They [**G**] laugh with all their [**C**] might
[**G**] Laugh and laugh the [**C**] whole day [**Am**] through
And [**E7**] half the summer's [**Am**] night



[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Donna
[**G**] Donna Donna Donna [**C**] Don
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Donna
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Don [**E7**] [**Am**] [**E7**]

[**Am**] Calves are [**E7**] easily [**Am**] bound and [**E7**] slaughtered
[**Am**] Never [**Dm**] knowing the [**Am**] reason [**E7**] why
[**Am**] But who-[**E7**]ever [**Am**] treasures [**E7**] freedom
[**Am**] Like the [**Dm**] swallow has [**Am**] learned [**E7**] to [**Am**] fly

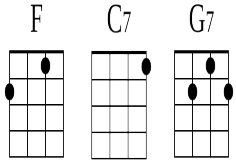


[**G**] How the winds are [**C**] laughing [**Am**]
They [**G**] laugh with all their [**C**] might
[**G**] Laugh and laugh the [**C**] whole day [**Am**] through
And [**E7**] half the summer's [**Am**] night

[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Donna
[**G**] Donna Donna Donna [**C**] Don
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Donna
[**E7**] Donna Donna Donna [**Am**] Don [**E7**] [**Am**] [**E7**] [**Am**]↓

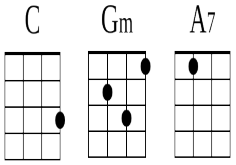
Don't Dilly Dally on the Way a.k.a The Cock Linnet Song

by Fred W. Leigh and Charles Collins



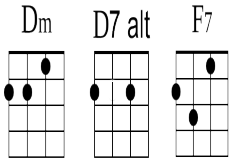
We [**F**] had to move a way, 'cos the rent we couldn't pay
The moving van came round just after [**C7**] dark
There was me and my old man, shoving [**F**] things inside the van
Which we'd [**G7**] often done before let me re[**C**]mark.
We packed [**Gm**] all that could be [**C7**] packed in the [**F**]van and [**A7**] that's a [**Dm**] fact
And we [**Gm**] got inside all [**A7**] we could get in[**F**]side
Then we [**G7**] packed all we could pack on the tail[**C**]board at the back
Till there [**Dm**] wasn't any [**G7**] room for me to [**C**] ride [**G7**]...[**C7**]

Chorus 1: [**F**] My old man said, [**G7**] “Follow the van, [**C7**] don't dilly dally on the [**F**] way!"
[**A7**] Off went the cart with the home packed [**Dm**] in it
I [**G7**] walked behind with me [**C**] old [**G7**]cock [**C7**] linnet
But I [**F**] dillied [**D7**] and [**C7**] dallied, [**F**] dallied [**D7**] and [**C7**] dillied
[**F**] Lost the van and [**G7**] don't know where to [**C7**] roam
I [**F**] stopped on the [**F7**] way to have the [**Gm**] old half quartern
And I [**C7**] can't find my way [**F**] home.



I [**F**] gave a helping hand with the marble wash-handstand
And straight, we wasn't getting on so [**C7**] bad
All at once, the car-man bloke had an [**F**] accident and broke
Well, the [**G7**] nicest bit of china that we [**C**] had
You'll [**Gm**] understand, of [**C7**] course, I was [**F**] cross a-[**A7**]bout the [**Dm**] loss
Same as [**Gm**] any other [**C7**] human woman [**F**] would
But I [**G7**] soon got over that, what with [**C**] "two out" and a chat
'Cos it's [**Dm**] little things like [**G7**] that what does you [**C**] good. [**G7**]...[**C7**]

Chorus 2: [**F**] My old man said, [**G7**] “Follow the van, [**C7**] don't dilly dally on the [**F**] way!"
[**A7**] Off went the cart with the home packed [**Dm**] in it
I [**G7**] walked behind with me [**C**] old [**G7**]cock [**C7**] linnet
But I [**F**] dillied [**D7**] and [**C7**] dallied, [**F**] dallied [**D7**] and [**C7**] dillied
[**F**] Lost the van and [**G7**] don't know where to [**C7**] roam
Now [**F**] who' going to [**F7**] put up the old [**Gm**] iron bedstead
And I [**C7**] can't find my way [**F**] home.



Oh! [**F**] I'm in such a mess - I don't know the new address
Don't even know the bless-ed neighbour-[**C7**]hood
And I feel as if I might have to [**F**] stay out all the night
And it [**G7**] ain't-a going to do me any [**C**] good
I [**Gm**] don't make no com-[**C7**]plaint, but I'm [**F**] coming [**A7**] over [**Dm**] faint
What I [**Gm**] want now is a [**C7**] good substantial [**F**] feed
And I [**G7**] sort o' kind o' feel, if I [C] don't soon have a meal
I shall [**Dm**] have to rob the [**G7**] linnet of his [**C**] seed. [**G7**]...[**C7**]

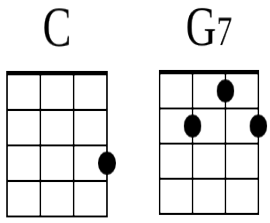
Chorus 3: [**F**] My old man said, [**G7**] “Follow the van, [**C7**] don't dilly dally on the [**F**] way!"
[**A7**] Off went the cart with the home packed [**Dm**] in it
I [**G7**] walked behind with me [**C**] old [**G7**] cock [**C7**] linnet
But I [**F**] dillied [**D7**] and [**C7**] dallied, [**F**] dallied [**D7**] and [**C7**] dillied
[**F**] Lost the van and [**G7**] don't know where to [**C7**] roam
You [**F**] can't trust the [**F7**] specials like the old-[**Gm**]-time coppers
When you [**C7**] can't find my way [**F**] home. [**C7**] [**F**] ...

Don't Fence me In

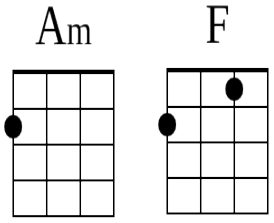
artist: Roy Rodgers and many others, lyrics: Robert Fletcher and Cole Porter, music: Cole Porter

[**C**] Wildcat Kelly, [**G**] lookin' mighty pale
Was [**C**] standing by the sheriff's [**G**] side
And [**C**] when that sheriff said, "I'm [**G**] sending you to jail"
[**C**] Wildcat [**G**] raised his head and [**C**] cried

CHORUS:
[**NC**] Oh give me [**C**] land, lots of [**Am**] land under [**C**] starry skies a[**Am**]bove.
[**C**] Don't [**F**] Fence me [**G**] in.
Let me [**G**] ride through the [**G7**] wide open [**G**] Spaces that I [**G7**] love...
[**G**] Don't [**G7**] Fence me [**C**] in.
Let me [**C**] be by myself in the evening [**C7**] breeze,
[**F**] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [**Dm**] trees.
[**C**] Send me off for[**C7**]ever, but I ask [**F**] you, [**C7**] please [**F**]...
[**C**] Don't [**G7**] Fence me [**C**] in.

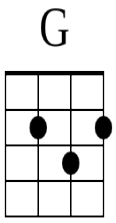


[**C7**] Just turn me [**F**] loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [**C**] skies.
[**C7**] On my [**F**] cayuse let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains [**C**] rise.



[**G**] I want to [**C**] ride to the ridge where the west com[**C7**]mences,
And [**F**] gaze at the moon until I lose my [**Dm**] senses.
I [**C**] can't look at [**C7**] hobbles and I can't [**F**] stand [**C7**] fen[**F**]ces...
[**C**] Don't [**G7**] Fence me [**C**] in.

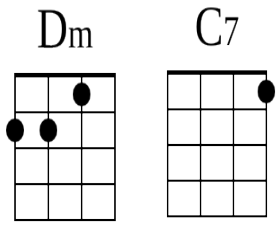
CHORUS



[**C7**] Just turn me [**F**] loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [**C**] skies ...
[**C7**] On my [**F**] cayuse let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains [**C**] rise.

[**G**] I [**G7**] want to [**C**] ride to the ridge where the west com[**C7**]mences,
And [**F**] gaze at the moon until I lose my [**Dm**] senses.
I [**C**] can't look at [**C7**] hobbles and I can't [**F**] stand [**C7**] fen[**F**]ces...
[**C**] Don't [**G7**] Fence me [**C**] in.

CHORUS



Don’t Think Twice, It’s Alright

Bob Dylan (1962)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[C] You're the **[G]** reason I'm **[Am]** travelin’ **[F]** on
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's al-**[C]**right **[C]**

It **[C]** ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe **[Am]**
[F] If’n you don’t know by **[G7]** now **[G7]**
It **[C]** ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe **[Am]**
[D7] It doesn’t matter any-**[G7]**how **[G7]**
When your **[C]** rooster crows at the **[C7]** break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and **[D7]** I'll be gone
[C] You're the **[G]** reason I'm **[Am]** travelin’ **[F]** on
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's al-**[C]**right **[C]**

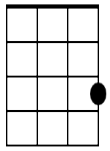
It **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe **[Am]**
[F] The light I never **[G7]** knowed **[G7]**
An' it **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe **[Am]**
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the **[G7]** road **[G7]**
Yet I **[C]** wish there was somethin' you would **[C7]** do or say
To **[F]** try and make me change my **[D7]** mind and stay
[C] We never **[G]** did too much **[Am]** talkin' any-**[F]**way
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's al-**[C]**right **[C]**

Now, it **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** callin’ out my **[Am]** name, gal **[Am]**
[F] Like you never did be-**[G7]**fore **[G7]**
An’ it **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** callin’ out my **[Am]** name, gal **[Am]**
[D7] I can't hear you any-**[G7]**more **[G7]**
I'm **[C]** thinkin’ an’ wonderin’ walkin’ **[C7]** way down the road
[F] Once loved a woman, a **[D7]** child I'm told
[C] Gave her my **[G]** heart but she **[Am]** wanted my **[F]** soul
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's al-**[C]**right **[C]**

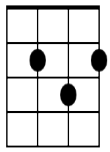
[C] Well so long **[G]** honey **[Am]** baby **[Am]**
Where I'm **[F]** bound, I cannot **[G7]** tell **[G7]**
[C] Goodbye’s **[G]** too good a **[Am]** word, babe **[Am]**
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee **[G7]** well **[G7]**
Now **[C]** I ain't sayin' you treated **[C7]** me unkind
You **[F]** could have done better but **[D7]** I don't mind
[C] You just **[G]** kinda wasted **[Am]** my precious **[F]** time
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's al-**[C]**right **[C]**

[C] You just **[G]** kinda wasted **[Am]** my precious **[F]** time
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's al-**[C]**right **[C]**↓

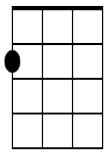
C



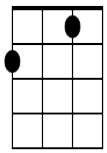
G



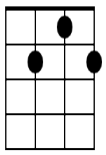
Am



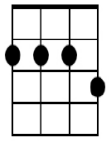
F



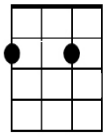
G7



D7



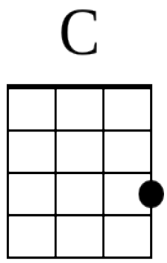
D7 alt



Don’t Worry Be Happy

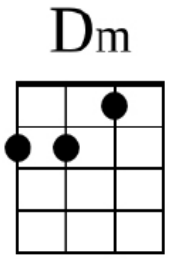
Bobby McFerrin

Intro: Whistle, daas or oohs 2x **[C, Dm, F, C]**



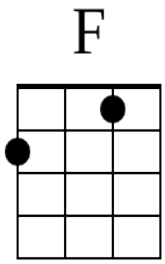
[C] Here’s a little song I wrote,
[Dm] I want you to learn it note by note,
Don’t **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy.
In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] When you worry you make it double,
Don’t **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

INTRO



[C] Aint got no place to lay your head,
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed,
Don’t **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy
The Landlord say your rent is late,
[Dm] He may have to litigate,
Don’t **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

INTRO



[C] Ain’t got no cash, ain’t got no style,
[Dm] Ain’t got no gal to make you smile,
Don’t **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,
[Dm] And that will bring everybody down,
Don’t **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

INTRO

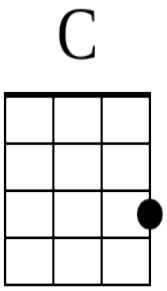
[C] Here’s a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note by note,
Don’t **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy
In your life expect some trouble,
[Dm] But when you worry you make it double,
Don’t **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy Whistle

INTRO (fade out)

Doo Wah Diddy

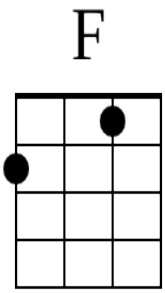
Manfred Mann

Intro: [**C**] [**F**] [**C**]



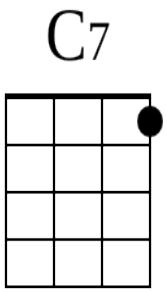
[**NC**] There she was just a walkin' down the street
Singin' [**C**] doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo
[**C**] Snappin' her fingers and [**F**] shufflin' her [**C**] feet
Singin' [**C**] doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo

[**C**] She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)
[**C**] She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind



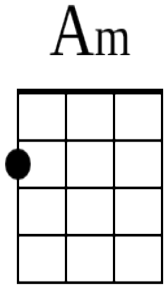
Be[**C**] fore I knew it she was [**F**] walkin' next to [**C**] me
Singin' [**C**] doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo
[**C**] Holdin' my hand just as [**F**] natural as can [**C**] be
Singin' [**C**] doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo

[**C**] We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)
[**C**] We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more



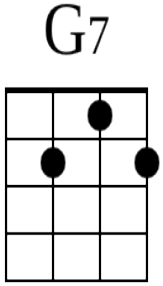
[**C**] Whoa [**C7**] whoa I [**Am**] knew we was falling in love
[**F**] . yes I did and so I [**G7**] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of
Now [**C**] we're together nearly [**F**] every single [**C**] day
Singin' [**C**] doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo
Oh [**C**] we're so happy and that's [**F**] how we're gonna [**C**] stay
Singin' [**C**] doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo

[**C**] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[**C**] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime



[**C**] Whoa [**C7**] whoa I [**Am**] knew we was falling in love
[**F**] . yes I did and so I [**G7**] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of
[**NC**] Now we're together nearly every single day
Singin' [**C**] doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo
Oh [**C**] we're so happy and that's [**F**] how we're gonna [**C**] stay
Singin' [**C**] doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo

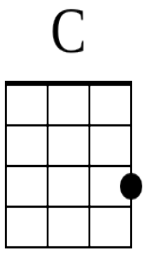
[**C**] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[**C**] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime [**G7**] whoa oh yeah

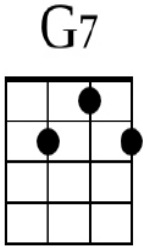


[**C**] Doo wah diddy diddy [**F**] dum diddy [**C**] doo x 3

Down In The Valley

Traditional





[**C**] Down in the valley, the valley so [**G7**] low
Late in the evening, hear the wind [**C**] blow
Hear the wind blow love, hear the wind [**G7**] blow
Late in the evening, hear the wind [**C**] blow

[**C**] Roses love sunshine violets love [**G7**] dew
Angels in heaven know I love [**C**] you

[**C**] If you don't love me, love whom you [**G7**] please
Put your arms round me, give my heart [**C**] ease
Give my heart ease love, give my heart [**G7**] ease
Put your arms round me, give my heart [**C**] ease

[**C**] Write me a letter, send it by [**G7**] mail
Send it in care of Birmingham [**C**] Jail
Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham [**G7**] Jail
Send it in care of Birmingham [**C**] Jail

[**C**] Writing this letter, containing three [**G7**] lines
Answer my question, “Will you be [**C**] mine?”
“Will you be mine, dear, will you be [**G7**] mine?”
Answer my question, “Will you be [**C**] mine?”

[**C**] Build me a castle, forty feet [**G7**] high
So I can see her, as she rides [**C**] by
As she rides by love, as she rides [**G7**] by
So I can see her, as she rides [**C**] by

[**C**] Down in the valley, the valley so [**G7**] low
Hang your head over, hear the wind [**C**] blow

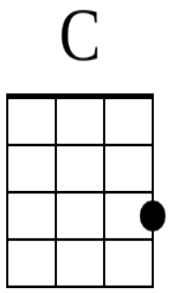
[**C**] Down in the valley, the valley so [**G7**] low
Late in the evening hear the wind [**C**] blow
Hear the wind blow love hear the wind [**G7**] blow
Late in the evening hear the wind [**C**] blow

Slow down
[**G7**] Hear the wind [**C**] blow

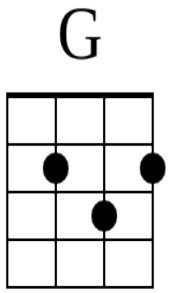
Durham Town

Roger Whittaker

Chorus:
[**C**] I've got to [**G**] leave old [**F**] Durham [**G**] Town
[**C**] I've got to [**F**] leave old [**G**] Durham [**C**] Town
[**C**] I've got to [**Em**] leave old [**Am**] Durham [**Fm**] Town
and that [**C**] leaving's gonna [**G**] get me [**C**] down

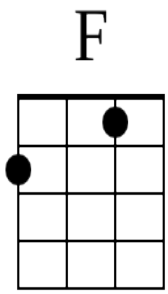


[**C**] Back in [**G**] nineteen [**F**] forty [**G**] four
[**Am**] I remember [**Em**] Daddy walking [**Am**] out the [**Em**] door
[**C**] Mama told [**G**] me he was [**F**] going to [**G**] war
He was [**Am**] leaving
[**Em**] Leaving, leaving, leaving, leaving [**G**] me



Chorus

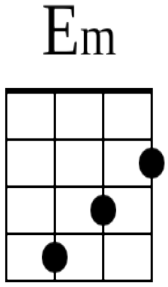
When [**C**] I was a [**G**] boy, I [**F**] spent my [**G**] time
[**Am**] sitting on the [**Em**] banks of the [**Am**] river [**Em**] Tyne
[**C**] Watching all the [**G**] ships going [**F**] down the [**G**] line
They were [**Am**] leaving
[**Em**] Leaving, leaving, leaving, leaving [**G**] me

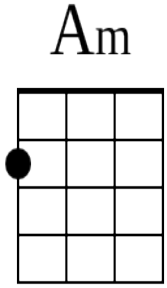


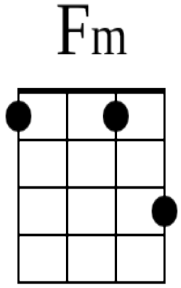
Chorus

[**C**] Last week [**G**] Mama [**F**] passed a[**G**]way
[**Am**] "Good bye [**Em**] son" was [**Am**] all she'd [**Em**] say
[**C**] "There's no [**G**] cause for [**F**] me to [**G**] stay
So I'm [**Am**] leaving
[**Em**] Leaving, leaving, leaving, leaving [**G**] free

Chorus X2







[**C**] La lala [**G**] la la [**F**] lala [**G**] la
[**C**] la lala [**F**] la la [**G**] lala [**C**] la

[**C**] la lala [**Em**] la la [**Am**] lala [**Fm**] lala
lala [**C**] lalalala [**G**] lalala [**C**] la

Eight Days a Week (in C)

The Beatles

Intro : [**C**]//// [**D7**]//// [**F**]//// [**C**]↓

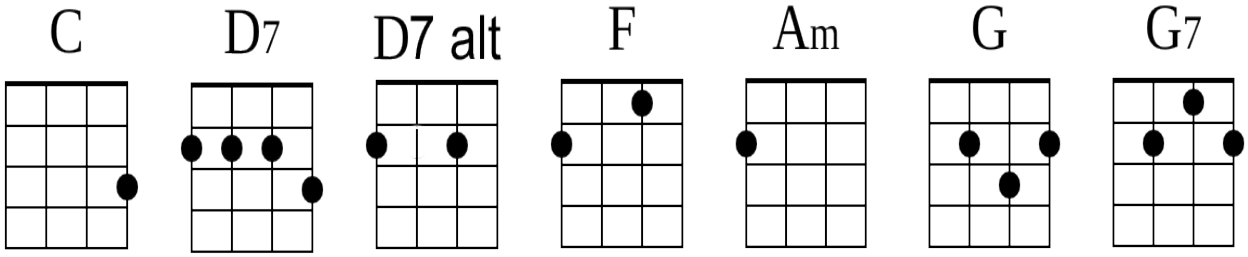
[**C**] Ooh I need your [**D7**] love babe [**F**] guess you know it's [**C**] true
[**C**] Hope you need my [**D7**] love babe [**F**] just like I need [**C**] you
[**Am**] Hold me [**F**] love me [**Am**] hold me [**D7**] love me
[**C**] Ain't got nothing but [**D7**] love babe [**F**] eight days a [**C**] week

[**C**] Love you every [**D7**] day girl [**F**] always on my [**C**] mind
[**C**] One thing I can [**D7**] say girl [**F**] love you all the [**C**] time
[**Am**] Hold me [**F**] love me [**Am**] hold me [**D7**] love me
[**C**] Ain't got nothing but [**D7**] love babe [**F**] eight days a [**C**] week
[**G**] Eight days a week I [**Am**] love you
[**D7**] Eight days a week is [**F**] not enough to [**G7**] show I care

[**C**] Ooh I need your [**D7**] love babe [**F**] guess you know it's [**C**] true
[**C**] Hope you need my [**D7**] love babe [**F**] just like I need [**C**] you
[**Am**] Hold me [**F**] love me [**Am**] hold me [**D7**] love me
[**C**] Ain't got nothing but [**D7**] love babe [**F**] eight days a [**C**] week
[**G**] Eight days a week I [**Am**] love you
[**D7**] Eight days a week is [**F**] not enough to [**G7**] show I care

[**C**] Love you every [**D7**] day girl [**F**] always on my [**C**] mind
[**C**] One thing I can [**D7**] say girl [**F**] love you all the [**C**] time
[**Am**] Hold me [**F**] love me [**Am**] hold me [**D7**] love me
[**C**] Ain't got nothing but [**D7**] love babe [**F**] eight days a [**C**] week
[**F**] Eight days a [**C**] week [**F**] eight days a [**C**] week

Outro: [**C**]//// [**D7**]//// [**F**]//// [**C**]↓



End Of The Line

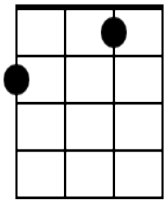
performed by: The Travelling Wilburys , written by:George Harrison

Intro: **[F] [C] [F] [G7] ↓ [C] ↓ [F] [G7] [C] [G7] ↓ [C] ↓**

[**C**] Well it's all right riding a-[**G7**]round in the [**F**] breeze
Well it's [**C**] all right if you live the [**G7**] life you [**C**] please
[**C**] Well it's all right doing the [**G7**] best you [**F**] can
Well it's [**C**] all right as long as you [**G7**] lend a [**C**] hand

[**F**] You can sit around and wait for the [**C**] phone to ring (*at the end of the line*)
[**F**] Waiting for someone to tell you [**C**] everything (*at the end of the line*)
[**F**] Sit around and wonder what tom-[**C**]orrow will bring (*at the end of the line*)
Maybe a [**G7**] diamond ring (*diamond r-i-i-ing*)

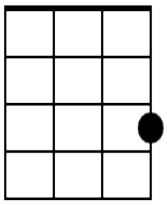
F



Well it's [**C**] all right even if they [**G7**] say you're [**F**] wrong
Well it's [**C**] all right sometimes you [**G7**] gotta be [**C**] strong
[**C**] Well it's all right as long as you got [**G7**] somewhere to [**F**] lay
Well it's [**C**] all right everyday is [**G7**] judgment [**C**] day

[**F**] Maybe somewhere down the [**C**] road a-ways (*at the end of the line*)
[**F**] You'll think of me and wonder where I [**C**] am these days (*at the end of the line*)
[**F**] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[**C**]body plays (*at the end of the line*)
[**G7**] Purple haze (*purple h-a-a-aze*)

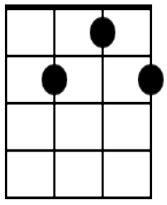
C



Well it's [**C**] all right even when [**G7**] push comes to [**F**] shove
Well it's [**C**] all right if you got [**G7**] someone to [**C**] love
[**C**] Well it's all right everything'll [**G7**] work out [**F**] fine
Well it's [**C**] all right we're going to the [**G7**] end of the [**C**] line

[**F**] Don't have to be ashamed of the [**C**] car you drive (at the end of the line)
[**F**] I'm glad to be here happy to [**C**] be alive (at the end of the line)
[**F**] It don't matter if you're [**C**] by my side (at the end of the line)
I'm [**G7**] satisfied (*satisf-i-i-ied*)

G7



Well it's [**C**] all right even if you're [**G7**] old and [**F**] grey
Well it's [**C**] all right you still got [**G7**] something to [**C**] say
[**C**] Well it's all right remember to [**G7**] live and let [**F**] live
Well it's [**C**] all right the best you can [**G7**] do is for[**C**]give

[**C**] Well it's all right riding a-[**G7**]round in the [**F**] breeze
Well it's [**C**] all right if you live the [**G7**] life you [**C**] please
[**C**] Well it's all right even if the [**G7**] sun don't [**F**] shine
Well it's [**C**] all right we're going to the [**G7**] end of the [**C**] line

outro: **[F] [C] [F] [G7] ↓ [C] ↓ [F] [G7] [C] [G7] ↓ [C] ↓**

Enjoy Yourself

You **(C)** work and work, for years and years, you're always on the **(G7)** go
You never take a minute off, too busy making **(C)** dough
Someday you say, you'll have your fun when you're a million**(F)**aire
But tell me how much **(C)** fun you'll have in **(G7)** your old rocking **(C)** chair

Chorus: En**(C)**joy yourself, it's later than you **(G7)** think
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the **(C)** pink
The years go by, as quickly as you **(F)** wink
Enjoy yourself, en **(C)** joy yourself,
It's **(G7)** later than you **(C)** think

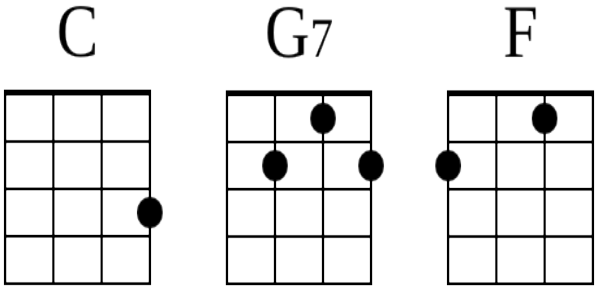
You're **(C)** gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what **(G7)** may
You've got your reservation but you just can't get a **(C)** way
Next year for sure you'll see the world, you'll really get a**(F)**round
But how far can you **(C)** travel when you're **(G7)** six feet under **(C)** ground?

Chorus

You **(C)** worry when the weather's cold, you worry when it's **(G7)** hot
You worry when you're doing well, you worry when you're **(C)** not
It's worry, worry all of the time, you don't know how to **(F)** laugh
But they'll think of something **(C)** funny when they **(G7)** write your epit**(C)**aph

Chorus

Rallentando
Enjoy yourself, en **(C)** joy yourself, it's (**G7**) later than you (**C**) think.



Everybody's Talking at Me

Harry Nilsson

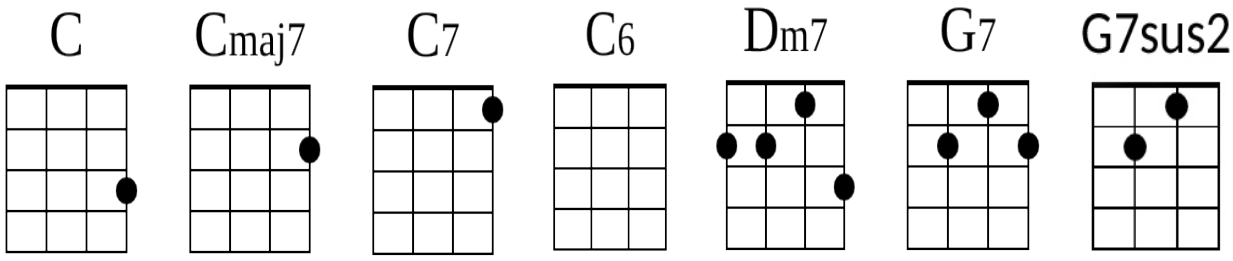
Intro: *First 4 lines of the verse*

[**C**] Every[**Cmaj7**]body's [**C6**] talking [**Cmaj7**] at me.
[**C**] I don't [**Cmaj7**] hear a[**C6**] word they're [**Cmaj7**] saying,
[**Dm7**] Only [**G7**] the [**G7sus2**] echoes of [**G7**] my [**C**] mind.
[**Cmaj7**] [**C6**] [**Cmaj7**] [**C**]
People stop[**Cmaj7**]ping [**C6**] staring, [**Cmaj7**]
[**C**] I [**Cmaj7**] can't [**C6**] see their [**Cmaj7**] faces,
[**Dm7**] Only the [**G7**] shadows [**G7sus2**] of [**G7**] their [**C**] eyes.
[**Cmaj7**] [**C6**] [**Cmaj7**]

[**F**] I'm going where the [**G7**] sun keeps shining
[**C**] Thru' the [**Cmaj7**] pouring [**C7**] rain,
[**F**] Going where the [**G7**] weather
suits my [**C**] clothes, [**Cmaj7**] [**C6**] [**Cmaj7**]
[**F**] Backing off of the [**G7**] North East wind,
[**C**] Sailing on [**Cmaj7**] summer [**C7**] breeze
[**F**] And skipping over the [**G7**] ocean like a [**C**] stone.
[**Cmaj7**] [**C6**] [**Cmaj7**]

[**F**] I'm going where the [**G7**] sun keeps shining
[**C**] Thru' the [**Cmaj7**] pouring [**C7**] rain,
[**F**] Going where the [**G7**] weather
suits my [**C**] clothes, [**Cmaj7**] [**C6**] [**Cmaj7**]
[**F**] Backing off of the [**G7**] North East wind,
[**C**] Sailing on [**Cmaj7**] summer [**C7**] breeze
[**F]** And skipping over the [**G7**] ocean like a [**C**] stone.
[**Cmaj7**] [**C6**] [**Cmaj7**]

[**Cmaj7**] [**C6**] [**Cmaj7**] [**Cmaj7**] [**C6**] [**Cmaj7**] [**C**]



Everyday

Buddy Holly and Norman Petty 1957

[**D**] Every day, [**G**] it's a-getting [**A**] closer,
[**D**] Going faster [**G**] than a roller [**A**] coaster
[**D**] Love like yours will [**G**] surely [**A**] come my [**D**] way
[**G**] A-hey [**D**] a-[**A**]hey hey

[**D**] Every day, [**G**] it's a getting [**A**] faster
[**D**] Every one said [**G**] go ahead and [**A**] ask her
[**D**] Love like yours will [**G**] surely [**A**] come my [**D**] way
[**G**] A-hey [**D**] a-[**A**]hey hey

[**G**] Every day, seems a little longer
[**C**] Every way, love's a little stronger
[**F**] Come what may, do you ever long for
[**Bb**] True love from [**A7**] me.

Instrumental: *strum chords of first verse*

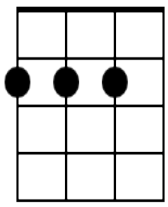
[**D**] Every day, [**G**] it's a getting [**A**] faster
[**D**] Every one said [**G**] go ahead and [**A**] ask her
[**D**] Love like yours will [**G**] surely [**A**] come my [**D**] way
[**G**] A-hey [**D**] a-[**A**]hey hey

[**G**] Every day, seems a little longer
[**C**] Every way, love's a little stronger
[**F**] Come what may, do you ever long for
[**Bb**] True love from [**A7**] me.

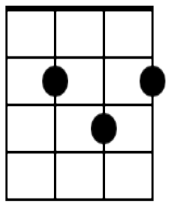
[**D**] Every day, [**G**] it's a-getting [**A**] closer,
[**D**] Going faster [**G**] than a roller [**A**] coaster
[**D**] Love like yours will [**G**] surely [**A**] come my [**D**] way
[**G**] A-hey [**D**] a-hey, hey.

Slow down to finish:
[**D**] Love like yours will [**G**] surely [**A**] come my [**D**] way.

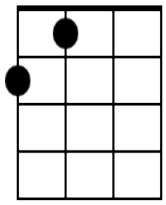
D



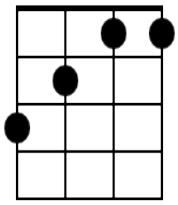
G



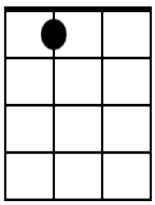
A



Bb

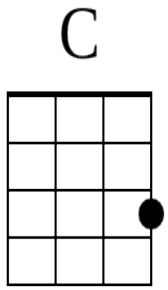


A7



Feelin' Groovy (59th Street Bridge Song)

Intro: **C / / G / / D / / G / / x2**

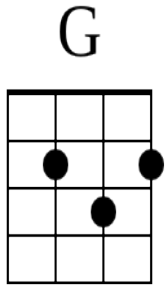


C Slow **G** down, you **D** move too **G** fast,
C You got to **G** make the **D** morning **G** last,
C Just kickin' **G** down the **D** cobble **G** stones,
C Lookin' for **G** fun and **D** feelin' **G** groovy.

C / / G / / D / / G / /

C Ba da da **G** da da, da da, **D** feelin' **G** groovy…

C / / G / / D / / G / /

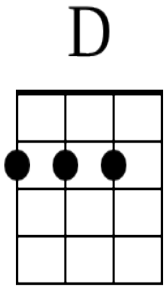


C Hello **G** lamp post, **D** whatcha **G** knowin'?
C I've come to **G** watch your **D** flowers **G** growing.
C Ain't cha **G** got no **D** rhymes for **G** me?
C Dootin' **G** do-do-do, **D** feeling **G** groovy.

C / / G / / D / / G / /

C Ba da da **G** da da, da da, **D** feelin' **G** groovy…

C / / G / / D / / G / /



C Got no deeds to **G** do, no **D** promises to **G** keep.
C I'm dappled and **G** drowsy and **D** ready to **G** sleep
C Let the morning time **G** drop all its **D** petals on **G** me.
C Life, I **G** love you. **D** All is **G** groovy.

C / / G / / D / / G / /

C Ba da da **G** da da, da da, **D** feelin' **G** groovy…

Repeat first verse with a slower ending

Feliz Navidad

Intro:
[D] [E7] [A] [A] (x2)

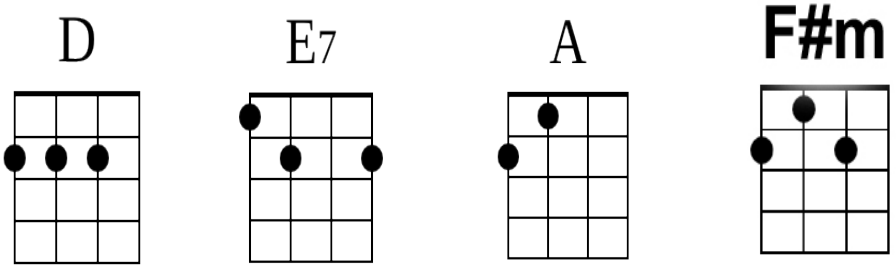
Feliz **[D]** Navidad **[E7]** Feliz **[A]** Navidad
Feliz **[D]** Navidad, prospero **[E7]** año y felici**[A]**dad ***STOP***
Feliz [**D**] Navidad [**E7**] Feliz [**A**] Navidad
Feliz **[D]** Navidad, prospero **[E7]** año y felici**[A]**dad ***STOP***

** I wanna wish you a **[D]** merry Christmas **[E7]**
I wanna wish you a **[A]** merry Christmas **[F#m]**
I wanna wish you a **[D]** merry Christmas
From the **[E7]** bottom of my **[A]** heart ***STOP***
I wanna wish you a **[D]** merry Christmas **[E7]**
I wanna wish you a **[A]** merry Christmas **[F#m]**
I wanna wish you a **[D]** merry Christmas
From the **[E7]** bottom of my **[A]** heart ***STOP***

Feliz Navi**[D]**dad **[E7]** Feliz Navi**[A]**dad
Feliz Navi**[D]**dad, prospero **[E7]** año y felici**[A]**dad ***STOP***
Feliz Navi**[D]**dad **[E7]** Feliz Navi**[A]**dad
Feliz Navi**[D]**dad, prospero **[E7]** año y felici**[A]**dad ***STOP***

** REPEAT I wanna ……..

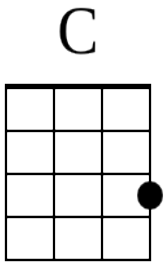
From the **[E7]** bottom of my **[A]** heart cha cha cha



Fiddlers Green

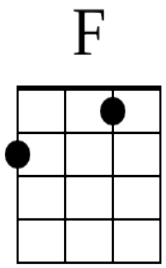
The Dubliners

As I **[C]** walked by the **[F]** dockside one **[C]** evening so **[Am]** fair,
To **[C]** view the still **[F]** waters and **[C]** take the salt **[G]** air.
I **[F]** heard an old fisherman **[C]** singing this song,
“O take me **[F]** away boys me **[C]** time is not **[G]** long”.



Chorus: “Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper,
No **[F]** more by the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen.
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking a trip mates,
and **[G]** I'll see you some day in Fiddler's **[C]** Green.”

Now **[C]** Fiddler's **[F]** Green is a **[C]** place I hear **[Am]** tell,
Where **[C]** fishermen **[F]** go if they **[C]** don't go to **[G]** hell.
Where **[F]** the skies are all clear and the **[C]** dolphins do play,
And the cold coast of **[F]** Greenland is **[C]** far, far a-**[G]**-way.

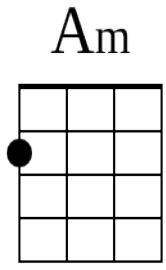


Chorus

Where the **[C]** skies are all **[F]** clear and there's **[C]** never a **[Am]** gale,
And the **[C]** fish jump on **[F]** board with a **[C]** swish of their **[G]** tail.
Where you **[F]** lie at your leisure, there's **[C]** no work to do,
And the skipper's be-**[F]**-low making tea **[C]** for the **[G]** crew.

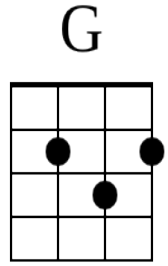
Chorus

When **[C]** you‘re back in **[F]** dock and the **[C]** long trip is **[Am]** through,
There's **[C]** pubs and there's **[F]** clubs and there's **[C]** lassies there **[G]** too.
Where the **[F]** girls are all pretty and the **[C]** beer is all free,
And there's bottles of **[F]** rum growing **[C]** from every **[G]** tree.



Chorus

Now I **[C]** don't want a **[F]** harp nor a **[C]** halo, not **[Am]** me,
Just **[C]** give me a **[F]** breeze and a **[C]** good rolling **[G]** sea.
I'll **[F]** play me old squeeze-box as **[C]** we sail along,
With the wind in the **[F]** rigging to **[C]** sing me a **[G]** song.



Chorus

“Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking a trip, mates,
and **[G]** I'll see you some day in Fiddler's **[C]** Gre-**[F]**-en.**[C]**”

Fields of Gold

Sting

[**Am**] You'll remember me when the [**F**] west wind moves
[**F**] Upon the fields of [**C**] barley
You'll [**Am**] forget the sun in [**F**] his [**C**] jealous sky
As we [**F**] walk in the [**G**] fields of gold [**C**] [**F**] [**C**]

So she [**Am**] took her love for to [**F**] gaze awhile
[**F**] Upon the fields of [**C**] barley
In [**Am**] his arms she fell as her [**F**] hair came [**C**] down
Among [**F**] the [**G**] fields of [**C**] gold

Will [**Am**] you stay with me, will you [**F**] be my love
[**F**] Among the fields of [**C**] barley
We'll [**Am**] forget the sun in his [**F**] jealous [**C**] sky
As we [**F**] lie in the [**G**] fields of gold [**C**] [**F**] [**C**]

See the [**Am**] west wind move like a [**F**] lover so
[**F**] Upon the fields of [**C**] barley
Feel her [**Am**] body rise when [**F**] you kiss her [**C**] mouth
Among [**F**] the [**G**] fields of [**C**] gold

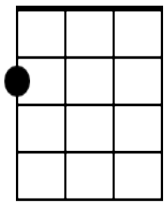
Bridge:
[**F**] I never made [**C**] promises lightly
[**F**] And there have been [**C**] some that I've broken
[**F**] But I swear in the [**C**] days still left
We'll [**F**]walk in the [**G**] fields of [**C**] gold
We'll [**F**] walk in the [**G**] fields of [**C**] gold

Instrumental: (Chords as first verse)
[**Am**] [**F**] [**F**] [**C**]
[**Am**] [**F**] [**C**] [**F**] [**G**] [**C**]

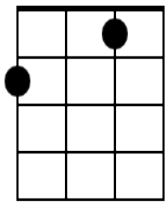
Many [**Am**] years have passed since those [**F**] summer days
[**F**] Among the fields of [**C**] barley
See the [**Am**] children run as the [**F**] sun goes [**C**] down
Among [**F**] the [**G**] fields of [**C**] gold

[**Am**] You'll remember me when the [**F**] west wind moves
[**F**] Upon the fields of [**C**] barley
You can [**Am**] tell the sun in [**F**] his jealous [**C**] sky
When we [**F**] walked in the [**G**] fields of [**C**] gold
When we [**F**] walked in the [**G**] fields of [**C**] gold
When we [**F**] walked in the [**G**] fields of [**C**] gold

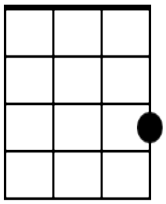
Am



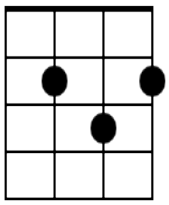
F



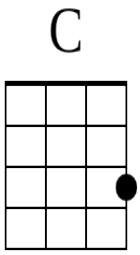
C



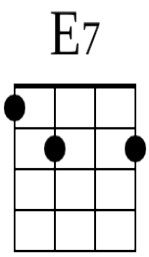
G

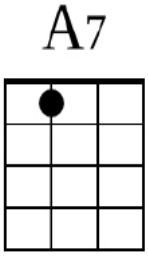


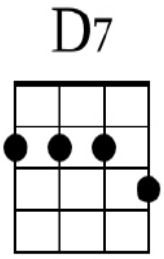
FIVE FOOT TWO



[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but,
[A7] oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two
[A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,
[G7] betcha [STOP PLAYING] life it isn't her!
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,
[A7] could she, could she, could she coo!

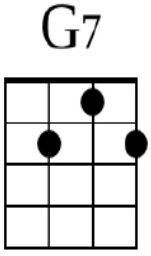






1st time around

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
(REPEAT FAST, AFTER COUNT ….. 1,2,3)



2nd time around

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C]

Five Hundred Miles

Peter Paul and Mary : Traditional

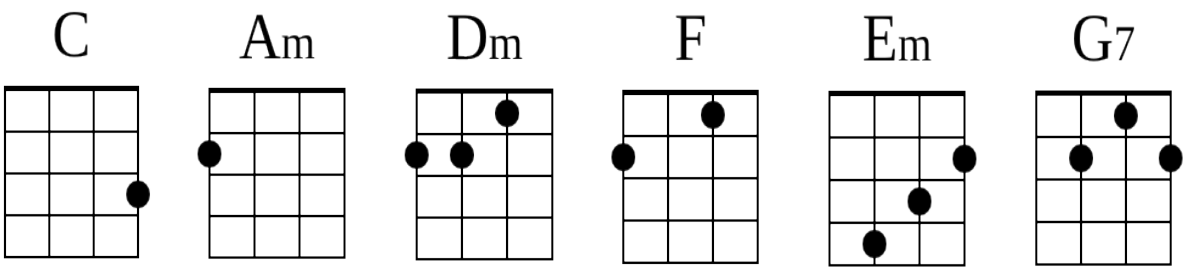
Intro: [**C**] [**Am**] [**Dm**] [**F**] [**Dm**] [**G7**] [**C**]

If you [**C**] miss the train I'm [**Am**] on
You will [**Dm**] know that I am [**F**] gone
You can [**Dm**] hear the whistle [**Em**] blow a [**F**] hundred [**G7**] miles
A hundred [**C**] miles a hundred [**Am**] miles
A hundred [**Dm**] miles a hundred [**F**] miles
You can [**Dm**] hear the whistle [**Em**] blow a [**F**] hundred [**C**] miles

Lord I'm [**C**] one lord I'm [**Am**] two
Lord I'm [**Dm**] three lord I'm [**F**] four
Lord I'm [**Dm**] five hundred [**Em**] miles [**F**] from my [**G7**] home
Five hundred [**C**] miles five hundred [**Am**] miles
Five hundred [**Dm**] miles five hundred [**F**] miles
Lord I'm [**Dm**] five hundred [**Em**] miles [**F**] from my [**C**] home

Not a [**C**] shirt on my [**Am**] back not a [**Dm**] penny to my [**F**] name
Lord I [**Dm**] can't go a-[**Em**]home [**F**] this a-[**G7**]way
This a-[**C**]way this a-[**Am**]way this a-[**Dm**]way this a-[**F**]way
Lord I [**Dm**] can't go a-[**Em**] home [**F**] this a-[**C**]way

If you [**C**] miss the train I'm [**Am**] on
You will [**Dm**] know that I am [**F**] gone
You can [**Dm**] hear the whistle [**Em**] blow a [**F**] hundred [**G7**] miles
A hundred [**C**] miles a hundred [**Am**] miles
A hundred [**Dm**] miles a hundred [**F**] miles
You can [**Dm**] hear the whistle [**Em**] blow a [**F**] hundred [**C**] miles
Repeat this last line and slow down



Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

Bass intro

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An**[G]**ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and **[G]** cry

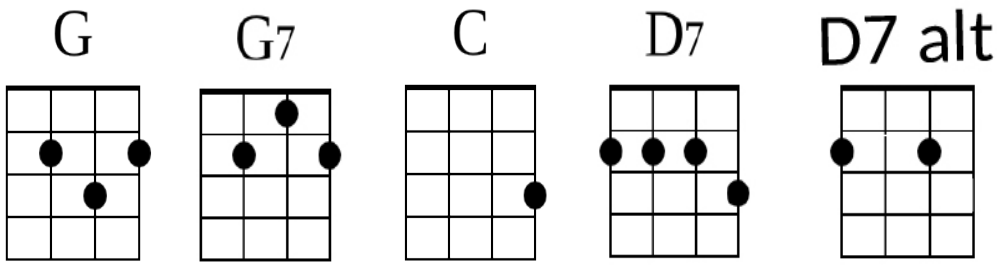
Ukulele instrumental

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[C]** know I had it coming I know I can't be **[G]** free
But those **[D7]** people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures **[G]** me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little **[G7]** further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to **[G]** stay

Slow down and fade:
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[G]**way

Bass outro



Football Crazy

Robin Hall & Jimmy MacGregor

You'll all [**D**] know my wee brother, his name is Jock Mc[**A**]Graw
He’s lately joined a football club, for he’s [**D**] mad ab[**A**]out foot[**D**]ball
He’s got [**D**] two black eyes already and teeth knocked from his [**A**] gob
Since our [**D**] Jock became a [**G**] member of that [**D**] terrible [**A**] football [**D**] club

[Chorus]
Oh, he’s [**D**] football crazy! He's football [**A**] mad!
And football, it has robbed him of the [**D**] wee bit of [**A**] sense he [**D**] had
And it would [**D**] take a dozen skivvies, his clothes to wash and [**A**] scrub
Since [**D**] Jock became a [**G**] member of that [**D**] terrible [**A**] football [**D**] club

Oh, the [**D**] first match he took part in, I was there me-self, and [**A**] saw
He had two half bricks for the goal posts and a [**D**] tin can [**A**] for the [**D**] ball
And the [**D**] Provost of Glasgow, was there with lords and ladies [**A**] fair
And our [**D**] Jock ran out and [**G**] kicked the tin can [**D**] two miles [**A**] in the [**D**] air!

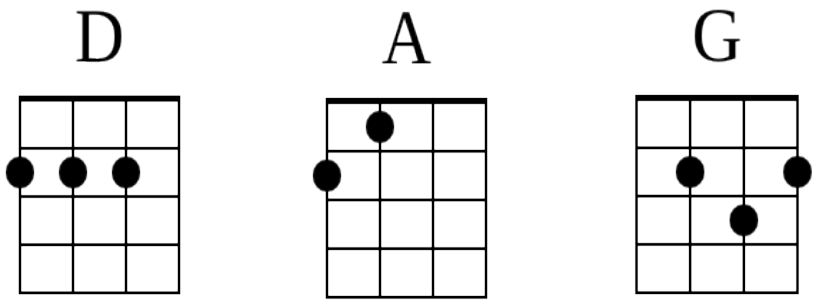
Chorus

In the middle [**D**] of the field at Hampden Park the captain says "Mc-[**A**]-Graw!
Would ye kindly take this penalty kick or we’ll [**D**] never [**A**] win at [**D**] all!"
So he took [**D**] fifty paces backwards, shot off for the [**A**] mark
And the [**D**] ball went sailing [**G**] over the stand [**D**] and [**A**] **l**anded in New [**D**] York

Chorus

Oh, his [**D**] wife she says she'll leave him if he doesn't [**A**] keep
Away from kickin' football at [**D**] night-time, [**A**] in his [**D**] sleep
For he [**D**] calls her Charlie Tully, and other things so [**A**] droll
Last [**D**] night he kicked her [**G**] out of bed and [**D**] shouted [**A**] "It's a [**D**] goal!"

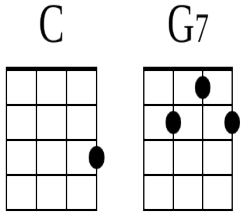
Chorus



Forest Lawn

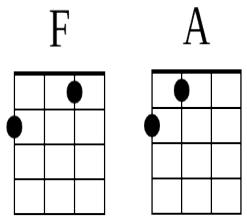
Artists: Tom Paxton, John Denver. Author, Tom Paxton

Oh, lay me [**C**] down in Forest Lawn in a silver [**G7**] casket,
Put golden [**G7**] flowers over my head in a silver [**C**] basket.
Let the [**F**] drum and bugle corps blow [**C**] taps while cannons [**A**] roar,
Let [**D**] sixteen liv'ried employees pass out [**G7**] souvenirs from the funeral store.

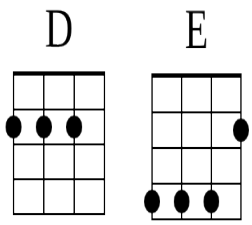


I [**C**] want to go [**G7**] simply, when I [**C**] go,
And they'll [**E**] give me a simple funeral there, I [**Am**] know,
With a [**F**] casket lined in fleece,
And [**C**] fireworks spelling out [**A**] "Rest In Peace."
Oh, [**D**] take me, when I'm [**G7**] gone, to Forest [**C**] Lawn. [**G7**]

Oh, lay me [**C**] down in Forest Lawn, they under[**G7**]stand there,
And they [**G7**] have a heavenly choir and a military [**C**] band there.
Oh, just [**F**] put me in their care and I'll [**C**] find my comfort [**A**] there,
With [**D**] sixteen planes in a last salute, [**G7**] dropping a cross in a parachute.

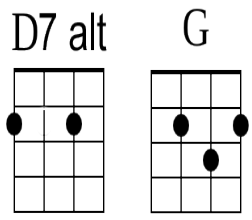


I [**C**] want to go [**G7**] simply, when I [**C**] go,
And they'll [**E**] give me a simple funeral there, I [**Am**] know,
With a [**F**] hundred strolling strings,
And [**C**] topless dancers with [**A**] golden wings,
Oh, [**D**] take me, when I'm [**G7**] gone, to Forest [**C**] Lawn ...[**D**]



Bridge:
Oh, [**G**] come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wild [**D**] wood,
Kindly [**D7**] leave a contrib[**G**]ution in the pail. [**G7**]
Be as [**C**] simple and as trusting as a [**G**] child would,
And we'll [**D**] sell you the church in the [**G**] dale.

To find a [**C**] simple resting place is my [**G7**] desire,
To lay me [**G7**] down with a smiling face comes a little bit [**C**] higher.
My [**F**] likeness, cast in brass, will [**C**] stand in plastic [**A**] grass,
And [**D**] weights and hidden springs will tip its [**G7**] hat to the mourners filing past.

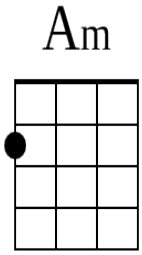


I [**C**] want to go [**G7**] simply, when I go, [**C**]
And they'll [**E**] give me a simple funeral there, I [**Am**] know.
I'll [**F**] sleep beneath the sand,
With [**C**] piped-in tapes of [**A**] Billy Graham.
Oh, [**D**] take me, when I'm [**G7**] gone, to Forest [**C**] Lawn.

Outro:
Rock of [**C**] Ages, [**F**] cleft for [**C**] me, for a [**G7**] slightly higher [**C**] fee.
Oh, [**D**] take me, when I'm [**G7**] gone, to Forest [**C**] Lawn. [**F**] ↓ [**C**] ↓

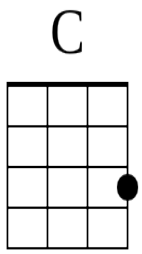
Four Strong Winds

Neil Young

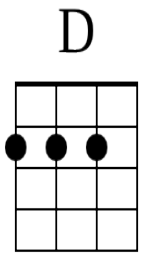


Intro:
I'll look [**Am**] for you if I'm [**C**] ever back this [**D**] way.

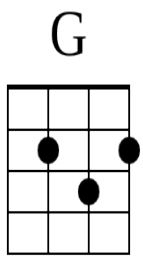
Think I'll [**G**] go out to Al[**Am**]berta,
Weather's [**D**] good there in the [**G**] fall
I got some friends that I [**Am**] could go to working [**D**] for
Still I [**G**] wish you'd change your [**Am**] mind
If I [**D**] ask you one more [**G**] time
But we've [**Am**] been through that a [**C**] hundred times or [**D**] more.



Chorus:
Four strong [**G**] winds that blow [**Am**] lonely
Seven [**D**] seas that run [**G**] high
All those things that don't [**Am**] change, come what [**D**] may
If the [**G**] good times are all [**Am**] gone
Then I'm [**D**] bound for moving [**G**] on
I'll look [**Am**] for you if I'm [**C**] ever back this [**D**] way.



If I [**G**] get there before the [**Am**] snow flies
And if [**D**] things are lookin' [**G**] good
You could meet me if I [**Am**] send you down the [**D**] fare
But by [**G**] then it would be [**Am**] winter
Not [**D**] too much for you to [**G**] do
And those [**Am**] winds sure can blow [**C**] cold way out [**D**] there



Chorus

Still I [**G**] wish you'd change your [**Am**] mind
If I [**D**] ask you one more [**G**] time
But we've [**Am**] been through that a [**C**] hundred times or [**D**] more.

Chorus

I'll look [**Am**] for you if I'm [**C**] ever back this [**G**] way.

Frankie and Johnny

Artist Pete Seeger and many others, Traditional

[**G**] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh my good Lord they did [**G7**] love
[**C**] Swore they'd be true to each other, just as true as the stars a-[**G**]bove
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doing her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] Frankie she was a good woman, as everybody [**G7**] knows
[**C**] Spent a hundred dollars, just to buy her man some [**G**] clothes
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doing her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of [**G7**] beer
[**C**] Said oh mister bartender, has my loving Johnny been [**G**] here
He was my [**D7**] man, but he was doin' me [**G**] wrong" ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

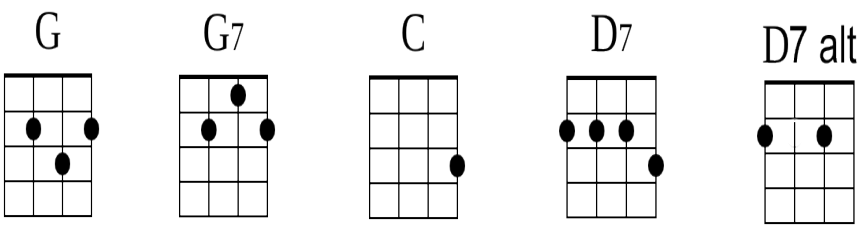
[**G**] Now I don't want to tell you no stories, I don't wanna tell you no [**G7**] lie
[**C**] I saw your man about an hour ago, with a gal named Nellie [**G**] Blie
"He was your [**D7**] man, but he was doin' you [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] Frankie she went down to the hotel, she didn't go there for [**G7**] fun
[**C**] Underneath her kimono she carried a 44 [**G**] gun
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doin' her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] Frankie looked over the transom to see what she could [**G7**] find
[**C**] There sat Johnny on the sofa just loving up Nellie [**G**] Blie
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doin' her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] Frankie got down from that high stool, she didn't want to see no [**G7**] more
[**C**] Rooty toot toot three times she shot right through that hardwood [**G**] door
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doin' her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] Now the first time that Frankie shot Johnny, he let out an awful [**G7**] yell
[**C**] Second time she shot him there was a new man's face in [**G**] Hell
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doin' her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓



Continued on the next page

Frankie and Johnny

Page 2

[**G**] Oh roll me over easy, roll me over [**G7**] close
[**C**] Roll me over on the right side 'cause the left side hurts me [**G**] so
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doing her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

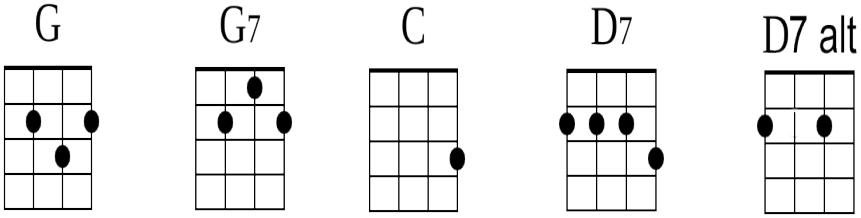
[**G**] Sixteen rubber-tyred carriages, sixteen-rubber tyred [**G7**] hacks
[**C**] They'll take poor Johnny to the graveyard, they ain't gonna bring him [**G**] back
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doing her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] Frankie looked down on the jailhouse, to see what she could [**G7**] see
[**C**] All she could hear was a two string bow crying near my God to [**G**] thee
He was her [**D7**] man, but he was doing her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] Frankie she said to the sheriff, what do you reckon they'll [**G7**] do?
[**C**] Sherrif said “Oh Frankie, It’s the electric chair for [**G**] you
‘Cause you shot your [**D7**] man, he was doin’ you [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

[**G**] This story has no moral, this story has no [**G7**] end
[**C**] This story only goes to show, that there ain't no good in [**G**] men
He was her [**D7**] man, and he done her [**G**] wrong ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓

Slowing down
He was her [**D7**] man, and he done her [**G**] wrong [**C**]↓ [**G**] ↓



FREIGHT TRAIN

Chorus:
F C
Freight train Freight train run so fast
Gm C F
Freight train Freight train run so fast
A7 Bb
Please don't tell what train I'm on
F C F
They won't know where I've gone

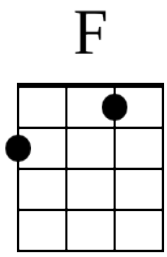
F C
When I am dead and in my grave
Gm C F
No more good times here I crave
A7 Bb
Place the stones at my head and feet
F C F
Tell them all that I've gone to sleep.

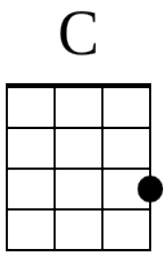
CHORUS

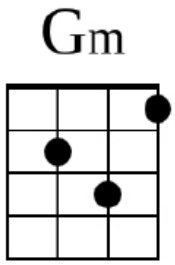
F C
When I die Lord bury me deep
Gm C F
Way down on old Chestnut street
A7 Bb
Then I can hear old Number 9
F C F
As she comes rolling by.

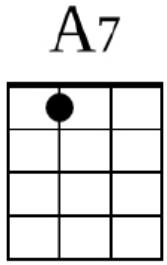
CHORUS

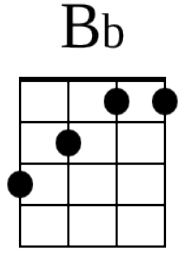
A7 Bb
Please don't tell what train I'm on
F C F
They won't know where I've gone











Friday I'm In Love

The Cure

INTRO: [**C**] [**F**] [**C**] [**G**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**C**] [**G**] (x2) *As the first two lines of the song*

[**C**] I don't care if [**F**] Monday's blue, [**C**] Tuesday's grey and [**G**] Wednesday too
[**Am**] Thursday I don't [**F**] care about you, it's [**C**] Friday I'm in [**G**] love

[**C**] Monday you can [**F**] fall apart
[**C**] Tuesday Wednesday [**G**] break my heart
[**Am**] Oh, Thursday doesn't [**F**] even start, it's [**C**] Friday I'm in [**G**] love

[**F**] Saturday [**G**] wait and [**Am**] Sunday always [**F**] comes too late
But [**C**] Friday never [**G**] hesitate...

[**C**] I don't care if [**F**] Monday's black, [**C**] Tuesday Wednesday [**G**] heart attack
[**Am**] Thursday never [**F**] looking back, it's [**C**] Friday I'm in [**G**] love

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK: [**C**] [**F**] [**C**] [**G**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**C**] [**G**]

[**C**] Monday you can [**F**] hold your head, [**C**] Tuesday Wednesday [**G**] stay in bed
Or [**Am**] Thursday watch the [**F**] walls instead, it's [**C**] Friday I'm in [**G**] love

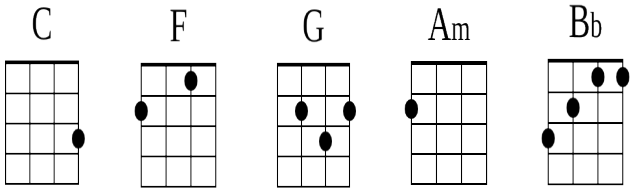
[**F**] Saturday [**G**] wait and [**Am**] Sunday always [**F**] comes too late
But [**C**] Friday, never [**G**] hesitate...

[**Am**] Dressed up to the [**Bb**] eyes, it's a wonderful [**C**] surprise
To see your [**G**] shoes and your spirits [**Am**] rise
Throwing out your [**Bb**] frown and just smile at the [**C**] sound
And as sleek as a [**G**] shriek spinning round and [**Am**] round
Always take a big [**Bb**] bite, it's such a gorgeous [**C**] sight
To see you [**G**] eat in the middle of the [**Am**] night
You can never get [**Bb**] enough, enough of this [**C**] stuff, it's Friday [**G**] I'm in love

[**C**] I don't care if [**F**] Monday's blue, [**C**] Tuesday's grey and [**G**] Wednesday too
[**Am**] Thursday I don't [**F**] care about you, it's [**C**] Friday I'm in [**G**]love

[**C**] Monday you can [**F**] fall apart, [**C**] Tuesday Wednesday [**G**] break my heart
[**Am**] Thursday doesn't [**F**] even start, it's [**C**] Friday I'm in [**G**] love

OUTRO: [**C**] [**F**] [**C**] [**G**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**C**] [**G**] (x2) ... [**C**] ↓



Get out and get under the moon

[**C**] When you're all alone, any old night, and you're feeling mighty [**C7**] blue
[**F**] Pick up your [**Fm**] hat, [**C**] close up your [**A7**] flat, get [**D7**] out and get [**G7**] under the
[**C**] moon [**G7**]
[**C**] Underneath the bright silvery light, you'll be feeling better [**C7**] soon!
[**F**] Pick up your [**Fm**] hat, [**C**] close up your [**A7**] flat, get [**D7**] out and get [**G7**] under the
[**C**] moon [**C7**]

[**F**] Look, look, look at those stars above
[**C**] Look, look, look at those sweeties love
[**D7**] Oh boy, give me a night in [**G7**] June, I mean it!

[**C**] All you gotta do, any old night when you're feeling out of [**C7**] tune
[**F**] Pick up your [**Fm**] hat, [**C**] close up your [**A7**] flat, get [**D7**] out and get [**G7**] under the
[**C**] moon [**G7**]

[**C**] What d'ya do in the evening, when you [**D7**] don't know [**G7**] what to [**C**] do?
[**F**] Read a [**Fm**] book? [**C**] Play a [**A7**] game? [**D7**] Every night it's [**G7**] just the same!
[**C**] What d'ya say if I tell you, how to [**E7**] keep from feeling [**Am**] blue?
[**G**] My advice is good to [**E7**] take, and it's [**A7**] eas[**D7**]ier to [**G7**] do!

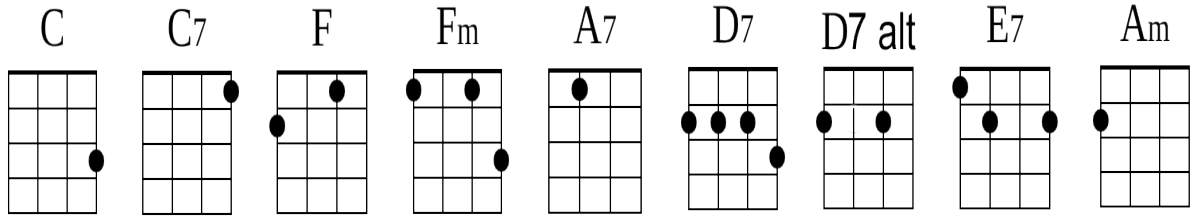
[**C**] You're not [**G7**] alone in the [**C**] moonlight, though you [**D7**] may be [**G7**] all [**C**] alone
[**F**] By your[**Fm**]self [**C**] you can [**A7**] feel [**D7**] here's one place where [**G7**] life is real
[**C**] How can you [**G7**] think about [**E7**] trouble in that dreamy atmos[**Am**]phere
[**G**] Walk along [**C**] and [**G**] hum a [**C**] song and be [**G**] happy [**D7**] that you're [**G7**] here

[**C**] When you're all alone, any old night, and you're feeling mighty [**C7**] blue
[**F**] Pick up your [**Fm**] hat, [**C**] close up your [**A7**] flat, get [**D7**] out and get [**G7**] under the
[**C**] moon [**G7**]
[**C**] Underneath the bright silvery light, you'll be feeling better [**C7**] soon!
[**F**] Pick up your [**Fm**] hat, [**C**] close up your [**A7**] flat, get [**D7**] out and get [**G7**] under the
[**C**] moon [**C7**]

[**F**] Look, look, look at those stars above
[**C**] Look, look, look at those sweeties love
[**D7**] Oh boy, give me a night in [**G7**] June I mean it!

[**C**] All you gotta do, any old night when you're feeling out of [**C7**] tune
[**F**] Pick up your [**Fm**] hat, [**C**] close up your [**A7**] flat, get [**D7**] out and get [**G7**] under the
[**C**] moon.

Repeat the last line, slowing down



Garden Party

Artist and writer: Ricky Nelson

[**D**] You see you [**G**] can't please [**D**] everyone, so you [**G**] got to [**A**] please your-[**D**]self.

[**D**] I went to a garden [**G**] party to remi-[**D**]nisce with my old [**G**] friends
[**D**] A chance to share old memories [**G**] and play our [**A**] songs a-[**D**]gain.
[**D**] When I got to the garden [**G**] party, [**D**] they all [**A**] knew my [**G**] name,
But [**D**] no one [**A**] recog-[**D**]nised me, I [**G**] didn't [**A**] look the [**D**] same.

[**D**] But it's [**G**] all [**A**] right [**D**] now. I [**G**] learned my [**A**] lesson [**D**] well.
You see you [**G**] can't please [**D**] everyone, so you [**G**] got to [**A**] please your-[**D**]self.

[**D**] People came from [**G**] miles around. [**D**] Everyone was [**G**] there.
[**D**] Yoko brought her walrus. There was [**G**] magic [**A**] in the [**D**] air.
[**D**] And over in the [**G**] corner, [**D**] much to my [**G**] surprise,
[**D**] Mr Hughes hid in [**A**] Dylan's shoes [**G**] wearing [**A**] his dis-[**D**]guise.

[**D**] But it's [**G**] all [**A**] right [**D**] now. I [**G**] learned my [**A**] lesson [**D**] well.
You see you [**G**] can't please [**D**] everyone, so you [**G**] got to [**A**] please your-[**D**]self.
[**G**] Lot [**A**] da [**D**] da, [**G**] lot a [**A**] da da [**D**] da [**G**] [**D**] [**G**] [**A**] [**D**]

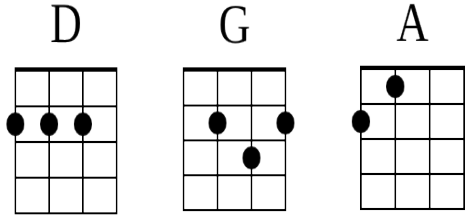
[**D**] I played them all the [**G**] old songs, I [**D**] thought that's why they [**G**] came.
[**D**] No one heard the music. [**G**] We didn't [**A**] look the [**D**] same.
[**D**] I said hello to [**G**] 'Mary Lou', [**D**] she belongs to [**G**] me.
When I [**D**] sang a [**A**] song about a [**D**] honky tonk, [**G**] it was [**A**] time to [**D**] leave.

[**D**] But it's [**G**] all [**A**] right [**D**] now. I [**G**] learned my [**A**] lesson [**D**] well.
You see you [**G**] can't please [**D**] everyone, so you [**G**] got to [**A**] please your-[**D**]self.
[**G**] Lot [**A**] da [**D**] da, [**G**] lot a [**A**] da da [**D**] da [**G**] [**D**] [**G**] [**A**] [**D**]

[**D**] Someone opened up the [**G**] closet door and [**D**] out stepped Johnny B [**G**] Goode,
[**D**] Playing guitar like a ringin' a bell and [**G**] lookin' [**A**] like he [**D**] should.
[**D**] If you gotta play at garden [**G**] parties, I [**D**] wish you a lot of [**G**] luck
But if [**D**] memo-[**A**]ries are [**D**] all I sang, [**G**] I'd rather [**A**] drive a [**D**] truck.

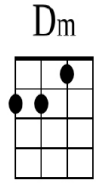
[**D**] But it's [**G**] all [**A**] right [**D**] now. I [**G**] learned my [**A**] lesson [**D**] well.
You see you [**G**] can't please [**D**] everyone, so you [**G**] got to [**A**] please your-[**D**]self.
[**G**] Lot [**A**] da [**D**] da, [**G**] lot a [**A**] da da [**D**] da [**G**] [**D**] [**G**] [**A**] [**D**]

[**D**] But it's [**G**] all [**A**] right [**D**] now. I [**G**] learned my [**A**] lesson [**D**] well.
You see you [**G**] can't please [**D**] everyone, so you [**G**] got to [**A**] please your-[**D**]self.

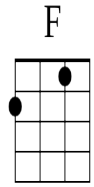


Ghost Chickens in the Sky

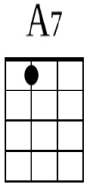
INTRO: **[Dm]** / **[Dm]** / **[Dm]** / **[Dm]** /



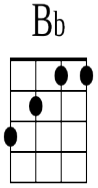
A **[Dm]** chicken farmer went out, one **[F]** dark and dreary day **[F]**
And **[Dm]** by the coop he rested as he **[F]** went along his **[A7]** way
When **[Dm]** all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It **[Bb]** was the sight he dreaded
Ghost **[Dm]** chickens in the sky



[Dm] Bawk, bawk, bawk **[F]** bawk
[F] Bawk, bawk, bawk **[Dm]** bawk
[Bb] Ghost chickens in the **[Dm]** sky



This **[Dm]** farmer had these chickens, since **[F]** he was twenty-four
[Dm] Working for the Colonel, for **[F]** thirty years or **[A7]** more
[Dm] Killing all those chickens and sending them to fry
And **[Bb]** now they want revenge
Ghost **[Dm]** chickens in the sky



[Dm] Bawk, bawk, bawk **[F]** bawk
[F] Bawk, bawk, bawk **[Dm]** bawk **[Dm]**
[Bb] Ghost chickens in the **[Dm]** sky

Their **[Dm]** beaks were black and shiny, their **[F]** eyes were burning red
They **[Dm]** had no meat or feathers, these **[F]** chickens were **[A7]** dead!
They **[Dm]** picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw
They **[Bb]** cooked him extra crispy
And **[Dm]** ate him with coleslaw

[Dm] Bawk, bawk, bawk **[F]** bawk
[F] Bawk, bawk, bawk **[Dm]** bawk
[Bb] Ghost **[Bb]** chickens in the **[Dm]** sky

So **[Dm]** let this song remind you, if you **[F]** want eternal peace
Don't **[Dm]** raise up harmless poultry for to **[F]** cook 'em up in **[A7]** grease
Re-**[Dm]**member don't raise animals that you will someday kill
For a **[Bb]** chicken may come to haunt you
But **[Dm]** tofu never will **[Dm]**

[Dm] Bawk, bawk, bawk **[F]** bawk
[F] Bawk, bawk, bawk **[Dm]** bawk
[Bb] Ghost **[Bb]** chickens in the **[Dm]** sky

Ghost Riders in the Sky

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel
Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny
and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel
A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he **[Am]** heard their mournful cry

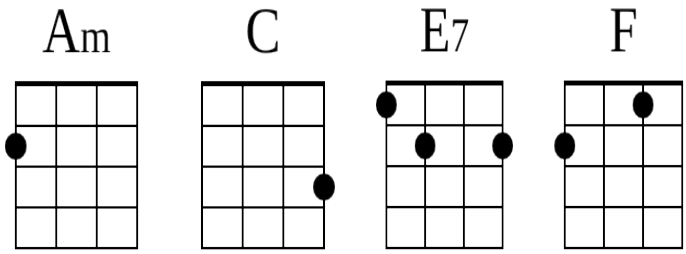
Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
and their **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat
He's [**Am**] riding hard to catch that herd
but **[C]** he ain't caught 'em **[E7]** yet
Cause **[Am]** they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On **[F]** horses snorting fire as they **[Am]** ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he **[C]** heard one call his name
If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell
a **[C]** riding on our **[E7]** range
Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd **[Am]** across these endless skies

Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky



Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer

There's a tiny **C** house (there's a tiny house)
By a tiny **G** stream (by a tiny stream)
Where a lovely lass (where a lovely lass)
Had a lovely **C** dream (had a lovely dream)
And her dream came **F** true (and her dream came true)
G Quite **C** unexpectedly
In **G** Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellenbogen
by the **C**↓ Sea **F**↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **C**↓

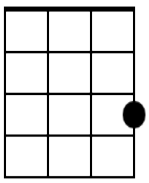
She was out one **C** day (she was out one day)
where the tulips **G** grow (where the tulips grow)
When a handsome lad (when a handsome lad)
stopped to say **C** hello (stopped to say hello)
And before she **F** knew (and before she knew)
G He **C** kissed her tenderly
In **G** Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellenbogen
by the **C**↓ Sea **F**↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **C**↓

The **F** happy pair were **C** married one **G** Sunday after **C** noon
They **F** left the church and **C** ran away to **D7** spend their honey **G** moon
In a tiny **C** house (in a tiny house)
By a tiny **G** stream (by a tiny stream)
Where the lovely lass (where the lovely lass)
Had a lovely **C** dream (had a lovely dream)
And the last I **F** heard (and the last I heard)
G they **C** still live happily
In **G** Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellenbogen
by the **C**↓ Sea **F**↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **C**↓

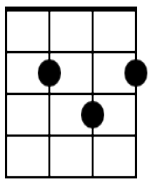
So **F** now you've heard the **C** story of **G7** how it all be **C** gun
(I **F** think I'd like to **C** go there),
That's a **D7** good idea, **G7** Son!

C Sing it very soft (Sing it very soft)
Pianiss **G7** imo (Pianissimo)
Like a little bird (Like a little bird)
Walking in the **C** snow (Walking in the snow)
That was very **F** nice (That was very nice)
Now **C** sing it merrily
It's **G** Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellenbogen
by the **C**↓ Sea **F**↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **C**↓
It's **G** Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellenbogen
by the **C**↓ Sea **F**↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **C**↓

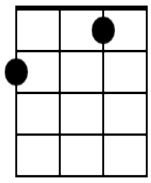
C



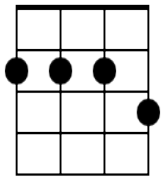
G



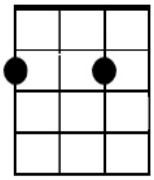
F



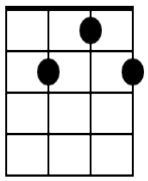
D7



D7 alt

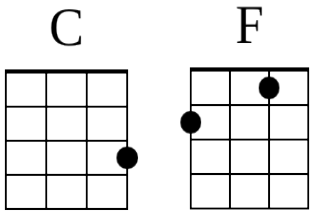


G7



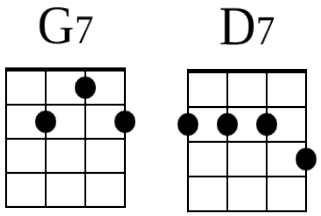
Grandma's Feather Bed

John Denver

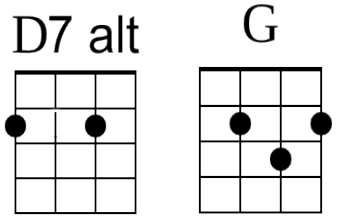


Intro:
But the [**C**] best darn thing about [**F**] Grandma's house
Was her [**G7**] great big feather [**C**] bed

[**C**] When I was a [**F**] little bitty boy [**C**] just up off the [**G7**] floor
We [**C**] used to go down to [**F**] Grandma's house
[**C**] ev'ry month [**G7**] end or [**C**] so
We'd [**C**] have chicken pie and [**F**] country ham,
And [**C**] homemade butter on the [**G7**] bread
But the [**C**] best darn thing about [**F**] Grandma's house
Was her [**G7**] great big feather [**C**] bed



Chorus:
It was [**C**] nine feet high and six feet wide, [**F**] soft as a downy [**C**] chick
[**C**] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a [**D7**] whole bolt of cloth for the [**G7**] tick
It'd [**C**] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs
And a [**F**] piggy we stole from the [**C**] shed
[**C**] We didn't get much sleep but we [**F**] had a lot of fun on
[**G7**] Grandma's feather [**C**] bed



[**C**] After supper we'd [**F**] sit around the fire, the [**C**] old folks would spit and [**G7**] chew
[**C**] Pa would talk about the [**F**] farm and the war,
And my [**C**] Granny'd sing a [**G7**] ballad or [**C**] two
And I'd [**C**] sit and listen and [**F**] watch the fire till the [**C**] cobwebs filled my [**G7**] head
[**C**] Next thing I'd know I'd [**F**] wake up in the mornin'
In the [**G7**] middle of the old feather [**C**] bed

Chorus

[**C**] Well I love my Ma, [**F**] I love my Pa, love [**C**] Granny and Grandpa [**G7**] too
I've been [**C**] fishing with my uncle, I've [**F**] wrestled with my cousin,
I even [**C**] kissed my [**G7**] Aunty [**C**] Lou eww!
[**C**] But if I ever had to [**F**] make a choice, I [**C**] guess it ought to be [**G7**] said
That I'd [**C**] trade 'em all plus the [**F**] gal down the road
For [**G7**] Grandma's feather [**C**] bed

Chorus

Slow down:
Didn't get much sleep but we [**F**] had a lot of fun on [**G**] Grandma's, Grandma's
Grandma's - feather [**C**] bed

Green Door

Shakin' Stevens

[A] Midnight, **[D]** one more night without **[A]** sleepin'
[D] Watchin' till the mornin' comes **[A]** creepin'
[E7] Green door, **[D]** what's that secret you're **[A]** keepin?

There's an **[A]** old piano and they **[D]** play it hot behind the **[A]** green door
Don't know **[D]** what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the **[A]** green door
Wish they'd **[E7]** let me in so I could **[D]** find out what's behind the **[A]** green door

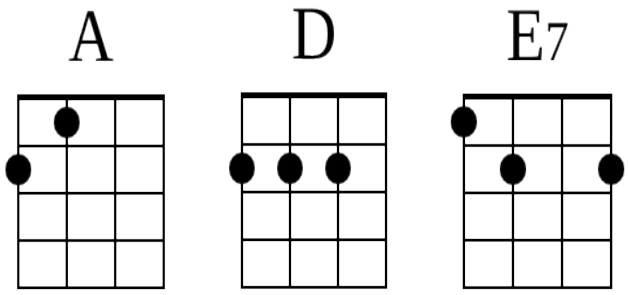
[A] Knocked once, **[D]** tried to tell them I'd **[A]** been there
[D] Door slammed, hospitality's **[A]** thin there
[E7] Wonder **[D]** just what's goin' on **[A]** in there.

[A] Saw an eyeball peepin' **[D]** through a smoky cloud behind the **[A]** green door
When I said **[D]** "Joe sent me" someone laughed out loud behind **[A]** the green door
All I **[E7]** want to do is **[D]** join the happy crowd behind the **[A]** green door

[A] Midnight, **[D]** one more night without **[A]** sleepin'
[D] Watchin' till the mornin' comes **[A]** creepin'
[E7] Green door, **[D]** what's that secret you're **[A]** keepin?

There's an **[A]** old piano and they **[D]** play it hot behind the **[A]** green door
Don't know **[D]** what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the **[A]** green door
Wish they'd **[E7]** let me in so I could **[D]** find out what's behind the **[A]** green door

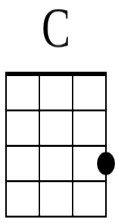
Slow down:
[E7] Green door, **[D]** what's that secret you're **[A↓↓]** kee**[D↓↓]**pin'? **[A↓]** (STOP)



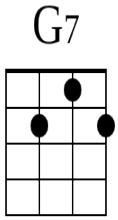
Gypsy Rover

The Dubliners (written by Leo MacGuire, 1952)

The [**C**] gypsy [**G7**] rover came [**C**] over the [**G7**] hill
[**C**] Down through the [**G7**] valley so [**C**] sha-[**G7**]dy
He [**C**] whistled and he [**G7**] sang 'til the [**Em**] greenwoods [**Am**] rang
And [**C**] he won the [**F**] heart of a [**C**] la-[**F**]-a-[**C**]dy [**G7**]

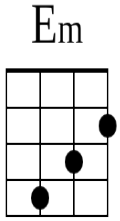


CHORUS:
[**C**] Ah-de-[**G7**]do, ah-de-[**C**]do-da-[**G7**]day
[**C**] Ah-de-[**G7**]do, ah-de-[**C**]da-[**G7**]ay
He [**C**] whistled and he [**G7**] sang 'til the [**Em**] greenwoods [**Am**] rang
And [**C**] he won the [**F**] heart of a [**C**] la-[**F**]-a-[**C**]dy [**G7**]



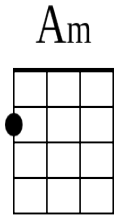
She [**C**] left her [**G7**] father's [**C**] castle [**G7**] gates
She [**C**] left her [**G7**] own fine [**C**] lo-[**G7**]ver
She [**C**] left her [**G7**] servants and [**Em**] her es-[**Am**]state
To [**C**] follow the [**F**] gypsy [**C**] ro-[**F**]-o-[**C**]ver [**G7**]

CHORUS



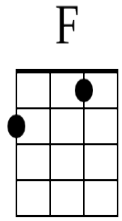
Her [**C**] father [**G7**] saddled up his [**C**] fastest [**G7**] steed
And [**C**] roamed the [**G7**] valleys all [**C**] o-[**G7**] er
[**C**] Sought his [**G7**] daughter [**Em**] at great [**Am**] speed
And the [**C**] whistling [**F**] gypsy [**C**] ro-[**F**]-o-[**C**]ver [**G7**]

CHORUS



He [**C**] came at [**G7**] last to a [**C**] mansion [**G7**] fine
[**C**] Down by the [**G7**] river [**C**] Clay-[**G7**]dee
And [**C**] there was [**G7**] music and [**Em**] there was [**Am**] wine
For the [**C**] gypsy [**F**] and his [**C**] la-[**F**]-a-[**C**]dy [**G7**]

CHORUS



"He [**C**] is no [**G7**] gypsy, my [**C**] father" she [**G7**] said
"But [**C**] lord of these [**G7**] lands all [**C**] o-[**G7**]ver
And [**C**] I shall [**G7**] stay 'til my [**Em**] dying [**Am**] day
With my [**C**] whistling [**F**] gypsy [**C**] ro-[**F**]-o-[**C**]ver" [**G7**]

Final CHORUS:
[**C**] Ah-de-[**G7**]do, ah-de-[**C**]do-da-[**G7**]day
[**C**] Ah-de-[**G7**]do, ah-de-[**C**]da-[**G7**]ay
He [**C**] whistled and he [**G7**] sang 'til the [**Em**] greenwoods [**Am**] rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[C]**↓ **[G7]**↓↓ **[C]**↓

Hallelujah

[**C**] [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

Well I've [**C**] heard there was a [**Am**] secret chord,
That [**C**] David played and it [**Am**] pleased the Lord,
But [**F**] you don't really [**G**] care for music, [**C**] do ya? [**G**]
It [**C**] goes like this, the [**F**] 4th, the [**G**] 5th,
The [**Am**] minor fall and the [**F**] major lift,
The [**G**] baffled king com-[**E7**]-posing halle-[**Am**]-lujah,

Chorus:
Halle-[**F**]-lujah, halle-[**Am**]-lujah,
Halle-[**F**]-lujah, halle-[**C**]-lu--- ---[**G**]-jah [**C**]
[**C**] [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

Your [**C**] faith was strong but you [**Am**] needed proof,
You [**C**] saw her bathing [**Am**] on the roof,
Her [**F**] beauty and the [**G**] moonlight over-[**C**]-threw ya, [**G**]
She [**C**] tied you to her [**F**] kitchen [**G**] chair,
She [**Am**] broke your throne and she [**F**] cut your hair,
And [**G**] from your lips she [**E7**] drew the halle-[**Am**]-lujah,

Chorus

Well [**C**] baby I've been [**Am**] here before,
I [**C**] know this room and I've [**Am**] walked this floor,
I [**F**] used to [**G**] live alone before I [**C**] knew ya. [**G**]
And I've [**C**] seen your flag on the [**F**] marble [**G**] arch,
And [**Am**] love is not a [**F**] victory march,
It's a [**G**] cold and it's a [**E7**] broken halle-[**Am**]-lujah,

Chorus

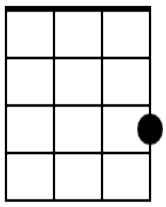
There [**C**] was a time when you [**Am**] let me know,
What's [**C**] really going [**Am**] on below,
But [**F**] now you [**G**] never show it to me [**C**] do ya? [**G**]
Well re-[**C**]-member when I moved [**F**] in [**G**] you,
And the [**Am**] holy dove was [**F**] moving too,
And [**G**] every breath we [**E7**] drew was halle-[**Am**]-lujah,

Chorus

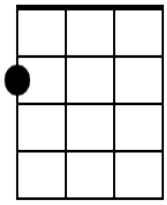
May [**C**] be there is a [**Am**] God above,
But [**C**] all I ever [**Am**] learned from love,
Was [**F**] how to shoot at [**G**] someone who out-[**C**]-drew ya. [**G**]
And it's [**C**] not a cry you can [**F**] hear at [**G**] night,
It's not [**Am**] somebody who's [**F**] seen the light,
It's a [**G**] cold and it's a [**E7**] broken halle-[**Am**]-lujah,

Halle-[**F**]-lujah, halle-[**Am**]-lujah,
Halle-[**F**]-lujah, hallelu-[**C**] --- [**G**]-jah [**C**]
Halle-[**F**]-lujah, halle-[Am]-lujah,
Halle-[**F**]-lujah, hallelu-[**C**] --- [**G**]-jah [**C**]

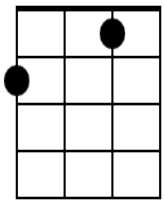
C



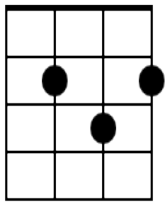
Am



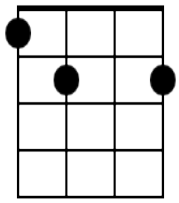
F



G



E7



Happiness

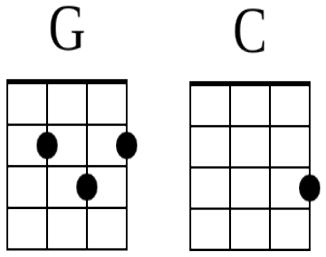
By Bill Anderson 1963, Ken Dodd's theme tune

[G] Happiness, [C] happiness, the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
I [G] thank the Lord that [C] I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

To [G] me this world is a [C] wonderful place
And I'm the [D7] luckiest human in the [G] human race
I've [G] got no silver and I've [C] got no gold
But [D] I've got happiness [G] in my soul

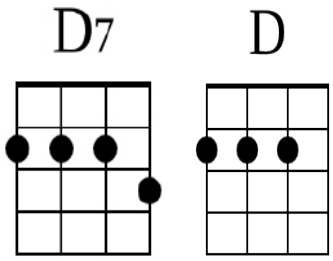
[G] Happiness to me is an [C] ocean tide
a [D7] sunset fading on a [G] mountain side
A [G] big old heaven full of [C] stars above
When [D] I'm in the arms of the [G] one I love

Woh [G] happiness, [C] happiness the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
I [G] thank the Lord that [C] I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of happiness [G]



[G] Happiness is a [C] field of grain
[D7] Turning its face to the [G] falling rain
I [G] see it in the sunshine, [C] breathe it in the air
[D] Happiness, happiness [G] everywhere

A [G] wise old man told [C] me one time
[D7] Happiness is a [G] frame of mind
[G] When you go measuring a [C] man's success
[D] Don't count money count [G] happiness



[G] Oh happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
I [G] thank the Lord that [C] I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

[G] Oh happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
I [G] thank the Lord that [C] I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness
[G] I got [D] more than my share of [G] Hap-pi-ness [G] [D7] [G]

Hard Times Come Again No More

Stephen Foster

Let us [C] pause in life's pleasures and [F] count its many [C] tears
While we all sup [G7] sorrow with the [C] poor.
There's a song that will linger for-[F]ever in our [C] ears,
Oh, hard times [G7] come again no [C] more.

Chorus:
T'is the [C] song, the sigh of the [F] wear-[C]y.
Hard times, hard times come again no [G7] more.
Many [C] days you have lingered a-[F]round my cabin [C] door;
Oh, [C] hard times [G7] come again no [C] more.

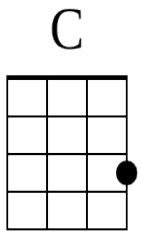
While we [C] seek mirth and beauty and [F] music light and [C] gay
There are frail forms [G7] waiting at the [C] door.
Though their voices are silent, their [F] pleading looks will [C] say
Oh, hard times [G7] come again no [C] more.

CHORUS

There's a [C] pale drooping maiden who [F] toils her life [C] away
With a [C] worn heart whose [G7] better days are [C] o'er.
Though her voice could be merry, t'is [F] sighing all the [C] day
Oh, hard times [G7] come again no [C] more.

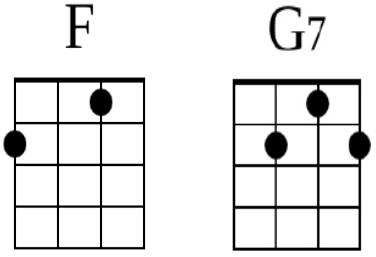
CHORUS

T'is a [C] sigh that is wafted a-[F]cross the troubled [C] wave;
T'is a wail that is heard [G7] upon the [C] shore.
T'is a dirge that is murmured a-[F]round the lowly [C] grave.
Oh, hard times [G7] come again no [C] more.



CHORUS

Slowing down
Oh, hard times [G7] come again no [C] more.



Harper Valley PTA

Jeannie C Reilly

I [**G**] wanna tell you all a story 'bout a Harper Valley widowed wife
Who had a [**C**] teenage daughter who attended Harper Valley Junior High
Well, her [**G**] daughter came home one afternoon and didn't even stop to play
And she said, [**C**] “Mom I got a note here from the [**D7**] Harper Valley P.T. [**G**] A.”

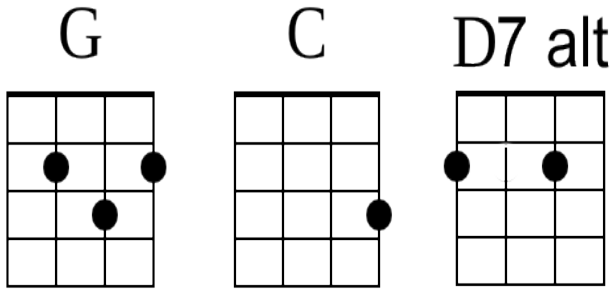
Well the [**G**] note said “Mrs. Johnson, you're wearing your dresses way too high
It's re[**C**]ported you've been drinking and a-runnin' round with men and going wild
And we [**G**] don't believe you oughta be a-bringing up your little girl this way.”
And it was [**C**] signed by the secretary, [**D7**] Harper Valley P.T. [**G**] A.

Well, it [**G**] happened that the P.T.A. was gonna meet that very afternoon
And they were [**C**] sure surprised when Mrs. Johnson wore her miniskirt into the room
And as she [**G**] walked up to the blackboard I can still recall the words she had to say
She said, “I'd [**C**] like to address this meeting of the [**D7**] Harper Valley P.T. [**G**] A.”

Well there's [**G**] Bobby Taylor sitting there and seven times he's asked me for a date
And [**C**] Mrs. Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's away
And [**G**] Mr. Baker can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town?
And [**C**] shouldn't Widow Jones be told to keep her [**D7**] window shades all pulled completely [**G**] down?

Well [**G**] Mister Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kelly's Bar again
And if you [**C**] smell Shirley Tompson's breath you'll find she's had a little nip of gin
And then you [**G**] have the nerve to tell me you think that as a mother I'm not fit
Well this is [**C**] just a little Peyton Place and [**D7**] you're all Harper Valley hypo[**G**]crites.

No, [**G**] I wouldn't put you on because it really did , it happened just this way
The day my [**C**] momma socked it to the [**D7**] Harper Valley P.T. [**G**] A.
The day my [**C**] momma socked it to the [**D7**] Harper Valley P.T. [**G**] A.



Have A Drink On Me

[G] In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,
a-**[C]**long came a miner with a big fat load.
But **[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
[G] He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot, his
[C] hair so black, that it looked like soot. **[D] [G]**
But **[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

[G] Well, he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,
and he **[C]** said, Old fella it's the end of the trail.
But **[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
[G] Well, he ambled on down to the old saloon,
he said, **[C]** I know it's early and it ain't quite noon.
But, **[D]** hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

CHORUS:
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

[G] Well, I just got a letter from down in Tennessee
it **[C]** said my Uncle died and left an oil-well to me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
[G] I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell.
but my **[C]** Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil-well.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

CHORUS

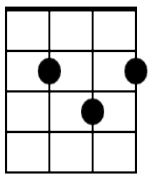
Instrumental: or strum verse without singing
[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Well, black gold, yellow gold, guess it's all the same -
[C] take my tip and give up the mining game.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me!
[G] Well, sell your shovel and your old Long Johns
[C] you can make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

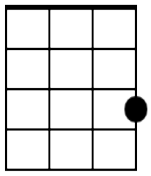
CHORUS

Rallentando ...
[Em] everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

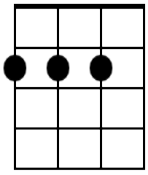
G



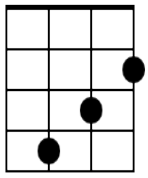
C



D



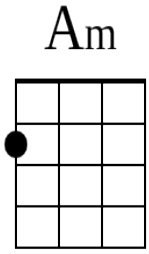
Em



Have You Ever Seen The Rain

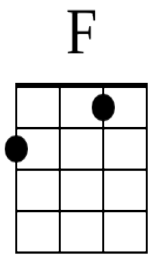
Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: **[Am] [F] [C] [G]** x 2

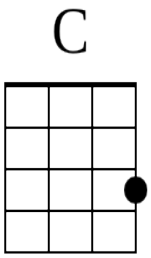


[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm I **[G]** know
And it's been coming [**C**] for some time

[C] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day I **[G]** know
Shinin' down like **[C]** water **[C*C*] [C7*C7*] [F*F*]**

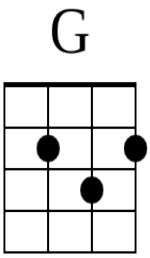


[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C*C*]** ever **[Em*Em*]** seen the **[Am*Am*]** rain **[G*G*] [F*F*]**
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C*C*]** ever **[Em*Em*]** seen the **[Am*Am*]** rain **[G*G*] [F*F*]**
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day



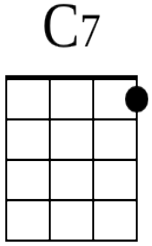
[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard I **[G]** know,
Been that way for **[C]** all my time

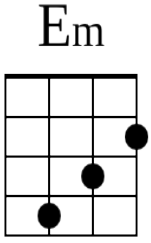
[C] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow I **[G]** know
And it can't stop I **[C]** wonder **[C*C*] [C7*C7*] [F*F*]**



[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C*C*]** ever **[Em*Em*]** seen the **[Am*Am*]** rain **[G*G*] [F*F*]**
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C*C*]** ever **[Em*Em*]** seen the **[Am*Am*]** rain **[G*G*][F*F*]**
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day

[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C*C*]** ever **[Em*Em*]** seen the **[Am*Am*]** rain **[G*G*][F*F*]**
[F] I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C*C*]** ever **[Em*Em*]** seen the **[Am*Am*]** rain **[G*G*][F*F*]**
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day **[G] [C]**





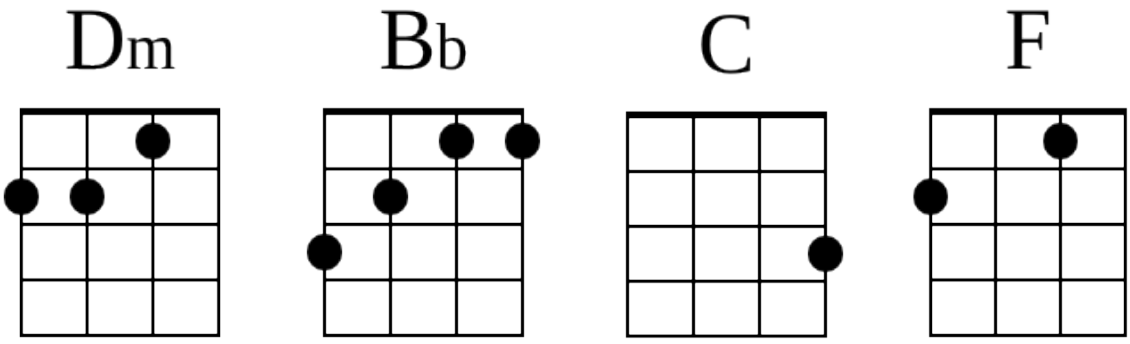
Heart of Gold

Neil Young

Intro: [**Dm**] (down strums) ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**C**] ↓↓ .[**Dm**] ↓ x2
[**Dm**] I wanna [**Bb**] live, [**C**] I wanna [**F**] give
[**Dm**] I've been a [**Bb**] miner for a [**C**] heart of [**F**] gold.
[**Dm**] It's these [**Bb**] expressions [**C**] I never [**F**] give
[**Dm**] That keep me searchin' for a [**F**] heart of gold
[**Bb**] And I'm getting' old. [**F**] ….....
[**Dm**] Keep me searchin' for a [**F**] heart of gold
[**Bb**] And I'm gettin' old. [**Bb**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**F**] ↓

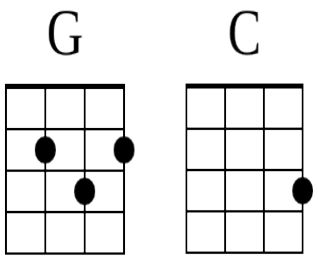
[**Dm**] I've been to [**Bb**] Hollywood, [**C**] I've been to [**F**] Redwood
[**Dm**] I crossed the [**Bb**] ocean for a [**C**] heart of [**F**] gold
[**Dm**] I've been in [**Bb**] my mind, [**C**] it's such a [**F**] fine line
[**Dm**] That keeps me searchin' for a [**F**] heart of gold
[**Bb**] And I'm gettin' old. [**Bb**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**F**] ↓
[**Dm**] Keep me searchin' for a [**F**] heart of gold
[**Bb**] And I'm gettin' old. [**Bb**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**F**] ↓

[**Dm**] Keep me searchin' for a [**C**] heart of [**Dm**] gold
You keep me searchin' and I'm [**C**] growin' [**Dm**] old
You [**Dm**] keep me searchin' for a [**C**] heart of [**Dm**] gold
I've been a miner for a [**F**] heart of [**Bb**] gold
[**C**] And I'm growin' old [**Bb**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**F**] ↓

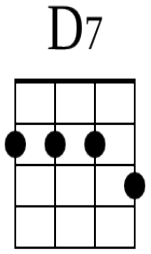


Hello Mary Lou

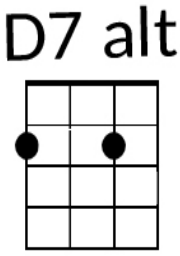
Ricky Nelson



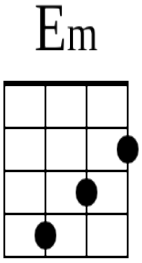
He**[G]**llo Mary Lou, **[C]** Goodbye heart
Sweet **[G]** Mary Lou I'm so in love with **[D7]** you
I **[G]** knew Mary Lou **[B7]** we'd never **[Em]** part
So he-**[A7]**llo Mary **[D7]** Lou, goodbye **[G]** heart" **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓



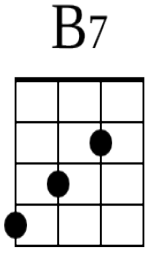
[G] You passed me by one sunny day
[C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And **[G]** ooh I wanted you forever **[D7]** more
Now **[G]** I'm not one that gets around
I **[C]** swear my feet stuck to the ground
And **[G]** though I never **[D7]** did meet you be**[G]**fore **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓



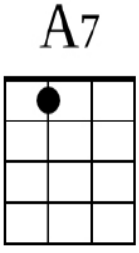
I said "Hello Mary Lou, **[C]** Goodbye heart
Sweet **[G]** Mary Lou I'm so in love with **[D7]** you
I **[G]** knew Mary Lou **[B7]** we'd never **[Em]** part
So he-**[A7]**llo Mary **[D7]** Lou, goodbye **[G]** heart" **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓



I **[G]** saw your lips I heard your voice
be**[C]**lieve me I just had no choice
Wild **[G]** horses couldn't make me stay a-**[D7]** way
I **[G]** thought about a moonlit night
My **[C]** arms about good an' tight
That's **[G]** all I had to **[D7]** see for me to **[G]** say **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓

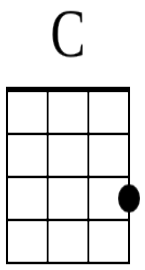


I said Hello Mary Lou, **[C]** Goodbye heart
Sweet **[G]** Mary Lou I'm so in love with **[D7]** you
I **[G]** knew Mary Lou **[B7]** we'd never **[Em]** part
So he-**[A7]**llo Mary **[D7]** Lou, goodbye **[G]** heart
I said, he-**[A7]**llo Mary **[D7]** Lou, goodbye [**G**] heart" **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓



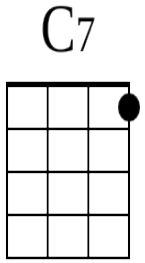
Hey Good Looking

Hank Williams

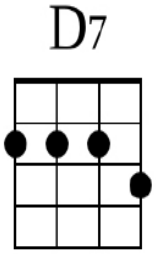


Intro **[C]** //// **[F]** //// **[C]** //// **[G7]** ////

[C] Hey good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me?
[C] Hey sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a **[G7]** brand new **[C]** recipe? **[C7]**

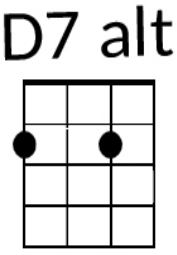


I got a **[F]** Ford and a **[C]** two dollar bill
And I **[F]** know a spot right **[C]** over the hill
There's **[F]** soda pop and the **[C]** dancin's free
So if you **[D7↓]** wanna have fun, come a **[G7↓]** long with me

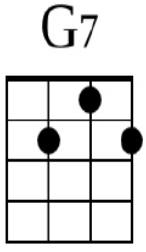


Say **[C]** hey good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me?

I'm **[C]** free and I'm ready. So we can go steady
[D7] How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me?
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken
[D7] How's about keepin' **[G7]** steady compa **[C]** ny? **[C7]**



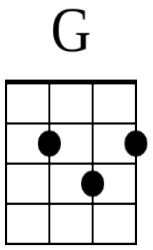
I'm gonna **[F]** throw my date book **[C]** over the fence
And **[F]** buy me one for **[C]** five or ten cents
I'll **[F]** keep it till it's **[C]** covered with age
'Cause I'm **[D7↓]** writin' your name on **[G7↓]** every page!

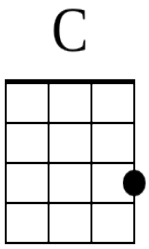


I said, **[C]** Hey good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up,
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up,
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me?

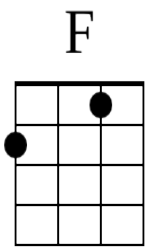
HI HO SILVER LINING

You're [G] everywhere and nowhere baby
[C] That's where you're at
[F] Going down the bumpy
[C] hillside
[G] In your hippy [D7] hat
[G] Flying across the country
[C] And getting fat
[F] Saying everything is
[C] groovy
[G] When your tyre's all [D7] flat… and it's……..:

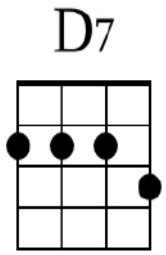




Chorus:
[G] Hi ho [G7] silver lining
[C] Anywhere you [D7] go now baby
[G] I see your [G7] sun is [G] shining
[C] But I won't make a *[D7] fuss
[C] Though it's [G] obvious



[G] Flies are in your pea soup baby
[C] They're waving at me
[F] Anything you want is [C] yours now
[G] Only nothing's for [D7] free
[G] Lies are gonna get you some day
[C] Just wait and see
So [F] open up your beach um[C]brella
[G] While you're watching T[D7]V, and it's…



CHORUS
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (optional)
CHORUS (*Repeating last line*)

Hit The Road Jack

(Men's lines in *blue italics)*

Intro (as first line of chorus) : [**Am**]// [**G**]// [**F**]// [**E7**]// [**Am**]// [**G**]// [**F**]// [**E7**]/

Chorus:
Hit the **[Am]** road **[G]** Jack and **[F]** don't you come **[E7]** back no
[Am] more no **[G]** more no **[F]** more no **[E7]** more
Hit the **[Am]** road **[G]** Jack and **[F]** don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more
(*What you say?*)
Hit the **[Am]** road **[G]** Jack and **[F]** don't you come **[E7]** back no
[Am] more no **[G]** more no **[F]** more no **[E7]** more
Hit **[Am]** the road **[G]** Jack and **[F]** don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more

Whoa **[Am]** *woman oh* **[G]** *woman don't* **[F]** *treat me so* **[E7]** *mean!*
You're the **[Am]** *meanest* **[G]** *woman that I've* **[F]** *ever* **[E7]** *seen*
I **[Am]** *guess if* **[G]** *you say* **[F]** *so..* **[E7]**
I'll **[Am]** *have to pack my* **[G]** *things and* **[F]** *go* (That's right!)

Chorus

Now **[Am]** *baby listen* **[G]** *baby don't* **[F]** *treat me this* **[E7]** *way*
For **[Am]** *I'll be* **[G]** *back on my* **[F]** *feet some* **[E7]** *day*
Don't **[Am]** care if you **[G]** do cause it's **[F]** under**[E7]**stood,
You ain't got **[Am]** got no **[G]** money you **[F]** just ain't go **[E7]** good
Well I **[Am]** *guess if* **[G]** *you say* **[F]** *so* **[E7]**
I'll **[Am]** *have to pack my* **[G]** *things and* **[F]** *go* (That's right!)

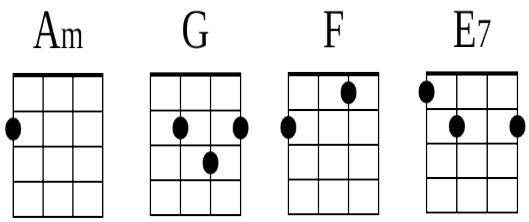
Chorus

Now **[Am]** *baby, listen* **[G]** *baby, don't-a* **[F]** *treat me this-a* **[E7]** *way*
Cos **[Am]** *I'll be* **[G]** *back on my* **[F]** *feet some* **[E7]** *day*
Don't **[Am]** care if you **[G]** do 'cause it's **[F]** under **[E7]** stood
You **[Am]** ain't got no **[G]** money you just **[F]** ain't no **[E7]** good
I **[Am]** *guess if* **[G]** *you say* **[F]** *so* **[E7]**
I'll **[Am]** *have to* **[G]** *pack my* **[F]** *things and* **[E7]** *go* (that's right)

Chorus

[F] Don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more
[F] Don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more
[F] Don't you come [**E7]** back no **[Am]** more

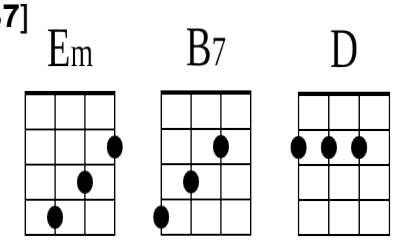
[F]// [E7]// [Am]/



Hotel California

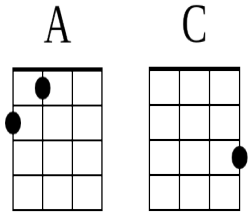
Eagles

Intro (*single strums*): [**Em**] / [**B7**] / [**D**] / [**A**] / [**C**] / [**G**] / [**Am**] / [**B7**]



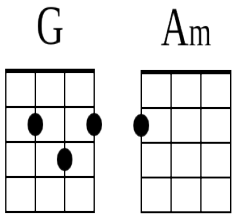
[**Em**] On a dark desert highway [**B7**] cool wind in my hair
[**D**] Warm smell of colitas [**A**] rising up through the air
[**C**] Up ahead in the distance [**G**] I saw a shimmering light
[**Am**] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[**B7**] I had to stop for the night

[**Em**] There she stood in the doorway [**B7**] I heard the mission bell
[**D**] And I was thinking to myself this could be [**A**] heaven or this could be hell
[**C**] Then she lit up a candle [**G**] and she showed me the way
[**Am**] There were voices down the corridor [**B7**] I thought I heard them say



[**C**] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[**G**]fornia
Such a [**Am**] lovely place such a [**Em**] lovely face
[**C**] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[**G**]fornia
Any [**Am**] time of year you can [**B7**] find it here

[**Em**] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [**B7**] she got the Mercedes bends
[**D**] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [**A**] that she calls friends
[**C**] How they dance in the courtyard [**G**] sweet summer sweat
[**Am**] Some dance to remember [**B7**] some dance to forget



[**Em**] So I called up the captain [**B7**] please bring me my wine
He said [**D**] we haven't had that spirit here since [**A**] nineteen sixty-nine
[**C**] And still those voices are calling from [**G**] far away
[**Am**] Wake you up in the middle of the night [**B7**] just to hear them say

[**C**] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[**G**]fornia
Such a [**Am**] lovely place such a [**Em**] lovely face
[**C**] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[**G**]fornia
Any [**Am**] time of year you can [**B7**] find it here

[**Em**] Mirrors on the ceiling [**B7**] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [**D**] we are all just prisoners here [**A**] of our own device
[**C**] And in the master's chambers [**G**] they gathered for the feast
[**Am**] They stab it with their steely knives but they [**B7**] just can't kill the beast

[**Em**] Last thing I remember I was [**B7**] running for the door
[**D**] I had to find the passage back to the [**A**] place I was before
[**C**] Relax said the nightman we are [**G**] programmed to receive
[**Am**] You can check out anytime you like [**B7**] but you can never leave

[**C**] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[**G**]fornia
Such a [**Am**] lovely place such a [**Em**] lovely face
They [**C**] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[**G**]fornia
What a [**Am**] nice surprise bring your [**B7**] alibis..... [**Em**]

House of the Rising Sun

For a finger picking pattern see The Animals - House Of The Rising Sun (Music Video) on YouTube

[Am] ////// **[C]** /////// **[D]** /////// **[F]** ////// **[Am]** /////// **[E7]** ////// **[Am]** ////// **[E7]** //////

There **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New Or**[F]**leans
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Rising **[E7]** Sun
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[E7]**

My **[Am]** mother **[C]** was a **[D]** tailor **[F]**
She **[Am]** sewed my **[C]** new blue **[E7]** jeans **[E7]**
My **[Am]** father **[C]** was a **[D]** gambling **[F]** man
[Am] Down in **[E7]** New Or**[Am]**leans **[E7]**

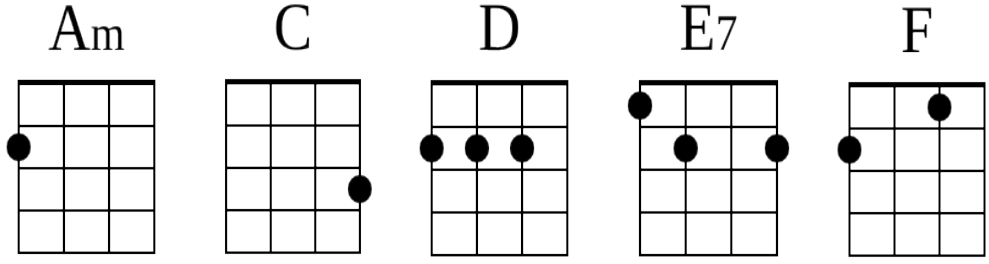
Now the **[Am]** only **[C]** thing a **[D]** gambler **[F]** needs
Is a **[Am]** suitcase **[C]** and a **[E7]** trunk
And the **[Am]** only **[C]** time he's **[D]** satis**[F]**fied
Is **[Am]** when he's **[E7]** on a **[Am]** drunk **[E7]**

Oh **[Am]** mother **[C]** tell your chil**[D]**dren **[F]**
Not to **[Am]** do what **[C]** I have **[E7]** done
[Am] Spend your **[C]** lives in **[D]** sin and mise**[F]**ry
In the **[Am]** house of the **[E7]** Rising **[Am]** Sun **[E7]**

Well I got **[Am]** one foot **[C]** on the **[D]** platform **[F]**
And the **[Am]** other **[C]**foot on the **[E7]** train
I'm **[Am]** going **[C]** back to **[D]** New Or**[F]**leans
To **[Am]** wear that **[E7]** ball and **[Am]** chain **[E7]**

Well, there **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New Or**[F]**leans
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Rising **[E7]** Sun
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one

[Am] ////// **[C]** ////// **[D]** ////// **[F]** ////// **[Am]** ////// **[E7]** ////// **[Am]** ////// **[E7]** //////
[Am]↓

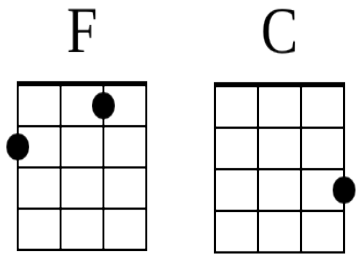


I Believe in Father Christmas

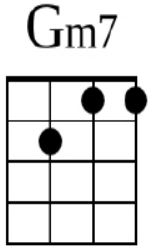
Emerson Lake and Palmer

[F] They said **[C]** there'll be **[F]** snow at **[C]** Christmas
[F] They said **[C]** there'll be **[F]** peace on **[C]** earth
[F] But in-**[C]**stead it just **[F]** kept on **[C]** raining
[F] A veil of **[C]** tears for **[F]** the virgin **[C]** birth
[Gm7] I re-**[F]**member **[C]** one Christmas morning
[Gm7] A winters **[F]** light and a **[C]** distant choir
And the **[C]** peal of a **[G]** bell and that **[F]** Christmas tree **[C]** smell
And their **[C]** eyes full of **[F]** tinsel and **[C]** fire

[C] [C] [F] [C][F] [C] [F] [C][C] [C]



[F] They sold **[C]** me a **[F]** dream of **[C]** Christmas
[F] They sold **[C]** me a **[F]** silent **[C]** night
[F] And they **[C]** told me a **[F]** fairy **[C]** story
[F] 'till I **[C]** believed in the **[F]** Israelite **[C]**
[Gm7] And I be-**[F]**lieved in **[C]** Father Christmas
And I **[Gm7]** looked at the **[F]** sky with ex-**[C]**cited eyes
'till I **[C]** woke with a **[G]** yawn in the **[F]** first light of **[C]** dawn
And I **[C]** saw him and **[F]** through his dis-**[C]**guise



[C] [C] [F] [C][F] [C] [F] [C][C] [C]

[F] I wish **[C]** you a **[F]** hopeful **[C]** Christmas
[F] I **[C]** wish you a **[F]** brave new **[C]** year
[F] All an**[C]**guish **[F]** pain and **[C]** sadness
[F] Leave your **[C]** heart and let your **[F]** road be **[C]** clear
[Gm7] They **[F]** said there'll be **[C]** snow at Christmas
[Gm7] They **[F]** said there'll be **[C]** peace on earth
Halle-**[C]**lujah no-**[A]**el be it **[F]** heaven or [C] hell
The **[C]** Christmas we **[F]** get you de-**[C]**serve

[C] [C] [F] [C][F] [C] [F] [C][C] [C]

I Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

Tom Paxton

INTRO:
And I [**F**] can't help but [**G7**] wonder where I'm [**C**] bound, [**Em**] where I'm [**Am**] bound,
[**Dm**] Can't help but [**G7**] wonder where I'm [**C**] bound

It's a [**C**] long and a dusty road, it's a [**F**] hot and a [**Am**] heavy [**Dm**] load,
And the [**G7**] folks I meet ain't always [**C**] kind.
Some are [**C**] bad and some are good, some have [**F**] done the [**Am**] best they [**Dm**] could,
Some have [**G7**] tried to ease my troubled [**C**] mind.

CHORUS:
And I [**F**] can't help but [**G7**] wonder where I'm [**C**] bound, [**Em**] where I'm [**Am**] bound,
[**Dm**] Can't help but [**G7**] wonder where I'm [**C**] bound

I've been [**C**] wanderin' through this land, just a-[**F**]-doin' the [**Am**] best I [**Dm**] can,
[**G7**] Tryin' to find what I was meant to [**C**] do.
And the [**C**] people that I see look as [**F**] worried [**Am**] as can [**Dm**] be,
And it [**G7**] looks like they are wonderin' [**C**] too.

CHORUS

Oh, I [**C**] had a lovely girl one time, she had [**F**] lips like sherry [**Dm**] wine
And she [**G7**] loved me till my head went plumb in-[**C**]-sane.
But I [**C**] was too blind to see she was drift-[**F**]-ing away from[**Dm**] me,
And my [**G7**] gal went off on a morning [**C**] train.

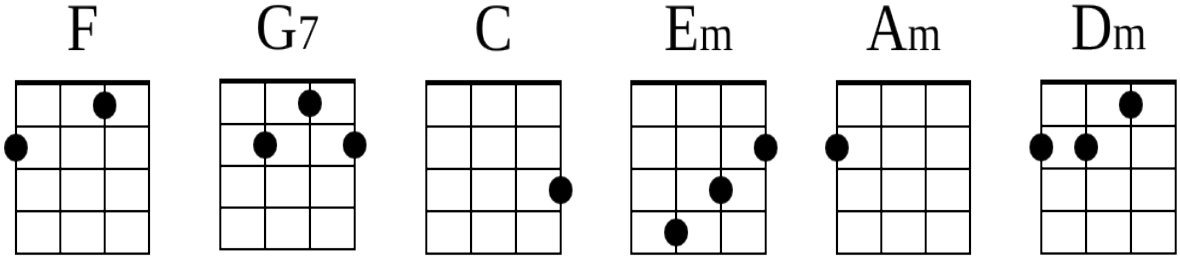
CHORUS

And I [**C**] had a buddy way back home, but he star-[**F**]-ted [**Am**] out to [**Dm**] roam,
And I [**G7**] hear he's out by Frisco [**C**] Bay.
And some-[**C**]-times when I've had a few, his old [**F**] voice comes [**Am**] ringin' [**F**] through,
And I'm [**G7**] goin' out to see him some old [**C**] day.

CHORUS

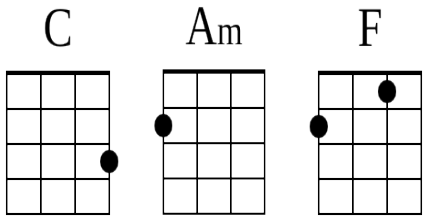
If you [**C**] see me passin' by and you [**F**] sit and [**Am**] wonder [**Dm**] why,
And you [**G7**] wish that you were a rambler [**C**] too,
Nail your [**C**] shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em [**F**] up and [**Am**] bar the [**Dm**] door,
And [**G7**] thank the stars for the roof that's over [**C**] you.

CHORUS X2



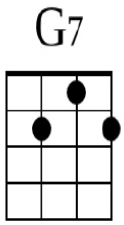
If I Had a Hammer

Peter, Paul & Mary



[**C**] Oooo [**Am**] oooo [**F**] oooo [**G7**] oooo
[**C**] Oooo [**Am**] oooo [**F**] oooo [**G7**] oooo
[**C**] Oooo [**Am**] oooo [**F**] oooo

If [**G7**] I had a [**C**] ha-[**Am**]-am-[**F**]mer
I'd [**G7**] hammer in the [**C**] mo-[**Am**]-or-[**F**]ning
I'd [**G7**] hammer in the [**C**] e-[**Am**]-eve-[**F**]ning all over this [**G7**] land
[**G7**] I'd hammer out [**C**] danger, I'd hammer out a [**Am**] warning
[**Am**] I'd hammer out [**F**] love be-[**C**]tween my [**F**] brothers and my [**C**] sisters
[**F**] All-[**C**]-[**G7**]-ll over this [**C**] land [**Am**] [**F**] [**G7**]



[**C**] Oooo [**Am**] oooo [**F**] oooo

If [**G7**] I had a [**C**] bell [**Am**] [**F**]
I'd [**G7**] ring it in the [**C**] mo-[**Am**]-or-[**F**]ning
I'd [**G7**] ring it in the [**C**] e-[**Am**]-eve-[**F**]ning all over this [**G7**] land
[**G7**] I'd ring out [**C**] danger, I'd ring out a [**Am**] warning
[**Am**] I'd ring out [**F**] love be-[**C**]tween my [**F**] brothers and my [**C**] sisters
[**F**] All-[**C**]-[**G7**]-ll over this [**C**] land [**Am**] [**F**] [**G7**]

[C] Oooo [**Am**] oooo I [**F**] oooo

If [**G7**] I had a [**C**] song [**Am**] [**F**]
I'd [**G7**] sing it in the [**C**] mo-[**Am**]-or-[**F**]ning
I'd [**G7**] sing it in the [**C**] e-[**Am**]-eve-[**F**]ning all over this [**G7**] land
[**G7**] I'd sing out [**C**] danger, I'd sing out a [**Am**] warning
[**Am**] I'd sing out [**F**] love be-[**C**]tween my [**F**] brothers and my [**C**] sisters
[**F**] All-[**C**]-[**G7**]-ll over this [**C**] land [**Am**] [**F**] [**G7**]

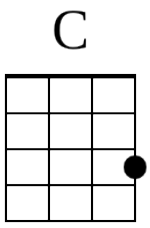
[**C**] Oooo [**Am**] oooo [**F**] oooo

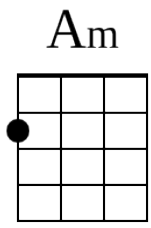
Well [**G7**] I got a [**C**] ha-[**Am**]-am-[**F**]mer
And [**G7**] I got a [**C**] bell [**Am**] [**F**]
And [**G7**] I got a [**C**] song to sing, [**F**] all over this [**G7**] land
[**G7**] It's the hammer of [**C**] justice, it's the bell of [**Am**] free-ee-dom
It's the song about [**F**] love be-[**C**]tween my [**F**] brothers and my [**C**] sisters
[**F**] All-[**C**]-[**G7**]-ll over this [**C**] land [**Am**] [**F**]

It's the [**G7**] hammer of [**C**] justice, it's the bell of [**Am**] free-ee-[**Am**]dom
It's the song about [**F**] love be-[**C**]tween my [**F**] brothers and my [**C**] sisters
[**F**] All-[**C**]-[**G7**]-ll over this [**C**] la…[**F**]…a…[**C**]…and [**C**]↓↓[**G7**] ↓↓[**C**]↓

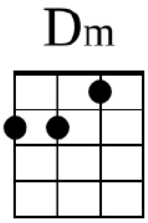
I Got Rhythm

C I **Am** got **Dm** rhy **G7** thm,
C I **Am** got **Dm** mu **G7** sic
C I **Am** got **Dm** my **G7** girl,
who can **C** ask for **G7** anything **C** more?

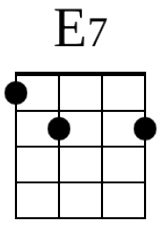


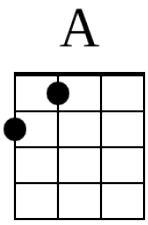


C I **Am** got **Dm** dai **G7** sies
C in **Am** green **Dm** past **G7** ures
C I **Am** got **Dm** my **G7** girl,
who can **C** ask for **G7** anything **C** more?

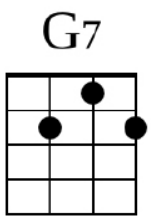


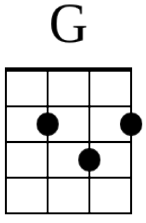
E7 Old man trouble,
A I don't mind him
Dm You won't find him
G 'Round my door





C I **Am** got **Dm** star **G7** light
C I **Am** got **Dm** sweet **G7** dreams
C I **Am** got **Dm** my **G7** girl
Who could **C** ask for any **G** thing **C** more?





C I **Am** got **Dm** star **G7** light
C I **Am** got **Dm** sweet **G7** dreams
C I **Am** got **Dm** my **G7** girl
Who could **C** ask for any **G** thing **C** more?

I Have a Dream

ABBA

[**C**] I have a [**G7**] dream, a song to [**C**] sing
To help me [**G7**] cope, with any[**C**]thing.
If you see the [**G**] wonder, of a fairy [**C**] tale,
you can take the [**G**] future, even if you [**C**] fail.

I believe in [**G7**] angels, something good in [**F**] everything I [**C**] see
I believe in [**G7**] angels, when I know the [**F**] time is right for [**C**] me,
I'll cross the [**G7**] stream ... I have a [**C**] dream.

I have a [**G7**] dream, a fanta-[**C**]sy,
to help me [**G7**] through reali[**C**]ty.
And my desti[**G**]nation, makes it worth the [**C**] while
Pushing through the [**G**] darkness, still another [**C**] mile.

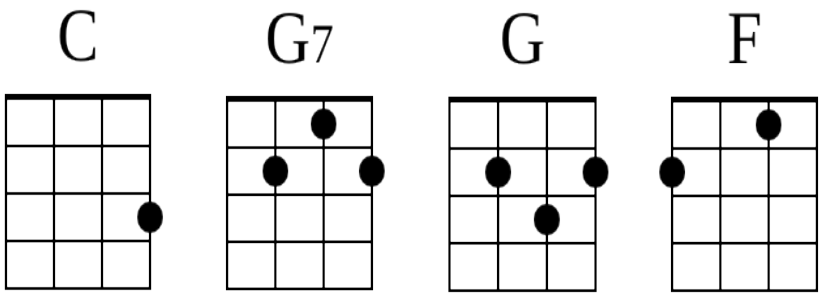
I believe in [**G7**] angels, something good in [**F**] everything I [**C**] see
I believe in [**G7**] angels, when I know the [**F**] time is right for [**C**] me
I cross the [**G7**] stream … I have a [**C**] dream.

I cross the [**G7**] stream ... I have a [**C**] dream

[**C**] I have a [**G7**] dream, a song to [**C**] sing,
to help me [**G7**] cope with any[**C**]thing.
If you see the [**G**] wonder of a fairy [**C**] tale,
you can take the [**G**] future, even if you [**C**] fail.

I believe in [**G7**] angels, something good in [**F**] everything I [**C**] see,
I believe in [**G7**] angels, when I know the [**F**] time is right for [**C**] me,
I'll cross the [**G7**] stream ... I have a [**C**] dream.

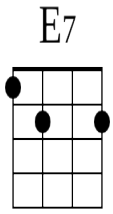
I'll cross the [**G7**] stream ... I have a [**C**] dream.



I Hear You Knocking

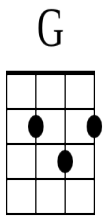
Artist: Dave Edmunds: authors Dave Bartholomew and Pearl King

Intro: [**E7**] / [**G**] / [**D**] / [**A**] /



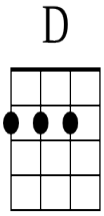
You [**D**] went away and left me long time ago
And now you're knocking on my door

I hear you [**G**] knocking but you can't come [**D**] in
I hear you [**G**] knocking go back where you [**A**] been



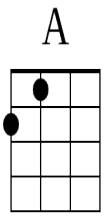
I [**D**] begged you not to go but you said goodbye
Now you're telling me all your lies

I hear you [**G**] knocking but you can't come [**D**] in
I hear you [**G**] knocking go back where you [**A**] been



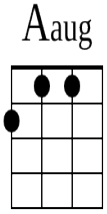
Solo: [**D**] //// [**G**] // [**D**] // [**E7**] / [**G**] / [**D**] / [**A**] /

[**Aaug**] You [**D**] better get back to your used to be
'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me



I hear you [**G**] knocking but you can't come [**D**] in
I hear you [**G**] knocking go back where you [**A**] been

I [**D**] told you way back in 52
That I would never go with you



I hear you [**G**] knocking but you can't come [**D**] in
I hear you [**E7**] knocking
[**G**] Go back where you [**A**] been [**Aaug**]

Outro: [**D**] //// [**G**] // [**D**] // [**E7**] / [**G**] / [**D**] / [**A**] /

Iko Iko

The Dixie Cups

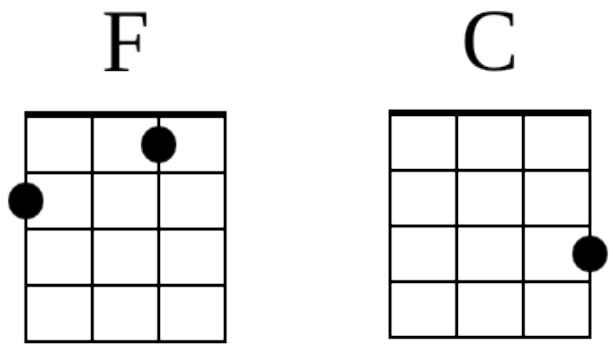
[**F**] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [**C**] fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on [**F**] fire"
[**F**] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[**C**]day
Jockamo feeno ai na nay Jockamo fee na [**F**] nay

[**F**] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un[**C**]day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na [**F**] nay
[**F**] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[**C**]day
Jockamo feeno ai na nay, Jockamo fee na [**F**] nay

[**F**] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the [**C**] fire
My flag boy told your flag boy "I'm gonna set your tail on [**F**] fire!"
[**F**] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[**C**]day
Jockamo feeno ai na nay Jockamo fee na [**F**] nay

[**F**] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un[**C**]day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na [**F**] nay
[**F**] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[**C**]day
Jockamo feeno ai na nay Jockamo fee na [**F**] nay

[**C**] Jockamo fee na [**F**] nay
[**C**] Jockamo fee na [**F**] na**y**



I Like Ukuleles

Joe Brown

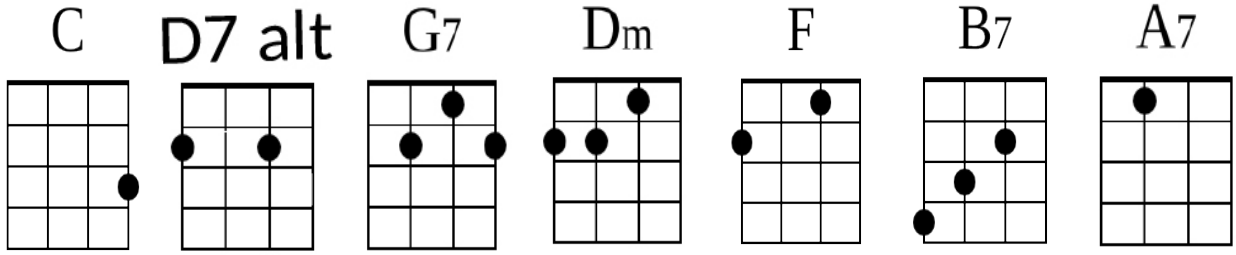
Oh, **[C]** I like ukuleles, they **[D7]** always make you smile.
What **[G7]** ever trouble comes your way,
it'll **[C]** be O**[G]**kay in a **[Dm]** little while. **[G7]**

Just **[C]** pick a little tune now, it's **[D7]** easy if you try.
Just a **[G7]** couple of chords and a flick of the wrist
and you start to wonder **[C]** why
You've never **[F]** tried this before. It'll **[C]** open a door,
To **[D7]** something that you thought you couldn't **[G7]** do **[D7]**↓ **[G7]**↓
And **[F]** take it from **[C]** me, that **[F]** little jumping **[C]** flea.
Will **[D7]** cheer you up and chase away your **[G7]** blues **[D7]**↓ **[G7]**↓

So give me a **[C]** uke - I want a **[B7]** u-ku-**[C]** le-le .
[A7] It speaks to me saying **[Dm]** please, please **[A7]** play **[Dm]** me.
[G7] All through the day, and **[C]** all on my own.
[A7] I'll be **[D7]** strumming away 'til the **[G7]**↓ cows **[D7]**↓ come **[G7]**↓ home

So **[C]** play your ukulele. Don't **[D7]** keep it to yourself.
Your **[G7]** moans and groans will fade away.
[NC] They should **[G]**↓ stick'em on the **[Dm]**↓ national **[G7]**↓ health.
I **[C]** love my ukulele. It's al **[D7]** ways been a friend.
I'll **[G7]** hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very **[C]** end

Oh give me a **[C]** uke - I want a **[B7]** u-ku-**[C]** le-le .
[A7] It speaks to me saying **[Dm]** please, please **[A7]** play **[Dm]** me.
[G7] All through the day, and **[C]** all on my own.
[A7] I'll be **[D7]** strumming away 'til the **[G7]**↓ cows **[D7]**↓ come **[G7]**↓ home



I'll Never Find Another You

The Seekers

Intro: [**C**] [**F**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**F**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**F**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**F**] [**G7**]

There's a [**C**] new world some[**F**]where they [**D7**] call the promised [**G7**] land.
And I'll [**C**] be there [**Em**] someday if [**Dm**] you could hold my [**G7**] hand.
I still [**Am**] need you there be[**F**]side me no [**G**]matter [**F**] what I [**Em**] do
[**F**] for I [**C**] know I'll [**Am**] never [**Dm**] find a[**G7**]nother [**C**] you [**F**] [**G7**]

There is [**C**] always some[**F**]one for [**D7**] each of us, they [**G7**] say.
And you'll [**C**] be my [**Em**] someone for [**Dm**] ever and a [**G7**] day.
I could [**Am**] search the whole world [**F**] over un[**G**]til my [**F**] life is [**Em**] through
[**F**] but I [**C**] know I'll [**Am**] never [**Dm**] find a[**G7**]nother [**C**] you [**F**] [**C**]

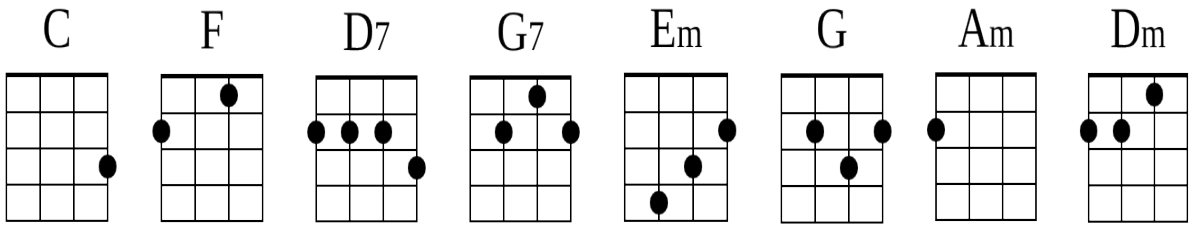
[**C**] It's a [**Am**] long, long [**F**] journey so [**C**] stay [**G7**] by my [**C**] side.
When I [**Am**] walk through the [**Em**] storm
You'll [**F**] be my [**C**] guide, [**F**] be my [**G7**] guide.

If they [**C**] gave me a [**F**] fortune my [**D7**] pleasure would be [**G7**] small.
I could [**C**] lose it all to[**Em**]morrow and [**F**] never mind at [**G7**] all.

But if [**Am**] I should lose your [**F**] love, dear, I [**G**] don't know [**F**] what I'd [**Em**] do
[**F**] for I [**C**] know I'll [**Am**] never [**Dm**] find a[**G7**]nother [**C**]you [**F**] [**C**]

Instrumental: (*As first two lines of the first verse*)
[**C**] [**F**] [**D7**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**Em**] [**F**] [**G7**]

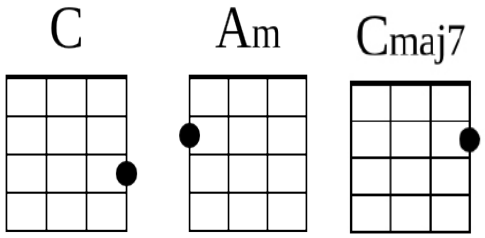
But if [**Am**] I should lose your [**F**] love, dear, I [**G**] don't know [**F**] what I'd [**Em**] do
[**Dm**] for I [**C**] know I'll [**Am**] never [**Dm**] find a[**G7**]nother [**C**]you [**F**] [**G7**]
Another [**C**] you [**F**] [**G7**]
Another [**C**] you [**F**] [**C**]



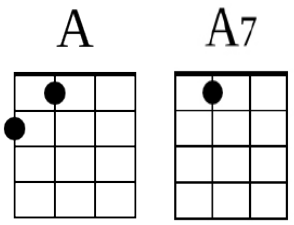
I'll See You In My Dreams

INTRO: **[C]** ↓↓ **[Am]** ↓↓ **[Cmaj7]** ↓↑↓ **[Am]** ↑↑↓ (x2)

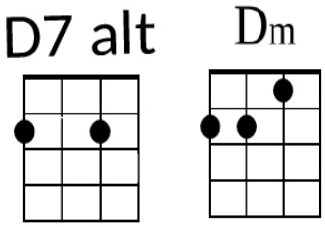
[C] Though the **[Am]** days are **[Cmaj7]** long **[Am]**,
[A] Twilight **[A7]** sings a **[A]** song **[A7]**
[D7] Of the happi-**[Dm]**-ness that **[G]** used to **[C]** be **[Am] [Cmaj7] [Am]**
[Em] Soon my **[B7]** eyes will close, soon I'll **[Em]** find repose
[G] And in dreams you're **[Am]** always **[D7]** near to **[G]** me **[G7]**



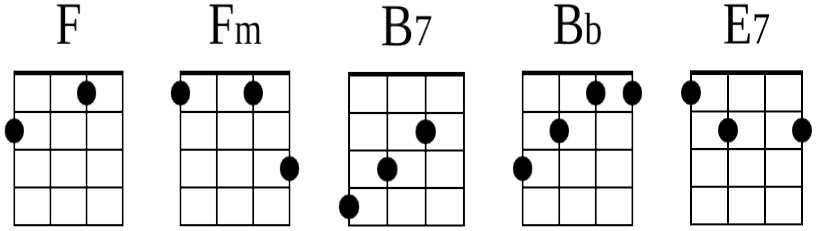
I'll **[F]** see you **[Dm]** in my **[Fm]** dreams
[C] Hold you **[B7]** in my **[C]** dreams
[A] Someone took you **[A7]** out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the **[G]** thrill of your charms



[F] Lips that **[Dm]** once were **[Fm]** mine
[C] Tender **[B7]** eyes that **[C]** shine
[Bb] They **[A]** will **[A7]** light my **[E7]** way to**[Am]**night
I'll **[F]** see you **[Dm]** in **[G]** my **[C]** dreams



[F] Lips that **[Dm]** once were **[Fm]** mine
[C] Tender **[B7]** eyes that **[C]** shine
[Bb] They **[A]** will **[A7]** light my **[E7]** way to**[Am]**night
I'll **[F]** see you **[Dm]** in **[G]** my **[C]** dreams
[Bb] They **[A]** will **[A7]** light my **[E7]** way to**[Am]**night
I'll **[F]** see you **[Dm]** in **[G]** my **[C]** dreams



I LOVE TO BOOGIE

Bass intro

[**G**] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[**C**] High school boogie [**G**] Jitterbug boogie
[**D7**] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [**G**] night

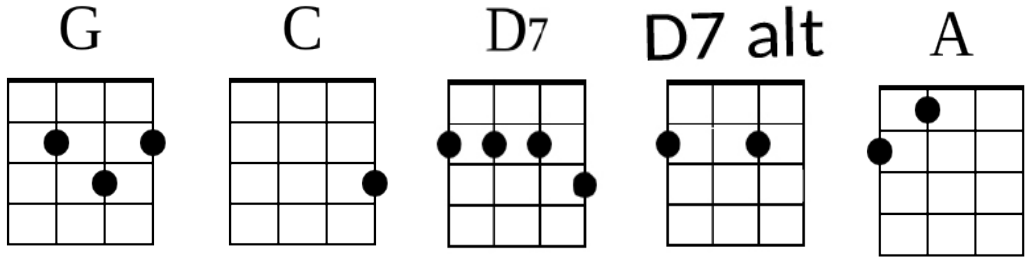
[**G**] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
[**G**] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [**C**] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind
Now it's [**G**] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[**D7**] We love to boogie
[**G**] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

Instrumental :
[**G**] *We love to boogie - we love to boogie*
[**C**] *High school boogie* [**G**] *Jitterbug boogie*
[**D7**] *We love to boogie - on a Saturday* [**G**] *night*

CHORUS – [**G**] We love to boogie ……ETC

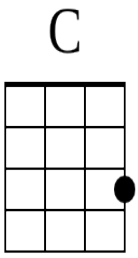
You [**G**] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
[**G**] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [**C**] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
[**G**] Be-bop baby, dance is where it's at
[**D7**] I love to boogie
Yes, [**D7**] I love to boogie on a Saturday [**G**] night

CHORUS – [**G**] We love to boogie …… ETC – (Sing, Play, Sing)



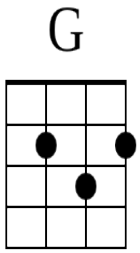
I'm a Believer (in C)

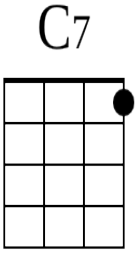
The Monkees (written by Neil Diamond)



[C] I thought love was **[G]** only true in **[C]** fairy tales
[C] Meant for someone **[G]** else but not for **[C]** me **[C7]**
[F] Love was out to **[C]** get me **[F]** that's the way it **[C]** seemed
[F] Disappointment **[C]** haunted all my **[G7]** dreams

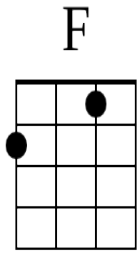
CHORUS:





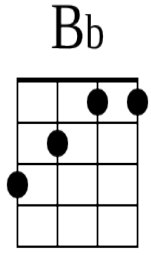
[NC] Then I saw her **[C]** face **[C] / [F]** // **[C] /**
[C] Now I'm a believer **[C] / [F]** // **[C] /**
Not a **[C]** trace **[C] / [F]** // **[C] /**
Of doubt in my **[C]** mind **[C] / [F]** // **[C] /**
I'm in **[C]** love **[F]** oooh! I'm a be**[C]**liever
I couldn't **[Bb]** leave her if I **[G7]** tried

[C] I thought love was **[G]** more or less a **[C]** givin' thing
[C] It seems the more I **[G]** gave the less I **[C]** got **[C7]**
[F] What's the use in **[C]** tryin' **[F]** all you get is **[C]** pain
[F] When I needed **[C]** sunshine I got **[G7]** rain

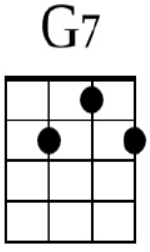


CHORUS

[C] I thought love was **[G]** more or less a **[C]** givin' thing
[C] It seems the more I **[G]** gave the less I **[C]** got **[C7]**
[F] Love was out to **[C]** get me **[F]** that's the way it **[C]** seemed
[F] Disappointment **[C]** haunted all my **[G7]** dreams

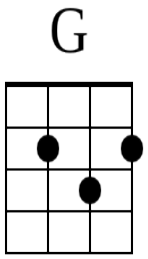


[NC] Then I saw her **[C]** face **[C] / [F]** // **[C] /**
[C] Now I'm a believer **[C] / [F]** // **[C] /**
Not a **[C]** trace **[C] / [F]** // **[C] /**
Of doubt in my **[C]** mind **[C] / [F]** // **[C] /**
I'm in **[C]** love **[F]** oooh! I'm a be**[C]**liever
I couldn't **[Bb]** leave her if I **[G7]** tried **[C]**↓

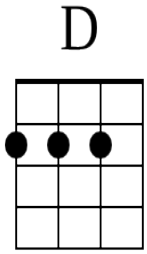


I'm a Believer (in G)

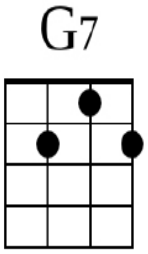
The Monkees (written by Neil Diamond)



[G] I thought love was **[D]** only true in **[G]** fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone **[D]** else but not for **[G]** me **[G7]**
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me **[C]** that's the way it **[G]** seemed
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D7]** dreams

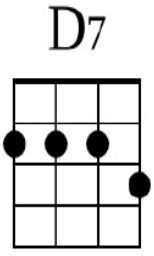


CHORUS:
[NC] Then I saw her **[G]** face **[G] / [C]** // **[G] /**
[G] Now I'm a believer **[G] / [C]** // **[G] /**
Not a **[G]** trace **[G] / [C]** // **[G] /**
Of doubt in my **[G]** mind **[G] / [C]** // **[G] /**
I'm in **[G]** love **[C]** oooh! I'm a be**[G]**liever
I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D7]** tried

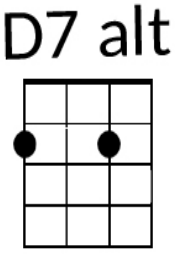


[G] I thought love was **[D]** more or less a **[G]** givin' thing
[G] It seems the more I **[D]** gave the less I **[G]** got **[G7]**
[C] What's the use in **[G]** tryin' **[C]** all you get is **[G]** pain
[C] When I needed **[G]** sunshine I got **[D7]** rain

CHORUS



[G] I thought love was **[D]** more or less a **[G]** givin' thing
[G] It seems the more I **[D]** gave the less I **[G]** got **[G7]**
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me **[C]** that's the way it **[G]** seemed
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D7]** dreams



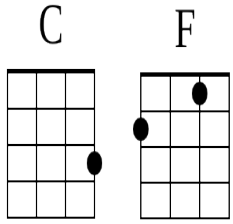
[NC] Then I saw her **[G]** face **[G] / [C]** // **[G] /**
[G] Now I'm a believer **[G] / [C]** // **[G] /**
Not a **[G]** trace **[G] / [C]** // **[G] /**
Of doubt in my **[G]** mind **[G] / [C]** // **[G] /**
I'm in **[G]** love **[C]** oooh! I'm a be**[G]**liever
I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D7]** tried **[G]**↓

I'm Into Something Good

Herman's Hermits

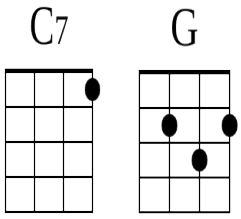
Intro: **C↓↓ F↓↓ C↓↓ F↓↓ C↓↓ F↓↓ C↓↓ F↓↓** *2 beats on each chord*

[**C**] Woke up this [**F**] mornin' [**C**] feelin' [**F**] fine
[**C**] There's something [**F**] special [**C**] on my [**C7**] mind
[**F**] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[**C**]hood. [**F**] Whoa [**C**] Yeh
[**G**] Something tells me [**F**] I'm into something [**C**] good
(Something [**F**] tells me [**C**] I'm into [**F**] something)

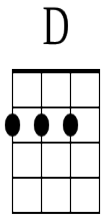


[**C**] She's the kind of [**F**] girl who's [**C**] not too [**F**] shy
[**C**] And I can [**F**] tell I'm [**C**] her kind of [**C7**] guy
[**F**] She danced close to me like I hoped she [**C**] would
(She danced with [**F**] me like I [**C**] hoped she **[F]** would)
[**G**] Something tells me [**F**] I'm into something [**C**] good
(Something [**F**] tells me [**C**] I'm into [**C7**] something)

[**G**] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [**C**] stuck close to [**F**] me the [**C**] whole night [**C7**] through
[**G**] Can I be fallin' in love
[**D**] She's everything I've been [**F**] dreaming [**G**] of
(She's everything I've been [**D**] dreaming [**G**] of)



[**C**] I walked her [**F**] home and she [**C**] held my [**F**] hand
[**C**] I knew it [**F**] couldn't be just a [**C**] one-night [**C7**] stand
[**F**] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [**C**] could
(I asked to [**F**] see her and she [**C**] told me I [**F**] could)
[**G**] Something tells me [**F**] I'm into something [**C**] good
(Something [**F**] tells me [**C**] I'm into [**F**] something
[**C**] Something [**F**] tells me [**C**] I'm into [**F**] something)



[**G**] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [**C**] stuck close to [**F**] me the [**C**] whole night [**C7**] through
[**G**] Can I be fallin' in love
[**D**] She's everything I've been [**F**] dreaming [**G**] of
(She's everything I've been [**D**] dreaming [**G**] of)

[**C**] I walked her [**F**] home and she [**C**] held my [**F**] hand
[**C**] I knew it couldn't [**F**] be just a [**C**] one-night [**C7**] stand
[**F**] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [**C**] could
(I asked to [**F**] see her and she [**C**] told me I [**F**] could)
[**G**] Something tells me [**F**] I'm into something [**C**] good ….
[**C**] Something [**F**] tells me [**C**] I'm into [**F**] something *play this line 3 times:*
[**C**] Something [**G**] tells me [**F**] I'm into something [**C**] good! **[C]↓↓[F]↓↓[G]↓↓[C]↓**

I'm my Own Grandpa

Artist Ray Stevens, written by Dwight Latham and Moe Jaffe

[**C**] I'm my [**G7**] own grand-[**C**]-pa
[**F**] I'm my own grand-[**G7**]-pa
It sounds [**C**] funny I [**C7**] know but it [**F**] really is so
Oh [**C**] I'm my [**G7**] own grand-[**C**]-pa

[**C**] Many, many years ago when [**G**] I was twenty-three
I was married to a widow who was [**C**] pretty as can be
This [**C7**] widow had a [**A7**] grown-up daughter [**Dm**] who had hair of red
My [**D7**] father fell in love with her and [**G**] soon they too were [**G7**] wed

This [**C**] made my dad my son-in-law and [**G**] really changed my life
For now my daughter was my [**G7**] mother 'cause she [**C**] was my father's wife
And to [**C7**] complicate the [**A7**] matter even [**Dm**] though it brought me joy
I [**D7**] soon became the father of a [**G**] bouncing baby [**G7**] boy

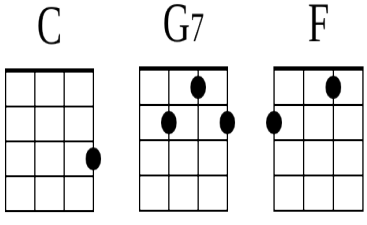
My [**C**] little baby then became a [**G**] brother-in-law to dad
And [**G7**] so he became my uncle though it [**C**] made me very sad
For [**C7**] if he were my [**A7**] uncle then that [**Dm**] also made him brother
Of the [**D7**] widow's grown-up daughter, who was of [**G**] course my own step-[**G7**]-mother

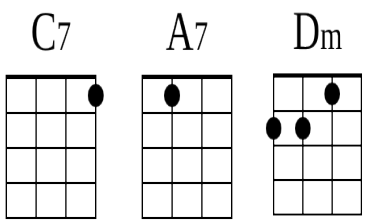
My [**C**] father's wife then had a son that [**G**] kept them on the run
And [**G7**] he became my grandchild for he [**C**] was my daughter's son
My [**C7**] wife is now my [**A7**] mother's mother and it [**Dm**] makes me blue
Because [**D7**] although she is my wife she's [**G**] my grandmother [**G7**] too

Now [**C**] if my wife's my grandmother then [**G**] I am her grandchild
And [**G7**] every time I think of it, [**C**] nearly drives me wild
'Cause [**C7**] now I have be-[**A7**]-come the strangest [**Dm**] case you ever saw
As [**D7**] husband of my grandmother I [**G7**] am my own grandpa

Oh [**C**] I'm my [**G7**] own grand-[**C**]-pa
[**F**] I'm my own grand-[**G7**]-pa
It sounds [**C**] funny I [**C7**] know but it [**F**] really is so
Oh [**C**] I'm my [**G7**] own grand-[**C**]-pa

Fade:
[**C**] I'm my [**G7**] own grand-[**C**]-pa
[**F**] I'm my own grand-[**G7**]-pa
It sounds [**C**] funny I [**C7**] know but it [**F**] really is so
Oh [**C**] I'm my [**G7**] own grand-[**C**]-pa [**G7**]↓ [**C**]↓





In An English Country Garden

(***Riff***) **[G]** those I miss you'll **[C]** surely **[D]** par-**[G]**don

```
  [G]          [C]    [D]      [G]
A--2--3--5----0--3--2-3-2-0----
E----------3---------------3--
C----------------------------
G----------------------------
```

[G] How many **[C]** kinds of **[D]** sweet flowers **[G]** grow
In an English **[C]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**-den?
I'll tell you **[C]** now of **[D]** some that I **[G]** know
And those I miss you'll **[C]** surely **[D]** par-**[G]**-don

[G] Daffodil, heart's **[D]** ease and phlox
[G] Meadowsweet and **[D]** lady's fox
[G] Gentians **[A7]** lupins and **[D]** tall holly-**[D7]**-hocks
There are **[G]** Roses **[C]** snowdrops **[D]** and forget-me-**[G]**-nots
In an English **[C]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den

[G] How many **[C]** insects **[D]** come here and **[G]** go
Through our English **[C]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den?
I'll tell you **[C]** now of **[D]** some that I **[G]** know
And those I miss you'll **[C]** surely **[D]** par-**[G]**-don

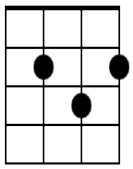
[G] Fireflies **[D]** moths and bees
[G] Spiders climbing **[D]** in the trees
[G] Butterflies that **[A7]** sway on the **[D]** cool gentle **[D7]** breeze
There are **[G]** snakes, ants that **[C]** sting **[D]** and other creeping **[G]** things
In an English **[C]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**-den

[G] How many **[C]** songbirds **[D]** fly to and **[G]** fro
Through our English **[C]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**-den?
[G] I'll tell you **[C]** now of **[D]** some that I **[G]** know
And those I miss you'll **[C]** surely **[D]** par-**[G]**-don

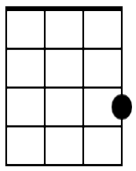
[G] Bobolink, cuck-**[D]**-oo and quail **[G]** tanager and **[D]** cardinal
[G] Bluebird **[A7]** lark, thrush and **[D]** nightin-**[D7]**-gale
There is **[G]** joy in the **[C]** spring when the **[D]** birds begin to **[G]** sing
In an **[G]** English **[C]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den

[G] Robin ….
[D7] Don't forget the **[G]** robin
[G] Robin ….
[D7] Don't forget the **[G]** Robin **[D7]** ↓ **[G]** ↓

G



C



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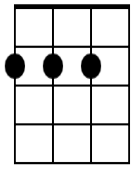
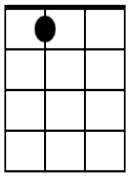
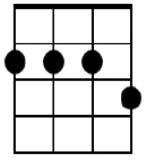


A7



D7



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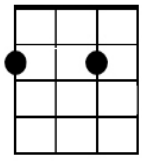
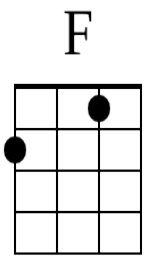


In the Summertime

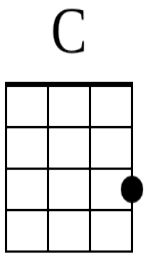
Mungo Jerry

Intro: [**F**] *Go out and see what you can* [**C**] *find*

In the [**C**] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [**F**] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [**C**] mind
Have a [**G7**] drink, have a drive
[**F**] Go out and see what you can [**C**] find

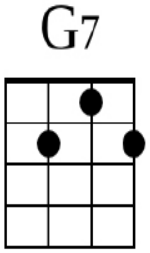


If her [**C**] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
[**C**] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a[**F**]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty [**C**] five
When the [**G7**] sun goes down
you can [**F**] make it, make it good in a lay-[**C**]by



[**C**] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
[**C**] We love everybody but we do as we please
[**C**] When the [**F**] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [**C**] sea
We're always [**G7**] happy life's for [**F**] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[**C**]phy

[**C**] Sing along with us,
[**C**] Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
[**C**] Yeah we're hap-happy,
Dah dah-[**F**] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[**C**]dah
Dah-do-[**G7**] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[**F**]dah do-dah-[**C**]dah



[**C**] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
[**C**] Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll [**F**] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [**C**] down
If she's [**G7**] rich, if she's nice
Bring your [**F**] friends and we'll all go into [**C**] town

In the [**C**] summertime when the weather is high
[**C**] You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [**F**] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [**C**] mind
Have a [**G7**] drink, have a drive
[**F**] Go out and see what you can [**C**] find

If her [**C**] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
[**C**] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a[**F**]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty [**C**] five
When the [**G7**] sun goes down you can [**F**] make it, make it good in a lay-[**C**]by
[**C**] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
[**C**] We love everybody but we do as we please
When the [**F**] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [**C**] sea
We're always [**G7**] happy life's for [**F**] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[**C**]phy

[**C**] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
[**C**] Yeah we're hap-happy,
Dah dah-[**F**] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[**C**]dah
Dah-do-[**G7**] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[**F**]dah do-dah-[**C**]dah

I Recall a Gypsy Woman

Don Williams

[**A**] Silver coins that [**D**] jingle [**A**] jangle
fancy shoes that dance in [**E7**] time
Oh the [**A**] secrets [**D**] of her [**A**] dark eyes
they did [**E7**] sing a gypsy [**A**] rhyme

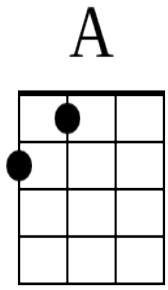
Yellow clover in [**D**] tangled [**A**] blossoms
in a meadow silky [**E7**] green
Where she [**A**] held me [**D**] to her [**A**] bosom
just a [**E7**] boy of seven[**A**]teen

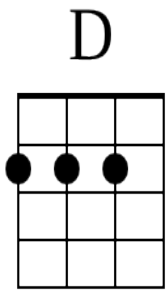
I [**D**] recall a gypsy [**A**] woman
silver spangles in her [**E7**] eyes
Ivory [**A**] skin a[**D**]gainst the [**A**] moonlight
and the taste of [**E7**] life's sweet [**A**] wine

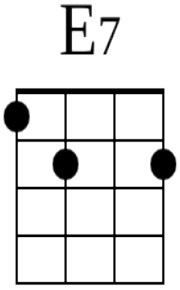
Soft breezes blow from [**D**] fragrant [**A**] meadows
stir the darkness in my [**E7**] mind
Oh gentle [**A**] woman you [**D**] sleep be[**A**]side me
and little know who [**E7**] haunts my [**A**] mind

Gypsy lady I [**D**] hear your [**A**] laughter
and it dances in my [**E7**] head
While my [**A**] tender [**D**] wife and [**A**] babies
slumber [**E7**] softly in their [**A**] bed

I [**D**] recall a gypsy [**A**] woman
silver spangles in her [**E7**] eyes
Ivory [**A**] skin a[**D**]gainst the [**A**] moonlight
and the taste of [**E7**] life's sweet [**A**] wine







Instrumental chorus slow down and fade out:
I [**D**] recall a gypsy [**A**] woman
silver spangles in her [**E7**] eyes
Ivory [**A**] skin a[**D**]gainst the [**A**] moonlight
and the taste of [**E7**] life's sweet [**A**] wine

I Should Have Known Better

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] (Two beats on each chord)

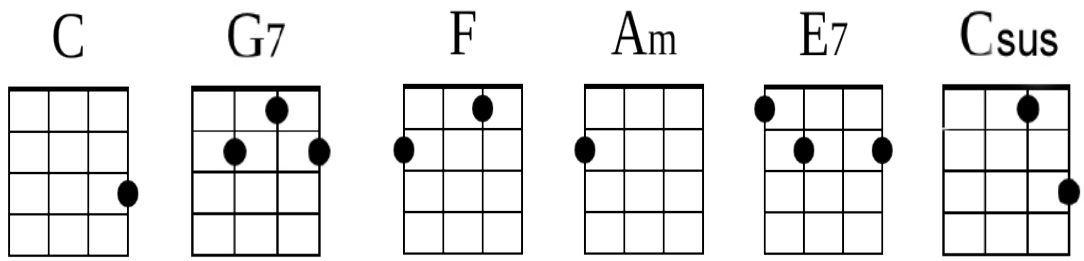
[C] I [G7] [C] [G7] should have known [C] better with a [G7] girl like [C] you [G7]
That I would [C] love every-[G7]-thing that you [Am] do
And I [F] do, hey hey [G7] hey, and I [C] do! [G7] [C]
[G7] Whoa, whoa, [C] I [G7] [C] [G7] never real[C]ized what a [G7] kiss could [C]be
[G7] This could [C] only [G7] happen to [Am] me
Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh,
[Am] you're gonna say you love me [C] too, [C7] oh
[F] And when I [G7] ask you to be [C] mine [Am]
[F] you're gonna [G7] say you love me [C] too [G7][C]

[G7] So [C] I [G7] [C] [G7] should've rea-[C]-lized a lot of [G7] things be-[C]-fore
[G7] If this is [C] love you gotta [G7] give me [Am] more
Give me [F] more, hey hey [G7] hey. Give me [C] more [G7][C]
[G7] Whoa, [C] I [G7] [C] [G7] never real-[C]-ized what a [G7] kiss could [C] be
[G7] This could [C] only [G7] happen to [Am] me
Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see?

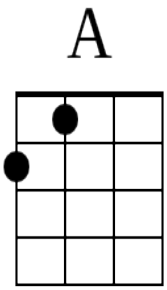
Play instrumental before last verse:

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh,
[Am] you're gonna say you love me [C] too, [C7] oh
[F] And when I [G7] ask you to be [C] mine [Am]
[F] you're gonna [G7] say you love me [C] too [G7][C]
You [Csus] love me [C] too [Csus] C you [Csus] love me [C] too [Csus] [C]



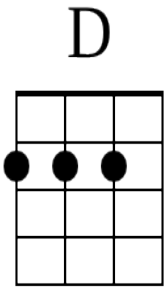
Is this the way to Amarillo

Tony Christie

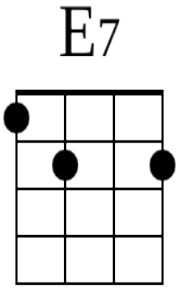


[A] Sha la la la **[D]** la la la la (**[D]**↓*boom* **[A]**↓ *boom*)
[A] Sha la la la **[E7]** la la la la (**[E7]**↓*boom* **[A]**↓ *boom*)
[D] Shalala la **[A]** la la la la **[E7]** and Marie who **[A]** waits for me.

[A] When the day is **[D]** dawning **[A]** on a Texas **[E7]** Sunday morning
[A] How I long to **[D]** be there with **[A]** Marie who's **[E7]** waiting for me there
[F] Every lonely **[C]** city **[F]** where I hang my **[C]** hat
[F] Ain't as half as **[C]** pretty as **[E7]** where my baby's at.

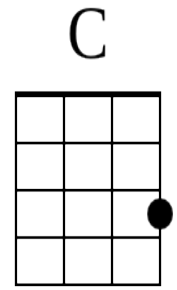


Chorus:
[A] Is this the way to **[D]** Amarillo (**[D]**↓*boom* **[A]**↓ *boom*)
[A] Every night I've been **[E7]** huggin' my pillow (**[E7]**↓*boom* **[A]**↓ *boom*)
[A] Dreaming dreams of **[D]** Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma**[E7]**rie who **[A]** waits for me
[A] Show me the way to **[D]** Amarillo **[A]** I've been weepin' **[E7]** like a willow
[A] Crying over **[D]** Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma**[E7]**rie who **[A]** waits for me



[A] Sha la la la **[D]** la la la la (**[D]**↓*boom* **[A]**↓ *boom*)
[A] Sha la la la **[E7]** la la la la (**[E7]**↓*boom* **[A]**↓ *boom*)
[D] Shalala la **[A]** la la la la **[E7]** and Marie who **[A]** waits for me.

[A] There's a church-bell **[D]** ringing
[A] Hear the song of **[E7]** joy that it's singing
[A] For the sweet Ma**[D]**ria **[A]** and the guy who's **[E7]** coming to see her
[F] Just beyond the **[C]** highway **[F]** there's an open **[C]** plain
[F] And it keeps me **[C]** going **[E7]** through the wind and rain.



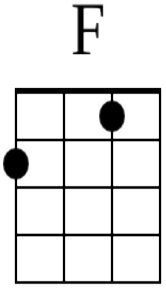
Chorus

[A] Sha la la la **[D]** la la la la (**[D]**↓*boom* **[A]**↓ *boom*)
[A] Sha la la la **[E7]** la la la la (**[E7]**↓*boom* **[A]**↓ *boom*)
[D] Shalala la **[A]** la la la la **[E7]** and Marie who **[A]** waits for me.

[A] Sha la la la **[D]** la la la la **[A]** sha la la la **[E7]** la la la la

Slow down

[D] Sha la la la **[A]** la la la la **[E7]** and Marie who **[A]** waits for me.



Island in the Sun

Harry Belafonte

[**C**] This is my island [**F**] in the sun
Where my [**G7**] people have toiled since [**C**] time begun
[**Am**] I may sail on [**Dm**] many a sea
Her [**C**] shores will always be [**G7**] home to [**C**] me

[**C**] Oh island [**Dm**] in the sun [**G7**] willed to me by my [**C**] father's hand
[**Am**] All my days I will [**F**] sing in praise
Of your [**G7**] forest waters your [**C**] shining sands [**G7**]↓ [**C**]

[**C**] As morning breaks the [**F**] heaven on high
[**G7**] I lift my heavy load [**C**] to the sky
[**C**] Sun comes down with a [**Dm**] burning glow
[**C**] Mingles my sweat with the [**G7**] earth be[**C**]low

[**C**] Oh island [**Dm**] in the sun [**G7**] willed to me by my [**C**] father's hand
[**Am**] All my days I will [**F**] sing in praise
Of your [**G7**] forest waters your [**C**] shining sands [**G7**]↓ [**C**]

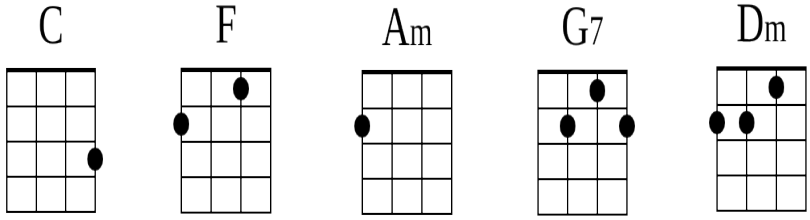
[**C**] I see woman on [**F**] bended knee,
[**G7**] Cutting cane for her [**C**] family
[**Am**] I see man at the [**Dm**] water side,
[**C**] Casting nets at the [**G7**] surging [**C**] tide

[**C**] Oh island [**Dm**] in the sun [**G7**] willed to me by my [**C**] father's hand
[**Am**] All my days I will [**F**] sing in praise
Of your [**G7**] forest waters your [**C**] shining sands [**G7**]↓ [**C**]

[**C**] I hope the day will [**F**] never come
[**G7**] That I can't awake to the [**C**] sound of drum
[**Am**] Never let me miss [**Dm**] carnival
With caly[**C**]pso songs philo[**G7**]sophi[**C**]cal

[**C**] Oh island [**Dm**] in the sun [**G7**] willed to me by my [**C**] father's hand
[**Am**] All my days I will [**F**] sing in praise
Of your [**G7**] forest waters your [**C**] shining sands [**G7**]↓ [**C**]↓

To end, repeat the last two lines slowing down



It's Alright

New Tricks theme by Denis Waterman

[D] It's alright, it's okay
Doesn't really **[A]** matter if you're **[D]** old and **[G]** grey!
[D] It's alright – I say, it's okay
Listen to **[A]** what I **[D]** say

[D] It's alright, doin' fine
Doesn't really **[A]** matter if the **[D]** sun don't **[G]** shine!
[D] It's alright – I say, it's okay
We're gettin' to the **[A]** end of the **[D]** day

[G] High tech, low tech
[D] Take your pick
'Cos you **[A]** can't teach an old dog
A **[D]** brand new trick

[G] I don't care what any-**[D]**-body **[A]** says...

At the **[C]** end of the **[G]** day...

[*Bridge*]
Every place that **[D]** I can't find
A **[A]** drink or two to **[D]** ease my mind……**[A]** Golden Days!

[D] It's alright, take your time.
Everyone **[A]** thinks you're **[D]** past your **[G]** prime

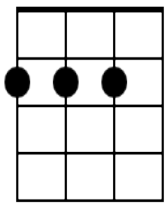
[D] It's alright, it's okay, you still got **[A]** plenty to **[D]** say

[*Outro*]

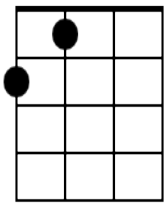
[D] It's alright, it's okay
Doesn't really **[A]** matter if you're **[D]** old and **[G]** grey!
[D] It's alright – I say, it's okay
Listen to **[A]** *what I* **[D]** *say*

Repeat entire song?

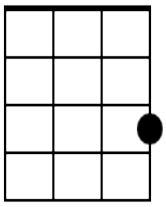
D



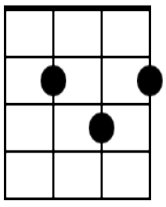
A



C



G



IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

(Intro) [**C**] Say it's [**A7**] only a [**Dm**] paper [**G7**] moon X2

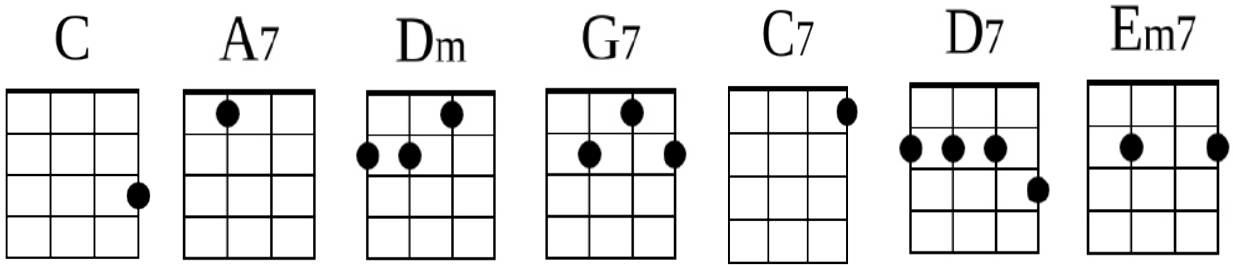
[**C**] Say it's [**A7**] only a [**Dm**] paper [**G7**] moon
[**Dm**] Sailing [**G7**] over A [**C**] card[**G7**]board [**C**] sea
But it [**C7**] wouldn't be [**F**] make be [**D7**] lieve
If [**G7**] you believed in [**C**] me

[**C**] Yes it's [**A7**] only a [**Dm**] canvas [**G7**] sky
[**Dm**] Hanging [**G7**] over a [**C**] mus[**G7**]lin [**C**] tree
But it [**A7**] wouldn't be [**F**] make be[**G7**]lieve
If [**G7**]you believed in [**C**] me

With [**F**] out your [**C**] love
It's a [**Dm**] honky[**G7**]-tonk pa[**C**]rade
With [**F**] out your [**C**] love
It's a [**Em7**] melody [**A7**] played
In a [**Dm**] penny ar[**G7**]cade.

[**C**] It's a [**A7**] Barnum and [**Dm**] Bailey [**G7**]world
[**Dm**] Just as [**G7**] phony as [**C**] it can be
But it [**C7**] wouldn't be [**F**] make be[**D7**]lieve
If [**G7**] you believed in [**C**] me ..[**G7**]..[**C**]

Outro: *Repeat the last two lines, slowing down*



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

She was a-**[G]**fraid to come out of the **[Am]** locker **[D7]**
She was as **[Am]** nervous as **[D7]** she could **[G]** be
She was a-**[G]**fraid to come **[G7]** out of the **[C]** locker
She was a-**[G]**fraid that some-[**Am]**bo-**[D7]**dy would **[G]**↓ see

SPOKEN: *One two three four tell the people what she wore*

It was an **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the **[G]** first time today
An **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the locker she wanted to **[G]**↓ stay

SPOKEN: *One two three four the stick around we'll tell you more*

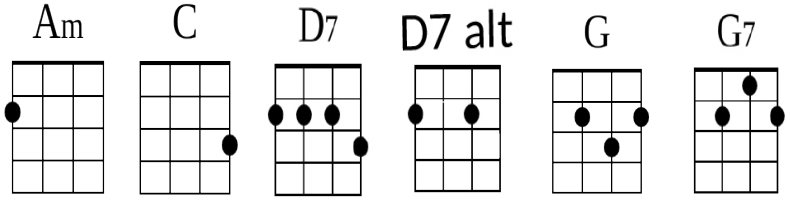
She was a-**[G]**fraid to come out in the **[Am]** open **[D7]**
So a **[Am]** blanket a-**[D7]**round her she **[G]** wore
She was a-**[G]**fraid to come **[G7]** out in the **[C]** open
And so she **[G]** sat bundled **[Am]** up **[D7]** on the **[G]**↓ shore

She wore an **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the **[G]** first time today
An **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the blanket she wanted to **[G]**↓ stay

Now she's a-**[G]**fraid to come out of the **[Am]** water **[D7]**
And I **[Am]** wonder what **[D7]** she's gonna **[G]** do
Now she's a-**[G]**fraid to come **[G7]** out of the **[C]** water
And the **[G]** poor little **[Am]** girl's **[D7]** turning **[G]**↓ blue

She wore an **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the **[G]** first time today
An **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the water she wanted to **[G]** stay **[G]**↓

From the locker to the **[D7]** blanket
[D7] From the blanket to the **[G]** shore
[G] From the shore to the **[D7]** water
[D7] Guess there isn't any **[G]** more **[G]**↓



I Walk The Line

Johnny Cash

[**C**] I keep a [**G7**] close watch on this heart of [**C**] mine
[**C**] I keep my [**G7**] eyes wide open all the [**C**] time
[**C**] I keep the [**F**] ends out for the tie that [**C**] binds
[**C**] Because you’re [**G7**] mine, I walk the [**C**] line

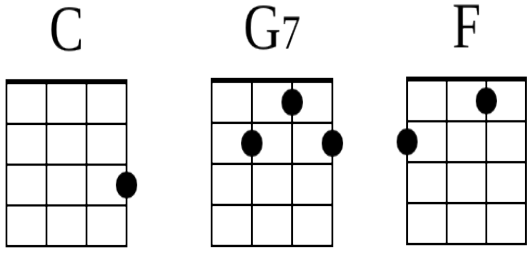
[**C**] I find it [**G7**] very, very easy to be [**C**] true
[**C**] I find my[**G7**]self alone when each day is [**C**] through
[**C**] Yes, I'll [**F**] admit that I'm a fool for [**C**] you
[**C**] Because you're [**G7**] mine, I walk the [**C**] line

[**C**] As sure as [**G7**] night is dark and day is [**C**] light
[**C**] I keep you [**G7**] on my mind both day and [**C**] night
[**C**] And happi[**F**]ness I've known proves that it's [**C**] right
[**C**] Because you're [**G7**] mine, I walk the [**C**] line

[**C**] You've got a [**G7**] way to keep me on your [**C**] side
[**C**] You give me [**G7**] cause for love that I can't [**C**] hide
[**C**] For you I [**F**] know I'd even try to turn the [**C**] tide
[**C**] Because you're [**G7**] mine, I walk the [**C**] line

[**C**] I keep a [**G7**] close watch on this heart of [**C**] mine
[**C**] I keep my [**G7**] eyes wide open all the [**C**] time
[**C**] I keep the [**F**] ends out for the tie that [**C**] binds
[**C**] Because you’re [**G7**] mine, I walk the [**C**] line

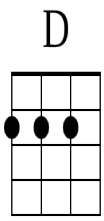
Slowing down
[**C**] Because you're [**G7**] mine, I walk the [**C↓**] line



I Walk the Line

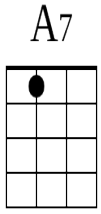
with key changes

Johnny Cash



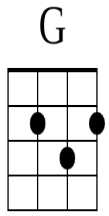
Strums on the first chord of each verse before singing helps to discover the key

[**D**] [**D**] [**D**]
[**D**] I keep a [**A7**] close watch on this heart of [**D**] mine
[**D**] I keep my [**A7**] eyes wide open all the [**D**] time
[**D**] I keep the [**G**] ends out for the tie that [**D**] binds
[**D**] Because you're [**A7**] mine I walk the [**D**] line [**D**]



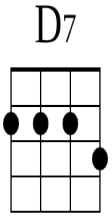
Sing in a lower pitch:

[**G**][**G**][**G**]
[**G**] I find it [**D7**] very very easy to be [**G**] true
[**G**] I find my [**D7**] self alone when day is [**G**] through
[**G**] Yes I'll ad[**C**]mit that I'm a fool for [**G**] you
[**G**] Because you're [**D7**] mine I walk the [**G**] line [**G**]



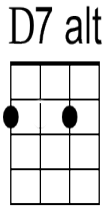
Sing in a higher pitch:

[**C**][**C**][**C**]
[**C**] As sure as [**G7**] night is dark and day is [**C**] light
[**C**] I keep you [**G7**] on my mind both day and [**C**] night
[**C**] And happin [**F**] ess I've known proves that it's [**C**] right
[**C**] Because you're [**G7**] mine, I walk the [**C**] line [**C**]



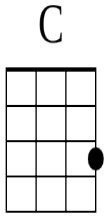
Sing in a lower pitch:

[**G**][**G**][**G**]
[**G**] You've got a [**D7**] way to keep me on your [**G**] side
[**G**] You give me [**D7**] cause for love that I can't [**G**] hide
[**G**] For you I'd [**C**] even try to turn the [**G**] tide
[**G**] Because you're [**D7**] mine, I walk the [**G**] line [**G**]



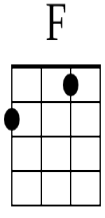
Sing in a lower pitch:

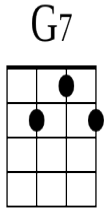
[**D**] [**D**] [**D**]
[**D**] I keep a [**A7**] close watch on this heart of [**D**] mine
[**D**] I keep my [**A7**] eyes wide open all the [**D**] time
[**D**] I keep the [**G**] ends out for the tie that [**D**] binds
[**D**] Because you're [**A7**] mine I walk the [**D**] line



Slowing down:

[**D**] Because you're [**A7**] mine, I walk the [**D↓**] line





I Wonder Who's Kissing her Now

Intro: **Dm Fm6 C E7 A7 Dm7 G7 C G7**
strums: 3 3 2 1 3 3 3 3 3

I [C] wonder who's [G7] kissing her [C] now,

wonder who's [E7] teaching her [F] how [A7]

[Dm] Wonder who's [A7] looking in-[Dm]-to her eyes,

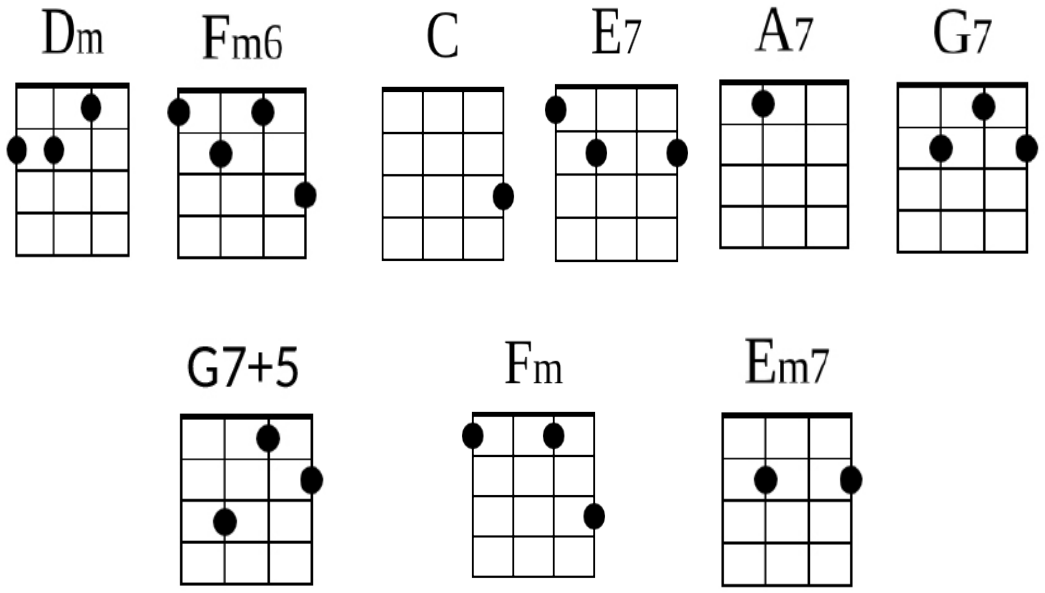
[D7] breathing sighs, [G7] telling [G7+5] lies.

I [C] wonder who's [G7] buying the [C] wine,

for lips that I [E7] used to call [F] mine [A7]

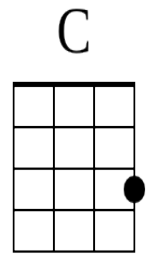
[Dm] Wonder if [Fm6] she ever [C] tells him [E7] 'bout [A7] me,

I [Dm7] wonder who's [G7] kissing her [Fm]. [C] [Em7] [A7]
6 3 3



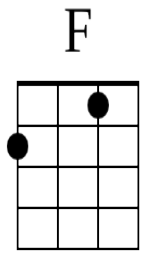
Jamaica Farewell

Intro: I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston **[C]** townX2

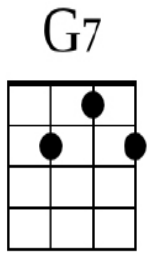


[C] Down the way where the **[F]** nights are gay
And the **[G7]** sun shines daily on the **[C]** mountain top
I took a trip on a **[F]** sailing ship
And when I **[G7]** reached Jamaica I **[C]** made a stop.

Chorus:
But I'm **[C]** sad to say' I'm **[Dm]** on my way'
[G7] Won't be back for **[C]** many a day.
My heart is down, my head is **[Dm]** turning around.
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town.

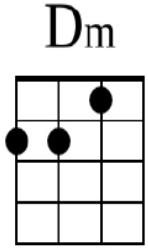


[C] Sounds of laughter **[F]** everywhere,
And the **[G7]** dancing girls sway **[C]** to and fro.
I must declare my **[F]** heart is there,
Though I've **[G7]** been from Maine **[C]** to Mexico.



Chorus

[C] Down the mark-et **[F]** you can hear
Ladies **[G7]** cry out while on their **[C]** heads they bear
Ackie rice, salt-**[F]**-fish are nice,
And the **[G7]** sun is warm any **[C]** time of year.



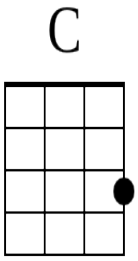
Chorus

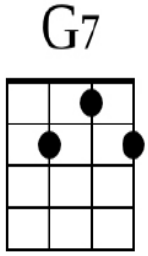
[C] Down the way where the **[F]** nights are gay
And the **[G7]** sun shines daily on the **[C]** mountain top
I took a trip on a **[F]** sailing ship
And when I **[G7]** reached Jamaica I **[C]** made a stop.

Chorus

Outro: *Slowing to single strum on last [C]*
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston **[C]** town

Jambalaya (On The Bayou)





Goodbye, (C) Joe, me gotta go, me oh (G7) my oh
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the (C) bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh (G7) my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou.

Jamba-(C)-laya and a crawfish pie and fillet (G7) gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chera (C) mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G7) gay-o
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the (C) bayou

Thibo-(C)-daux, Fontaineaux, the place is (G7) buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the (C) dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh (G7) my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (C) bayou

Jamba-(C)-laya and a crawfish pie and fillet (G7) gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chera (C) mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G7) gay-o
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the (C) bayou

Jamba-(C)-laya and a crawfish pie and fillet (G7) gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chera (C) mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (G7) gay-o
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the (C) bayou

Son of a (G7) gun, gonna have big fun on the (C) bayou (G7) - (C)

Jimmy Crack Corn

Burl Ives

[**C**] When I was young I [**G**] used to wait
On the master and [**C**] hand him his plate
[**C7**] And pass him the bottle when [**F**] he got dry
And [**G**] brush away the [**C**] blue-tail fly

CHORUS:
[**C**] Jimmy crack corn, and [**G**] I don't care
Jimmy crack corn, and [**C**] I don't care
[**C7**] Jimmy crack corn, and [**F**] I don't care
My [**G**] master's gone a[**C**]way

[**C**] And when he would ride in the [**G**] afternoon
I'd follow after with my [**C**] hickory broom
The [**C7**] pony being [**F**] rather shy
When [**G**] bitten by a [**C**] blue-tail fly

CHORUS

[**C**] One day he ride a[**G**] round the farm
The flies so numerous that [**C**] they did swarm
[**C7**] One chanced to bite him [**F**] on the thigh
The [**G**] devil take the [**C**] blue-tail fly

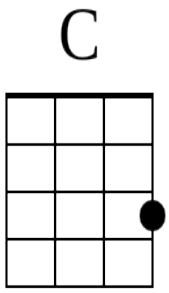
CHORUS

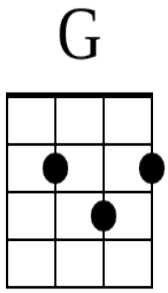
[**C**] The pony run, he jump, [**G**] he pitch
He threw my master [**C**] in the ditch
He [**C7**] died and the jury [**F**] wondered why
The [**G**] verdict was the [**C**] blue-tail fly

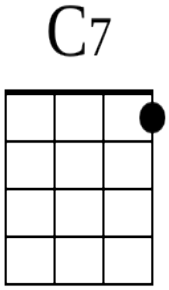
CHORUS

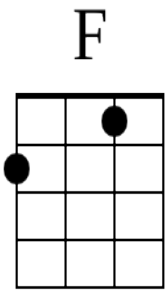
[**C**] They laid him under the [**G**] 'simmon tree
His epitaph is [**C**] there to see
[**C7**] "Beneath this stone [**F**] I'm forced to lie
A [**G**] victim of a [**C**] blue-tail fly"

CHORUS





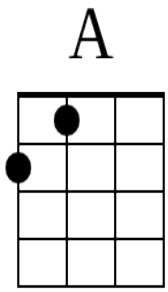




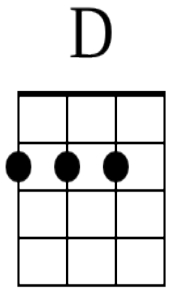
Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry

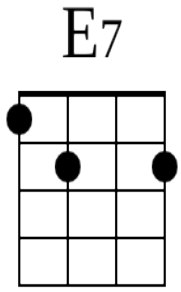
Deep **[A]** down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans
Way **[A]** back up in the woods among the evergreens
There **[D]** stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where **[A]** lived a country boy named Johnny B.. Goode
Who **[E7]** never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could **[A]** play the guitar like a ringin' a bell



Chorus
Go **[A]** go, go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go **[E7]** go!
Johnny B. **[A]** Goode



He used to **[A]** carry his guitar in a gunny sack
and go **[A]** sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
Oh the **[D]** engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by they would stop and say
Oh **[A]** my but that little country boy can play.…



Chorus

His **[A]** mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And **[A]** you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[D] Many people come from miles around
To **[A]** hear your guitar till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' **[A]** 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

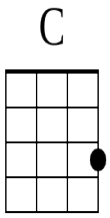
Chorus x2
Slowing down while repeating the last line

For fun, why not replace the word "guitar" with "uk'lele"?

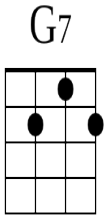
Keep On The Sunny Side

Artists: The Carter Family, Words by Ada Blenkorn, music by J. Howard Entwisle
(*This version has a secular modified verse 3 by the Bytown Ukulele Group)*

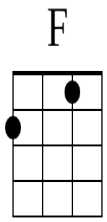
INTRO:
If we [**C**] *keep on the* [**G7**] *sunny side of* [**C**] life [**C**]



There's a [**C**] dark and a [**F**] troubled side of [**C**] life [**C**]
There's a [**C**] bright and a sunny side [**G**] too [**G**]
Tho' we [**G**] meet with the darkness and [**C**] stri-i-[**C**]ife
The [**G**] sunny side we also may [**C**] view [**C**]

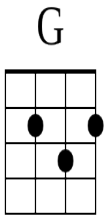


CHORUS:
[**C**] Keep on the [**C7**] sunny side [**F**] always on the [**C**] sunny side
[**C**] Keep on the sunny side of [**G**] life [**G7**]
It will [**C**] help us ev'ry [**C7**] day, it will [**F**] brighten all the [**C**] way
If we [**C**] keep on the [**G7**] sunny side of [**C**] life [**C**]

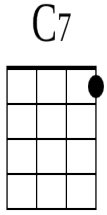


Tho' the [**C**] storm and its [**F**] fury break to-[**C**]day [**C**]
Crushing [**C**] hopes that we cherished so [**G**] dear [**G**]
Storm and [**G**] cloud will in time pass a-[**C**]wa-ay-[**C**]ay
The [**G**] sun again will shine bright and [**C**] clear [**C**]

CHORUS:
[**C**] Keep on the [**C7**] sunny side [**F**] always on the [**C**] sunny side
[**C**] Keep on the sunny side of [**G**] life [**G7**]
It will [**C**] help us ev'ry [**C7**] day, it will [**F**] brighten all the [**C**] way
If we [**C**] keep on the [**G7**] sunny side of [**C**] life [**C**]



Let us [**C**] greet with a [**F**] song of hope each [**C**] day [**C**]
Tho' the [**C**] moments be cloudy or [**G**] fair [**G**]
Let us [**G**] open our hearts all the [**C**] wa-ay-[**C**]ay
And em-[**G**]brace everyone in our [**C**] care [**C**]



CHORUS:
[**C**] Keep on the [**C7**] sunny side [**F**] always on the [**C**] sunny side
[**C**] Keep on the sunny side of [**G**] life [**G7**]
It will [**C**] help us every [**C7**] day, it will [**F**] brighten all the [**C**] way
If we [**C**] keep on the [**G7**] sunny side of [**C**] life [**C**]
If we [**C**] keep on the [**G7**] sunny side of [**C**] life [**G**]↓↓ [**C**]↓

King of the Road

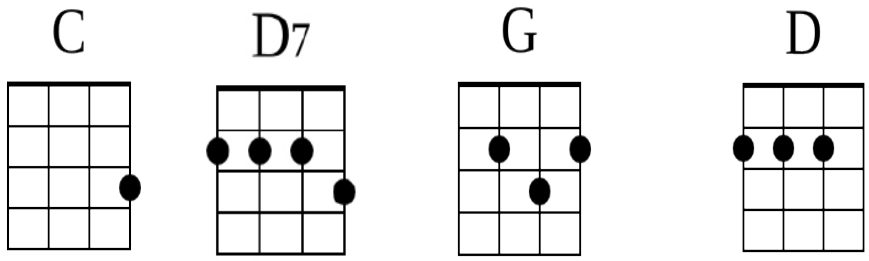
Intro: [C] [D7] [G]

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent, [D7] rooms to let... [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets...
[D] I ain't got no [D7] cigarettes.
Ah, but [G] two hours of [C] pushin' broom
Buys an [D7] eight by twelve [G] four bit room.
I'm a man of [C] means by no means...
[D7] King of the [G] road.

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train,
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes,
[D7] I don't pay no [D7] union dues.
I smoke [G] Old stogies [C] I have found...
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around.
I'm a man of [C] means by no means...
[D7] King of the [G] road.

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children, and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C]every town
And [D] Every lock that ain't locked
When [D7] no one's around. I sing...

[Repeat Verse 1, singing the last line three times**]**

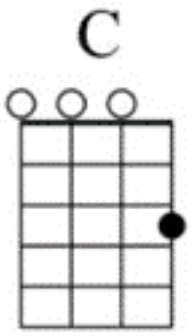


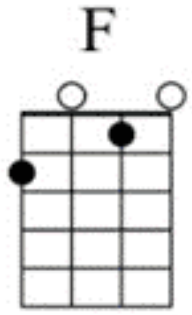
Knees Up Mother Brown

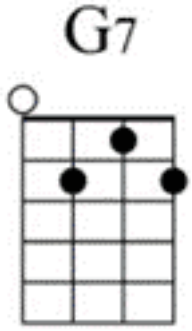
[C] Knees up Mother Brown **[F]** Knees up Mother Brown
[G7] Under the table you must go
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh
[C] If I catch you bending
I'll **[F]** saw your legs right off
[G7] Knees up, knees up
Don't get the breeze up
Knees up Mother **[C]** Brown

[C] Oh my, **[F]** what a rotten song
[G7] What a rotten song
[C] what a rotten song
Oh my, **[F]** what a rotten song
And **[G7]** what a rotten singer **[C]** Too-oo-ooh

Repeat song once (or even twice)







Knockin' On Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan

[**G**] Mama [**D**] take these guns off of [**Am**] me

[**G**] I can't [**D**] use it any[**C**]more

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

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

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

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

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

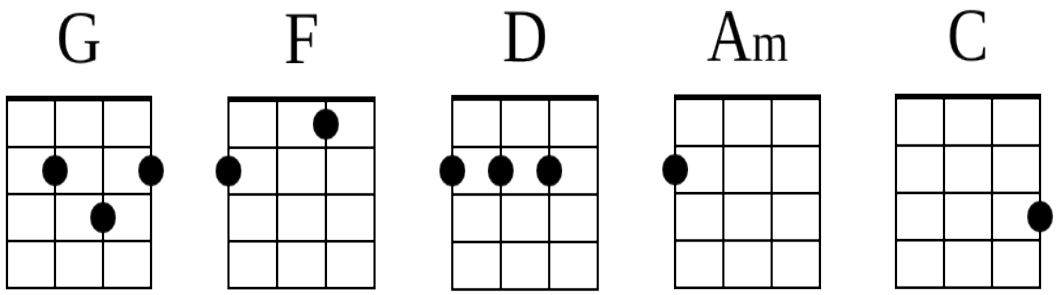
[**G**] Knock-knock-[**D**]knockin' on heaven's [**C**] door, eh yeah

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

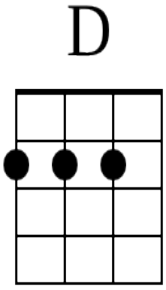
[**G**] I can't [**D**] shoot them any [**C**] more

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

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

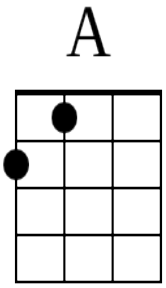


Knock three times



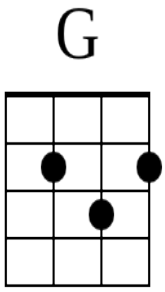
[**D**] Hey girl what ya doin' down there
Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[**A**]-bove you
I can hear your music playing
I can feel your body swaying
One floor below me you don't even know me
I [**D**] love you

[**NC**] Oh my darling
[**G**↓] Knock [**G**↓] three [**G**↓] times on the ceiling if you [**D**] want me
[**A**] Twice on the pipe (*clang clang*) if the answer is [**D**] no
Oh my sweetness [**G**] (*clap clap clap*)
Means you'll meet me in the [**D**] hallway
[**A**] Twice on the pipe (*clang clang*) means you ain't gonna [**D**] show



[**D**] If you look out your window tonight
Pull in the string with the note that is attached to my [**A**] heart
Read how many times I saw you
How in my silence I adored you
Only in my dreams did that wall between us come [**D**] apart

[**NC**] Oh my darling
[**G**↓] Knock [**G**↓] three [**G**↓] times on the ceiling if you [**D**] want me
[**A**] Twice on the pipe (*clang clang*) if the answer is [**D**] no
Oh my sweetness [**G**] (*clap clap clap*)
Means you'll meet me in the [**D**] hallway
[**A**] Twice on the pipe (*clang clang*) means you ain't gonna [**D**] show



[**A**] Oh I can hear your music playing
I can feel your body swaying
One floor below me you don't even know me
I [**D**] love you

[**NC**] Oh my darling
[**G**↓] Knock [**G**↓] three [**G**↓] times on the ceiling if you [**D**] want me
[**A**] Twice on the pipe (*clang clang*) if the answer is [**D**] no
Oh my sweetness [**G**] (*clap clap clap*)
Means you'll meet me in the [**D**] hallway
[**A**] Twice on the pipe (*clang clang*) means you ain't gonna [**D**] show

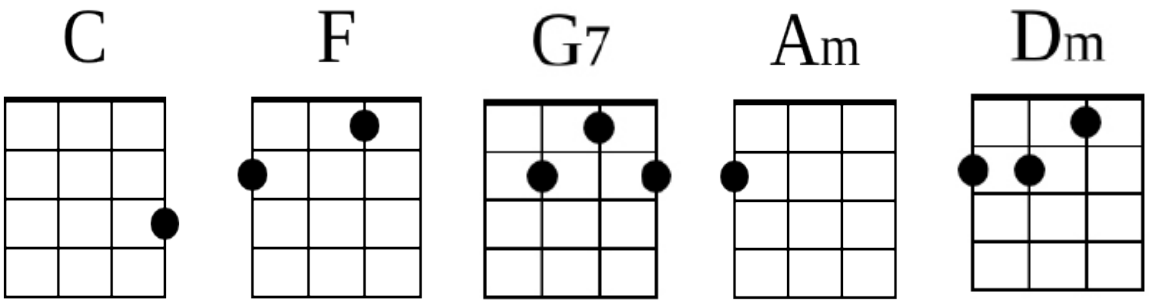
LAST NIGHT I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM

Ed McCurdy

Last **[C]** night I had the strangest dream I **[F]** never dreamed be-**[C]**-fore
I **[G7]** dreamed the world had **[C]** all a-**[Am]**-greed to **[Dm]** put an **[G7]** end to **[C]** war
I **[F]** dreamed I saw a **[C]** mighty room, and the **[G7]** room was filled with **[C]** men **[C7]**
And the **[F]** paper they were **[C]** signing **[Am]** said they'd **[Dm]** never **[G7]** fight a-**[C]**-gain

And **[C]** when the paper was all signed, and a **[F]** million copies **[C]** made
They **[G7]** all joined hands and **[C]** bowed their **[Am]** heads,
and **[Dm]** grateful prayers were **[C]** prayed **[C7]**
And the **[F]** people in the **[C]** streets below were **[G7]** dancing ‘round and **[C]** ‘round **[C7]**
And **[F]** guns and swords and **[C]** uni-**[Am]**-forms were **[Dm]** scattered **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground

Last **[C]** night I had the strangest dream I **[F]** never dreamed be-**[C]**-fore
I **[G7]** dreamed the world had **[C]** all a-**[Am]**-greed to **[Dm]** put an **[G7]** end to **[C]** war
I **[G7]** dreamed the world had **[C]** all a-**[Am]**-greed to **[Dm]** put an **[G7]** end to **[C]** war

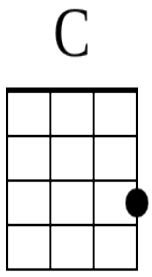


Lean On Me

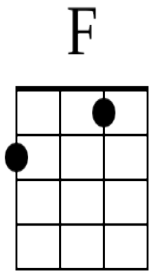
Bill Withers

[C] Some times in our **[F]** lives, we all have **[C]** pain
We all have **[Em]** so-**[G]**rrow
[C] But if we are **[F]** wise we know that **[C]** there's always to-**[G]**morrow **[C]**

[C] Lean on me, when you're not **[F]** strong, and I'll be your **[C]** friend
I'll help you **[Em]** carry **[G]** on
[C] For it won't be **[F]** long, 'till I'm gonna **[C]** need
Somebody to **[G]** lean on **[C]**

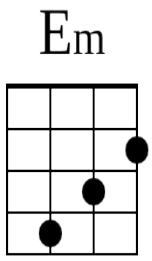


[C] Please swallow your **[F]** pride
If I have **[C]** faith you need to **[Em]** bo-**[G]**rrow
[C] For no-one can **[F]** fill those of your **[C]** needs
That you won't **[G]** let **[C]** show

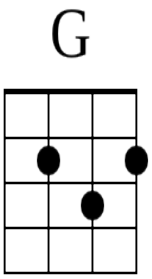


Just **[C]** call on me **[F]** bro-**[C]**ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on
I just might have a **[F]** pro-**[C]**blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on

[C] Lean on me, when you're not **[F]** strong, and I'll be your **[C]** friend
I'll help you **[Em]** carry **[G]** on
[C] For it won't be **[F]** long, 'till I'm gonna **[C]** need
Somebody to **[G]** lean on **[C]**



Just **[C]** call on me **[F]** bro-**[C]**ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on
I just might have a **[F]** pro-**[C]**blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on



If **[C]** there is a **[F]** load you have to **[C]** bear that you can't **[Em]** ca-**[G]**rry
[C] I'm right up the **[F]** road I'll share your **[C]** load if you just **[G]** call **[C]** me

[G] Call **[C]** me-, if **[G]** you need a **[C]** friend,
[G] Call **[C]** me-, **[G]** call **[C]** me,
[G] Call **[C]** me-, if **[G]** you need a **[C]** friend,
Slow down and fade out: **[G]** Call **[C]** me x3

Leaning on a Lamp Post

George Formby

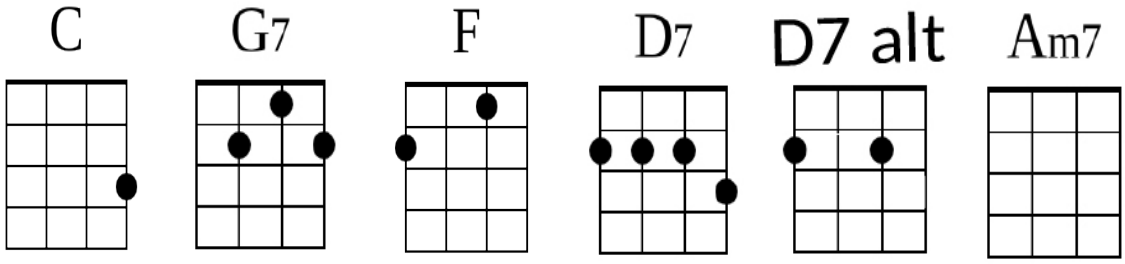
Intro: *single strums*
[**C**] I'm leaning on a [**G7**] lamp, maybe you [**F**] think, I look a [**G7**] tramp,
Or you may [**C**] think I'm hanging [**D7**] 'round to steal a [**G7**] car.
But [**C**] no I'm not a [**G7**] crook,
And if you [**Am7**] think, that's what I [**G7**] look,
I'll tell you [**C**] why I'm here, and [**D7**] what my motives are. [**G7**]

[**C**] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
[**C**] In case a [**G7**] certain little lady comes [**C**] by.
Oh [**G7**] me, oh [**C**] my, I [**G7**] hope the little [**D7**] lady comes by. [**G**]
[**C**] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
[**C**] But [**G7**] anyhow I know that she'll [**C**] try.
Oh [**G7**] me, oh [**C**] my, I [**G7**] hope the little [**D7**] lady comes by, [**G**]

[**G7**] There's no other girl I would wait for,
But [**C**] this one I'd break any date for,
I [**D7**] won't have to ask what she's late for,
She [**G7**] wouldn't have to leave me flat,
She's not a [**G7**] girl like that.

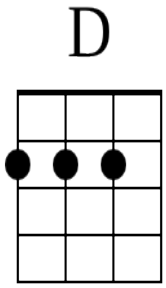
[**G7**] Oh, she's [**C**] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
[**C**] And [**G7**] anyone can understand [**C7**] why,
I'm [**F**] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
[**F**] In case a [**C**] certain little [**G7**] lady comes [**C**] by.

Speed up, repeating from  *then finish with* **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

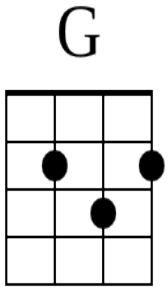


Leaving on a Jet Plane (*in D)*

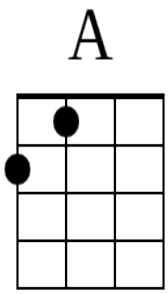
Peter Paul and Mary



All my [**D**] bags are packed I'm [**G**] ready to go
I'm [**D**] standing here out[**G**]side your door
I [**D**] hate to wake you [**G**] up to say good[**A**]bye
But the [**D**] dawn is breakin' it's [**G**] early morn
The [**D**] taxi's waitin' he's [**G**] blowin' his horn
Al[**D**]ready I'm so [**G**] lonesome I could [**A**] cry



Chorus:
So [**D**] kiss me and [**G**] smile for me
[**D**] Tell me that you'll [**G**] wait for me
[**D**] Hold me like you'll [**G**] never let me [**A**] go
I'm [**D**] leavin' [**G**] on a jet plane
[**D**] Don't know when [**G**] I'll be back again
[**D**] Oh [**G**] babe I hate to [**A**] go



There's so [**D**] many times I've [**G**] let you down
[**D**] So many times I've [**G**] played around
[**D**] I tell you now [**G**] they don't mean a [**A**] thing
Ev'ry [**D**] place I go I'll [**G**] think of you
Ev'ry [**D**] song I sing I'll [**G**] sing for you
When [**D**] I come back I'll [**G**] wear your wedding [**A**] ring

Chorus

[**D**] Now the time has [**G**] come to leave you
[**D**] One more time [**G**] let me kiss you
Then [**D**] close your eyes, [**G**] I'll be on my [**A**] way
[**D**] Dream about the [**G**] days to come
When [**D**] I won't have to [**G**] leave alone
[**D**] About the times [**G**] I won't have to [**A**] say

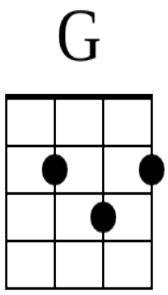
Chorus

I hate to [**D**] go

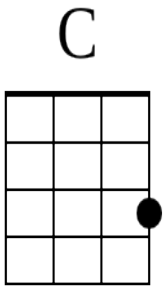
Leaving on a Jet Plane (*in G*)

Peter Paul and Mary

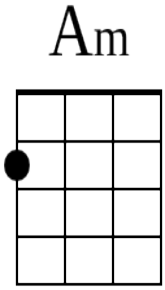
All my [**G**] bags are packed I'm [**C**] ready to go
I'm [**G**] standing here out[**C**]side your door
I [**G**] hate to wake you [**Am**] up to say good[**D7**]bye
But the [**G**] dawn is breakin' it's [**C**] early morn
The [**G**] taxi's waitin' he's [**C**] blowin' his horn
Al[**G**]ready I'm so [**Am**] lonesome I could [**D7**] cry



Chorus:
So [**G**] kiss me and [**C**] smile for me
[**G**] Tell me that you'll [**C**] wait for me
[**G**] Hold me like you'll [**Am**] never let me [**D7**] go
I'm [**G**] leavin' [**C**] on a jet plane
[**G**] Don't know when [**C**] I'll be back again
[**G**] Oh [**Am**] babe I hate to [**D7**] go

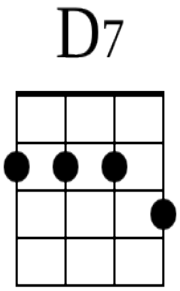


There's so [**G**] many times I've [**C**] let you down
[**G**] So many times I've [**C**] played around
[**G**] I tell you now [**Am**] they don't mean a [**D7**] thing
Ev'ry [**G**] place I go I'll [**C**] think of you
Ev'ry [**G**] song I sing I'll [**C**] sing for you
When [**G**] I come back I'll [**Am**] wear your wedding [**D7**] ring



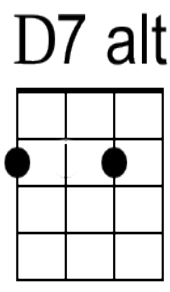
Chorus

[**G**] Now the time has [**C**] come to leave you
[**G**] One more time [**C**] let me kiss you
Then [**G**] close your eyes, [**Am**] I'll be on my [**D7**] way
[**G**] Dream about the [**C**] days to come
When [**G**] I won't have to [**C**] leave alone
[**G**] About the times [**Am**] I won't have to [**D7**] say



Chorus

I hate to **[G]** go



Lemon Tree

Peter Paul and Mary

When [**C**] I was [**G7**] just a [**C**] lad of ten, my father [**G7**] said to [**C**] me,
"Come here and [**G7**] take a [**C**] lesson from the [**G7**] lovely lemon [**C**] tree."
"Don't [**F**] put your [**C7**] faith in [**F**] love, my boy," my father [**C7**] said to [**F**] me,
"I fear you'll [**C7**] find that [**F**] love is like the lovely [**C7**] lemon [**F**] tree."

Lemon [**C**] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [**G7**] sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [**C**] eat.
Lemon [**C**] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [**G7**] sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [**C**] eat.

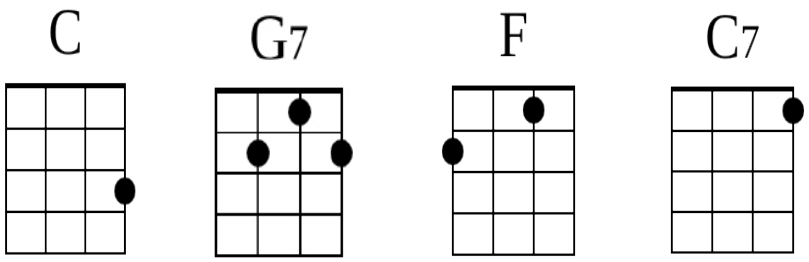
One [**C**] day be-[**G7**]neath the [**C**] lemon tree, my love and [**G7**] I did [**C**] lie,
A girl so [**G7**] sweet that [**C**] when she smiled, the stars rose [**G7**] in the [**C**] sky.
We [**F**] passed that [**C7**] summer [**F**] lost in love, beneath the [**C7**] lemon [**F**] tree,
The music [**C7**] of her [**F**] laughter hid my father's [**C7**] words from [**F**] me.

Lemon [**C**] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [**G7**] sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [**C**] eat.
Lemon [**C**] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [**G7**] sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [**C**] eat.

One [**C**] day she [**G7**] left with-[**C**]out a word, she took a-[**G7**]way the [**C**] sun.
And in the [**G7**] dark she [**C**] left behind, I knew what [**G7**] she had [**C**] done.
She [**F**] left me [**C7**] for a-[**F**]nother, it's a common [**C7**] tale but [**F**] true,
A sadder [**C7**] man, but [**F**] wiser now, I sing these [**C7**] words to [**F**] you.

Lemon [**C**] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [**G7**] sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [**C**] eat.
Lemon [**C**] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [**G7**] sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [**C**] eat.

But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [**C**] eat.



Let It Snow

Intro: Let it [**A**] snow, let it [**A7**] snow, let it [**D**] snow

Oh, the [**D**] weather [**A**] outside is [**D**] frightful,
But the [**A**] fire is so [**A7**] delightful,
And [**Em**] since we've no place to go,
Let it [**A**] snow, let it [**A7**] snow, let it [**D**] snow.

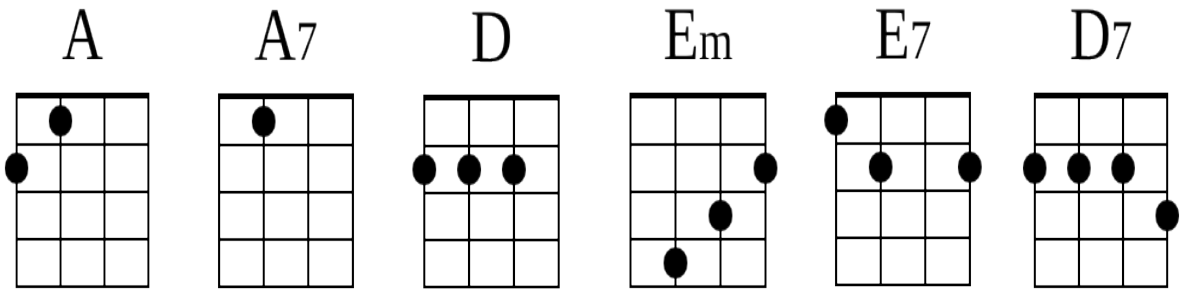
Oh, it [**D**] doesn't show [**A**] signs of [**D**] stopping,
And I've [**A**] brought some corn for [**A7**] popping,
The [**Em**] lights are turned way down low,
Let it [**A**] snow, let it [**A7**] snow, let it [**D**] snow.

When we [**A**] finally kiss good night,
How I [**E7**] hate going out in the [**A**] storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[**D7**] All the way [**E7**] home I'll be [**A**] warm. [**A7**]

Oh, the [**D**] fire is [**A**] slowly [**D**] dying,
And my [**A**] dear we're still [**A7**] good-bye-ing ,
But as [**Em**] long as you love me so,
Let it [**A**] snow, let it [**A7**] snow, let it [**D**] snow.

When we [**A**] finally kiss good night,
How I [**E7**] hate going out in the [**A**] storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[**D7**] All the way [**E7**] home I'll be [**A**] warm. [**A7**]

Oh, the [**D**] fire is [**A**] slowly [**D**] dying,
And my [**A**] dear we're still good-[**A7**]bye-ing ,
But as [**Em**] long as you love me so,
Let it [**A**] snow, let it [**A7**] snow, let it [**D**] snow.
Let it [**A**] snow, let it [**A7**] snow, and [**D**] snow.



Let Your Love Flow

The Bellamy Brothers

[**C**] There's a reason for the sunshiny sky
[**C**] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high
Must be the [**G7**] season when that love light shines all [**C**] around us

[**C**] So let that feeling grab you deep inside
[**C**] And send you reeling where your love can't hide
And then go [**G7**] stealing through the moonlit night with your [**C**] lover

Just let your [**F**] love flow like a mountain stream
And let your [**C**] love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your [**G7**] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [**C**] season

Let your [**F**] love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your [**C**] love bind you to all living things
And let your [**G7**] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [**C**] reason

[**C**] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights
[**C**] And there's a reason for the candle lights
Must be the [**G7**] season when those love lights shine all [**C**] around us

[**C**] So let that wonder take you into space
[**C**] And lay you under its loving embrace
Just feel the [**G7**] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [**C**] back

Just let your [**F**] love flow like a mountain stream
And let your [**C**] love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your [**G7**] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [**C**] season

Let your [**F**] love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your [**C**] love bind you to all living things
And let your [**G7**] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [**C**] reason

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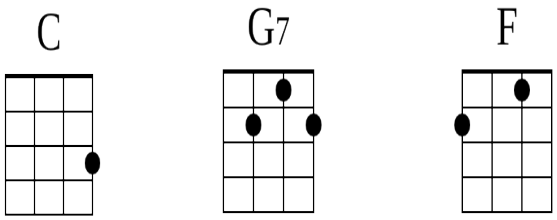
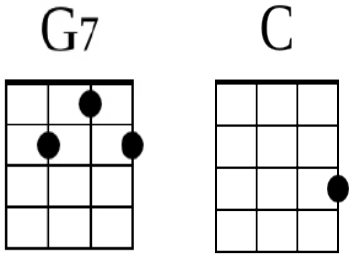
Let your [**F**] love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your [**C**] love bind you to all living things
And let your [**G7**] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [**C**] reason
[**G7**]↓ [**C**]↓



Lily the Pink



Chorus: [G7] We'll [C] drink, a drink, a drink
To Lily the [G7] pink the pink, the pink
The saviour of, the human [C] ra-a-ace
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound
Most efficacious, in every [C] case.

Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears
And it made him awful [C] shy-y-y
So they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound
And now he's learning how to [C] fly.

Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony
He would never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound
Now they move him round on [C] wheels.

Chorus

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar
And so they put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound
And now he's emperor of [C] Rome.

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G7] stammer
He could hardly s-s-say a [C] wo-o-o-rd
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound
Now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

Chorus

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly
When her legs they did [C] rece-e-ede
And so they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound
Now they call her Milly [C] Peed.

Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles
And the boys all called her [C] na-a-ames
But she changed with medicinal [G7] compound
Now he joins in all the [C] games

Chorus

Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink she
Filled up with paraffin [C] insi-i-i-de
And despite her medicinal [G7] compound
Sadly Pickled Pily [C] died …. (*slow down towards the end...*)

Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended
All the church bells they did [C] ri-i-ing
She took with her medicinal [G7] compound
Hark the herald angels [C] sing

Chorus

Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds

[**F**] Little boxes on the [**F**] hillside,
little [**Bb**] boxes made of [**F**] ticky tacky.
Little [**F**] boxes on the [**C7**] hillside,
little [**F**] boxes all the [**C7**] same.

There's a [**F**] green one & a [**F**] pink one
and a [**Bb**] blue one & a [**F**] yellow one.
And they are [**F**] all made out of [**C7**] ticky tacky
and they [**F**] all look [**C7**] just the [**F**] same.

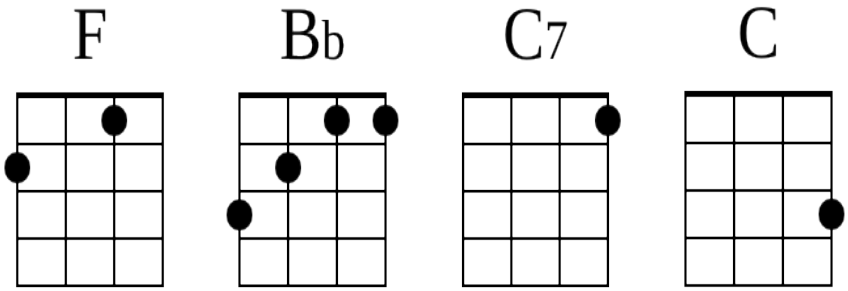
And the [**F**] people in the [**F**] houses all [**Bb**] went to the uni[**F**]versity
and they [**F**] all get put in [**C7**] boxes, little [**F**] boxes, all the [**C7**] same.

And there's [**F**] doctors & there's [**F**] lawyers and [**Bb**] business e[**F**]xecutives.
And they're [**F**] all made out of [**C7**] ticky tacky,
and they [**F**] all look [**C7**] just the [**F**] same.

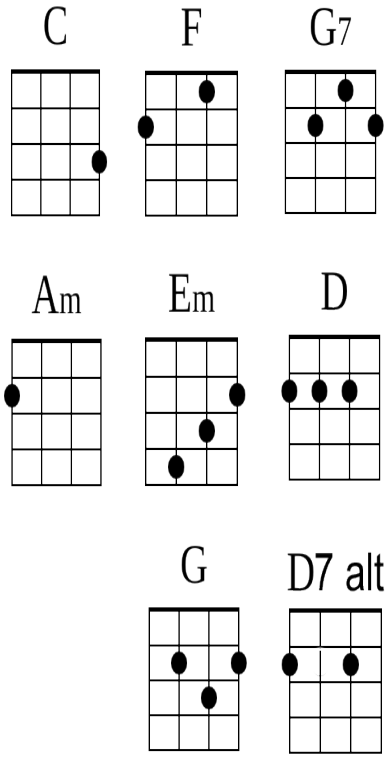
And they [**F**] all play on the [**F**] golf course, and [**Bb**] drink their mar[**F**]tinis dry.
And they [**F**] all have pretty [**C7**] children and the [**F**] children go to [**C7**] school.
And the [**F**] children go to [**F**] summer camp and [**Bb**] then to the uni[**F**]versity,
where they [**F**] all get put in [**C7**] boxes and they [**F**] come out all the [**F**] same.

And the [**F**] boys go into [**F**] business and [**Bb**] marry & raise a [**F**] family.
And they [**F**] all get put in [**C7**] boxes, little [**F**] boxes, all the [**C7**] same.

Theres a [**F**] pink one & a [**F**] green one and a [**Bb**] blue one & a [**F**] yellow one
And they are [**F**] all made out of [**C7**] ticky tacky and they [**F**] all look [**C**] just the [**F**] same.



Little Donkey



Intro: [**C**] [**F**] [**G7**] [**C**]

[**C**] Little Donkey, [**F**] little donkey,
[**C**] On the dusty [**G7**] road
[**C**] Got to keep on, [**F**] plodding onwards,
[**G**] With your precious [**C**] load

[**C**] Been a long time, [**F**] little donkey,
[**C**] Through the winter's [**G7**] night
[**C**] Don't give up now, [**F**] little donkey,
[**G**] Bethlehem's in [**C**] sight

[**Am**] Ring out those [**Em**] bells tonight,
[**D**] Bethle[**G**]hem, [**D**] Bethle[**G**]hem
[**Am**] Follow that [**Em**] star tonight,
[**D7**] Bethle[**G**]hem, [**D7**] Bethle[**G**]hem

[**C**] Little Donkey, [**F**] little donkey, [**C**] had a heavy [**G7**] day
[**C**] Little donkey, [**F**] carry Mary, [**G**] safely on her [**C**] way

[**C**] Little donkey, [**F**] little donkey, [**C**] journey's end is [**G7**] near
[**C**] There are wise men [**F**] waiting for a [**G**] sign to bring them [**C**] here

[**Am**] Ring out those [**Em**] bells tonight,
[**D**] Bethle[**G**]hem, [**D**] Bethle[**G**]hem
[**Am**] Follow that [**Em**] star tonight,
[**D7**] Bethle[**G**]hem, [**D7**] Bethle[**G**]hem

[**C**] Do not falter, [**F**] little donkey, [**C**] there's a star, a[**G7**]head
[**C**] It will guide you, [**F**] little donkey, [**G**] to a cattle [**C**] shed

[**C**] Little Donkey, [**F**] little donkey, [**C**] had a heavy [**G7**] day
Slowing down:
[**C**] Little donkey, [**F**] carry Mary, [**G**] safely on her [**C**]↓ way

Love Is All Around

Intro: [D] ↓↓ [Em] ↓↓ [G] ↓↓ [A] ↓↓ [D] ↓↓ [Em] ↓↓ [G] ↓↓ [A] ↓

I **[D]** feel it in my **[Em]** fingers,
[G] I feel it **[A]** in my **[D]** toes **[Em] [G] [A]**
[D] Love is all a-**[Em]**round me
[G] and so the **[A]** feeling **[D]** grows **[Em] [G] [A]**
It's **[D]** written on the **[Em]** wind,
[G] it's every-**[A]**where I **[D]** go **[Em] [G] [A]**
So **[D]** if you really **[Em]** love me
[G] come on and **[A]** let it **[D]** show **[Em] [G] [A]**

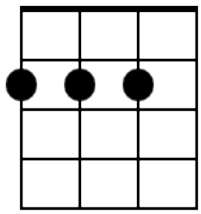
[G] You know I love you I **[Em]** always will
[G] My mind's made up by the **[D]** way that I feel
There's **[G]** no beginning there'll **[Em]** be no end
'Cause on my love, you **[A]** can depend

I **[D]** see your face be-**[Em]**fore me
[G] as I lay **[A]** on my **[D]** bed **[Em] [G] [A]**
I **[D]** kinda get to **[Em]** thinking
[G] of all the **[A]** things you **[D]** said **[Em] [G] [A]**
You **[D]** gave your promise **[Em]** to me
[G] and I gave **[A]** mine to **[D]** you **[Em] [G] [A]**
I **[D]** need someone be-**[Em]**side me
[G] in every **[A]** thing I **[D]** do **[Em] [G] [A]**

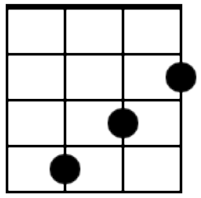
[G] You know I love you I **[Em]** always will
[G] My mind's made up by the **[D]** way that I feel
There's **[G]** no beginning there'll **[Em]** be no end
'Cause on my love, you **[A]** can depend

I **[D]** feel it in my **[Em]** fingers,
[G] I feel it **[A]** in my **[D]** toes **[Em] [G] [A]**
[D] Love is all a-**[Em]**round me
[G] and so the **[A]** feeling **[D]** grows **[Em] [G] [A]**
It's **[D]** written on the **[Em]** wind,
[G] it's every-**[A]**where I **[D]** go **[Em] [G] [A]**
So **[D]** if you really **[Em]** love me
[G] come on and **[A]** let it **[D]** show **[Em]**
[G] come on and **[A]** let it **[D]** show **[Em]**
[G] come on and **[A]** let it [**D**] show

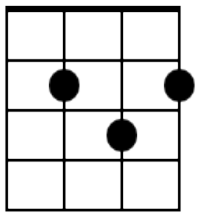
D



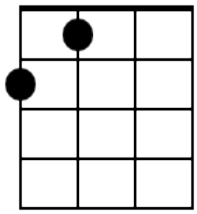
Em



G



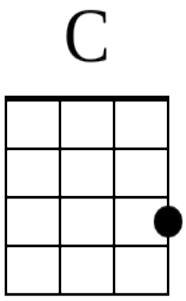
A



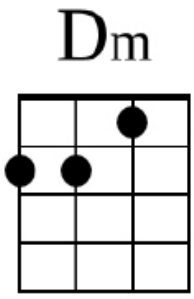
Love Is All Around (in C)

Intro: [C] ↓↓ [Dm] ↓↓ [F] ↓↓ [G] ↓↓ [C] ↓↓ [Dm] ↓↓ [F] ↓↓ [G] ↓

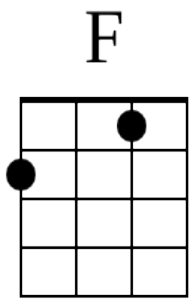
I **[C]** feel it in my **[Dm]** fingers,
[F] I feel it **[G]** in my **[C]** toes **[Dm] [F] [G]**
[C] Love is all a-**[Dm]**round me
[F] and so the **[G]** feeling **[C]** grows **[Dm] [F] [G]**
It's **[C]** written on the **[Dm]** wind,
[F] it's every-**[G]**where I **[C]** go **[Dm] [F] [G]**
So **[C]** if you really **[Dm]** love me
[F] come on and **[G]** let it **[C]** show **[Dm] [F] [G]**



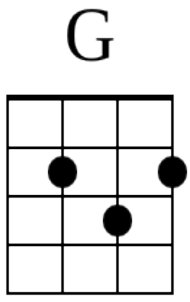
[F] You know I love you I **[Dm]** always will
[F] My mind's made up by the **[C]** way that I feel
There's **[F]** no beginning there'll **[Dm]** be no end
'Cause on my love, you **[G]** can depend



I **[C]** see your face be-**[Dm]**fore me
[F] as I lay **[G]** on my **[C]** bed **[Dm] [F] [G]**
I **[C]** kinda get to **[Dm]** thinking
[F] of all the **[G]** things you **[C]** said **[Dm] [F] [G]**
You **[C]** gave your promise **[Dm]** to me
[F] and I gave **[G]** mine to **[C]** you **[Dm] [F] [G]**
I **[C]** need someone be-**[Dm]**side me
[F] in every **[G]** thing I **[C]** do **[Dm] [F] [G]**



[F] You know I love you I **[Dm]** always will
[F] My mind's made up by the **[C]** way that I feel
There's **[F]** no beginning there'll **[Dm]** be no end
'Cause on my love, you **[G]** can depend



I **[C]** feel it in my **[Dm]** fingers,
[F] I feel it **[G]** in my **[C]** toes **[Dm] [F] [G]**
[C] Love is all a-**[Dm]**round me
[F] and so the **[G]** feeling **[C]** grows **[Dm] [F] [G]**
It's **[C]** written on the **[Dm]** wind,
[F] it's every-**[G]**where I **[C]** go **[Dm] [F] [G]**
So **[C]** if you really **[Dm]** love me
[F] come on and **[G]** let it **[C]** show **[Dm]**
[F] come on and **[G]** let it **[C]** show **[Dm]**
[F] come on and **[G]** let it **[C]** show

Love Is Like A Butterfly

Artist and writer: Dolly Parton

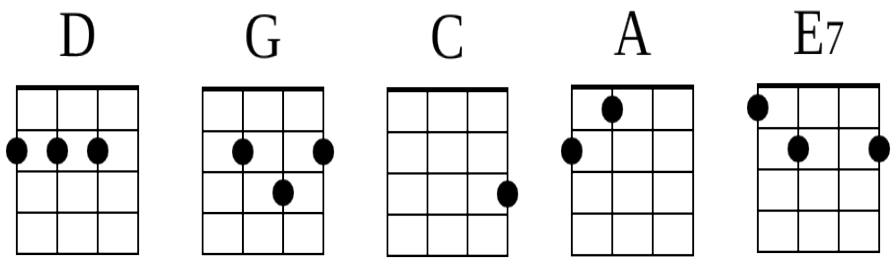
[**D**] Love is like a butterfly as [**G**] soft and gentle [**D**] as a sigh
The [**G**] multicoloured [**D**] moods of love are [**C**] like its [**G**] satin [**D**] wings
[**D**] Love makes your heart feel strange inside
[**G**] It flutters like soft [**D**] wings in flight
[**G**] Love is like a [**D**] butterfly a [**C**] rare and [**G**] gentle [**D**] thing

[**D**] I feel it when you're with me
[**G**] It happens when you [**D**] kiss me
That [**G**] rare and gentle [**D**] feeling [**E7**] that I feel [**A**] inside
[**D**] Your touch is soft and gentle
[**G**] Your kiss is warm and [**D**] tender
[**G**] Whenever I am [**D**] with you I [**A**] think of butter[**D**]flies

[**D**] Love is like a butterfly as [**G**] soft and gentle [**D**] as a sigh
[**G**] The multicoloured [**D**] moods of love are [**C**] like its [**G**] satin [**D**] wings
[**D**] Love makes your heart feel strange inside
[**G**] It flutters like soft [**D**] wings in flight
[**G**] Love is like a [**D**] butterfly, a [**C**] rare and [**G**] gentle [**D**] thing

[**D**] Your laughter brings me sunshine
[**G**] Everyday is [**D**] springtime
And [**G**] I am only [**D**] happy [**E7**] when you are by my [**A**] side
How [**D**] precious is this love we share
[**G**] How very precious, [**D**] sweet and rare
[**G**] Together we [**D**] belong like daffo[**A**]dils and butter[**D**]flies

[**D**] Love is like a butterfly as [**G**] soft and gentle [**D**] as a sigh
[**G**] The multicoloured [**D**] moods of love are [**C**] like its [**G**] satin [**D**] wings
[**D**] Love makes your heart feel strange inside
[**G**] It flutters like soft [**D**] wings in flight
[**G**] Love is like a [**D**] butterfly, a [**C**] rare and [**G**] gentle [**D**] thing
[**G**] Love is like a [**D**] butterfly, a [**C**] rare and [**G**] gentle [**D**] thing



Maggie May (Rod Stewart)

INTRO: [G] [Am] [C] [G]

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A |----|0235|5555|3233|3332|0---|----|
E |3333|----|----|----|----|-333|0-0-|
C |----|----|----|----|----|----|-2--|
g |----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
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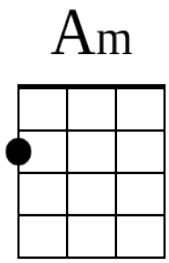
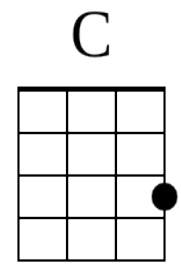


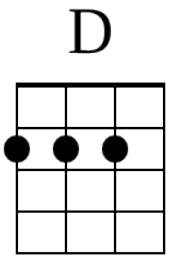
[D] Wake up Maggie I **[C]** think I've got something to **[G]** say to you
It's **[D]** late September and I **[C]** really should be **[G]** back at school
I **[C]** know I keep you a-**[G]**mused, but I **[C]** feel I'm being **[D]** used
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more

You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home
Just to **[Am]** save you from being a-**[D]**lone
You **[Am]** stole my heart and **[D]** that's what really **[G]** hurts

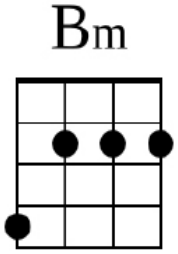


The **[D]** morning sun when it's **[C]** in your face really **[G]** shows your age
But **[D]** that don't worry me **[C]** none in my eyes you're **[G]** everything
I **[C]** laugh at all of your **[G]** jokes, my **[C]** love you didn't need to **[D]** coax
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more

You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home
Just to **[Am]** save you from being a-**[D]**lone
You **[Am]** stole my soul and that's a **[D]** pain I can do with-**[G]**-out



[D] All I needed was a **[C]** friend to lend a **[G]** guiding hand **[G]**
But you **[D]** turned into a lover and **[C]** mother
What a lover you **[G]** wore me out
[C] All you did was wreck my **[G]** bed
And in the **[C]** morning kick me in the **[D]** head
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more



You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home
'Cause you **[Am]** didn't want to be a-**[D]**-lone
You **[Am]** stole my heart I couldn't **[D]** leave you if I **[G]** tried.....

INSTRUMENTAL: [G] / [Am] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [Am] / [C] / [G] / [G] /

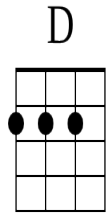
[D] I suppose I could col-**[C]**lect my books and get on **[G]** back to school **[G]**
Or **[D]** steal my daddy's **[C]** cue and make a living out of **[G]** playing pool **[G]**
Or **[C]** find myself a rock and roll **[G]** band that **[C]** needs a helping **[D]** hand
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I wished I'd **[Bm]** never seen your **[Am]** face **[Am]**
You made a **[Am]** first class fool out of **[D]** me, but I'm as **[Am]** blind as a fool can **[D]** be
You **[Am]** stole my heart but I **[D]** love you any-**[G]**way

Outro: [G] / [Am] / [C] / [G] / x2

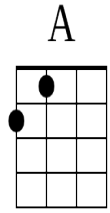
Maids When You're Young Never Wed an Old Man

artists: The Dubliners, Traditional Irish Ballad (circa 1860)

Well, an [**D**] old man came courting me, hey ding-[**A**]doorum down
An [**D**] old man came courting me, me being young [**A**]
An [**D**] old man came [**G**] courting me [**D**] fain would he [**A**] marry me
[**D**] Maids, when you're [**G**] young, never [**A**] wed an old [**D**] man

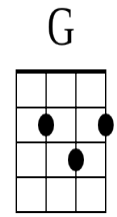


CHORUS:
Cos he's [**D**] got no faloorum, faliddle aye [**A**] oorum
He's [**D**] got no faloorum, faliddle all day [**A**]
He's [**D**] got no fa-[**G**]loorum, he's [**D**] lost his ding-[**A**]doorum
[**D**] Maids, when you're [**G**] young, never [**A**] wed an old [**D**] man



[**D**] When we went to church, hey ding-[**A**]doorum down
[**D**] When we went to church, me being [**A**] young
[**D**] When we [**G**] went to church [**D**] he left me [**A**] in the lurch
[**D**] Maids, when you're [**G**] young, never [**A**] wed an old [**D**] man

CHORUS



[**D**] When we went to bed, hey ding-[**A**]doorum down
[**D**] When we went to bed, me being [**A**] young
[**D**] When we [**G**] went to bed [**D**] he lay like [**A**] he was dead
[**D**] Maids, when you're [**G**] young, never [**A**] wed an old [**D**] man

CHORUS

So I [**D**] threw me leg over him, hey ding-[**A**]doorum down
I [**D**] flung me leg over him, me being [**A**] young
I [**D**] threw me leg [**G**] over him, [**D**] damn well near [**A**] smothered him
[**D**] Maids, when you're [**G**] young, never [**A**] wed an old [**D**] man

CHORUS

[**D**] When he went to sleep, hey ding [**A**] doo rum down
[**D**] When he went to sleep, me bein' [**A**] young
[**D**] When he [**G**] went to sleep [**D**] out of bed [**A**] I did creep
[**D**] Into the [**G**] arms of a [**A**] handsome young [**D**] man

CHORUS:
And I [**D**] found his faloorum, faliddle aye [**A**] oorum
I [**D**] found his faloorum, faliddle all [**A**] day
I [**D**] found his fa-[**G**]loorum, he [**D**] got my ding-[**A**]doorum
So [**D**] maids, when you're [**G**] young never [**A**] wed an old [**D**]↓ man

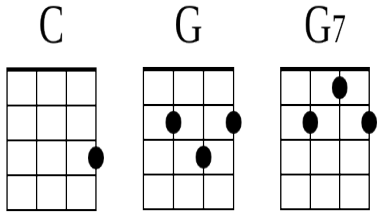
Manchester Rambler

Written by Ewan MacColl (1932)

(3/4 time) Intro: [**C**]/// [**G7**]/// [**C**]/// [**C**]///

I've [**C**] been over Snowdon, I've camped upon Crowdon
And slept by the Waynestones as [**G**] well.
I've [**G7**] sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder
And [**G**] many more things I can [**C**] tell
[**C**] My rucksack has oft been me [**G**] pillow, the [**G7**] heather has oft been me [**C**] bed
And sooner than part from the [**G7**] mountains, I think I would rather be [**C**] dead.

Chorus: [**C**] I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from [**G**] Manchester way
I get all me pleasure the [**C**] hard moorland way
I may be a wage-slave on [**G7**] Monday.
But I am a free man on [**C**] Sunday.



The [**C**] day was just ending as I was descending
Down Grindsbrook just by Upper [**G**] Tor
When a [**G7**] voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do
He'd the [**G**] worst face that ever I [**C**] saw
The things that he said were [**G**] unpleasant, in the [**G7**] teeth of his fury I [**C**] said
"Sooner than part from the [**G7**] mountains, I think I would rather be [**C**] dead"

Chorus

He [**C**] called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"
Well I thought, but I still couldn't [**G**] see
Why [**G7**] all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout
Couldn't [**G**] take both the poor grouse and [**C**] me
He said "All this land is my [**G**] master's", at [**G7**] that I stood shaking my [**C**] head
No man has the right to own [**G7**] mountains any more than the deep ocean [**C**] bed.

Chorus

So I'll [**C**] go where I will over valley and hill
And I'll lie where the bracken is [**G**] deep
I be-[**G7**]long to the mountains, the clear running fountains
Where [**G**] rocks lie rugged and [**C**] steep
I've seen the white hare in the [**G**] heather and the [**G7**] curlew fly high over-[**C**]head
Sooner than part from the [**G7**] mountains I think I would rather be [**C**] dead.

Chorus

I [**C**] once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade
She was fair as the Rowan in [**G**] bloom
And the [**G7**] bloom of her eyes matched the blue Moorland skies
And I [**G**] wooed her from April 'till [**C**] June
On the day that we should have been [**G**] married, I [**G7**] went for a ramble in-[**C**]stead,
For sooner than part from the [**G7**] mountains I think I would rather be [**C**] dead.

Chorus (*slowing down on the last line*)

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

[**F**] / / / / [**F**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**C**]

[**C**] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with [**G**] oil.
Strummin' my [**G**] *four* string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [**C**] boil. [**C7**]

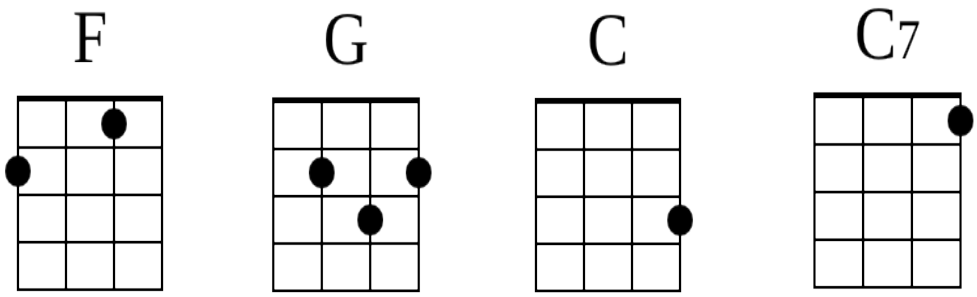
[**F**] Wasted a [**G**]-way again in Marga[**C**]-ritaville, [**C7**]
[**F**] searchin' for my [**G**] lost shaker of [**C**] salt. [**C7**]
[**F**] Some people [**G**] claim that there's a [**C**] wo[**G**]-man to [**F**] blame,
but I [**G**] know [**F**] it's nobody's [**C**] fault. [**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / /

Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [**G**]-too.
But it's a real beauty, a [**G**] Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a [**C**] clue. [**C7**]

[**F**] Wasted a [**G**]-way again in Marga[**C**]-ritaville, [**C7**]
[**F**] searchin' for my [**G**] lost shaker of [**C**] salt. [**C7**]
[**F**] Some people [**G**] claim that there's a [**C**] wo[**G**]-man to [**F**] blame,
now I [**G**] think, [**F**] hell it could be my [**C**] fault.[**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / /

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [**G**] home.
But there's [**G**] booze in the blender, and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [**C**] on. [**C7**]

[**F**] wasted a [**G**]-way again in Marga[**C**]-ritaville,[**C7**]
[**F**] searchin' for my [**G**] lost shaker of [**C**] salt.[**C7**]
[**F**] Some people [**G**] claim that there's a [**C**] wo[**G**]-man to [**F**] blame,
but I [**G**] know, [**F**] it's my own damn [**C**] fault. [**C**] [**C**] [**C**]
[**F**] Some people [**G**] claim that there's a [**C**] wo[**G**]-man to [**F**] blame,
but I [**G**] know, [**F**] it's my own damn [**C**] fault. [**C**] [**C**] [**C**]↓



Mary's Boy Child

Single strums:
Mary's boy-child, [**C**] Jesus [**Am**] Christ was [**D7**] born on [**D**] Christmas [**G**] Day.
And [**G**] man will [**G7**] live for-[**C**]-ever [**Am**] more
Be-[**G**]-cause of [**D**] Christmas [**G**] day.

[**G**] Long time ago in [**C**] Bethle-[**Am**]-hem So the [**D7**] Holy Bible [**G**] say
[**G**] Mary's [**G7**] boy-child, [**C**] Jesus [**Am**] Christ
Was [**G**] born on [**D7**] Christmas [**G**] Day.

Chorus:
Hark now! [**C**] Hear the [**D7**] angels [**G**] sing,
A [**Em**] king was [**Am**] born to-[**D7**]-day,
And [**G**] man will live for-[**C**]-ever [**Am**] more
Be-[**G**]-cause of [**D7**] Christmas [**G**] day.

[**G**] Mary's [**G7**] boy-child, [**C**] Jesus [**Am**] Christ
Was [**G**] born on [**D7**] Christmas [**G**] Day.

[**G**] While shepherds watch their [**C**] flocks by night,
They see a [**D7**] bright new shining [**G**] star,
They hear a [**G7**] choir [**C**] sing a [**Am**] song,
The music [**G**] seemed to [**D7**] come from a-[**G**]-far.

Chorus

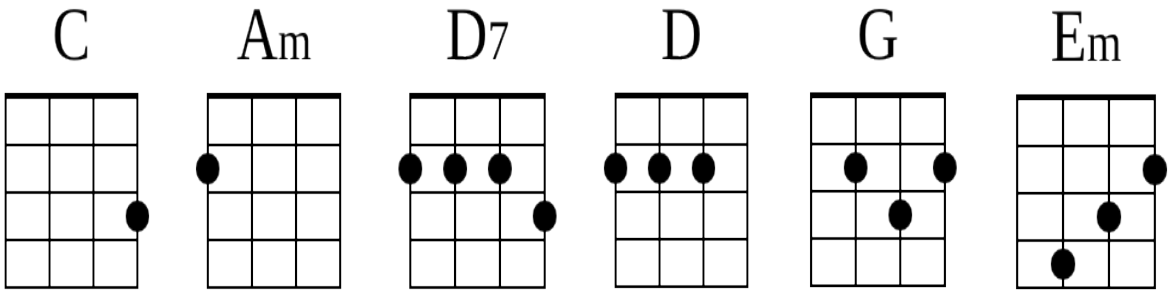
[**G**] Now Joseph and his [**C**] wife Mary Came to [**D7**] Bethlehem [**G**] that night,
They found no place to [**C**] bear the [**Am**] child
Not a [**G**] single [**D**] room was in [**G**] sight.

Chorus

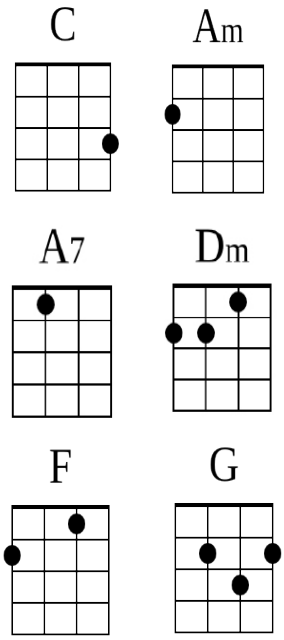
[**G**] And then they found a [**C**] little nook In a [**D7**] stable all for-[**G**]-lorn
And in a manger [**C**] cold and [**Am**] dark,
Mary's [**G**] little [**D**] boy was [**G**] born.

Chorus

[**G**] Mary's [**G7**] boy-child, [**C**] Jesus [**Am**] Christ
Was [**G**] born on [**D7**] Christmas [**G**] Day.



Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs



He **[C]** painted Salford's smokey tops
On **[Am]** cardboard boxes from the shop
And **[A]** parts of Ancoats **[A7]** where I used to **[Dm]** play
I'm **[F]** sure he once walked down our street
for he **[C]** painted kids with nowt on their feet
The **[G]** clothes they wore had all seen better **[C]** days.

[C] Now they said his works of art were dull,
no **[Am]** room and all the walls were full,
But **[A]** Lowry didn't **[A7]** care much any**[Dm]**way,
They **[F]** said he just paints cats and dogs
and **[C]** matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And **[G]** Lowry said that's just the way they'll **[C]** stay.

Chorus:
And he painted **[C]** matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and **[F]** dogs,
He painted **[G]** kids on the corner of the street who were sparking **[C]** clogs,
Now he takes his brush and he waits out**[F]**side those factory gates
To paint his **[G]** matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and **[C]** dogs.

[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
when **[Am]** London started calling him
To **[A]** come on down and **[A7]** wear the old flat **[Dm]** cap,
They said **[F]** tell us all about your ways
and all a**[C]**bout those Salford days
Is it **[G]** true you're just an ordinary **[C]** chap?

Chorus

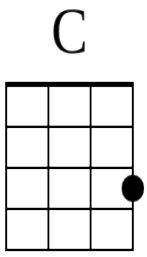
Now Lowrys hang upon the **[Am]** wall beside the greatest of them all
And **[A]** even the Mona **[A7]** Lisa takes a **[Dm]** bow,
This **[F]** tired old man with hair like snow told northern **[C]** folk it's time to go
The **[G]** fever came and the good Lord mopped his **[C]** brow.

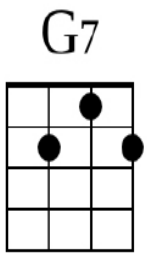
Chorus

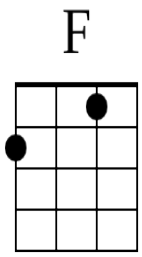
[C] And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and **[F]** dogs,
And he left us **[G]** kids on the corner of the street who were sparking **[C]** clogs
Now he **[C]** takes his brush and he waits out**[F]**side those pearly gates
To paint his **[G]** matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and **[C]** dogs.

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson







[**C**] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
feelin' nearly faded as my [**G7**] jeans
[**G7**] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or[**C**]leans
[**C**] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the [**F**] blues,
[**F**] With them windshield wipers slapping time,
and [**C**] Bobby clapping hands with mine
We [**G7**] sang every song that driver [**C**] knew

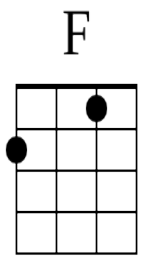
Chorus :
[**F**] Freedom's just another word for [**C**] nothing left to lose
[**G7**] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [**C**] free
[**F**] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [**C**] Bobby sang the blues
[**G7**] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [**C**] Gee.

From the [**C**] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my [**G7**] soul
[**G7**] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
Every night she kept me from the [**C**] cold
[**C**] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away
She was lookin' for the home I hoped she'll [**F**] find
[**F**] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [**C**] single yesterday
[**G7**] holdin' Bobby's body next to [**C**] mine

Chorus:
[**F**] Freedom's just another word for [**C**] nothing left to lose
[**G7**] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [**C**] free
[**F**] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [**C**] Bobby sang the blues
[**G7**] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [**C**] Gee.

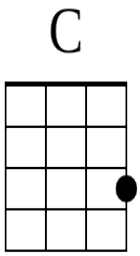
[**C**] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [**G7**] Gee
[**G7**] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [**C**] Gee
[**C**] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [**G7**] Gee
[**G7**] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [**C**] Gee
[**C**] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [**G7**] Gee
[**G7**] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [**C**] Gee

Meet Me On The Corner

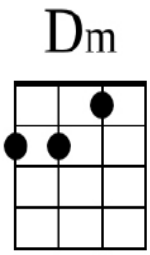


Intro (and Outro) : Harmonica solo intro with tune
F C Dm C Bb C F

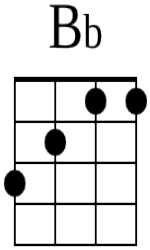
Boys&Girls: [F] Hey Mr [C] Dreamseller
[Dm] Where have you [C] been
Tell me [Bb] have you [C] dreams I can [F] see? [C]
I [Bb] came a[C]long Just to [F] bring [A7] you this [Dm] song
Can you [G7] spare one [C] dream For [F] me [C]



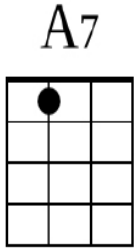
Boys: [F] You won't have [C] met me
And [Dm] you'll soon for[C]get me
So [Bb] don't mind me [C] Tugging at your [F] sleeve [C]
I'm [Bb] asking [C] you
If I can [F] fix a [A7] rendez[Dm]vous
For your [G7] dreams are [C] all I be[F]lieve



ALL: [Chorus] [Gm] Meet me on the corner
When the [Am] lights are coming on
And I'll be [F] there
I [Am] promise I'll be [Dm] there
[Gm] Down the empty streets
We'll disa[Am]ppear Into the [Dm] dawn
If you have [Gm] dreams e[Bb]nough To [C] share [Bb] [Am] [Gm]

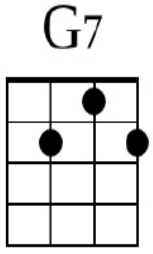


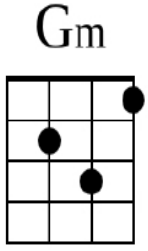
Girls [F] Lay down your [C] bundles
Of [Dm] rags and re[C]minders
And [Bb] spread your[C] wares
On the [F] ground [C]
Well [Bb] I've got [C] time
If you'll [F] deal [A7] in [Dm] rhyme
[G7] I'm just [C] hanging a[F]round



CHORUS:

B&G [F] Hey Mr [C] Dreamseller
[Dm] Where have you [C] been
Tell me [Bb] have you [C] dreams
I can [F] see [C]
I [Bb] came a[C]long
Just to[F] bring [A7] you this [Dm] song
Can you [G7] spare one [C] dream
For [F] me [C] …….....





Outro: *Repeat Harmonica Intro slowing down*

Memories Are Made Of This

[G] (sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)
[G] (sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)

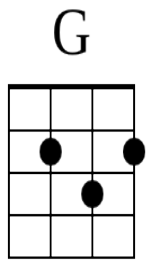
[G] Take one **[D7]** fresh and tender **[G]** kiss
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)
[G] Add one **[D7]** stolen night of **[G]** bliss
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)
[C] One girl, **[G]** one boy, **[D7]** some grief, **[G]** some joy
[G] Memor-**[D7]**-ies are made of **[G]** this
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)

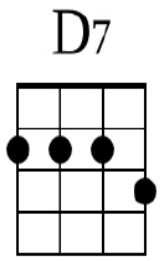
[G] Don't for– **[D7]** get a small moon– **[G]** beam
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)
[G] Fold it **[D7]** lightly with a **[G]** dream
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)
[C] Your lips **[G]** and mine, **[D7]** Two sips **[G]** of wine
[G] Memor-**[D7]**-ies are made of **[G]** this
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)

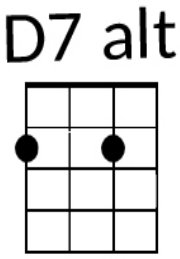
[C] Then add the wedding bells
[G] One house where lovers **[Em7]** dwell
[D7] Three little kids **[D7]** for the **[G]** flavour **[F]**/ **[G7]**/
[C] Stir carefully **[C]** through the days
[G] See how the flavour **[Em7]** stays
[A7] These are the **[A7]** dreams you will **[D7]** sav**[D7]**our

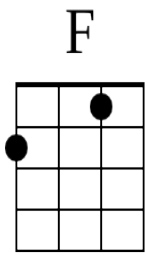
[G] With some **[D7]** blessings from **[G]** above
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)
[G] Serve it **[D7]** generously with **[G]** love
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)
[C] One man, **[G]** one wife, **[D7]** one love, **[G]** through life
[G] Memor-**[D7]**-ies are made of **[G]** this
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)
[G] Memor-**[D7]**-ies are made of **[G]** this
(sweet sweet) **[D7]** (the memories you gave to me)

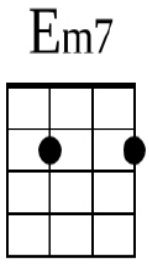
[G] Memor-**[D7]**-ies are made of **[G]** this







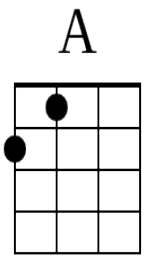




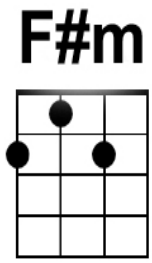
Merry Christmas Everyone

Shakin' Stevens

Intro: (First line) **[A] [A] [F#m] [D] [A] [E7] [A] [A]**

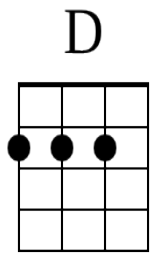


Snow is **[A]** falling all a-**[F#m]**round me **[D]**
Children **[A]** playing **[D]**, having **[A]** fun.
It's the season of love and under-**[F#m]**standing,
Merry **[A]** Christmas **[E7]** every-**[A]** one!



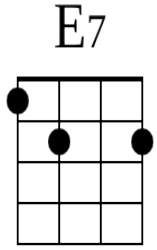
Time for **[A]** parties and **[D]** cele-**[F#m]**bration **[D]**
People **[A]** dancing **[D]** all night **[A]** long
Time for presents and ex-changing **[F#m]** kisses **[D]**
Time for **[A]** singing **[E7]** Christmas **[A]** songs.

[F#m] We're gonna **[D]** have a **[A]** party **[E7]** tonight, **[F#m]**
I'm gonna **[D]** find that girl,
[A] Underneath the misteltoe, and **[E7]** kiss by candlelight.



Room is **[A]** swaying, records **[F#m]** playing **[D]**
All the [A] old songs, **[D]** love to **[A]** hear.
Oh I wish that every day was **[F#m]** Christmas **[D]**
What a **[A]** nice way to **[E7]** spend a **[A]** year.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE



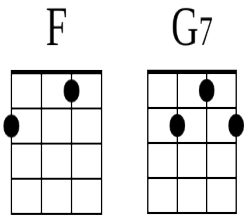
[F#m] We're gonna **[D]** have a **[A]** party **[D]** tonight, **[F#m]**
I'm gonna **[D]** find that girl,
[A] Underneath the misteltoe, and **[E7]** kiss by candlelight

Snow is **[A]** falling all a-**[F#m]**round me **[D]**
Children **[A]** playing **[D]**, having **[A]** fun.
It's the season love and under-**[F#m]**standing, **[D]**
Merry **[A]** Christmas **[E7]** every-**[A]**one! **[F#m]**
Merry **[A]** Christmas **[E7]** every-**[A]**one! **[F#m]**
Oh, merry **[A]** Christmas **[E7]** everyone! **[A]**

Messing about on the River

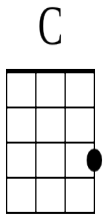
artist: *Josh Macrae* *author*: *Tony Hatch*

Intro: [**F**] / / / [**G7**] / / / [**C**] / / / / *as last line of verse*



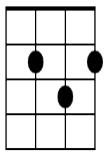
When the [**C**] weather is fine you [**G**] know it's a sign
For [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river
If you take my advice there's [**G**] nothing so nice
As [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river

There's [**F**] long boats and [**C**] short boats and [**G**] all kinds of [**C**] craft
And [**F**] cruisers and [**C**] keel boats and [**D7**] some with no [**G7**] draft
So [**C**] take off your coat and [**G**] hop in a boat
Go [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river ….

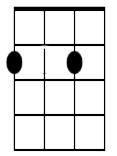


There are [**C**] boats made from kits that'll [**G**] reach you in bits
For [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river
Or you might want to scull in a [**G**] fibre glass hull
Just [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river

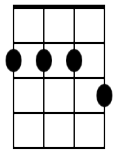
There are [**F**] tillers and [**C**] rudders and [**G**] anchors and [**C**] cleats
And [**F**] ropes that are [**C**] sometimes re[**D7**]ferred to as [**G7**] sheets
With the [**C**] wind in your face there's [**G**] no finer place
Than [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river ….



There are [**C**] skippers and mates and [**G**] rowing club eights
Just [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river
There are pontoons and trots and [**G**] all sorts of knots
For [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river



With [**F**] inboards and [**C**] outboards and [**G**] dinghies you [**C**] sail
The [**F**] first thing you [**C**] learn is the [**D7**] right way to [**G7**] bail
In a [**C**] one-seat canoe, you're the [**G**] skipper and crew
Just [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river ….



There are [**C**] bridges and locks and [**G**] moorings and docks
When [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river
There's whirlpools and weirs that you [**G**] mustn't go near
When [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river

There are [**F**] backwater [**C**] places all [**G**] hidden from [**C**] view
And [**F**] quaint little [**C**] islands just [**D7**] waiting for [**G7**] you
So I'll [**C**] leave you right now, to [**G**] cast off your bow
To go [**F**] messing a[**G7**]bout on the [**C**] river ….

Outro: [**F**] / / / [**G7**] / / / [**C**] / / / ↓

MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

[G] Well you wake up in the mor-**[C]**nin', you hear the work bell **[G]** ring
And they march you to the **[D]** table to see the same old **[G]** thing
Ain't no food upon the **[C]** table and no pork up in the **[G]** pan
But you better not com-**[D]**plain boy you get in trouble with the **[G]** man

Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special shine a light on **[G]**
Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[D7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[G]** Me

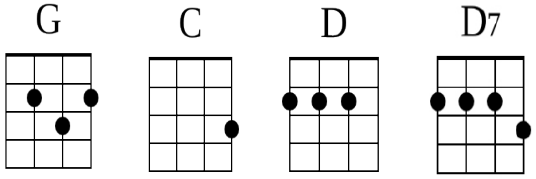
[G] Yonder come miss **[C]** Rosie, how in the world did you **[G]** know?
By the way she wears her **[D]** apron, and the clothes she **[G]** wore
Umbrella on her **[C]** shoulder, piece of paper in her **[G]** hand
She come to see the **[D]** gov'nor, she wants to free her **[G]** man

Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[D7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[G]** me

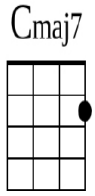
[G] If you're ever in **[C]** Houston, well, you better do the **[G]** right
You better not **[D]** gamble, there, you better not **[G]** fight, at all
Or the sheriff will **[C]** grab ya and the boys will bring you **[G]** down
The next thing you **[D]** know, boy, oh! you're prison **[G]** bound

Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[D7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[G]** me

Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[D7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[G]** me



Mister Sandman



Intro (with riff below):
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

```
A |---20---|--0-3-2---|---2-0---|--0-3-2--0|
E |-0----0-|-1--------|-0-----0-|-1--------|
C |0------0|2---------|0-------0|2---------|
g |--0--0--|----------|--0---0--|--------0-|
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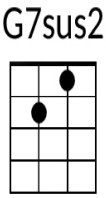
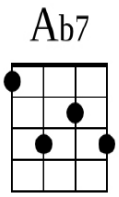
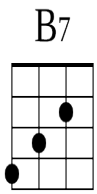
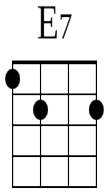


Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
[E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen
[D7] Give him two lips like [G7] roses in clover
[C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

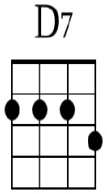




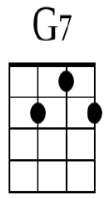
[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone
[E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own
[Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]



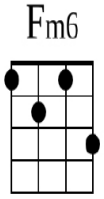
Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
[E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen
[D7] Give him the word that [G7] I'm not a rover
[C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over



[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone
[E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own
[Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]



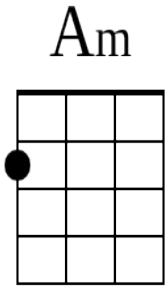
Repeat of intro (with riff):
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]



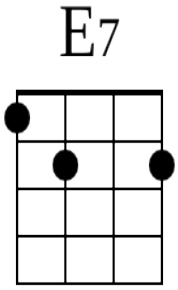
Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
Give him [E7] a pair of eyes with a [A7] come hither gleam
Give him [D7] a lonely heart like [G7] Pagliacci
[C] And lots of wavy hair like [Ab7] Libera[G7]ce
Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] someone to hold
[E7] Would be so peachy be- [A7] fore we're too old
So [Dm7] please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a
[C] Please, please, [D7] bring us [G7] a
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a [C] dream

Money, Money, Money

ABBA

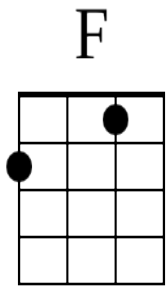


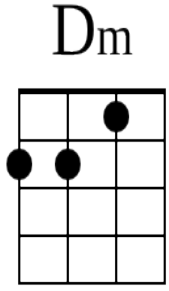
[**Am**] I work all night, I work all day
To [**E7**] pay the bills I have to pay, ain't it [**Am**] sad?
[**Am**] And still there never seems to be
A [**E7**] single penny left for me
[**E7**] That's too [**Am**] bad



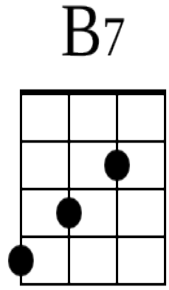
[**Am**] In my dreams I have a plan
[**F**] If I got me a wealthy man
I [**Dm**] wouldn't have to work at all
I'd [**B7**] fool around and have a [**E7**] ball

Chorus:
[**Am**] Money, money, money
[**B7**] Must be funny
[**E7**] In the rich man's [**Am**] world ...
[**Am**] Money, money, money
[**B7**] Always sunny
[**E7**] In the rich man's [**Am**] world ...
A [**Dm**] ha - a - [**E7**] haaa
[**A7**] All the things I could [**Dm**] do
[**F**] If I [**Am**] had a little [**Dm**] money
[**E7**] It's a rich [**Am**] man's world





[**Am**] A man like that is hard to find
But [**E7**] I can't get him off my mind
Ain't it [**Am**] sad
[**Am**] And if he happens to be free
I [**E7**] bet he wouldn't fancy me.
[**E7**] That's too [**Am**] bad



[**Am**] So I must leave, I'll have to go
To [**E7**] Las Vegas or Monaco
And [**Am**] win a fortune in a game
My [**E7**] life will never be the [**E7**] same.....

Chorus X2

Morningtown Ride

The Seekers

🌀 = *Train whistle noise!*

Intro: [C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles a**[G]**way

[G] Train whistle **[G7]** blowin',🌀 **[C]** makes a sleepy **[G]** noise
[C] Underneath their **[G]** blankets go **[Am]** all the girls and **[D7]** boys
[G] Rockin', Rollin', **[G7]** Ridin', **[C]** out along the **[G]** bay
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles a**[G]**way **[D]**

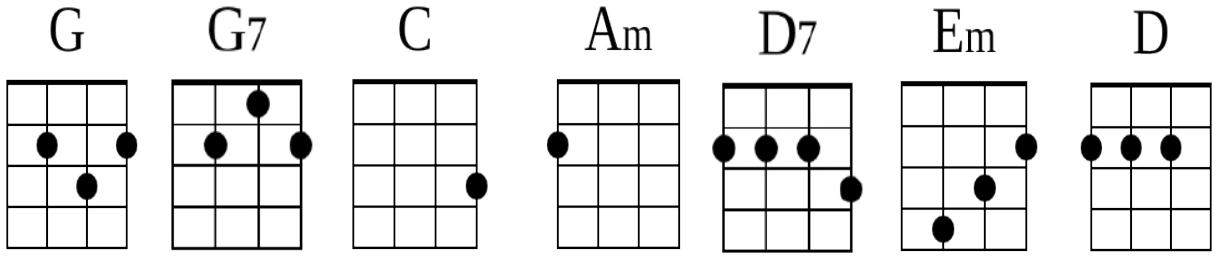
[G] Driver at the **[G7]** engine, **[C]** Fireman rings the **[G]** bell
[C] Sandman swings the **[G]** lantern to **[Am]** show that all is **[D7]** well
[G] Rockin', Rollin', **[G7]** Ridin', **[C]** out along the **[G]** bay
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles a**[G]**way **[D]**

Instrumental = last two lines of verse

[G] Maybe it is **[G7]** raining **[C]** where our train will **[G]** ride
[C] All the little **[G]** travellers are **[Am]** warm and snug in**[D7]**side
[G] Rockin', Rollin', **[G7]** Ridin', **[C]** out along the **[G]** bay
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles a**[G]**way **[D]**

[G] Somewhere there is **[G7]** sunshine, **[C]** somewhere there is **[G]** day
[C] Somewhere there is **[G]** Morningtown, **[Am]** many miles a**[D7]**way
[G] Rockin', Rollin', **[G7]** Ridin', **[C]** out along the **[G]** bay
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles a**[G]**way **[D]**

Slow down, single strums:
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles a**[G]**way 🌀



Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

Chorus:
[**F**] Hey Mr [**G7**] Tambourine Man [**C**] play a song for [**F**] me
I'm not [**C**] sleepy and there [**F**] ain't no [**Dm**] place I'm [**G**] going to [**G7**]
[**F**] Hey Mr [**G7**] Tambourine Man [**C**] play a song for [**F**] me
In the [**C**] jingle jangle [**F**] morning I'll come [**G7**] followin' [**C**] you

Though I [**F**] know that evenin's [**G7**] empire [**C**] has returned into [**F**] sand
[**C**] Vanished from my [**F**] hand
Left me [**C**] blindly here to [**Dm**] stand but still not [**G**] sleep[**G7**]ing
My [**F**] weariness a[**G7**]mazes me I'm [**C**] branded on my [**F**] feet
I [**C**] have no one to [**F**] meet
And the [**C**] ancient empty [**Dm**] street's too dead for [**G**] dream[**G7**]ing

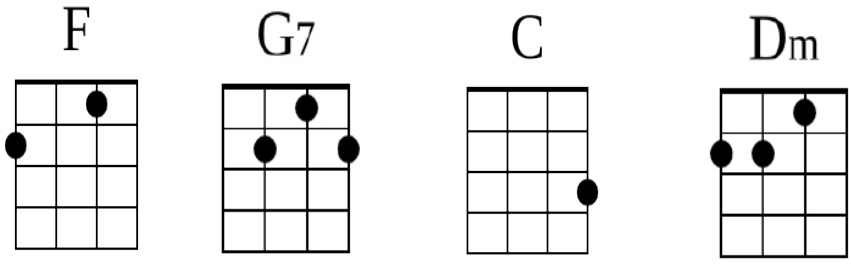
Chorus

[**F**] Take me for a [**G7**] trip upon your [**C**] magic swirlin' [**F**] ship
All my [**C**] senses have been [**F**] stripped and my [**C**] hands can't feel to [**F**] grip
And my [**C**] toes too numb to [**F**] step
Wait [**C**] only for my [**Dm**] boot heels to be [**G**] wander[**G7**]in'
I'm [**F**] ready to go [**G7**] anywhere I'm [**C**] ready for to [**F**] fade
In[**C**]to my own pa[**F**]rade cast your [**C**] dancing spell my [**F**] way
I [**Dm**] promise to go [**G**] under [**G7**] it

Chorus

Though you [**F**] might hear laughin' [**G7**] spinnin'
Swingin' [**C**] madly across the [**F**] sun
It's not [**C**] aimed at any[**F**]one it's just es[**C**]capin' on the [**F**] run
And but [**C**] for the sky there [**Dm**] are no fences [**G7**] facin'
And [**F**] if you hear vague [**G7**] traces of [**C**] skippin' reels of [**F**] rhyme
To your [**C**] tambourine in [**F**] time it's just a [**C**] ragged clown be[**F**]hind
I wouldn't [**C**] pay it any [**F**] mind it's just a [**C**] shadow
You're [**Dm**] seein' that he's [**G**] chas[**G7**]ing

Chorus



Mull of Kintyre

Singer and writer: Paul McCartney

[**C**] Mull of Kintyre, oh [**F**] mist rolling in from the [**C**] sea
my desire is [**F**] always to be here , oh [**G7**] Mull of Kin[**C**]tyre.

[**C**] Far have I travelled and much have I [**C7**] seen
[**F**] dark distant mountains with [**C**] valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the sun sets on [**C7**] fire
as he [**F**] carries me home to the [**G7**] Mull of Kin[**C**]tyre.

[**C**] Mull of Kintyre, oh [**F**] mist rolling in from the [**C**] sea
my desire is [**F**] always to be here , oh [**G7**] Mull of Kin[**C**]tyre.

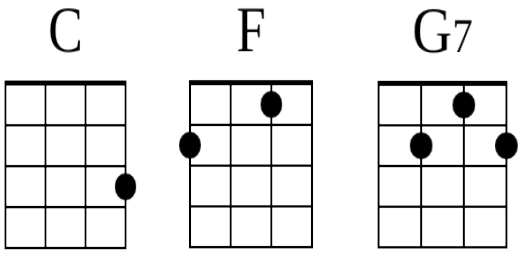
[**C**] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [**C7**] glen
[**F**] carry me back to the [**C**] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [**C7**] choir
of the [**F**] life and the times of the [**G7**] Mull of Kin[**C**]tyre.

[**C**] Mull of Kintyre, oh [**F**] mist rolling in from the [**C**] sea
my desire is [**F**] always to be here , oh [**G7**] Mull of Kin[**C**] tyre.

[**C**] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [**C7**] rain
[**F**] still takes me back where my [**C**] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [**C7**] higher
as they [**F**] carry me back to the [**G7**] Mull of Kin[**C**]tyre.

[**C**] Mull of Kintyre, oh [**F**] mist rolling in from the [**C**] sea
my desire is [**F**] always to be here , oh [**G7**] Mull of Kin[**C**]tyre.

[**C**] Mull of Kintyre,oh [**F**] mist rolling in from the [**C**] sea
my desire is [**F**] always to be here, oh [**G7**] Mull of Kin[**C**]tyre.

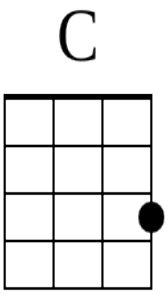


My Grandfather's Clock

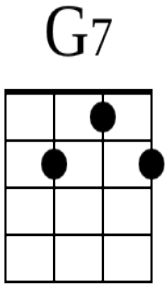
artist: Johnny Cash writer: Henry Clay Work (1876)

INTRO: [**C**] Tick, [**C**] Tock, [**C**] Tick, [**C**] Tock, [**C**] Tick, [**C**] Tock, [**C**] Tick, [**C**] Tock

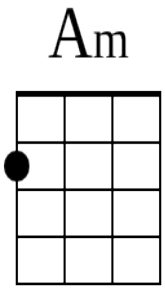
[**C**] My grandfather's [**G7**] clock was too [**C**] large for the [**F**] shelf
So it [**C**] stood ninety [**G7**] years on the [**C**] floor
It was taller by [**G7**] half, than the [**C**] old man him-[**F**]self
Though it [**C**] weighed not a [**G7**] penny-weight [**C**] more.
It was [**C**] bought on the [**Am**] morn of the [**F**] day that he was [**G7**] born
It was [**C**] always his [**Am**] treasure and [**F**] pride [**G7**]
But it [**C**]* stopped [**G7**]* short - [**C**] never to go a-[**F**]gain
When the [**C**] old [**G7**] man [**C**] died.



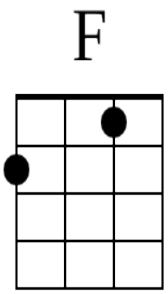
Chorus:
[**C**] Ninety years without slumbering, Tick Tock Tick Tock
[**C**] His life seconds numbering, [**C**] Tick Tock Tick Tock
It [**C**]* stopped [**G7**]* short - [**C**] never to go a-[**F**]gain
When the [**C**] old [**G7**] man [**C**] died.



My [**C**] grandfather [**G7**] said that of [**C**] those he could [**F**] hire
Not a [**C**] servant so faith-[**G7**]ful he [**C**] found
For it wasted no [**G7**] time and had [**C**] but one de-[**F**]sire
At the [**C**] close of each [**G7**] week to be [**C**] wound
And it kept in its' place not a [**Am**] frown upon its' [**C**] face
And its' hands never [**Am**] hung by its [**G7**] side
But it [**C**]* stopped [**G7**]* short - [**C**] never to go a-[**F**]gain
When the [**C**] old [**G7**] man [**C**] died.



In [**C**] watching its [**G7**] pendulum [**C**] swing to and [**F**] fro,
Many [**C**] hours had he [**G7**] spent while a [**C**] boy.
And in childhood and [**G7**] manhood the [**C**] clock seemed to [**F**] know
And to [**C**] share both his [**G7**] grief and his [**C**] joy.
For it [**C**] struck twenty [**Am**] four when he [**G7**] enter'd at the door
With a [**C**] blooming and [**F**] beautiful [**G7**] bride
But it [**C**]* stopped [**G7**]* short - [**C**] never to go a-[**F**]gain
When the [**C**] old [**G7**] man [**C**] died.



Chorus

It [**C**] rang an a-[**G**]larm in the [**C**] dead of the [**F**] night
An a-[**C**]larm that for [**G7**] years had been [**C**] dumb
And we knew that his [**G7**] spirit was [**C**] pluming for [**F**] flight,
That his [**C**] hour for de-[**G7**]parture had [**C**] come.
Still the [**C**] clock kept the [**C**] time, with its' [**G7**] soft and muffled [**C**] chimes
As we [**C**] proudly [**Am**] stood by his [**G7**] side
But it [**C**]* stopped [**G7**]* short - [**C**] never to go a-[**F**]gain
When the [**C**] old [**G7**] man [**C**] died.

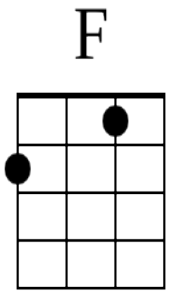
Chorus

Slower: When the [**C**] old [**G7**] man [**C**] died.

Never Gonna Give You Up

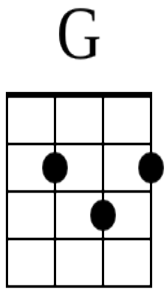
artist: Rick Astley writers: Mike Stock, Matt Aitken and Pete Waterman

Intro: X2
Never gonna [**F**] *give you* [**G**] *up*
Never gonna [**Em**] *let you* [**Am**] *down*
Never gonna [**F**] *run a*[**G**]*round and de*[**Em**]↓*sert* [**Am**]↓ *you*

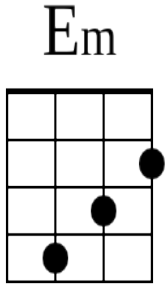


[**F**] We're no strangers to [**G**] love
[**F**] You know the rules and [**G**] so do I
[**F**] A full commitment's what I'm [**G**] thinking of
[**F**] You wouldn't get this from [**G**] any other guy

[**F**] I just wanna [**G**] tell you how I'm feeling
[**F**] Gotta make you [**G**] understand

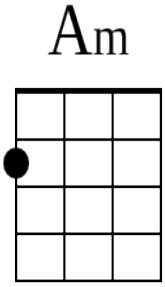


Chorus:
Never gonna [**F**] give you [**G**] up
Never gonna [**Em**] let you [**Am**] down
Never gonna [**F**] run a[**G**]round and de[**Em**]sert [**Am**] you
Never gonna [**F**] make you [**G**] cry
Never gonna [**Em**] say [**Am**] goodbye
Never gonna [**F**] tell a [**G**] lie and [**Em**] hurt [**Am**] you



Bridge:
[**F**] We've known each other [**G**] for so long
[**F**] Your heart's been aching but [**G**] you're too shy to say it
[**F**] Inside we both know what's been [**G**] going on
[**F**] We know the game and we're [**G**] gonna play it

[**F**] And if you [**G**] ask me how I'm feeling
[**F**] Don't tell me you're too [**G**] blind to see



Chorus X2

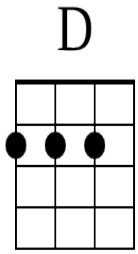
[**F**] We've known each other [**G**] for so long
[**F**] Your heart's been aching but [**G**] you're too shy to say it
[**F**] Inside we both know what's been [**G**] going on
[**F**] We know the game and we're [**G**] gonna play it

[**F**] I just want to [**G**] tell you how I'm feeling
[**F**] Got to make you [**G**] understand

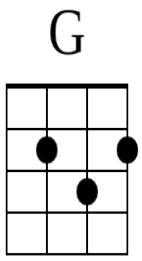
Chorus X2 *fading out towards the end*

Nine to Five

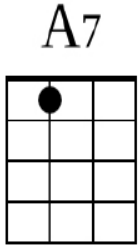
Dolly Parton



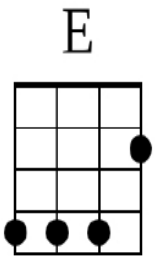
[**D**] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen
[**G**] Pour myself a cup of ambition
[**D**] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [**A7**] life.
[**D**] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
[**G**] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With [**D**] folks like me on the [**A**] job from 9 to [**D**] 5



[**NC**] Working [**G**] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [**D**] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [**G**] use your mind and they never give you credit
It's [**E**] enough to drive you [**A**] crazy if you let it
[**G**] 9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would [**D**] think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to [**G**] move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I [**E**] swear sometimes, that man is [**A**] out to get me



They [**D**] let you dream just to watch them shatter
You're [**G**] just a step on the boss man's ladder
But [**D**] you've got dreams he'll never take [**A7**] away
You're [**D**] in the same boat with a lot of your friends
[**G**] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The [**D**] tides gonna turn and it's [**A**] all gonna roll your way [**D**]



[**NC**] Working [**G**] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [**D**] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [**G**] use your mind and you never get the credit
It's [**E**] enough to drive you [**A**] crazy if you let it
Working [**G**] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a [**D**] better life, and you think about it don't you
It's a [**G**] rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you [**E**] spend your life putting [**A**] money in his pocket [**D**]

[**G**] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [**D**] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [**G**] use your mind and then they never give you credit
It's [**E**] enough to drive you [**A**] crazy if you let it
[**G**] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a [**D**] better life, and you dream about it don't you
It's a [**G**] rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you [**E**] spend your life putting [**A**] money in his pocket [**D**]

No Particular Place to Go

Chuck Berry

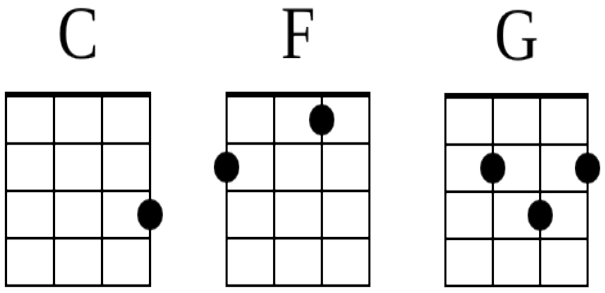
Ridin' along in my automobile, [**C**] my baby beside me at the wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [**F**] mile,
my curiosity runnin' [**C**] wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi[**G**]o... with no particular place to [**C**] go.

Ridin' along in my automobile, [**C**] I was anxious to tell her the way I feel.
So, I told her softly and sin[**F**]cere,
and she leaned and whispered in my [**C**] ear.
Cuddlin' more and drivin' [**G**] slow... with no particular place to [**C**] go.

Interlude:
[**C**] Ridin' along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [**F**] mile,
my curiosity runnin' [**C**] wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi[**G**]o... with no particular place to [**C**] go.

No particular place to go, [**C**] so we parked way out on the Kokomo.
The night was young and the moon was [**F**] gold.
So, we both decided to take a [**C**] stroll.
Can you imagine the way I [**G**] felt? .. I couldn't unfasten her safety [**C**] belt.

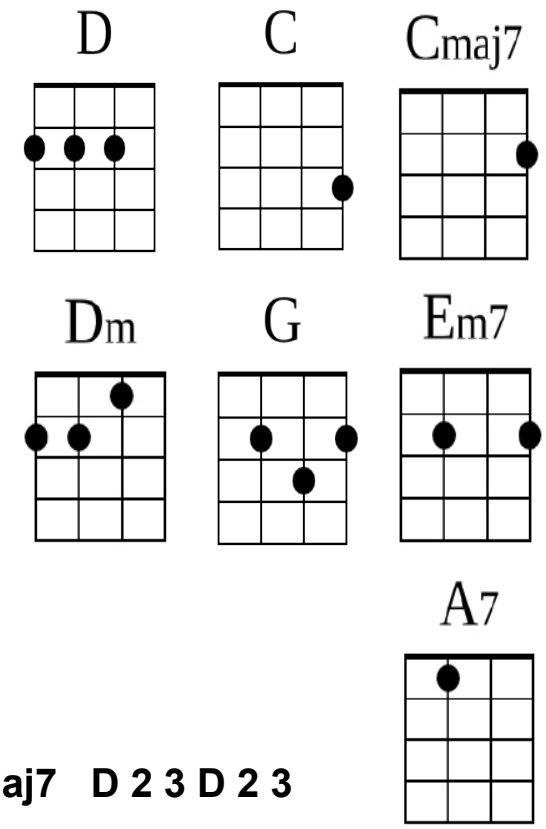
Ridin' along in my calaboose..[**C**] still tryin' to get her belt unloose.
All the way home I held a [**F**] grudge..
but the safety belt just wouldn't [**C**] budge.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi[**G**]o... with no particular place to [**C**] go.



Norwegian Wood

INTRO: D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 C C Cmaj7 D 2 3 D 2 3

SINGLE STRUMS
D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 C C Cmaj7 D 2 3 D 2 3



[D] I once had a girl or should I say
[C] She once [Cmaj7] had [D] me
[D] She showed me her room
Isn't it good
[C] Norwe [Cmaj7] gian [D] wood

She [Dm] asked me to stay
And she told me to sit any[G]where
So [Dm] I looked around
And I noticed there wasn't a
[Em7] Chair….[A7]
[D] I sat on a rug biding my time
[C] Drinking [Cmaj7] her [D] wine
[D] We talked until two
And then she said
[C] It's time [Cmaj7] for [D] bed

STRUMMING
D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 C C Cmaj7 D 2 3 D 2 3

D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 D 2 3 C C Cmaj7 D 2 3 D 2 3

She [Dm] told me
She worked in the morning
And started to [G] laugh
I [Dm] told her I didn't then crawled off to sleep in the [Em7] bath....[A7]

[D] And when I awoke I was alone
[C] This bird [Cmaj7] had [D] flown
[D] So I lit a fire isn't it good
[C] Norwe [Cmaj7] gian [D] wood

STRUMMING
D 2 3 **D** 2 3 **D** 2 3 **D** 2 3 **D** 2 3 **C C Cmaj7** **D** 2 3 **D** 2 3

SINGLE STRUM
D 2 3 **D** 2 3 **D** 2 3 **D** 2 3 **D** 2 3 **C C Cmaj7** **D** 2 3 **D** 2 3

Nowhere Man

The Beatles

[C] He's a real **[G]** nowhere man, **[F]** sitting in his **[C]** nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody. **[G]**

[C] Doesn't have a **[G]** point of view,
[F] knows not where he's **[C]** going to.
[Dm] Isn't he a **[Fm]** bit like you **[C]** and me?

Nowhere **[Em]** man, please **[F]** listen.
You don't **[Em]** know what you're **[F]** missing.
Nowhere **[Em]** man, the **[Dm]** world is at your command. **[G7]**

[C] He's a real **[G]** nowhere man, **[F]** sitting in his **[C]** nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody. **[G]**

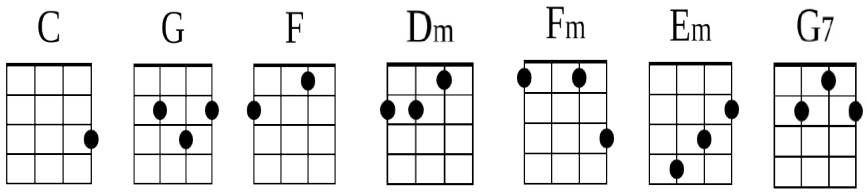
[C] He's as blind as **[G]** he can be,
[F] just sees what he **[C]** wants to see.
[Dm] Nowhere man, **[Fm]** can you see me, at **[C]** all?

Nowhere **[Em]** man, don't **[F]** worry.
Take your **[Em]** time, don't **[F]** hurry.
Leave it **[Em]** all, till **[Dm]** somebody else lends you a hand. **[G7]**

[C] Doesn't have a **[G]** point of view,
[F] knows not where he's **[C]** going to.
[Dm] Isn't he a **[Fm]** bit like you **[C]** and me?

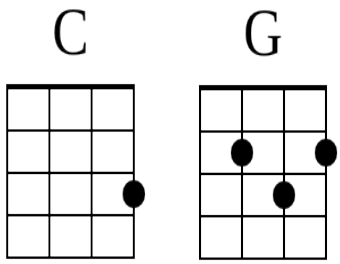
Nowhere **[Em]** man, please **[F]** listen.
You don't **[Em]** know what you're **[F]** missing.
Nowhere **[Em]** man, the **[Dm]** world is at your command. **[G7]**

[C] He's a real **[G]** nowhere man, **[F]** sitting in his **[C]** nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody.
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody.
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody.



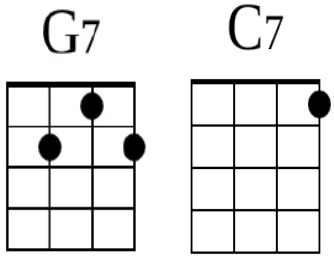
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da

Lennon and McCartney



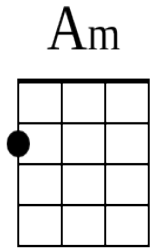
intro **[C] [C] [C] [C]**

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the **[G]** market place.
[G7] Molly is the singer in a **[C]** band.
Desmond says to **[C7]** Molly Girl I **[F]** like your face
And Molly **[C]** says this as she **[G7]** takes him by the **[C]** hand



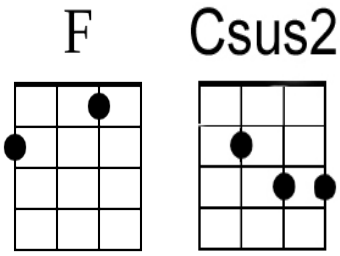
Chorus:
Ob-la-**[C]**-di ob-la-da life goes **[G]** on **[Am]**bra
[C] La la how that **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on
Ob-la-**[C]**-di ob-la-da life goes **[G]** on **[Am]**bra
[C] La la how that **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the **[G]** jewellers store
[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden **[C]** ring
Takes it back to **[C7]** Molly waiting **[F]** at the door
And as he **[C]** gives it to her **[G7]** she begins to **[C]** sing



CHORUS

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **[C] [C]** home
[Csus2] [Csus2] [C][C] [C7][C7]
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of **[C]** Desmond and Molly **[G7]** Jones
[C] Happy ever after in the **[G]** market place
[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a **[C]** hand
Molly stays at **[C7]** home and does his **[F]** pretty face
And in the **[C]** evening she still **[G7]** sings it with the **[C]** band



CHORUS

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **[C] [C]** home
[Csus2] [Csus2] [C][C] [C7][C7]
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of **[C]** Desmond and Molly **[G7]** Jones
[C] Happy ever after in the **[G]** market place
[G7] Molly lets the children lend a **[C]** hand
Desmond stays at **[C7]** home and does his **[F]** pretty face
And in the **[C]** evening he's a **[G7]** singer with the **[C]** band

CHORUS

And if you want some fun
Take **[G7]**ob-la-di bla-**[C]**da

Oh Darling

The Beatles

[**C**] Oh Darling, please [**G7**] believe me
[**Am**] I'll never do you no [**F**] harm
[**Dm**] Believe me when I tell [**G7**] you,
[**Dm**] I'll never [**G7**] do you no [**C**] harm [**C**]↓↓↑↓ [**F**]↓↓↑↓ [**C**]↓↓↑↓ [**G7**] ↓

[**C**] Oh Darling, if you [**G7**] leave me
[**Am**] I'll never make it [**F**] alone
[**Dm**] Believe me when I beg [**G7**] you,
[**Dm**] Don't ever [**G7**] leave me [**C**] alone [**C**]↓↓↑↓ [**F**]↓↓↑↓ [**C**]↓↓↑↓ [**C7**] ↓

When you [**F**] told me, you didn't need me anymore
Well you know [**C**] I nearly broke down and cried [**C7**]
When you [**D7**] told me, you didn't need me anymore
Oh well you [**G7**] know I nearly broke down and died [**G7**]↓↓↑↑↓

[**C**] Oh Darling, if you [**G7**] leave me
[**Am**] I'll never make it [**F**] alone
[**Dm**] Believe me when I tell [**G7**] you,
[**Dm**] I'll never [**G7**] do you no [**C**] harm [**C**]↓↓↑↓ [**F**]↓↓↑↓ [**C**]↓↓↑↓ [**G7**] ↓

When you [**F**] told me, you didn't need me anymore
Well you know [**C**] I nearly broke down and cried [**C7**]
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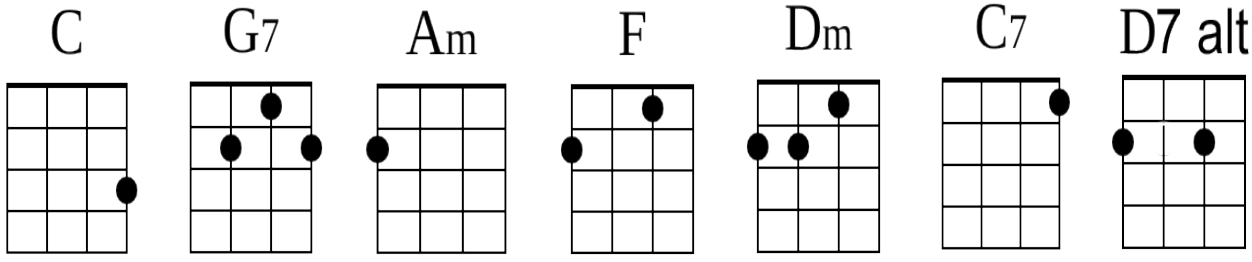
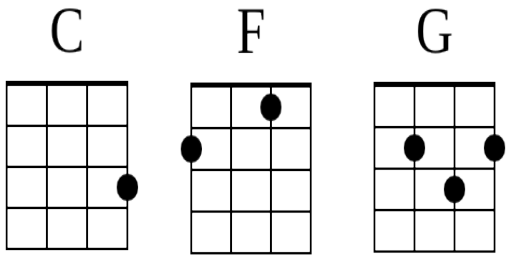
[**C**] Oh Darling, please [**G7**] believe me
[**Am**] I'll never let you [**F**] down
[**Dm**] Believe me when I tell [**G7**] you,
[**Dm**] I'll never [**G7**] do you no [**C**] harm [**C**]↓↓↑↓ [**F**]↓↓↑↓[**C**]↓↓↑↓[**C**] ↓



Oh Lord It's Hard to be Humble



Oh **[C]** Lord it's hard to be humble
When you're perfect in every **[G]** way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'Cos I get better looking each **[C]** day
To know me is to love me
I must be a hell of a **[F]** man
Oh Lord it's hard to be **[C]** humble
But I'm **[G]** doing the best that I **[C]** can

I **[C]** used to have a girlfriend
But I guess she just couldn't com **[G]** pete
With all these love starved women
Who keep clamouring at my **[C]** feet
Well I probably could find me another
But I guess they're all in awe of **[F]** me
Who cares I never get **[C]** lonesome
'Cos I **[G]** treasure my own compa **[C]** ny

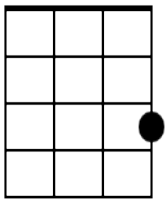
I **[C]** guess you could say I am a loner
A cowboy outlaw tough and **[G]** proud
Well I could have lots of friends if I wanted
But then I wouldn't stand out in a **[C]** crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical
Hell I don't even know what that **[F]** means
I guess it has something to **[C]** do with the way
That I **[G]** fill out my skin tight blue **[C]** jeans

Oh **[C]** Lord it's hard to be humble
When you're perfect in every **[G]** way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'Cos I get better looking each **[C]** day
To know me is to love me
I must be a hell of a **[F]** man
Oh Lord it's hard to be **[C]** humble
But I'm **[G]** doing the best that I **[C]** can
Oh Lord it's hard to be **[C]** humble
But I'm [**G**] doing the best that I **[C]** can

Oh! Susanna

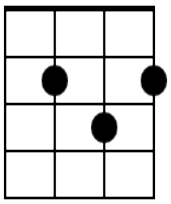
Oh I **(C)** come from Alabama with a banjo on my **(G)** knee I'm **(C)** going to
Louisiana, my true love **(G)** for to **(C)** see
It **(C)** rained all night the day I left, the weather it was **(G)** dry
The **(C)** sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna **(G)** don't you **(C)** cry

C



(F) Oh! Susanna **(C)** don't you cry for **(G)** me
For I **(C)** come from Alabama
With a banjo **(G)** on my **(C)** knee

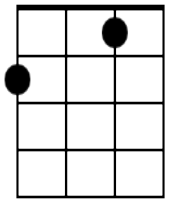
G



I **(C)** had a dream the other night, when everything was **(G)** still I **(C)** thought I saw
Susanna coming **(G)** up the **(C)** hill
A **(C)** buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her **(G)** eye
I **(C)** said I'm coming from the south
Susanna **(G)** don't you **(C)** cry

(F) Oh! Susanna **(C)** don't you cry for **(G)** me
For I **(C)** come from Alabama
With a banjo **(G)** on my **(C)** knee

F



(F) Oh! Susanna **(C)** don't you cry for **(G)** me
For I **(C)** come from Alabama
With a banjo **(G)** on my **(C)**knee

I **(C)** soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look a**(G)**round

And **(C)** when I find Susanna, I'll fall u**(G)**pon the **(C)** ground
And **(C)** if I do not find her, then I will surely **(G)** die

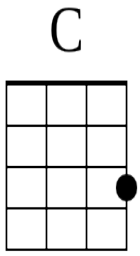
And **(C)** when I'm dead and buried, Susanna **(G)** don't you **(C)** cry

(F) Oh! Susanna **(C)** don't you cry for **(G)** me
For I **(C)** come from Alabama
With a banjo **(G)** on my **(C)** knee

(F) Oh! Susanna **(C)** don't you cry for **(G)** me
For I **(C)** come from Alabama
With a banjo **(G)** on my **(C)** knee

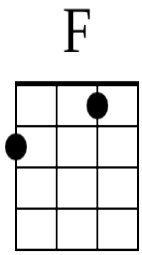
One Man Band

Leo Sayer



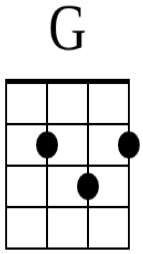
[**C**] Everybody knows down Ladbroke Grove
You have to [**Dm**] leap across the [**F**] street
You can [**G**] lose your life under a [**Em**] taxi cab
You gotta [**F**] have eyes in your [**C**] feet

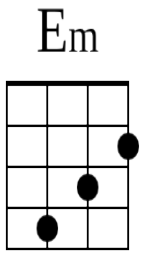
[**C**] You find a nice soft corner and you sit right down
Take [**Dm**] up your guitar and [**F**] play
Then the [**G**] law man comes and says [**Em**] move along
So you [**F**] move along all [**C**] day. [**C**]↓



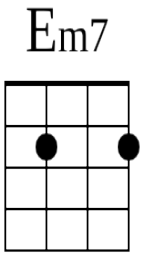
Chorus:
[**NC**] Well I'm a one man [**C**] band
[**F**] Nobody [**Am7**] knows or [**F**] understands.
Is there [**Em7**] anybody out there who wants to [**F**] lend a hand
To my one man [**C**] band?

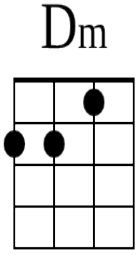
[**C**] For three days now I haven't eaten at all
My, [**F**] my I must be getting so thin
[**G**] Soon my cap won't be large enough
To [**F**] drop a half a crown [**C**] in.





[**C**] So hey there Mister, don't you look so sad
Don't [**F**] look so ill at ease
[**G**] I can play you any song you like
To [**F**] cheer up the life you [**C**] lead. [**C**]↓

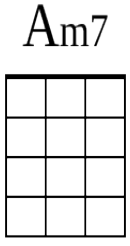


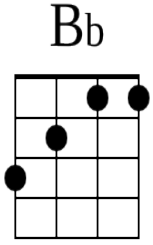


Chorus

[**F**] And oh,[**Am7**] oh, [**Bb**] oh look at that [**F**] rain falling
[**F**] Oh,[**Am7**] oh, [**Bb**] oh look at it [**G**] rain.
[**NC**] Oh look at it rain [**C**]

[**C**] Nobody sees the minstrel boy as he [**Dm**] sings his tale of woe [**F**]
[**G**] Nobody sees him [**Em**] coming
And [**F**] nobody sees him [**C**] go.
So [**C**] hey there mister don't you look so sad
Don't [**Dm**] look so ill at [**F**] ease
[**G**] I can play you any [**Em**] song you like
To [**F**] cheer up the life you [**C**] lead. [**C**]↓



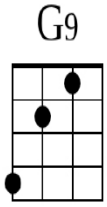


Chorus X2

Outro fade: [**C**] Well I'm a one man band, well I'm a one man band,
Well I'm a one man band.

ONLY SIXTEEN-Sam Cooke

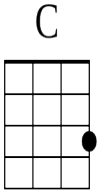
Intro: G9 chord



C Am F G7 F G7 C
She was only six-teen, only six-teen, I loved her so,

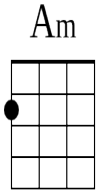
Am F G7 F G7 C
But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know

C Am F G7 F G7 C
We'd laugh and we'd sing, and do the little things that made my heart glow



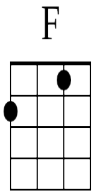
Am F G7 F G7 C
But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
Why did I give my heart so fast, it never will happen a-gain



Dm G7 C Am D7 G7
But I was a mere lad of six-teen, I've aged a year since then

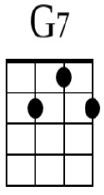
C Am F G7 F G7 C
She was only six-teen, only six-teen, with eyes that would glow



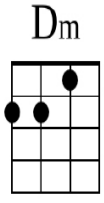
Am F G7 F G7 C
But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
(But why did you give your heart so fast?) Boy, it never will happen a-gain

Dm G7 C Am D7 G7
(But you were a mere lad of six-teen) I've aged a year since then



C Am F G7 F G7 C
She was only six-teen, only six-teen, with eyes that would glow



Am F G7 F G7 C
But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know

Am F G7 F G7 C
But she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know

On Top Of The World

[C] Such a feelin's **[G]** comin' **[F]** over **[C]** me
There is wonder in most **[G]** every **[F]** thing I **[C]** see
Not a **[F]** cloud in the **[G]** sky, got the **[C]** sun in my **[Am]** eyes
And I **[Dm]** won't be surprised if it's a **[G]** dream

[C] Everything I **[G]** want the **[F]** world to **[C]** be
Is now **[C]** comin' true es **[G]** specia **[F]** lly for **[C]** me
And the **[F]** reason is **[G]** clear, it's be **[C]** cause you are **[Am]** near
You're the **[Dm]** nearest thing to heaven that I've **[G]** seen

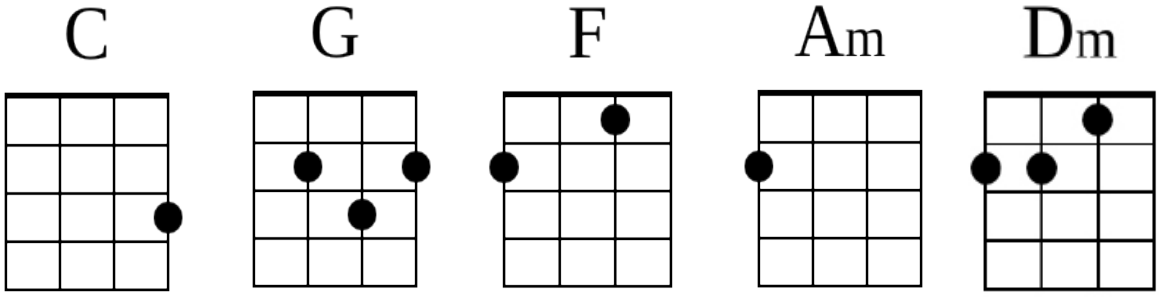
Chorus
I'm on the **[C]** top of the world lookin' **[F]** down on creation
And the **[C]** only explan **[G]** ation I can **[C]** find
Is the **[F]** love that I've **[G]** found ever **[C]** since you've been a **[F]** round
Your love's **[C]** put me at **[G]** the top of the **[C]** world

[C] Something in the **[G]** wind has **[F]** learned my **[C]**name
And it's tellin' me that **[G]** things are **[F]** not the **[C]** same
In the **[F]** leaves on the **[G]** trees and the **[C]** touch of the **[Am]** breeze
There's a **[Dm]** pleasin' sense of happiness for **[G]** me

[C] There is only **[G]** one wish **[F]** on my **[C]** mind
When this day is through I **[Dm]** hope that **[F]** I will **[C]** find
That to **[F]** morrow will **[G]** be just the **[C]** same for you and **[Am]** me
All I **[Dm]** need will be mine if you are **[G]** here

Chorus X2:
I'm on the **[C]** top of the world lookin' **[F]** down on creation
And the **[C]** only explan **[G]** ation I can **[C]** find
Is the **[F]** love that I've **[G]** found ever **[C]** since you've been a **[F]** round
Your love's **[C]** put me at the top **[G]** of the **[C]** world

Your love's **[C]** put me at **[G]** the top of the **[C]** world



Poor Little Fool

Ricky Nelson

Intro: [**C**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**] …. [**C**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**]

[**C**] I used to play [**Am**] around with hearts that [**F**] hastened at my [**G**] call
But [**C**] when I met that [**Am**] little girl, I [**F**] knew that I would [**G**] fall

Poor little [**C**] fool, oh [**Am**] yeah, [**F**] I was a [**G**] fool, [**C**]uh huh [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**]
(*uh huh, poor little fool. I was a fool, Oh yeah!*)

She [**C**] played around and [**Am**] teased me with her [**F**] carefree devil [**G**] eyes
She'd [**C**] hold me close and [**Am**] kiss me but her [**F**] heart was full of [**G**] lies

Poor little [**C**] fool, oh [**Am**] yeah, [**F**] I was a [**G**] fool, [**C**]uh huh [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**]
(*uh huh, poor little fool. I was a fool, Oh yeah!*)

She [**C**] told me how she [**Am**] cared for me and [**F**] that we'd never [**G**] part
And [**C**] so for the very [**Am**] first time, I [**F**] gave away my [**G**] heart

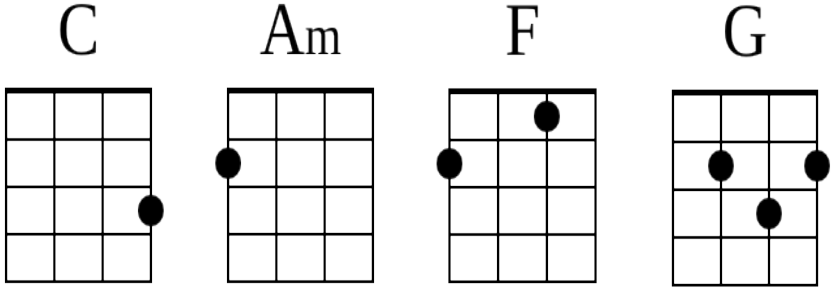
Poor little [**C**] fool, oh [**Am**] yeah, [**F**] I was a [**G**] fool, [**C**]uh huh [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**]
(*uh huh, poor little fool. I was a fool, Oh yeah!*)

The [**C**] next day she was [**Am**] gone and I [**F**] knew she'd lied to [**G**] me
She [**C**] left me with a [**Am**] broken heart and [**F**] won her victory [**G**]

Poor little [**C**] fool, oh [**Am**] yeah, [**F**] I was a [**G**] fool, [**C**]uh huh [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**]
(*uh huh, poor little fool. I was a fool, Oh yeah!*)

Well I've [**C**] played this game with [**Am**] other hearts but I [**F**] never thought I'd [**G**] see
The [**C**] day when someone [**Am**] else would play love's [**F**] foolish game with [**G**] me

Poor little [**C**] fool, oh [**Am**] yeah, [**F**] I was a [**G**] fool, [**C**]uh huh [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**]
Poor little [**C**] fool, oh [**Am**] yeah, [**F**] I was a [**G**] fool, [**C**]uh huh [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**] [**C**]



Putting On The Style

Lonnie Donegan

[**C**] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [**G7**] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [**C**] noise
Turns her face a little and turns her head a[**F**]while
[**G7**] But we know she's only putting on the [**C**] style. [**G7**]

Chorus:
[**C**] Putting on the agony, putting on the [**G7**] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [**C**] while
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to [**F**] smile
[**G7**] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [**C**] style. [**G7**]

[**C**] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [**G7**] mad
With a pair of yellow gloves, he's borrowed from his [**C**] dad
He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend [**F**] smile
[**G7**] But she knows he's only putting on the [**C**] style. [**G7**]

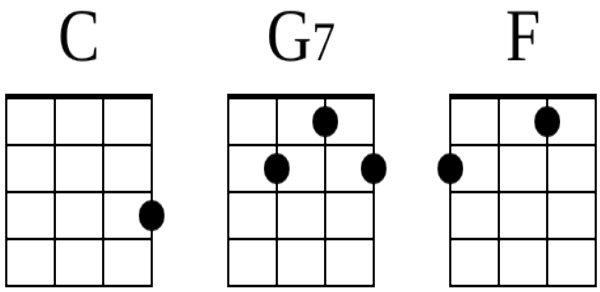
Chorus

[**C**] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [**G7**] might
Shouts 'Glory Hallelujah', puts the folks all in a [**C**] fright
Now you might think it's Satan that's [**C7**] coming down the [**F**] aisle
But it's [**G7**] only our poor preacher boy, that's putting on the [**C**] style.

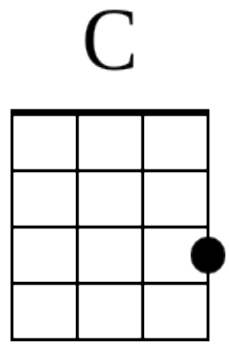
Chorus

[**C**] Putting on the agony, putting on the [**G7**] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [**C**] while
And as I look around me, I [**C7**] sometimes have to [**F**] smile

Slowing down:
[**G7**] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [**C**] style. [**C**] [**G7**] [**C**]

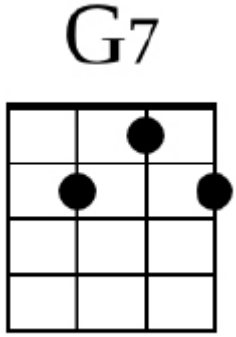


Quartermaster's Store



[**C**] There are rats, rats, as big as bloomin' cats,
in the [**G7**] store, in the [**C**] store.
There are rats, rats, as big as blooming cats,
in the [**G7**] Quartermaster's [**C**] store.

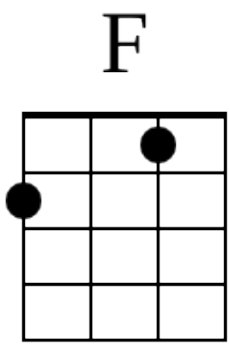
CHORUS:
[**C**] My eyes are dim, I [**F**] cannot see
I [**Dm**] have not brought my [**G7**] specs with me
I [**C**] have not [**F**] brought my [**G7**] specs with [**C**] me.



[**C**] There are mice, mice, running though the rice,
in the [**G7**] store, in the [**C**] store.
There are mice, mice, running through the rice,
in the [**G7**] Quartermaster's [**C**] store.

CHORUS

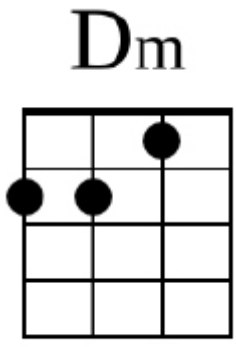
[**C**] There are fleas, fleas, as big as bumble bees,
in the [**G7**] store, in the [**C**] store
There are fleas, fleas, as big as bumble bees,
in the [**G7**] Quartermaster's [**C**] store.



CHORUS

[**C**] There are snakes, snakes, big as garden rakes
in the [**G7**] store, in the [**C**] store.
There are snakes, snakes as big as garden rakes,
in the [**G7**] Quartermaster's [**C**] store

CHORUS



[**C**] There is tea, tea, but not for you and me,
in the [**G7**] store, in the [**C**] store.
There is tea, tea, but not for you and me,
in the [**G7**] Quartermaster's [**C**] store.

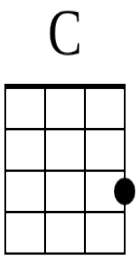
CHORUS

[**C**] There are cakes, cakes that give us tummy aches,
in the [**G7**] store, in the [**C**] store
There are cakes, cakes that give us tummy aches,
in the [**G7**] Quartermaster's [**C**] store.

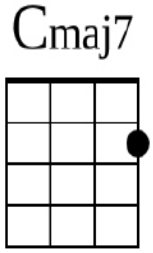
CHORUS

Que Sera, Sera

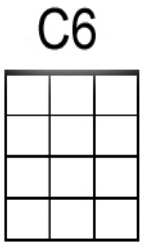
by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1955)



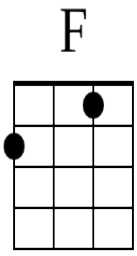
[C] When I was just a **[Cmaj7]** little **[C6]** girl/boy
[Cmaj7] I asked my **[C]** mother
What will I **[F]** be?
[G] “Will I be pretty/handsome?
[F] Will I be **[G7]** rich?”
[F] Here's what she **[G7]** said to **[C]** me



Chorus
"Que **[F]** sera, sera
Whatever will **[C]** be, will be
The future's not **[G]** ours to see
[G7] Que sera, se-**[C]**-ra
[G] What will be, will **[C]** be"

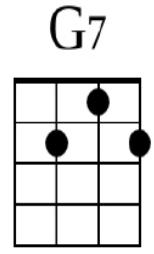


[C] When I was just a **[Cmaj7]** child in **[C6]** school,
[Cmaj7] I asked my **[C]** teacher
What will I **[F]** try?
[G] **“**Should I paint pictures
[F] Should I sing **[G7]** songs?”
[F] This was her **[G7]** wise re-**[C]**-ply



Chorus

[C]When I grew up **[Cmaj7]** and fell in **[C6]** love
[Cmaj7] I asked my **[C]** sweetheart
What lies a-**[F]**-head?
[G] Will we have rainbows
[F] Day after **[G7]** day?
[F] Here's what my **[G7]** sweetheart **[C]** said



Chorus

[C] Now I have **[Cmaj7]** children of my **[C6]** own
[Cmaj7] They ask their **[C]** mother/father
What shall I **[F]** be
[G] Will I be pretty
[F] Will I be **[G7]** rich
[F] I tell them **[G7]** tend-**[C]**-erly

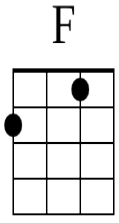
Chorus

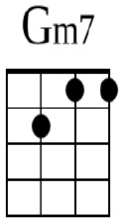
Slow down: **[G]** What will be will **[C]** be.

Radio Ga Ga

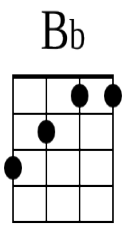
Roger Taylor

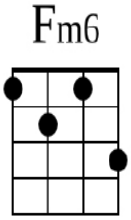
I **[F]** sit alone and watch your light,
My **[Gm7]** only friend through teenage nights.
And **[Bb]** everything I had to know,
I **[Gm7]** heard it on my **[Bb]** ra- **[F]** d- io.



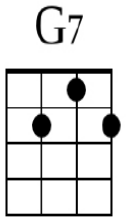


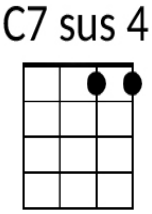
You **[F]** gave them all those old-time stars,
through **[Gm7]** wars of worlds, invaded by Mars.
You **[Bb]** made 'em laugh, you made 'em cry.
You **[Gm7]** made us feel like **[Bb]** we **[F]** could fly



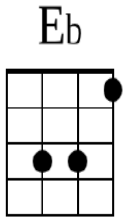


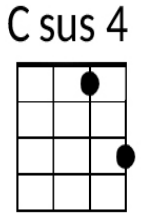
So **[F]** don't become some background noise,
a **[Fm6]** back-drop for the girls and boys
who **[Bb]** just don't know or just don't care,
and **[G7]** just complain when you're not there.
You **[F]** had your time, you had your pow'r
You've **[C7sus4]** yet to have your finest **[C7]** hour
[Bb] Ra- **[F]** d- io



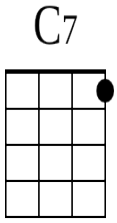


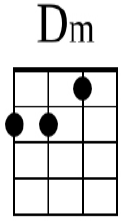
Chorus:
[F] All we hear is **[Bb]**radio **[F]** ga ga,
[Bb] radio **[F]** goo goo
[Bb] radio **[F]** ga ga
All we hear is **[Bb]** radio **[F]** ga ga
[Bb] radio **[F]** blah blah
[Eb] Radio, what's **[Bb]** new?
[Dm] Radio
[Csus4] some - **[C]** one **[Csus4]**still **[C]** loves **[F]** you.





We **[F]**watch the shows, we watch the stars
on **[Gm7]** video for hours and hours.
We **[Bb]** hardly need to use our ears.
How **[Gm7]** music changes **[Bb]** through **[F]** the years





Let's **[F]** hope you never leave, old friend
like **[Fm6]** all good things on you we depend.
So **[Bb]** stick around 'cause we might miss you
when **[G7]** we grow tired of all this visual.
You **[F]** had your time, you had your pow'r
You've **[C7sus4]** yet to have your finest **[C7]** hour
[Bb]Ra- **[F]** d- io

Chorus

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

Burt Bacharach and Hal David

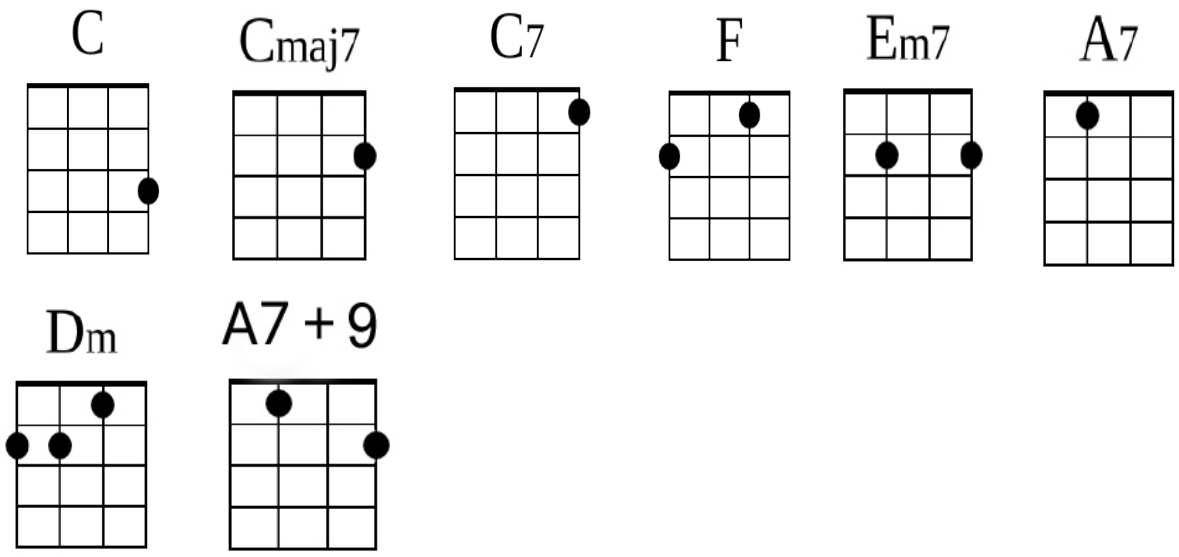
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head and
[C7] just like the guy whose feet are **[F]** too big for his **[Em7]** bed
[A7] Nothing seems to **[Em7]** fit, **[A7]** those
[Dm] raindrops are falling on my **[G7]** head they keep falling ...

So I just **[C]** did me some talking to the **[Cmaj7]** sun, and I
[C7] said I didn't like the **[F]** way he got things **[Em7]** done
[A7] Sleepin' on the **[Em7]** job, **[A7]** those
[Dm] raindrops are falling on my **[G7]** head they keep falling

But **[G7]** there's one **[C]** thing I **[Cmaj7]** know, the
[F] blues they send to **[G7]** meet me won't de**[Em7]**feat me
It won't be long till **[A7add9]** happiness steps **[Dm]** up to greet me **[G7]**

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head, but
[C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will **[F]** soon be turning **[Em7]** red
[A7] Cryin's not for **[Em7]** me **[A7]** 'cause
[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the **[G7]** rain by complaining

[G7] Because I'm **[C]** free **[Dm]**… nothing's **[G7]** worrying **[C]** me
Slow down:
[Dm]… Nothing's **[G7]** worrying **[C]** me



Rhythm of the Falling Rain

The Cascades

Intro: **[C]** *Oh, oh, oh, listen to the* **[F]** *falling rain* **[C]** *Pitter patter, pitter* **[G7]** *patter....*

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've **[G7]** been
I **[C]** wish that it would go and let me **[F]** cry in vain
And **[C]** let me be **[G7]** alone a **[C]** gain

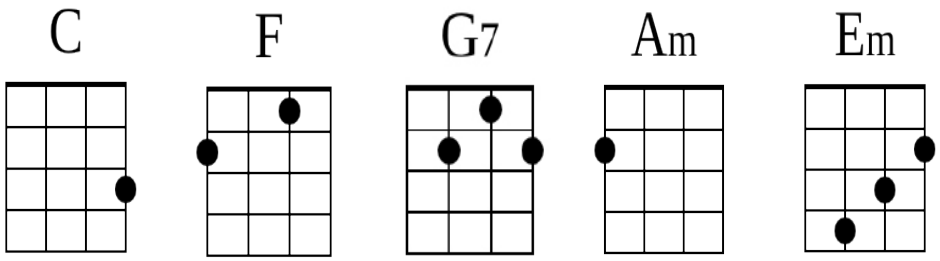
Now the only girl I've ever loved has **[F]** gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start
[C] Little does she know that when she **[F]** left that day
A **[C]** long with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does **[Em]** that seem fair
For **[F]** her to steal my heart away when **[C]** she don't care
I **[Am]** can't love another when my **[F]** heart's
Some **[G7]** where **[C]** far away

Now the only girl I've ever loved has **[F]** gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start
[C] Little does she know that when she **[F]** left that day
A **[C]** long with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart

[F] Rain won't you tell her that I **[Em]** love her so
[F] Please ask the sun to set her **[C]** heart aglow
[Am] Rain in her heart and let the **[F]** love we **[G7]** knew start to **[C]** grow

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've **[G7]** been
I **[C]** wish that it would go and let me **[F]** cry in vain
And **[C]** let me be **[G7]** alone a **[C]** gain
Oh, listen to the **[F]** falling ra **[C]** in Pitter patter, pitter **[G7]** patter
[C] Oh, oh, oh, listen to the **[F]** falling rain **[C]** Pitter patter, pitter **[G7]** patter **[C]**↓



Ride a White Swan

T. Rex

RIFF: or simply strum [**F**] //// ////

```
A |--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
E |1--1----|1-------|1-------|1--1----|1-------|
C |------02|------02|------02|------02|--------|
G |--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
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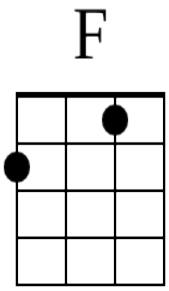
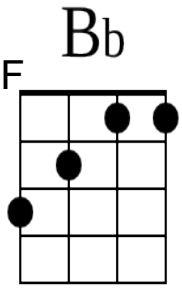
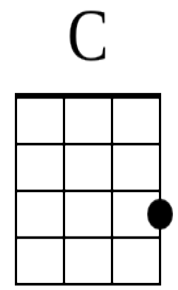


Ride it on [**F**] out like a bird in the [**Bb**] sky ways
Ride it on [**F**] out like if you were a [**C**] bird
Fly it all [**F**] out like an eagle in a [**Bb**] sunbeam
Ride it all [**F**] out like if [**C**] you were a [**F**] bird…RIFF



[**F**] Wear a tall hat like a druid in the [**Bb**] old days
Wear a tall [**F**] hat and a tattooed [**C**] gown
Ride a white [**F**] swan like the people of the [**Bb**] Beltane
Wear your hair [**F**] long babe [**C**] you can't go [**F**] wrong…RIFF

[**F**] Catch a bright star
And a place it on your [**Bb**] fore-head
Say a few [**F**] spells and baby there you [**C**] go
Take a black [**F**] cat and sit it on your [**Bb**] shoulder
And in the [**F**] morning you'll know [**C**] all you [**F**] know…RIFF



INSTRUMENTAL over verse chords

[**F**] Wear a tall hat like a druid in the [**Bb**] old days
Wear a tall [**F**] hat and a tattooed [**C**] gown
Ride a white [**F**] swan like the people of the [**Bb**] Beltane
Wear your hair [**F**] long babe [**C**] you can't go [**F**] wrong…..RIFF x2

[**F**] Da-da-di-di da.... Da-da-di-di da....
Da-da-di-di [**Bb**] da.... Da-da-di-di da
Da-da-di-di [**F**] da…… [**F**]//// //// //// [**C**]↓ [**F**]↓

Right Said Fred

Bernard Cribbins

[G]Right said **[C7]**Fred **[G]**both of us to**[C7]**gether
[G]one each **[C7]**end and **[G]**steady as we **[D]**go
[G]tried to **[C7]**shift it **[G]**couldn't even **[C7]**lift it
[G]we was **[C7]**getting **[G]**nowhere**[G7]** and
[C]so **[A7]**we **[D]**had a cuppa tea

And **[G]**right said **[C7]**Fred **[G]**give a shout to **[C7]**Charlie
[G]Up comes **[C7]**Charlie **[G]**from the floor **[D]**below
[G]After **[C7]**Straining, **[G]**heaving and com**[C7]**plaining
[G]we was **[C7]**getting **[G]**nowhere**[G7]** and
[C]so **[A7]**we **[D]**had a cuppa tea

And **[G]**Charlie had a **[G7]**think and he **[C]**thought we ought to
[G]take off **[G7]**all the **[C]**handles
And the **[A7]**things wot held the **[D]**candles
But it **[A7]**did no good. Well I **[D7]**never thought it would

All**[G]**right said **[C7]**Fred **[G]**have to take the **[C7]**feet off
to **[G]**get them **[C7]**feet off **[G]**wouldn't take a **[D]**mo
[G]took its **[C7]**feet off
[G]Even took the **[C7]**seat off
[G]should have **[C7]**got us **[G]**somewhere**[G7]** but **[E7]**no

So **[Am]**Fred said **[D7]**let's have a**[G]**nother cuppa **[Em]**tea
And **[D]**we said **[D7]**right **[G]**ho

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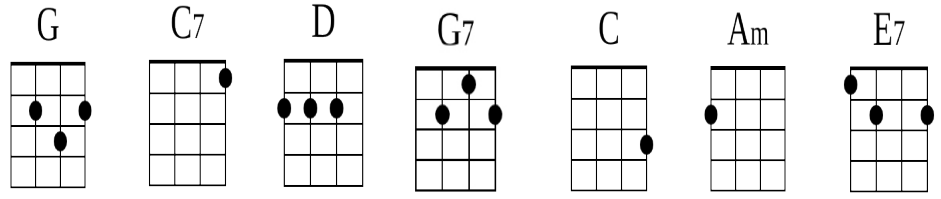
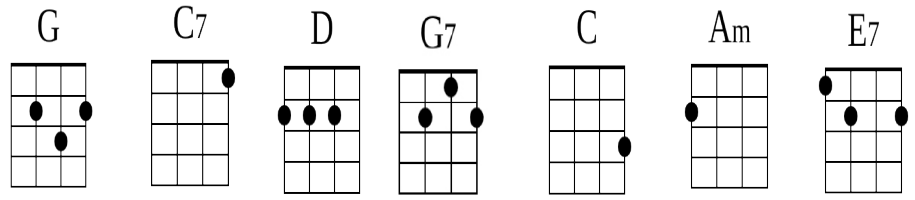




[G]Right said **[C7]**Fred **[G]**have to take the door **[C7]**off
[G]Need more **[C7]**space to **[G]**shift the so and **[D]**so
[G]Had bad **[C7]**twinges
[G]getting off the **[C7]**hinges
[G]And it **[C7]**got us **[G]**nowhere**[G7]** and
[C]so **[A7]**we **[D]**had a cuppa tea

And **[G]**right said **[C7]**Fred **[G]**have to take the **[C7]**wall down
[G]That there **[C7]**wall will **[G]**really have to **[D]**go
[G]Took the **[C7]**wall down.
[G]Even with it **[C7]**all down
[G]we was **[C7]**getting **[G]**nowhere**[G7]** and
[C]so **[A7]**we **[D]**had a cuppa tea

And **[G]**Charlie had a **[G7]**think and **[C]**said look Fred
I've **[G]**got this **[G7]**sort of **[C]**feeling
if we **[A7]**removed the **[D]**ceiling
With a **[A7]**rope or two
we could **[D7]**drop the blighter through.

So **[G]**right said **[C7]**Fred **[G]**climbing up the **[C7]**ladder
[G]With his **[C7]**crowbar **[G]**gave a mighty **[D]**blow
[G]Was he in **[C7]**trouble
[G]half a ton of **[C7]**rubble
[G]landed on the **[Em]**top of his **[E7]**dome.
So **[Am]**Charlie and **[D7]**me had a**[G]**nother cuppa **[Em]**tea
And **[D]**then we **[D7]**went **[G]**home

Ripple

Grateful Dead

[**G**] If my words did glow with the gold of [**C**] sunshine
[**C**] And my tunes were played on the harp un[**G**]strung
[**G**] Would you hear my voice, come through the [**C**] music
[**C**] Would you [**G**] hold it [**D**] near, [**C**] as it were your [**G**] own?

[**G**] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [**C**] broken
[**C**] Perhaps they're better left un[**G**]sung
[**G**] I don't know, don't really [**C**] care
[**G**] Let there be [**D**] songs [**C**] to fill the [**G**] air

[**Am**] Ripple in still [**D**] water
When there [**G**] is no pebble [**C**] tossed
Nor [**A**] wind to [**D**] blow

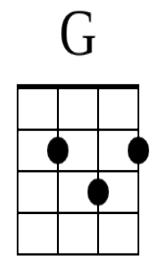
Reach out your [**G**] hand if your cup be [**C**] empty
[**C**] If your cup is full may it be a[**G**]gain
[**G**] Let it be known, there is a [**C**] fountain
[**G**] That was not [**D**] made [**C**] by the hands of [**G**] men

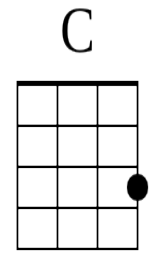
[**G**] There is a road, no simple [**C**] highway
[**C**] Between the dawn and the dark of [**G**] night
[**G**] And if you go, no one may [**C**] follow
[**G**] That path is [**D**] for [**C**] your steps [**G**] alone

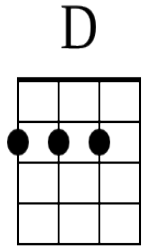
[**Am**] Ripple in still [**D**] water
When there [**G**] is no pebble [**C**] tossed
Nor [**A**] wind to [**D**] blow

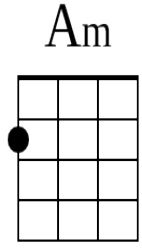
You who [**G**] choose to lead must [**C**] follow
[**C**] But if you fall, you fall a[**G**]lone
[**G**] If you should stand then who's to [**C**] guide you?
[**G**] If I knew the [**D**] way [**C**] I would take you [**G**] home

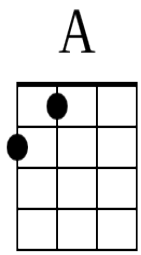
La da da [**G**] da, La daa da [**C**] da, da
[**C**] La da da, la da, da da daa, da [**G**] da
[**G**] La da da da, La daa da [**C**] da, da
[**G**] La da da [**D**] da, [**C**] La da da da [**G**] da











ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC

Just let me hear some of that...

Chorus:
[C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[F]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[C]** any old time you use it
It's **[G7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[C]** me
[G7] If you wanna dance with **[C]** me

That's why I go for that……..

Chorus

I have no kick against **[A]** modern jazz
[G7] Unless you try to play it **[C]** too darn fast
I lose the beauty of a **[F]** melody
Until it sounds just like a **[G7]** symphony

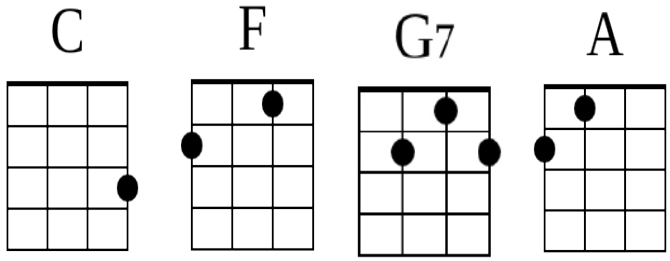
That's why I go for that...

Chorus

I took my love on over **[A]** 'cross the tracks
[G7] So she could hear a man a-[C]wailin' sax
I must admit they had a **[F]** rockin' band
And they were blowin' like a **[G7]** hurrican'

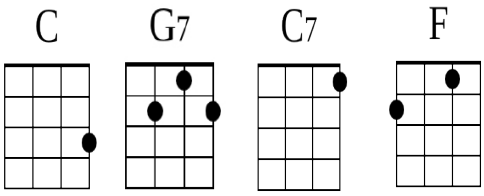
That's why I go for that...

Chorus



Rock Around The Clock

** = just a single down strum (if in bold, with a rapid stop!)*



***[C]** 1, 2, 3 o'clock 4 o'clock rock
***[C]** 5, 6, 7 o'clock, 8 o'clock rock
***[C]** 9, 10, 11 o'clock, 12 o'clock rock
We're gonna [G7] rock around the clock tonight

Put your [C] glad rags on and join me hun

We'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock till broad day light

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, around the clock to[C]night

[C] When the clock strikes two, three and four
If the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock till broad day light
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, around the clock to[C]night

[C] When the chimes ring five, six and seven
We'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock till broad day light
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, around the clock to[C]night

When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too
I'll be goin' strong and so will you

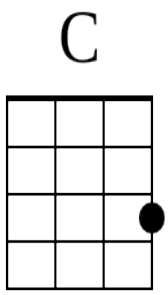
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock till broad day light
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night [G7]

When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start rockin' round the clock again

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock till broad day light
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night *[G7]*[C]

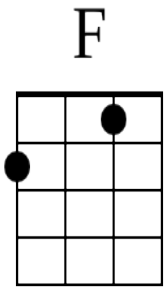
Rockin' All Over The World

Status Quo



[C] Well here we are and here we are and here we go
[F] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world
[C] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[F] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world

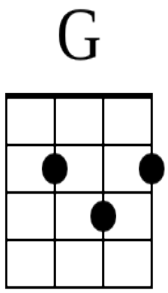
[C] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[F]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the [**C]** world



Insert instrumental as verse

[C] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[F] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the [**C**] world

[C] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[F]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world



[**C]** And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[F]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world

[C] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
We're **[F]** goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world

[C] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[F]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I la la like it la la like
Here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I la la like it la la like
Here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[C] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[F]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[C]** go oh [**G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world
Here we **[C]** go oh **[G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world

[C] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[F]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[C]** go oh [**G]** rockin' all over the **[C]** world x3

Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

[G] Rocking around the Christmas tree
At the **[D]** Christmas party hop.
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple try to **[G]** stop.

Rocking around the Christmas tree
Let the **[D]** Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carol-**[G]**-ling.

[C] You will get a sentimental **[Bm]** feeling when you hear
[C] Voices singing, ' Let's be jolly,
[A] Deck the halls with **[D]** boughs of holly'.

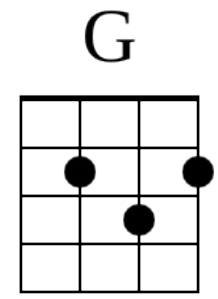
[G] Rocking around the Christmas tree
Have a **[D]** happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily I
n the new old-fashioned **[G]** way.

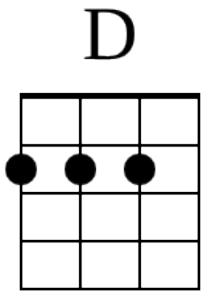
[C] You will get a sentimental **[Bm]** feeling when you hear **[C]**
Voices singing, ' Let's be jolly,
[A] Deck the halls with **[D]** boughs of holly'.

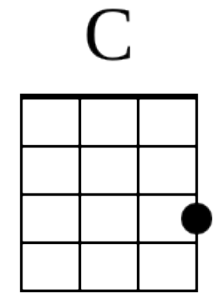
[A] Fa la la la **[D]** laaa, la la **[A]** la **[D]** laa

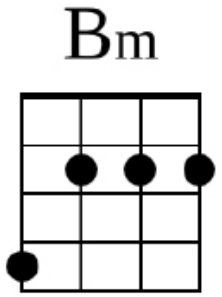
[G] Rocking around the Christmas tree
Let the **[D]** Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carol-**[G]**-ling.

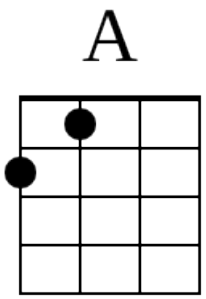
Rocking around the Christmas tree
Have a **[D]** happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily in the
(slow down)
New - Old - Fashioned **[G]** Way. **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓







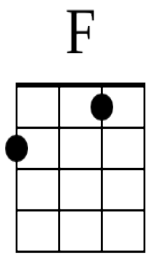




Rollin' on the River

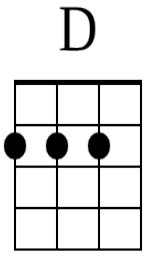
(aka *Proud Mary*)

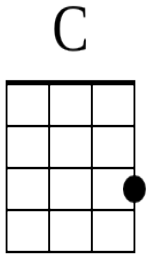
Tina Turner / Creedence Clearwater Revival



Intro: [**F**] [**D**] [**F**] [**D**] [**F**] [**D**] [**C**] [**Bb**] [**G**]

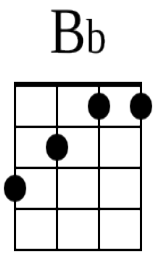
[**G**] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
[**D7**] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[**Em**] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[**G**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[**G**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

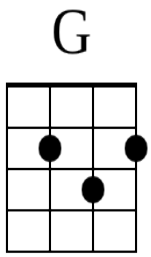


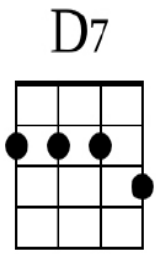


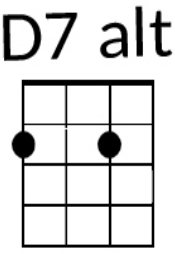
[**F**] [**D**] [**F**] [**D**] [**F**] [**D**] [**C**] [**Bb**] [**G**]

[**G**] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
[**D7**] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[**Em**] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[**G**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[**G**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river









[**F**] [**D**] [**F**] [**D**] [**F**] [**D**] [**C**] [**Bb**] [**G**]

[**G**] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give
[**D7**] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[**Em**] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[**G**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[**G**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[**G**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

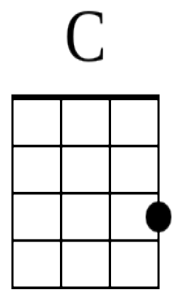
[**F**] [**D**] [**F**] [**D**] [**F**] [**D**] [**C**] [**Bb**] [**G**]

Rollin' on the River

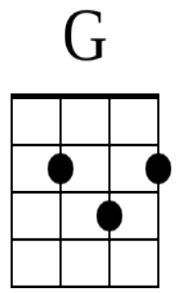
(aka **Proud Mary**)

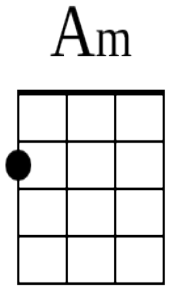
Easier version

[**C**] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
[**G**] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[**Am**] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[**C**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[**C**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river



[**C**] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
[**G**] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[**Am**] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[**C**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[**C**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river





[**C**] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give
[**G**] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[**Am**] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[**C**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[**C**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Slow down
[**C**] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

Kenny Rogers

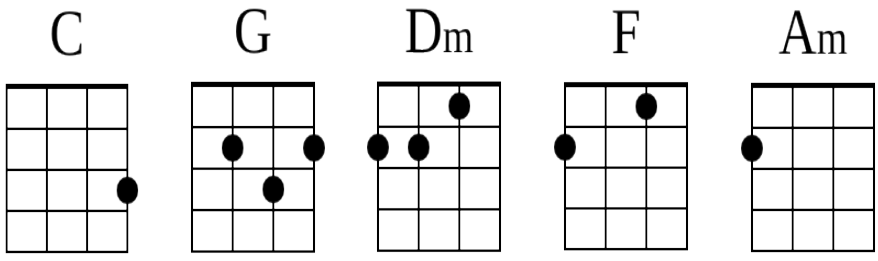
Intro: [**C**] / / / / / / /
[**C**] You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted [**G**] hair [**Dm**]
[**C**] Ruby are you contemplating [**F**] going out some[**G**]where
The [**Dm**] shadow on the wall tells me the [**G**] sun is going down [**Dm**]
Oh [**C**] Ru[**F**]by-[**Am**]y-[**Dm**]y [**Dm***]
Don't take your love to [**C**] town

It [**Dm**] wasn't me that started that old [**C**] crazy Asian war
But [**Dm**] I was proud to go and do my [**F**] patriotic [**G**] chore
And [**Dm**] yes, it's true that I'm not the [**G**] man I used to be [**Dm**]
Oh [**C**] Ru[**F**]by-[**Am**]y-[**Dm**]y [**Dm***]
I still need some compa[**C**]ny

It's [**C**] hard to love a man whose legs are [**F**] bent and para[**G**]lyzed [**Dm**]
and the [**C**] wants and the needs of a woman of your age [**F**] Ruby, I rea[**G**]lize . . . .
But it [**Dm**] won't be long I've heard them say un[**G**]til I'm not around [**Dm**]
Oh [**C**] Ru[**F**]by-[**Am**]y-[**Dm**]y [**Dm***]
Don't take your love to [**C**] town

[**C**] She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the [**Dm**] slammin' of the [**G**] door
The [**C**] way I know I've heard it slam one [**F**] hundred times be[**G**]fore
And if [**Dm**] I could move I'd get my gun and [**G**] put her in the ground [**Dm**]
Oh [**C**] Ru[**F**]by-[**Am**]y-[**Dm**]y [**Dm***]
Don't take your love to [**C**] town

Oh [**C**] Ru[**F**]by-[**Am**]y-[**Dm**]y [**Dm***]
For God's sake turn a[**C**]round [**C**] / / / / / /



Sailing

Artist: Rod Stewart. Written by Gavin Sutherland

[**C**] //// [**Am**] //// [**F**] //// [**Dm**] // [**G**] //

I am [**C**] sailing ... I am [**Am**] sailing
Home [**F**] again … 'cross the [**C**] sea
I am [**Dm**] sailing ... stormy [**Am**] waters
To be [**Dm**] near you ... to be [**C**] free. [**G7**]

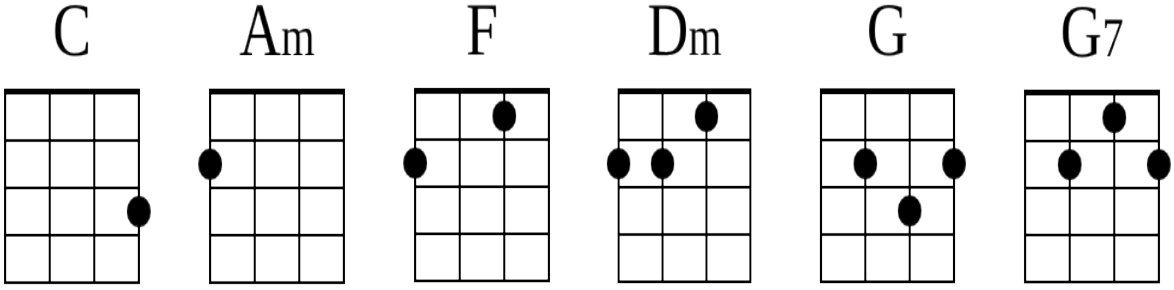
I am [**C**] flying ... I am [**Am**] flying
Like a [**F**] bird … 'cross the [**C**] sky
I am [**Dm**] flying ... passing [**Am**] high clouds
To be [**Dm**] near you ... to be [**C**] free. [**G7**]

Can you [**C**] hear me ... can you [**Am**] hear me
Through the [**F**] dark night ... far [**C**] away?
I am [**Dm**] dying ... forever [**Am**] crying
To be [**Dm**] with you ... who can [**C**] say? [**G7**]

Can you [**C**] hear me ... can you [**Am**] hear me
Through the [**F**] dark night ... far [**C**] away?
I am [**Dm**] dying ... forever [**Am**] trying
To be [**Dm**] with you ... who can [**C**] say? [**G7**]

We are [**C**] sailing ... we are [**Am**] sailing
Home [**F**] again … 'cross the [**C**] sea.
We are [**Dm**] sailing … stormy [**Am**] waters
To be [**Dm**] near you ... to be [**C**] free. [**G7**]

[**G**] Oh Lord ... to be [**Dm**] near you ... to be [**C**] free. [**G7**]
[**G**] Oh my Lord ... to be [**Dm**] near you ... to be [**C**] free. [**G7**] [**C**] ↓



San Francisco Bay Blues

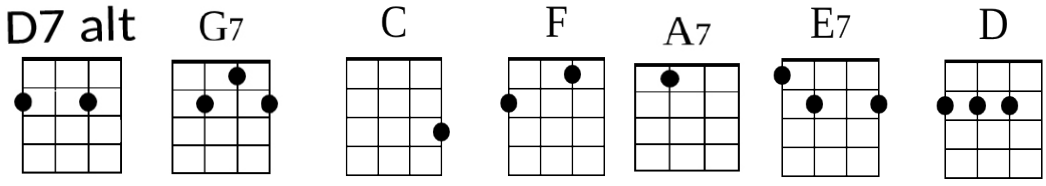
Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]**

I got the **[C]** blues when my baby left me **[F]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**
The **[F]** ocean liners gone so far **[C]** away **[C7]**
[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
She was the **[C]** best girl I ever have **[A7]** had
[D7-alt] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and I **[F]** ain't got a lousy **[C]** dime **[C7]**
She **[F]** don't come back, think I'm going to lose my **[E7]** mind
[F] If I ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[C] Be another brand new **[A7]** day
[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[G7]**

[C] Sitting down **[F]** looking from my **[C]** back door,
Wondering which **[F]** way to **[C]** go
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no **[C]** more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, **[C]** cause I'm feeling **[A7]** blue
[D7-alt] Ride all the way to the end of the line, **[G7]** thinking only of you
[C] Meanwhile **[F]** livin' in the **[C]** city, Just about to **[F]** go **[C]** insane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, **[E7]** way she used to call my name
[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[C] Be another brand new **[A7]** day
[D] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay, hey **[A7]** hey

[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[A7]** Yea
[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay. **F C G7 C**



Save the Last Dance For Me

The Drifters

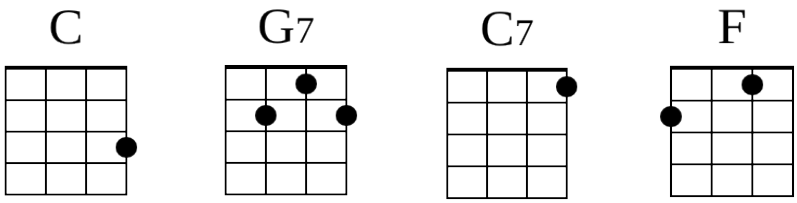
You can [**C**] dance - every dance with the guy
Who gave you the eye, let him [**G7**] hold you tight
You can [**G7**] smile - every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the [**C**] pale moonlight [**C7**]
But don't for-[**F**]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [**C**] gonna be
So [**G7**] darlin', save the last dance for [**C**] me

Oh I [**C**] know ('Oh I know') that the music's fine
like sparkling wine, go and [**G7**] have your fun ('Yes I know, Oh I know')
Laugh and [**G7**] sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to [**C**] anyone [**C7**]
'Cause don't for-[**F**]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [**C**] gonna be
So [**G7**] darlin', save the last dance for [**C**] me

Baby, don't you know I [**G7**] love you so?
Can't you feel it when we [**C**] touch?
I will never, never [**G7**] let you go I love you, oh, so [**C**] much

You can [**C**] dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on
Till the night is gone an' it's [**G7**] time to go ('You can dance',)
If he [**G7**] asks - if you're all alone,
Can he take you home, you must [**C7**] tell him 'no'
'Cause don't for-[**F**]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're[**C**] gonna be
So [**G7**] darlin', save the last dance for [**C**] me [**C7**]
But don't for-[**F**]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [**C**] gonna be
So [**G7**] darlin., save the last dance for [**C**] me (X2)

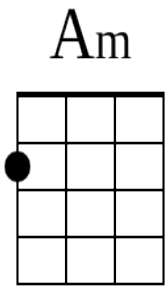
Slow down:
[**G7**] Darlin'..... save the last dance for [**C**] me



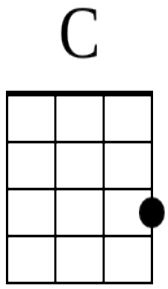
Scarborough Fair

Simon and Garfunkel

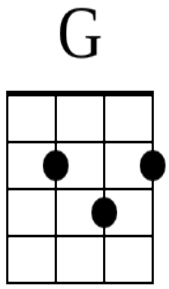
[Am] Are you **[C]** going to **[G]** Scarborough **[Am]** Fair
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Remember **[C]** me to one who lives **[G]** there
[Am] She once **[G]** was a true love of **[Am]** mine



[Am] Tell her to **[C]** make me a **[G]** cambric **[Am]** shirt
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Without any **[C]** seams or fine needle **[G]** work
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

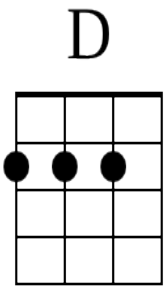


[Am] Tell her to **[C]** find me an **[G]** acre of **[Am]** land
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Between the salt **[C]** water and the sea **[G]** strands
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine



[Am] Tell her to **[C]** reap it with a **[G]** sickle of **[Am]** leather
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
And gather it **[C]** all in a bunch of **[G]** heather
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] When you've **[C]** done and **[G]** finished your **[Am]** work
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Then come into **[C]** me for your Cambric **[G]** shirt
[Am] And you shall **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine



[Am] Are you **[C]** going to **[G]** Scarborough **[Am]** Fair
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Remember **[C]** me to one who lives **[G]** there
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

Sea Of Love

Phil Phillips

Intro: [**G**] [**B7**] [**C**] [**A**] [**G**] [**C**] [**G**]

[**G**] Come with me, [**B7**] my love
[**C**] To the sea, the [**A**] sea of love
[**G**] I want to tell you [**A**] how much I love [**G**] you [**C**] [**G**]

[**G**] Do you remember [**B7**] when we met
[**C**] That's the day I [**A**] knew you were my pet
[**G**] I want to tell you [**A**] how much I love [**G**] you [**C**] [**G**]

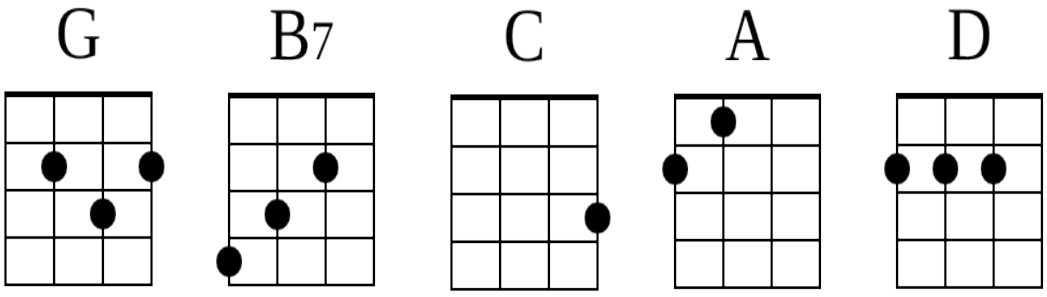
[**D**] Come with [**C**] me [**D**] to the [**C**] sea
[**B7**] Of..... [**D**] love

Instrumental (strum as verse)

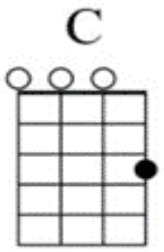
[**G**] Do you remember [**B7**] when we met
[**C**] That's the day I [**A**] knew you were my pet
[**G**] I want to tell you [**A**] how much I love [**G**] you [**C**] [**G**]

[**D**] Come with [**C**] me [**D**] to the [**C**] sea
[**B7**] Of..... [**D**] love

[**G**] Do you remember [**B7**] when we met
[**C**] That's the day I [**A**] knew you were my pet
[**G**] I want to tell you [**A**] how much I love [**G**] you [**C**] [**G**]

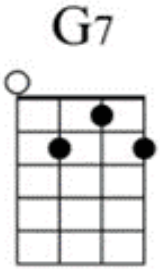


She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

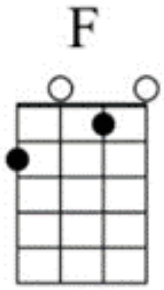


She'll be **[C]** coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she **[G7]** comes
She'll be **[C]** coming round the mountain
[F] Coming round the mountain
[C] Coming round the **[G7]** mountain when she **[C]** comes.

Singing **[C]** "Aye Aye Yippee Yippee Aye"
Singing "Aye Aye Yippee Yippee **[G7]** Aye"
Singing **[C]** "Aye Aye Yippee"
[F] "Aye Aye Yippee"
[C] "Aye Aye **[G7]** Yippee Yippee **[C]** Aye".



She'll be **[C]** driving six white horses when she **[C]** comes
She'll be driving six white horses when she **[G7]** comes
She'll be **[C]** driving six white horses
[F] driving six white horses
[C] driving six white **[G7]** horses when she **[C]** comes



Oh we'll **[C]** all go out to meet her when she **[C]** comes
Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she **[G7]** comes
Oh we'll **[C]** all go out to meet her
[F] All go out to meet her
[C] All go out to **[G7]** meet her when she **[C]** comes

She'll be **[C]** wearing pink pyjamas when she **[C]** comes
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she **[G7]** comes
She'll be **[C]** wearing pink pyjamas
[F] Wearing pink pyjamas
[C] Wearing pink py**[G7]**jamas when she **[C]** comes

Singing **[C]** "Aye Aye Yippee Yippee Aye"
Singing "Aye Aye Yippee Yippee **[G7]** Aye"
Singing **[C]** "Aye Aye Yippee"
[F] "Aye Aye Yippee"
[C] "Aye Aye **[G7]** Yippee Yippee **[C]** Aye".

Shiver Me Timbers

Tom Waits

[**C**] [**F**] [**C**] [**Am**]
[**C**] [**D**] [**Dm**] [**G**]

[**C**] I'm leavin' my [**F**] fam'ly [**C**] leavin' all my [**Am**] friends
[**C**] My body's at [**D**] home but my [**Dm**] heart's in the [**G**] wind
Where the [**C**] clouds are like [**F**] headlines on a [**C**] new front page [**Am**] sky
My [**C**] tears are salt [**D**] water and the [**Dm**] moon's full [**G**] and [**C**] high

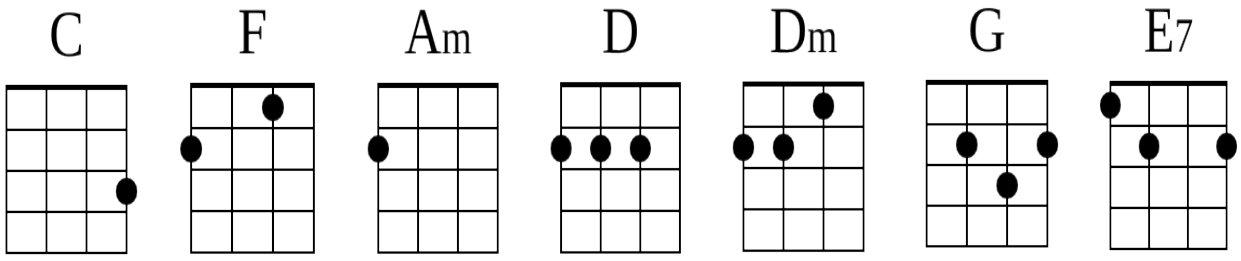
[**C**] And I know Martin [**F**] Eden's gonna [**C**] be proud of [**Am**] me
And [**C**] many be-[**D**]fore me who've been [**Dm**] called by the [**G**] sea
To be [**C**] up in the [**F**] crow's nest [**C**] singin' my [**Am**] say
[**C**] Shiver me [**D**] Timbers 'cause I'm a-[**Dm**]sailin' [**G**] a-[**C**]way

Chorus:
And the [**Am**] fog's liftin' and the [**E7**] sand's shiftin'.
[**C**] I'm driftin' on [**D**] out
Ol' Captain Ahab he ain't got [**G**] nothin' on me, now.
So [**Am**] swallow me, [**E7**] don't follow me
[**C**] I'm trav'lin' a[**D**]lone
Blue water's my daughter 'n I'm gonna [**G**] skip like a st - o - ne

So [**C**] please call my [**F**] missus, [**C**] tell her not to [**Am**] cry
[**C**] 'Cause my goodbye is [**D**] written by the [**Dm**] moon in the [**G**] sky
[**C**] nobody [**F**] knows me I can't [**C**] fathom my [**Am**] stayin'
[**C**] Shiver me [**D**] timbers 'cause I'm a-[**Dm**]sailin' [**G**] a[**C**]way

CHORUS

And [**C**] I'm leavin' my [**F**] family, [**C**] leavin' all my [**Am**] friends
[**C**] My body's at [**D**] home but my [**Dm**] heart's in the [**G**] wind
Where the [**C**] clouds are like [**F**] headlines upon a [**C**] new front page [**Am**] sky
[**C**] Shiver me [**D**] timbers as I'm [**Dm**] sailin' [**G**] a-[**C**]-w-a-a-a-ay [**C**]↓



Silver Threads and Golden Needles

Wanda Jackson

Intro:
Silver [**C**] *threads and golden* [**G**] *needles*
Can't patch [**D**] *up this heart of* [**G**] *mine* [**G**]

I don't [**G**] want your lonely mansion
With a [**C**] tear in every room
I just [**C**] want the love you [**G**] promised
Be-[**G**]neath the halo'd [**D**] moon [**D7**]
But you [**G**] think I should be happy
With your [**C**] money and your name
And pre-[**C**]tend that I don't [**G**] notice
While you [**D**] play your cheatin' [**G**] game [**G**]

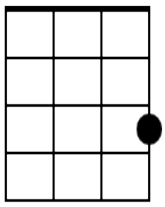
Silver [**C**] threads and golden needles
Can't patch [**G**] up this heart of mine
And I'll [**G**] never drown my sorrows
In the [**G**] warm glow of your [**D**] wine [**D7**]
You can't [**G**] buy my love with money
For I [**C**] never was that kind
Silver [**C**] threads and golden [**G**] needles
Can't patch [**D**] up this heart of [**G**] mine [**G**]

I*nstrumental* (as Intro):
Silver [**C**] *threads and golden* [**G**] *needles*
Can't patch [**D**] *up this heart of* [**G**] *mine* [**G**]

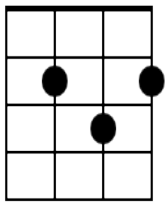
I grew [**G**] up in faded gingham
Where love [**C**] is a sacred thing
You grew [**C**] up in silk and [**G**] satin
Where [**G**] love's a passin' [**D**] game [**D7**]
I know [**G**] now you never loved me
And I [**C**] know I was a fool
To [**C**] think your pride would [**G**] let you
Live [**D**] by the golden [**G**] rule [**G**]

Silver [**C**] threads and golden needles
Can't patch [**G**] up this heart of mine
And I'll [**G**] never drown my sorrows
In the [**G**] warm glow of your [**D**] wine [**D7**]
You can't [**G**] buy my love with money
For I [**C**] never was that kind
Silver [**C**] threads and golden [**G**] needles
Can't patch [**D**] up this heart of [**G**] mine [**G**]↓**[D]**↓[**G**]↓

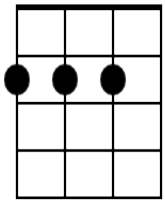
C



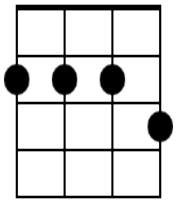
G



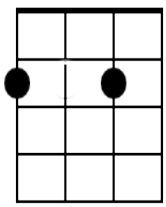
D



D7

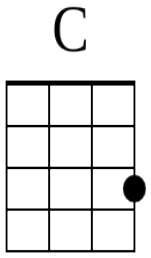


D7 alt



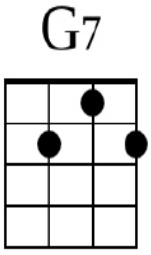
Singing in the Rain

C
I'm singing in the rain just singing in the rain



C **G7**
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again

G7
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above



G7 **C**
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

C
Let the stormy clouds chase, everyone from the place

C **G7**
Come on with the rain, I've a Smile on my face

G7
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

G7 **C**
Just singing, singing in the rain.

Singing in the Rain

With shuffle strum chords

[**C~Am7]** I'm singing in the rain just singing in the rain

[**C~Am7]** What a glorious feeling, I'm [**Dm~G7**] happy again

[**Dm~G7**] I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above

[**Dm~G7**] The sun's in my heart and I'm [**C~Am7]** ready for love

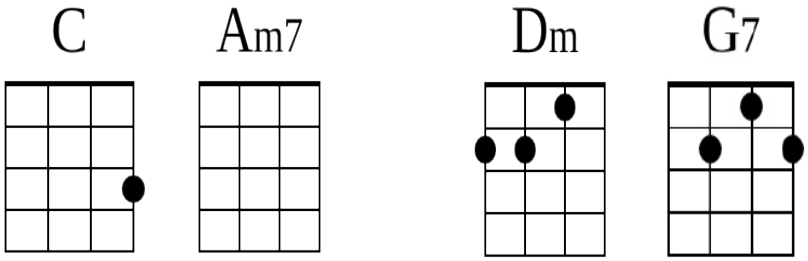
[**C~Am7]** Let the stormy clouds chase, everyone from the place

[**C~Am7]** Come on with the rain, I've a [**Dm~G7**] smile on my face

[**Dm~G7**] I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

[**Dm~G7**] Just singing, singing in the [**C~Am7]** rain.

Repeat the whole song



Singing The Blues

Well, I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** singin' the blues
'cause **[C]** I never thought that **[F]** I'd ever **[G]** lose
Your **[F]** love dear, **[G]** why'd you **[G7]** do me this **[C]** way? **[F] [C]**
Well, I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** cryin' all night
'cause **[C]** everythin's wrong, and **[F]** nothin' ain't **[G]** right
With-**[F]** out you, **[G]** you got me **[G7]** singin' the **[C]** blues.**[F] [C] [C7]**

The **[F]** moon and stars no **[C]** longer shine
The **[F]** dream is gone I **[C]** thought was mine
There's **[F]** nothin' left for **[C]** me to do
But **[C]** cry-y-y-y **[F]** over **[G]** you - cry over **[G7]** you

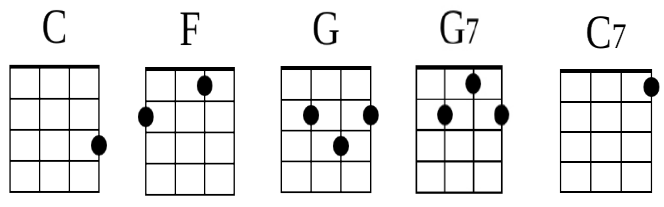
Well, I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** runnin' away
But **[C]** why should I go 'cause **[F]** I couldn't **[G]** stay
With-**[F]**-out you, **[G]** you got me **[G7]** singin' the **[C]** blues. **[F] [C]**

Well, I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** singin' the blues
'cause **[C]** I never thought that **[F]** I'd ever **[G]** lose
Your **[F]** love dear, **[G]** why'd you **[G7]** do me this **[C]** way? **[F] [C]**

Well, I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** cryin' all night
'cause **[C]** everythin's wrong, and **[F]** nothin' ain't **[G]** right
With-**[F]**-out you, **[G]** you got me **[G7]** singin' the **[C]** blues. **[F] [C] [C7]**

The **[F]** moon and stars no **[C]** longer shine
The **[F]** dream is gone I **[C]** thought was mine
There's **[F]** nothin' left for **[C]** me to do
But **[C]** cry-y-y-y **[F]** over **[G]** you - cry over **[G7]** you

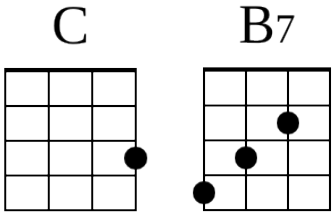
Well, I **[C]** never felt more like **[F]** runnin' away
But **[C]** why should I go 'cause **[F]** I couldn't **[G]** stay
With-**[F]** out you, **[G]** you got me **[G7]** singin' the **[C]** blues.**[F] [C] [F] [C]**



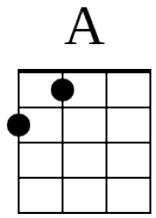
Sitting on the Dock of the Bay

(Can use Barred [C] and then run down [C]>[B]>[Bb]>[A] on “evening” & “frisco”& “leave me”)

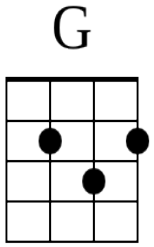
Intro: [G] [A] [G] [E7]



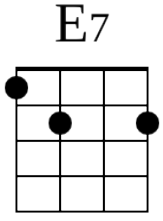
[G] Sittin’ in the morning [B7] sun
I'll be [C] sittin’ when the evenin’ [A] comes
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in
And I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]-gain
[G] Sitting on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]-way
I'm just [G] sittin’ on the dock of the [A] bay wastin’ [G] time [E7]



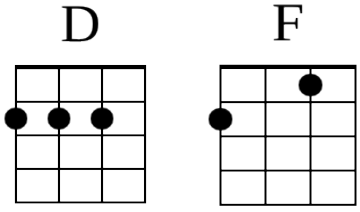
I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay
'Cause [G] I had nothin to [B7] live for
And look like [C] nothing's gonna come my [A] way
So I'm just gonna...[G] Sit on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]-way
I'm [G] sittin’ on the dock of the [A] bay wastin’ [G] time [E7]



[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change
[G] E-e-[D]-verything [C] still remains the same
[G] I [D] can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]-main the same



[G] Sittin’ here resting my [B7] bones
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me [A] alone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home
Now, I'm just... [G] Sittin’ on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]-way
[G] Sittin’ on the dock of the [A] bay
Wasting [G] time [E7]



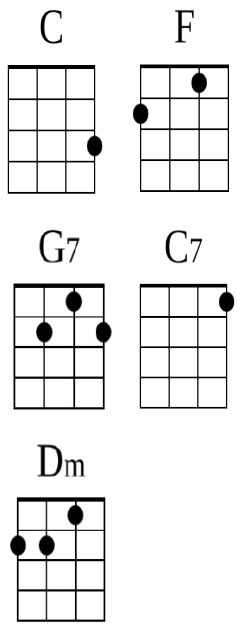
[Whistling to fade] [G] [G] [G] [E7]

Sloop John B

The Beach Boys

Intro:
We [**C**] *come on the sloop* [**F**] *John* [**C**] *B, my grandfather* [**F**] *and* [**C**] *me*

We [**C**] come on the sloop [**F**] John [**C**] B,
my grandfather [**F**] and [**C**] me,
Around Nassau town we did [**G7**] roam
Drinking all [**C**] night [**C7**] Got into a [**F**] fight [**Dm**]
Well, I [**C**] feel so broke up, [**G7**] I want to go [**C**] home



CHORUS:
So [**C**] hoist up the John [**F**] B's [**C**] sail,
See how the main [**F**] sail [**C**] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [**G7**] home
Let me go [**C**] home [**C7**] I wanna go [**F**] home [**Dm**]
Well, I [**C**] feel so broke up,
[**G**] I want to go [**C**] home

The [**C**] first mate, he [**F**] got [**C**] drunk and broke the Cap' [**F**] n's [**C**] trunk,
The constable had to come and take him [**G7**] away
Sheriff John [**C**] Stone [**C7**] Why don't you leave me [**F**] alone [**Dm**]
Well, I [**C**] feel so broke up [**G7**] I want to go [**C**] home

CHORUS

The [**C**] poor cook he caught [**F**] the [**C**] fits and threw away all [**F**] my [**C**] grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [**G7**] corn
Let me go [**C**] home [**C7**]. Why don't they let me go [**F**] home [**Dm**]
This [**C**] is the worst trip [**G7**] I've ever been [**C**] on

CHORUS
I [**C**] feel so broke up [**G7**] I want to go [**C**] home!

Snowbird

Artist: Anne Murray (*author*: Gene MacLellan)

Intro:
Be-[**D**]-neath it's snowy [**F#m**] mantle cold and [**Em**] clean,
The [**A**] unborn grass lies waiting for its [**A7**] coat to turn to [**D**] green.

Be-[**D**]-neath it's snowy [**F#m**] mantle cold and [**Em**] clean,
The [**A**] unborn grass lies waiting for its [**A7**] coat to turn to [**D**] green.
The [**D**] snowbird sings the [**F#m**] song he always [**Em**] sings,
And [**A**] speaks to me of flowers that will [**A7**] bloom again in [**D**] spring.

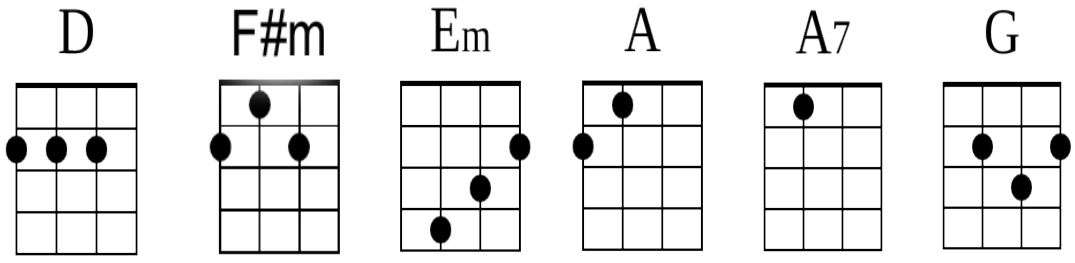
When [**D**] I was young my [**F#m**] heart was young then, [**Em**] too.
And [**A**] anything that it would tell me, that's the [**A7**] thing that I would [**D**] do.
But [**D**] now I feel such [**F#m**] emptiness with-[**Em**]-in,
For the [**A**] thing that I want most in life's the [**A7**] thing that I can't [**D**] win.

[**D**] Spread your tiny [**F#m**] wings and fly a [**Em**] way,
And [**A**] take the snow back with you where it [**A7**] came from on that [**D**] day.
The [**D**] one I love for [**F#m**] ever is un [**Em**] true,
And [**A**] if I could you know that I would [**A7**] fly away with [**D**] you.

The [**D**] breeze along the [**F#m**] river seems to [**Em**] say,
That he'll [**A**] only break my heart again should [**A7**] I decide to [**D**] stay.
So, little [**D**] snowbird, take me [**F#m**] with you when you [**Em**] go
To that [**A**] land of gentle breezes where the [**A7**] peaceful waters [**D**] flow.

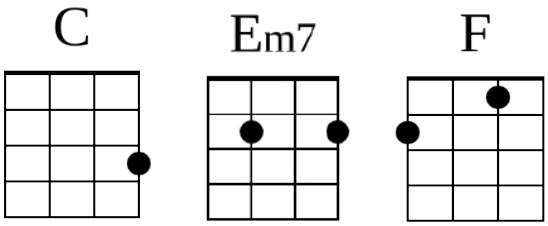
[**D**] Spread your tiny [**F#m**] wings and fly a [**Em**] way,
And [**A**] take the snow back with you where it [**A7**] came from on that [**D**] day.
The [**D**] one I love for-[**F#m**]-ever is un-[**Em**]-true,
And [**A**] if I could you know that I would [**A7**] fly away with [**D**] you.

Yeah, [**A**] if I could I know that I would [**G**] fly… a-[**Em**]-way with [**D**] you. [**D**] [**D**] [**D**]↓



Somewhere Over the Rainbow

INTRO
[C] [Em7] [F] [C]
[F] [E7] [Am] [F]



[C] Somewhere **[Em7]** over the rainbow, **[F]** Way up **[C]** high
[F] There's a **[C]** land that I heard of, **[G]** Once in a lulla-**[Am]**-by **[F]**
[C] Somewhere **[Em7]** over the rainbow, **[F]** Skies are **[C]** blue
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dare to **[G]** dream, really do come **[Am]** true

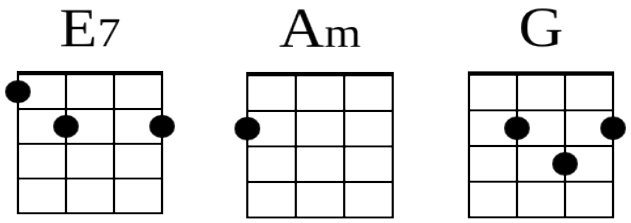
CHORUS:
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
[Em7] And wake up where the clouds are fa**r [Am]** behind **[F]** me
Where **[C]** troubles melt like lemon drops
[Em7] Away above the chimney tops that's **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me

[C] Somewhere **[Em7]** over the rainbow, **[F]** Bluebirds **[C]** fly
[F] Birds fly **[C]** over the rainbow, Oh **[G]** why then, oh why can't **[Am]** I **[F]**

CHORUS

[C] Somewhere **[Em7]** over the rainbow, **[F]** Bluebirds **[C]** fly
[F] Birds fly **[C]** over the rainbow, Oh **[G]** why then, oh why can't **[Am]** I **[F]**

ENDING
[C] [Em7] [F] [C] [F]
[E7] [Am] [F]



Song Sung Blue

(Written by Neil Diamond. Inspired by Mozart PIANO CONCERTO No.21 2nd movement)

* = single strum

[***C**] This is not a [***C**] sad song.... a [***C**] sad song
To [***F**] sing when you're a[***G7**]lone

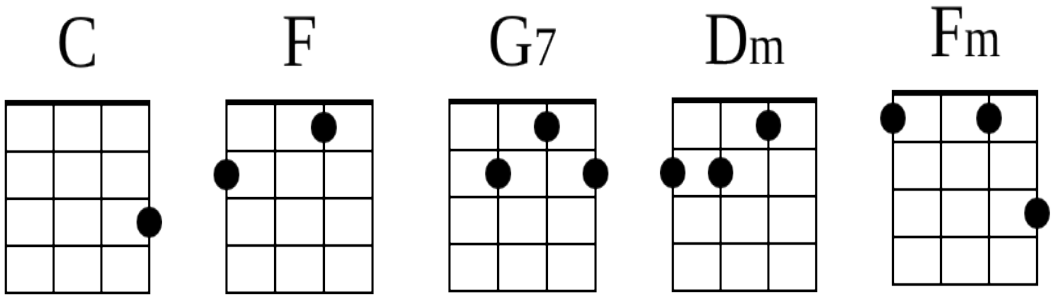
[**C**] Song sung blue, everybody [**G**] knows one [**G**] [**G**]
[**G7**] Song sung blue, every garden [**C**] grows one [**C**] [**C**]
[**C7**] Me and you are subject to
The [**F**] blues now and then [***F**] [***C**] [***G**] [***C**]
But [**G7**] when you take the blues and make a [**G7**] song
You sing 'em [**C**] out again [**C**] [**C**]
You sing 'em [**Dm**] out again [***G7**] [***G7**] [***F**] [***Dm**]

[**C**] Song sung blue, weeping like a [**G**] willow [**G**] [**G**]
[**G7**] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [**C**] pillow [**C**] [**C**]
[**C7**] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a [**F**] cry in your voice [***F**] [***C**] [***G**] [***C**]
And be[**G7**]fore you know it, gets to feeling [**G7**] good
You simply [**C**] got no choice [**G7**] [**C**]

Play the chords of the first 2 lines of first verse …...
[**C**] Song sung blue, everybody [**G**] knows one [**G**] [**G**]
[**G7**] Song sung blue, every garden [**C**] grows one [**C**] [**C**]
[**C7**] Me and you are subject to
The [**F**] blues now and then [***F**] [***C**] [***G**] [***C**]
[**G7**] But when you take the blues and make a [**G7**] song
You sing 'em [**C**] out again [**C**] [**C**]

[**C**] Song sung blue, weeping like a [**G**] willow [**G**] [**G**]
[**G7**] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [**C**] pillow [**C**] [**C**]
[**C7**] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a [**F**] cry in your voice [***F**] [***C**] [***G**] [***C**]
And be[**G7**]fore you know it gets to [**G7**] feeling good
You simply [**C**] got no choice [**C**] [**C**]
You simply [**Dm**] got no choice ….. *slowing* [***G7**] [***G7**] [***C7**] [***G7**]

[***C**] SONG …... [***Fm**] SUNG …... [***C7**] BLUE



Sounds of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel

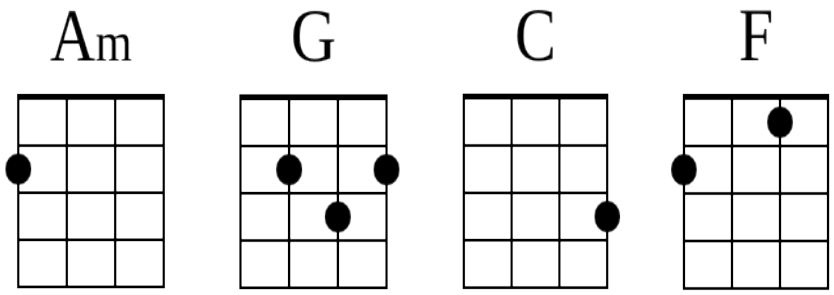
[Am] Hello darkness, my old **[G]** friend, I`ve come to talk to you **[Am]** again,
because a **[C]** vision soft**[F]**ly is cree**[C]**ping,
left its seeds while I **[F]** was slee**[C]**ping,
and the **[F]** vision that was planted in my **[C]** brain, still re**[Am]**mains,
within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked **[G]** alone, narrow streets of cobble**[Am]**stone.
`Neath the **[C]** halo of **[F]** a street **[C]** lamp,
I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp,
when my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]** light,
that split the **[Am]** night - and touched the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I **[G]** saw, ten thousand people, maybe **[Am]** more,
people **[C]** talking wi**[F]**thout spea**[C]**king, people hearing wi**[F]**thout **[C]** listening,
people writing **[F]** songs that voices never **[C]** share,
and no-one **[Am]** dare - disturb the **[G]** sounds of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not **[G]** know, silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows,
hear my **[C]** words, that I **[F]** might teach **[C]** you,
take my arms that I **[F]** might reach **[C]** you,
But my **[F]** words like silent raindrops **[C]** fell - **[Am]**
and echoed in the **[G]** wells of **[Am]** silence.

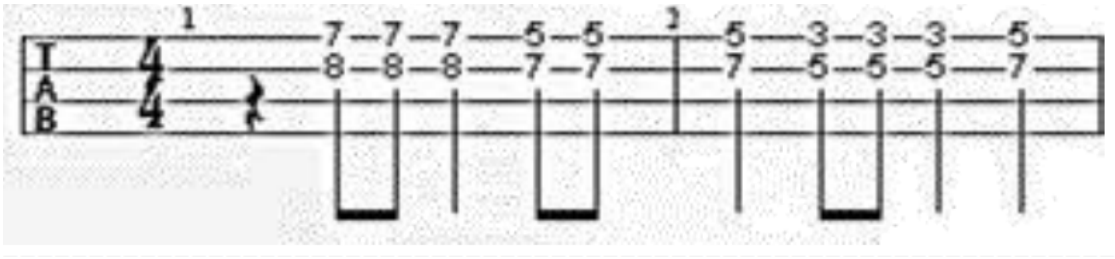
[Am] And the people bowed and **[G]** prayed to the neon god they`d **[Am]** made.
And the **[C]** sign flashed out **[F]** its war**[C]**ning, in the words that it **[F]** was for**[C]**ming.
And the sign said, the **[F]** words of the prophets are written
in the subway **[C]** walls, and tenement **[Am]** halls ,
and whispered in the **[G]** sounds - of **[Am]** silence.

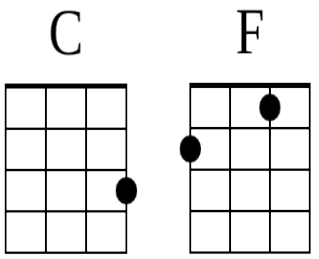


Spanish Harlem

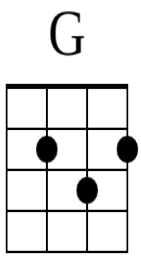
Artist: Ben E King, authors Phil Spector & Jerry Leiber

Intro: Riff (x2, optional *or just play the A string*)





[**C**] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, (*riff*)
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem. (*riff*)
[**F**] It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,
It only comes out when the moon is on the run,
And all the stars are [**C**] gleaming. (*riff*)



[**G**] It's growing in the street,
Right up through the concrete
But soft and sweet and [**C**] dreaming. (*riff x2*)

[**C**] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, (*riff*)
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem, (*riff*)
[**F**] With eyes as black as coal, That look down in my soul,
And start a fire, and then I lose control,
I have to beg your [**C**] pardon. (*riff*)
[**G**] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows
In my [**C**] garden. (*riff x2*)

[**C**] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem,
[**F**] With eyes as black as coal, That look down in my soul,
And start a fire, and then I lose control,
I have to beg your [**C**] pardon. (*riff*)

[**G**] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows
In my [**C**] garden.
[**G**] I'm gonna pick that rose,
And watch her as she grows, in my [**C**] garden. (*riff x2*) [**C**↓]

Speedy Gonzales

Artist: Pat Boone 1962, Writers: David Hess & Buddy Kaye - 1961

Words in italics are spoken:
It was a moonlit night in Old Mexico
I walked alone between some old adobe haciendas
Suddenly, I heard the plaintive cry of a young Mexican girl

* = Tremolo strum

Intro: La la [*C] laaaaa, La la la la la la [*Am] Laaaaa
La la la la la la [*F] Laaaaa, La la la la la la [*G] Laaaaa.

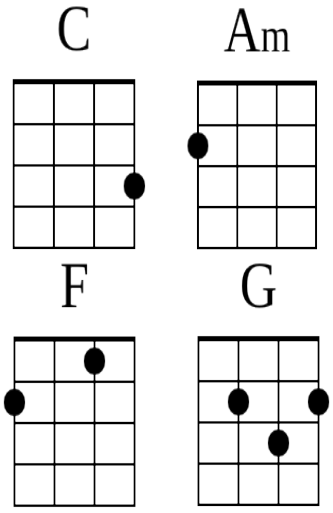
[NC] You'd better come home Speedy Gon[C]zales
Away from Tannery [Am] Row
Stop all of your [F] drinkin', with that floozie named [G] Flo
Come on home to your a[C]dobe, and slap some mud on the [Am] wall
The roof is leakin' like a [F] strainer [G]
There's lots of roaches in the [C] hall. La [F] la la [C] la

Speedy Gon[F]zales, why don't you come [C] home
Speedy Gon[F]zales, how come you leave me all a[G]lone.

Hey, Rosita, I have to go shopping down town for my mother
She needs some Tortillias and Chilli Pepper!

[C] Laaaaa, La la la la la la [Am] Laaaaa
La la la la la la [F] Laaaaa, La la la la la la [G] Laaaaa.

[NC] Your dog is gonna have a [C] puppy
And we're runnin' out of [Am] Coke
No enchiladas in the [F] icebox, and the television's [G] broke.
I saw some lipstick on your [C] sweatshirt, I smell some perfume in your [Am] ear
Well, if you're gonna keep on [F] messin' [G]
Don't bring your business back a [C] here. La [F] la la [C] la



Speedy Gon[F]zales, why don't you come [C] home
Speedy Gon[F]zales, how come you leave me all a[G]lone.

Hey Rosita, come quick!
Down at the cantina
They're giving green stamps with Tequila!

[C] Laaaaa, La la la la la la [Am] Laaaaa
La la la la la la [F] Laaaaa, La la la la la la [G] Laaaaa
La la la [C] Laaaaa

Stand by Me

Ben E King

Recommended strumming Rasgueado throughout

Intro:

```
A - - - - - - | - - - - - - | - - - - - - | - - - - - - |- - - - - - |
E - - 2 - 3 3 | - - 2 - 3 3 | 3 - 2 - 0 0 | - - 0 - 0 - |0 - - - - - |
C 2 - - - - - | 2 - - - - - | - - - - - - | 2 - - - - - |- - 2 - 0 0 |
G - - - - - - | - - - - - - | - - - - - - | - - - - - - |- - - - - - |

A - - - - - - | - - - - - - | - - - - - - |
E 0 - - - - - | - - 2 - 3 3 | - - 2 - 3 3 |
C - - 2 - 2 - | 2 - - - - - | 2 - - - - - |
G - - - - - - | - - - - - - | - - - - - - |
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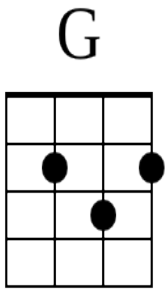
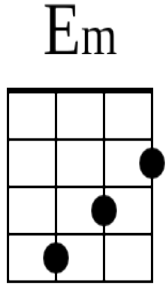
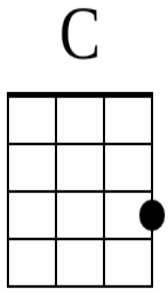


[**G**] When the night has come and the [**Em**] land is dark
And the [**C**] moon is the [**D**] only light we'll [**G**] see
[**G**] No I won't be afraid no I [**Em**] won't be afraid
Just as [**C**] long as you [**D**] stand, stand by [**G**] me



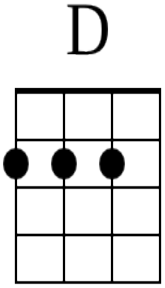
[**G**] So darling darling stand by me oh [**Em**] stand by me
Oh [**C**] stand, [**D**] stand by me, [**G**] stand by me

[**G**] If the sky that we look upon
[**Em**] Should tumble and fall
Or the [**C**] mountain should [**D**] crumble to the [**G**] sea
[**G**] I won't cry, I won't cry, no I [**Em**] won't shed a tear
Just as [**C**] long as you [**D**] stand, stand by [**G**] me



[**G**] And darling darling stand by me oh [**Em**] stand by me
Oh [**C**] stand, [**D**] stand by me, [**G**] stand by me

Instrumental (as intro)



[**G**] And darling darling stand by me oh [**Em**] stand by me
Oh [**C**] stand, [**D**] stand by me, [**G**] stand by me.

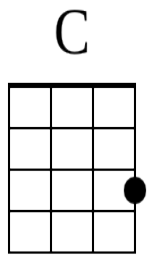
[**G**] Whenever you're in trouble just [**Em**] stand by me
Oh [**Em**] stand by me, woa [**C**] stand by me, [**D**] stand by [**G**]↓ me.

Stargazer

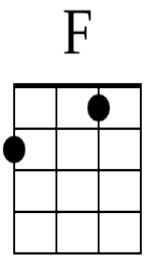
Frank Sinatra

Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [F]** *repeat until ready*

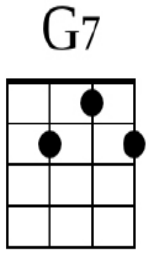
[C] Star**[F]**gazer …. **[C]** you with your head in the heavens
You'll **[G7]** never get by walkin' that high off the **[C]** ground **[G7]**
[C] Hey, Moon **[F]** Dreamer
[C] I've been around and I've seen it
The **[G7]** higher you get the harder they let you **[C]** down **[F] [C]**



You pay your **[F]** dues …. it seems for**[C]**ever.
And if you're **[G7]** clever …. you may be … **[NC]** in for a while
Then you're out of style Hey ….
Star**[NC]**gazer **[C]** probably think I'm crazy
And **[G7]** you haven't heard … one single word I've **[C]** said **[F] [C]**



And I don't **[C]** want …. to burst your **[C]** bubble ….
But you got **[G7]** trouble
Don't you know the **[NC]** higher the top the longer the drop
[C] Hey …. Star**[F]**gazer



Instrumental (strum as first verse):
[C] you with your head in the heavens
You'll **[G7]** never get by walkin' that high off the **[C]** ground **[G7]**
[C] Hey, Moon **[F]** Dreamer
[C] I've been around and I've seen it
The **[G7]** higher you get the harder they let you **[C]** down **[F] [C]**

No I don't **[F]** want, to burst your **[C]** bubble
But you got **[G7]** trouble
Don't you know the **[NC]** higher the top the longer the drop
[C] Hey … Star**[F]**gazer

Repeat Instrumental:
[C] you with your head in the heavens
You'll **[G7]** never get by walkin' that high off the **[C]** ground **[G7]**
[C] Hey, Moon **[F]** Dreamer
[C] I've been around and I've seen it
*The **[G7]** higher you get the harder they let you **[C]** down **[F] [C]***

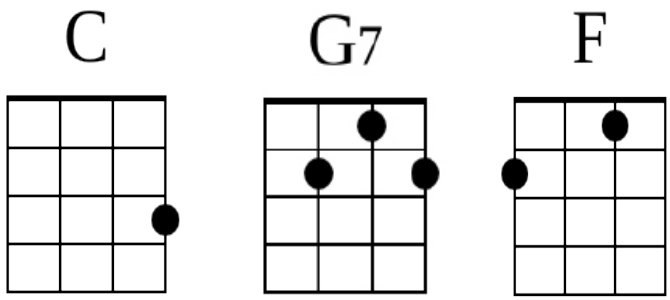
Stay and make my Heart Fly

C Please don't go **F** rushing **C** by
G7 Stay and make my heart **C** fly
C Please don't go **F** rushing **C** by
G7 Stay and make my heart **C** fly

Chorus:
'cause I **F** never seem to know the **C** time
G7 When you're with **C** me
F You can tell it to the **C** birds
G7 I'll tell the beeeees
C Please don't go **F** rushing **C** by
G7 Stay and make my heart **C** fly

C I can't do **F** any **C** more
To **G7** get inside your **C** door
C I can't do **F** any **C** more
G7 Please let me inside your **C** door.

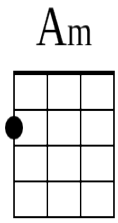
Repeat the Chorus (slowing down on the last line)



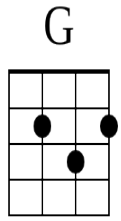
Stray Cat Strut

Stray Cats

Strumming pattern throughout: **[Am]** ↓ ↓ **[G]** ↓ ↓ **[F]** ↓ ↓ **[E7]** ↓ ↓
* = sudden stop.

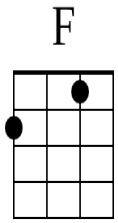


Intro:
[**Am**] Oo [**G**] oo [**F**] oo [**E7**] ooh [**Am**] Oo [**G**] oo [**F**] oo [**E7**] ooh
[**Am**] Oo [**G**] oo [**F**] oo [**E7**] ooh [**Am**] Oo [**G**] oo [**F**] oo [**E7**] ooh



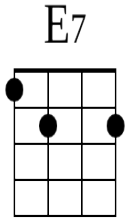
[**Am**] Black and orange [**G**] stray cat [**F**] sittin' on a [**E7**] fence
[**Am**] [**G**] [**F**] [**E7**]

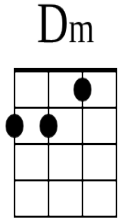
[**Am**] Ain't got e[**G**]nough dough to [**F**] pay the [**E7**] rent
[**Am**] [**G**] [**F**] [**E7**]

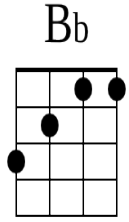


[**Am**] I'm flat [**G**] broke but [**F**] I don't [**E7**] care
[**Am**] * I strut right by with my tail in the air

[**Dm**] Stray cat [**C**] strut I'm a [**Bb**] ladies' [**A7**] cat
I'm a [**Dm**] feline Casa[**C**]nova hey [**Bb**] man that's [**A7**] that
Get a [**Dm**] shoe thrown [**C**] at me from a [**Bb**] mean old [**A7**] man
[**Dm**] * Get my dinner from a garbage can

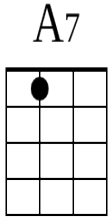






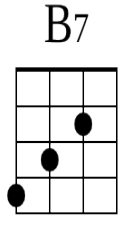
[**Am**] [**G**] [**F**] [**E7**] X2
Meow (*spoken*)

[**Am**] [**G**] [**F**] [**E7**] X2
Don't cross my path (*spoken*)



[**Dm**] I don't bother chasin' mice a[**Am**]round
I [**Dm**] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[**B7**] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [**E7**] hot summer night

[**Am**] Singin' the [**G**] blues while the [**F**] lady cats [**E7**] cry
[**Am**] “Wild stray [**G**] cat you're a [**F**] real gone [**E7**] guy
I [**Am**] wish I could [**G**] be as [**F**] carefree and [**E7**] wild
But I [**Am**] * got cat class and I got cat style”



[**Am**] [**G**] [**F**] [**E7**] X4
[**Am**] *

Summertime

artist: George Gerswin, written by: George Gershwin, Rick Wakeman

Intro: *So* [**C**] *hush little* [**Am**] *baby* [**E7**] *don't you* [**Am**] *cry*

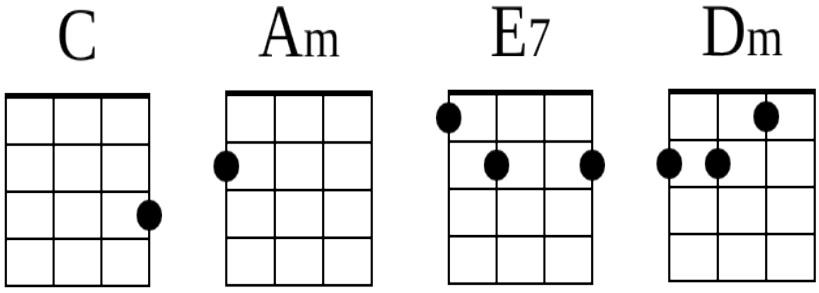
Summer [**Am**] time… [**E7**] and the livin' is [**Am**] easy.
Fish are [**Dm**] jumpin'… and the cotton is [**E7**] high.
Your daddy's [**Am**] rich… and your [**E7**] mamma's good [**Am**] lookin',
So [**C**] hush little [**Am**] baby, [**E7**] don't you [**Am**] cry.

[**Am**] One of these mornings [**E7**], you're going to rise up [**Am**] singing.
Then you'll [**Dm**] spread your wings, and you'll take to the [**E7**] sky.
But till that [**Am**] morning, [**E7**] there's a' nothing can [**Am**] harm you,
With [**C**] daddy and [**Am**] mamma [**E7**] Standing [**Am**] by.

Summer [**Am**] time… [**E7**] and the livin' is [**Am**] easy.
Fish are [**Dm**] jumpin'… and the cotton is [**E7**] high.
Your daddy's [**Am**] rich… and your [**E7**] mamma's good [**Am**] lookin',
So [**C**] hush little [**Am**] baby, [**E7**] don't you [**Am**] cry.

[**Am**] One of these mornings [**E7**], you're going to rise up [**Am**] singing.
Then you'll [**Dm**] spread your wings, and you'll take to the [**E7**] sky.
But till that [**Am**] morning, [**E7**] there's a' nothing can [**Am**] harm you,
With [**C**] daddy and [**Am**] mamma, [**E7**] Standing [**Am**] by.

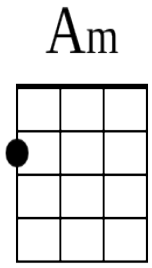
Slowing down
With [**C**] daddy and [**Am**] mamma, [**E7**] Standing [**Am**] by.



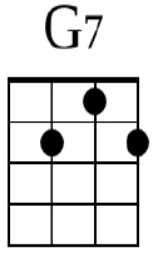
Sunny Afternoon

The Kinks

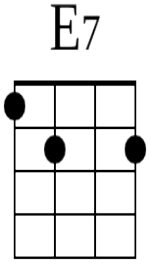
Bass Intro



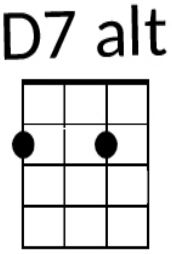
The **Am** taxman's taken all my **G7** dough
And **C** left me in my stately **G7** home
E7 Lazin' on a sunny after **Am** noon
And I can't sail my **G7** yacht
He's **C** taken every thing I've **G7** got
E7 All I've got's this sunny after **Am** noon



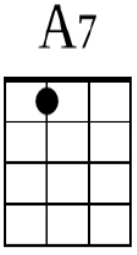
A7 Save me, save me, save me from this **D7** squeeze
I got a **G7** big fat mama tryin' to break **C** me **E7**
And I **Am** love to live so **D7** pleasantly
Am Live this life of **D7** luxury
C Lazin' on a **E7** sunny after **Am** noon
In the summertime, in **Am** summertime, in summertime



My **Am** girlfriend's run off **G** with my **G7** car
And **C** gone back to her **G7** ma and pa
E7 Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **Am** cruelty
Now I'm **G7** sittin' here, **C** sippin' at my ice-cold **G7** beer
E7 All I've got's this sunny after **Am** noon



A7 Help me, help me, help me sail a **D7** way
or give me **G7** two good reasons why I oughta **C** stay **E7**
Cos I **Am** love to live so **D** pleasantly
Am Live this life of **D7** luxury
C Lazin' on a **E7** sunny after **Am** noon
In summertime, in **Am** summertime, in summertime



A7 Save me, save me, save me from this **D7** squeeze
I got a **G7** big fat mama tryin' to break **C** me **E7**
And I **Am** love to live so **D7** pleasantly
Am Live this life of **D7** luxury
C Lazin' on a **E7** sunny after **Am** noon

Fade out:
In summertime, in **Am** summertime, in summertime
In summertime, in **Am** summertime, in summertime

Sunny Side of the Street

Artist: Louis Armstrong and many others. Writers: Dorothy Fields & Jimmy Mchugh 1930

Grab your [**C**] coat and get your [**E7**] hat,
Leave your [**F**] worries on the [**G7**] door-step.
[**Am**] Just direct your [**D7**] feet
To the [**Dm**] sunny [**G7**] side of the [**C**] street. [**G7**]

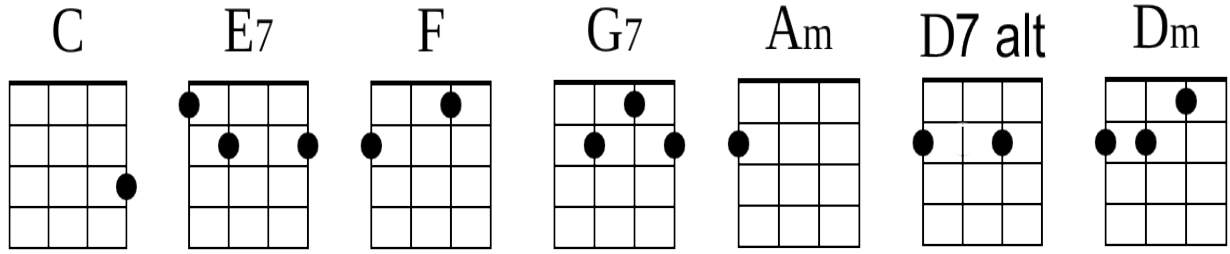
Can't you [**C**] hear that pitter [**E7**] pat
and that [**F**] happy tune is [**G7**] your step.
[**Am**] Life can be com [**D7**] plete
on the [**Dm**] sunny [**G7**] side of the [**C**] street.

Bridge:
I used to [**C7**] walk in the shade with those [**F**] blues on parade.
But [**D7**] I'm not afraid, this [**G7**] rover, crossed over.

If [**C**] I never had a [**E7**] cent,
I'll be [**F**] rich as Rock-e-fel-[**G7**]-ler
[**Am**] Gold dust at my [**D7**] feet
on the [**Dm**] sunny [**G7**] side of the [**C**] street.

Bridge:
I used to [**C7**] walk in the shade with those [**F**] blues on parade.
But [**D7**] I'm not afraid, this [**G7**] rover, crossed over.

If [**C**] I never had a [**E7**] cent,
I'll be [**F**] rich as Rock-e-fel-[**G7**] ler.
[**Am**] gold dust at my [**D7**] feet,
on the [**Dm**] sunny [**G7**] side of the
[**Dm**] sunny [**G7**] side of the
[**Dm**] sunny [**G7**] side of the [**C**] street.



Sweet Caroline (in Bb)

[F] [Eb] [Dm] [Cm]
[Bb] Where it began, **[Eb]** I can't begin to knowin'
[Bb] But then I know it's growing **[F]** strong
[Bb] Was in the Spring **[Eb]** and Spring became the Summer
[Bb] Who'd have believed you'd come a**[F]**long?
[Bb] Hands **[Bb] [Bb6]** touchin' hands **[Bb6]**
[G7] Reachin' out **[G7] [Eb]** touchin' me **[Eb]** touchin' **[F]** you

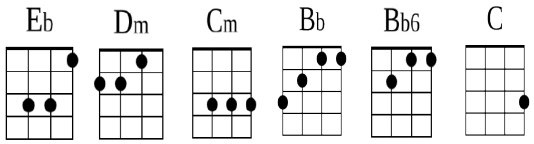
[F] [F] [Eb] [F]
[Bb] Sweet Caro**[Eb]**line. Good times never seemed so **[F]** good

[F] [F] [Eb] [F]
[Bb] I've been in**[Eb]**clined to believe they never **[F]** would
[Eb] but **[Dm]** now **[Cm]** I
[Bb] Look at the night **[Eb]** and it don't seem so lonely
[Bb] We fill it up with only **[F]** two
[Bb] And when I hurt **[Eb]** hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[Bb] How can I hurt when holding **[F]** you?
[Bb] Warm **[Bb] [Bb6]** touchin' warm **[Bb6]**
[G7] Reachin' out **[G7] [Eb]** touchin' me **[Eb]** touchin' **[F]** you

[F] [F] [Eb] [F]
[Bb] Sweet Caro**[Eb]**line. Good times never seemed so **[F]** good

[F] [F] [Eb] [F]
[Bb] I've been in**[Eb]**clined to believe they never **[F]** would
[Eb] oh **[Dm]** no **[Cm]** no
[Bb] Sweet Caro**[Eb]**line. Good times never seemed so **[F]** good

[F] [F] [Eb] [F]
[Bb] I've been in**[Eb]**clined to believe they never **[F]** would
[Eb] oh **[Dm]** no **[Cm]** no **[C*]** no.



Sweet Caroline (in G)

[D] [C] [Bm] [Am]
[G] Where it began, **[C]** I can't begin to knowin'
[G] But then I know it's growing **[D]** strong
[G] Was in the Spring **[C]** and Spring became the Summer
[G] Who'd have believed you'd come a**[D]**long?
[G] Hands **[G] [G6]** touchin' hands **[G6]**
[D7] Reachin' out **[D7] [C]** touchin' me **[C]** touchin' **[D]** you

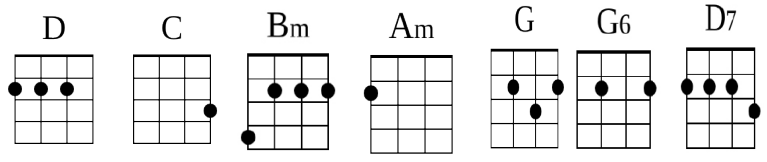
[D] [D] [C] [D]
[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]**line. Good times never seemed so **[D]** good

[D] [D] [C] [D]
[G] I've been in-**[C]**clined to believe they never **[D]** would
[C] but **[Bm]** now **[Am]** I
[G] Look at the night **[C]** and it don't seem so lonely
[G] We fill it up with only **[D]** two
[G] And when I hurt **[C]** hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[G] How can I hurt when holding **[D]** you?
[G] Warm **[G] [G6]** touchin' warm **[G6]**
[D7] Reachin' out **[D7] [C]** touchin' me **[C]** touchin' **[D]** you

[D] [D] [C] [D]
[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]**line. Good times never seemed so **[D]** good

[D] [D] [C] [D]
[G] I've been in**[C]**clined to believe they never **[D]** would
[C] oh **[Bm]** no **[Am]** no
[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]**line. Good times never seemed so **[D]** good

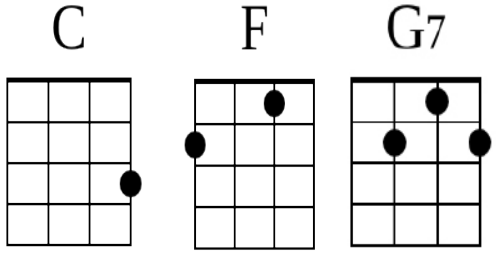
[D] [D] [C] [D]
[G] I've been in-**[C]**clined to believe they never **[D]** would
[C] oh **[Bm]** no **[Am]** no **[G]*** no.



Sweet Home Chicago

C C C C
Come on baby don't you want to go?
F F C C
Come on baby, don't you want to go?
G7 C C
Back from the land of California to my sweet home Chicago

C*
Now two and two is four
C*
Four and four is eight
C* C
Come on darling you are gonna make me late
F F C C
My darling baby don't you want to go?
G7 F C C
Back from the land of California to my sweet home Chicago



Take it Easy

artists:Eagles, writers:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

Intro: [**G**] [**C**] [**D**] [**G**] [**C**] [**D**]

Well I'm a-[**G**]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women [**D**] on my [**C**] mind
[**G**] Four that wanna own me [**D**] two that wanna stone me
[**C**] One says she's a friend of [**G**] mine

Chorus:
Take it eaaa[**Em**]sy, take it [**C**] eaaa[**G**]sy
Don't let the [**Am**] sound of your own [**C**] wheels drive you [**Em**] cra[**D**]zy
Lighten [**C**] up while you still [**G**] can
Don't even [**C**] try to under[**G**]stand
Just find a [**Am**] place to make your [**C**] stand and take it [**G**] easy

Well I'm a [**G**] standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine [**D**] sight to [**C**] see
It's a [**G**] girl my Lord in a [**D**] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [**C**] down to take a look at [**G**] me
Come on [**Em**] baby, don't say [**C**] may[**G**]be
I gotta [**Am**] know if your sweet [**C**] love is gonna [**Em**] save [**D**] me
We may [**C**] lose and we may [**G**] win
Though we may [**C**] never be here a[**G**]gain
So open [**Am**] up I'm climbin' [**C**] in, so take it ea[**G**]sy

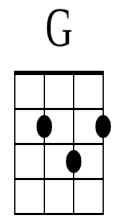
Instrumental: [**G**], [**D**] [**C**], [**G**] [**D**], [**C**] [**G**], [**Em**] [**C**] [**G**], [**Am**] [**C**] [**Em**] [**D**]
As first 6 lines of above verse

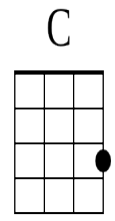
Well I'm a [**G**] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble [**D**] on my [**C**] mind
[**G**] Lookin' for a lover who [**D**] won't blow my cover
She's [**C**] so hard to [**G**] find

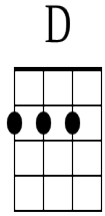
Chorus:
Take it eaaa[**Em**]sy, take it [**C**] eaaa[**G**]sy
Don't let the [**Am**] sound of your own [**C**] wheels drive you [**Em**] cra[**D**]zy
Come on [**C**] ba[**G**]by. Don't say [**C**] may[**G**]be
I gotta [**Am**] know if your sweet [**C**] love is gonna [**G**] save me[**C**]

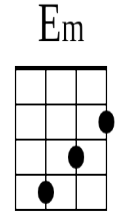
[**C**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh. [**G**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[**C**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh. [**G**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[**C**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh. [**G**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[**C**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh. [**G**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[**C**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh. [**G**] Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

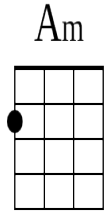
Oh you've got it [**C**] eaaaa[**G**]sy
You oughta take it [**C**] eaaaaa[**G**]↓ sy



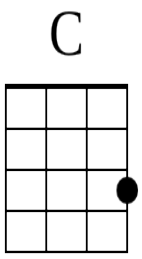






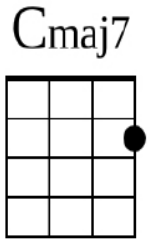


Teenage Kicks



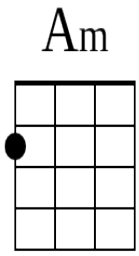
Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat [Cmaj7]
[Am] Every time she walks down the street [Cmaj7]
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood [Cmaj7]
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good



[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
[G] And get teenage kicks all through the night

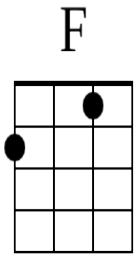
[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [Cmaj7]
[Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone [Cmaj7]
[C] I need excitement, though I need it bad [Cmaj7]
[Am] And it's the best I've ever had



[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
[G] And get teenage kicks all through the night

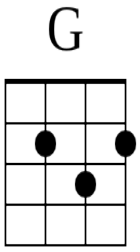
Instrumental: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat [Cmaj7]
[Am] Every time she walks down the street [Cmaj7]
[C] Another girl in the neighborhood [Cmaj7]
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good



[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
[G] And get teenage kicks all through the night

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [Cmaj7]
[Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone [Cmaj7]
[C] I need excitement, though I need it bad [Cmaj7]
[Am] And it's the best I've ever had



[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
[G] And get teenage kicks all through the night

Outro: [C] [F] [G7] [C]

Tennessee Waltz

Intro: [**F**] / [**C7**] / [**F**] / [**Bb**] / [**F**]

I was [**F**] dancin' with my darlin to the [**F7**] Tennessee [**Bb**] Waltz
When an [**F**] old friend I [**Dm**] happened to [**C7**] see.
I intro[**F**]duced him to my loved one and [**F7**] while they were [**Bb**] dancin'
my [**F**] friend stole my [**C7**] sweet heart from [**F**] me.

I [**F**] remember the [**A7**] night and the [**Bb**] Tennessee [**F**] Waltz
'cause I know just how [**Dm**] much I have [**C7**] lost
Yes I [**F**] lost my little darlin' the [**F7**] night they were [**Bb**] playin'
That [**F**] beautiful [**C7**] Tennessee [**F**] Waltz

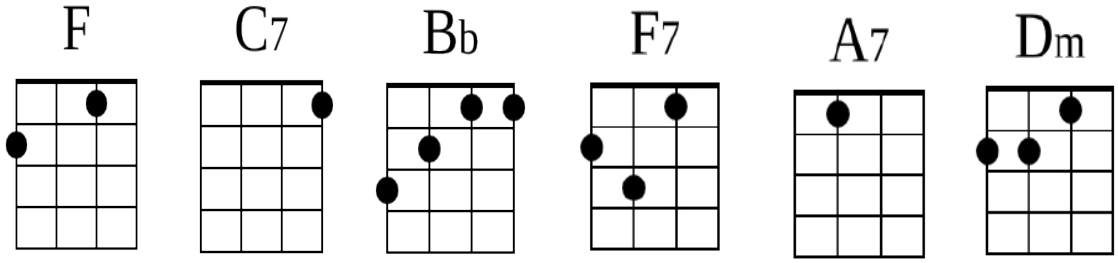
Now I [**F**] wonder how a dance like the [**F7**] Tennessee [**Bb**] Waltz
Could have [**F**]broken my [**Dm**] heart so comp[**C7**]lete
Well I [**F**] couldn't blame my darlin', and [**F7**] who could help [**Bb**] fallin'
In [**F**] love with my [**C7**] darlin' so [**F**] sweet

Well it [**F**] must be the [**A7**] fault of the [**Bb**]Tennessee [**F**]Waltz
Wish I'd known just how [**Dm**] much it would [**C7**] cost
But I [**F**] didn't see it commin', it's all [**F7**] over but the [**Bb**] cryin'
Blame it [**F**] all on the [**C7**] Tennessee [**F**] Waltz

She goes [**F**] dancin' with the darkness to the [**F7**] Tennessee [**Bb**] Waltz
and I [**F**] feel like I'm [**Dm**] falling [**C7**] apart
and it's [**F**] stronger than drink and it's [**F7**] deeper than [**Bb**] sorrow
this [**F**] darkness she [**C7**] left in my [**F**] heart

I [**F**] remember the [**A7**] night and the [**Bb**] Tennessee [**F**] Waltz
'cause I know just how [**Dm**] much I have [**C7**] lost
Yes I [**F**] lost my little darlin' the [**F7**] night they were [**Bb**] playin'
That [**F**] beautiful [**C7**] Tennessee [**F**] Waltz

Slow down:
[**F**↓] That beautiful [**C7**↓] Tennessee [**F**↓] Waltz



Tequila Sunrise

artists:Eagles, writers:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

[**G**] [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**Am**] [**D7**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**]

[**G**] It's another Tequila sunrise
[**D**] Staring slowly across the [**Am**] sky, [**D7**] said good [**G**] bye [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**]
[**G**] He was just a hired hand
[**D**] Working on the dreams he planned to [**Am**] try, [**D7**] the days go [**G**] by [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**]

[**Em**] Every night when the [**C**] sun goes down
[**Em**] He's just another [**C**] lonely boy in [**Em**] town
[**Am**] And she's out running [**D**] round [**D**]

[**G**] She wasn't just another woman
[**D**] And I couldn't keep from coming [**Am**] on, [**D7**] it's been so [**G**] long [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**]
[**G**] Oh and it's a hollow feeling
[**D**] When it comes down to dealing [**Am**] friends, [**D7**] it never [**G**] ends [**G6**] [**G**][**G6**]

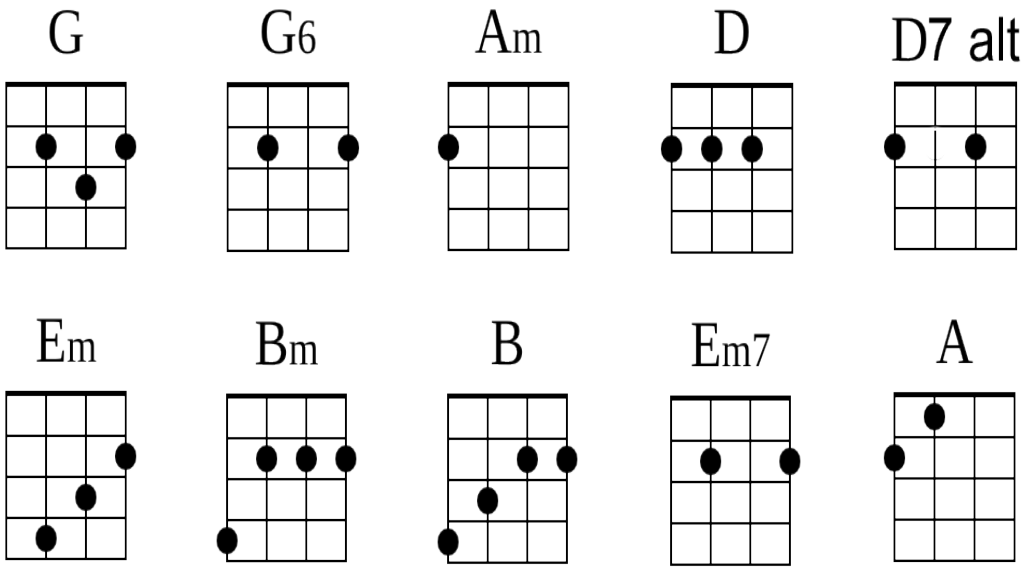
(Ukulele solo) [**G**] [**G**] [**D**] [**D**] [**Am**] [**D**] [**G**] [**G**]

[**Am**] Take another [**D**] shot of courage,
[**Bm**] Wonder why the [**E7**] right words never [**Am**] come
[**B**] You just get [**G6**] numb [**A**]

[**G**] It's another Tequila sunrise

[**D**] This old world still looks the [**Am**] same
[**D7**] Another [**G**] frame [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**G**]

fading out:
[**G**] [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**G**] [**G6**] [**G**]
Ooh . . . . . .

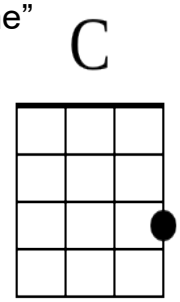


The Band Played Waltzing Matilda

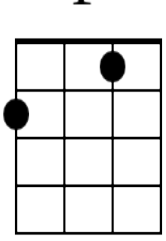
The Dubliners

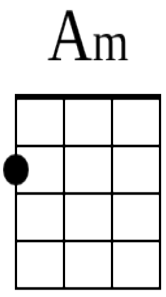
[**C**] [**G7**] [**C**]

[**C**] Now, when [**C**] I was a young [**F**] man I [**C**] carried me [**Am**] pack,
and I [**C**] lived the free [**G7**] life of- the [**C**] rover.
From the Murray's green [**F**] basin to the [**C**] dusty out[**Am**]back,
well, I [**C**] waltzed my Ma[**G7**]tilda all [**C**] over.
Then in [**G7**] nineteen fifteen my [**F**] country said,
"[**C**] Son, it's [**G7**] time you stop rambling, there's [**F**] work to be [**C**] done"
So they gave me a [**F**] tin hat and they [**C**] gave me a [**Am**] gun
and they [**C**] marched me a[**G7**]way to the [**C**] war. [**F**] [**C**]
And the [**C**] band played [**F**] Waltzing Ma[**C**]tilda,
as the ship pulled a[**F**] way from the [**G**] quay.
And [**F**] 'midst all the cheers, the flag [**C**] waving and [**F**] tears,
we [**C**] sailed off for [**G7**] Gallipo[**C**]li. [**G7**] [**C**]

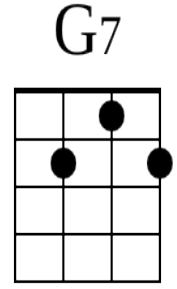


And how [**C**] well I re[**F**]member that [**C**] terrible [**Am**] day,
how our [**C**] blood stained the [**G7**] sand and the [**C**] water.
And how in that [**F**] hell that they [**C**] called Suvla [**Am**] Bay,
we were [**C**] butchered like [**G7**] lambs at the [**C**] slaughter.
Johnny [**G7**] Turk, he was ready, he'd [**F**] primed himself [**C**] well,
he [**G7**] showered us with bullets and he [**F**] rained us with [**C**] shell
And in five minutes [**F**] flat he'd blown [**C**] us all to [**Am**] hell,
nearly [**C**] blew us right [**G7**] back to Aus[**C**]tralia [**F**] [**C**]
But the [**C**] band played [**F**] Waltzing Ma[**C**]tilda,
when we stopped to [**F**] bury our [**G**] slain.
[**F**] We buried ours, and the [**C**] Turks buried [**F**] theirs,
then we [**C**] started all [**G7**] over a[**C**] gain. [**G7**] [**C**]





And [**C**] those that were [**F**] left, well, we [**C**] tried to sur[**Am**]vive,
in that [**C**] mad world of [**G7**] blood, death and [**C**] fire.
And for ten weary [**F**] weeks I kept [**C**] myself a[**Am**]live,
though a[**C**]round me the [**G7**] corpses piled [**C**] higher.
Then a [**G7**] big Turkish shell knocked me [**F**] arse over [**C**] head,
and [**G7**] when I woke up in me [**F**] hospital [**C**] bed
And saw what it had [**F**] done, well, I [**C**] wished I was [**Am**] dead,
never [**C**] knew there was [**G7**] worse things than [**C**] dying. [**F**] [**C**]
For I'll [**C**] go no more [**F**] Waltzing Ma[**C**]tilda,
All around the green [**F**] bush, far and [**G**] free.
To [**F**] hump tent and pegs, a [**C**] man needs both [**F**] legs,
no more '[**C**] Waltzing Ma[**G7**]tilda' for [**C**] me. [**G7**] [**C**]



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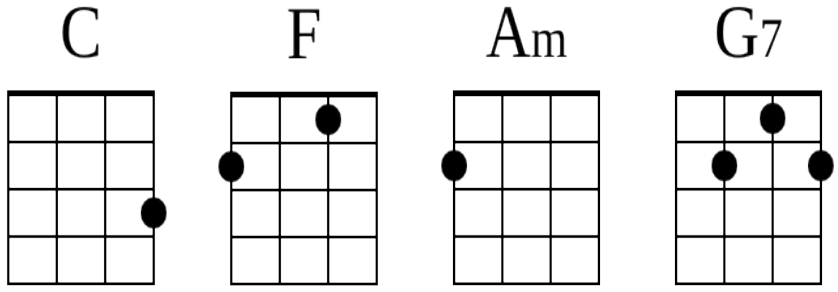
The Band Played Waltzing Matilda

So they [**C**] gathered the [**F**] crippled, the [**C**] wounded, the [**Am**] maimed,
and they [**C**] shipped us back [**G7**] home to Aus[**C**]tralia.
The legless, the [**F**] armless, the [**C**] blind and in[**Am**]sane,
those [**C**] proud wounded [**G7**] heroes of [**C**] Suvla.
And [**G7**] when our ship pulled into [**F**] Circular [**C**] Quay,
I [**G7**] looked at the place where [**F**] me legs used to [**C**] be.
And thanked Christ, there was [**F**] nobody [**C**] waiting for [**Am**] me,
to [**C**] grieve, to [**G7**] mourn, and to [**C**] pity. [**F**] [**C**]
But the [**C**] band played [**F**] Waltzing Ma[**C**]tilda,
as they carried us [**F**] down the gang[**G**]way.
But [**F**] nobody cheered, they [**C**] just stood and [**Am**] stared,
then they [**C**] turned all their [**G7**] faces a[**C**]way. [**G7**] [**C**]

And so [**C**] now every [**F**] April I [**C**] sit on me [**Am**] porch,
and I [**C**] watch the pa[**G7**]rade pass be[**C**]fore me
And I see my old [**F**] comrades, how [**C**] proudly they [**Am**] march,
re[**C**]viving old [**G7**] dreams and past [**C**] glory.
And the [**G7**] old men march slowly, old [**F**] bones stiff and [**C**] sore;
they're [**G7**] tired old heroes from a [**F**] forgotten [**C**] war.
And the young people [**F**] ask "What are [**C**] they marching [**Am**] for?"
and [**C**] I ask me[**G7**]self the same [**C**] question. [**F**] [**C**]
[**C**] But the band plays [**F**] Waltzing Ma[**C**]tilda,
and the old men still [**F**] answer the [**G**] call.
But as [**F**] year follows year, more old [**C**] men disa[**F**]ppear,
some day [**C**] no one will [**G**] march there at [**C**] all.

[**C**] Waltzing matilda, [**F**] waltzing matilda,
[**C**] who'll come a-[**Am**]waltzing ma[**Dm**]tilda with [**G7**] me?
And their [**C**] ghosts may be [**G7**] heard as they [**C**] march by that [**F**] Billabong,
[**C**] Who'll come a-[**Am**] waltzing ma[**G7**]tilda with [**C**] me?



The Bare Necessities

from The Jungle Book

[NC] Look for the **[G]** bare necessities, the **[C]** simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your **[Am]** strife.
I mean the - **[G]** bare necessities, old **[C]** Mother Nature's recipes,
that **[G]** brings the bare ne**[Am]**cessities of **[G]** life.

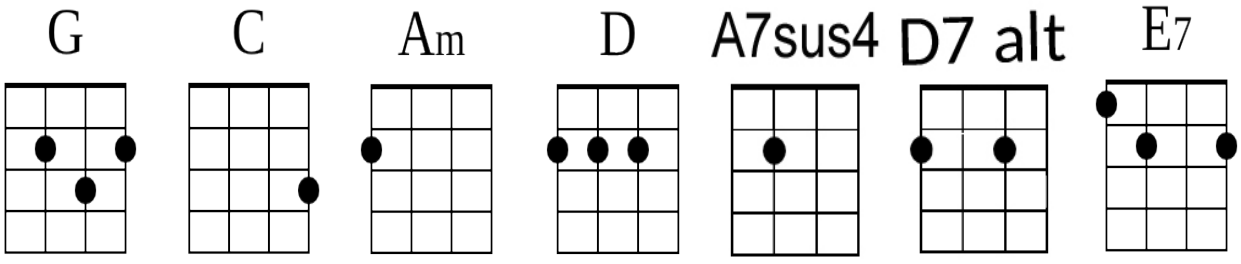
Wherever I **[D]** wander, wherever I **[G]** roam,
I couldn't be **[D]** fonder of my big **[G]** home.
The bees are **[C]** buzzin' in the tree,
to make some **[G]** honey just for me.
When **[A7sus4]** you (*STOP*) look under the **[A7sus4]** rocks (*STOP*) and plants,
and **[D]** take a glance at the fancy ants, then **[G]** maybe try a few . . .
The bare ne**[Am]**cessities of **[D7-alt]** life will come to **[G]** you. (*STOP*)

[NC] Look for the **[G]** bare necessities, the **[C]** simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your **[Am]** strife.
I mean the **[G]** bare necessities, that's **[C]** why a bear can rest at ease
with **[G]** just the bare ne**[Am]**cessities of **[G]** life.

[NC] Now when you pick a **[D]** pawpaw, or a prickly **[G]** pear,
and you prick a **[D]** raw paw, the next time **[G]** beware.
Don't pick the **[C]** prickly pear by the paw,
when you pick a **[G]** pear, try to use the claw.
But **[A7sus4]** you (*STOP*) don't need to **[A7sus4]** use (*STOP*) the claw
when **[D]** you pick a pear of the big pawpaw.
[G] Have I given you a clue?
The bare ne**[Am]**cessities of **[D7-alt]** life will come to **[G]** you . . .
[D7-alt] they'll come to **[G]** you!

[NC] Look for the **[G]** bare necessities, the **[C]** simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your **[Am]** strife.
I mean the **[G]** bare necessities, that's **[C]** why a bear can rest at ease
with **[G]** just the bare ne**[Am]**cessities of **[G]** life.

(*Slowing down – single strums*)
It [**G7]** brings the **[E7]** bare ne**[Am]**cessi**[D7-alt]**ties of **[G]** life.



The Best Things In Life Are Free

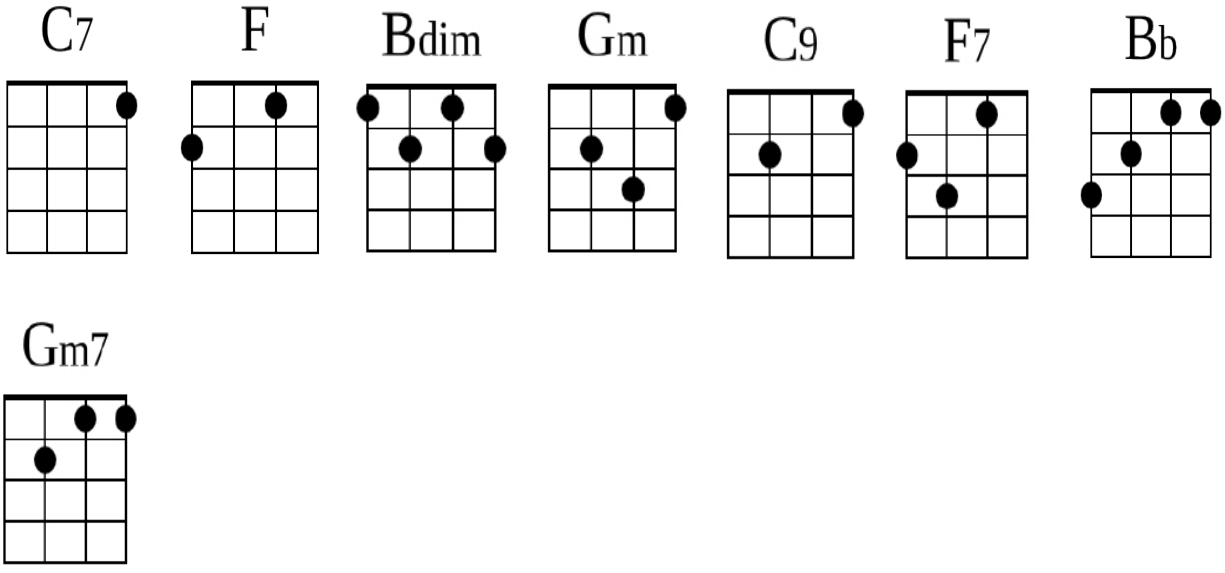
Bing Crosby

[C7] The **[F]** moon belongs to **[Am]** everyone.
The best things in **[Bdim]** life are **[Gm]** free. **[C7]**
The **[Gm]** stars belong to everyone,
They **[C7]** gleam there for **[C9]** you **[C7]** and **[F]** me.

The **[F7]** flowers in spring,
The **[Bb]** robins that sing,
The **[G7]** sunbeams that shine,
they're **[Gm]** yours, they're **[C7]** mine.

And **[F]** love can **[Am]** come **[F]** to **[D7]** every-one,
The **[Gm7]** best things in **[C7]** life are **[F]** free.

Repeat the whole song.



The Carnival is Over

Artists: The Seekers, Composers: Frank Farian and Tom Springfield

[**G**] Say good-[**C**]bye my own true [**G**] lover
As we [**G7**] sing a lover's [**C**] song [**C7**]
How it [**F**] breaks my heart to [**C**] leave you [**Am**]
Now the [**F**] carnival is [**G7**] gone

High a-[**C**]bove, the dawn is [**G**] waking
And my [**G7**] tears are falling [**C**] rain [**C7**]
For the [**F**] carnival is [**C**] over [**Am**]
We may [**F**] ne-[**G7**]ver meet a-[**C**]gain [**C7**]

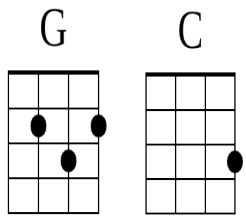
Like a [**F**] drum [**G7**], my heart was [**C**] beating [**Am**]
And your [**F**] kiss [**G7**] was sweet as [**C**] wine [**C7**]
But the [**F**] joys [**G7**] of [**G**] love are [**Em**] fleeting [**Am**]
For Pier-[**F**]rot and Colum-[**Bb**]bine [**G7**]

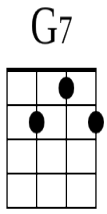
Now the [**C**] harbour light is [**G**] calling
This will [**G7**] be our last [**C**] good-[**C7**]bye
Though the [**F**] carnival is [**C**] over [**Am**]
I will [**F**] love [**G7**] you 'til I [**C**] die [**C7**]

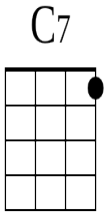
Like a [**F**] drum [**G7**], my heart was [**C**] beating [**Am**]
And your [**F**] kiss [**G7**] was sweet as [**C**] wine [**C7**]
But the [**F**] joys [**G7**] of [**G**] love are [**Em**] fleeting [**Am**]
For Pier-[**F**]rot and Colum-[**Bb**]bine [**G7**]

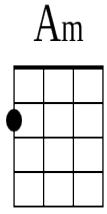
Now the [**C**] harbour light is [**G**] calling
This will [**G7**] be our last [**C**] good-[**C7**]bye
Though the [**F**] carnival is [**C**] over [**Am**]
I will [**F**] love [**G7**] you 'til I [**C**] die [**C7**]

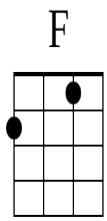
Though the [**F**] carnival is [**C**] over [**Am**]
I will [**F**] love [**G7**] you 'til I [**C**] die

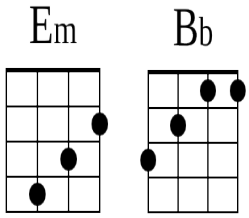








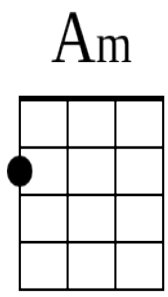




The Cat Came Back

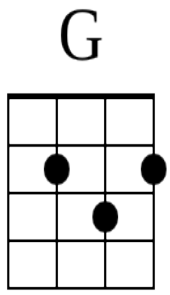
The same chord sequence is used on each line throughout the song
with a suggested two down strums on each chord.

[**Am**] Old Mister [**G**] Johnson had [**F**] troubles of his [**E7**] own
[**Am**] He had a yellow [**G**] cat which [**F**] wouldn't leave his [**E7**] home
[**Am**] He tried and he [**G**] tried to [**F**] give the cat [**E7**] away
[**Am**] He gave it to a [**G**] man goin' [**F**] far, far [**E7**] away



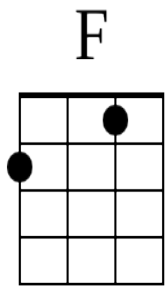
[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back the [**F**] very next [**E7**] day
[**Am**] The cat came [**G**] back, they [**F**] thought he was a [**E7**] goner
[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back - it just [**F**] couldn't [**E7**] stay
[**Am**] Aw-[**G**]-ay[**F**] [**E7**]

[**Am**] The farmer on the [**G**] corner swore he'd [**F**] shoot the cat on [**E7**] sight
[**Am**] He loaded up his [**G**] shotgun with [**F**] nails and dyna-[**E7**]mite
[**Am**] He waited in the [**G**] garden for the [**F**] cat to come a-[**E7**]round
[**Am**] But seven little [**G**] pieces of the [**F**] man is all they [**E7**] found



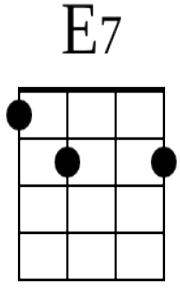
[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back the [**F**] very next [**E7**] day
[**Am**] The cat came [**G**] back, they [**F**] thought he was a [**E7**] goner
[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back - it just [**F**] couldn't [**E7**] stay
[**Am**] Aw-[**G**]-ay[**F**] [**E7**]

[**Am**] He gave it to a [**G**] man with a [**F**] dollar [**E7**] note
[**Am**] Who took it up the [**G**] river [**F**] in a little [**E7**] rowing boat
[**Am**] The boat turned [**G**] over and [**F**] was never ever [**E7**] found
[**Am**] Now they drag the [**G**] river for the [**F**] man that's [**E7**] drowned



[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back the [**F**] very next [**E7**] day
[**Am**] The cat came [**G**] back, they [**F**] thought he was a [**E7**] goner
[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back - it just [**F**] couldn't [**E7**] stay
[**Am**] Aw-[**G**]-ay[**F**] [**E7**]

[**Am**] Away across the [**G**] ocean he [**F**] sent the cat at [**E7**] last
[**Am**] But the ship was only [**G**] out a day and [**F**] leaking water [**E7**] fast
[**Am**] The people all be-[**G**]-gan to pray, the [**F**] boat began to [**E7**] toss
[**Am**] A great big gust of [**G**] wind came by and [**F**] every soul was [**E7**] lost



[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back the [**F**] very next [**E7**] day
[**Am**] The cat came [**G**] back, they [**F**] thought he was a [**E7**] goner
[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back; it just [**F**] couldn't [**E7**] stay
[**Am**] Aw-[**G**]-ay[**F**] [**E7**]

[**Am**] Yes the cat came [**G**] back the [**F**] very next [**E7**] day
[**Am**] The cat came [**G**] back, they [**F**] thought he was a [**E7**] goner
[**Am**] But the cat came [**G**] back; it just [**F**] couldn't [**E7**] stay
[**Am**] Aw-[**G**]-ay[**F**] [**E7**]

The Cock Linnet Song

a.k.a. “Don't Dilly Dally on the Way”
A music hall song written in 1919 by Fred W. Leigh and Charles Collins

Intro: *You* [**F**] *can't trust the* [**F7**] *specials like the* [**Gm**] *old-time coppers*
When you [**C7**] *can't find your way* [**F**] *home.* [**C7**] [**F**] ...

Interlude: *But I* [**F**] *dillied* [**D7**] *and* [**C7**] *dallied,* [**F**] *dallied* [**D7**] *and* [**C7**] *dillied*

We [**F**] had to move away, 'cos the rent we couldn't pay
The moving van came round just after [**C7**] dark.
There was me and my old man, shoving [**F**] things inside the van
Which we'd [**G7**] often done before, let me re-[**C**]mark
We packed [**Gm**] all that could be [**C7**] packed in the [**F**] van and [**A7**] that's a [**Dm**] fact.
And we [**Gm**] got inside all [**C7**] we could get in-[**F**]side.
Then we [**G7**] packed all we could pack on the [**C**] tailboard at the back
Till there [**Dm**] wasn't any [**G7**] room for me to [**C**] ride ...[**G7**]...[**C7**]

Interlude

Chorus:
[**F**] My old man said, [**G7**] "Follow the van, [**C7**] don't dilly-dally on the [**F**] way!"
[**A7**] Off went the cart with me 'ome packed [**Dm**] in it.
[**G7**] I walked behind with me [**C**] old [**G7**] cock [**C7**] linnet.
But I [**F**] dillied [**D7**] and [**C7**] dallied, [**F**] dallied [**D7**] and [**C7**] dillied
[**F**] Lost the van and [**G7**] don't know where to [**C7**] roam.
(***alt.* 1**) I [**F**] stopped on the [**F7**] way to have the [**Gm**] old half-quatern,
and I [**C7**] can't find my way [**F**] home. ...[**C7**] [**F**] ….

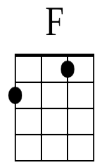
I [**F**] gave an helping hand with the marble wash-handstand
And straight, we wasn't getting on so [**C7**] bad.
All at once, the car-man bloke had an [**F**] accident and broke
Well, the [**G7**] nicest bit of china that we [**C**] had
You'll [**Gm**] understand, of [**C7**] course, I was crorse a-[**A7**]bout the [**Dm**] lorse
Same as [**Gm**] any other [**C7**] human woman [**F**] would
But I [**G7**] soon got over that, what with [**C**] "two out" and a chat
'Cos it's [**Dm**] little things like [**G7**] that what does you [**C**] good. ...[**G7**]...[**C7**]...

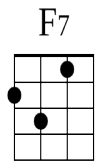
Chorus
(***alt.* 2**) Now [**F**] who's going to [**F7**] put up the old [**Gm**] iron bedstead
If I [**C7**] can't find my way [**F**] home. ...[**C7**] [**F**] ….

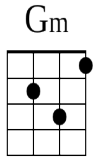
Interlude

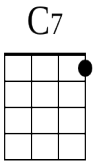
Oh! [**F**] I'm in such a mess. - I don't know the new address -
Don't even know the bless-ed neighbour-[**C7**]hood.
And I feel as if I might have to [**F**] stay out here all night.
And that [**G7**] ain't a-goin' to do me any [**C**] good.
I [**Gm**] don't make no com-[**C7**]plaint, but I'm [**F**] coming [**A7**] over [**Dm**] faint.
What I [**Gm**] want now is a [**C7**] good substantial [**F**] feed,
And I [**G7**] sort 'o kind 'o feel, if I [**C**] don't soon have a meal,
I shall [**Dm**] have to rob the [**G7**] linnet of its [**C**] seed! ...[**G7**]...[**C7**]...

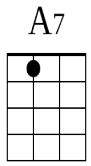
Chorus
(***alt. 3***) You [**F**] can't trust the [**F7**] specials like the [**Gm**] old-time coppers
When you [**C7**] can't find your way [**F**] home. [**C7**] [**F**] ...

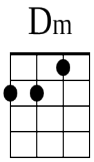


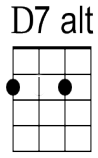


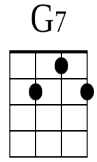








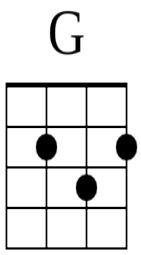




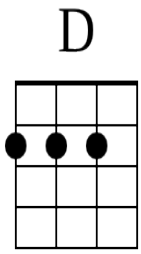
The Deadwood Stage

Doris Day

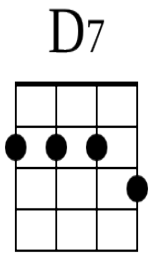
Oh! The [**G**] Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [**D**] reins.
Beautiful [**D7**] sky! A [**G**] wonderful day!
[**D**] Whip crack-away!, [**D**] Whip crack-away!,
[**D**] Whip crack- a[**G**]way!



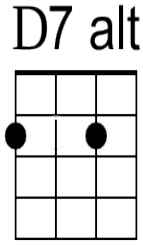
Oh! The [**G**] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [**D**] quills.
Dangerous [**D7**] land! No [**G**] time to delay!
So, [**D**] Whip crack-away!, [**D**] Whip crack-away!,
[**D**] Whip crack- a[**G**]way!



We're headin' [**C**] straight for town,
[**G**] loaded down, [**D**] with a fancy [**G**] cargo,
[**D**] Care of Wells and [**C**] Fargo,
Illi-[**D**]nois – [**D7**] Boy!

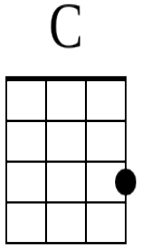


Oh! The [**G**] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [**D**] nest.
Twenty-three [**D7**] miles we've [**G**] covered today.
So, [**D**] Whip crack-away!, [**D**] Whip crack-away!,
[**D**] Whip crack- a[**G**]way!



The wheels go [**C**] turnin' round, [**G**] homeward bound,
[**D**] Can't you hear 'em [**G**] humming,
[**D**] Happy times are [**C**] coming for to [**D**] stay – [**D7**] hey!

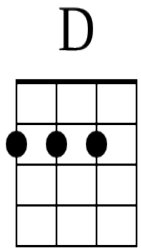
We'll be [**G**] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [**D**] tune.
When I get [**D7**] home, I'm [**G**] fixing to stay.
So, [**D**] Whip crack-away!, [**D**] Whip crack-away!,
[**D**] Whip crack-a [**G**] way!
[**D**] Whip crack-away!, [**D**] Whip crack-away!,
[**D**] Whip crack-a [**G**]way!



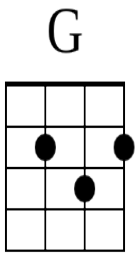
(shout) [**D**] YEE - [**G**] HAAAA!!!

The Fields of Athenry

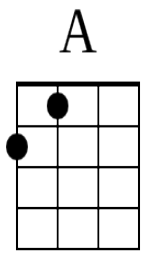
[D] By a lonely prison wall
I **[G]** heard a young girl **[D]** call**[A]**ing
[D] Michael, they have **[D]** taken you a**[A]**way
For you **[D]** stole Trevelyan's **[G]** corn
So the **[D]** young might see the **[A]** morn
Now a prison ship lies **[A7]** waiting in the **[D]** bay



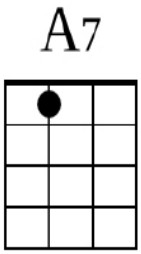
Chorus:
[D] Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athenry
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly
Our **[D]** love was on the **[G]** wing
We **[D]** had dreams and songs to **[A]** sing
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry



By a **[D]** lonely prison wall
I **[G]** heard my young man **[D]** call**[A]**ing
[D] Nothing matters, **[G]** Mary, when you're **[A]** free
Against the **[D]** famine and the **[G]** crown
I re**[D]**belled; they cut me **[A]** down
Now **[Em]** you must raise our **[A7]** child with digni**[D]**ty

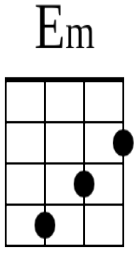


[D] Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athenry
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly
Our **[D]** love was on the **[G]** wing
We **[D]** had dreams and songs to **[A]** sing
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry



By a **[D]** lonely harbour wall
I **[G]** watched the last star **[D]** fall**[A]**ing
As the **[D]** prison ship sailed **[G]** out against the **[A]** sky
I will **[D]** live and hope and **[G]** pray
For my **[D]** love in Botany **[A]** Bay
Oh it's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry

[D] Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athenry
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly
Our **[D]** love was on the **[G]** wing
We **[D]** had dreams and songs to **[A]** sing
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry

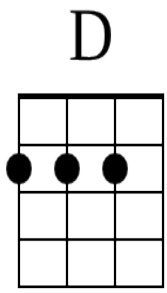


[D] Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athenry
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly
Our **[D]** love was on the **[G]** wing
We **[D]** had dreams and songs to **[A]** sing
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry

Slow down:
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry

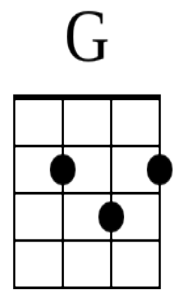
The Gambler

singer:Kenny Rogers writer:Don Schlitz



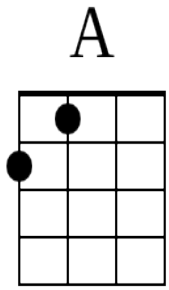
On a [**D**] warm summer's evenin' on a [**G**] train bound for [**D**] nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [**A**] sleep.
So [**D**] we took turns a-staring out the [**G**] window at the [**D**] darkness
'Til [**G**] boredom over [**D**] took us, and [**A**] he began to [**D**] speak.

He said, [**D**] "Son, I've made a life out of [**G**] readin' people's [**D**] faces,
Knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their [**A**] eyes.
So if [**D**] you don't mind my saying I can [**G**] see you're out of [**D**] aces.
For a [**G**] taste of your [**D**] whiskey I'll [**A**] give you some [**D**] advice."



So I [**D**] handed him my bottle
And he [**G**] drank down my last [**D**] swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [**A**] light.
And the [**D**] night got deathly quiet,
and his [**G**] face lost all ex[**D**]pression.
Said, "If you're [**G**] gonna play the [**D**] game, boy,
you gotta [**A**] learn to play it [**D**] right.

You got to [**D**] know when to hold 'em, [**G**] know when to [**D**] fold 'em,
[**G**] know when to [**D**] walk away and know when to [**A**] run.
You [**D**] never count your money when you're [**G**] sittin' at the [**D**] table.
There'll be [**G**] time enough for [**D**] countin' [**A**] when the dealing's [**D**] done.



[**D**] Every gambler knows that the [**G**] secret to surv[**D**]iving
is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to [**A**] keep.
'Cause [**D**] every hand's a winner and [**G**] every hand's a [**D**] loser,
and the [**G**] best that you can [**D**] hope for is to [**A**] die in your [**D**] sleep."

And [**D**] when he'd finished speaking, he [**G**] turned back towards the [**D**] window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [**A**] sleep.
And [**D**] somewhere in the darkness the [**G**] gambler, he broke [**D**] even.
And [**G**] in his final [**D**] words I found an [**A**] ace that I could [**D**] keep.

You got to [**D**] know when to hold 'em, [**G**] know when to [**D**] fold 'em,
[**G**] know when to [**D**] walk away and know when to [**A**] run.
You [**D**] never count your money when you're [**G**] sittin' at the [**D**] table.
There'll be [**G**] time enough for [**D**] countin' [**A**] when the dealing's [**D**] done.

You got to [**D**] know when to hold 'em, [**G**] know when to [**D**] fold 'em,
[**G**] know when to [**D**] walk away and know when to [**A**] run.
You [**D**] never count your money when you're [**G**] sittin' at the [**D**] table.
There'll be [**G**] time enough for [**D**] countin' [**A**] when the dealing's [**D**] done.

THE GLORY OF LOVE

G7 C G7
You've got to give a little, take a little

C F
and let your poor heart break a little.

C G7 C
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.
……

G7 C G7
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little

C F
until the clouds roll by a little.

C G7 C
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.
……

F
As long as there's the two of us,

C
we've got the world and all it's charms.

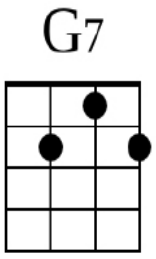
F
And when the world is through with us,

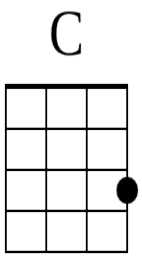
D7 G7
we've got each other's arms.
……

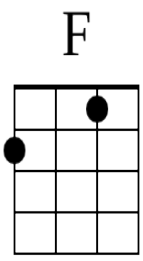
C G7
You've got to win a little, lose a little,

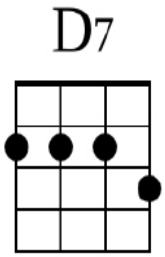
C F
Always have the blues a little.

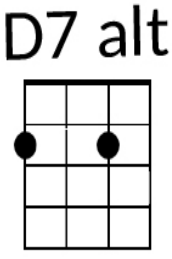
C G7 C
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.







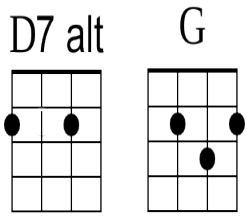




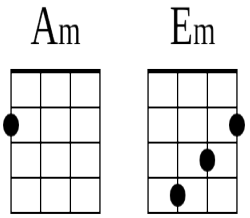
The Hippopotamus Song

artists and writers: Flanders and Swann

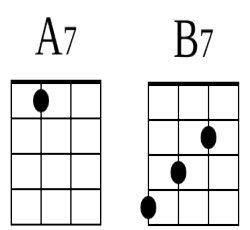
A [**G**] bold hippopotamus was [**Am**] standing one [**D7**] day
On the [**Em**] banks of the [**A7**] cool Shali-[**D7**]-mar.
He [**G**] gazed at the bottom as he [**Am**] peacefully [**B7**] lay
By the [**Em**] light of the [**A7**] evening [**D7**] star.
[**Dm**] Away on the [**Em**] hilltop sat [**Dm**] combing her [**E7**] hair
His [**Dm**] fair hippo-[**E7**]-potami [**Am**] maid [**D**]
The [**Em**] Hippo-[**D**]-potamus [**Em**] was no [**D**] ignoramus
And [**Am**] sang her this [**A7**] sweet [**D7**] serenade.

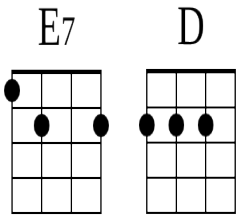


Chorus:
[**G**] Mud, mud, [**Am**] glorious [**D7**] mud.
[**Em**] Nothing quite [**A7**] like it for [**D7**] cooling the blood.
So [**G**] follow me follow, [**Am**] down to the hollow
And [**C**] there let us [**G**] wallow in [**D7**] glorious [**G**] mud.
[**G**] **/** *Mud* **//**, **/** *mud* **//**, [**Am**] **/** *glor-***/***-i-***/***-ous* [**D7**] **/** *mud.***//**



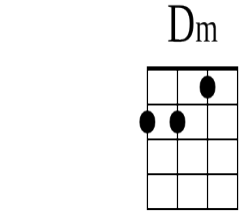
The [**G**] fair hippopotama he [**Am**] aimed to en-[**D7**]-tice
From her [**Em**] seat on that [**A7**] hilltop [**D7**] above
As [**G**] she hadn't got a ma to [**Am**] give her ad-[**B7**]vice
Came [**Em**] tiptoeing [**A7**] down to her [**D7**] love.
Like [**Dm**] thunder the [**E7**] forest re-[**Dm**]echoed the [**E7**] sound
Of the [**Dm**] song that they [**E7**] sang when they [**Am**] met [**D**]
His [**Em**] inamor-[**D**]ata ad-[**Em**]justed her [**D**] garter
And [**Am**] lifted her [**A7**] voice in du-[**D7**]et.





Chorus

Now [**G**] more hippopotami [**Am**] began to [**D7**] convene
On the [**Em**] banks of that [**A7**] river so [**D7**] wide
I [**G**] wonder now what am I to [**Am**] say of the [**B7**] scene
That [**Em**] ensued by the [**A7**] Shalimar [**D7**] side.
They [**Dm**] dived all at [**E7**] once with an [**Dm**] ear-splitting [**E7**] splosh
Then [**Dm**] rose to the [**E7**] surface [**Am**] again [**D**]
A [**Em**] regular [**D**] army of [**Em**] hippopot-[**D**]ami
All [**Am**] singing this [**A7**] haunting [**D**] refrain.



Chorus

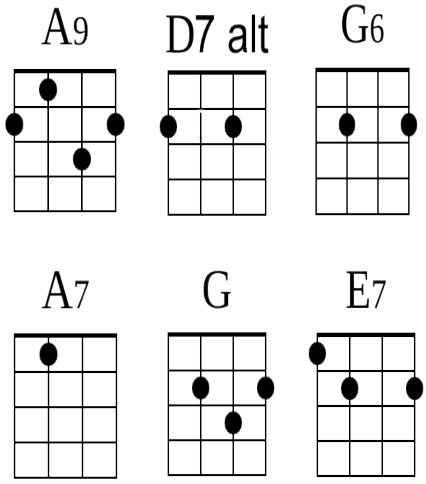
[**D7**] The [**G**] amorous hippopotamus whose [**Am**] love song we [**D7**] know
Is now [**Em**] married and [**A7**] father of [**D7**] ten,
He [**G**] murmurs, "God rot 'em!" as he [**Am**] watches them [**B7**] grow,
And he [**Em**] longs to be [**A7**] single [**D7**] again!
He'll [**Dm**] gambol no [**E7**] more on the [**Dm**] banks of the [**E7**] Nile,
Which [**Dm**] Naser is [**E7**] flooding next [**Am**] Spring, [**D**]
With [**Em**] hippopot-[**D**]-amas in [**Em**] silken py-[**D**]-jamas
No [**Am**] more will he [**A7**] teach them to [**D7**] sing

Chorus
[G] / ***Mud*** **//, /** ***mud*** **//, [Am] /** ***glor-*****/*****-i-*****/*****-ous*** **[D7] /** ***mud.*****// [G]↓**

The Hukilau Song

Hawaiian Luau Song, Numerous artists, written by Jack Owens 1948

Vamp (play twice): [**A9**] / [**D7**] / [**G6**] / / /



What a [**G**] beautiful day for fishin'
The old Hawaiian [**D7**] way
And the Hukilau we're swishin'
Down at old [**A7**] La-i-e [**D7**] bay
(*La-ee-ah*)

Oh we're [**G**] goin' to a Hukilau
Huki Huki Huki Huki [**D7**] Hukilau
Everybody loves the Hukilau
Where the laulau is the kaukau at the [**G**] Hukilau
Oh, we [**E7**] throw our nets out into the sea
And [**A7**] all the ama ama come a [**D**] swimming to me
Oh, we're [**G**] goin' to the [**G**] Hukilau,
Huk, [**A7**] Huki, [**D7**] Huki, Huki-[**G**]lau

Vamp (play twice): [**A9**] / [**D7**] / [**G6**] / / /

Oh we're [**G**] goin' to a Hukilau
Huki Huki Huki Huki [**D7**] Hukilau
There is romance 'neath the Hawaiian Skies
Where the lovely hula hula maidens [**G**] roll their eyes
Oh the [**E7**] silvery moon shinin' above
The [**A7**] Kahne and Wahine [**D7**] sing about love
Para-[**G**]dise now at the [**E7**] Hukilau,
Huki, [**A7**] Huki,[**D7**] Huki, Huki-[**G**]lau

[**A7**] Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, [**D7**] Huki, Huki
Huki, Huki, [**A7**] Huki, Huki, [**D7**] Huki, Huki-[**G**]lau

The Last Thing On My Mind (in A)

The Seekers

[**A**] It's a lesson too [**D**] late for the [**A**] learnin'..
[**D**] made of [**A**] sand, [**E7**] made of [**A**] sand.
[**A**] In the wink of an [**D**] eye my soul is [**A**] turnin'..
[**D**] in your [**A**] hand, [**E7**] in your [**A**] hand.

Are you [**E7**] goin' away with no [**D**] word of fare[**A**]well?
Will there [**D**] be not a [**A**] trace left be[**E7**]hind?
I [**A**] could have loved you [**D**] better, didn't [**A**] mean to be un[**A**]kind..
[**D**] oh, [**A**] you know that was the [**E7**] last thing on my [**A**] mind. [**A**] [**E7**] [**A**]

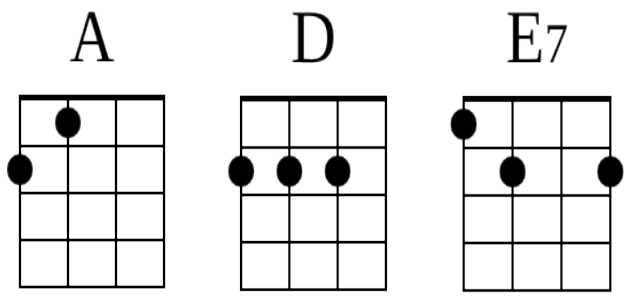
[**A**] You had reasons a-[**D**]plenty for [**A**] goin'..
[**D**] this I k[**A**] know, [**E7**] this I [**A**] know.
[**A**] And the weeds have been [**D**] steadily [**A**] growin'..
[**D**] Please don't [**A**] go, [**E7**] please don't [**A**] go.

Are you [**E7**] goin' away with no [**D**] word of fare[**A**]well?
Will there [**D**] be not a [**A**] trace left be[**E7**]hind?
I [**A**] could have loved you [**D**] better, didn't [**A**] mean to be un[**A**]kind..
[**A**] You know that was the [**E7**] last thing on my [**A**] mind. [**A**] [**E7**] [**A**]

[**A**] As I lie in my [**D**] bed in the [**A**] mornin'..
[**D**] without [**A**] you, [**E7**] without [**A**] you.
[**A**] Every song in my [**D**] heart dies a-[**A**]bornin'
[**D**] without [**A**] you, [**E7**] without [**A**] you.

Are you [**E7**] goin' away with no [**D**] word of fare[**A**]well?
Will there [**D**] be not a [**A**] trace left be[**E7**]hind?
I [**A**] could have loved you [**D**] better, didn't [**A**] mean to be un[**A**]kind..
[**A**] You know that was the [**E7**] last thing on my [**A**] mind. [**A**] [**E7**] [**A**]

[**A**] You know that was the [**E7**] last thing on my [**A**] mind. [**A**] [**E7**] [**A**]



The Last Thing On My Mind (in C)

The Seekers

[**C**] It's a lesson too [**F**] late for the [**C**] learning
[**F**] Made of [**C**] sand, [**G**] made of [**C**] sand.
[**C**] In the wink of an [**F**] eye my soul is [**C**] turnin'
[**F**] in your [**C**] hand, [**G**] in your [**C**] hand.

Are you [**G**] going away with no [**F**] word of fare[**C**]well?
Will there [**Am**] be not a [**Em**] trace left be-[**G**]hind? [**G7**]
Well, I [**C**] could've loved you [**F**] better, didn't [**C**] mean to be un[**Em**]kind
[**F**] You [**C**] know that was the [**G**] last thing on my [**C**] mind. [**C**] [**F**] [**C**]

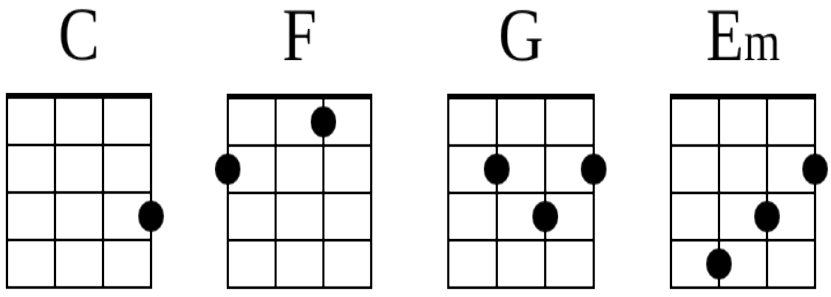
[**C**] You had reasons a [**F**]plenty for [**C**] goin'
[**F**] This I [**C**] know, [**G**] this I [**C**] know.
[**C**] For the weeds have been [**F**] steadily [**C**] growin'
[**F**] Please don't [**C**] go, [**G**] please don't [**C**] go.

Are you [**G**] going away with no [**F**] word of fare[**C**]well?
Will there [**Am**] be not a [**Em**] trace left be[**G**]hind? [**G7**]
Wee, I [**C**] could have loved you [**F**] better, didn't [**C**] mean to be un[**Em**]kind
[**F**] You [**C**] know that was the [**G**] last thing on my [**C**] mind. [**C**] [**F**] [**C**]

[**C**] As I lie in my [**F**] bed in the [**C**] mornin'
[**F**] Without [**C**] you, [**G**] without [**C**] you.
[**C**] Every song in my [**F**] heart lies a [**C**]bornin'
[**F**] Without [**C**] you, [**G**] without [**C**] you.

Are you [**G**] going away with no [**F**] word of fare[**C**]well?
Will there [**Am**] be not a [**Em**] trace left be[**G**]hind? [**G7**]
Well, I [**C**] could have loved you [**F**] better, didn't [**C**] mean to be un[**Em**]kind
[**F**] You [**C**] know that was the [**G**] last thing on my [**C**] mind.

[**F**] Oh, you [**C**] know that was the [**G**] last thing on my [**C**] mind. [**C**] [**F**] [**C**]

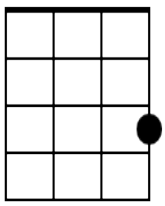


The Leaving Of Liverpool

The High Kings (traditional)

Intro:
It's not the [**C**] leaving of Liverpool that [**F**] grieves [**C**] me
But my darling when I [**G7**] think of [**C**] thee

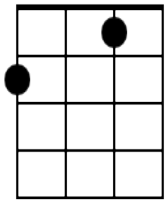
C



Fare thee [**C**] well to Princes [**F**] landing [**C**] stage
River Mersey fare thee [**G7**] well
I am [**C**] bound for Cali-[**F**]-forn-[**C**]-ia
That's a place that I [**G7**] know right [**C**] well

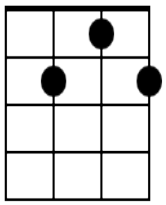
Chorus:
So [**G**] fare thee well, my [**F**] own true [**C**] love
And when I return united we will [**G**] be
It's not the [**C**] leaving of Liverpool that [**F**] grieves [**C**] me
But my darling when I [**G7**] think of [**C**] thee

F



I have [**C**] signed on a Yankee [**F**] clipper [**C**] ship
Davy Crockett is her [**G7**] name
And [**C**] Burgess is the [**F**] captain of [**C**] her
And they say that she's a [**G7**] floating [**C**] shame

G7



Chorus

Now I have [**C**] sailed with Burgess [**F**] once be-[**C**]fore
He's a man that I know right [**G7**] well
Now if a [**C**] man's a sailor he will [**F**] get a-[**C**]long
If he's not then he's [**G7**] sure in [**C**] hell

Chorus

Now the [**C**] ship is in the [**F**] harbour, [**C**] love
And you know I can't re-[**G7**]main
I [**C**] know it will be a [**F**] long long [**C**] time
Till I see [**G7**] you [**C**] again

Chorus x 2

Slowing down:
But my darling when I [**G7**] think of [**C**] thee

The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton

INTRO:
When [**C**] *I was just a* [**G7**] *wee little boy,* [**C**] *full of health and* [**G7**] *joy*
My [**F**] *father homeward* [**C**] *came one night and* [**D**] *gave to me a* [**G7**] *toy.*

When [**C**] I was just a [**G7**] wee little boy, [**C**] full of health and [**G7**] joy
My [**F**] father homeward [**C**] came one night and [**D**] gave to me a [**G7**] toy.
A [**C**] wonder to be[**G7**] hold it was, with [**C**] many colours [**F**] bright
And the moment I laid [**C**] eyes on it, it be[**D**] came my [**G7**] heart's delight.

It went [**C**] “zip” when it moved and [**G7**] “bop” when it stopped
And [**C**] “whirrr” when it stood [**F**] still.
I never knew just [**C**] what it was and I [**G7**] guess I never [**C**] will.

The [**C**] first time that I [**G7**] picked it up, I [**C**] had a big [**G7**] surprise
For [**F**] right on it's bottom were [**C**] two buttons that [**D**] looked like big green [**G7**] eyes.
I [**C**] first pushed one and [**G7**] then the other, [**C**] and then I twisted its [**F**] lid
And when I set it [**C**] down again, [**D**] here is what it [**G7**] did.

It went [**C**] “zip” when it moved and [**G7**] “bop” when it stopped,
And [**C**] “whirrr” when it stood [**F**] still.
I never knew just [**C**] what it was and I [**G7**] guess I never [**C**] will.

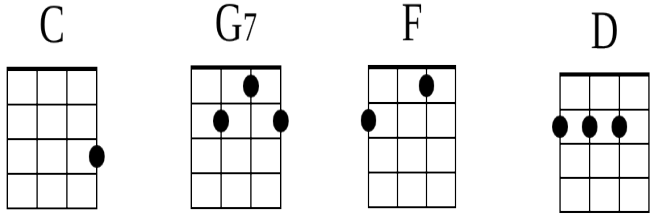
It [**C**] first marched left and [**G7**] then marched right
And [**C**] then marched under a [**G7**] chair
And [**F**] when I looked where [**C**] it had gone it [**D**] wasn't even [**G7**] there.
I [**C**] started to sob and my [**G7**] daddy laughted 'cause he [**C**] knew that I would [**F**] find
When I turned around my [**C**] marvelous toy would be [**D**] chugging from be[**G7**]hind.

It went [**C**] “zip” when it moved and [**G7**] “bop” when it stopped
And [**C**] “whirrr” when it stood [**F**] still.
I never knew just [**C**] what it was and I [**G7**] guess I never [**C**] will.

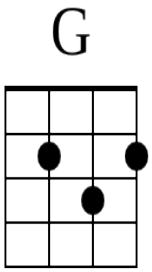
Well the [**C**] years have gone by too [**G7**] quickly it seems
[**C**] I have my own little [**G7**] boy
And [**F**] yesterday I [**C**] gave to him my [**D**] marvelous little [**G7**] toy.
His [**C**] eyes nearly popped right [**G7**] out of his head and he [**C**] gave a squeal of [**F**] glee
Neither one of us knows just [**C**] what it is but he [**D**] loves it just like [**G7**] me.

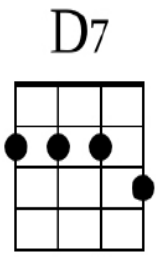
It still goes [**C**] “zip” when it moves, [**G7**] “bop” when it stops
And [**C**] “whirrr” when it stands [**F**] still.
I never knew just [**C**] what it was and I [**G7**] guess I never [**C**] will.

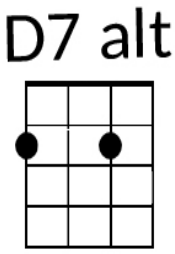
[**F**] I never knew just [**C**] what it was and I [**G7**] guess I never [**C**] will.



There Ain't No Bugs On Me







CHORUS:
Oh **[G]** there ain't no bugs on me
There ain't no bugs on **[D7]** me
There **[D7]** may be bugs on some of you mugs
But there ain't no bugs on **[G]** me

Well, the **[G]** Juney bug comes in the month of June
The lightning bug comes in **[D7]** May
[D7] Bed bug comes just any old time
But, they're not going to **[G]** stay

Chorus

Mos-**[G]**-quito he fly high
Mosquito he fly **[D7]** low
[D7] If old mosquito lands on me
He ain't a gonna fly no **[G]** mo'

Chorus

Well **[G]** little bugs have littler bugs
Up on their backs to **[D7]** bite 'em
And the **[D7]** littler bugs have still littler bugs
And so ad infin-**[G]**-itum

Chorus

Oh, **[G]** there ain't no flies on me
There ain't no flies on **[D7]** me
[D7] There may be flies on some of you guys
But there ain't no flies on **[G]** me

And there **[G]** ain't no bees on me
No there ain't no bees on **[D7]** me
[D7] There may be bees on some of your knees
But there ain't no bees on **[G]** me

Chorus

There Is A Tavern In The Town

Artists Gracie Fields, Nat King Cole and many others : *Traditional folk song*

There [**G**] is a tavern in the town (*in the town*)
And [**G**] there, my dear love sits him [**D7**] down (*sits him down*)
And [**G**] drinks his [**G7**] wine as [**C**] merry as can be
And [**D7**] never, never thinks of [**G**] me.

CHORUS:
Fare thee [**D7**] well, for I must leave thee
Do not [**G**] let the parting grieve thee
And re-[**D7**]member that the best of friends must [**G**] part, must part. ….
A-[**G**]dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, (*friends adieu*)
I [**G**] can no longer stay with [**D7**] you, (*stay with you*)
I'll [**G**] hang my [**G7**] harp on a [**C**] weeping willow tree
And [**D7**] may the world go well with [**G**] thee.

He [**G**] left me for a damsel dark, (*damsel dark*)
Each [**G**] Friday night they used to [**D7**] spark (*used to spark*)
And [**G**] now my [**G7**] love once [**C**] true to me
[**D7**] Takes that dark damsel on his [**G**] knee.

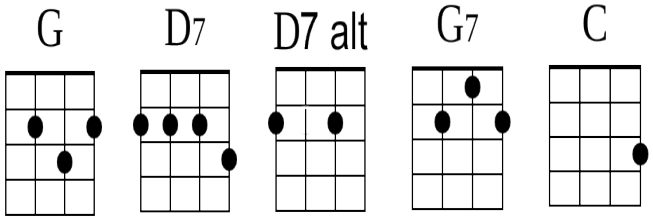
Chorus

And [**G**] now I see him never more (*never more*)
He [**G**] never knocks upon my [**D7**] door (*on my door*)
Oh [**G**] woe is [**G7**] me; he [**C**] pinned a little note
And [**D7**] these were all the words he [**G**] wrote: [**G**]

Chorus

Oh, [**G**] dig my grave both wide and deep (wide and deep)
Put [**G**] tombstones at my head and [**D7**] feet (head and feet)
And [**G**] on my [**G7**] breast carve a [**C**] turtle dove,
To [**D7**] signify I died of [**G**] love.

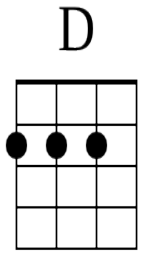
Chorus
Slowing down on the last line



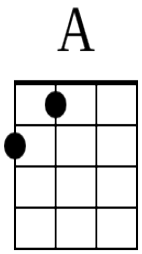
The Rose (in D)

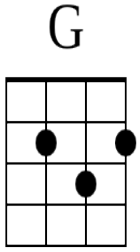
Bette Midler

Some say **[D]** love it is a **[A]** river
That **[G]** drowns the **[A]** tender **[D]** reed
Some say love it is a **[A]** razor
That **[G]** leads your **[G]** soul to **[D]** bleed
Some say **[F#m]** love it is a **[Bm]** hunger
An **[G]** endless aching **[A]** need
I say **[D]** love it is a **[A]** flower
And **[G]** you, **[A]** its only **[D]** seed

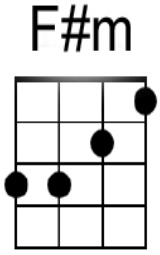


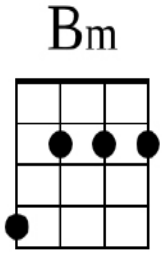
It's the **[D]** heart afraid of **[A]** breaking
That **[G]** never **[A]** learns to **[D]** dance
It's the dream afraid of **[A]** waking
That **[G]** never **[A]** takes a **[D]** chance
It's the **[F#m]** one who won't be **[Bm]** taken
Who **[G]** cannot seem to **[A]** give
And the **[D]** soul afraid of **[A]** dying
That **[G]** never **[A]** learns to **[D]** live





When the **[D]** night has been too **[A]** lonely
And the **[G]** road has **[A]** been too **[D]** long
And you think that love is **[A]** only
For the **[G]** lucky **[A]** and the **[D]** strong
Just re-**[F#m]**-member in the **[Bm]** winter
Far be-**[G]**-neath the bitter **[A]** snow
Lies the **[D]** seed that with the **[A]** sun's love
In the **[G]** spring **[A]** becomes the **[D]** rose





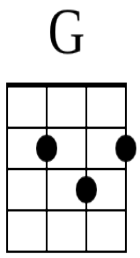
The Rose (in C)

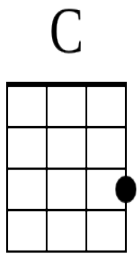
Bette Midler

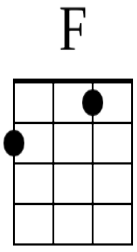
[C] Some say love it is a **[G]** river
That **[F]** drowns the **[D]** tender **[C]** reed
Some say love it is a **[G]** razor
That **[F]** leaves your **[D]** soul to **[C]** bleed
Some say **[Em]** love it is a **[Am]** hunger
An **[F]** endless aching **[D]** need
I say **[C]** love it is a **[G]** flower
And **[F]** you, its **[G]** only **[C]** seed

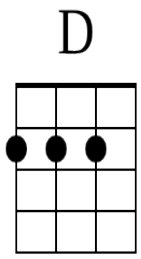
It's the **[C]** heart afraid of **[G]** breaking
That **[F]** never **[G]** learns to **[C]** dance
It's the dream afraid of **[G]** waking
That **[F]** never **[G]** takes a **[C]** chance
It's the **[Em]** one who won't be **[Am]** taken
Who **[F]** cannot seem to **[G]** give
And the **[C]** soul afraid of **[G]** dying
That **[F]** never **[G]** learns to **[C]** live

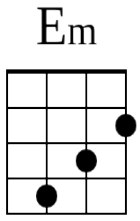
When the **[C]** night has been too **[G]** lonely
And the **[F]** road has **[G]** been too **[C]** long
And you think that love is **[G]** only
For the **[F]** lucky **[G]** and the **[C]** strong
Just re-**[Em]**-member in the **[Am]** winter
Far be-**[F]**-neath the bitter **[G]** snows
Lies the **[C]** seed that with the **[G]** sun's love
In the **[F]** spring **[G]** becomes the **[C]** rose

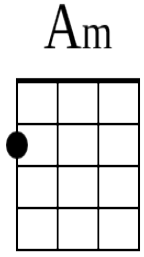








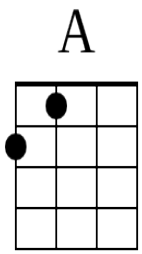




These Boots Are Made for Walkin’

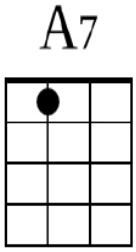
Nancy Sinatra

Intro: Riff: Run on the C string: **9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]////[A]////**



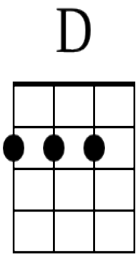
[A] You keep saying you've got something for me
[A] Something you call love but confess **[A7]**
[D] You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin'
And now **[A]** someone else is gettin' all your best

These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walkin'
And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do
[C] One of these days these **[A]** boots are gonna walk all over you



Riff: Run on the C string: **9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]////[A]////**

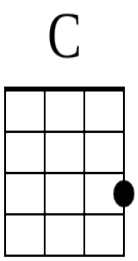
[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet **[A7]**
[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be a-changin'
Now what's **[A]** right is right, but you ain't been right yet



These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking
And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do
[C] One of these days these **[A]** boots are gonna walk all over you

Riff: Run on the C string: **9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]////[A]////**

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned. **[A7]** Ha!
[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
And **[A]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn



These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walkin'
And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do
[C] One of these days these **[A]** boots are gonna walk all over you

Spoken: Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

Outro: Riff on the G string twice (slowing down towards the end):
9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

The Sun Has Got His Hat On

The [**C**] sun has got his hat [**G7**] on, [**C**] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[**D7**]ray
The [**G7**] sun has [**Dm**] got his [**G7**] hat on
[**Dm**] and he's [**G7**] coming [**Dm**] out to-[**C**]day

[**C**] Now we'll all be [**G7**] happy, [**C**] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[**D**]ray
The [**G7**] sun has [**Dm**] got his [**G7**] hat on
[**Dm**] and he's [**G7**] coming [**Dm**] out to-[**C**]day

[**E7**] He's been shining brightly [**B7**] out in Timbuk-[**E7**]tu
[**G**] Now he's coming back to [**D7**] do the same for [**G**] you
So, [**C**] jump into your [**G7**] sunbath, [**C**] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[**D**]ray
The [**G7**] sun has [**Dm**] got his [**G7**] hat on
[**Dm**] and he's [**G7**] coming [**Dm**] out to-[**C**]day

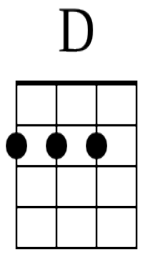
[**G**] Never seen the grass look greener, [**D**] never saw the sky serener
[**E7**] What a lot of fun for [**C**] every [**D7**] one,
[**G**] Sitting in the [**D7**] sun all [**G**] day

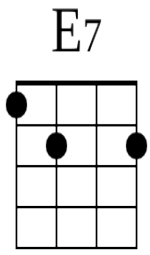
The [**C**] sun has got his hat [**G7**] on, [**C**] hip-hip-hip-hoo[**D7**] ray
The [**G7**] sun has [**Dm**] got his [**G7**] hat on
[**Dm**] and he's [**G7**] coming [**Dm**] out to-[**C**]day

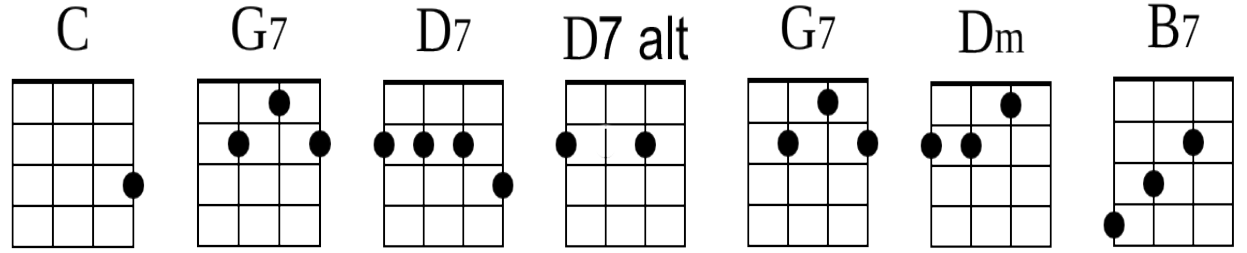
[**G**] All the little boys excited [**D**] all the little girls delighted
[**E7**] What a lot of fun for [**C**] every [**D7**] one
[**G**] Sitting in the [**D7**] sun all [**G**] day

[**G**] All the little birds are singin', [**D**] all the little gnats are stingin'
[**E7**] All the little bees in [**C**] 2's and [**D7**] 3's
[**G**] buzzing in the [**D7**] sun all [**G**] day

The [**C**] sun has got his hat [**G7**] on, [**C**] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[**D7**]ray
The [**G7**] sun has [**Dm**] got his [**G7**] hat on
[**Dm**] and he's [**G7**] coming [**Dm**] out to[**C**] day







The Times They Are A-Changin'

Bob Dylan

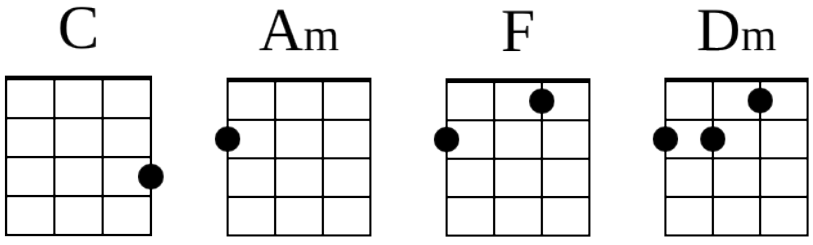
Come [**C**] gather 'round [**Am**] people, wher[**F**]ever you [**C**] roam
And ad[**C**]mit that the [**Dm**] waters a[**F**]round you have [**G7**] grown
And a[**C**]ccept it that [**Am**] soon you'll be [**F**] drenched to the [**C**] bone
If your [**C**] time to [**Am**] you Is worth [**G**] saving, [**G7**] then you
[**F**] better start [**C**] swimming Or you'll [**F**] sink like a [**G7**] stone
For the [**C**] times [**Am**] they are a-[**G7**]cha -- [**G7**]--ang – [**C**]in'.

Come [**C**] writers and [**Am**] critics, who prophe[**F**]size with your [**C**] pen
And [**C**] keep your eyes [**Dm**] wide, the chance [**F**] won't come a[**G7**]gain
And [**C**] don't speak too [**Am**] soon, for the [**F**] wheel's still in [**C**] spin
And there's [**C**] no telling [**Am**] who that it's [**G**] naming . [**G7**].
For the [**F**] loser [**C**] now will be [**F**] later to [**G7**] win
For the [**C**] times [**Am**] they are a-[**G7**]cha -- [**G7**]--ang – [**C**]in'.

Come [**C**] senators, [**Am**] congressmen, [**F**] please heed the [**C**] call
Don't [**C**] stand in the [**Dm**] doorway, don't [**F**] block up the [**G7**] hall
For [**C**] he that gets [**Am**] hurt will be [**F**] he who has [**C**] stalled
There's a [**C**] battle out[**Am**]side and it’s [**G**] raging . [**G7**].
It'll [**F**] soon shake your [**C**] windows and [**F**] rattle your [**G7**] walls
For the [**C**] times [**Am**] they are a-[**G7**]cha -- [**G7**]--ang – [**C**]in'.

Come [**C**] mothers and [**Am**] fathers, [**F**] throughout the [**C**] land
And [**C**] don't crit[**Dm**]icize what you [**F**] can't under[**G7**]stand
Your [**C**] sons and your [**Am**] daughters are [**F**] beyond your co[**C**]mmand
Your [**C**] old road is [**Am**] rapidly [**G**] aging . [**G7**].
please [**F**] get out the [**C**] new one if you [**F**] can't lend your [**G7**] hand
For the [**C**] times [**Am**] they are a-[**G7**]cha -- [**G7**]--ang – [**C**]in'.

The [**C**] line it is [**Am**] drawn, the [**F**] curse it is [**C**] cast.
The [**C**] slow one [**Dm**] now will [**F**] later be [**G7**] fast
As the [**C**] present [**Am**] now will [**F**] later be [**C**] past.
The [**C**] order is [**Am**] rapidly [**G**] fading [**G7**]
And the [**F**] first one [**C**] now will [**F**] later be [**G7**] last
For the [**C**] times [**Am**] they are a-[**G7**]cha -- [**G7**]--ang -- [**C**]in'



The Ukulele Strummers' Anthem

Sung to the tune of the Wallace & Gromit theme

Intro: **[C]** / / / / / / /

[C] Some play soprano or **[G7]** concert
[F] Tenor or **[G7]** baritone or **[C]** bass
We say that size doesn't **[G7]** matter
[F] Don't leave it **[G7]** there in the **[C]** case **[C↓]**

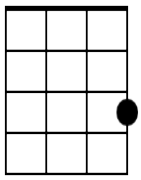
Pick up your **[F]** uke and strum
Because the **[C]** time has come
To join the **[G7]** gang who think that ukulele's **[C]** best
Just learn C, **[E7]** F and G
And very **[Am]** soon you'll be
Performing **[D7]** up on the stage with the **[G7]** rest **[G7] [G7] [G7]**

[C] If you like new songs or **[G7]** old ones
[F] If you can **[G]** rock or like to **[C]** croon
Serious stuff or plain **[G7]** silly
[F] Uke strummin' **[G7]** suits any **[C]** tune **[C↓]**

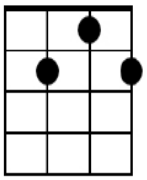
And if you're **[F]** feeling blue
You know what **[C]** you should do?
Just grab your **[G7]** ukulele, pick a song, you'll **[C]** find
The time just **[E7]** flies on by
Until you're **[Am]** wondering why
You ever **[D7]** let worries enter your **[G7]** mind **[G7] [G7] [G7]**

[C] Whether you're northern or **[G7]** southern
[F] You're from the **[G7]** east or from the **[C]** west
Pick up your uke now and **[G7]** join us
[F] Uke playin' **[G7]** folk are the **[C]** best! **[G7] [C]**

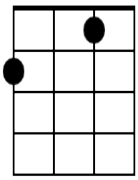
C



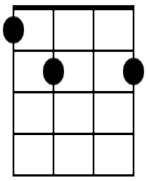
G7



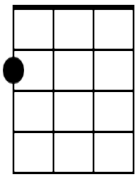
F



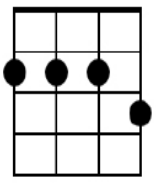
E7



Am



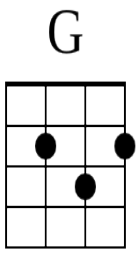
D7



The Unicorn

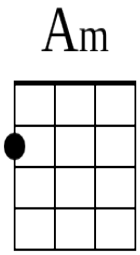
Shel Silverstein (made popular by the Irish Rovers)

A **[G]** long time ago, when the **[Am]** Earth was green
There were **[D]** more kinds of animals, than **[G]** you'd ever seen
They'd **[G]** run around free, while the **[Am]** Earth was bein' born
But the **[G]** loveliest of them all was the **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corn



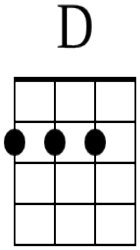
There were **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born
The **[G]** loveliest of all was the **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corn

Now **[G]** God saw some sinnin', and it **[Am]** gave Him pain
And He **[D]** said, "Stand back, I'm goin' to **[G]** make it rain"
He says **[G]** "Hey brother Noah, I'll **[Am]** tell you what to do
[G] Build me a **[Am]** floa-**[D]**tin' **[G]** zoo, and take some of them



[G] Green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and **[G]** chimpanzees
[G] Cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born
[G] Don't you forget my **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corn

Old **[G]** Noah was there to **[Am]** answer the call
He **[D]** finished up makin' the ark, just as the **[G]** rain started to fall
He **[G]** marched in the animals **[Am]** two by two
And he **[G]** called out as **[Am]** they **[D]** went **[G]** through, "Hey Lord!



I got your **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** Lord, I'm forlorn
I **[G]** just can't see no **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corns"

Then **[G]** Noah looked out, through the **[Am]** drivin' rain
Them **[D]** unicorns were hidin' **[G]** playin' silly games
[G] Kickin' and splashin' while the **[Am]** rain was pourin'
[G] Oh them silly **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corns

There were **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Noah **[G]** cried, "Close the door 'cause the **[Am]** rain is pourin'
And **[G]** we just can't wait for no **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corns" **[G]**

The **[G]** ark started movin', it **[Am]** drifted with the tide
The **[D]** unicorns looked up from the **[G]** rocks and they cried
The **[G]** waters came down and **[Am]**↓ floated them away

SPOKEN > And that's why you've never seen a unicorn, to 'till your'e dying day…

You'll see **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born
You're **[G]** never gonna see no **[Am]** u…-**[D]**ni…-**[G]**corns **[G]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓

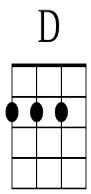
The Union of Different Kinds

Fisherman's Friends

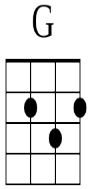
Play along, but in a different key, on youtube.com/watch?v=EtMs6jyHsRw

Intro: **[D]////[D]////[D]////[D]////** (4 bars of D)

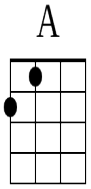
[D] For all the small people, and the **[G]** tall people
For the **[D]** dispossesed and the ab**[A]**surd
For all the **[D]** broken-hearted, and the **[G]** recently departed
And the **[D]** unwashed **[A]** and the **[D]** unheard



Chorus:
Mother **[G]** Nature don't draw straight **[D]** lines
Broken **[A]** moulds in a grand de**[D]**sign
We look a **[G]** mess but we're doing **[D]** fine
We're **[G]** card carrying **[A]** lifelong **[D]** members
Of the **[A]** union of different **[D]** kinds

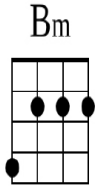


For all the lonely faces in those **[G]** empty spaces
For the **[D]** unloved and the de**[A]**nied
For the **[D]** little wheel... turning **[G]** bigger deals
For all **[D]** dreams that bloom and **[A]** those that **[D]** die

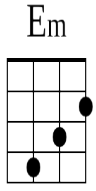


Chorus

Bridge:
It's **[Bm]** why the oak tree **[Em]** bends ….
in the **[Bm]** wind that blows my **[Em]** friend ….
And the **[Bm]** river finds its **[Em]** end in the sea **[A] ...** yes it does



Instrumental (*of Chorus*)



Chorus (*Acapella*)

Chorus (*sing the chorus then repeat the last two lines*)**:**
We're **[G]** card carrying **[A]** lifelong **[D]** members
Of the **[A]** union of **[A]** different **[D]** kinds **[D↓]**

The Weight

The Band

[**C**] I pulled in to [**Em**] Nazareth was [**F**] feeling 'bout half past [**C**] dead
[**C**] I just need some [**Em**] place where [**F**] I can lay my [**C**] head
[**C**] Hey mister can you [**Em**] tell me where a [**F**] man might find a [**C**] bed
[**C**] He just grinned and [**Em**] shook my hand [**F**] no was all he [**C**] said

Chorus:
[**C**] Take a [**Em**] load off [**F**] Fanny
[**C**] Take a [**Em**] load for [**F**] free
[**C**] Take a [**Em**] load off [**F**] Fanny
- - A - n - d you put the load right on [**C**]↓ me [**Em**]↓ [**Am**]↓ [**G**]↓ [**F**]↓↓ [**C**]↓

[**C**] I picked up my [**Em**] bag I went [**F**] looking for a place to [**C**] hide
[**C**] When I saw [**Em**] Carmen and the Devil [**F**] walking side by [**C**] side
[**C**] I said “Hey [**Em**] Carmen come [**F**] on let's go down[**C**]town.”
[**C**] She said “I [**Em**] gotta go but my [**F**] friend can stick a[**C**]round.”

Chorus

[**C**] Go down Miss [**Em**] Moses there's [**F**] nothing you can [**C**] say
[**C**] It's just old [**Em**] Luke, and Luke's [**F**] waiting on the judgement [**C**] day
[**C**] Well Luke my [**Em**] friend what a[**F**]bout young Anna-[**C**] Lee
[**C**] He said “Do me a [**Em**] favour son
Won't you [**F**] stay and keep Anna-Lee [**C**] company.”

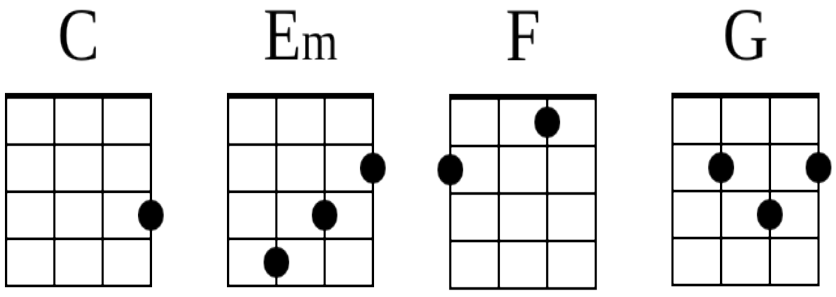
Chorus

[**C**] Crazy Chester [**Em**] followed me and he [**F**] caught me in the [**C**] fog
[**C**] He said “I will fix your [**Em**] rat if [**F**] you'll take Jack my [**C**] dog.”
[**C**] I said “Wait a minute [**Em**] Chester you [**F**] know I'm a peaceful [**C**] man.”
[**C**] He said “That's o[**Em**]kay boy won't you [**F**] feed him when you [**C**] can.”

Chorus

[**C**] Catch a cannonball [**Em**] now to [**F**] take me down the [**C**] line
[**C**] My bag is [**Em**] sinking low and I [**F**] do believe it's [**C**] time
[**C**] To get back to Miss [**Em**] Fanny, you [**F**] know she's the only [**C**] one
[**C**] Who sent me [**Em**] here with her re[**F**]gards for every[**C**]one

Chorus



The Wreck of the Nancy Lee

Arthur Le Clerq (1931) Numerous variations of this song exist

I'll [**C**] tell the tale of the [**F**] Nancy Lee,
The [**G7**] ship that got ship [**C**] wrecked at sea.
The bravest man was [**F**] Captain Brown
'Cause he [**G7**] played his ukulele as the [**C**] ship went down.

[**Am**] All the crew were [**E7**] in despair.
[**Am**] Some rushed here and [**D7**] some rushed [**G7**] there
But the [**C**] captain sat in the [**F**] Captain's chair
And he [**G7**] played his ukulele as the [**C**] ship went down.

The [**C**] pets on board were [**F**] all scared stiff
The [**G7**] cat miaowed and the [**C**] monkey sniffed
The old green parrot hung [**F**] upside-down
[**G7**] Screeching "Pretty Polly" as the [**C**] ship went down.

[**Am**] The crows' nest fell and [**E7**] killed the crow
[**Am**] The starboard watch was [**D7**] two hours [**G7**] slow
But the [**C**] Captain sang Yo- [**F**] vodi-do-doh
As he [**G7**] played his ukulele as [**C**] ship went down.

The [**C**] skipper shouted [**F**] fore and aft
“I’ll [**G7**] have no slackers [**C**] aboard this craft
So understand,” said [**F**] Captain Brown
“I want [**G7**] everybody present when the [**C**] ship goes down.

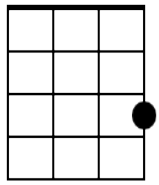
[**Am**] The cook’s gone mad and the [**E7**] bosun’s lame.
[**Am**] The rudder has gone and the [**D7**] deck’s a-[**G7**]-flame.
“My [**C**] G-string’s snapped, but [**F**] all the same
I shall [**G7**] play my ukulele as the [**C**] ship goes down.”

The [**C**] mate said, “It’s o-[**F**]-kay with me
A [**G7**] shipwreck suits me [**C**] to a T.
I owe ten bob to [**F**] Captain Brown
And I’ll [**G7**] never have to pay him if the [**C**] ship goes down.”

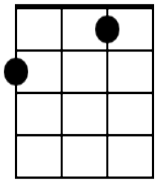
[**Am**] The skipper shouted [**E7**] back, “No chat.
[**Am**] I’ll do my best, and [**D7**] after [**G7**] that
D’you [**C**] mind if I pass a-[**F**]-round the hat,
And I'll [**G7**] play my ukulele as the [**C**] ship goes down?

Now [**C**] this is the tale of the [**F**] Nancy Lee,
The [**G7**] ship that got ship [**C**] wrecked at sea,
And Captain Brown, who was [**F**] in command,
Now [**G7**] plays his ukulele in a [**C**] mermaid band.

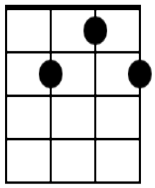
C



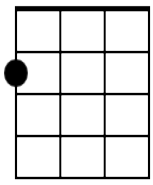
F



G7



Am



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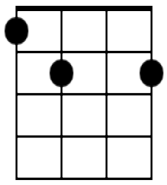
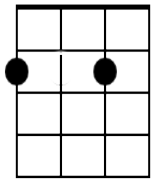


D7 alt



The Yellow Rose of Texas

traditional

There's a [**G**] yellow rose of Texas I'm going for to see,
No [**D**] body else could miss her not half as much as [**D7**] me.
She [**G**] cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
And [**D7**] if I ever [**G**] find her, we [**D**] never [**D7**] more will [**G**] part.

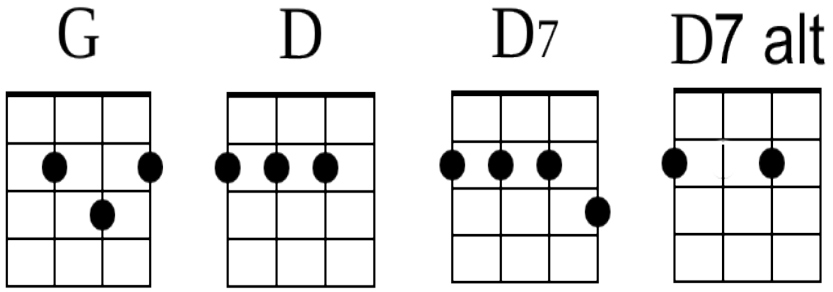
She's the [**G**] sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.
Her [**D**] eyes are bright as diamonds; they sparkle like the [**D7**] dew.
You may [**G**] talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee,
But the [**D7**] yellow rose of [**G**] Texas is the [**D**] only [**D7**] girl for [**G**] me

Where the [**G**] Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
She [**D**] walks along the river in the quiet summer [**D7**] night.
I [**G**] know that she remembers when we parted long ago;
I [**D7**] promised to come [**G**] back again and [**D**] never [**D7**] let her [**G**] go. [**G↓**]

She's the [**G**] sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.
Her [**D**] eyes are bright as diamonds; they sparkle like the [**D7**] dew.
You may [**G**] talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee,
But the [**D7**] yellow rose of [**G**] Texas is the [**D**] only [**D7**] girl for [**G**] me

Oh, [**G**] now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
We'll [**D**] sing the song together we sang so long a[**D7**]go.
We'll [**G**] play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
And the [**D**] yellow rose of [**G**] Texas will be [**D**] mine for[**D7**]ever [**G**] more [**G↓**]

She's the [**G**] sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.
Her [**D**] eyes are bright as diamonds; they sparkle like the [**D7**] dew.
You may [**G**] talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee,
But the [**D7**] yellow rose of [**G**] Texas is the [**D**] only [**D7**] girl for [**G**] me [**D↓**] [**G↓**]



The Young Ones (in F)

Cliff Richard and The Shadows : authors Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett (1961)

Intro: [**F**] / / / / [**Dm**] / / / / [**Bb**] / / / / [**C**] / / / /

The [**F**] young ones, darling we're the [**Dm**] young ones
and the [**F**] young ones, shouldn't be a-[**Dm**]fraid
to [**F**] live, [**C**] love, [**F**] while the flame is [**Bb**] strong
cos we [**F**] may not be the [**C**] young ones, very [**F**] long. [**Bb**] / / [**C**] / /

To[**F**]morrow, why wait until to-[**Dm**]morrow
cos to-[**F**]morrow, sometimes never [**Dm**] comes.
So [**F**] love, [**C**] me, [**F**] there's a song to be [**Bb**] sung
and the [**F**] best time to [**C**] sing it's while we're [**F**] young [**F7**].

[**Bb**] Once in every life time, [**F**] comes a love like this
Oh, [**G**] I need you, you need me, [**C**] oh my darling [**C7**] can't you see.

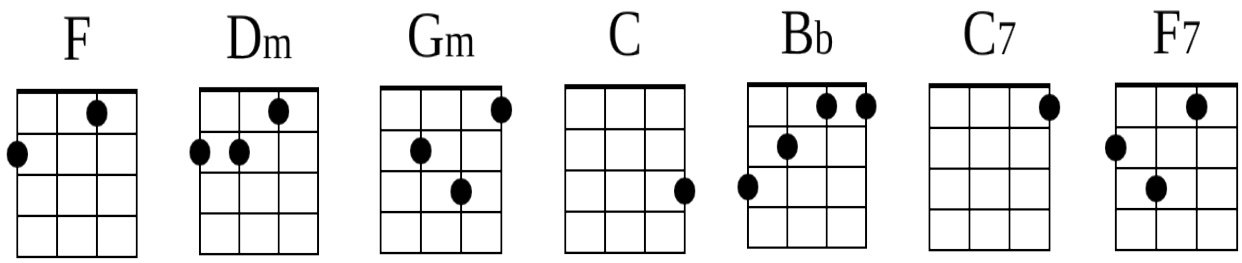
The [**F**] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[**Dm**]gether
and [**F**] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[**Dm**]fraid.
And [**F**] some, [**C**] day, [**F**] when the years have [**Bb**] flown
Darling [**F**] then we'll teach the [**C**] young ones, of our [**F**] own.

Instrumental: [**F**] / / / / [**Dm**] / / / / [**Bb**] / / [**C**] / / [**F**] / / [**F7**] / /

[**Bb**] Once in every life time, [**F**] comes a love like this
Oh [**G**] I need you, you need me. [**C**] Oh my darling [**C7**] can't you see.

[**F**] Young dreams, should be dreamed to-[**Dm**]gether
And [**F**] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[**Dm**]fraid.
And [**F**] some [**C**] day [**F**] when the years have [**Bb**] flown
Darling [**F**] then we'll teach the [**C**] young ones of our [**F**] own.

Outro**:** [**F**] / / / / [**Dm**] / / / / [**Bb**] / / [**C**] / / [**F**] ↓



The Young Ones (in G)

Cliff Richard and The Shadows : authors Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett (1961)

Intro: [**G**]↓↓ [**Em**]↓↓ [**Am**]↓↓ [**D**]↓↓ [**G**]↓↓ [**Em**]↓↓ [**Am**]↓↓ [**D**]↓↓

The [**G**] young ones, darling we're the [**Em**] young ones
and the [**G**] young ones, shouldn't be a-[**Em**]fraid
to [**G**] live, [**D**] love, [**G**] while the flame is [**C**] strong
cos we [**G**] may not be the [**D**] young ones, very [**G**] long. [**C**]↓↓ [**D**]↓↓

To[**G**]morrow, why wait until to-[**Em**]morrow
cos to-[**G**]morrow, sometimes never [**Em**] comes.
So [**G**] love, [**D**] me, [**G**] there's a song to be [**C**] sung
and the [**G**] best time to [**D**] sing it's while we're [**G**] young.

[**C**] Once in every life time, [**G**] comes a love like this
Oh, [**A**] I need you, you need me, [**D**] oh my darling [**D7**] can't you see.

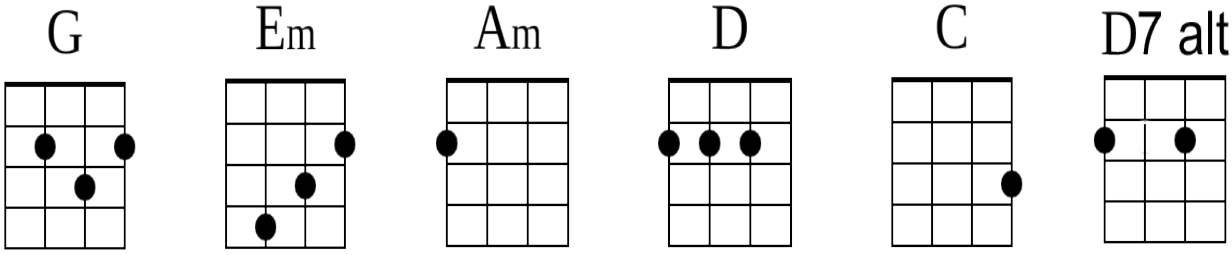
The [**G**] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[**Em**]gether
and [**G**] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[**Em**]fraid.
And [**G**] some, [**D**] day, [**G**] when the years have [**C**] flown
Darling [**G**] then we'll teach the [**D**] young ones, of our [**G**] own. [**G7**]

Instrumental

The [**G**] young ones, darling we're the [**Em**] young ones
and the [**G**] young ones, shouldn't be a-[**Em**]fraid
to [**G**] live, [**D**] love, [**G**] while the flame is [**C**] strong
cos we[**G**] may not be the [**D**] young ones, very [**G**] long. [**C**]↓↓ [**D**]↓↓

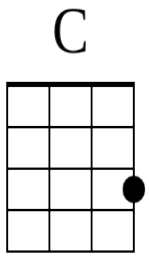
[**C**] Once in every life time, [**G**] comes a love like this
Oh, [**A**] I need you, you need me. [**D**] Oh my darling [**D7**] can't you see.

The [**G**] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[**Em**]gether
And [**G**] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[**Em**]fraid.
And [**G**] some [**D**] day [**G**] when the years have [**C**] flown
Darling [**G**] then we'll teach the [**D**] young ones of our [**G**] own. [**D**]↓↓[**G**]↓

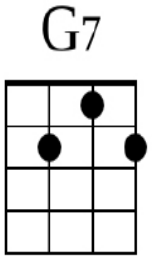


Things

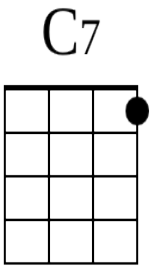
Bobby Darin (1962); Robbie Williams (2001)

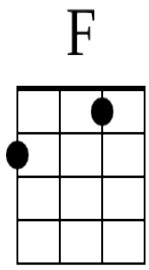


[C] Ev'ry night I sit here by my window
Starin' at the lonely aven-[G7]-ue
[C] Watchin' lovers [C7] holdin' hands 'n' [F] laughin'
And [C] thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C↓]



Chorus:
Thinkin' of [G7] things like a walk in the park
[C] Things like a kiss in the dark
[G7] Things like a sailboat ride (yeah)
[C] What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a lover's vow
[C] Things, that we don't do now
[G7] Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do





Memories are all I have to cling to
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [G7] to
When [C] I'm not thinkin' of [C7] just how much I [F] love you
Well, I'm-a [C] thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C↓]

Chorus

I [C] still can hear the jukebox softly playin'
And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you
Though there's [C] not a single [C7] sound and no-[F]body else around
Well it's [C] just me thinkin' of the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C↓]

Chorus

[G7] And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [C] to
And I'm [G7] talkin' about the things we used to [C] do [G7↓] [C↓]

Things Ain't Wot They Used To Be

They've **[C]** changed our **[G]** local Palais in**[C]**to a **[G]** bowlin' alley and
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be **[F] [G]**

There's **[C]** Teds with **[G]** drainpipe trousers and **[C]** Debs in **[G]** coffee houses and
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be **[F] [G]**

There used to be **[F]** trams not very quick got ya from place to place
But now there's just **[Fm]** jams half a mile thick
[C] stay in the human **[G]** race - I'm walkin'

[C] They stuck **[G]** parkin' meters out **[C]** side our doors to greet us
[C] Fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be

[C] Cor! monkeys **[G]** flyin' 'round the moon
[C] we'll be **[G]** up there with 'em soon
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be **[F] [G]**

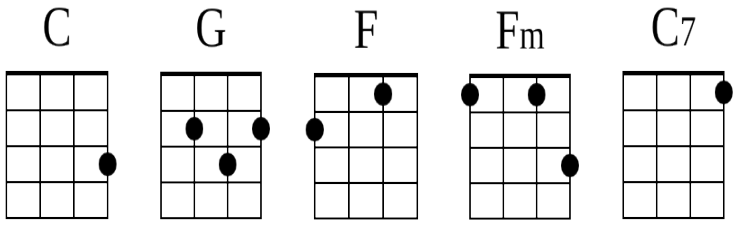
[C] Once our **[G]** beer was frothy but **[C]** now it's **[G]** frothy coffee well
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they used to **[C]** be **[C7]**

It used to be **[F]** fun Dad and old Mum paddlin' down Southend
But now it ain't **[Fm]** done never mind, chum
[C] Paris is where we **[G]** spend our outings

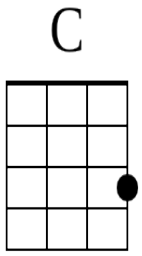
[C] Grandma **[G]** tries to shock us all **[C]** doing a **[G]** knees up rock 'n' roll
[C] Fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be **[C7]**

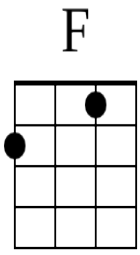
We used to 'ave **[F]** stars singers who sung a dixie melody
They're buying guit**[Fm]**ars plinkety plonk
[C] backin' themselves with **[G]** three chords only

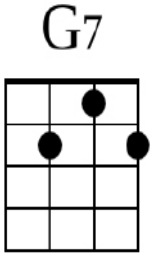
[C] Once we'd **[G]** dance from twelve to three **[C]** I've got **[G]** news for Elvis P
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to,
[C] There's a **[F]** lot, we **[G]** used to
[C] Fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be.....[G] [C]



This Land is Your Land







CHORUS:
C F C
This land is your land this land is my land
G7 C
From California to the New York Island
F C
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

F C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
G7 C
I saw above me that endless skyway
F C
I saw below me that Golden Valley
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

[Chorus]
F C
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G7 C
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
F C
And all around me a voice was sounding
G7 C
This land was made for you and me

[Chorus]
F C
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
G7 C
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
F C
A voice was chanting, as the fog was lifting,
G7 C
This land was made for you and me.

[Chorus]

Those Were the Days my Friend

artist:Mary Hopkins , author:Gene Raskin

[**Am**] Once upon a time there was a [**Am7**] tavern [**A**]
[**A7**] Where we used to raise a glass or [**Dm**] two
[**Dm**] Remember how we laughed away the [**Am**] hours
And [**B7**] dreamed of all the great things we would [**E7**] do

Those were the [**Am**] days my friend we thought they'd [**Dm**] never end
We'd sing and [**G**] dance for[**G7**] ever and a [**C**] day
We'd live the [**Dm**] life we choose we'd fight and [**Am**] never lose
For we were [**E7**] young and sure to have our [**Am**] way
[**E7**] La la la [**Am**] la la la [**A7**] la la la [**Dm**] la la la La la la [**E7**] la, la la la la [**Am**] la

[**Am**] Just tonight I stood before the [**Am7**] tavern
[**A7**] Nothing seemed the way it used to [**Dm**] be
[**Dm**] In the glass I saw a strange re[**Am**]flection
[**B7**] Was that lonely woman really [**E7**] me

Those were the [**Am**] days my friend we thought they'd [**Dm**] never end
We'd sing and [**G**] dance for[**G7**] ever and a [**C**] day
We'd live the [**Dm**] life we choose we'd fight and [**Am**] never lose
For we [**E7**] were young and sure to have our [**Am**] way

[**E7**] La la la [**Am**] la la la [**A7**] la la la [**Dm**] la la la La la la [**E7**] la, la la la [**Am**] la

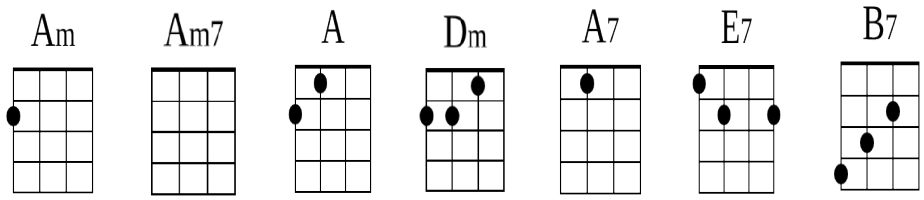
[**Am**] Then the busy years went rushing [**Am7**] by us
[**A7**] We lost our starry notions on the [**Dm**] way
[**Dm**] If by chance I'd see you in the [**Am**] tavern
[**B7**] We'd smile at one another and we'd [**E7**] say

[**E7**] La la la [**Am**] La la la [**A7**] la la la [**Dm**] la la la La la la [**G**] la, la [**G7**] la la la la [**C**] la
La la la [**Dm**] la la la, la la la [**Am**] la la la La la la [**E7**] la, la la la la la [**Am**] la
La la la la la [**C**] la, la la la la la [**Dm**] la la la la la [**Am**] la

[**Am**] Through the door there came familiar [**Am7**] laughter
I [**A7**] saw your face and heard you call my [**Dm**] name
[**Dm**] Oh my friend we're older but no [**Am**] wiser
For [**B7**] in our hearts the dreams are still the [**E7**] same

[**E7**] La la la [**Am**] La la la [**A7**] la la la [**Dm**] la la la La la la [**G**] la, la [**G7**] la la la [**C**] la
La la la [**Dm**] la la la, la la la [**Am**] la la la La la la [**E7**] la, la la la la la [**Am**] la
La la la la la [**C**] la, la la la la la [**Dm**] la la la la la [**Am**] la

La la la la la [**C**] la, la la la la la [**Dm**] la la la la la [**Am**] la



Three Little Birds

Bob Marley & The Wailers

Don't **[C]** worry, about a thing
'Cause **[F]** every little thing, gonna be all **[C]** right
Singin', don't worry, about a thing
'Cause **[F]** every little thing, gonna be all **[C]** right

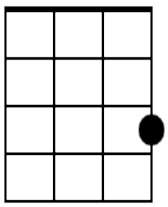
[C] Rise up this mornin'
Smiled with the **[G]** risin' sun
[F] Three little birds
Pitched by my door**[C]**step
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies **[G]** pure and true
Sayin', **[F]** "This is my message to **[C]** you, whoo-hoo"

Singing Don't **[C]** worry, about a thing
'Cause **[F]** every little thing, gonna be all **[C]** right
Singin', don't worry, about a thing
'Cause **[F]** every little thing, gonna be all **[C]** right

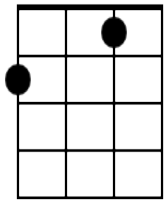
[C] Rise up this mornin'
Smiled with the **[G]** risin' sun
[F] Three little birds
Pitched by my door**[C]**step
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies **[G]** pure and true
Sayin', **[F]** "This is my message to **[C]** you, whoo-hoo"

Gradually Fade out...
Singing Don't **[C]** worry, about a thing
'Cause **[F]** every little thing, gonna be all **[C]** right
Singin', don't worry, about a thing
'Cause **[F]** every little thing, gonna be all **[C]** right

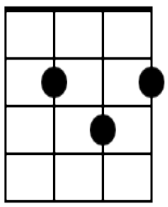
C



F



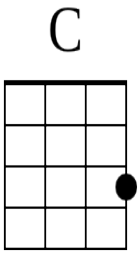
G



Three Wheels On my Wagon

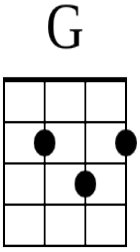
The New Christy Minstrels

[C] Three wheels **[G]** on my **[Am]** wagon, and **[F]** I'm still **[C]** rolling a-**[G]**long,
the **[C]** Chero-**[Am]**kees are **[F]** chasin' **[G]** me,
[F] arrows **[G]** fly **[F]** right on **[G]** by,
but I'm **[C]** singing a **[F]** happy **[C]** so..**[F]**..**[C]**ng, I'm **[C7]** singing



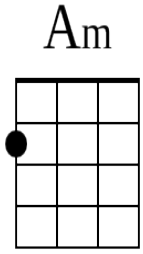
[F] Higgetty, hagetty, **[C]** hoggetty high **[G]** pioneers, they **[C]** never say die,
a **[F]** mile up the road there's a **[C]** hidden cave,
and we can **[G]** watch those Cherokees **[G7]** go galloping **[C]** by.

(Woman's voice : "George, they're catching up to us!"
(Man's voice: "Get back in the wagon, woman !")



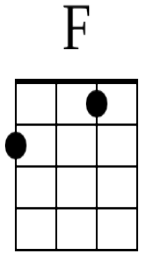
[C] Two wheels **[G]** on my **[Am]** wagon and **[F]** I'm still **[C]** rolling a-**[G]**long
them **[C]** Chero-**[Am]**kees are **[F]** after **[G]** me,
[F] flaming **[G]** spears **[F]** burn my **[G]** ears,
but I'm **[C]** singing a **[F]** happy **[C]** so..**[F]**..**[C]**ng, I'm **[C7]** singing

[F] Higgetty, hagetty, **[C]** hoggetty high **[G]** pioneers, they **[C]** never say die,
a **[F]** mile up the road there's a **[C]** hidden cave,
and we can **[G]** watch those Cherokees **[G7]** go galloping **[C]** by.



(Man's voice : "Oh, are you sure this is right road ?")
(Other man's voice: "Will you hush up, you and your mouth!")

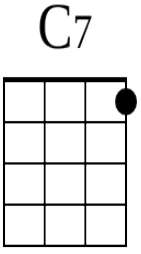
[C] One wheel **[G]** on my **[Am]** wagon, and **[F]** I'm still **[C]** rolling a-**[G]**long
them **[C]** Chero-**[Am]**kees are **[F]** after **[G]** me,
I'm **[F]** all in **[G]** flames, **[F]** got no **[G]** reins,
but I'm **[C]** singing a **[F]** happy **[C]** so..**[F]**..**[C]**ng, I'm **[C7]** singing



[F] Higgetty, hagetty, **[C]** hoggetty high **[G]** pioneers, they **[C]** never say die,
a **[F]** mile up the road there's a **[C]** hidden cave,
and we can **[G]** watch those Cherokees go galloping **[C]** by.

(Woman's voice : "George, shall I get the magazines and trinkets?")
(Man's voice : "Woman, I know what I'm doin' !")

[C] No wheels **[G]** on my **[Am]** wagon, so **[F]** I'm not **[C]** rolling a-**[G]** long,
the **[C]** Chero-**[Am]**kees have **[F]** captured **[G]** me,
[F] they look **[G]** mad, **[F]** things look **[G]** bad,
but I'm **[C]** singing a **[F]** happy **[C]** so..**[F]** ...**[C]**ng. Come on, sing a-**[C7]**long,



Slow down
[F] Higgetty, hagetty, **[C]** hoggetty high **[G]** pioneers, they never **[C]** say die.

Tie a yellow ribbon

Intro: [F] //**[Am]** //**[Gm]** //**[C]**//
[F] I'm comin' home, I've done my **[Am]** time.
Now I've **[Cm]** got to know what **[D7]** is and isn't **[Gm]** mine.
If you received my **[Bbm]** letter, tellin' **[Dm]** you I'd soon be free,
[G7] then you'll know just what to do, **[Bbm]** if you still want **[C7]** me..
[Bbm] if you still want **[C7]** me..

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the **[Am]** old Oak tree,
It's been **[Cm]** three long years, do you **[D7]** still want **[Gm]** me?
If I don't see a **[Bbm]** ribbon round the **[F]** old **[A7]** Oak **[Dm]** tree,
I'll **[F]** stay on the bus, **[Faug]** forget about us, **[Dm]** put the blame on **[D7]**me
If **[Gm]** I don't see a **[Bbm]** yellow ribbon **[Gm7]** round the **[C7]** old Oak **[F]** tree.

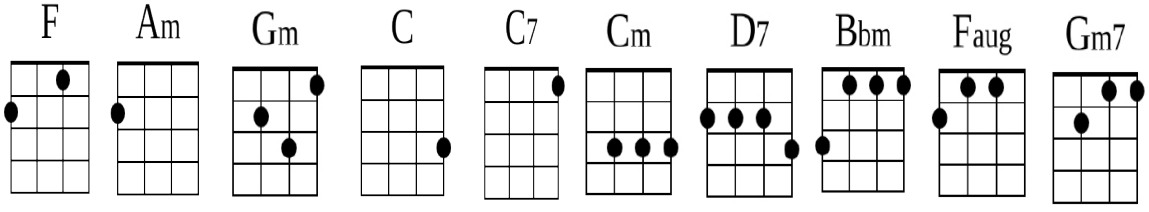
[F] Bus driver, please, look for **[Am]** me.
Cause I **[Cm]** couldn't bear to **[D7]** see what I might **[Gm]** see.
I'm really still in **[Bbm]** prison, and my **[Dm]** love she holds the key.
A **[G7]** simple yellow ribbon's what I **[Bbm]** need to set me **[C7]** free
I **[Bbm]** wrote and told her, **[C7]** please

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the **[Am]** old Oak tree,
It's been **[Cm]** three long years, do you **[D7]** still want **[Gm]** me?
If I don't see a **[Bbm]** ribbon round the **[F]** old **[A7]** Oak **[Dm]** tree,
I'll **[F]** stay on the bus, **[Faug]** forget about us, **[Dm]** put the blame on **[D7]** me
If **[Gm]** I don't see a **[Bbm]** yellow ribbon **[Gm7]** round the **[C7]** old Oak **[F]** tree.

{Slowly} Now the **[Gm]** whole damn bus is **[Bbm]** cheering,
and I **[F]** can't believe I **[D7]** see..
{Normal} A **[Gm]** hundred yellow **[Bbm]** ribbons round the **[Gm7]** old **[C7]** Oak **[F]** tree!
I'm comin' **[Am]** home... **[Cm]** **[D7]** **[G7]** **[C7]**

Do next part twice

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree..
[Am] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree..
[Cm] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the **[D7]** old Oak **[Gm]** tree. **[C7]**..(x2) **[F]**



Tiptoe Through the Tulips

[**C**] Tiptoe [**A7**] by the [**F**] window [**G7**]
By the [**C**] window [**E7**]
That is [**F**] where I'll [**Fm**] be
Come [**C**] tiptoe [**A7**] through the [**F**] tulips [**G7**]
With [**C**] me ↓↓ [**A7**] ↓↓ [**F**] ↓↓ [**G7**] ↓↓

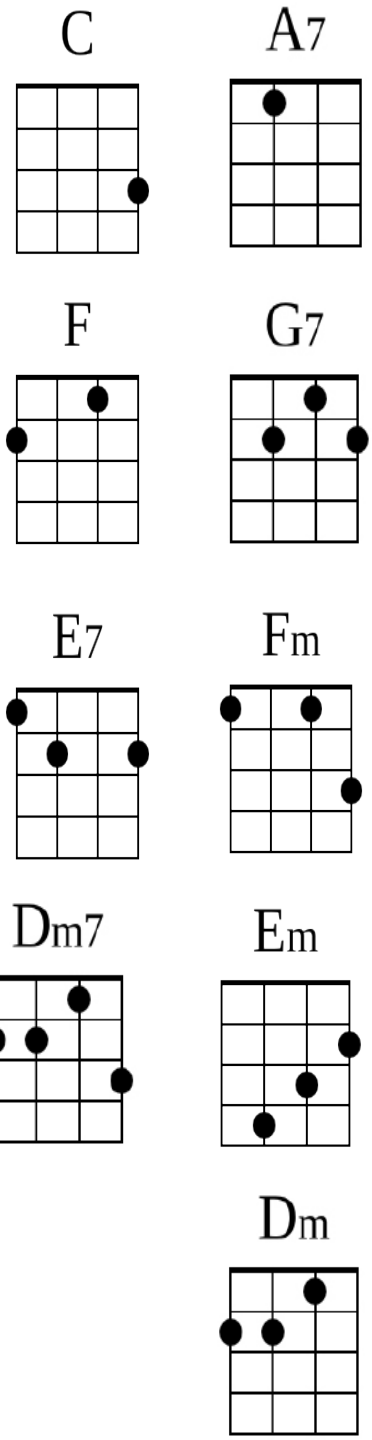
[**C**] Tiptoe [**A7**] from your [**F**] pillow [**G7**]
To the [**C**] shadow [**E7**]
Of the [**F**] willow [**Fm**] tree
And [**C**] tiptoe [**A7**] through the [**F**] tulips [**G7**]
With [**C**] me [**C7**]

[**Dm7**] Knee deep in [**Em**] flowers we'll [**A7**] stray
[**B7**] We'll keep the [**Em**] showers awa[**G7**]y

[**NC**] And if I...

[**C**] Kissed you [**A7**] in the [**F**] garden [**G7**]
In the [**C**] moonlight [**E7**]
Would you [**F**] pardon [**Fm**] me?
Come [**C**] tiptoe [**A7**] through the [**F**] tulips [**G7**]
With [**C**] me

Come [**C**] tiptoe [**A7**] through the [**Dm**] tulips [**G7**]
Oh [**C**] tiptoe [**A7**] through the [**Dm**] tulips [**G7**]
[**C**] Tiptoe [**A7**] through the [**Dm**] tulips [**G7**]
With [**C**] me ↓↓ [**G7**] ↓↓ [**C**] ↓



Today

While the blossoms still cling to the vine

John Denver

Intro: [C]↓↓↓ [Am]↓↓↓ [F]↓↓↓ [G7]↓↓↓ [F]↓↓↓ [G7]↓↓↓ [C]↓↓↓ [G7]↓↓↓ Three beats on each chord

[C] Today, while the **[Am]** blossoms still **[Dm]** cling to the **[G]** vine
I'll **[C]** taste your straw-**[Am]**berries, I'll **[Dm]** drink your sweet **[G]** wine
A **[C]** million to-**[C7]**morrows shall **[F]** all pass a-**[Fm]**way
[C] E'er I for-**[Am]**get all the **[Dm]** joy that is **[G]** mine, to-**[C]**day

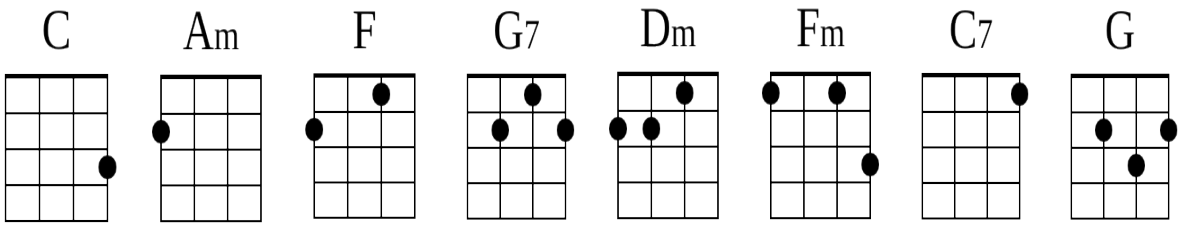
[C] I'll be a **[Am]** dandy and I'll **[Dm]** be a **[G]** rover
[C] You'll know who I **[Am]** am by the **[Dm]** songs that I **[G]** sing
I'll **[C]** feast at your **[Am]** table, I'll **[Dm]** sleep in your **[G]** clover
Who **[F]** cares what to-**[G]**morrow shall **[Am]** bring **[G7]**

[C] Today, while the **[Am]** blossoms still **[Dm]** cling to the **[G]** vine
I'll **[C]** taste your straw-**[Am]**berries, I'll **[Dm]** drink your sweet **[G]** wine
A **[C]** million to-**[C7]**morrows shall **[F]** all pass a-**[Fm]**way
[C] E'er I for-**[Am]**get all the **[Dm]** joy that is **[G]** mine, to-**[C]**day

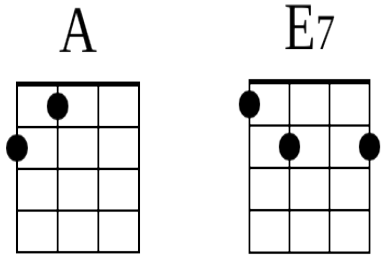
[C] I cant be con-**[Am]**tented with **[Dm]** yesterdays **[G]** glory
[C] I cant live on **[Am]** promises **[Dm]** winter to **[G]** spring
To-**[C]**day is my **[Am]** moment, **[Dm]** now is my **[G]** story
I'll **[F]** laugh and I'll **[G]** cry and I'll **[C]** sing **[G]**

[C] Today, while the **[Am]** blossoms still **[Dm]** cling to the **[G]** vine
I'll **[C]** taste your straw-**[Am]**berries, I'll **[Dm]** drink your sweet **[G]** wine
A **[C]** million to-**[C7]**morrows shall **[F]** all pass a-**[Fm]**way
[C] E'er I for-**[Am]**get all the **[Dm]** joy that is **[G]** mine, to-**[C]**day

[C] Today, while the **[Am]** blossoms still **[Dm]** cling to the **[G]** vine
I'll **[C]** taste your straw-**[Am]**berries, I'll **[Dm]** drink your sweet **[G]** wine
A **[C]** million to-**[C7]**morrows shall **[F]** all pass a-**[Fm]**way
[C] E'er I for-**[Am]**get all the **[Dm]** joy that is **[G]** mine, to-**[C]**day



Tom Dooley



[**A**] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [**E7**] cry
[**E7**] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [**A**] die

I [**A**] met her on the mountain
There I took her [**E7**] life
[**E7**] Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [**A**] knife

Chorus:
[**A**] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [**E7**] cry
[**E7**] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [**A**] die

[**A**] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [**E7**] be
[**E7**] Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tenne[**A**] ssee

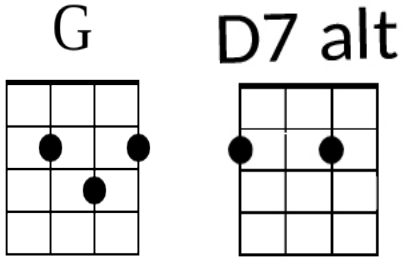
Chorus

[**A**] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [**E7**] be
[**E7**] Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak [**A**] tree

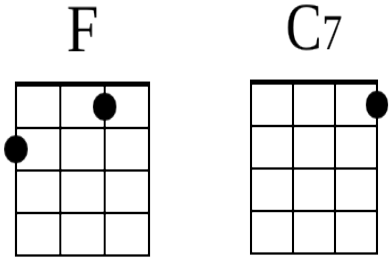
Chorus

[**E7**] Poor boy, you're bound to [**A**] die...

Play it in G:



Play it in F:



Top of the World

The Carpenters

[**C**] Such a feelin's [**G**]comin' [**F**] over [**C**] me
There is [**Em**] wonder in most [**Dm**] every[**G**]thing I [**C**] see [**C7**]
Not a [**F**] cloud in the [**G7**] sky
Got the [**Em**] sun in my [**A**] eyes
And I… [**Dm**] won't be sur[**Fm**]prised if it's a [**G**] dream

[**C**] Everything I [**G**] want the [**F**] world to [**C**] be
Is now [**Em**] coming true es[**Dm**]pecial[**G**]ly for [**C**] me [**C7**]
And the [**F**] reason is [**G7**] clear
It's be[**Em**]cause you are [**A**] here
You're the [**Dm**] nearest thing to [**Fm**] heaven that I've [**G**] seen

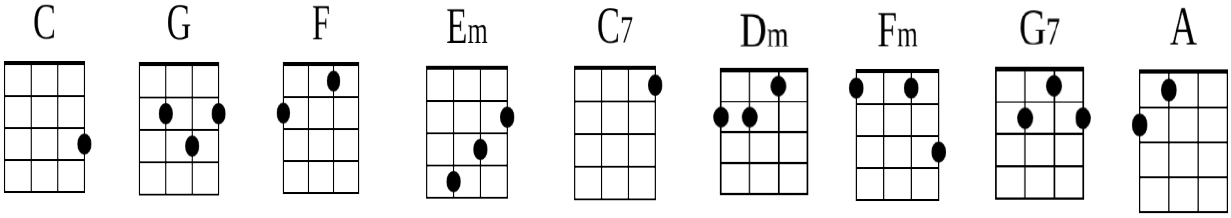
I'm on the… [**C**] top of the [**C7**] world lookin'… [**F**] down on creation
And the [**C**] only expla[**G**]nation I can [**C**] find [**C7**]
Is the [**F**] love that I've [**G**] found ever [**C**] since you've been a[**F**]round
Your love's [**C**]put me at the [**G7**]top of the [**C**]world

[**C**] Something in the [**G**] wind has [**F**] learned my [**C**] name
And it's [**Em**] tellin' me that [**Dm**] things are [**G**] not the [**C**] same
[**C7**] In the [**F**] leaves on the [**G7**] trees and the [**Em**] touch of the [**A**] breeze
There's a [**Dm**] pleasin' sense of [**Fm**] happiness for [**G**] me

[**C**] There is only [**G**] one wish [**F**] on my [**C**] mind
When this [**Em**] day is through I [**Dm**] hope that [**G**] I will [**C**] find
[**C7**] That to[**F**]morrow will [**G7**] be just the [**Em**] same for you and [**A**] me
All I [**Dm**] need will be [**Fm**] mine if you are [**G**] here

I'm on the… [**C**] top of the [**C7**] world lookin'… [**F**] down on creation
And the [**C**] only expla[**G**]nation I can [**C**] find [**C7**]
Is the [**F**] love that I've [**G**] found ever [**C**] since you've been a[**F**]round
Your love's [**C**] put me at the [**G7**] top of the [**C**] world

Slowdown:
Your love's [**C**] put me at the [**G7**] top of the [**C**] world



Travellin' Light (in A)

Cliff Richard and The Shadows 1959

Intro: Strum 2 bars of [**A**]

[A] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down
I'm a [**D**] travellin' so fast my feet ain't touching the **[A]** ground
travellin' [**E7**] light travellin' **[A]** light
Well, I [**D**] just can't wait to [**E7**] be with my baby to-**[A]**night. [A**7**]

[**D**] No comb and tooth brush **[A]** I got nothing to haul
[A] I'm carrying only -
A [**E7**] pocketful of dreams a **[E7]** heart full of love
And [**E7**] they weigh nothing at all

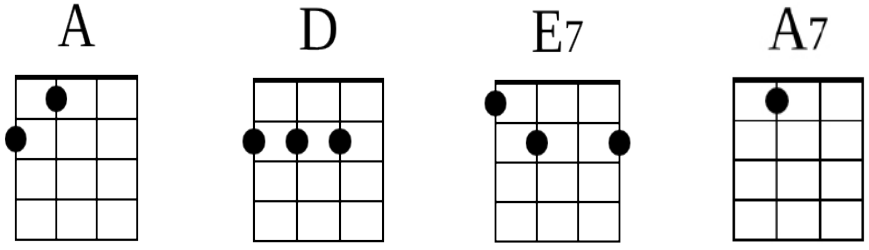
'Cause **[A]** Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes
I'm a [**D**] hoot and a holler away from para-**[A]**dise
Travellin' [**E7**] light, travellin' **[A]** light
Well, I **[D]** just can't wait to [**E7**] be with my baby to-**[A]**night **[A7]**

[**D**] No comb and tooth brush **[A]** I got nothing to haul
[D] I'm carrying only
A **[E7]** pocketful of dreams, a **[E7]** heart full of love
And [**E7**] they weigh nothing at all

'Cause **[A]** Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes
I'm a [**D**] hoot and a holler away from para-**[A]**dise
Travellin' [**E7**] light travellin' **[A]** light
Well, I **[D]** just can't wait to [**E7**] be with my baby to-**[A]**night

Well, [**D**] I just can't wait to [**E7**] be with my baby to-**[A]**night

Single strums ↓:
Well, [**D**↓] I just can't wait to [**E7**↓] be with my baby to-**[A**↓**]**night > [**E7**] > **[A]**



Travellin' Light (in G)

Cliff Richard and The Shadows 1959

Intro: strum 2 bars of [**G**]

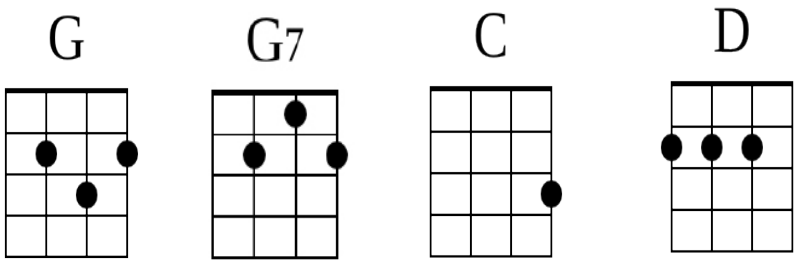
[**G**] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [**G7**]
[**G**] I'm [**C**] travellin' so fast my feet ain't touching the [**G**] ground
travellin' [**D**] light travellin' [**G**] light [**G7**]
Well, I [**C**] just can't wait to [**D**] be with my baby to-[**G**]night. [**G7**]

[**C**] No comb and tooth brush [**G**] I got nothing to haul
[**C**] I'm carrying only -
A [**D**↓] pocketful of dreams [**D**↓] a heart full of love
And [**D**↓] they weigh nothing at [**D**] all

[**G**] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [**G7**]
I'm a [**C**] hoot and a holler away from para-[**G**]dise
Travellin' [**D**] light, travellin' [**G**] light [**G7**]
Well, [**C**] I just can't wait to [**D**] be with my baby to-[**G**]night [**G7**]
Well, [**C**] I just can't wait to [**D**] be with my baby to-[**G**]night [**G7**]

[**C**] No comb and tooth brush [**G**] I got nothing to haul
[**C**] I'm carrying only -
A [**D**↓] pocketful of dreams [**D**↓] a heart full of love
And [**D**↓] they weigh nothing at [**D**] all

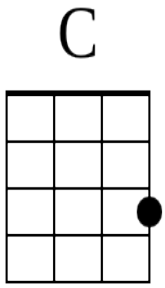
[**G**] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [**G7**]
I'm a [**C**] hoot and a holler away from para-[**G**]dise
Travellin' [**D**] light travellin' [**G**] light [**G7**]
Well, [**C**] I just can't wait to [**D**] be with my baby to-[**G**]night
Slow down:
Well, [**C**] I just can't wait to [**D**] be with my baby to-[**G**]night



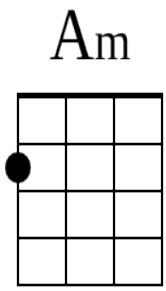
Ukulele (Hallelujah)

A spoof on Leonard Cohen's song Hallelujah: written by Guy Snape

[**C**] [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**] (*as the first two lines of the song*)

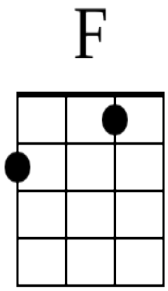


Now I've [**C**] heard there was a [**Am**] list of chords
That [**C**] I should play 'til [**Am**] I got bored
My [**F**] teacher told me [**G**] I must practice [**C**] daily [**G**]
It [**C**] goes like this, [**F**] C, F, [**G**] G7
I'll [**Am**] never play the [**F**] harp in heaven
I'm [**G**] going to hell to [**E7**] play my uku-[**Am**]-lele



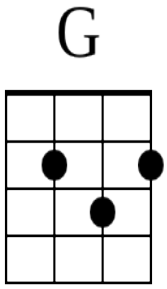
Chorus:
Uku-[**F**]-lele, uku-[**Am**]-lele
Uku-[**F**]-lele, uku-[**C**]-le——[**G**]-le [**C**]
[**C**] [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

On [**C**] X Factor they [**Am**] sang this song
But [**C**] I believe they [**Am**] got it wrong
The [**F**] vocals sounded [**G**] shrill and far to [**C**] wail-ey [**G**]
But [**C**] sometimes when [**F**] the spirit [**G**] moves
I'm [**Am**] sure that Laughing [**F**] Len approves
I'll [**G**] play his song [**E7**] upon my uku-[**Am**]-lele



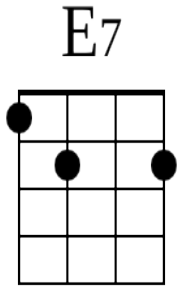
Chorus

It [**C**] doesn't matter [**Am**] who you are
Or [**C**] where you come from, [**Am**] near or far
You [**F**] could be Greek, Bra-[**G**]-zilian or Is-[**C**]-raeli [**G**]
No-[**C**]-one will want to [**F**] be your [**G**] friend
Be-[**Am**]-cause you drive them [**F**] round the bend
And [**G**] irritate them [**E7**] with your uku-[**Am**]-lele



Chorus

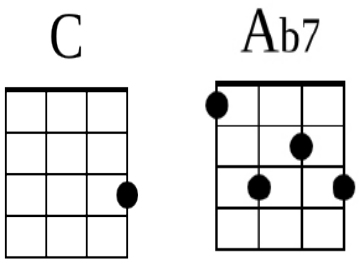
So [**C**] armed with my [**Am**] half-dozen chords
I'm [**C**] setting out to [**Am**] tread the boards
At [**F**] folk-club sessions, [**G**] open mics or [**C**] ceilidhs [**G**]
From [**C**] jazz, thrash-metal, [**F**] country, [**G**] pop
But no [**Am**] little stick of [**F**] Blackpool Rock
You'll [**G**] hear them all [**E7**] upon my uku-[**Am**]-lele



Chorus
Slowing down:
Uku-[**F**]-lele, uku-[**Am**]-lele,
Uku-[**F**]-lele, uku-[**C**]-le——[**G**]-le [**C**↓]

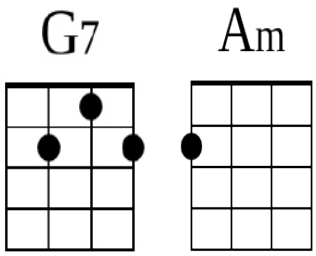
Ukulele Lady

Intro: *Strum first verse*

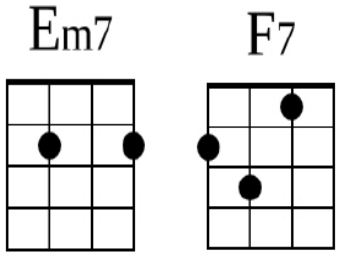


[C] I saw the splendour of the moonlight
On Hono-**[Ab7]**-**[G7]**-lulu **[C]** Bay
[C] There's something tender in the moonlight
On Hono-**[Ab7]**-**[G7]**-lulu **[C]** Bay

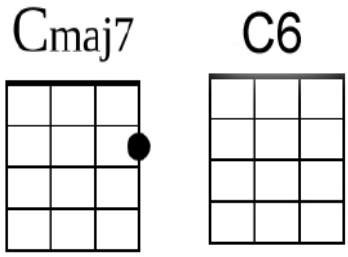
[Am] And all the beaches are filled with peaches
[Em7] Who bring their ukes along
[Am] And in the glimmer of the moonlight
They love to **[F7]** sing this **[G7]** song



Chorus:
[C] If you **[Cmaj7]** like **[C6]** Ukulele Lady
[C] Ukulele **[Cmaj7]** Lady like a-**[C6]**-you
If **[F]** you **[G7]** like to **[F]** linger where it's **[G7]** shady
[F] Ukulele Lady **[G7]** linger **[C]** too
If you **[Cmaj7]** kiss **[C6]** Ukulele Lady **[Cmaj7]**
[C] While you promise **[Cmaj7]** ever to be **[C6]** true **[Cmaj7]**
And **[F]** she sees an-**[F]**-other Uku-**[G7]**-lele
[F] Lady foolin' **[G7]** 'round with **[C]** you



[F] Maybe she'll sigh (*spoken*: “an awful lot”)
[C] Maybe she'll cry (spoken: “and maybe not”)
[D7] Maybe she'll find somebody else
[G7] By and by
To **[C]** sing **[Cmaj7]** to **[C6]** when it's cool and **[Cmaj7]** shady
[C] Where the tricky **[Cmaj7]** wicky wacky **[C6]** woo **[Cmaj7]**
If **[F]** you **[G7]** like **[F]** Ukulele **[G7]** Lady
[F] Ukulele **[G7]** Lady like a'**[C]**you



[C] She used to sing to me by moonlight
On Hono-**[Ab7]**-**[G7]**-lulu **[C]** Bay
[C] Fond memories cling to me by moonlight
Although I'm **[Ab7]** far **[G7]**a-**[C]**-way

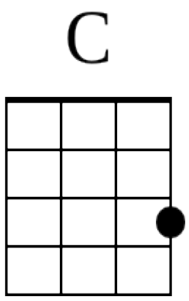
[Am] Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing
[Em7] And lips are made to kiss
[C] To see somebody in the moonlight
And hear the **[F7]** song I **[G7]** miss

Repeat Chorus then end with **[G7↓] [C↓]**.

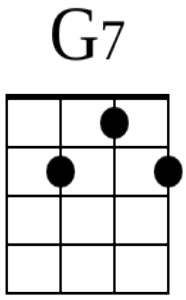
Ukulele Limericks

*Lord Dynamite (*from *www.tambala.com)*

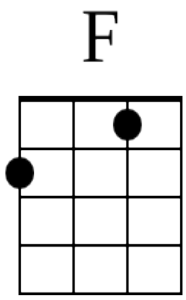
Uku[**C**]lele's a word that's Ha[**G7**]waiian
And please do not think that I'm [**C**] lying
It means jumping flea
Cos we [**F**] play with such glee
That it [**G7**] makes all our fingers go [**C**] flying.



A [**C**] ukulele has only four [**G7**] strings
The same as all vio[**C**]lins
But we don't use a bow
And I'm [**F**] sure that you know
We [**G7**] don't play it under our [**C**] chins.



Stick [**C**] with your new uke for a [**G7**] while
And soon you'll be playing with [**C**] style
Oh what a reward
To [**F**] learn each new chord
And [**G7**] give all your good friends a [**C**] smile.



I [**C**] bought a ukulele on[**G7**]line
To replace this old one of [**C**] mine
They said, "Should we add in
a [**F**] lower G-string?"
I said "[**G7**] No way, my underwear's [**C**] fine."

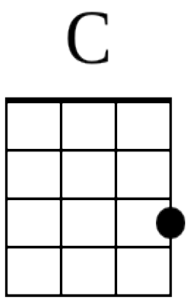
There [**C**] was an old geezer named [**G7**] Dennis
Who used all his ukes to play [**C**] tennis
Each whack at the ball
Just [**F**] shattered them all
So we [**G7**] now call him Dennis the [**C**] Menace.

I was [**C**] strumming my new uk[**G7**]ulele
To try to impress my fair [**C**] lady
She laughed then she swore
Then she [**F**] ran out the door
Saying "[**G7**] Oh boy, I think you've gone [**C**] crazy."

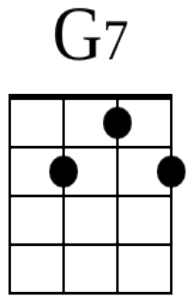
Continued on the next page

Ukulele Limericks (page 2)

A [**C**] ukulele player I [**G7**] know
Bought a uke costing oodles of [**C**] dough
His wife was displeased
So his [**F**] new uke she seized
And [**G7**] she sold it to buy a [**C**] banjo.

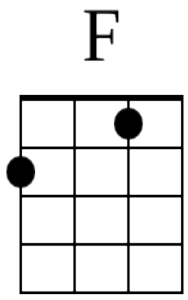


It's [**C**] great fun dancing in [**G7**] ceilidhs
Where everyone prances quite [**C**] gaily
But the reels and Gay Gordons
With [**F**] fiddles and bodhrans
Would be [**G7**] far better played with [**C**] ukuleles.



A [**C**] ukulele is titchy and [**G7**] small
It doesn't make much sound at [**C**] all
But you can plug it in
Make a [**F**] heck of a din
And [**G7**] drive all your friends up the [**C**] wall.

You'd [**C**] think it might be a non[**G7**]starter
But we've composed a Ukulele Son[**C**]ata
So roll over Beethoven
Cos [**F**] now we have proven
An [**G7**] opus for ukes is much [**C**] smarter.



An [**C**] old joke but not such a [**G7**] funny 'un
"Why ain't a uke like an [**C**] onion?"
You'll get no rebuke
If you [**F**] chop up a uke
But [**G7**] tears flow when chopping an [**C**] onion.

My [**C**] old ukulele's got [**G7**] woodworm
As I strum they wiggle and [**C**] squirm
Slither out of their holes
To [**F**] shake, rattle 'n' roll
And [**G7**] when I stop playing they [**C**] return.

Busk[**C**]ing with my uke was [**G7**] dismaying
Because no passer-by had been [**C**] paying
Then oh golly gosh!
I just [**F**] made loads of dosh
When [**G7**] asking for cash to stop [**C**] playing.

Urban Spaceman

Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

Intro:
[**G**] *I'm the urban spaceman, baby,* [**A**] *I've got speed,*
[**C**] *I've got* [**D**] *everything I* [**G**] *need.*

[**G**] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [**A**] I've got speed,
[**C**] I've got [**D**] everything I [**G**] need.
[**G**] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [**A**] I can fly, I'm a
[**C**] super- [**D**] sonic [**G**] guy

I [**Em**] don't need pleasure, I [**C**] don't feel [**G**] pain,
[**C**] if you were to [**G**] knock me down, I'd [**A**] just get up [**D**] again
[**G**] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [**A**] I'm making out,
[**C**] I'm [**D**] all [**G**] about

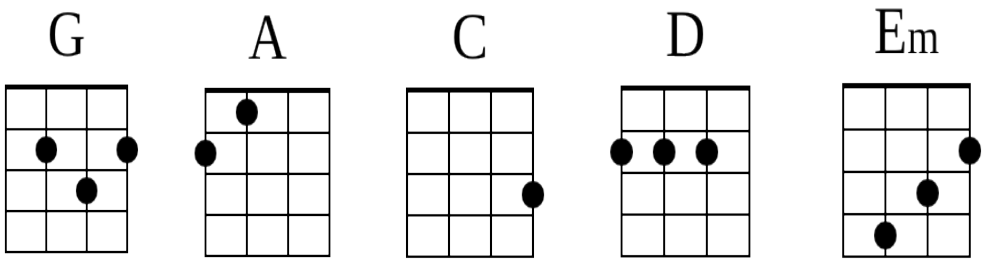
Repeat Intro

I [**Em**] wake up every morning with a [**C**] smile upon my [**G**] face
[**C**] My natural [**G**] exuberance spills [**A**] out all over the [**D**] place
[**G**] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [**A**] intelligent and clean,
[**C**] know [**D**] what I [**G**] mean

Repeat Intro

[**G**] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [**A**] lover second to none,
[**C**] it's a [**D**] lot of [**G**] fun

I [**Em**] never let my friends down, [**C**] I've never made a [**G**] boob
[**C**] I'm a glossy [**G**] magazine, an [**A**] advert on the [**D**] tube
[**G**] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [**A**] here comes the twist
[**C**] I [**D**] don't ex-[**G**]↓-ist. (*sudden stop!*)



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

[**C**] Headed down south to the [**G**] land of the pines
And I'm [**Am**] thumbin' my way into [**F**] North Caroline
[**C**] Starin' up the road and [**G**] pray to God I see [**F**] headlights

I [**C**] made it down the coast in [**G**] seventeen hours
[**Am**] Pickin' me a bouquet of [**F**] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [**C**] hopin' for Raleigh I can [**G**] see my baby to-[**F**]night

Chorus:
So [**C**] rock me mama like a [**G**] wagon wheel
[**Am**] Rock me mama any [**F**] way you feel
[**C**] Hey, [**G**] mama [**F**] rock me
[**C**] Rock me mama like the [**G**] wind and the rain
[**Am**] Rock me mama like a [**F**] south-bound train
[**C**] Hey, [**G**] mama [**F**] rock me

Instrumental break:
So [**C**] rock me mama like a [**G**] wagon wheel
[**Am**] Rock me mama any [**F**] way you feel
[**C**] Hey, [**G**] mama [**F**] rock me

[**C**] Runnin' from the cold [**G**] up in New England
I was [**Am**] born to be a fiddler in an [**F**] old-time stringband
My [**C**] baby plays the guitar, [**G**] I pick a banjo [**F**] now

Oh, the [**C**] North country winters keep a [**G**] gettin' me now
Lost my [**Am**] money playin' poker so I [**F**] had to up and leave
But I [**C**] ain't a turnin' back to [**G**] livin' that old life [**F**] no more

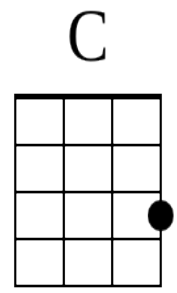
Chorus and Instrumental break

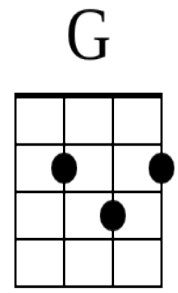
[**C**] Walkin' to the south [**G**] out of Roanoke
I caught a [**Am**] trucker out of Philly
Had a [**F**] nice long toke
But [**C**] he's a headed west from the [**G**] Cumberland Gap
To [**F**] Johnson City, Tennessee

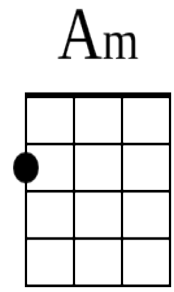
And I [**C**] gotta get a move on [**G**] fit for the sun
I hear my [**Am**] baby callin' my name and I [**F**] know that she's the only one
And [**C**] if I die in Raleigh at [**G**] least I will die [**F**] free

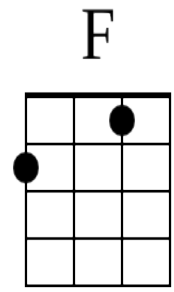
A Cappella Chorus

Chorus (repeat last line, fading out)



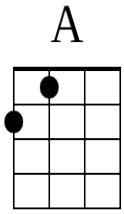






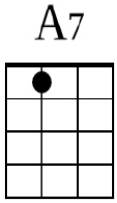
Walk Tall

Val Doonican



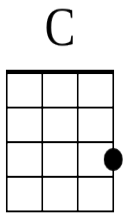
Intro: **W a l k** [**G**↓] **T a l l**

Walk [**G**] tall, walk straight and look the [**D**] world right in the [**G**] eye! [**G7**]
That's [**C**] what my mama told me, when [**G**] I was about knee-high.
She [**C**] said Son, be a proud man, and [**G**] hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [**D**] world right in the [**G**] eye!

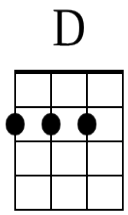


All [**G**] through the years that I grew up ma [**D**] told these things to [**G**] me, [**G7**]
But [**C**] I was young and foolish then and [**G**] much too blind to see.
I [**C**] ignored the things she said as [**G**] if I'd never heard,
Now I see and understand the [**D**] wisdom of her [**G**] words.

Walk [**G**] tall, walk straight and look the [**D**] world right in the [**G**] eye! [**G7**]
That's [**C**] what my mama told me, when [**G**] I was about knee-high.
She [**C**] said Son, be a proud man, and [**G**] hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [**D**] world right in the [**G**] eye!

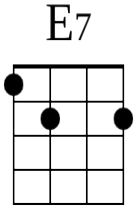


I [**G**] started going places where the [**D**] youngsters shouldn't [**G**] go, [**G7**]
I [**C**] got to know the kind of girls it's [**G**] better not to know.
I [**C**] fell in with a bad crowd and [**G**] laughed and drank with them,
through the laughter Mama's words would [**D**] echo now and [**G**] then.



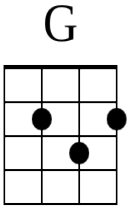
Walk [**G**] tall, walk straight and look the [**D**] world right in the [**G**] eye! [**G7**]
That's [**C**] what my mama told me, when [**G**] I was about knee-high.
She [**C**] said Son, be a proud man, and [**G**] hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [**D**] world right in the [**G**] eye! [**E7**]

Key change

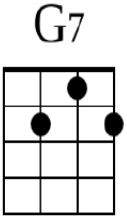


I [**A**] got in trouble with the law and [**E7**] I'm in prison [**A**] now [**A7**]
[**D**] Through these prison bars I see things [**A**] so much different now
[**D**] I've got one more year to serve and [**A**] when my time is done
I'll walk tall and straight and make Ma [**E7**] proud to call me [**A**] Son

Walk [**A**] tall, walk straight and look the [**E7**] world right in the [**A**] eye! [**A7**]
That's [**D**] what my mama told me, when [**A**] I was about knee-high.
She [**D**] said Son, be a proud man, and [**A**] hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [**E7**] world right in the [**A**] eye!
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [**E7**] world right in the [**A**] eye!



Outro: **W a l k** [**A**↓] **T a l l**



Walking in a Winter Wonderland

Intro: [**D7**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**G7**] (*last line 1st verse*)

[**G7**] Sleigh bells [**C**] ring, are you listenin'
In the [**G7**] lane, snow is glistenin'
A [**G7**] beautiful [**Dm**] sight, we're [**G**] happy to-[**F**]-night
[**D7**] Walkin' in a [**G7**] winter wonder-[**C**]land

Gone a-[**C**]-way is the blue bird
Here to [**G7**] stay is a new bird
He [**G7**] sings a love [**Dm**] song, as [**G**] we go a-[**C6**]-long
[**D7**] Walkin' in a [**G7**] winter wonder-[**C**]land

[**E7**] In the meadow [**B7**] we can build a [**E7**] snowman
[**E7**] And pretend that [**B7**] he is Parson [**E7**] Brown
[**G**] He'll say, "Are you [**D7**] married?" We'll say, [**G**] "No Man,
But [**A7**] you can do the [**D7**] job while you're in [**G**] town"

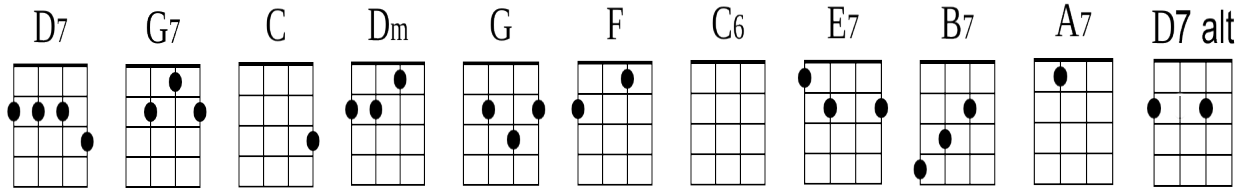
Later [**C**] on we'll conspire
As we [**G7**] dream by the fire
To [**G7**] face una-[**Dm**]-fraid the [**G**] plans that we [**C6**] made
[**D7**] Walkin' in a [**G7**] winter wonder-[**C**]land

Instrumental verse

[**E7**] In the meadow [**B7**] we can build a [**E7**] snowman
[**E7**] And pretend that [**B7**] he's a circus [**E7**] clown
[**G**] We'll have lots of [**D7**] fun with Mr [**G**] Snowman
Un-[**A7**]til the other [**D7**] kiddies knock him [**G**] down [**G7**]

When it [**C**] snows ain't it thrillin'
Though your [**G7**] nose gets a chillin'
We'll [**G7**] frolic and [**Dm**] play the [**G**] Eskimo [**C6**] way
[**D7**] Walkin' in a [**G7**] winter wonder-[**C**]land

We'll [**G7**] frolic and [**Dm**] play the [**G**] Eskimo [**C6**] way
[**D7**] Walkin' in a [**G7**] winter wonder-[**C**]land
[**D7**] Walkin' in a [**G7**] winter wonder-[**C**]land [**G7**] [**C**]



Waterloo Sunset

The Kinks

Intro: **[C] [G] [F]**

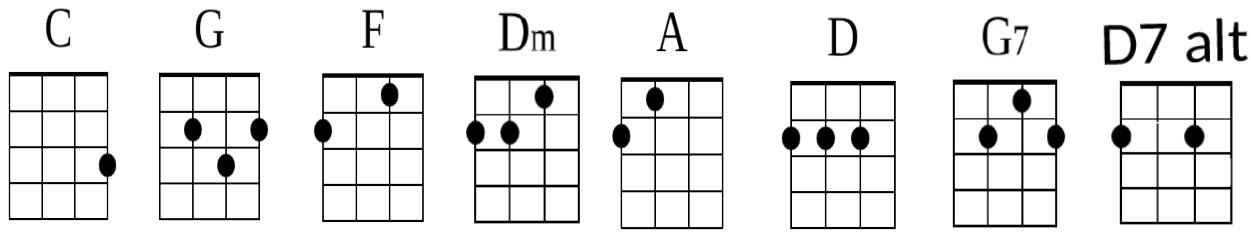
Dirty old **[C]** river, must you keep **[G]** rolling, rolling in **[F]** to the night
People so **[C]** busy make me feel **[G]** dizzy, taxi lights **[F]** shine so bright
But I **[Dm]** don't **[A]** need no **[F]** frie**[G]**nds
As long as I **[C]** gaze on Waterloo **[G]** Sunset, I am in **[F]** paradise
(Sha la **[D]** laaa)
Every day I look at the world from my [**G**] window
(Sha la [**D**] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [**D7**] evening time
[**G7**] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset’s fiiiine)

Terry meets **[C]** Julie, Waterloo **[G]** Station, every **[F]** Friday night
But I am so **[C]** lazy, don't want to **[G]** wander, I stay at **[F]** home at night
But I **[Dm]** don't **[A]** feel a**[F]**fraid **[G]**
As long as I **[C]** gaze on Waterloo **[G]** Sunset, I am in **[F]** paradise
(Sha la **[D]** laaa)
Every day I look at the world from my **[G]** window
(Sha la **[D]** laaa) - The chilly-chilliest **[D7]** evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset’s fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset’s fiiiine)
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset’s fiiiine)
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset’s fiiiine)

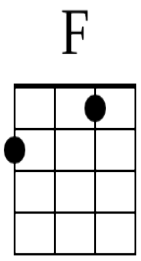
Millions of **[C]** people, swarming like **[G]** flies 'round Waterloo **[F]** underground
But Terry **[C]** and Julie, cross over the **[G]** river, where they feel **[F]** safe and sound
And they [**Dm**] don't **[A]** need no [**F**] frie**[G]**nds
As long as they **[C]** gaze on Waterloo **[G]** Sunset,they are in **[F]** paradise

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset’s fiiiine)
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset’s fiiiine)
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset’s fiiiine)

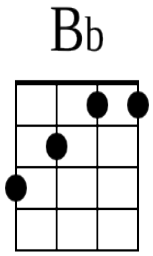


We'll Sing In The Sunshine

Artist and writer: Gale Garnett

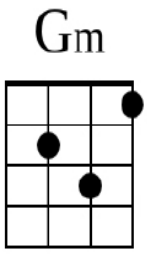


[**F**] We'll sing in the [**Bb**] sunshine
[**Gm**] We'll [**C7**] laugh every [**F**] day
We'll [**F7**] sing in the [**Bb**] sunshine
And [**Gm**] I'll be [**C7**] on my [**F**] way [**F**] [**Gm**] [**C7**] **[F]**



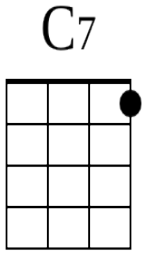
[**F**] I know I'll never [**Gm**] love you [**C7**]
The [**Gm**] cost of love's too [**F**] dear
But though I'll [**F7**] never [**Gm**] love you [**C7**]
I'll [**Gm**] stay with you one [**F**] year

[**F**] And we can sing in the [**Bb**] sunshine
[**Gm**] We'll [**C7**] laugh every [**F**] day
We'll [**F7**] sing in the [**Bb**] sunshine
And [**Gm**] I'll be [**C7**] on my [**F**] way [**F**] [**Gm**] [**C7**] **[F]**

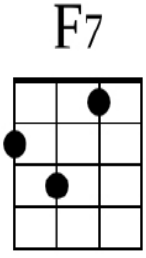


[**F**] I'll sing to you each [**Gm**] morning [**C7**]
I'll [**Gm**] kiss you every [**F**] night
But darlin' [**F7**] don't [**Gm**] cling to me [**C7**]
I'll [**Gm**] soon be out of [**F**] sight

[**F**] But we can sing in the [**Bb**] sunshine
[**Gm**] We'll [**C7**] laugh every [**F**] day
We'll [**F7**] sing in the [**Bb**] sunshine
And [**Gm**] I'll be [**C7**] on my [**F**] way [**F**] [**Gm**] [**C7**] **[F]**



[**F**] My daddy he once [**Gm**] told me [**C7**]
"Hey [**Gm**] don't you love you any [**F**] man
Just take what [**F7**] they may [**Gm**] give you [**C7**]
And [**Gm**] give but what you [**F**] can"



[**F**] And you can sing in the [**Bb**] sunshine
[**Gm**] You'll [**C7**] laugh every [**F**] day
You'll [**F7**] sing in the [**Bb**] sunshine
And [**Gm**] then be [**C7**] on your [**F**] way [**F**] [**Gm**] [**C7**] **[F]**

[**F**] And when our year has [**Gm**] ended [**C7**]
And [**Gm**] I have gone a[**F**]way
You'll often [**F7**] think a[**Gm**]bout me [**C7**]
And [**Gm**] this is what you'll [**F**] say

[**F**] We sang in the [**Bb**] sunshine
[**Gm**] You know we [**C7**] laughed every [**F**] day
We [**F7**] sang in the [**Bb**] sunshine
And [**Gm**] then went [**C7**] on our [**F**] way [**F**] [**Gm**] [**F**]↓

Wellerman

Nathan Evans: Traditional (1870s)

There [**Am**] once was a ship that put to sea
And the [**Dm**] name of the ship was the [**Am**] Billy o' Tea
The [**Am**] winds blew up, her bow dipped down
Oh [**E7**] blow, me bully boys, [**Am**]↓ blow, huh!

CHORUS:
[**F**] Soon may the [**C**] Wellerman come
To [**Dm**] bring us sugar and [**Am**] tea and rum
[**F**] One day, when the [**C**] tonguin' is done
We'll [**E7**] take our leave and [**Am**] go

[**Am**] She'd not been two weeks from shore
When [**Dm**] down on her a [**Am**] right whale bore
The [**Am**] captain called all hands and swore
He'd [**E7**] take that whale in [**Am**]↓ tow, huh!

CHORUS

[**F**] Da da, da [**C**] da da da, da [**Dm**] da da da da da da [**Am**] da, da da
[**F**] Da da, da [**C**] da da da, da [**E7**] da da da da [**Am**] da, da

Be-[**Am**]fore the boat had hit the water
The [**Dm**] whale's tail came [**Am**] up and caught her
[**Am**] All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When [**E7**] she dived down [**Am**]↓ low, huh!

CHORUS

[**Am**] No line was cut, no whale was freed
The [**Dm**] captain's mind was [**Am**] not of greed
And [**Am**] he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
She [**E7**] took that ship in [**Am**]↓ tow, huh!

[**F**] Da da, da [**C**] da da da, da [**Dm**] da da da da da da [**Am**] da, da da
[**F**] Da da, da [**C**] da da da, da [**E7**] da da da da [**Am**] da, da

For [**Am**] forty days or even more
The [**Dm**] line went slack then [**Am**] tight once more
All [**Am**] boats were lost, there were only four
But [**E7**] still that whale did [**Am**]↓ go

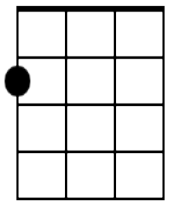
CHORUS

As [**Am**] far as I've heard, the fight's still on
The [**Dm**] line's not cut, and the [**Am**] whale's not gone
The [**Am**] Wellerman makes his regular call
To en-[**Dm**] courage the captain, [**Am**] crew and all

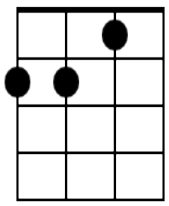
CHORUS

[**F**] Soon may the [**C**] Wellerman come
To [**Dm**] bring us sugar and [**Am**] tea and rum
[**F**] One day, when the [**C**] tonguin' is done
We'll [**E7**] take our leave and [**Am**]↓ go

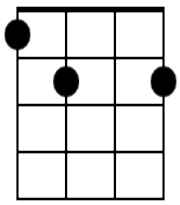
Am



Dm



E7



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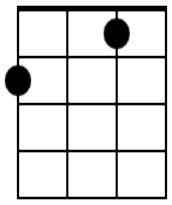

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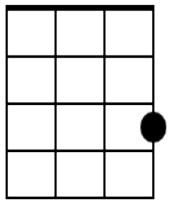


What a Wonderful World

Louis Armstrong

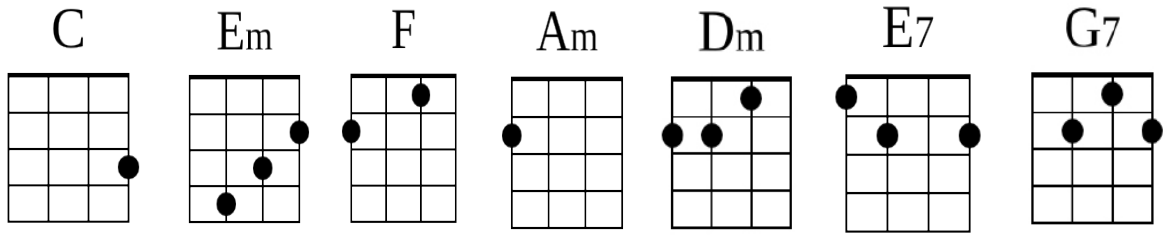
I see **[C]** trees of **[Em]** green, **[F]** red roses **[Em]** too
[Dm] I see them **[C]** bloom, for **[E7]** me and **[Am]** you,
And I **[F]** think to myself, **[G]** what a wonderful **[C]** world. **[G]**

I see **[C]** skies of **[Em]** blue and **[F]** clouds of **[Em]** white,
[Dm] The bright blessed **[C]** day, the **[E7]** dark sacred **[Am]** night,
And I **[F]** think to myself, **[G]** what a wonderful **[C]** world.

Bridge
The **[G]** colours of the rainbow, so **[C]** pretty in the sky,
Are **[G]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by
I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do
[Am] They're really **[Em]** saying **[Dm]** I love **[G7]** you.

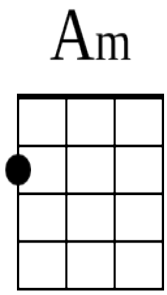
I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** cry, I **[F]** watch them **[Em]** grow
[Dm] They'll learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** I'll ever **[Am]** know,
And I **[F]** think to myself **[G]** what a wonderful **[C]** world

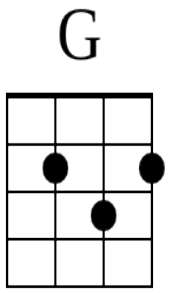
Outro (slow down)
Yes I **[F]** think to myself, **[F]**↓ **[G]**↓ what a wonderful **[C]** world.



What Shall We Do With The Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty





[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor
[G] What shall we do with a drunken sailor
[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning?

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat until he's sober
[G] Sling him in the long boat until he's sober
[Am] Sling him in the long boat until he's sober
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

CHORUS

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

CHORUS

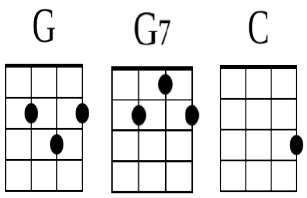
[Am] Send him up the crow's nest until he falls down
[G] Send him up the crow's nest until he falls down
[Am] Send him up the crow's nest until he falls down
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

CHORUS

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

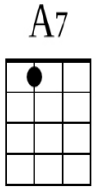
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** ↓ mor ↓ ning

When I'm Eating Biscuits

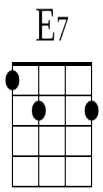


Intro G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G

Well **[G]** I like eating biscuits, I **[A7]** shove them in my gob
If **[D]** I am feeling peckish then a Hob Nob's just the **[G]** job
I'm **[G]** partial to a **[G7]** Rose Marie, a **[C]** Morning Coffee **[A7]** or Rich Tea
And **[G]** Lemon Puffs **[E7]** appeal to me, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits



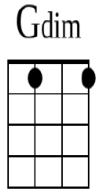
I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, oh, **[E7]** I can never stop.
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed th e **[D↓]** lot **[D7↓]**



A **[G]** plain Digestive **[G7]** leaves me cold; they're **[C]** OK for the **[A7]** very old
A **[G]** Penguin's worth its **[E7]** weight in gold, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

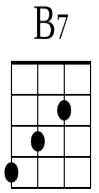
A **[G]** Jaffa Cake's the **[G7]** big debate; is **[C]** it a biscuit **[A7]** or a cake?
I've **[G]** had a couple **[E7]** by mistake, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
But **[G]** Wagon Wheels are **[G7]** not for me, they're **[C]** smaller than they **[A7]** used to be
And **[G]** through the chocolate, **[E7]** I can see **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, oh, **[E7]** I can never stop
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D↓]** lot **[D7↓]**



If **[G]** ever I am feel**[G7]**ing blue, I al**[C]**ways know just **[A7]** what to do
A **[G]** Chocolate Finger, **[E7]** maybe two, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

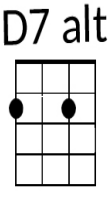
Well **[G]** Fig Rolls are the **[G7]** thing to chew, rem**[C]**ember don't have **[A7]** more than two
Or **[G]** they could make you **[E7]** follow through, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
It **[G]** makes me want to **[G7]** laugh and sing, when I'm **[C]** nibbling on a **[A7]** Party Ring
They're **[G]** full of sugar, [**E7]** that's the thing, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits



I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, oh, **[E7]** I can never stop.
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D↓]** lot **[D7↓]**

Keep **[G]** passing me that **[G7]** biscuit tin, I **[C]** wasn't destined **[A7]** to be thin
So **[G]** keep them cookies **[E7]** coming in, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

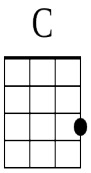
Keep **[G]** passing me that **[G7]** biscuit tin, I **[C]** wasn't destined **[A7]** to be thin
So **[G]** keep them cookies **[E7]** coming in, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits



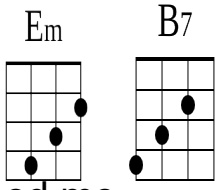
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

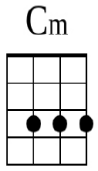
[Gdim] When I'm eating **[G]** biscuits.

When I'm 64

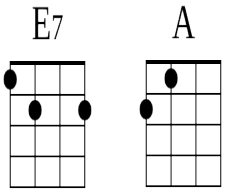


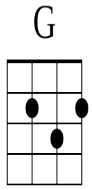
Intro**: [C] [Cm] [G] [E7] [A] [D] [G]** (last 2 lines of verse 1)

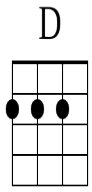




[G] When I get older losing my hair, many years from **[D]** now
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,
Birthday greetings, **[G]** bottle of wine?
[G] If I'd been out till quarter to three,
[G7] would you lock the **[C]** door?
Will you still **[Cm]** need me, **[G]** will you still **[E7]** feed me,
[A] When I'm **[D]** sixty-**[G]**-four?

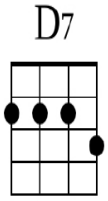






[Em] Hmm, mmm,
[D] Mmm, **[Em]** mmm,
You'll be older **[B7]** too
[Em] (ah ah ah ah), And if you **[Am]** say the word
[C] I could **[D]** stay with **[G]** you **[D7]**

[G] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have **[D]** gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings **[G]** go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, **[G7]** who could ask for **[C]** more?
[C] Will you still **[Cm]** need me, **[G]** will you still **[E7]** feed me,
[A] When I'm **[D]** sixty-**[G]**-four?



[Em] Every summer we can rent a cottage,
In the Isle of **[D]** Wight, if it's not too **[Em]** dear
We shall scrimp and **[B7]** save,
[Em] Ah, grandchildren **[Am]** on your knee,
[C] Vera, **[D]** Chuck, and **[G]** Dave **[D7]**

[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of **[D]** view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Yours sincerely, **[G]** wasting away
Give me your answer, fill in a form, **[G7]** mine for ever **[C]** more
[C] Will you still **[Cm]** need me, **[G]** will you still **[E7]** feed me,
[A] When I'm **[D]** sixty-**[G]**-four?

Outro (as intro)**: [C] [Cm] [G] [E7] [A] [D] [G]**

When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

[**NC**] Oh, when the [**C**] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [**G7**] in
Lord I want to [**C**] be [**C7**] in that [**F**] number
When the [**C**] saints go [**G7**] marching [**C**] in

[**NC**] And when the [**C**] sun refuse to shine
Oh, when the sun refuse to [**G7**] shine
I want to [**C**] be [**C7**] in that [**F**] number
When the [**C**] sun be[**G7**]gins to [**C**] shine

[**NC**] Oh, when the [**C**] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [**G7**] in
I'm going to [**C**] sing as loud as [**F**] thunder
When the [**C**] saints go [**G7**] marching [**C**] in

[**NC**] Oh, when the [**C**] stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the [**G7**] sky
I want to [**C**] be [**C7**] in that [**F**] number
When the [**C**] saints go [**G7**] marching [**C**] in

[**NC**] Oh, when the [**C**] moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with [**G7**] blood
I want to [**C**] be [**C7**] in that [**F**] number
When the [**C**] saints go [**G7**] marching [**C**] in

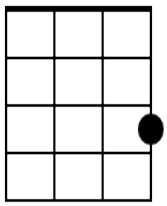
[**NC**] Oh, when the [**C**] trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [**G7**] call
I want to [**C**] be [**C7**] in that [**F**] number
When the [**C**] saints go [**G7**] marching [**C**] in

[**NC**] Oh, when the [**C**] horsemen begin to ride
Oh, when the horsemen begin to [**G7**] ride
I want to [**C**] be [**C7**] in that [**F**] number
When the [**C**] saints go [**G7**] marching [**C**] in

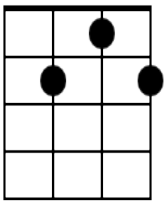
[**NC**] Oh, when the [**C**] fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to [**G7**] blaze
I want to [**C**] be [**C7**] in that [**F**] number
When the [**C**] saints go [**G7**] marching [**C**] in

[**NC**] Oh, when the [**C**] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [**G7**] in
I want to [**C**] be [**C7**] in that [**F**] number
When the [**C**] saints go [**G7**] marching [**C**] in

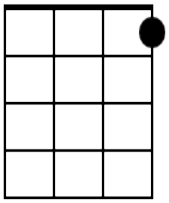
C



G7



C7



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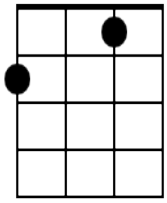


When You're Smiling

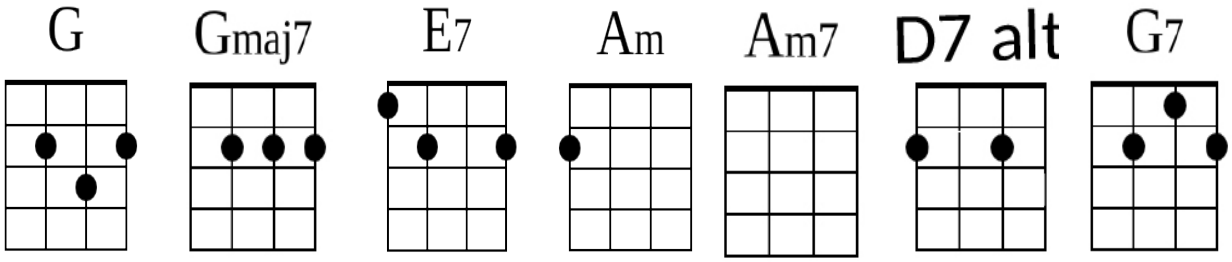
Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin (1928)

When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]** smiling
The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you
When you're laughing, when you're **[Am7]** laughing
The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain
So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again
Keep on **[G]** smiling
Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling
The **[Am]** whole world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you!

Repeat all of the above, increasing tempo, then slow down...

The **[Am]** whole world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you! **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓



Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

artists: Pete Seeger and many others, composers: Pete Seeger and Joe Hickerson

[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] flowers gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] passing?
[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] flowers gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] ago?
[**G**] Where have all the flowers [**Em**] gone?
[**C**] Young girls picked them [**D**] everyone.
[**C**] When will they ever [**G**] learn?
[**C**] When will they [**D**] ever [**G**] learn?

[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] young girls gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] passing?
[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] young girls gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] ago?
[**G**] Where have all the young girls [**Em**] gone?
[**C**] Gone for husbands [**D**] everyone.
[**C**] When will they [**G**] ever learn?
[**C**] When will they [**D**] ever [**G**] learn?

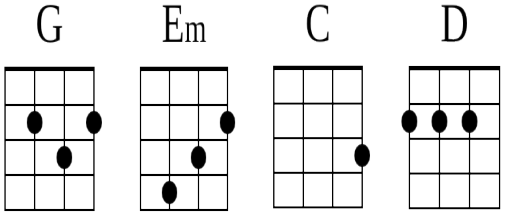
[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] husbands gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] passing?
[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] husbands gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] ago?
[**G**] Where have all the husbands [**Em**] gone?
[**C**] Gone for soldiers [**D**] everyone.
[**C**] When will they [**G**] ever learn?
[**C**] When will they [**D**] ever [**G**] learn?

[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] soldiers gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] passing?
[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] soldiers gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] ago?
[**G**] Where have all the soldiers [**Em**] gone?
[**C**] Gone to graveyards [**D**] everyone.
[**C**] When will they [**G**] ever learn?
[**C**] When will they [**D**] ever [**G**] learn?

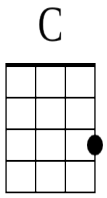
[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] graveyards gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] passing?
[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] graveyards gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] ago?
[**G**] Where have all the graveyards [**Em**] gone?
[**C**] Gone to flowers [**D**] everyone.
[**C**] When will they [**G**] ever learn?
[**C**] When will they [**D**] ever [**G**] learn?

[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] flowers gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] passing?
[**G**] Where have all the [**Em**] flowers gone, [**C**] long time [**D**] ago?
[**G**] Where have all the flowers [**Em**] gone?
[**C**] Young girls picked them [**D**] everyone.
[**C**] When will they [**G**] ever learn?

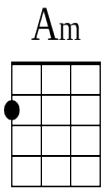
Slowing down:
[**C**] When will they [**D**] ever [**G**] learn?

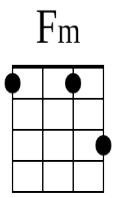


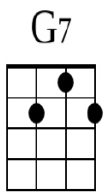
Whiskey in the Jar



As **[C]** I was going over **[Am]** Gilgarry Mountain
I **[F]** with Captain Farrell and his **[C]** money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and **[Am]** then I drew my Sabre
Saying **[F]** “Stand and deliver” for I **[C]** am a bold deceiver







Chorus:
Mush a **[G7]** ring dum a du rum a da
[C] Whack fol the daddy-o
[F] Whack fol the daddy-o
There's **[C]** whiskey **[G7]** in the **[C]** jar

I **[C]** counted out his money and it **[Am]** made a pretty penny
I **[F]** put it in me pocket and I **[C]** brought it home to Jenny
She **[C]** sighed and she swore that she **[Am]** never would deceive me
But the **[F]** devil take the women for they **[C]** never can be easy

Chorus

I **[C]** went into my chamber, all **[Am]** for to take a slumber
I **[F]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[C]** sure it was no wonder
But **[C]** Jenny drew me charges and she **[Am]** filled them up with water
And she **[F]** sent for captain Farrell to be **[C]** ready for the slaughter

Chorus

And twas **[C]** early in the morning, just be**[Am]**fore I rose to travel
Up **[F]** comes a band of footmen and **[C]** likewise Captain Farrell
I **[C]** then produced my pistol for she **[Am]** stole away me sabre
But I **[F]** couldn't shoot the water, so a **[C]** prisoner I was taken

Chorus

And if **[C]** anyone can save me, it's my **[Am]** brother in the army
If **[F]** I can find his station in **[C]** Cork or in Killarney.
And **[C]** if he'd come and save me, we'd go **[Am]** roving near Kilkenny,
I'll **[F]** swear he'd treat me better than my **[C]** darling Jenny.

Chorus (Slowing down on the last line)

Whispering Grass

Windsor Davies and Don Estelle version

Intro: [**C**] [**Bbdim**] [**Dm**] [**G7**] x 2

(*Spoken*) You promised me, green grass, not to tell what you heard.
Whispering Grass, say! you can't keep your word, keep your word….SING LOFTY

[**C**] Why do you whisper [**Em**] green grass [**F**] Why tell the trees what ain't [**Fm**] so
[**C**] Whispering [**Am**] grass the [**Dm**] trees don't [**G7**] need to [**C**] know
[**Bbdim**] No [**Dm**] No [**G7**]

[**C**] Why tell them all your [**Em**] secrets [**F**] Who kissed there long a[**Fm**]go
[**C**]Whispering [**Am**] grass the [**Dm**] trees don't [**G7**] Need to [**C**] know [**F**] [**C**] [**G7**]

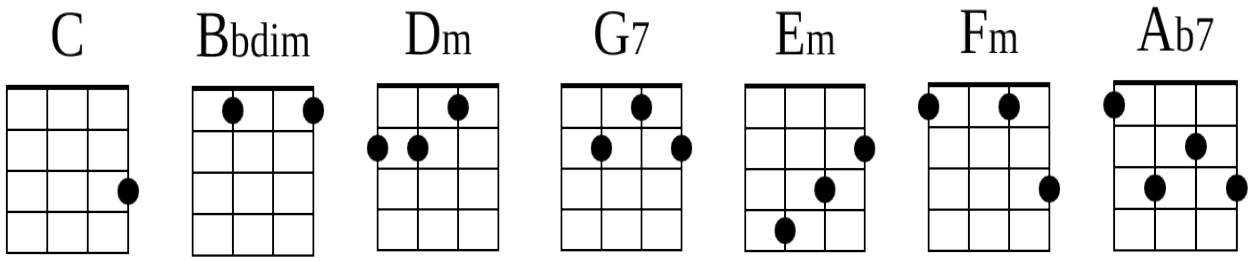
[**C**] Don't you tell it [**Am**] to the trees or [**F**] she will tell the [**G7**] birds and bees
And [**C**] everyone will [**Am**] know 'cause you [**Dm**] told the blabbering [**G7**] trees

Yes you [**Am**] told them [**E7**] once be[**Am**]fore
It's no [**Dm**] secret [**Bbdim**] any- [**Dm**] more [**G7**]

[**C**] Why tell them all the [**Em**] old things. [**F**] They're buried under the [**Fm**] snow.
[**C**] Whispering [**Am**] grass don’t [**Dm**] tell the [**Ab7**] trees
'Cause the [**Dm**] trees don't [**Ab7**] need to [**C**] know

(*Spoken*)
Now [**C**] Don't you tell it [**Am**] to the trees or [**Dm**] she will tell the [**G7**] birds and bees
And [**C**] everyone will [**Am**] know, 'cause you [**Dm**] told the blabbering [**G7**] trees
Oh yes, you [**Am**] told them [**E7**] once be[**Am**]fore
And it's no [**Dm**] secret [**D7**] any [**Dm**] more [**G7**]
...I will not have gossip in this jungle!

[**C**] Why tell them all the [**Em**] old things, [**F**] they're buried under the [**Fm**] snow.
[**C**] Whispering [**Am**] grass don't [**Dm**] tell the [**Fm**] trees…..(*STOP*)
‘Cos the [**Dm**] trees don't [**Ab7**] need to [**C**] know [**G7**] [**C**]



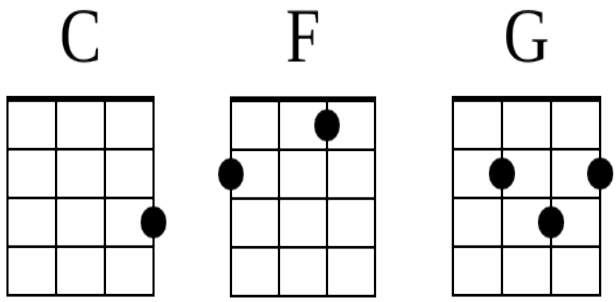
Whole Lotta Shakin' Going On

[C] Come on over baby, whole lotta shakin' goin' on
Yes I said [F] come on over baby, baby you can't go [C] wrong
We ain't [G] fakin', [F] whole lotta shakin' goin' [C] on

CHORUS:
[C] Shake it baby shake
I said [C] shake it baby shake
I said [F] shake it baby shake it
[C] Said shake, baby shake
Come on [G] over, [F] whole lot of shakin' goin' [C] on

I said [C] come on over baby, we got kickin' in the [C] barn
[F] Come over baby, baby got the bull by the [C] horn
We ain't [G] fakin' it, [F] whole lot of shakin' goin' [C] on

CHORUS



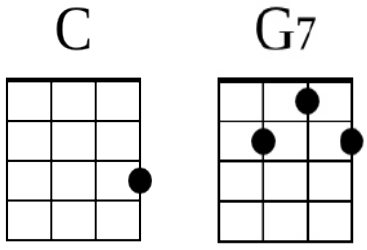
Whole world in his hands

He's got the **[C]** whole world in His hands
He's got the **[G7]** whole world in His hands
He's got the **[C]** whole world in His hands
He's got the **[G7]** whole world in His **[C]** hands

He's got the **[C]** wind and rain in His hands
He's got the **[G7]** wind and rain in His hands
He's got the **[C]** wind and rain in His hands
He's got the **[G7]** whole world in His **[C]** hands

He's got the **[C]** little tiny baby in his hands
He's got the **[G7]**little tiny baby in his hands
He's got the **[C]** little tiny baby in his hands
He's got the **[G7]** whole world in His **[C]** hands

He's got **[C]** you and me, brother, in his hands
He's got **[G7]** you and me, brother, in his hands
He's got **[C]** you and me, brother, in his hands
He's got the **[G7]** whole world in His **[C]** hands



Who's Sorry Now?

[F] Who's sorry now? **[A7]** Who's sorry now?

[D7] Who's heart is aching for **[G7]** breaking each vow

[C7] Who's sad and blue **[F]** Who's crying **[D7]** too?

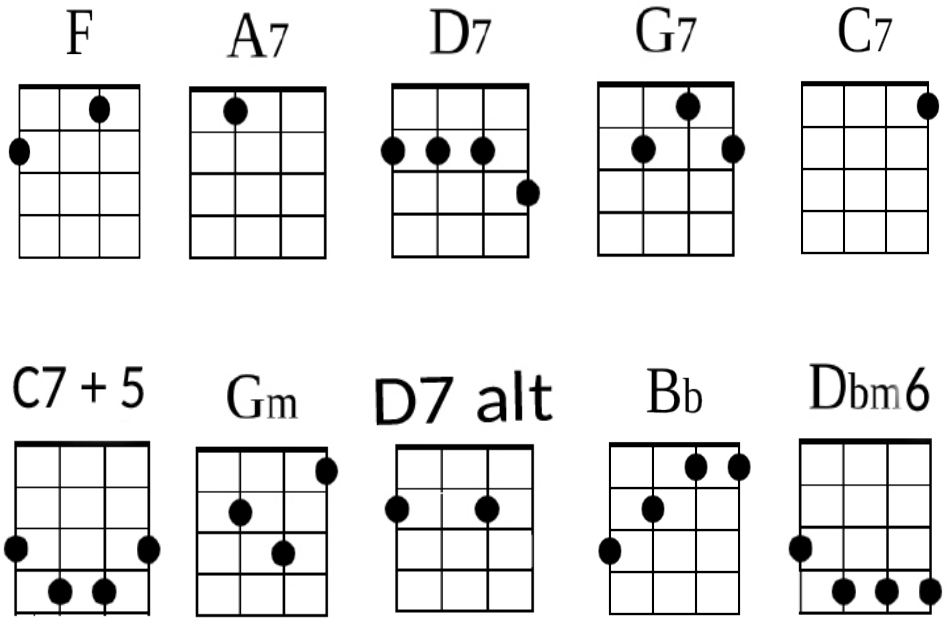
[G7] Just like I cried over **[C7]** you **[C7 + 5]**

[F] Right to the end **[A7]** Just like a friend,

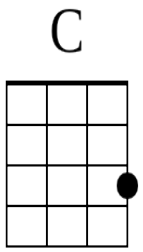
[D7] I tried to warn you some **[Gm]**how

[Bb] You had your **[Dbm6**] way, **[F]** now you must **[D7]** pay.

[Bb] I'm glad that **[C7]** you're sorry **[F]** now

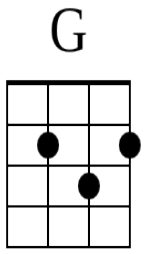


Wild Rover

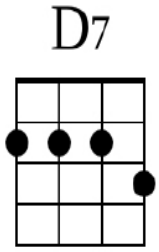


I've [**G**] been a wild rover for many a [**C**] year
I [**G**] spent all me [**C**] money on [**D7**] whiskey and [**G**] beer
But [**G**] now I'm returning with gold in great [**C**] store
And [**G**] I never will [**C**] play the [**D7**] wild rover no [**G**] more

Chorus:
And it's [**D7**] no nay never, (3 stomps or claps)
[**G**] no nay never no [**C**] more
Will I [**G**] play the wild [**C**] rover,
No [**D7**] never, no [**G**] more

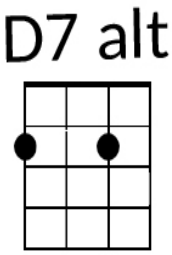


I [**G**] went in to an alehouse I used to fre[**C**]quent
And I [**G**] told the land[**C**]lady me [**D7**] money was [**G**] spent
I [**G**] asked her for credit, she answered me "[**C**] Nay!"
"Such [**G**] custom like [**D7**] yours I could get any [**G**] day!"



Chorus

[**G**] And from my pocket I took ten sovereigns [**C**] bright
And the [**G**] landlady's [**D7**] eyes they lit up with with de[**G**]light
She [**G**] said, "I have whiskeys and wines on the [**C**] best!
And the [**G**] words that I [**C**] told you were [**D7**] only in [**G**] jest!"



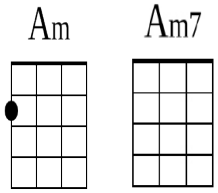
Chorus

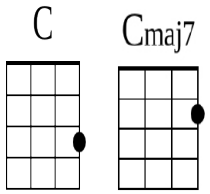
I'll go [**G**] home to my parents, confess what I've [**C**] done
And I'll [**G**] ask them to [**D7**] pardon their prodigal [**G**] son
And [**G**] if they forgive me as oft times be[**C**]fore
Then I [**G**] never will [**D7**] play the wild rover no [**G**] more.

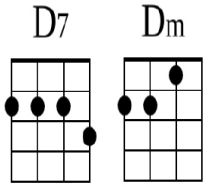
Chorus

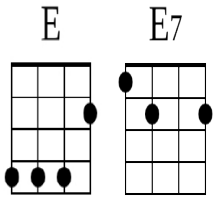
Wild World (in C)

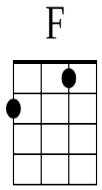
Cat Stevens











Riff 1:

```
A|-3-2-0-----------|
E|-------3-1-0-----|
C|-------------2-0-|
  | 1   +   2   +   |
```

Riff 2:

```
A|-----0-3-3-3-0---|
E|-3-3-----------3-|
  | 1   +   2   +   |
```

INTRO:
[Am] La-la-la-la **[D7]** la-la-la-laa-laa la-**[G]**laa, la-la-la-la
[Cmaj7] La-la-la-laa-laa la-**[F]**laa, la-la-la-la
[Dm] La-la-la-laa-laa la-**[E7]**laa laa **[E7]**

[Am] Now that I've **[D7]** lost everything to **[G]** you
You say you **[Cmaj7]** want to start something **[F]** new
And it's **[Dm]** breaking my heart you're **[E7]** leaving, baby I'm grieving
[Am] But if you want to **[D7]** leave take good **[G]** care
Hope you have a **[Cmaj7]** lot of nice things to **[F]** wear
But then a **[Dm]** lot of nice things turn **[E7]** bad out **[G7]** there **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Ooh **[G]** baby, baby, it's a **[F]** wild world **[F]** < *RIFF 1* >
[G] It's hard to get **[F]** by just upon a **[C]** smile **[C]** < *RIFF 2* >
[C] Ooh **[G]** baby, baby, it's a **[F]** wild world **[F]** < *RIFF 1* >
[G] I'll always re-**[F]**member you like a **[C]** child girl / **[Dm][E7]** /

[Am] You know I've seen a **[D7]** lot of what the world can **[G]** do
And it's **[Cmaj7]** breaking my heart in **[F]** two
Because I **[Dm]** never want to see you **[E7]** sad girl, don't be a bad girl
[Am] But if you want to **[D7]** leave take good **[G]** care
Hope you make a **[Cmaj7]** lot of nice friends out **[F]** there
But just re-**[Dm]**member there's a lot of bad **[E7]** and be-**[G7]**ware **[G7]** beware

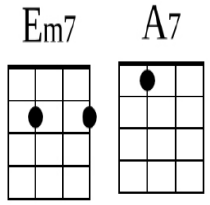
CHORUS

[Am] La-la-la-la **[D7]** la-la-la-laa-laa la-**[G]**laa, la-la-la-la
[Cmaj7] La-la-la-laa-laa la-**[F]**laa, la-la-la-la
[Dm] La-la-la-laa-laa la-**[E7]**laa laa **[E7]** baby I love you
[Am] But if you want to **[D7]** leave take good **[G]** care
Hope you make a **[Cmaj7]** lot of nice friends out **[F]** there
But just re-**[Dm]**member there's a lot of bad **[E7]** and be-**[G7]**ware **[G7]** beware

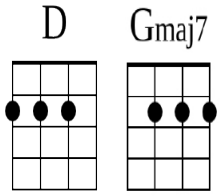
CHORUS X2

Wild World (in G)

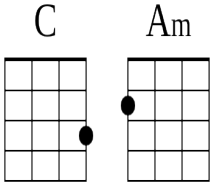
Cat Stevens



INTRO:
[Em7] La-la-la **[A7]** la-la-la-laa la-**[D]**laa, la-la-la-la-la
[Gmag7] La-la-la-laa-laa la-**[C]**laa, la-la-la-la
[Am] La-la-la-laa-laa la-**[A7]**laa laa **[A7]**

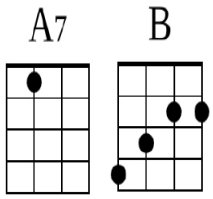


[Em7] Now that I've **[A7]** lost everything to **[D]** you
You say you **[Gmaj7]** wanna start something **[C]** new
And it's **[Am]** breaking my heart you're **[B]** leaving **[B7]** Baby I'm grieving
[Em7] But if you want to **[A7]** leave take good **[D]** care
Hope you have a **[Gmaj7]** lot of nice things to **[C]** wear
But then a **[Am]** lot of nice things turn **[B]** bad out there..



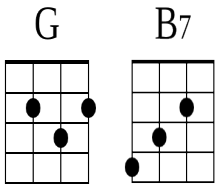
CHORUS:
[G] Ooh **[D]** baby baby it's a **[Em]** wild **[C]** world
[D] It's hard to get **[C]** by just upon a **[G]** smile
[G] Ooh **[D]** baby baby it's a **[Em]** wild **[C]** world
[D] And I'll always re**[C]**member you like a **[G]** child girl **[Am] [B7]**

[Em7] You know I've seen a **[A7]** lot of what the world can **[D]** do
And it's **[Gmaj7]** breaking my heart in **[C]** two
Because I **[Am]** never want to see you **[B]** sad girl, **[B7]** Don't be a bad girl
[**Em7]** But if you want to **[A7]** leave take good **[D]** care
Hope you make a **[Gmaj7]** lot of nice friends out **[C]** there
But just **[Am]** remember there's a lot of bad **[B]** and beware



CHORUS

[Em7] La-la-la **[A7]** la-la-la-laa la-**[D]**laa, la-la-la-la-la
[Gmag7] La-la-la-laa-laa la-**[C]**laa, la-la-la-la
[Am] La-la-la-laa-laa la-**[A7]**laa laa **[A7]** baby I love you **[Em7]**
But if you want to **[A7]** leave take good **[D]** care
Hope you make a **[Gmaj7]** lot of nice friends out **[C]** there
But just re**[Am]**member there's a lot of bad **[B]** and beware

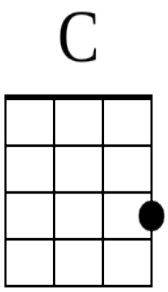


CHORUS X2

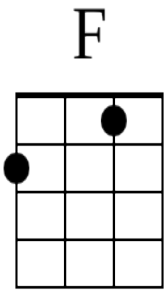
Will Ye Go Lassie, Go (*aka* Wild Mountain Thyme)

Numerous artists including The Corries, Traditional

Oh the [**C**] summer-[**F**]-time has [**C**] come
And the [**F**] trees are sweetly [**C**] bloomin'
And the [**F**] wild [**C**] mountain [**Am**] thyme
Grows a-[**Dm**]-round the [**F**] bloomin' [**Dm**] heather
Will ye [**C**] go, [**F**] lassie [**C**] go?

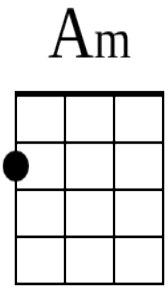


Chorus:
And we'll [**F**] all go to-[**C**]-gether
To pluck [**F**] wild [**C**] mountain [**Am**] thyme
All a-[**Dm**]-round the [**F**] bloomin' [**Dm**] heather
Will ye [**C**] go, [**F**] lassie [**C**] go?



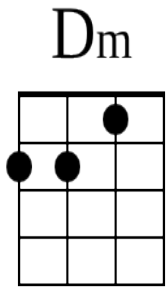
I will [**C**] build my [**F**] love a [**C**] bower
By yon' [**F**] cool crystal [**C**] fountain
A-[**F**]-round it [**C**] I will [**Am**] pile
All the [**Dm**] flowers [**F**] of the [**Dm**] mountain
Will ye [**C**] go, [**F**] lassie [**C**] go?

Chorus



I will [**C**] give my [**F**] love a [**C**] rose
Free of [**F**] any twining [**C**] bramble
And the [**F**] scent, [**C**] it will [**Am**] mingle
And to-[**Dm**]-gether we will [**F**] ramble;
Will ye [**C**] go, [**F**] lassie [**C**] go?

Chorus



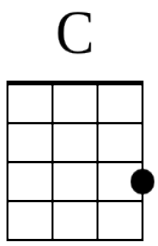
I will [**C**] range [**F**] through the [**C**] wilds
Of the [**F**] deep glen sae [**C**] dreamy
And re-[**F**]-turn [**C**] with the [**Am**] spoils
To the [**Dm**] bower of ma [**F**] dearie;
Will ye [**C**] go, [**F**] lassie [**C**] go?

Chorus

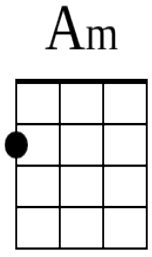
If my [**C**] true love [**F**] she won't [**C**] come
Then I'll [**F**] surely find an-[**C**]-other
To pluck [**F**] wild [**C**] mountain [**Am**] thyme
All [**Dm**] around the [**F**] bloomin [**Dm**] heather
Will ye [**C**] go, [**F**] lassie [**C**] go?

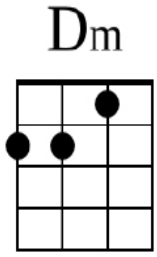
Chorus

Will you still love me tomorrow

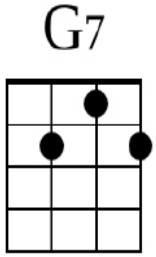


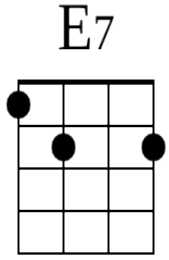
C Tonight you're **Am** mine com-**Dm**-pletely **G7**
C You give your **Am** love so **G7** sweetly
To **E7** night the light of **Am** love is in your eyes
F But will you **G** love me to-**C**-morrow



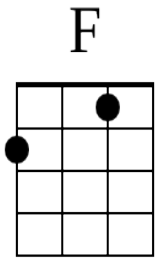


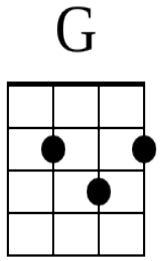
C Is this a **Am** lasting **Dm** treasure **G7**
C Or just a **Am** moment's **G7** pleasure
Can **E7** I believe the **Am** magic of your sighs
F Will you still **G** love me to-**C**-morrow



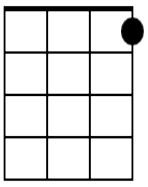


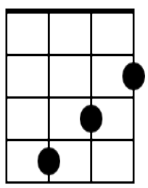
F Tonight with words un-**Em**-spoken
F You say that I'm the only **C** one **C7**
F But will my heart be **Em** broken
When the **Am** night, (when the night)
Meets the **D** morning **Dm** sun **G7**





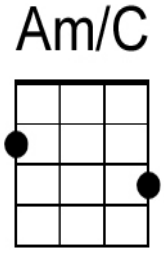
C I'd like to **Am** know that **Dm** your love **G7**
C Is love I **Am** can be **G7** sure of
So **E7** tell me now and **Am** I won't ask again
F Will you still **G** love me to-**C**-morrow

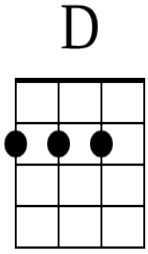




Inst: **C, Am/C, Dm, G, C, Am/C, G7, G7**

So **E7** tell me now and **Am** I won't ask again
F Will you still **G** love me to-**C**-morrow
F Will you still **G** love me to-**C**-morrow
F Will you still **G** love me to-**C**-morrow





Witch Doctor

Davis Seville, Alvin and the Chipmonks (1958)

[**G**] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you!
[**G**] I told the witch doctor You didn't love me too!
[**D**] And then the witch doctor, [**G**] he told me what to do
[**D**] He said that ....

[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah [**G**] ting tang [**D**] Walla walla, bing bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah ting [**D**] tang Walla walla, bing [**G**] bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah [**G**] ting tang [**D**] Walla walla, bing bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah ting [**D**] tang Walla walla, bing [**G**] bang

[**G**] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true
[**G**] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
[**D**] And then the witch doctor, [**G**] he gave me this advice
[**D**] He said that

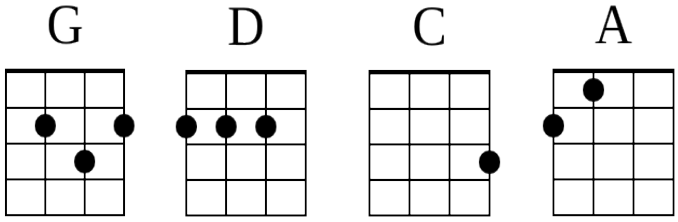
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah [**G**] ting tang [**D**] Walla walla, bing bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah ting [**D**] tang Walla walla, bing [**G**] bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah [**G**] ting tang [**D**] Walla walla, bing bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah ting [**D**] tang Walla walla, bing [**G**] bang

[**D**] Now, you've been keeping love from me
Just [**G**] like you were a miser
And [**D**] I'll admit I wasn't very [**G**] smart
So [**D**] I went out and found myself
A [**G**] guy that's so much wiser
[**A**] And he taught me the way to win your [**D**] heart

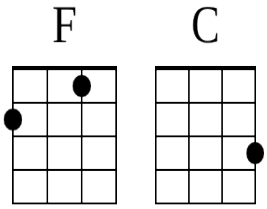
[**G**] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say
[**G**] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
[**D**] I know that you'll be mine when [**G**] I say this to you
[**D**] Oh Baby...

[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah [**G**] ting tang [**D**] Walla walla, bing bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah ting [**D**] tang Walla walla, bing [**G**] bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah [**G**] ting tang [**D**] Walla walla, bing bang
[**G**] Ooo eee, [**C**] ooo ah ah ting [**D**] tang Walla walla, bing [**G**] bang

Repeat chorus

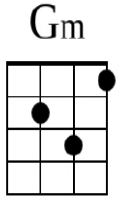


With a Little Help from my Friends

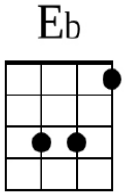


[F] What would you [C] think if I [Gm] sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and [C] walk out on [F] me?
Lend me your [C] ears and I'll [Gm] sing you a song
And I'll try not to [C] sing out of [F] key

Oh I get [Eb] by with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends
Mmm I get [Eb] high with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends
Mmm gonna [Eb] try with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends [C7][F]

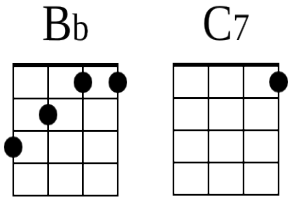


What do I [C] do when my [Gm] love is away?
Does it worry you to [C] be a-[F]-lone?
How do I [C] feel by the [Gm] end of the day?
Are you sad because you're [C] on your [F] own?



Oh I get [Eb] by with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends
Mmm I get [Eb] high with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends
Mmm gonna [Eb] try with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Do you [Dm] need any-[G]-body... I [F] need some-[Eb]-body to [Bb] love
Could it [Dm] be any-[G]-body... I [F] want some-[Bb]-body to [Bb] love



[F] Would you bel-[C]-ieve in [Gm] love at first sight?
Yes I'm certain that it [C] happens all the [F] time
What do you [C] see when you [Gm] turn out the light?
I can't tell you but I [C] know it's [F] mine

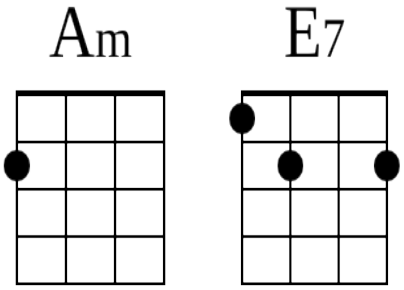
Oh I get [Eb] by with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends
Mmm I get [Eb] high with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends
Mmm gonna [Eb] try with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Do you [Dm] need any-[G]-body... I [F] need some-[Eb]-body to [Bb] love
Could it [Dm] be any-[G]-body... I [F] want some-[F]-body to [C] love
Oh I get [Eb] by with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

Mmm I get [Eb] high with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends
Mmm gonna [Eb] try with a little [Bb] help from my [F] friends

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

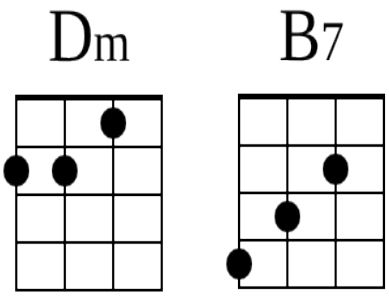
[Am] In the Tower of London large as **[E7]** life (**~[E7]~** means tremolo on the chord)
The **[E7]** ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-**[Am]**clare
Poor **[Am]** Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's **[E7]** wife
Un-**[E7]**til he made the headsman bob her **[Am]** hair
Ah **[Dm]** yes, he did her wrong long years a-**[Am]**go
And **[B7]** she comes up at night to tell him **~[E7]~** so



CHORUS:
With her **[Am]** head, tucked, underneath her arm
She **[Am]** walks the bloody **[E7]** Tower
With her **[Dm]** head, tucked **[Am]** underneath her arm
At the **[B7]** midnight **[E7]** hour

She **[Am]** comes to haunt King **[E7]** Henry
She means **[Dm]** giving him what **[E7]** for
Gad-**[Am]**zooks, she's going to **[E7]** tell him off
For **[Dm]** having spilled her **[E7]** gore
And **[Dm]** just in case the headsman wants to **[Am]** give her an en-**[Am]**↓core
She has her **[E7]** head tucked underneath her **[Am]** arm

[Am] Sometimes gay King Henry gives a **[E7]** spread
For **[E7]** all his pals and gals and ghostly **[Am]** crew
The **[Am]** headsman carves the joint and cuts the **[E7]** bread
Then **[E7]** in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the **[Am]** do
She **[Dm]** holds her head up with a wild war **[Am]** whoop
And **[B7]** Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the **[E7]** soup!"



CHORUS

One **[Am]** night she caught King **[E7]** Henry
He was **[Dm]** in the castle **[E7]** bar
Said **[Am]** he, "Are you Jane **[E7]** Seymour
Anne Bo-**[Dm]**leyn, or Catherine **[E7]** Parr?"
[Dm] How the heck am I supposed to **[Am]** know just who you **[Am]**↓ are
With your **[E7]** head tucked underneath your **[Am]** arm?"

A-**[Am]**long the drafty **[E7]** corridors
For **[Dm]** miles and miles she **[E7]** goes
She **[Am]** often catches **[E7]** cold, poor thing
It's **[Dm]** cold there when it **[E7]** blows
And it's **[Dm]** awfully awkward for the Queen
To **[Am]** have to blow her **[Am]**↓ nose
With her **[E7]** head tucked underneath her **[Am]** arm

Slow down: With her **[E7]** head tucked, head tucked, underneath her **~[Am]~** arm

Wonderful World

Sam Cooke

Intro: [**C**] [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

[**C**] Don't know much about [**Am**] history
[**F**] Don't know much bi[**G**]ology
[**C**] Don't know much about a [**Am**] science book
[**F**] Don't know much about the [**G**] French I took
[**C**] But I do know that [**F**] I love you
[**C**] And I know that if you [**F**] love me too
What a [**G**] wonderful world this would [**C**] be

[**C**] Don't know much about [**Am**] geography
[**F**] Don't know much trigo[**G**]nometry
[**C**] Don't know much about [**Am**] algebra
[**F**] Don't know what a slide [**G**] rule is for
[**C**] But I do know one and [**F**] one is two
[**C**] And if this one could [**F**] be with you
What a [**G**] wonderful world this would [**C**] be

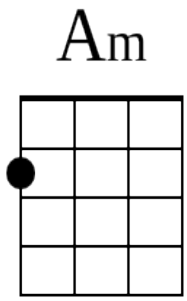
Now [**G**] I don't claim to [**C**] be an A student
But I'm [**G**] trying to [**C**] be
For [**D**] maybe by being an [**C**] A student baby
[**D**] I can win your [**G**] love for me

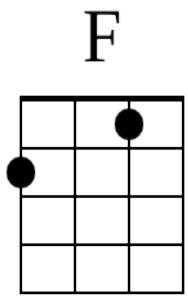
[**C**] Don't know much about [**Am**] history
[**F**] Don't know much bi[**G**]ology
[**C**] Don't know much about a [**Am**] science book
[**F**] Don't know much about the [**G**] French I took
[**C**] But I do know that [**F**] I love you
[**C**] And I know that if you [**F**] love me too
What a [**G**] wonderful world this would [**C**] be

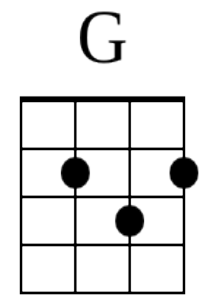
[**C**] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [**Am**] History
[**F**] Hmm-mm-mm Bi[**G**]ology
[**C**] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [**Am**] Science book
[**F**] Hmm-mm-mm [**G**] French I took
Yeah [**C**] but I do know that [**F**] I love you
[**C**] And I know that if you [**F**] love me too
What a [**G**]wonderful world this would [**C**] be

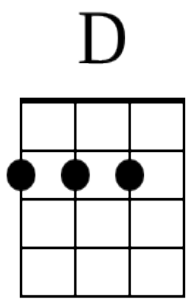
(SLOWING)....

[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C].....[F↓].....[C↓]



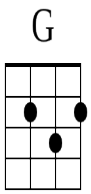


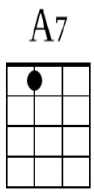




Would You Like to Swing on a Star

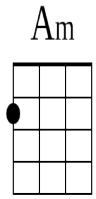
Bing Crosby



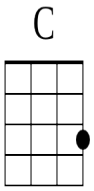


Intro/Outro: [G]// [C] //[G]// [C]// [G]// [C]// [G]/

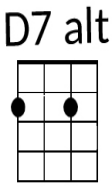
[NC] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule



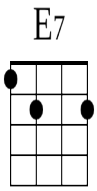
A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule



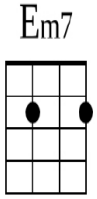
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig



A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig



[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish



A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7]caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star

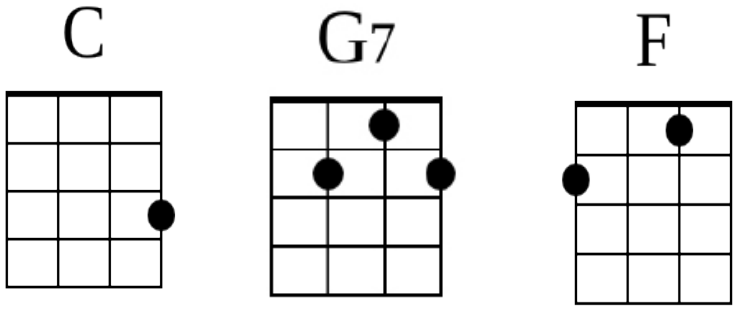
Yellow Bird (in C)

[C] Yellow **[C]** bird….up **[G7]** high in banana **[C]** tree……
[C] Yellow **[C]** bird….you **[G7]** sit all alone like **[C]** me……
[F] Did your lady friend **[C]** leave the nest again?
[G7] That is very sad **[C]** makes me feel so bad
[F] You can fly away **[C]** in the sky away
[G7] ↓ You're more lucky than **[C]** me……**[C]**……..

[C] I also had..a **[F]** pretty girl....**[G7]** she's not with me to-**[C]**-day……
[C] They're all the same..those **[F]** pretty girls…..
[**G7]** ↓ Take tenderness..**[G7]** then they fly a-**[C]**-way……**[C]**……..

[C] Yellow **[C]** bird….up **[G7]** high in banana **[C]** tree……
[C] Yellow **[C]** bird….you **[G7]** sit all alone like **[C]** me……
[F] Better fly away **[C]** in the sky away
[G7] Picker coming soon **[C]** pick from night to noon
[F] Black and yellow you **[C]** like banana too
[G7] ↓ They might pick you some **[C]** day……**[C]**……..

[C] Wish that I were..a **[F]** yellow bird **[G7]** I'd fly away with **[C]** you…..
[C] But I am not..a **[F]** yellow bird….
[G7] ↓ So..here I sit **[G7]** ↓ nothing else to **[C]** do……**[C]**……..
[C] Yellow **[C]** bird…
[C] Yellow **[C]** bird…
[C] Yel……**[C]**……low **[C]** bird……**[C]** ↓



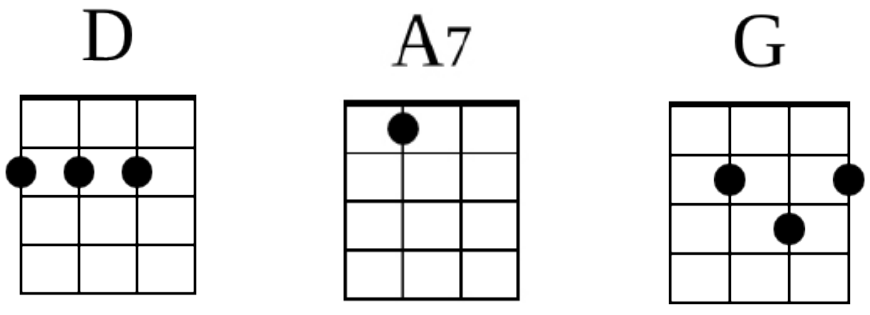
Yellow Bird (in D)

[D] Yellow **[D]** bird….up **[A7]** high in banana **[D]** tree……
[D] Yellow **[D]** bird….you **[A7]** sit all alone like **[D]** me……
[G] Did your lady friend **[D]** leave the nest again?
[A7] That is very sad **[D]** makes me feel so bad
[G] You can fly away **[D]** in the sky away
[A7] ↓ You're more lucky than **[D]** me……**[D]**……..

[D] I also had..a **[G]** pretty girl....**[A7]** she's not with me to-**[D]**-day……
[D] They're all the same..those **[G]** pretty girls…..
[A7] ↓ Take tenderness..**[A7]** then they fly a-**[D]**-way……**[D]**……..

[D] Yellow **[D]** bird….up **[A7]** high in banana **[D]** tree……
[D] Yellow **[D]** bird….you **[A7]** sit all alone like **[D]** me……
[G] Better fly away **[D]** in the sky away
[A7] Picker coming soon **[D]** pick from night to noon
[G] Black and yellow you **[D]** like banana too
[A7] ↓ They might pick you some **[D]** day……**[D]**……..

[D] Wish that I were..a **[G]** yellow bird **[A7]** I'd fly away with **[D]** you…..
[D] But I am not..a **[G]** yellow bird….
[A7] ↓ So..here I sit **[A7]** ↓ nothing else to **[D]** do……**[D]**……..
[D] Yellow **[D]** bird…
[D] Yellow **[D]** bird…
[D] Yel……[D]……low [D] bird……[D] ↓



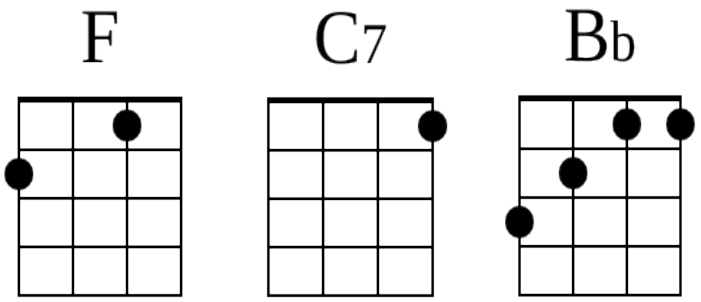
Yellow Bird (in F)

[F] Yellow **[F]** bird….up **[C7]** high in banana **[F]** tree……
[F] Yellow **[F]** bird….you **[C7]** sit all alone like **[F]** me……
[Bb] Did your lady friend **[F]** leave the nest again?
[C7] That is very sad **[F]** makes me feel so bad
[Bb] You can fly away **[F]** in the sky away
[C7] ↓ You're more lucky than **[F]** me……**[F]**……..

[F] I also had..a **[Bb]** pretty girl....**[C7]** she's not with me to-**[F]**-day……
[F] They're all the same..those **[Bb]** pretty girls…..
[C7] ↓ Take tenderness..**[C7]** then they fly a-**[F]**-way……**[F]**……..

[F] Yellow **[F]** bird….up **[C7]** high in banana **[F]** tree……
[F] Yellow **[F]** bird….you **[C7]** sit all alone like **[F]** me……
[Bb] Better fly away **[F]** in the sky away
[C7] Picker coming soon **[F]** pick from night to noon
[Bb] Black and yellow you **[F]** like banana too
[C7] ↓ They might pick you some **[F]** day……**[F]**……..

[F] Wish that I were..a **[Bb]** yellow bird **[C7]** I'd fly away with **[F]** you…..
[F] But I am not..a **[Bb]** yellow bird….
[C7] ↓ So..here I sit **[C7]** ↓ nothing else to **[F]** do……**[F]**……..
[F] Yellow **[F]** bird…
[F] Yellow **[F]** bird…
[F] Yel……**[F]**……low **[F]** bird……**[F]** ↓



Yes Sir That's my Baby

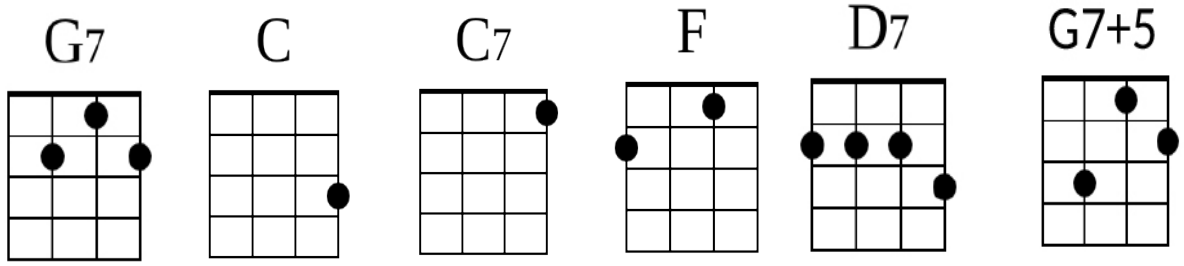
Intro: **[G7] [C] [G7]**

[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby,
[G7] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes, sir, that's my baby **[C]** now. **[G7]**

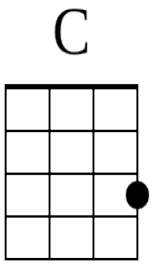
[C] Yes, ma'am we've decided,
[G7] No, ma'am we won't hide it
Yes ma'am you're invited **[C]** now.

By the **[C7]** way, by the **[F]** way,
When we **[D7]** reach the preacher I'll **[G7]** say **[G7+5]**

[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby,
[G7] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes, sir, that's my baby **[C]** now

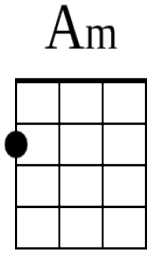


YMCA

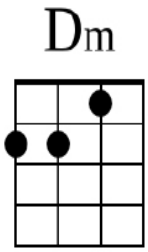


Intro: **[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]** [1st 4 lines]

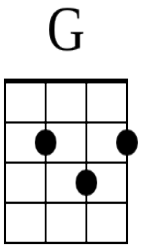
[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said
[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said
[Dm] Young man, cause you're in a new town
There's no **[G]** need to be unhappy.
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said
[Am] Young man, when you're short on your dough, you can
[Dm] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many **[G]** ways to have a good time. [STOP] *-5 beats before chorus*



Chorus
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
They have **[Dm]** everything for you men to enjoy
You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the [**C**] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
You can **[Dm]** get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can **[G]** do whatever you feel.



[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said
[Am] Young man, what do you want to be, I said
[Dm] Young man, you can make real your dreams,
But you've **[G]** got to know this one thing…
[C] No man does it all by himself, I said
[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just
[Dm] Go there, to the YMCA
I'm sure **[G]** they can help you today. *-5 beats before chorus*



Chorus

[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said
[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt
[Dm] No man cared if I were alive
I felt **[G]** the whole world was so tight.
[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,
[Am] "Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a
[Dm] Place there called the YMCA
They can **[G]** start you back on your way. *-5 beats before chorus*

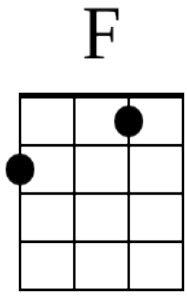
Chorus

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA.
It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA, They have **[Dm]** everything for you men to enjoy
(slowing down) You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys **[C]**

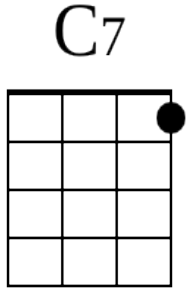
Yonder Comes a Sucker

written and performed by Jim Reeves

CHORUS:
[**F**] Railroad, Steamboat, River and Can-[**C7**]-al
Yonder comes a sucker and he's got my [**F**] gal
[**F**] And she's gone, gone, gone
[**F**] And she's gone, gone, gone
And I'll bid her my [**C7**] last fare-[**F**]-well.



[**F**] I fell in love with a pretty little thing
I thought that [**C7**] wedding bells would [**F**] ring
[**F**] She was as sweet as sweet could be
'Till I found [**C7**] out what she did to [**F**] me.



CHORUS

[**F**] I asked her mother to let her go
She whispered [**C7**] “Mother, please tell him, [**F**] No!
[**F**] Tho' he may think that I am true
There are plenty [**C7**] more, who'll think so, [**F**] too."

CHORUS

Instrumental (as chorus)

[**F**] Now I won't cry my life away
Some other [**C7**] sucker will have to [**F**] pay
[**F**] And when he finds that she is gone
I guess I'll [**C7**] hear him sing this [**F**] song.

CHORUS
Slowing down on the last line.

You Can Close Your Eyes

Sung and written by James Taylor

Intro: [**D**] [**G**] [**D**] [**A**] … [**G**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**]

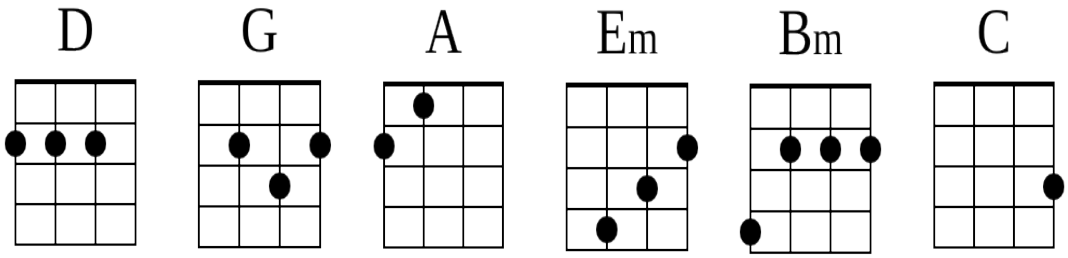
Well, the [**D**] sun is surely [**G**] sink-[**D**]ing [**A**] down
But the [**Em**] moon is slowly [**A**] ris-[**G**]ing [**Em**] [**A**]
So [**D**] this old world must [**G**] still be spin-[**D**]ning [**A**] 'round
And [**Em**] I [**Bm**] still [**A**] love [**D**] you [**G**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**]

So [**G**] close [**Em**] your [**A**] eyes
[**C**] You can close your [**G**] eyes, it's al-[**Bm**]right
[**Em**] I don't know no [**A**] love songs
And [**C**] I can't sing the [**G**] blues any-[**Bm**] more
But [**Em**] I can [**Bm**] sing this [**G**] song
And [**Em**] you can [**Bm**] sing this [**G**] song [**A**] when I'm [**Bm**] gone [**Em**] [**G**]

It [**D**] won't be long be-[**G**]fore an-[**D**]other [**A**] day
[**Em**] We gonna [**Bm**] have a [**A**] good time [**G**] [**Em**] [**A**]
And [**D**] no one's gonna [**G**] take that [**D**] time a-[**A**]way
[**Em**] You can [**Bm**] stay as [**A**] long as you [**D**] like [**G**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**]

So [**G**] close [**Em**] your [**A**] eyes
[**C**] You can close your [**G**] eyes, it's al-[**Bm**]right
[**Em**] I don't [**Bm**] know no [**A**] love songs
And [**C**] I can't sing the [**G**] blues any-[**Bm**]more
But [**Em**] I can [**Bm**] sing this [**G**] song
And [**Em**] you can [**Bm**] sing this [**G**] song [**A**] when I'm [**Bm**] gone

Outro: [**D**] [**G**] [**D**] [**A**] … [**G**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**]



You Didn't Have To Be So Nice

The Lovin' Spoonful

Intro: **[G]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[G6]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[G]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[G6]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]** ↓↓**[D]**↓↑↓….
[G]↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[G6]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[D]**↓↓ **[A]**↓….

[**D**] You didn't have to [**F#m**] be so nice
[**G**] I would have liked you [**A**] anyway
[**D**] If you had just looked [**F#m**] once or twice
[**G**] And gone upon your [**A**] quiet way

Chorus:
[**G**] Today [**Gmag7**] I said the [**G6**] time was right for me to [**D**] follow you
[**G**] I [**Gmag7**] knew I'd [**G6**] find you in a [**D**] day or two
[**A**] And it's true ….

[**D**] You came upon a [**F#m**] quiet day
[**G**] You simply seemed to [**A**] take your place
[**D**] I knew that it would [**F#m**] be that way
[**G**] The minute that I [**A**] saw your face

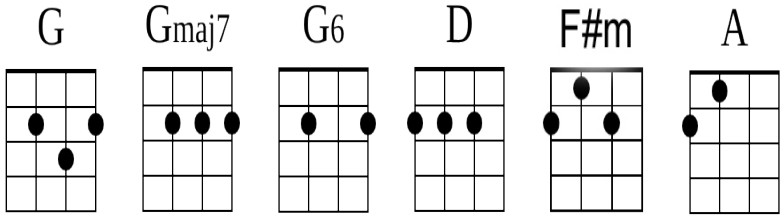
Instrumental: **[G]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[G6]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[D]**↓↑↓…..
[G]↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[G6]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[D]**↓↓ **[A]**↓….

[**D**] And when we've had a [**F#m**] few more days
[**G**] I wonder if I'll [**A**] get to say
[**D**] You didn't have to [**F#m**] be so nice
[**G**] I would have liked you [**A**] anyway

Repeat Chorus

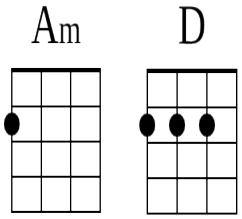
Repeat first verse

[**D**] You didn't have to [**F#m**] be so nice
[**G**] I would have liked you [**A**] anyway
[G]↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[G6]**↓↓ **[Gmaj7]**↓↓ **[D]**↓



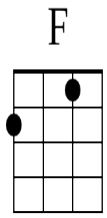
You're No Good

Artists: Dee Dee Warwick, Linda Ronstadt and many others, written by Clint Ballard Jr.

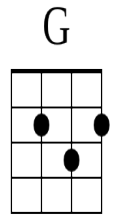


[**Am**] [**D**] [**Am**] [**D**] [**Am**] [**D**] [**Am**] [**D**]

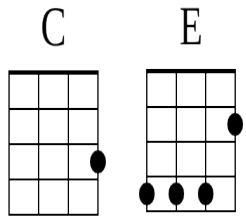
[**Am**] Feeling [**D**] better [**Am**] now that we're [**D**] through
[**Am**] Feeling [**D**] better 'cause I'm [**Am**] over [**D**] you
I [**F**] learned my [**G**] lesson, it [**C**] left a scar
[**Am**] Now I [**D**] see how you [**E**] really [**E7**] are



Chorus:
You're no [**Am**] good you're no [**D**] good you're no [**Am**] good
Baby [**D**] you're no [**Am**] good
[**D**] I'm gonna [**Am**] say it a-[**D**]gain
You're no [**Am**] good you're no [**D**] good you're no [**Am**] good
Baby [**D**] you're no [**Am**] good [**D**] [**Am**] [**D**]

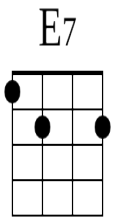


I [**Am**] broke a [**D**] heart that's [**Am**] gentle and [**D**] true
Well I [**Am**] broke a [**D**] heart over [**Am**] someone like [**D**] you
I'll [**F**] beg his for-[**G**]giveness on bended [**C**] knee
[**Am**] I wouldn't [**D**] blame him if he [**E**] said to [**E7**] me



Chorus

Instrumental:
[**Am**] Feeling [**D**] better [**Am**] now that we're [**D**] through
[**Am**] Feeling [**D**] better 'cause I'm [**Am**] over [**D**] you
I [**F**] learned my [**G**] lesson, it [**C**] left a scar [**Am**]
Now I [**D**] see how you [**E**] really [**E7**] are



Bridge:
I'm [**Am**] turning you down [**D**] baby and I'm [**Am**] going my [**D**] way
[**Am**] Forget about you [**D**] baby 'cause I'm [**Am**] leaving to-[**D**]day

Chorus

Outro:
Oh, [**Am**] oh [**D**] no
A cappella:
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good
Baby you're no [**Am**]↓ good!

You're Sixteen *Ringo Starr*

You come [**C**] on like a dream, [**E7**] peaches and cream
[**F**] Lips like strawberry [**C**] wine
You're six-[**D7**]-teen, you're [**G7**] beautiful and you're [**C**] mine [**G7**]

You're all [**C**] ribbons and curls, [**E7**] ooh, what a girl
[**F**] Eyes that sparkle and [**C**] shine
You're six-[**D7**]-teen, you're [**G7**] beautiful and you're [**C**] mine

[**E7**] You're my baby, you're my pet
[**A7**] We fell in love on the night we met
You [**D7**] touched my hand, my heart went pop
And [**G7**]/ ooh, when we / kissed, I / could not stop

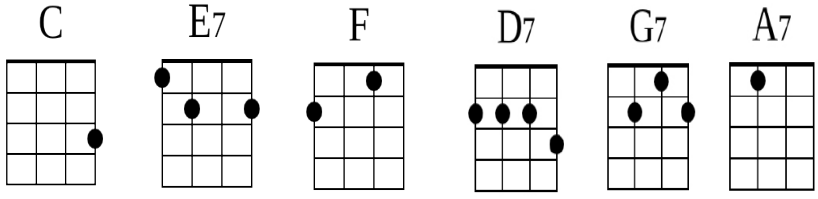
You walked [**C**] out of my dreams, [**E7**] into my arms
[**F**] Now you're my angel di-[**C**]-vine
You're [**D7**] sixteen, you're [**G7**] beautiful, and you're [**C**] mine [**G7**]

[**C**]/// [**E7**]///
[**F**]/// [**C**]///
You're [**D7**] sixteen, you're [**G7**] beautiful, and you're [**C**] mine [**G7**]

[**C**]/// [**E7**]///
[**F**]/// [**C**]///
You're [**D7**] sixteen, you're [**G7**] beautiful, and you're [**C**] mine [**G7**]

[**E7**] You're my baby, you're my pet
[**A7**] We fell in love on the night we met
You [**D7**] touched my hand, my heart went pop
And [**G7**] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop

You walked [**C**] out of my dreams, [**E7**] into my arms
[**F**] Now you're my angel di-[**C**]-vine
You're six-[**D7**]-teen, you're [**G7**] beautiful, and you're [**C**] mine [**A7**]
Well, you're six-[**D7**]-teen, you're [**G7**] beautiful, and you're [**C**] mine
[**G7**]/ [**C**]/



You Are My Sunshine

Intro: *Please don't* [**C**] *take my* [**G7**] *sunshine a*[**C**] *way*

[No chord] The other [**C**] night dear as I lay [**C7**] sleeping
I dreamed I [**F**] held you in my [**C**] arms [C7]
But when I [**F**] woke dear I was mis[**C**]taken [**Am**]
And I [**C**] hung my [**G7**] head and I [**C**] cried

Chorus:
[No chord] You are my [**C**] sunshine my only [**C7**] sunshine
You make me [**F**] happy when skies are [**C**] grey [**C7**]
You'll never [**F**] know dear how much I [**C**] love you [Am]
Please don't [**C**] take my [**G7**] sunshine a[**C**]way

[No chord] I'll always [**C**] love you and make you [**C7**] happy
If you will [**F**] only say the [**C**] same [**C7**]
But if you [**F**] leave me and love [C] a-[Am]nother
You'll re-[**C**]gret it [**G7**] all some [**C**] day [**G7**]

Chorus

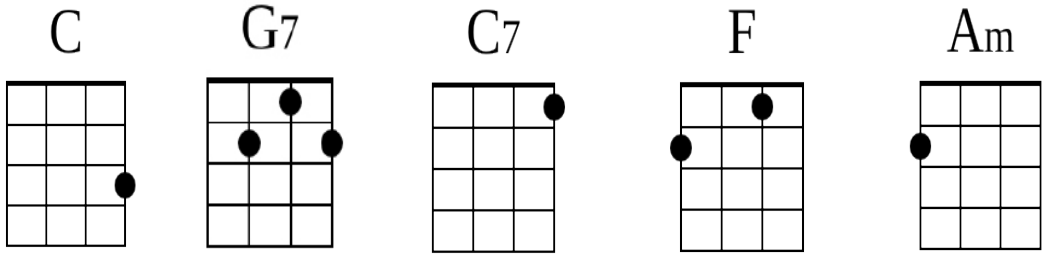
[No chord] You told me [**C**] once, dear, you really [**C7**] loved me
And no one [**F**] else could come be-[**C**]tween [**C7**]
But now you've [**F**] left me to love a-[**C**]nother [**Am**]
You have [**C**] shattered [**G7**] all of my [**C**] dreams

Chorus

[No chord] In all my [**C**] dreams, dear, you seem to [**C7**] leave me
When I a-[**F**]wake my poor heart [**C**] pains [**C7**]
So when you [**F**] come back and make me [**C**] ha-[**Am**]ppy
I promise [**C**] I will [**G7**] take all the [**C**] blame [**G7**]

Chorus

[No chord] Oh please don't [**C**] take my [**G7**] sunshine a[**C**]way
Oh please don't [**C**] take my [**G7**] sunshine a[**C**]way [**G7**] [**C**]



You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

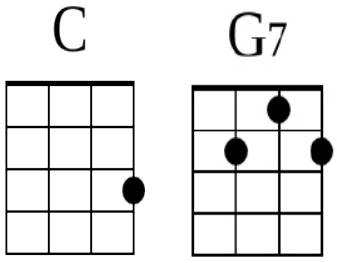
Instrumental – *with harmonica (same chords as first verse)*

It was a **[C]** teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]**selle.
[G7] And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell. **[G7]**

They furnished **[C]** off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **[G7]** ale.
[G7] But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell. **[G7]**

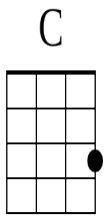
They had a **[C]** hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and **[G7]** jazz.
[G7] But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell. **[G7]**

They bought a **[C]** souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa**[G7]**ry.
[G7] It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell.

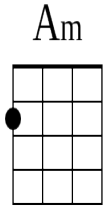


You To Me Are Everything (*The Real Thing 1976*)

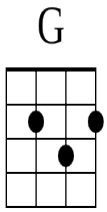
INTRO: [**C**] [**Am**] [**Dm**] [**G**]



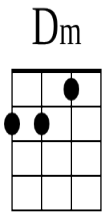
[**C**] I would take the stars out of the sky for you
[**Am**] Stop the rain from falling if you asked me to
[**Dm**] I'd do anything for you
Your wish is my comm-[**C**]-and
[**Dm**] I could move a mountain
When your hand is in my hand [**G**]



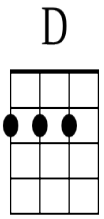
[**C**] Words can not express
How much you mean to me
[**Am**] There must be some other way
To make you see
[**Dm**] If it takes my heart and soul
You know I'll pay [**C**] the price
[**Dm**] Ev'rything that I possess
I'd gladly sacri [**G**] fice



[**C**] You to me are everything
The [**G**] sweetest song that I could sing
Oh [**Dm**] baby oh [**G**]baby
To [**C**] you I guess I'm just a clown
Who [**G**] picks you up each time you're down
Oh [**Dm**] baby oh [**G**] baby

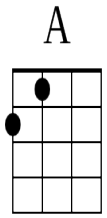


You give me [**Dm**] just a taste of love
To build my hopes upon
You know you've got the power girl
To keep me holding on
So now [**C**] you've got the best of me
Come [**G**] on and [**Dm**] take the rest of me oh baby…….



[**C**] [**Am**] [**Dm**] [**G**]

[**C**] Though you're close to me we seem so far apart
[**Am**] Maybe given time you'll have a change of heart
[**Dm**] If it takes forever girl
Then I'm prepared to wait
[**Dm**] The day you give your love to me
Won't be a day too [**G**] late



[**C**]You to me are everything
The [**G**] sweetest song that I could sing
Oh [**Dm**] baby oh [**G**] baby
To [**C**] you I guess I'm just a clown
Who [**G**] picks you up each time you're down
Oh [**Dm**] baby oh [**G**] baby

* [**D**] You to me are everything
The [**A**] sweetest song that I could sing
Oh [**G**] baby [**D**] oh [**A**] baby....< *repeat from * and fade* >

You've Got a Friend

Written and performed by Carole King

When you're [**Em**] down and [**B7**] troubled
And you [**Em**] need some [**B7**] love and [**Em**] care
And [**Am**] nothing, [**C**] nothing is going [**G**] right [**G7**]
[**B7**] Close your eyes and [**B7**] think of me, and [**Em**] soon I [**B7**] will be [**Em**] there
To [**Am**] brighten up [**Bm**] even your darkest [**Am7**] night [**D7**]

You just [**G**] call out my name, [**G**] and you [**C**] know wherever I [**C**] am
I'll come [**G**] running, to see you a-[**C**] gain …. [**Am**]//[**Am7**]//[**D7**]////
[**G**] Winter, spring, summer, or [**G**] fall, [**C**] all you have to do is call
[**Am**] And I'll [**G**] be there, [**Bm**] yeah, [**Am**] yeah. [**Am7**] You've got a [**G**] friend

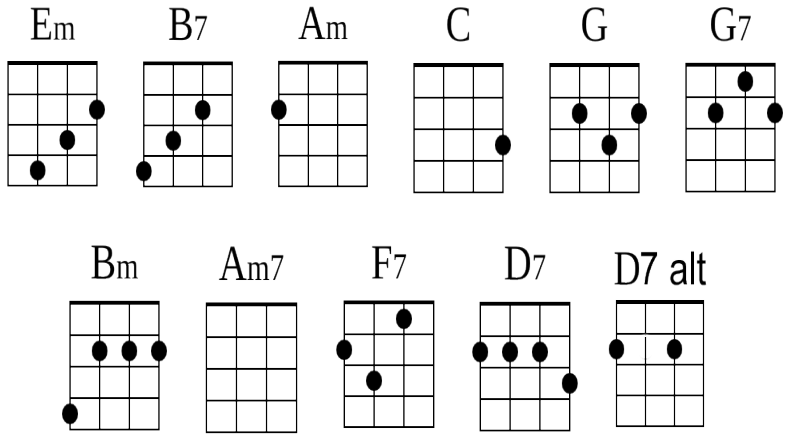
If the [**Em**] sky a-[**B7**] bove you grows [**Em**] dark and [**B7**] full of [**Em**]clouds
And that [**Am**] old north [**C**] wind begins to [**G**] blow [**G7**]
[**B7**] Keep your head together and [**Em**] call my [**B7**] name out [**Em**] loud
[**Am7**] Soon you'll hear me [**Bm**] knocking at your [**Am7**] [**D7**] door

You just [**G**] call out my name, and you [**C**] know wherever I [**C**] am
I'll come [**G**] running to see you a-[**C**] gain …. [**Am**]//[**Am7**]//[**D7**]////
[**G**] Winter, spring, summer, or [**G**] fall, [**C**] all you have to do is [**Am**] call
And I'll [**Bm**] be there, yes I [**Am**] will, you've got a [**G**] friend, [**C**] you've got a [**G**] friend

Now [**F**] ain't it good to know that [**C**] you've got a friend
When [**G**] People can be so [**G**] cold. They'll [**C**] hurt you and de-[**F7**]sert you
And [**Em**] take your soul if you let [**A**] them
Oh yeah, but [**C**] don't you let them [**G**] [**D7**]

You just [**G**] call out my name, and you [**C**] know wherever I am
I'll come [**G**] running to see you a-[**D**] gain [**D7**] …. [**Am**]//[**Am7**]//[**D7**]////
[**G**] Winter, spring, summer, or [**G**] fall, [**C**] all you have to do is [**Am7**] call
And I'll [**Bm**] be there, yes I [**Am]** will
You've got a [**G**] friend. [**C**] You've got a [**G**] friend

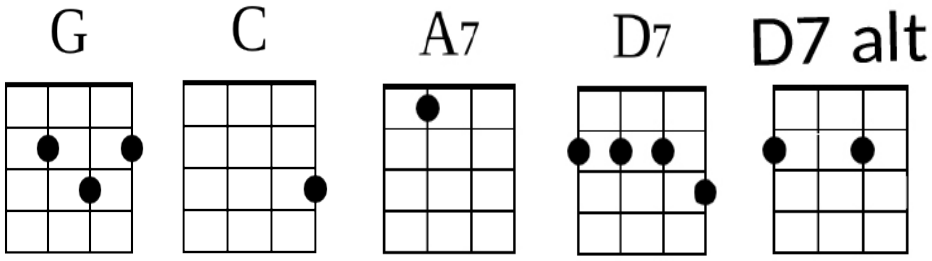
Ain't it [**C**] good to know, ain't it good to know
Ain't it good [**C**] to know, you've [**C**] got a [**G**] friend?
Oh, yeah, [**C**] yeah. You've got a [**G**] friend [**G**] yeah [**C**] baby You've got a [**C**] friend
Oh, yeah, [**C**] yeah. You've got a [**G**] friend.



Zip A Dee Doo Dah

[**G**] Zip a dee doo dah, [**C**] zip a dee [**G**] ay,
[**C**] My, oh [**G**] my, what a [**A7**] wonderful [**D7**] day.
[**G**] Plenty of sunshine, [**C**] headin my [**G**] way,
[**C**] Zip a dee [**G**] doo dah, [**Am**] zip a dee [**G**] ay.

Mr. [**D7**] Bluebirds, on my [**C**] shoul-[**G**]-der,
It's the [**A7**] truth, it's actual
[**D7**] Everything is satisfactual.
[**G**] Zip a dee doo dah, [**C**] zip a dee [**G**] ay,
[**C**] Wonderful [**G**] feeling, [**Am**] wonder-[**D7**]-ful [**G**] day.



↓ Songbook 2 ↓

Leeds U3A Ukulele Group
Book 2
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Across The Universe

The Beatles

"Jai Guru Deva Om" is a Sanskrit-derived phrase, famously used in The Beatles' "Across the Universe," meaning "Glory/Victory to the shining remover of darkness". It acts as a tribute or gratitude to a spiritual teacher (guru). "Om" is added as the primordial cosmic sound.

Intro: [**A**] [**Bm7**] [**E7**]

[**A**] Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
They [**Bm7**] slither while they pass they slip a [**E7**] way across the universe…..
[**A**] Pools of sorrow waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind
Pos-[**Bm7**]sessing and ca-[**Dm**]ressing me

CHORUS:
[**A**] Jai guru de va …….[**E7**] Om
[**E7**] Nothing's gonna [**D**] change [**E7**] my [**D**] world
[**D**] Nothing's gonna [**E7**] change my [**A**] world
[**E7**] Nothing's gonna [**D**] change [**E7**] my [**D**] world
[**D**] Nothing's gonna [**E7**] change my [**A**] world

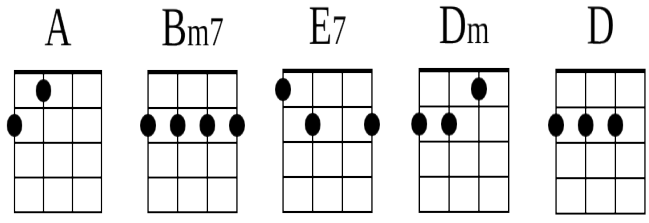
[**A**] Images of broken light which dance before me
Like a million [**Bm7**] eyes they call me on and on a [**E7**] cross the universe
[**A**] Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letter box
They [**Bm7**] tumble blindly as they make their [**E7**] way across the universe

CHORUS

[**A**] Sounds of laughter shades of earth
Are ringing through my open ears
In-[**Bm7**]citing and in [**Dm**] viting me……
[**A**] Limitless undying love which shines around me like a million [**Bm7**] suns
It calls me on and on a [**E7**] cross the universe

CHORUS

Outro: *fading out*
[**A**] Jai guru de va
[**A**] jai guru de va
[**A**] jai guru de va
[**A**] jai guru de va……[**A**] Om



A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall

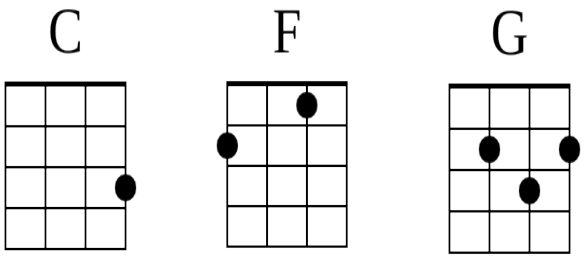
Artist and writer: Bob Dylan

[**C**] /// /// [**F**] /// [**C**] /// ///

Oh, [**C**] where have you been, my [**F**] blue-eyed [**C**] son?
And [**C**] where have you been, my darling young [**G**] one?
I've [**F**] stumbled on the side of [**G**] twelve misty [**C**] mountains,
I've [**F**] walked and I've crawled on [**G**] six crooked [**C**] highways,
I've [**F**] stepped in the middle of [**G**] seven sad [**C**] forests,
I've [**F**] been out in front of a [**G**] dozen dead [**C**] oceans,
I've been [**F**] ten thousand miles in the [**G**] mouth of a [**C**] graveyard,
And it's a [**C**] hard, and it's a [**G**] hard, it's a [**C**] hard, and it's a [**F**] hard,
It's a [**C**] hard rai-[**G**]-ain's a-gonna [**C**] fall [**C**] /// [**F**] /// [**C**] ////

Oh, [**C**] what did you see, my [**F**] blue-eyed [**C**] son?
And [**C**] what did you see, my darling young [**G**] one?
I saw a [**F**] newborn babe with [**G**] wild wolves all a-[**C**]round it
I saw a [**F**] highway of diamonds with [**G**] nobody [**C**] on it,
I [**F**] saw a black branch with [**G**] blood that kept [**C**] drippin',
I saw a [**F**] room full of men with their [**G**] hammers a[**C**]bleedin',
I [**F**] saw a white ladder all [**G**] covered with [**C**] water,
I saw [**F**] ten thousand talkers whose [**G**] tongues were all [**C**] broken,
I saw [**F**] guns and sharp swords in the [**G**] hands of young [**C**] children,
And it's a [**C**] hard, and it's a [**G**] hard, it's a [**C**] hard, and it's a [**F**] hard,
It's a [**C**] hard rai-[**G**]-ain's a-gonna [**C**] fall [**C**] /// [**F**] /// [**C**] ////

And [**C**] what did you hear, my [**F**] blue-eyed [**C**] son?
And [**C**] what did you hear, my darling young [**G**] one?
I heard the [**F**] sound of a thunder, that [**G**] roared out a [**C**] warnin',
I heard the [**F**] roar of a wave that could [**G**] drown the whole [**C**] world,
I heard [**F**] one hundred drummers, whose [**G**] hands were a[**C**]-blazin',
I heard [**F**] ten thousand whisperin' and [**G**] nobody [**C**] listenin',
I heard [**F**] one person starve, I heard [**G**] many people [**C**] laughin',
I heard the [**F**] song of a poet who [**G**] died in the [**C**] gutter,
I heard the [**F**] sounds of a clown who [**G**] cried in the [**C**] alley,
I heard the [**F**] sound of one person who [**G**] said he was [**C**] human,
And it's a [**C**] hard, and it's a [**G**] hard, it's a [**C**] hard, and it's a [**F**] hard,
And it's a [**C**] hard rai-[**G**]-ain's a-gonna [**C**] fall [**C**] /// [**F**] /// [**C**] ////

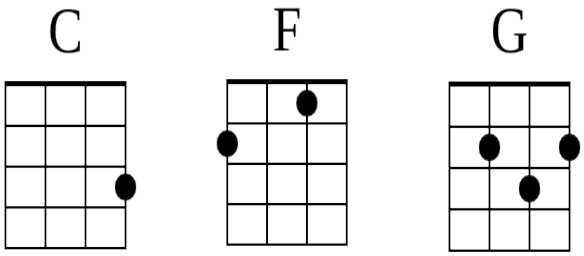


Continued on the next page

A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall

Oh, [**C**] what did you meet, my [**F**] blue-eyed [**C**] son?
[**C**] Who did you meet, my darling young [**G**] one?
I [**F**] met a young child be-[**G**]side a dead [**C**] pony,
I [**F**] met a white man who [**G**] walked a black [**C**] dog,
I [**F**] met a young woman whose [**G**] body was [**C**] burning,
I [**F**] met a young girl, she [**G**] gave me a [**C**] rainbow,
I [**F**] met one man who was [**G**] wounded in [**C**] love,
I [**F**] met another man who was [**G**] wounded in hatred,
And it's a [**C**] hard, and it's a [**G**] hard, it's a [**C**] hard, it's a [**F**] hard,
And it's a [**C**] hard rai-[**G**]-ain's a-gonna [**C**] fall [**C**] /// [**F**] /// [**C**] ////

And [**C**] what'll you do now, my [**F**] blue-eyed [**C**] son?
Oh, [**C**] what'll you do now, my darling young [**G**] one?
I'm a-[**F**]goin' back out 'fore the [**G**] rain starts a-[**C**]fallin',
I'll [**F**] walk to the depths of the [**G**] deepest dark [**C**] forest,
Where the [**F**] people are many and their [**G**] hands are all [**C**] empty,
Where the [**F**] pellets of poison are [**G**] flooding their [**C**] waters,
Where the [**F**] home in the valley meets the [**G**] damp dirty [**C**] prison,
And the [**F**] executioner's face is [**G**] always well [**C**] hidden,
Where [**F**] hunger is ugly, where [**G**] souls are for-[**C**]gotten,
Where [**F**] black is the colour, where [**G**] none is the [**C**] number,
And I'll [**F**] tell it and think it and [**G**] speak it and [**C**] breathe it,
And re-[**F**]flect from the mountain so [**G**] all souls can [**C**] see it,
Then I'll [**F**] stand on the ocean un-[**G**]til I start [**C**] sinkin',
But I'll [**F**] know my song well be-[**G**]fore I start [**C**] singin',
And it's a [**C**] hard, it's a [**G**] hard, it's a [**C**] hard, and it's a [**F**] hard,
It's a [**C**] hard rai-[**G**]-ain's a-gonna [**C**] fall [**C**] /// /// [**F**] /// /// [**C**] ↓



Ain't Misbehavin'

Performed by Fats Waller and many others.
Song writers: Andy Razaf, Thomas "Fats" Waller and Harry Brooks

Intro: [**C**] / / [**A7**] / / [**F**] / / [**G7**] / / X2

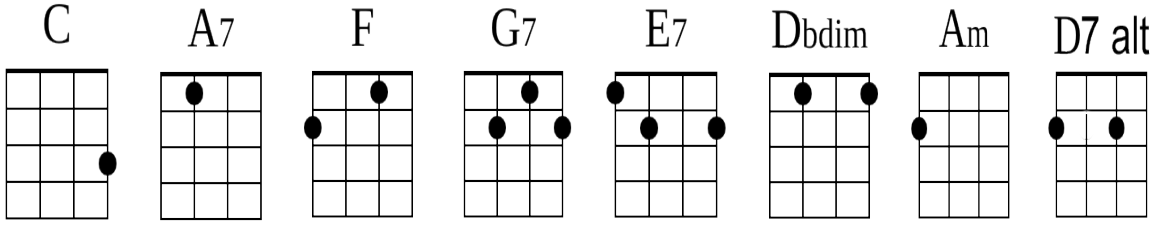
[**C**] No one to talk with, [**G7**] all by myself
[**C**] No one to [**E7**] walk with, but [**F**] I'm happy on the shelf
[**C**] Ain't misbe-[**Db dim**]havin'
I'm [**G7**] saving my love for [**C**] you. (/ / [**A7**] / / [**F**] / / [**G7**] / /)

[**C**] Now it's for certain, [**G7**] the one I love
[**C**] I'm through with [**E7**] flirtin' it's [**F**] just you I'm thinkin' of
[**C**] Ain't misbe-[**Db dim**]havin'
I'm [**G7**] saving my love for [**C**] you. (/ / [**F**] / / [**C7**] / / [**G7**] / /)

Instrumental: *as verse but ending on (* / / [**F**] / / [**C7**] / / [**E7**] / */)*

Bridge:
[**Am**] Like Jack Horner
[**F**] In the corner
[**D7**] Don't go no where
[**A7**] What do I care?
[**G7**] Your kisses [**D7**] are worth waiting [**G7**] for . . .
[**A7**] Be-[**D7**]lieve [**G7**]me.

[**C**] I don't stay out late, [**G7**] don't care to go
[**C**] I'm home a-[**E7**]bout eight, just [**F**] me and my radio.
[**C**] Ain't misbe-[**A7**]havin', I'm [**G7**] savin' my love
[**C**] Ain't misbe-[**A7**]havin', I'm [**G7**] savin' my love
[**C**] Ain't misbe-[**A7**]havin',
I'm [**G7**] savin' my love for [**C**] you / / [**G7**] / / [**C**] ↓



All About You

(*Artists: McFly, written by band member Tom Fletcher*)

[**G**] It's all a-[**Em**]bout you, [**C**] It's all a-[**D7**]bout you baby
(It's about you) (It's all about)
[**G**]It's all a-[**Em**]bout you, [**C**] It's all a-[**D7**]bout youuu
(It's about you)

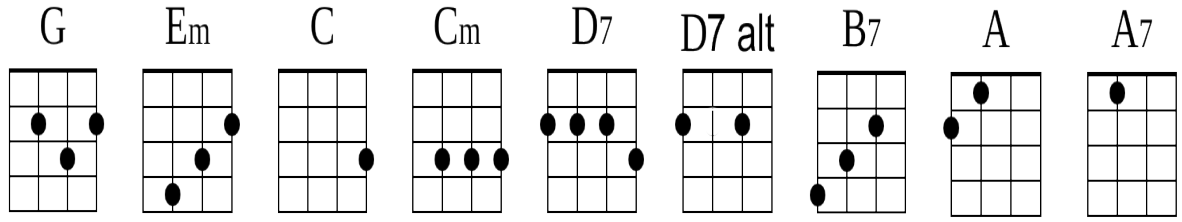
[**G**] Yesterday you [**B7**] asked me something I [**Em**] thought you knew
So I [**C**] told you with a [**D7**] smile, Its all about [**G**] you [**D7**]
[**G**] Then you whispered [**B7**] in my ear and you [**Em**] told me too
Said you [**C**] made my life worth-[**D7**]while, its all about [**G**] you [**G7**]
And [**C**] I would answer [**Cm**] all your wishes
[**G**] If you [**D7**] asked me [**Em**] to
But if [**A**] you deny me [**A7**] one of your kisses
[**D7**] Dont know what I'd do [**D7**]
[**G**] So hold me close and [**B7**] say three words like you [**Em**] used to do
Dancing [**C**] on the kitchen [**D7**] tiles, It's all about [**G**] you [**D7**] yeah

(*Instrumental*) [**G**] [**B7**] [**Em**] [**C**] [**D7**] [**G**] [**G7**]

[**C**] And I would answer [**Cm**] all your wishes
[**G**] If you [**D7**] asked me [**Em**] to
But if [**A**] you deny me [**A7**] one of your kisses
[**D7**] Dont know what I'd do [**D7**]

So [**G**] hold me close and [**B7**] say three words like you [**Em**] used to do
Dancing [**C**] on the kitchen [**D7**] tiles,
[**C**] Yes you made my life worth-[**D7**]while
So I [**C**] told you with a [**D7**] sm-i-i-le [1 2 3 4]
It's all about [**G**] you

[**G**] It's all a-[**Em**]bout you, [**C**] It's all a-[**D7**]bout you baby
(It's about you) (It's all about)
[**G**] It's all a-[**Em**]bout you, [**C**]It's all a-[**D7**]bout you baby
(It's about you) (It's all about)
[**G**] It's all a-[**Em**]bout you, [**C**] It's all a-[**D7**]bout you baby
(It's about you) (It's all about)
[**G**] It's all a-[**Em**]bout you, [**C**] It's all a-[**D7**]bout you
(It's about you)
[**G**] It's all about you



All of Me

Artist: Willie Nelson, written by: Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons

Intro: [**C**] *You took a-*[**Cm**]*part, that* [**G**] *once was my* [**E7**] *heart*
So [**Am7**] *why not take* [**D7**] *all of* [**G**] *me?* [**D7**]

[**G**] All of me, why not take [**B7**] all of me?
[**E7**] Can't you see that I'm no good with-[**Am**]out you
[**B7**] Take my arms, I wanna [**Em**] lose them
[**A7**] Take my lips, I'll never [**Am7**] use [**D7**] them

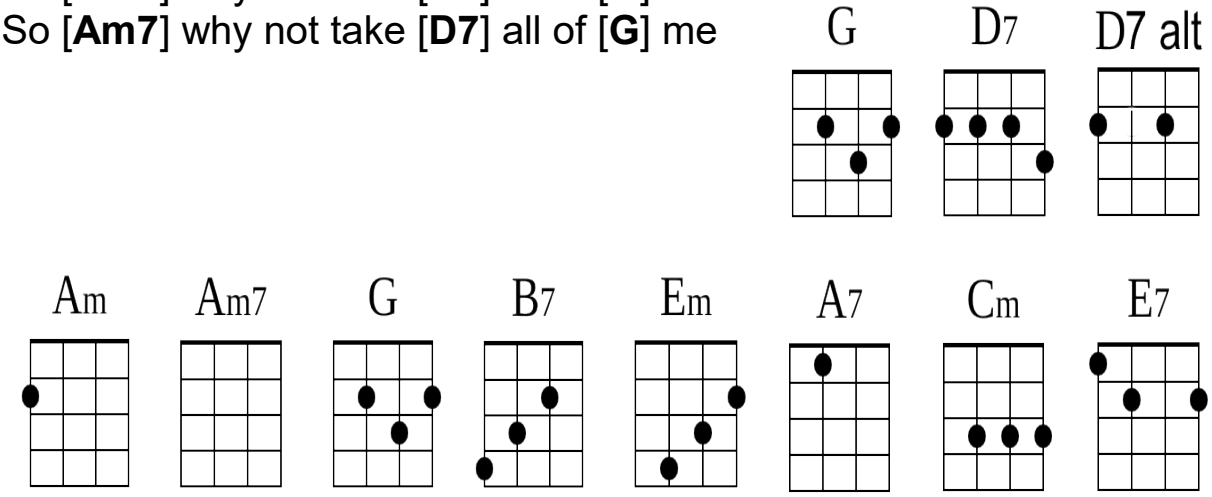
[**G**] Your goodbye, left me with [**B7**] eyes that cry
[**E7**] And I know that I, am no good with-[**Am**]out you
[**C**] You took a-[**Cm**]part, that [**G**] once was my [**E7**] heart
So [**Am7**] why not take [**D7**] all of [**G**] me? [**D7**]

Instrumental (*as first verse*)

[**G**] All of me, why not take [**B7**] all of me?
[**E7**] Can't you see, that I'm no good with [**Am**] out you
[**B7**] Take my arms, I want to [**Em**] lose them
[**A7**] Take my lips, I'll never [**Am7**] use [**D7**] them

[**G**] Your goodbye, left me with [**B7**] eyes that cry
[**E7**] And I know that I'm no good with-[**Am**]out you
[**C**] You took the [**Cm**] part, that [**G**] once was my [**E7**] heart
So [**Am7**] why not take [**D7**] all of [**G**] me [**D7**]

[**G**] All of me, why not take [**B7**] all of me
[**E7**] Can't you see, that I'm no good with-[**Am**]out you
[**C**] You took the [**Cm**] part, that [**G**] once was my [**E7**] heart
So [**Am7**] why not take [**D7**] all of [**G**] me
So [**Am7**] why not take [**D7**] all of [**G**] me

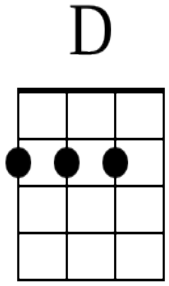


Alright

Performed and written by Supergrass (1995)

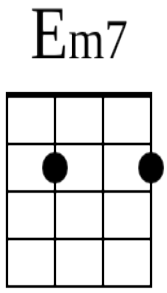
Intro [**D**] ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ X4

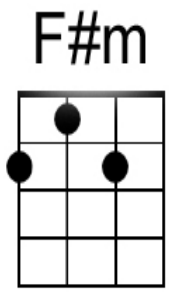
We are [**D**] young… we run green
Keep our teeth… nice and clean
See our [**Em7**] friends… see the sights… feel al[**D**]-right



We wake [**D**] up… we go out… smoke a fag
Put it out… see our [**Em7**] friends
See the sights… feel al[**D**]-right

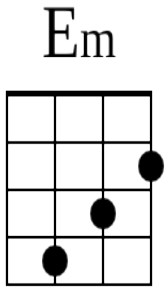
Chorus:
[**F#m**] Are we like you? I [**F**] can't be sure
Of the [**Em**] scene… as she turns
We are [**A**] strange… in our worlds

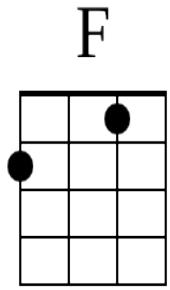




But we are [**D**] young… we get by
Can't go mad… ain't got time
Sleep a[**Em7**]-round… if we like
But we're al[**D**]-right

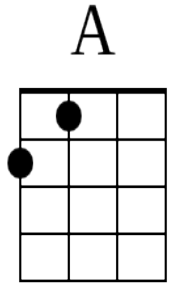
[**D**] Got some cash… bought some wheels
Took it out… 'cross the fields
Lost con[**Em7**]-trol… hit a wall
But we're al[**D**]-right





Chorus:
[**F#m**] Are we like you? I [**F**] can't be sure
Of the [**Em**] scene… as she turns
We are [**A**] strange… in our worlds

But we are [**D**] young… we run green
Keep our teeth… nice and clean
See our [**Em7**] friends… see the sights… feel al[**D**]-right



Chorus:
[**F#m**] Are we like you? I [**F**] can't be sure
Of the [**Em**] scene… as she turns
We are [**A**] strange… in our worlds

But we are [**D**] young… we run green
Keep our teeth… nice and clean
See our [**Em7**] friends… see the sights… feel al[**D**]-right

Outro: [**D**] ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ X2 [**D**] ↓

A Nice Cup of Tea

This version performed by Gracie Fields, Music: Henry Sullivan, Lyrics: A.P. Herbert

I like a [**C**] nice cup of tea in the [**Dm**] morning [**G**] ...
For to [**C**] start the day, you [**F**] see [**Dm**] ...
And at half past e-[**G**]leven, well my idea of [**C**] heaven
Is a [**D**] nice cup of [**G**] tea.

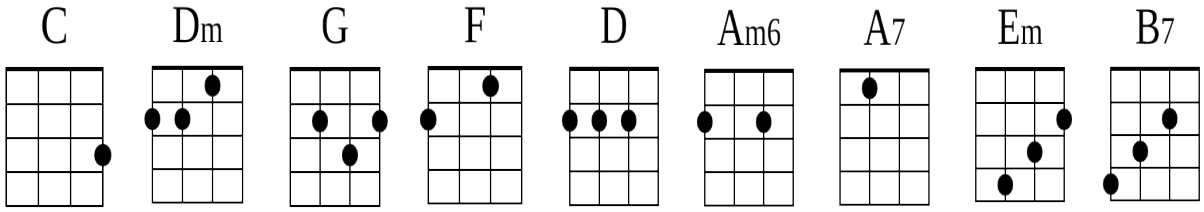
I like a [**C**] nice cup of tea with my [**Dm**] dinner [**G**] ...
And a [**C**] nice cup of tea with my [**F**] tea [**Dm**] ...
And [**F**] when it's time for [**Am6**] bed, there's a [**C**] lot to be [**A7**] said
For a [**Dm**] nice [**G7**] cup of [**C**] tea.

Some [**C**] folks put much re-[**G**]liance on politics and science
There's [**Dm**] only one [**G**] hero for [**C**] me.
His [**Em**] praise we should be [**B7**] roaring
The [**Em**] man who thought of [**B7**] pouring
The [**Dm**] first boiling water onto [**G7**] tea! ...

I like a [**C**] nice cup of tea in the [**Dm**] morning [**G**] ...
For to [**C**] start the day, you [**F**] see [**Dm**] ...
And at half past e-[**G**]leven, well my idea of [**C**] heaven
Is a [**Dm**] nice [**G7**] cup of [**C**] tea.

I like a [**C**] nice cup of tea with my [**Dm**] dinner [**G**] ...
And a [**C**] nice cup of tea with my [**F**] tea [**Dm**] ...
And [**F**] when it's time for [**Am6**] bed, there's a [**C**] lot to be [**A7**] said
For a [**Dm**] nice [**G7**] cup of [**C**] tea.

I like a [**C**] nice cup of tea with my [**Dm**] dinner [**G**] …
and a [**C**] nice cup of tea with my [**F**] tea [**Dm**] ...
And [**F**] when it's getting [**Am6**] late almost [**C**] anything can [**A7**] wait
For a [**Dm**] nice [**G7**] cup of [**C**] tea!



And I Love Her

Artists: The Beatles, written by Lennon and McCartney (1964)

Low G string Riff:

```
A: - - - - - - - - - - - -
E: - - - - - - - - - - - -
C: - - - 0 - - - - - - -
G: - 0 - - - 4 - 2 - -
```

High string G Riff:

```
A: - - - - - - - - - - - -
E: - - - - - - - - - - - -
C: - - - - - - - - - - - -
G: - 0 - 5 - 4 - 2 - -
```

Intro: [**Riff**] [**Dm**] [**Dm**] [**Riff**] [**Am**] [**Am**] [**Riff**]

[**Dm**] I give her [**Am**] all my love, [**Dm**] that's all I [**Am**] do
[**Dm**] And if you [**Am**] saw my love [**F**] you'd love her [**G7**] too
I [**C**] love her [**C**] . . .

[**Dm**] She gives me [**Am**] everything, [**Dm**] and tender-[**Am**]ly
[**Dm**] The kiss my [**Am**] lover brings, [**F**] she brings to [**G7**] me
And I [**C**] love her [**C**] . . .

Bridge:
[**Am/C**] A love like [**G**] ours [**Am/C**] could never [**Em**] die
[**Am/C**] As long as [**Em**] I have you [**G**] near me [**G7**]

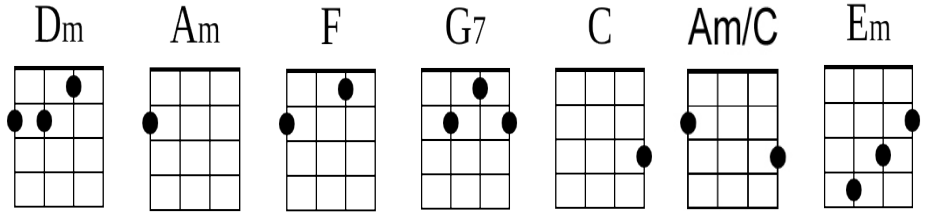
[**Riff**] [**Dm**] Bright are the [**Am**] stars that shine, [**Dm**] dark is the [**Am**] sky
[**Dm**] I know this [**Am**] love of mine, [**F**] will never [**G7**] die
And I [**C**] love her [**C**] . . .

Instrumental verse:
[**Dm**] *I give her* [**Am**] *all my love* [**Dm**] *that's all I* [**Am**] *do*
[**Dm**] *And if you* [**Am**] *saw my love* [**F**] *you'd love her* [**G7**] *too*
And I [**C**] *love her* [**C**] . . .

Bridge:
[**Am/C**] A love like [**G**] ours [**Am/C**] could never [**Em**] die
[**Am/C**] As long as [**Em**] I have you [**G**] near me [**G7**]

[**Dm**] Bright are the [**Am**] stars that shine, [**Dm**] dark is the [**Am**] sky
[**Dm**] I know this [**Am**] love of mine, [**F**] will never [**G7**] die
And I [**C**] Love her [**C**] . . .

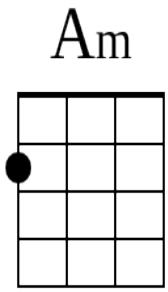
Outro: [**Riff**] [**Dm**] [**Dm**] [**Riff**] [**Am**] [**Am**]
[**Riff**] [**Dm**] [**Dm**] [**Riff**] [**Am**] ↓



Anywhere

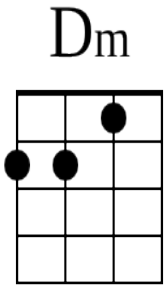
Artist: Rita Ora, authors: Rita Ora, Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, and Nick Gale

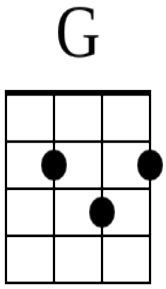
[**Am**] Time flies by when the night is young
[**Am**] Daylight shines on an unexposed lo-[**G**]cation, location
[**Am**] Bloodshot eyes lookin' for the sun
[**Am**] Paradise, we live it, and we call it a va-[**G**]cation, vacation



You're [**Am**] painting me, a dream that I
Wouldn't be-[**G**]long in, wouldn't belong in

Chorus:
[**Dm**] Over the hills and far a-[**G**]way
A million miles from [**C**] L.A.
Just anywhere away with [**Am**] you
[**Dm**] I know we've got to get a-[**G**]way
Someplace where no one knows our [**C**] name
We'll find the start of something [**F**] new





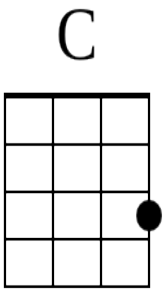
Just take me [**Dm**] anywhere, take me [**G**] anywhere
[**C**] Anywhere away with [**F**] you
Take me [**Dm**] anywhere, take me [**G**] anywhere
[**C**] Anywhere away with [**F**] you …

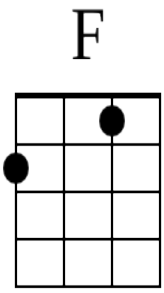
[**Dm**] Fun, little less fun
Little less, [**G**] over, over, over, over, [**C**] me [**Am**]
[**Dm**] Fun, little less fun
Little less, [**G**] over, over, over, over, [**C**] me [**Am**]

[**Am**] Truth comes out when we're blacking out
[**Am**] Looking for connection in a crowd of empty [**G**] faces, empty faces
[**Am**] Your secrets are the only thing I'm craving now
[**Am**] The good, and the bad, and the end 'cause I can [**G**] take it, I can take it

You're [**Am**] painting me a dream that I, wouldn't be-[**G**]long in, wouldn't belong in

Chorus





[**Dm**] Fun, little less fun
Little less, [**G**] over, over, over, over, [**C**] me [**Am**]
[**Dm**] Fun, little less fun
Little less, [**G**] over, over, over, over, [**C**] me [**Am**]

[**Dm**] Take me anywhere, oh, [**G**] anywhere
[**C**] Anywhere away with [**Am**] you, take me anywhere

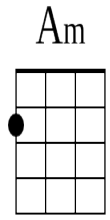
Chorus

[**Dm**] Fun, little less fun
Little less, [**G**] over, over, over, over, [**C**] me [**Am**]

A Taste of Honey

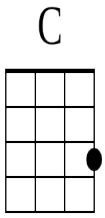
Artists: The Beatles. Written by: Bobby Scott and Rick Marlow

A taste of [**Am**]↓ honey
[**C**]↓ Tasting much [**G**]↓ sweeter than [**Am**] wine



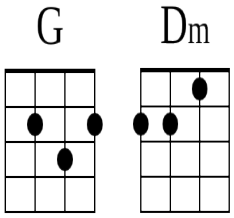
Do-[**Dm**]do-n-[**Am**]do
Do-[**Dm**]do-n-[**Am**]do

I [**Am**] dream of [**Cmaj7aug5**] your first [**C**] kiss and [**D**] then
I [**Am**] feel u-[**Cmaj7aug5**]pon my [**C**] lips [**D**] again
A taste of [**Am**] honey (a taste of honey)
[**C**] Tasting much [**G**] sweeter than [**Am**] wine



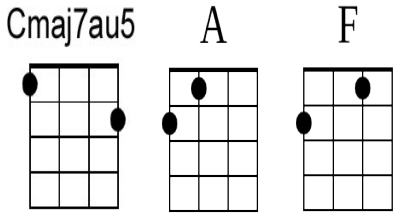
[**Dm**] [**Am**] [**Dm**] [**Am**]

Oh, I [**C**] will re-[**D**]turn
Yes, I [**Am**] will [**D**] return
I'll come [**F**] back for the honey [**G**] and [**Am**] you



Do-[**Dm**]do-n-[**Am**]do
Do-[**Dm**]do-n-[**Am**]do

Yours [**Am**] was the [**Cmaj7aug5**] kiss that [**C**] awoke my [**D**] heart
There [**Am**] lingers [**Cmaj7aug5**] still, though we're [**C**] far apart [**D**]
That taste of [**Am**] honey (a taste of honey)
[**C**] Tasting much [**D**] sweeter than [**Am**] wine



Oh, I [**C**] will return
Yes, I [**Am**] will [**D**] return
I'll come [**F**]↓ back (he'll come back)
For the [**G**]↓ honey (for the honey)
And [**Am**] you

[**Dm**] [**Am**] [**Dm**] [**Am**] [**Dm**] [**A**]↓

At The Hop

Perfomed by Danny & the Juniors. Writen by: Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White

Intro: [**G**] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [**Em**] bah-bah-bah-bah,
[**C**] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [**D7**] bah-bah-bah-bah, at the [**G**] hop!

Well, you [**G**] can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [**G7**]
When the [**C7**] record starts a spinnin',
You calypso when you chicken at the [**G**] hop
Do the [**D7**] dance sensation that is [**C7**] sweepin' the nation at the [**G**] hop

Ah, [**G**] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [**G7**] hop, (oh baby)
[**C7**] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [**G**] let's go to the hop
[**D7**] Come [**C7**] on, [**G**] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [**G**] swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop [**G7**]
Where the [**C7**] jumpin' is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest at the [**G**] hop
All the [**D7**] cats and chicks can [**C7**] get their kicks at the [**G**] hop. (Let's go!)

Ah, [**G**] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [**G7**] hop, (oh baby)
[**C7**] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [**G**] let's go to the hop
[**D7**] Come [**C7**] on, [**G**] let's go to the hop. Let's go!

Ah, [**G**] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [**G7**] hop, (oh baby),
[**C7**] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [**G**] let's go to the hop
[**D7**] Come [**C7**] on, [**G**] let's go to the hop. (Let's go!)

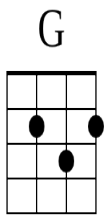
Well, you [**G**] can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [**G7**]
When the [**C7**] record starts a spinnin',
You calypso when you chicken at the [**G**] hop
Do the [**D7**] dance sensation that is [**C7**] sweepin' the nation at the [**G**] hop

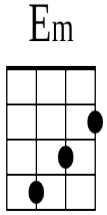
Ah, [**G**] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [**G7**] hop, (oh baby),
[**C7**] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [**G**] let's go to the hop
[**D7**] Come [**C7**] on, [**G**] let's go to the hop

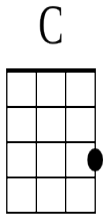
Well, you can [**G**] swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop [**G7**]
Where the [**C7**] jumpin' is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest at the [**G**] hop
All the [**D7**] cats and chicks can [**C7**] get their kicks at the [**G**] hop. Let's go!

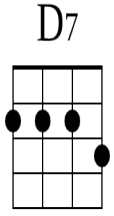
Ah, [**G**] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [**G7**] hop, (oh baby)
[**C7**] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [**G**] let's go to the hop
[**D7**] Come [**C7**] on, [**G**] let's go to the hop

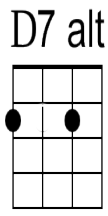
Outro: [**G**] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [**Em**] bah-bah-bah-bah,
[**C**] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [**D7**] bah-bah-bah-bah ... at the [**G**] hop!

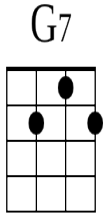












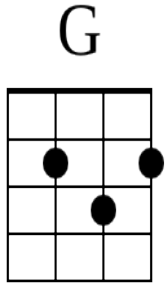
Away with Rum

a.k.a The Temperance Union Song

Singer: Carl Peterson and many others, Traditional, author unknown, circa 1890's

[**G**] We're coming, we're coming, our [**D7**] brave little [**G**] band.
On the right side of temperance we [**D7**] now take our [**G**] stand.
We [**D7**] don't use to-[**G**]bacco be-[**D7**]cause we do [**G**] think
That the [**G**] people who use it are [**D7**] liable to [**G**] drink!

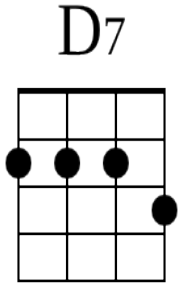
Chorus:
[**G**] Away, away with rum, by gum, with [**D7**] rum, by gum, with [**G**] rum, by gum
Away, away with rum, by gum, that's the [**D7**] song of the Temperance [**G**] Union.



[**G**] We never eat biscuits [**D7**] because they have [**G**] yeast,
And one little bite turns a [**D7**] man to a [**G**] beast.
Oh [**D7**] can you im-[**G**]agine a [**D7**] greater dis-[**G**]grace
Than a [**G**] man in the gutter [**D7**] with crumbs on his [**G**] face?

Chorus

[**G**] We never eat fruitcake [**D7**] because it has [**G**] rum.
And one little slice puts a [**D7**] man on the [**G**] bum.
Oh [**D7**] can you im-[**G**]agine a [**D7**] sorrier [**G**] sight
Than a [**G**] man eating fruitcake [**D7**] until he gets [**G**] tight?



Chorus

[**G**] We never drink beer [**D7**] because it has [**G**] hops,
And one little glass gives a [**D7**] man the [**G**] trots,
Oh [**D7**] can you im-[**G**]agine a [**D7**] sorrier [**G**] sight
Than a [**G**] man drinking beer [**D7**] and trotting all [**G**] night?

Chorus

[**G**] We never eat peaches [**D7**] because they fer-[**G**]ment,
And they will ferment with the [**D7**] least little [**G**] dent.
Oh [**D7**] can you im-[**G**]agine a [**D7**] sorrier [**G**] sight
Than a [**G**] man high on peaches [**D7**] he thought were all [**G**] right?

Chorus

[**G**] Oh we never have crumpet [**D7**] 'cause crumpets got [**G**] grain
And too many nibbles drives a [**D7**] young fella in-[**G**]sane
Oh [**D7**] can you im-[**G**]agine just [**D7**] sitting all [**G**] night
Nibbling [**G**] a big bit of crumpet [**D7**] until you get [**G**] tight?

Chorus X2

A Winter's Tale

Performed by David Essex, written by Mike Batt and Tim Rice

Intro : (Last 3 lines of the chorus)
Though it [**C**] *meant a lot to you and* [**F**] *me*
On a [**C**] *world wide scale, we're* [**G**] *just another winter's* [**C**] *tale* [**F↓**] [**C↓**]

The [**C**] nights are [**G7**] col[**C**]-der [**F**] now
[**Em**] Maybe I should close the [**F**] door
And anyway the [**C**] snow has [**G**] covered all your [**Am**] footsteps
And [**F**] I can follow you no [**G**] more.

The [**C**] fire still [**G7**] burns [**C**] at [**F**] night
My [**Em**] memories are warm and [**F**] clear
But everybody [**C**] knows it's [**G**] hard to be a[**F**]-lone
At this [**G**] time of [**C**] year / / [**F↓**] [**C↓**]

Chorus:
It was [**C**] only a winter's [**Dm**] tale
[**C**] Just another winter's [**F**] tale
And [**C**] why should the world take [**F**] no...tice
Of [**C**] one more love that's [**G**] failed?
It's a [**C**] love that can never [**Dm**] be
Though it [**C**] meant a lot to you and [**F**] me
On a [**C**] world wide scale, we're [**G**] just another winter's [**C**] tale

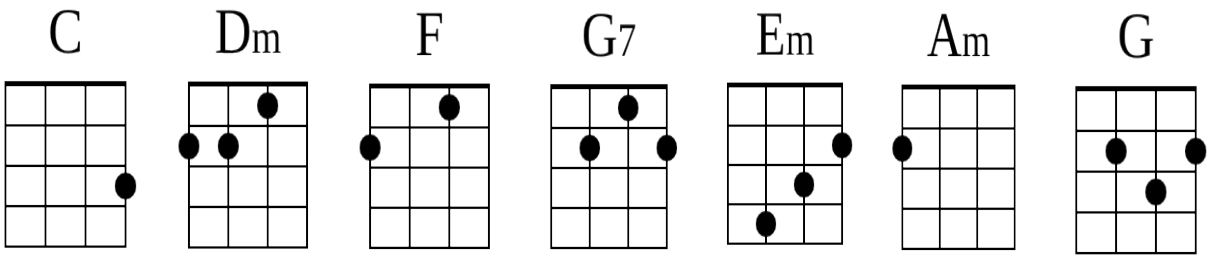
Instrumental:
[**G**] / / / / [**Am**] / / / / [**G7**] / / / / [**C**] / / / [**F↓**] [**C↓**]

While I [**G7**] stand a[**F**]-lone
A [**Em**] bell is ringing far a[**F**]-way
[**F**] I wonder [**C**] if you [**F**] hear, I [**G**] wonder if you're [**Am**] listening
I [**F**] wonder where you are to[**G**]-day

Good [**C**] luck, I [**G7**] wish [**C**] you [**F**] well
For [**Em**] all that wishes may be [**F**] worth
[**F**] I hope that love and [**C**] strength
Are [**G**] with you for the [**F**] length of your [**G**] time on [**C**] earth. [**F**] [**C**]

Chorus X2 (*slowing down 2nd time on the last line*)

Outro instrumental: [**G7**] / / / / [**Am**] / / / / [**G7**] / / / / [**C**] / / / [**F↓**] [**C↓**]



'A' You're Adorable (a.k.a. *The alphabet song*)

Artist: Dean Martin, Written by: Sid Lippman, Buddy Kaye and Fred Wise

[**C**] / / / / [**A7**] / / / / [**D7**] / / / / [**G7**] / / / /

[**C**] **A** You're adorable
[**A7**] **B** you're so beautiful
[**D7**] **C** you're a cutie full of charms
[**Dm**] **D** you're a darling and
[**Em**] **E** you're ex-[**A7**]citing and
[**Dm**] **F** you're a [**G7**] feather in my [**C**] arms [**G7**]

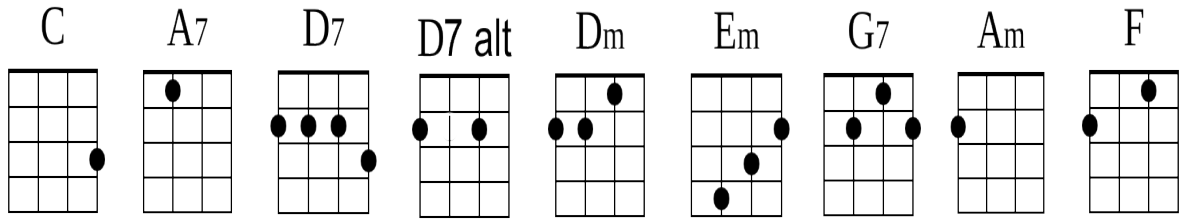
[**C**] **G** you look good to me
[**A7**] **H** you're so heavenly
[**D7**] **I** you're the one I idolise
[**Dm**] **J** you're like Jack and Jill
[**Em**] **K** you're so [**A7**] kissable
[**Dm**] **L** is the [**G7**] love light in your [**C**] eyes

🌀 [**F**] **M** [**G7**] **N** [**C**] **O** [**Am**] **P** [**Dm**] I could go [**G7**] on all [**C**] day
[**F**] **Q** [**G7**] **R** [**C**] **S T** **a**lpha-[**G**]betically [**D7**] speaking, you're [**G7**] okay

[**C**] **U** made my life complete
[**A7**] **V** means you're very sweet
[**D7**] **W X Y Z**

It's [**F**] fun to wander [**G**] through
The [**C**] alphabet with [**A7**] you
To [**F**] tell you what you [**G**] mean to [**C**] me (*Repeat from* 🌀)

[**Dm**] / / / / [**G7**] / / / / [**C**] ↓

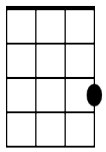


Back In Your Arms Again

Artists: The Mavericks, written by Gary Nicholson, Raul Malo, Seth Walker

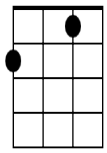
[**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / /

C



[**C**] Once I said I never .. want your [**C**] love again [**C**] ...
[**C**] You showed up tonight and .. proved me [**G**] wrong [**G**] ...
[**F**] Things I said I'll never do [**C**] .. since you and [**C**] I were through ...
But [**G**] here I am …back in your [**C**] arms again [**C**] ...

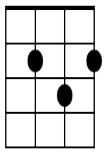
F



[**C**] I heard from someone .. that you were [**C**] back in town [**C**] ...
[**C**] I knew I couldn't .. stay a-[**G**]way [**G**] ...
[**F**] No matter how I tried [**C**] ..this love won't [**C**] be denied ...
[**G**] And here I am … back in your [**C**] arms again [**C**] ...
Ohh [**G**] here I am … back in your [**C**] arms again again [**C**] ...

[**F**] I should know better, oh [**F**] what does it matter to a [**C**] love sick fool? [**C**] ...
[**F**] I know I said [**F**] never .. but I know for-[**F**]ever ...
I'll come [**C**] back to you … I'll keep coming [**G**] back to you [**G**] ...

G



Instrumental over verse:
[**C**] *Once I said I never .. want your* [**C**] *love again* [**C**] ...
[**C**] *You showed up tonight and .. proved me* [**G**] *wrong* [**G**] ...
[**F**] *Things I said I'll never do* [**C**] *.. since you and* [**C**] *I were through ...*
But [**G**] *here I am …back in your* [**C**] *arms again* [**C**] ...

[**F**] I should know better, oh [**F**] what does it matter to a [**C**] love sick fool? [**C**] ...
[**F**] I know I said [**F**] never but I know for-[**F**]ever ...
I'll come [**C**] back to you … I'll keep coming [**G**] back to you [**G**] ...

[**C**] Once I said I never want your love again ...
You showed me up tonight and proved me [**G**] wrong ...
[**F**] I should know better, oh [**F**] what does it matter to a [**C**] love sick fool? [**C**] ...
[**F**] I know I said [**F**] never but I know for- [**F**] ever ...
I'll come [**C**] back to you … I'll keep coming [**G**] back to you [**G**] ...

[**C**] Once I said I never .. want your [**C**] love again [**C**] ...
[**C**] You showed up tonight and .. proved me [**G**] wrong [**G**] ...
[**F**] Things I said I'll never do [**C**] .. since you and [**C**] I were through ...
But [**G**] here I am .. back in your [**C**] arms again [**C**] yeah ...

[**G**] Here I am back in your [**C**] arms again [**C**] yeah ...
[**G**] Here I am back in your [**C**] arms again [**C**] ...
[**G**] Yeah [**G**] yeah [**C**] yeah

Beautiful Sunday

Artist: Daniel Boone , written by: Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

Intro:
[**G**] / / / [**G**] / / / [**G**] / / / [**G**] / / /
[**G**] Sunday morning, up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park
[**C**] Hey, hey, [**D**] hey, it's a beautiful [**G**] day

[**G**] I've got someone waiting for me
[**G**] When I see her, I know that she'll say
[**C**] Hey, hey, [**D**] hey, it's a beautiful [**G**] day

Chorus:
[**G**] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [**C**] Sunday
This is [**D**] my, my, my, beautiful [**G**] day
When you [**G**] say, say, say, say that you [**A**] love me
Oh [**C**] my, my, [**D**] my it's a beautiful [**G**] day

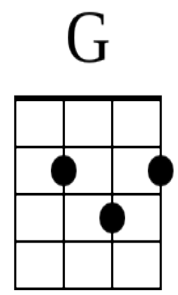
[**G**] Birds are singing, you by my side
[**G**] Let's take a car and go for a ride
[**C**] Hey, hey, [**D**] hey, it's a beautiful [**G**] day

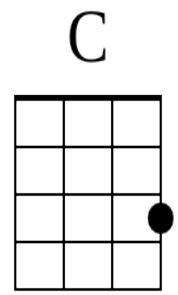
[**G**] We'll drive on and follow the sun
[**G**] Making Sunday go on and on
[**C**] Hey, hey, [**D**] hey, it's a beautiful [**G**] day

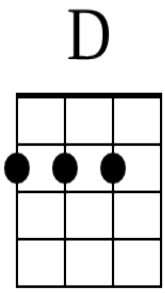
Chorus:
[**G**] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [**C**] Sunday
This is [**D**] my, my, my beautiful [**G**] day
When you [**G**] say, say, say, say that you [**A**] love me
Oh [**C**] my, my, [**D**] my, it's a beautiful [**G**] day

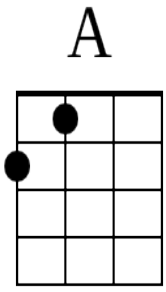
[**G**] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [**C**] Sunday
This is [**D**] my, my, my beautiful [**G**] day
When you [**G**] say, say, say, say that you [**A**] love me
Oh [**C**] my, my, [**D**] my it's a beautiful [**G**] day

[**G**] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [**C**] Sunday
This is [**C**] my, my, [**D**] my beautiful [**G**] day
When you [**G**] say, say, say, say that you [**A**] love me
Oh [**C**] my, my, [**D**] my it's a beautiful [**G**] day
Oh [**C**] my, my, [**D**] my it's a beautiful [**G**]↓ day









Blue Bayou

Artist: Roy Orbison, written by: Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

[**C**] I feel so bad I've got a worried mind
[**G7**] I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on [**C**] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [**G7**] working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [**C**] Blue Bayou
I'm going back some day come what may to [**G7**] Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on [**C**] Blue Bayou

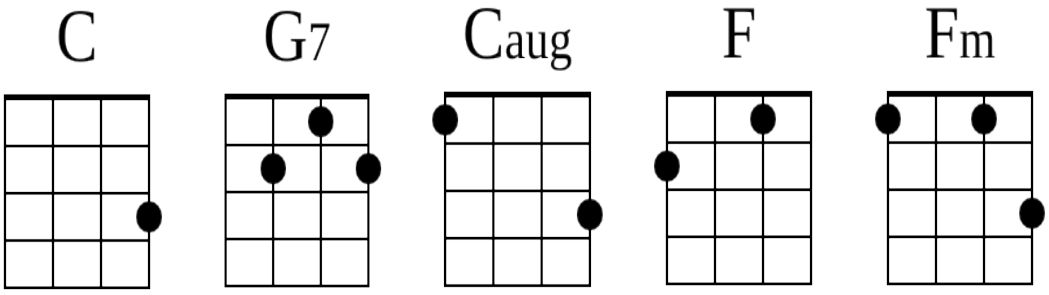
All those fishing boats with their [**Caug**] sails afloat
If [**F**] I could only [**Fm**] see
That fa-[**C**]miliar sunrise through [**G7**] sleepy eyes, how [**C**] happy I'd be

[**C**] Go to see my baby again
[**G7**] And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on [**C**] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [**G7**] working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [**C**] Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay on [**G7**] Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on [**C**] Blue Bayou

Oh, that girl of mine [**Caug**] by my side
The [**F**] silver moon and the [**Fm**] evening tide
Oh, [**C**] some sweet day gonna [**G7**] take away this [**C**] hurtin' inside
Well I'll [**G7**] never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue Ba-[**C**]you



Blue Christmas

Performed by Elvis Presley and several others, written by Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson

[*Tacet*] I'll have a [**D**] blue Christmas with-[**A**]out you,
I'll be so blue just [**A7**] thinking a-[**D**]bout you. [**D7**]
Decor-[**D**]ations of [**D7**] red on a [**G**] green Christmas [**Em**] tree,
[**E7**] Won't be the same dear, if [**A**] you're not here with [**A7**] me.

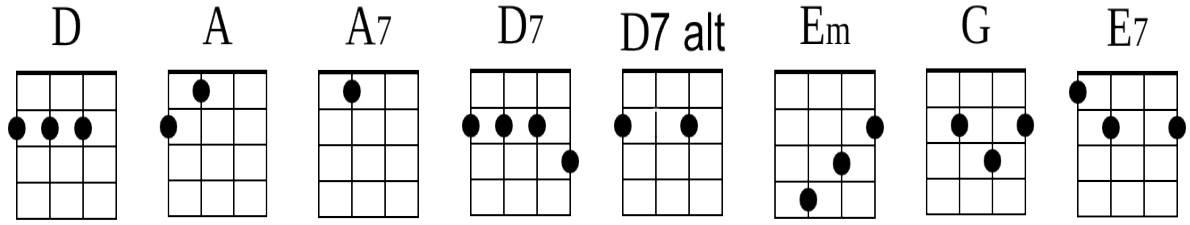
[*Tacet*] And when those [**D**] blue snowflakes start [**A**] fallin'
That's when those [**A7**] blue memories start [**D**] callin' [**D7**]
You'll be [**D**] doin' all [**D7**] right with your [**G**] Christmas of [**E7**] white
But [**A**] I'll have a blue, ... blue, blue, blue [**D**] Christmas. [**A**]

And when those [**D**] blue snowflakes start [**A**] fallin'
That's when those [**A7**] blue memories start [**D**] callin' [**D7**]
You'll be [**D**] doin' all [**D7**] right with your [**G**] Christmas of [**E7**] white
But [**A**] I'll have a blue, ... blue, blue, blue [**D**] Christmas. [**A**]

(oohs and ahs for the next two lines)
Ooh ooh ooh [**D**] *ah, ooh ooh ooh* [**A**] *ah ooh,*
Ooh ooh ooh ah, [**A7**] *ooh ooh ooh* [**D**] *ah ooh* [**D7**]
You'll be [**D**] doin' all [**D7**] right with your [**G**] Christmas of [**E7**] white
But [**A**] I'll have a blue, ... blue, blue, blue [**D**] Christmas. [**A**]

[*Tacet*] I'll have a [**D**] blue Christmas that's [**A**] certain
And when that blue [**A7**] heartache starts [**D**] hurtin'
You'll be [**D**] doin' all [**D7**] right with your [**G**] Christmas of [**E7**] white
But [**A**] I'll have a blue, ... blue, blue, blue [**D**] Christmas [**E7**]

Slowing down:
But [**A**] I'll have a blue, ... blue, blue, blue [**D**] Christmas. [**A**]↓ [**D**]↓



Blue Suede Shoes

Artist: Elvis Presley, written by Carl Perkins (1955)

[**NC**] Well it's [**G↓**] one [**G**] for the money
[**G↓**] Two [**G**] for the show
[**G↓**] Three [**G**] to get ready now [**G7**] go cat go
But [**C**] don't you step on my blue suede [**G**] shoes
Well, you can [**D7**] do anything, but lay off-a my blue suede [**G**] shoes [**G7**]

You can [**G↓**] knock [**G**] me down [**G↓**] step [**G**] in my face
[**G↓**] Slander [**G**] my name all [**G↓**] over [**G**] the place
[**G↓**] Do [**G**] anything that you [**G↓**] want [**G**] to do
But, [**G↓**] uh-uh, [**G**] honey, lay [**G7**] off-a them shoes
[**C**] Don't you step on my blue suede [**G**] shoes . . .
Well you can [**D7**] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [**G**] shoes [**G7**]

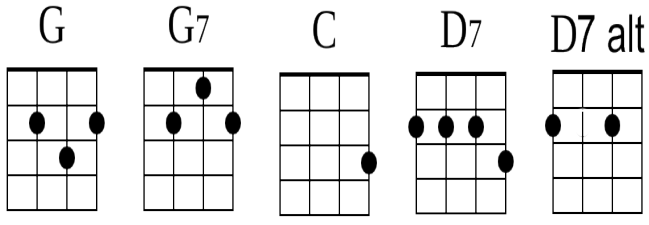
Instrumental:
[**G**] *Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes,* [**G**] *Blue blue....blue suede shoes*
[**C**] *Blue blue blue suede shoes,* [**G**] *Blue blue blue suede shoes*
Well you can [**D7**] *do anything but lay off-a my blue suede* [**G**] *shoes*

You can [**G↓**] burn [**G**] my house, [**G↓**] steal [**G**] my car
[**G↓**] Drink [**G**] my liquor from an [**G↓**] old [**G**] fruit jar
[**G↓**] Do [**G**] anything that you [**G↓**] want [**G**] to do
But [**G↓**] uh-uh [**G**] honey lay [**G7**] off-a them shoes
[**C**] Don't you step on my blue suede [**G**] shoes . . .
Well you can [**D7**] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [**G**] shoes

Instrumental:
[**G**] *Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes,* [**G**] *Blue blue....blue suede shoes*
[**C**] *Blue blue blue suede shoes,* [**G**] *Blue blue blue suede shoes*
Well you can [**D7**] *do anything but lay off-a my blue suede* [**G**] *shoes . . .*

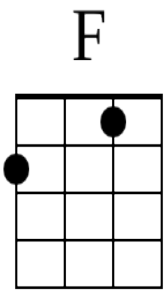
[**NC**] Well it's [**G↓**] one for [**G**] the money, [**G↓**] Two [**G**] for the show
[**G↓**] Three [**G**] to get ready now [**G7**] go cat go
But [**C**] don't you step on my blue suede [**G**] shoes
Well you can [**D7**] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [**G**] shoes . . .

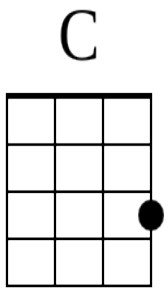
[**G**] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes, [**G**] Blue blue....blue suede shoes
[**C**] Blue blue blue suede shoes, [**G**] Blue blue blue suede shoes
Well you can [**D7**] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [**G**] shoes . . .
[**D7↓**] [**G↓**]



Brown Girl in the Ring

artist:Boney M, a traditional song originating from the West Indies





[**F**] Brown girl in the ring
[**F**] Tra, la-la, la-la
There's a [**C**] brown girl in the ring
[**C**] Tra, la, la, la, la, la
[**F**] Brown girl in the ring
[**F**] Tra, la-la, la-la
She looks like a [**C**] sugar in a [**F**] plum
[**F**] Plum, plum

[**F**] Show me your motion
[**F**] Tra, la-la, la-la
Come on [**C**] show me your motion
[**C**] Tra, la, la, la, la, la
[**F**] Show me your motion
[**F**] Tra, la-la, la-la
She looks like a [**C**] sugar in a [**F**] plum
[**F**] Plum, plum

[**F**] All had water [**C**] run dry
[**C**] Got nowhere to wash my [**F**] clothes
[**F**] All had water [**C**]run dry
[**C**] Got nowhere to wash my [**F**] clothes

I re[**F**]member one Satur[**C**]day night
We had [**C**] fried fish and Johnny [**F**] cakes
I re[**F**]member one Satur[**C**]day night
We had [**C**] fried fish and Johnny [**F**] cakes

[**F**] Beng-a-deng
[**F**] Beng-a-deng

Repeat the whole song
Then replay the first verse but ending it with [**F**↓] Plum, [**F**↓] Plum

Buona Sera, Signorina

Performed by Louis Prima. Written by Carl Sigman and Peter de Rose

Intro: [**D**] [**A**] [**A**] [**D**] (*Rasgueado strums for Intro, Interlude and Outro*)

Steady tempo:
[**D**] Buona sera, signorina, buona sera
It is time to say goodnight to Nap-[**A**]oli
Though it's hard for us to whisper, "Buona sera"
With that old moon above the Mediter-[**A7**]ranean [**D**] Sea
In the mornin', signorina, we'll go walkin'
Where the mountains help the [**D7**] sun come into [**G**] sight
And by the [**Gm**] little jewelry shop we'll stop and [**D**] linger
While I [**A**] buy a wedding [**A7**] ring for your [**D**] finger

[**D**] In the meantime let me [**D7**] tell you that I [**G**] love you [**Gm**]
Buona [**D**] sera, [**A**] signorina, kiss me good-[**D**]night
Buona [**A**] sera, signorina, kiss me good-[**D**]night

Increase tempo:
[**D**] Buona sera, signorina, buona sera
It is time to say goodnight to Nap-[**A**]oli
Though it's hard for us to whisper, "Buona sera"
With that old moon above the Mediter-[**A7**]ranean [**D**] Sea
In the mornin', signorina, we'll go walkin'
Where the mountains help the [**D7**] sun come into [**G**] sight
And by the [**Gm**] little jewelry shop we'll stop and [**D**] linger
While I [**A**] buy a wedding [**A7**] ring for your [**D**] finger

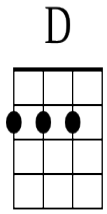
[**D**] In the meantime let me [**D7**] tell you that I [**G**] love you [**Gm**]
Buona [**D**] sera, [**A**] signorina, kiss me good-[**D**]night

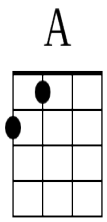
Interlude: [**D**] [**A**] [**D**] [**G**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**]

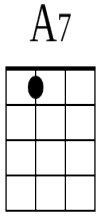
While the [**Gm**] little jewelry shop we'll stop and [**D**] linger
While I [**A**] buy a wedding ring for your [**D**] finger
[**D**] In the meantime let me [**D7**] tell you that I [**G**] love you [**Gm**]
Buona [**D**] sera, [**A**] signorina, kiss me good-[**D**]night
Buona [**A**] sera, [**A7**] signorina, kiss me good-[**D**]night

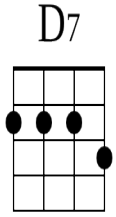
Slowing down:
Buona [**G**] sera, signor-[**A**]ina, kiss me good-[**D**] night

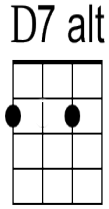
Outro: [**D**] [**A**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**] ↓

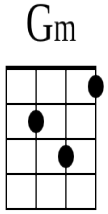












Bus Stop

artists: The Hollies, writer: Graham Gouldman

Intro: [**Am**] ↓↑↓↑↓↑ [**G**] ↓ ↓ X2

[**Am**] Bus stop wet day she's there I say “Please share [**G**] my um-[**Am**]brella”
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [**G**] my um-[**Am**]brella
[**C**] All that [**G**] summer we [**Am**] en-[**F**]joyed it
[**Am**] Wind and rain and [**G**] shine
[**Am**] That umbrella we employed it, by August [**G**] she was [**Am**] mine

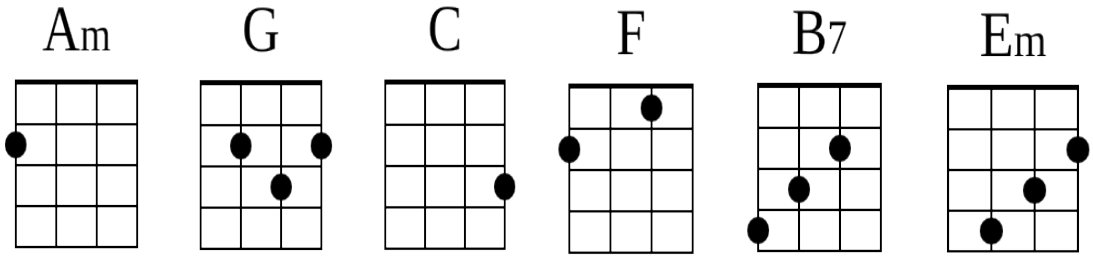
[**C**] Every morning [**B7**] I would see her [**Em**] waiting at the [**Am**] stop
Sometimes she [**B7**] shopped and she would show me what she [**Em**] bought
[**C**] All the people [**B7**] stared as if we [**Em**] were both quite in-[**Am**]sane
Someday my [**B7**] name and hers are going to be the [**Em**] same

[**Am**] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [**G**] but it's [**Am**] true
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [**G**] in a [**Am**] queue
[**C**] Came the [**G**] sun, the [**Am**] ice was [**F**] melting
[**Am**] No more sheltering [**G**] now
[**Am**] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [**G**] to a [**Am**] vow

[**C**] Every morning [**B7**] I would see her [**Em**] waiting at the [**Am**] stop
Sometimes she'd [**B7**] shop and she would show me what she [**Em**] bought
[**C**] All the people [**B7**] stared as if we [**Em**] were both quite in-[**Am**]sane
Someday my [**B7**] name and hers are going to be the [**Em**] same

[**Am**] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [**G**] my um-[**Am**]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [**G**] my um-[**Am**]brella
[**C**] All that [**G**] summer we [**Am**] en-[**F**]joyed it
[**Am**] Wind and rain and [**G**] shine
[**Am**] That umbrella we em[**G**]ployed it by [**Am**] August [**G**] she was [**Am**] mine

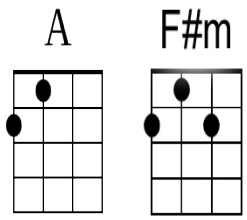
Outro: [**Am**] ↓↑↓↑↓↑ [**G**] ↓ ↓ [**Am**] ↓



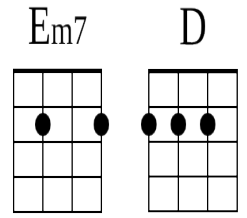
California Girls

The Beach Boys (written by Brian Wilson and Mike Love)

Intro: [**A**] / / [**F#m**] / / [**A**] / / [**F#m**] / / [**A**] / / [**F#m**] / / [**A**] [**F#m**] / / ...

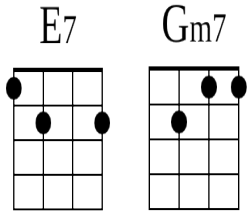


Well [**A**] east coast girls are hip
I really [**Em7**] dig those styles they wear
And the [**D**] southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me [**E7**] out when I'm down there

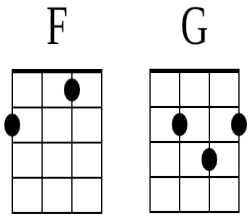


The [**A**] midwest farmers' daughters
Really [**Em7**] make you feel alright
And the [**D**] northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their [**E7**] boyfriends warm at night

I [**A**] wish they all could [**D**] be California [**G**] girls
(*I wish they all could* [**D**] *be California*)
I [**A**] wish they all could be California [**A**] girls



The [**A**] west coast has the sunshine
And the [**Em7**] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [**D**] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls
By a [**E7**] palm tree in the sand



I've [**A**] been all around this great big world
And I've [**Em7**] seen all kind of girls
Yeah but [**D**] I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the [**E7**] cutest girls in the world

I [**A**] wish they all could [**D**] be California [**G**] girls
(*I wish they all could* [**D**] *be California*)
I [**F**] wish they all could [**D**] be California [**A**] girls

I [**A**] wish they all could be California
I [**D**] wish they all could be California
I [**A**] wish they all could be California
I [**D**] wish they all could be California [**A**] girls

Outro: [**A**] / / [**F#m**] / / [**A**] / / [**F#m**] / / [**A**] / / [**F#m**] / / [**A**] / / [**F#m**] / / [**A**] ↓

Can’t Buy Me Love

Artists: The Beatles, written by Lennon & McCartney (1964)

Can't buy me [**Em7**] lo-[**Am**]ove, [**Em7**] lo-[**Am**]ove,
Can't buy me [**Dm**] lo-[**G**]ove

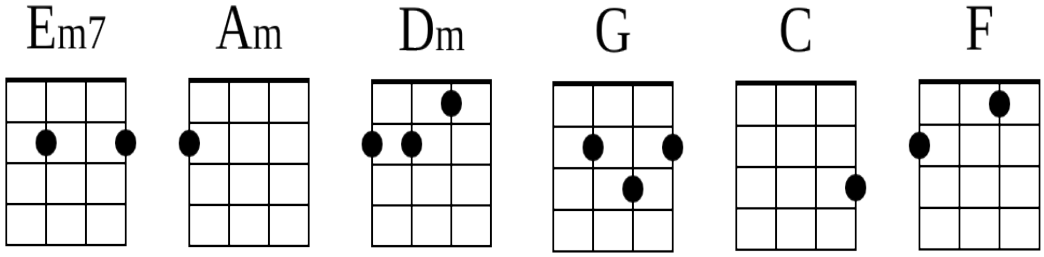
I'll [**C**] buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it makes you feel alright
I'll [**F**] get you anything my friend, If it [**C**] makes you feel alright
Cause [**G**] I don't care too [**F**] much for money,
[**G**] Money can't buy me [**C**] love [**C**] . . .

I'll [**C**] give you all I've got to give, If you say you want me too
I [**F**] may not have a lot to give, But what I [**C**] got I'll give to you
'Cause [**G**] I don't care too [**F**] much for money,
[**G**] Money can't buy me [**C**] love

Can't buy me [**Em7**] lo-[**Am**]ove, [**C**] everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [**Em7**] lo-[**Am**]ove, [**Dm**] no, no, no [**G↓**] NO!

[**C**] Say you don't need no diamond ring
And I'll be satisfied
[**F**] Tell me that you want the kind of things
That [**C**] money just can't buy
[**G**] I don't care too [**F**] much for money,
[**G**] Money can't buy me [**C**] love

Can't buy me [**Em7**] lo-[**Am**]ove, [**Em7**] lo-[**Am**]ove,
Can't buy me [**Dm**] lo-[**G**]-o-[**C↓**]ove

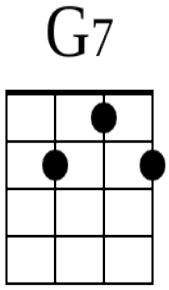


Catch a Falling Star

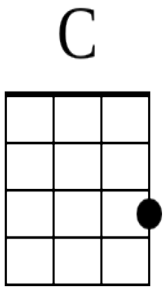
Artist: Perry Como 1957. Written by Paul Vance and Lee Pockriss.

Intro: [**G7**] ↓ ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ ... [**G7**] ↓ ↓ [**C**] ↓

[**C**] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
[**C**] Never let it [**G7**] fade a-[**C**]way
[**C**] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
[**C**] Save it for a [**G7**] rainy [**C**] day

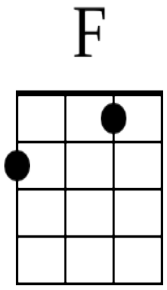


For [**F**] love may come and tap you on the shoulder
[**C**] ↓ Some [**C**] starless [**C7**] night
And [**F**] just in case you feel you want to hold her
[**C**] ↓ You'll [**C**] have a [**G7**] pocket full of star light



[**G7**] ↓ Pocket full of starlight

[**C**] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
[**C**] Never let it [**G7**] fade a-[**C**]way
[**C**] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
[**C**] Save it for a [**G7**] rainy [**C**] day



For [**F**] when your troubles start a multiplyin'
[**C**] ↓ And [**C**] they just [**C7**] might
It's [**F**] easy to forget them without tryin'
[**C**] ↓ With just a [**G7**] ↓ pocket full of starlight

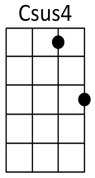
[**G7**] ↓ Pocket full of starlight

[**C**] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
[**C**] Never let it [**G7**] fade a-[**C**]way
[**C**] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
[**C**] Save it for a [**G7**] rainy [**C**] day

Slowing down:
[**C**] Save it for a [**G7**] rainy [**C**] day
[**C**] Save it for a [**G7**] rainy [**C**] ↓ day

Common People

Performed and written by the rock band Pulp



Intro: [**C**] ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ [**Csus4**] ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ [**C**] ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ [**Csus4**] ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑

[**C**] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at Saint Martin's College
That's where [**G**] I … caught her eye ... [**C**] She told me that her dad was loaded
I said "In that case I'll have a rum and Coca-Cola"
She said [**G**] "Fine"… and then in thirty seconds time, she said

[**F**] "I wanna to live like common people
I wanna do whatever common people [**C**] do
I wanna sleep with common people, I wanna sleep with common people like [**G**] you"
Well, what else could I do? … I said, "Oh… I'll see what I can do."

[**C**] I took her to a supermarket
I don't know why but I had to start it some-[**G**]where… so it started… there
[**C**] I said, "Pretend you've got no money." She just laughed and said, "Huh, you"re so funny"
I said, [**G**] "Yeah… huh, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." ... Are you sure?

[**F**] You wanna live like common people. You wanna to see whatever common people [**C**] see
You wanna sleep with common people. You wanna sleep with… common people like [**G**] me
But she didn't… understand… she just smiled and held my [**C**] hand.

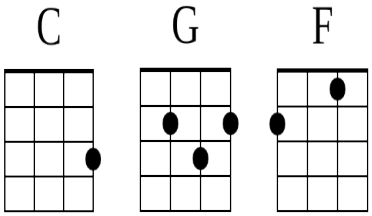
Oh, rent a [**C**] flat above a shop… cut you hair and get a job
Smoke some [**G**] fags and play some pool… pretend you never went to school
But still you'll [**C**] never get it right… 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
Watching [**G**] roaches climb the wall… if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah!

[**F**] You'll never live like common people. You'll never do whatever common people [**C**] do
You'll never fail like common people. You'll never watch your life slide out of [**G**] view
And then dance, and drink right through, because there's nothing else to [**C**] do!

Instrumental (same strumming as the first verse)
[**C**] *She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge*
She studied sculpture at St. Martin's College
That's where [**G**] *I... caught her eye.* [**C**] *She told me that her dad was loaded*
I said "In that case I'll have a rum and Coca-Cola"
She said [**G**] *"Fine"... and then in thirty seconds time, she said*

[**F**] Sing along with the common people. Sing along and it might just get you [**C**] through
Laugh along with the common people. Laugh along even though they are laughing at [**G**] you
And the stupid things that you do. Because you think that poor is [**C**] cool

Outro:
[**C**] I wanna live with… common people like you (X6)
Oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oh yeah



Congratulations

Artist: Cliff Richard Written by: Phil Coulter and Bill Martin

Intro: [**D**] ///// ///// ///// ↓

[**NC**] Congratu-[**G**]lations and cele-[**A**]brations,
when I tell [**D**] everyone that [**D7**] you're in love with [**G**] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[**A**]lations,
I want the [**D**] world to know I'm [**D7**] happy as can [**G**] be. ///// ↓

[**NC**] Who would be-[**D**]lieve that I could be [**D7**] happy and con-[**G**]tented,
I used to [**D**] think that happiness [**D7**] hadn't been in-[**G**]vented.
But that was [**E7**] in the bad old days before I [**D**] met you,
when I [**A**] let you [**A7**] walk into my [**D**] heart. ///// ↓

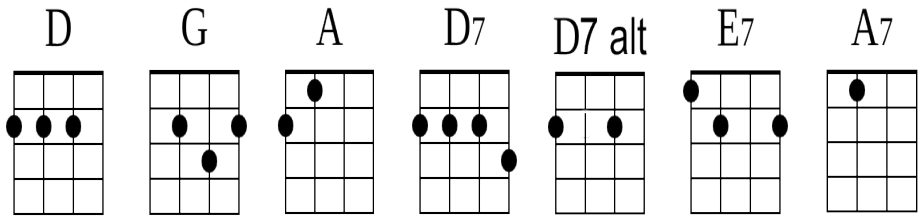
[**NC**] Congratu-[**G**]lations and cele-[**A**]brations,
when I tell [**D**] everyone that [**D7**] you're in love with [**G**] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[**A**]lations,
I want the [**D**] world to know I'm [**D7**] happy as can [**G**] be. ///// ↓

[**NC**] I was a-[**D**]fraid that maybe you [**D7**] thought you were a-[**G**]bove me,
but I was [**D**] only fooling my-[**D7**]self to think you'd [**G**] love me.
But to-[**E7**]night you said you couldn't live with-[**Am**]out me,
that round a-[**A**]bout me [**A7**] you wanted to [**D**] stay. ///// ↓

[**NC**] Congratu-[**G**]lations and cele-[**A**]brations,
when I tell [**D**] everyone that [**D7**] you're in love with [**G**] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[**A**]lations,
I want the [**D**] world to know I'm [**D7**] happy as can [**G**] be. ///// ↓

[**NC**] Congratu-[**G**]lations and cele-[**A**]brations,
when I tell [**D**] everyone that [**D7**] you're in love with [**G**] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[**A**]lations,
I want the [**D**] world to know I'm [**D7**] happy as can [**G**] be. ///// ↓

Slowing down, single strums:
I want the [**A**]↓ world to know - I'm [**D7**]↓ happy as can [**G**]↓ be.



Crazy

Performed by: The American duo Gnarls Barkley

Intro: [**Am**] [**Cmaj7**] [**F**] [**E7**]

[**Am**] I remember when… I remember, I remember when I lost my [**Cmaj7**] mind
There was something so pleasant about that [**F**] place
Even your emotions had an echo in so much [**E7**] space

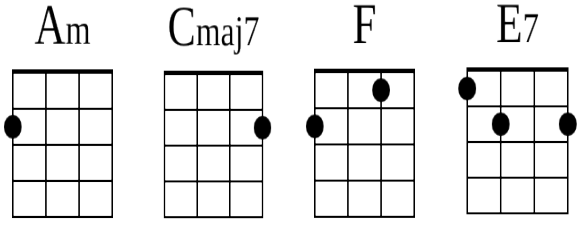
[**Am**] And when you're out there… without care
Yeah, I was out of [**Cmaj7**] touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough [**F**] ...
I just knew too [**E7**] much

[**E7**] Does that make me [**Am**] crazy?
Does that make me [**Cmaj7**] crazy?
Does that make me [**F**] crazy?
Possib-[**E7**]ly

[**Am**] And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your [**Cmaj7**] li-ife
But think [**F**] twice… that's my only ad-[**E7**]vice
[**Am**] Come on now who-do-you
Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you [**Cmaj7**] are?
Ha ha ha, bless your so-[**F**]ul
You really think you're in con-[**E7**]trol?

Well, I think you're [**Am**] crazy
I think you're [**Cmaj7**] crazy
I think you're [**F**] crazy
Just like me-[**E7**]e-e

[**Am**] My heroes had the heart… to lose their lives out on a [**Cmaj7**] limb
And all I re-[**F**]member… is thinking… I want to be like [**E7**] them
[**Am**] Ever since I was little… ever since I was little it looked like [**Cmaj7**] fun
And it's no coincidence I've co-[**F**]me
And I can die when I'm [**E7**] done



But maybe I'm [**Am**] crazy
Maybe you're [**Cmaj7**] crazy
Maybe we're [**F**] crazy
Probably [**E7**]

Outro:
[**Am**] Ooh …. [**Cmaj7**] hmm … [**F**] … [**Am**] ↓

Crazy

Patsy Cline (written and also perfomed by Willie Nelson)

Intro: *I'm* [**Dm**] *crazy for* [**G7**] *loving* [**C**] *you / / /*

[**C**] Crazy … I'm [**Am7**] crazy for [**A**] feeling so [**Dm**] lonely
I'm [**G**] crazy ... crazy for [**G7**] feeling so [**C**] blue [**G7**] ...
[**C**] I knew … you'd [**Am7**] love me as [**A**] long as you [**Dm**] wanted ...
And then [**G**] someday ...
You'd leave me for [**G7**] somebody [**C**] new ...

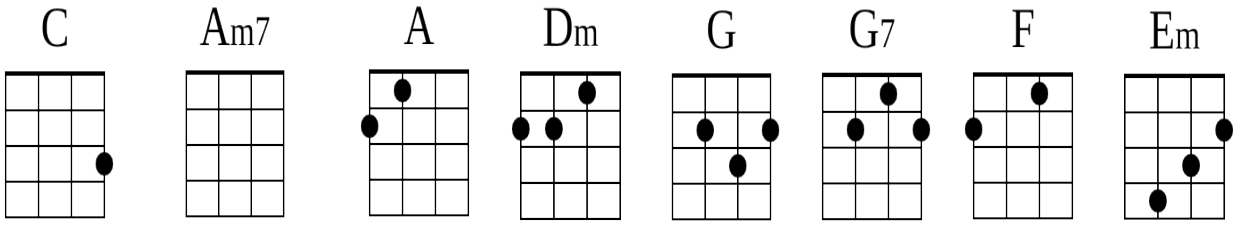
[**F**] Worry … why do I let myself [**C**] worry? ...
[**D7**] Wond'rin' … what in the world did I [**G**] do? [**G7**] …

Oh [**C**] crazy ... for [**Am7**] thinking that [**A**] my love could [**Dm**] hold you ...
I'm [**F**] crazy for [**Em**] trying
And [**Dm**] crazy for [**Am7**] crying
And I'm [**Dm**] crazy for [**G7**] loving [**C**] you

Instrumental verse:
Oh [**C**] *crazy ... for* [**Am7**] *thinking that* [**A**] *my love could* [**Dm**] *hold you ...*
I'm [**F**] *crazy for* [**Em**] *trying*
And [**Dm**] *crazy for* [**Am7**] *crying*
And I'm [**Dm**] *crazy for* [**G7**] *loving* [**C**] *you*

[**F**] Worry … why do I let myself [**C**] worry? ...
[**D7**] Wond'rin' … what in the world did I [**G**] do? [**G7**] …

[**C**] Crazy … for [**Am7**] thinking that [**A**] my love could [**Dm**] hold you ...
I'm [**F**] crazy for [**Em**] trying
And [**Dm**] crazy for [**Am7**] crying
Slowing down:
And I'm [**Dm**] crazy for [**G7**] loving [**C**] you [**C**] / / [**G7**] / / [**C**] ↓



Cruising Down The River

Artist: Connie Francis and many others, written by Elly Beadell and Nell Tollerton

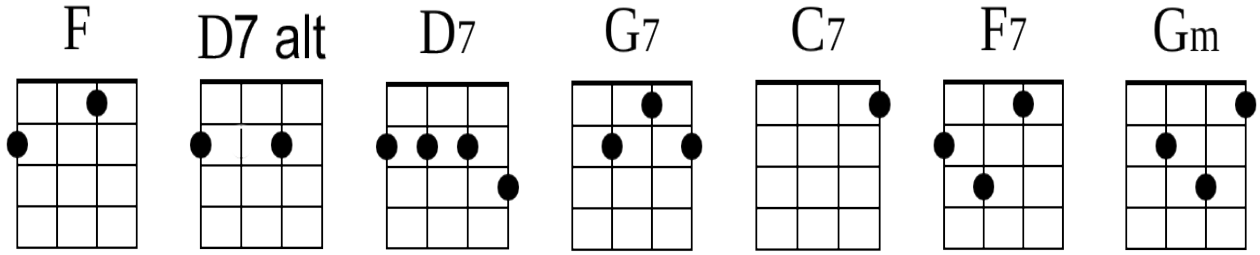
[**F**] Cruising down the [**D7**] river, on a [**G7**] Sunday afternoon
With [**C7**] one you love, the sun above [**F**] waiting for the [**C**] moon
The [**F**] old accordian [**D7**] playing, a [**G7**] sen-ti-mental tune
[**F**] Cruising down the [**D7**] river on a [**G7**] Sunday [**C7**] after-[**F**]noon

The [**F7**] birds a-bove all sing of love, a gentle sweet re-[**Gm**]frain
The [**G7**] winds a-round all make a sound like softly falling [**C7**] rain
Just [**F**] two of us to-[**D7**]geth-er, we'll [**G7**] plan a hon-ey moon
[**F**] Cruising down the [**D7**] river on a [**G7**] Sunday [**C7**] after-[**F**]noon

Instrumental verse:
[**F**] Cruising down the [**D7**] river, on a [**G7**] Sunday afternoon
With [**C7**] one you love, the sun above [**F**] waiting for the [**C**] moon
The [**F**] old accordian [**D7**] playing, a [**G7**] sen-ti-mental tune
[**F**] Cruising down the [**D7**] river on a [**G7**] Sun-day [**C7**] after-[**F**]noon

[**F**] Cruising down the [**D7**] river with a [**G7**] sentimental tune
[**F**] Cruising down the [**D7**] river on a [**G7**] Sunday [**C7**] after-[**F**]noon

The [**F7**] birds a-bove all sing of love, a gentle sweet re-[**Gm**]frain
The [**G7**] winds around all make a sound like softly falling [**C7**] rain
Just [**F**] two of us to-[**D7**]geth-er, we'll [**G7**] plan a hon-ey moon
[**F**] Cruising down [**D7**] the river,
On a ... [**G7**] Sunday ... [**C7**] after … [**F**]noon. / / ↓



Cushie Butterfield

Geordie Folk song

[**G**] / / / [**D**] / / / [**G**] ↓

[**G**] I'm a broken-hearted keelman and I'm [**D7**] over head in [**G**] love
Wi ' a [**D**] young lass from Gateshead and I [**Em**] call her my [**D**] dove.
Her [**G**] name's Cushie Butterfield and she [**Am**] sells yellow [**D**] clay
And her [**G**] cousin's a [**Am**] muckman and they [**D**] call him Tom [**G**] Gray.

Chorus:
She's a ... [**G**] big lass and a bonny lass and [**C**] she likes her [**D7**] beer
And they [**G**] call her Cushie [**Am**] Butterfield and I [**D**] wish she was [**G**] here.

[**G**] Her eyes is like two holes in a [**D7**] blanket burnt [**G**] through
And her [**D**] breath in the morning would [**Em**] scare a young [**D**] coo
And [**G**] when I hear her shoutin' “Will you [**Am**] buy any [**D**] clay?”
Like a [**G**] candyman's [**Am**] trumpet it steals me [**D**] young heart a-[**G**]way.

Chorus

You'll [**G**] oft' see her down at Sandgate when [**D7**] fresh herring comes [**G**] in
She's like a [**D**] bag full of sawdust tied [**Em**] round with a [**D**] string
She [**G**] wears great galoshes too, and her [**Am**] stockings once were [**D**] white
And her [**G**] bedgown it's [**Am**] lilac and her [**D**] hat's never [**G**] straight.

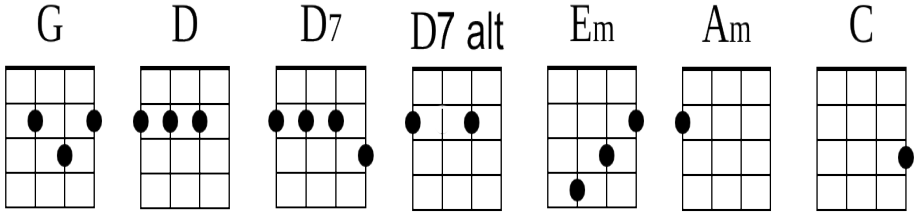
Chorus

When I [**G**] asked her to marry us she [**D7**] started to [**G**] laugh
“No [**D**] none of your monkey tricks for I [**Em**] take no such [**D**] chaff”
Then she [**G**] started a bubbling and she [**Am**] roared like a [**D**] bull
And the [**G**] lads on the [**Am**] Quay says I's [**D**] nowt but a [**G**] fool.

Chorus

She says, "The [**G**] lad that gets me'll have to [**D7**] work every [**G**] day
And [**D**] when he comes home at night, he'll have to go [**Em**] and seek [**D**] clay
And [**G**] while he’s away seekin' it I’ll [**Am**] make balls and [**D**] sing
Oh [**G**] we’ll may the [**Am**] keel row that [**D**] my laddie's [**G**] in."

She's a ... [**G**] big lass and a bonny lass and [**C**] she likes her [**D7**] beer
And they [**G**] call her Cushie [**Am**] Butterfield and I [**D**] wish she was [**G**] here
She's a ... [**G**] big lass and a bonny lass and [**C**] she likes her [**D7**] beer
And they [**G**] call her Cushie [**Am**] Butterfield and I [**D**] wish she was [**G**] here.



Don't Marry Her (Have Me)

Artists: Beautiful South. Written by Paul Heaton and Dave Rotheray

[**C**] Think of you with [**G**] pipe and slippers. [**F**] Think of her in [**G**] bed
[**F**] Laying there just [**C**] watching telly. [**D7**] Think of me in-[**G**]stead
I"ll [**C**] never grow so [**G**] old and flabby. [**F**] That could never [**G**] be
[**F**] Don"t marry [**G**] her, have [**C**] me.

Your [**C**] love light shines like [**G**] cardboard.
Your [**F**] work shoes they are [**G**] glistening
She's a [**F**] Phd in "I [**C**] told you so."
You've a [**D7**] knighthood in "I'm not [**G**] listening"
She'll [**C**] always be be-[**G**]side you. [**F**] Bring you cups of [**G**] tea
[**F**] Don't marry [**G**] her, have [**C**] me.

And the [**C**] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran-[**F**]cisco [**C**] Bay
And you [**F**] realize you can't make it any-[**C**]way
You have to wash the car. Take the [**F**] kiddies to the [**C**] park
[**F**] Don't marry [**G**] her, have [**C**] me.

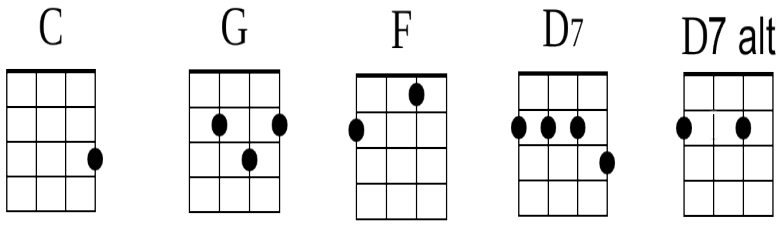
Those [**C**] lovely Sunday [**G**] mornings, with [**F**] breakfast brought in [**G**] bed
Those [**F**] blackbirds look like [**C**] knitting needles
[**D7**] Trying to peck your [**G**] head.
Those [**C**] birds will peck your [**G**] soul out, and [**F**] throw away the [**G**] key
[**F**] Don't marry [**G**] her, have [**C**] me.

The [**C**] kitchen's always [**G**] tidy. The [**F**] bathroom's always [**G**] clean
She's a di-[**F**]ploma in "Just [**C**] hiding things"
You've a [**D7**] first in "Low es-[**G**]teem".
Your [**C**] socks might smell of [**G**] angels. Your [**F**] life might smell of [**G**] Brie
[**F**] Don"t marry [**G**] her, have [**C**] me.

And the [**C**] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran-[**F**]cisco [**C**] Bay
And you [**F**] realize you can't make it any-[**C**]way. You have to wash the car
Take the [**F**] kiddies to the [**C**] park. [**F**] Don't marry [**G**] her, have [**C**] me.

Instrumental: (as verse)

And the [**C**] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran-[**F**]cisco [**C**] Bay
And you [**F**] realise you can"t make it any-[**C**]way. You have to wash the car
Take the [**F**] kiddies to the [**C**] park. [**F**] Don't marry [**G**] her, have [**C**] me.
Slowing down: [**F**] Don't .. marry .. [**G**] her .. have … [**C**]↓ me.



Dreaming Of You

The Coral, written by James Skelly

Intro: X3 (*finger pickers only first time, then pickers and strummers X2*)

```
        [Am]        [Am]            [F]          [F]
A|----0-0------0-0-----------------------------------|
E|---------0--------0--------1-1--------1-1-----|
C|-------------------------------0--------0---|
G|-----------------------------------------------|
```

Verse 1:
[**Am**] The top of my heart when it [**F**] skips a beat (skips a beat)
[**Am**] I don't feel no pavement right [**F**] under my feet (under my feet)

Chorus:
[**C**] Up in my lonely room (waaaa ooooh)
[**G**] When I'm dreaming of [**F**] you
Oh what can I do?
[**Am**] I still need you, but
[**F**] I don't want you now [**Am**] [**F**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓

Intro x 2

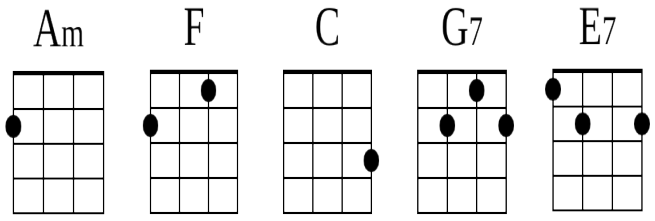
[**Am**] When I'm down and my [**F**] hands are tied (hands are tied)
[**Am**] I cannot reach a pen for [**F**] me to draw the line (draw the line)
[**Am**] From this pain I just [**F**] can't disguise (can't disguise)
[**Am**] It's gonna hurt but I'll [**F**] have to say goodbye (say goodbye)

[**C**] Up in my lonely room (waaaa oooh)
[**G**] When I'm dreaming of [**F**] you
Oh what can I do?
[**Am**] I still need you, but
[**F**] I don't want you now [**Am**] [**F**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓ [**F**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓ [**F**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓

Instrumental*: Repeat verse 1 and chorus with chords only, no singing*

*Then play the chords of first verse singing "*oooooh ooooh" *over the top*

[**C**] Up in my lonely room (waaaa ooooh)
[**G**] When I'm dreaming of [**F**] you
Oh what can I do?
[**Am**] I still need you, but
[**F**] I don't want you now [**Am**] [**F**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓



Eight Days a Week (in G)

The Beatles

Intro : [**G**]//// [**A7**]//// [**C**]//// [**G**]↓

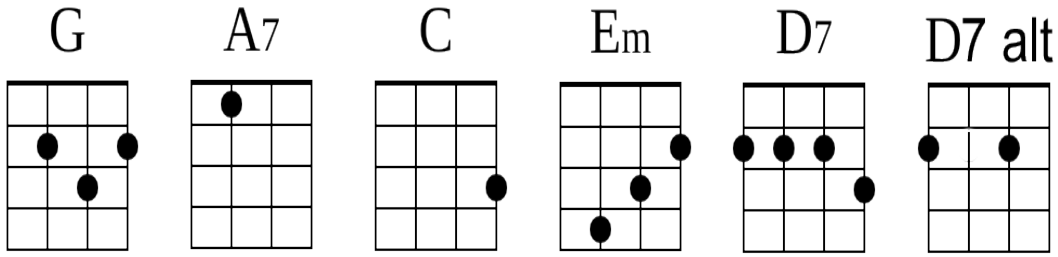
[**G**] Ooh I need your [**A7**] love babe [**C**] guess you know it's [**G**] true
[**G**] Hope you need my [**A7**] love babe [**C**] just like I need [**G**] you
[**Em**] Hold me [**C**] love me [**Em**] hold me [**A7**] love me
[**G**] Ain't got nothing but [**A7**] love babe [**C**] eight days a [**G**] week

[**G**] Love you every [**A7**] day girl [**C**] always on my [**G**] mind
[**G**] One thing I can [**A7**] say girl [**C**] love you all the [**G**] time
[**Em**] Hold me [**C**] love me [**Em**] hold me [**A7**] love me
[**G**] Ain't got nothing but [**A7**] love babe [**C**] eight days a [**G**] week
[**A7**] Eight days a week I [**Em**] love you
[**A7**] Eight days a week is [**C**] not enough to [**D7**] show I care

[**G**] Ooh I need your [**A7**] love babe [**C**] guess you know it's [**G**] true
[**G**] Hope you need my [**A7**] love babe [**C**] just like I need [**G**] you
[**Em**] Hold me [**C**] love me [**Em**] hold me [**A7**] love me
[**G**] Ain't got nothing but [**A7**] love babe [**C**] eight days a [**G**] week
[**A7**] Eight days a week I [**Em**] love you
[**A7**] Eight days a week is [**C**] not enough to [**D7**] show I care

[**G**] Love you every [**A7**] day girl [**C**] always on my [**G**] mind
[**G**] One thing I can [**A7**] say girl [**C**] love you all the [**G**] time
[**Em**] Hold me [**C**] love me [**Em**] hold me [**A7**] love me
[**G**] Ain't got nothing but [**A7**] love babe [**C**] eight days a [**G**] week
[**C**] Eight days a [**G**] week [**C**] eight days a [**G**] week

Outro: [**G**]//// [**A7**]//// [**C**]//// [**G**]↓



Everybody's Somebody's Fool

Artist: Connie Francis, written by Jack Keller and Howard Greenfield

[**G**] The tears I cried for you could fill an [**C**] ocean
But [**D7**] you don't care how many tears I [**G**] cried
And though you only lead me on and [**C**] hurt me
I [**G**] couldn't bring my [**D7**] self to say good [**G**] bye. [**C**] [**G**]

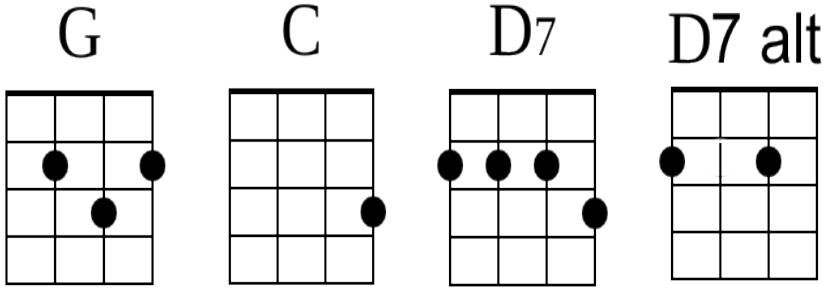
[**G**] 'Cause everybody's somebody's [**C**] fool
[**D7**] Everybody's some body's [**G**] plaything
And there are no exceptions to the [**C**] rule
Yes, [**G**] everybody's [**D7**] somebody's [**G**] fool. [**D7**]

I [**G**] told myself it's best that I for [**C**] get you
Though [**D7**] I'm a fool at least I know the [**G**] score
Yet, darling I'd be twice as blue with [**C**] out you
It [**G**] hurts but I'd come [**D7**] running back for [**G**] more [**C**] [**G**]

[**G**] 'Cause everybody's somebody's [**C**] fool
[**D7**] Everybody's somebody's [**G**] plaything
And there are no exceptions to the [**C**] rule
Yes, [**G**] everybody's [**D7**] somebody's [**G**] fool [**D7**]

Some [**G**] day you'll find someone you really [**C**] care for
And [**D7**] if her love should prove to be un [**G**] true
You'll know how much this heart of mine is [**C**] breaking
You'll [**G**] cry for her the [**D7**] way I cried for [**G**] you. [**C**] [**G**]

[**G**] 'Cause everybody's somebody's [**C**] fool
[**D7**] Everybody's somebody's [**G**] plaything
And there are no exceptions to the [**C**] rule
'Cause [**G**] every ... body's … [**D7**] some … body's ... [**G**] fool //// [**G**]↓



Everyday People

Artists: Sly and the Family Stone. Writer: Sly Stone

Intro:

[**G**] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ [**C**] ↓ [**G**] ↓ x2

[**G**] Sometimes I'm right and [**C**] I can be [**G**] wrong
[**G**] My own beliefs are [**C**] in my [**G**] song
[**G**] The butcher, the banker, the [**C**] drummer and [**G**] then
[**G**] Makes no difference what [**C**] group I'm [**G**] in
[**G**] I.. [**C**] I.. [**G**] I.. am everyday people, [**C**] yeah, [**G**] yeah

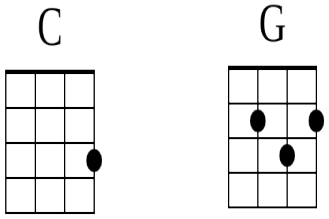
[**G**] There is a blue one who [**C**] can't accept the [**G**] green one
[**G**] For living with a fat one [**C**] trying to be a [**G**] skinny one
[**G**] Different strokes for [**C**] different [**G**] folks
[**G**] And so on and so on and [**C**] scooby dooby [**G**] dooby . . .
[**G**] Ooooh [**C**] sha [**G**] sha … [**G**] we got to live to-[**C**]ge-[**G**]ther

[**G**] I am no better, and [**C**] neither are [**G**] you
[**G**] We are the same, what-[**C**]ever we [**G**] do
[**G**] You love me, you hate me, you [**C**] know me and [**G**] then
[**G**] You can't figure out the [**C**] bag I'm [**G**] in
[**G**] I... I... [**C**] I am everyday [**G**] people, [**C**] yeah, [**G**] yeah

[**G**] There is a long hair that [**C**] doesn't like the [**G**] short hair for
[**G**] being such a rich one that [**C**] will not help the [**G**] poor one.
[**G**] Different strokes for [**C**] different [**G**] folks
[**G**] And so on and so on and [**C**] scooby dooby [**G**] dooby . . .
[**G**] Ooooh [**C**] sha [**G**] sha ... [**G**] we got to live to-[**C**]ge-[**G**]ther

[**G**] There is a yellow one that [**C**] won't accept the [**G**] black one that
[**G**] won't accept the red one that [**C**] won't accept the [**G**] white one
[**G**] Different strokes for [**C**] differ-[**G**]ent folks
[**G**] And so on and so on and scooby [**C**] dooby [**G**] dooby . . .

[**G**] Ooooh [**C**] sha [**G**] sha …
[**G**] I, [**C**] I, [**G**] I, [**C**] [**G**] am everday people.



Follow Me

Performed and written by John Denver

[**Am**] It's by far the hardest [**G**] thing I've ever [**C**] done
To be [**F**] so in love with [**Dm**] you and so a-[**G**]lone

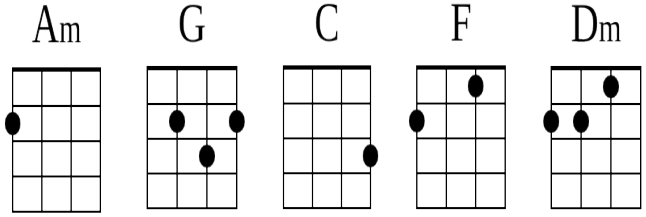
Follow [**C**] me where I [**F**] go, what I [**C**] do and who I [**F**] know
Make it [**C**] part of you to [**F**] be a part of [**G**] me
Follow [**C**] me up and [**F**] down
All the [**C**] way and all a-[**F**]round
[**C**] Take my hand and [**F**] say you'll [**G**] follow [**C**] me

It's long been on my [**G**] mind
You know it's [**F**] been a long, long [**C**] time
I'll [**Am**] try to find the [**G**] way that I can [**F**] make you under-[**G**]stand
The [**F**] way I feel a-[**C**]bout you
And [**F**] just how much I [**C**] need you
To be [**F**] there where [**C**] I can [**Dm**] talk to [**C**] you
When [**F**] there's no one else a-[**G**]round

Follow [**C**] me where I [**F**] go, what I [**C**] do, and who I [**F**] know
Make it [**C**] part of you to [**F**] be a part of [**G**] me
Follow [**C**] me up and [**F**] down
All the [**C**] way and all a-[**F**]round
[**C**] Take my hand and [**F**] say you'll [**G**] follow [**C**] me

You see I'd [**C**] like to share my [**G**] life with you
And [**F**] show you things I've [**C**] seen
[**Am**] Places that I'm [**G**] going to
[**F**] places where I've [**G**] been
To [**F**] have you there be-[**C**]side me
To [**F**] never be a-[**C**]lone
And [**F**] all the [**C**] time that [**Dm**] you're with [**C**] me
We [**F**] will be at [**G**] home

Follow [**C**] me where I [**F**] go, what I [**C**] do and who I [**F**] know
Make it [**C**] part of you to [**F**] be a part of [**G**] me
Follow [**C**] me up and [**F**] down, all the [**C**] way ...
[**C**] Take my hand and [**F**] I will [**G**] follow [**C**] too



Folsom Prison Blues (in F)

Artist and writer: Johnny Cash

Bass Intro

[**F**] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [**F7**] I don't know when
I'm [**Bb**] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [**F**] on
But that [**C7**] train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-[**F**]ton

When [**F**] I was just a baby my mama told me, son
Always be a good boy, don't [**F7**] ever play with guns
But I [**Bb**] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [**F**] die
When I [**C7**] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [**F**] cry

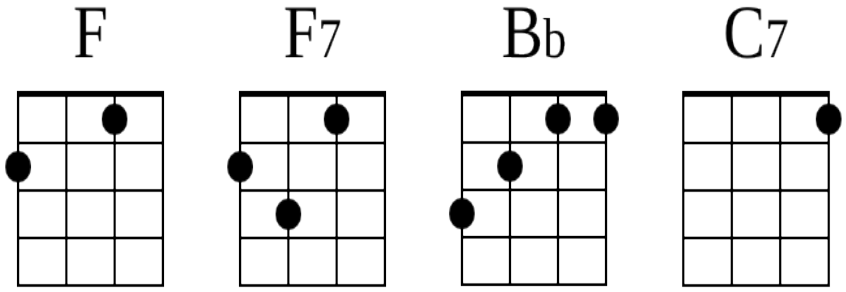
Instrumental: Chords as verse

I [**F**] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [**F7**] smoking big cigars
Well I [**Bb**] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [**F**] free
But those [**C7**] people keep a movin, and that's what tortures [**F**] me

Instrumental: Chords as verse

Well [**F**] if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I [**F**] bet I'd move on over a little [**F7**] further down the line [**Bb**]
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [**F**] stay
And I'd [**C7**] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[**F**]way

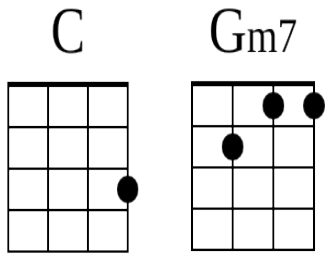
Bass outro



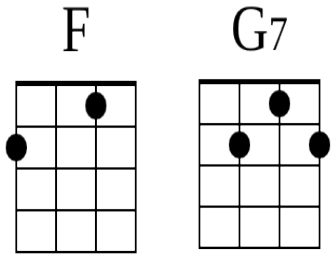
Food Glorious Food

From the musical Oliver, composed by Lionel Bart

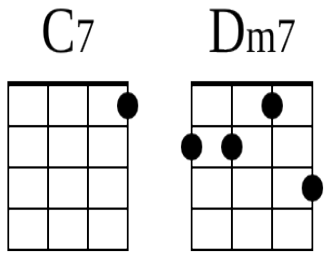
[**C**] Food, glorious [**Gm7**] food! [**C7**] ...
[**F**] Hot sausage and [**G7**] mustard
[**C**] While we're in the [**Gm7**] mood [**C7**] ...
[**F**] Cold jelly and [**G7**] custard
[**C**] Pease pudding and [**Dm7**] save-[**G7**]-loys
[**Dm7**] what next is the [**C**] question?
[**Em**] Rich gentlemen [**Am7**] have it boys ...
[**D7**] in-di-[**G7**]-gestion!



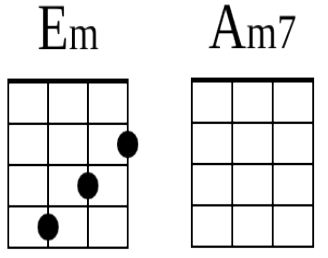
[**C**] Food glorious [**Gm7**] food! [**C7**] ...
[**F**] We're anxious to [**G7**] try it
[**C**] Three banquets a [**Gm7**] day, [**C7**] ...
[**F**] our favourite [**G7**] diet
[**C**] Just picture a [**Dm7**] great big [**G7**] steak
[**Am7**] fried, roasted or [**D7**] stewed
Oh! [**C**] food, [**Am7**] wonderful [**D7**] food
Marvelous [**Dm7**] food, [**G**] Glorious [**C**] food!



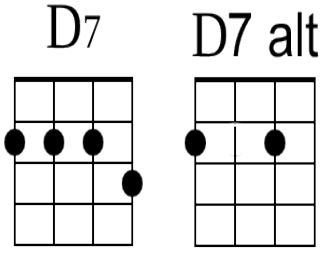
[**C**] Food glorious [**Gm7**] food! [**C7**] ...
[**F**] Don't care what [**G7**] it looks like
[**C**] Burnt underdone [**Gm7**] crude [**C7**] ...
[**F**] don't care what [**G7**] the cooks like
[**C**] Just thinking of [**Dm7**] growing [**G7**] fat ...
[**Dm7**] our senses are [**C**] reeling
[**Em**] One moment of [**Am7**] knowing that …
[**Dm7**] full up [**G7**] feeling



[**C**] Food glorious [**Gm7**] food! [**C7**] ...
[**F**] What wouldn't we [**G7**] give for
[**C**] That extra bit more [**C7**] ...
[**F**] That's all that we [**G7**] live for
[**C**] Why should we be [**Dm7**] fated [**G7**] to
[**Am7**] Do nothing but [**D7**] brood on ...



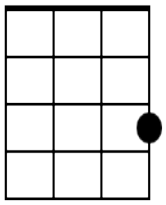
Outro:
[**C**] Food! [**Am7**] Magical [**D7**] food!
Wonderful [**Dm7**] food! Marvelous [**D7**] food!
Fabulous [**F**] food! Beautiful [**G7**] food! ... Glorious [**C**] food!



Free Electric Band

Artist: Albert Hammond, Written by: Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

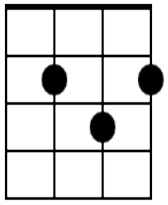
C



[**C**] [**C**] [**G**] [**G**] [**C**] [**C**] [**G**] [**G**]

My [**C**] father is a doctor he's a [**G**] fa-mily man
My [**C**] mother works for charity when [**G**] ever she can
They're [**C**] both good clean Americans who a-[**G**] bide by the law
They [**C**] both stick up for liberty and they [**G**] both support the war
My [**C**] happiness was [**F**] paid for when they [**G**] laid their money [**C**] down
For [**C**] summers in a [**F**] summer camp and [**G**] winters in the [**C**] town
My [**C**↓] future in the [**F**↓] system was [**C**↓] talked about and [**G**↓] pla-a-anned
[**NC**] But I gave it up for music and the Free Electric [**C**] Band [**C**]
[**G**] [**C**] [**G**] [**C**] [**G**] [**G**]

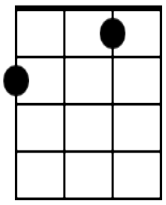
G



I [**C**] went to school in hand washed shirts with [**G**] neatly oiled hair
And the [**C**] school was big and newly built and [**G**] filled with light and air
And the [**C**] teacher taught us values that we [**G**] had to learn to keep
And they [**C**] clipped the ear of many idle [**G**] kid who went to sleep
'Til my [**C**] father organ-[**F**]ised for me a [**G**] college in the [**C**] east
But I [**C**] went to Cali-[**F**]fornia for the [**G**] sunshine and the [**C**] beach
My [**C**↓] parents and my [**F**↓] lecturers could [**C**↓] never under-[**G**↓] sta-a-and
[**NC**] But I gave it up for [**F**] music and the Free Electric [**C**] Band [**C**] [**G**] [**G**]

[**G**] Well they [**F**] used to sit and [**C**] speculate up-[**G**]on their son's ca-[**C**] reer
A [**F**] Lawyer or a [**C**] doctor or a [**G**] civil engin-[**C**] reer
Just [**C**↓] give me bread and [**F**↓] water, put a [**C**↓] guitar in my [**G**↓] ha-a-and
'Cos all I need is music and the [**G**] Free Electric [**C**] Ba-a-and
[**NC**] But I gave it up for music and the Free Electric [**C**] Band [**C**]
[**G**] [**G**] [**C**] [**C**] [**G**] [**G**]

F



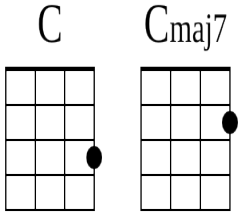
My [**C**] father sent me money and I [**G**] spent it pretty fast
On a [**C**] girl I met in Berkley in a [**G**] social science class
Yes and we [**C**] learnt about her body but her [**G**] mind we didn't know
Un-[**C**]til deep routed attitudes and [**G**] morals began to show
She [**C**] wanted to get [**F**] married even [**G**] though she never [**C**] said
And I [**C**] knew her well e-[**F**]nough by now to [**G**] see inside her [**C**] head
She'd [**C**↓] settle for su-[**F**↓]burbia and a [**C**↓] little patch of [**G**↓] la-a-and
[**NC**] But I it up for [**F**] music and the Free Electric [**C**] Band [**C**]
[**G**] [**G**] [**C**] [**C**] [**G**] [**G**]

[**C**] Oooh the [**G**] Free Electric Band
[**C**] Sha la lah la la la la the [**G**] Free Electric Band
[C] Sha la lah la la la la the [**G**] Free Electric Band..... ***STOP***

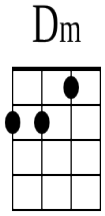
Slowing down
[**C**↓] Sha la la lah [**F**↓] la la la la the [**G**↓] Free Electric [**C**↓] Band

Gentle on My Mind

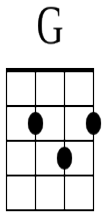
artist:Glen Campbell, written by:John Hartford



It's [**C**] knowing that your [**Cmaj7**] door is always [**C**] open
And your [**Cmaj7**] path is free to [**Dm**] walk
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
Rolled up and [**G**] stashed behind your [**C**] couch [**Cmaj7**] [**C**] [**Cmaj7**]



And it's [**C**] knowing I'm not [**Cmaj7**] shackled
by for-[**C**]gotten words and [**Cmaj7**] bonds
And the [**C**] ink stains that have [**Cmaj7**] dried if on some [**Dm**] line
That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my [**G**] memory
that keeps you ever [**G**] gentle on my [**C**] mind [**Cmaj7**] [**C**] [**Cmaj7**]



It's not [**C**] clinging to the [**Cmaj7**] rocks and ivy
[**C**] Planted on the [**Cmaj7**] columns now that [**Dm**] bind me
Or something that somebody said
Because they thought we [**G**] fit together [**C**] walking [**Cmaj7**] [**C**] [**Cmaj7**]

It's just [**C**] knowing that the [**Cmaj7**] world will not be [**C**] cursing
Or for-[**Cmaj7**]giving when I [**C**] walk along some [**Cmaj7**] railroad track and [**Dm**] find
That you're moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my [**G**] memory
And for [**Dm**] hours you're just [**G**] gentle on my [**C**] mind [**Cmaj7**] [**C**] [**Cmaj7**] [**C**]

[**C**] Though the wheat fields [**Cmaj7**] and the clothes [**C**] lines
And the [**C**] junkyards and the [**Cmaj7**] highways come be-[**Dm**]tween us
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
Cause she [**G**] turned and I was [**C**] gone

I [**C**] still might run in [**Cmaj7**] silence, tears of [**C**] joy might stain my face
And the [**Cmaj7**] summer sun might [**C**] burn me 'til I'm [**Dm**] blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the [**G**] backroads
By the [**Dm**] rivers flowing [**G**] gentle on my [**C**] mind [**Cmaj7**] [**C**] [**Cmaj7**]

I [**C**] dip my cup of [**Cmaj7**] soup back from a [**C**] gurglin'
Cracklin' [**Cmaj7**] cauldron in [**C**] some train [**Dm**] yard
My beard a roughening coal [**G**] pile,
And a [**Dm**] dirty hat pulled [**G**] low a-[**C**]cross my [**C**] face [**Cmaj7**] [**C**] [**Cmaj7**]

Through [**C**] cupped [**Cmaj7**] hands 'round the [**C**] tin can
I pretend to [**Cmaj7**] hold you [**C**] to my breast and [**Dm**] find
That you're waiting from the backroads by the rivers of my [**G**] memories
Ever [**Dm**] smilin' ever [**G**] gentle on my mind [**C**]

God Only Knows

Artists: The Beach Boys, Written by Brian Wilson and Tony Asher

[**F**] I may not [**Dm**] always love you
[**Am**] But long as there are [**D7**] stars above you
[**G**] You never [**Ebdim7**] need to doubt it
[**G**] I'll make you so [**Em**] sure about it

[**C**] God only [**G**] knows what I'd be with-[**Am**]out you [**G**]

[**F**] If you should [**Dm**] ever leave me
[**Am**] Though life would still go [**D7**] on, believe me
[**G**] The world could show [**Ebdim7**] nothing to me
[**G**] So what good would [**Em**] livin' do me

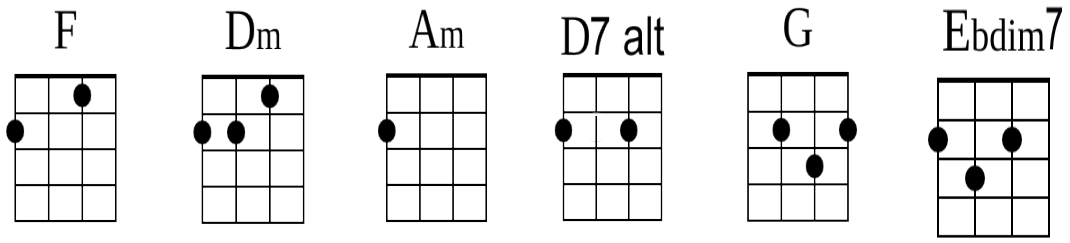
[**C**] God only [**G**] knows what I'd be with-[**Am**]out you [**G**]

Instrumental: As verse

[**F**] God only [**C**] knows what I'd be with-[**Am**]out you [**G**]

[**F**] If you should [**Dm**] ever leave me
[**Am**] Though life would still [**D7**] go on, believe me
[**G**] The world could show [**Ebdim7**] nothing to me
[**G**] So what good would [**Em**] livin' do me
[**C**] God only [**G**] knows what I'd be with-[**Am**]out you [**G**]

[**C**] God only [**G**] knows what I'd be with-[**Am**]out you [**G**]
[**C**] God only [**G**] knows what I'd be with-[**Am**]out you [**G**] out you [**G**]



Good King Wenceslas

written by John Mason Neale in 1853

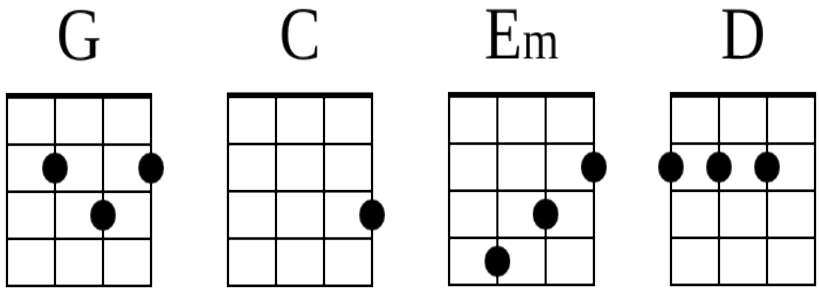
[**G**] Good King Wen-ces-las looked out [**C**] on the Feast of [**G**] Stephen.
[**G**] When the snow lay round about, [**C**] deep and crisp and [**G**] even.
[**G**] Brightly shone the [**Em**] moon that night, [**C**] though the frost was [**G**] cru - el.
[**G**] When a [**C**] poor man [**Em**] came in [**D**] sight,
[**G**] gathering winter [**Em**] fu-[**C**]u-[**G**]el.

[**G**] Hither, Page, and stand by me, [**C**] if thou know'st it, [**G**] telling.
[**G**] Yonder peas..ant, who is he?.. [**C**] where and what's his [**G**] dwelling?
[**G**] Sire, he lives a [**Em**] good league hence, [**C**] under-neath the [**G**] mountain.
[**G**] Right a[**C**]gainst the [**Em**] forest [**D**] fence,
[**G**] by Saint Agnes' [**Em**] Fou-[**C**]oun-[**G**]tain.

[**G**] Bring me flesh and bring me wine, [**C**] bring me pine logs, [**G**] hither.
[**G**] Thou and I shall see him dine, [**C**] when we bear them [**G**] thither.
[**G**] Page and monarch [**Em**] forth they went, [**C**] forth they went, to-[**G**]gether.
[**G**] Through the [**C**] rude wind's [**Em**] wild la-[**D**]ment,
[**G**] And the bitter [**Em**] we-[**C**]ea-[**G**]ther.

[**G**] Sire, the night is darker now, [**C**] and the wind blows [**G**] stronger.
[**G**] Fails my heart, I know not how, [**C**] I can go no [**G**] longer.
[**G**] Mark my footsteps, [**Em**] my good Page, [**C**] tread thou in them, [**G**] boldly.
[**G**] Thou shalt [**C**] find the [**Em**] winter's [**D**] rage,
[**G**] Freeze thy blood less [**Em**] co-[**C**]old-[**G**]ly.

[**G**] In his master's steps he trod, [**C**] where the snow lay [**G**] dinted.
[**G**] Heat was in the very sod, [**C**] which the Saint had [**G**] printed.
[**G**] Therefore, Christian [**Em**] men, be sure, [**C**] wealth or rank poss-[**G**]essing.
[**G**] Ye who [**C**] now will [**Em**] bless the [**D**] poor,
[**G**] Shall yourselves find [**Em**] ble-[**C**]ess-[**G**]ing.



Grandma got run over by a reindeer

Performed by Elmo Patsy, written by Randy Brooks

Intro: [**G**] / / / / [**G**] / / / /

CHORUS:
[**G**] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas[**C**]-eve
You can say there's no such thing as [**G**] Santa
But [**D**] as for me and Grandpa we [**G**] believe ...

[**Em**] She'd been drinking too much [**D**] egg nog
And we'd begged her not to [**G**] go
But she forgot her medi[**C**]-cation
And she [**D**] staggered out the door into the [**G**] snow ...
[**Em**] When they found her Christmas [**D**] morning
At the scene of the [**G**] attack
She had hoof prints on her [**C**] forehead
And incr[**D**]-iminating claws marks on her [**G**] back

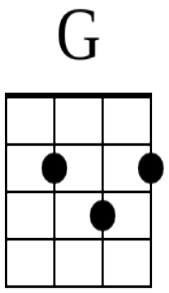
CHORUS

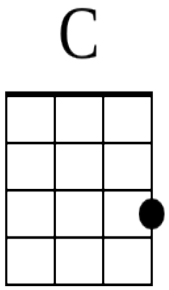
[**Em**] Now were all so proud of Grand[**D**]-pa
He's been taking this so [**G**] well
See him in there watching [**C**] football
Drinking [**D**] beer and playing cards with cousin [**G**] Mel
[**Em**] It's just not Christmas without [**D**] Grandma
All the family's dressed in [**G**] black
And we just can't help but [**C**] wonder
Should we [**D**] open up her gifts or send them [**G**] back? *Spoken*: (“Send them back!”)

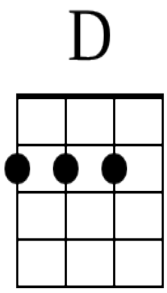
CHORUS

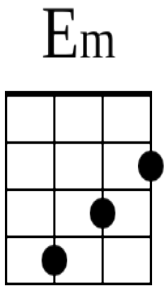
[**Em**] Now the goose is on the [**D**] table ...
And the pudding made of [**G**] fig
And the blue and silver [**C**] candles
That would [**D**] just have matched the hair in Grandma's [**G**] wig
[**Em**] I've warned all my friends and [**D**] neighbours
[**D**] Better watch out for your[**G**]-selves
They should never give a [**C**] license
To a [**D**] man who drives a sleigh and plays with [**G**] elves

FINAL CHORUS:
[**G**] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas[**C**]-eve
You can say there's no such thing as [**G**] Santa
But [**D**] as for me and Grandpa [**G**] we believe ...
[**G**] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas[**C**]-eve
You can say there's no such thing as [**G**] Santa
But [**D**] as for me and Grandpa we [**G**] believe … [**G**] / / / / [**D**]↓ [**G**]↓









Green Door (version 2)

Shakin' Stevens

STRUM A-A6 4 times

[A] Midnight, **[D]** one more night without **[A]** sleepin'
[D] Watchin' till the mornin' comes **[A]** creepin'
[E7] Green door, **[D]** what's that secret you're **[A]** keepin?

There's an **[A]** old piano and they **[D]** play it hot behind the **[A]** green door
Don't know **[D]** what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the **[A]** green door
Wish they'd **[E7]** let me in so I could **[D]** find out what's behind the **[A]** green door

[A] Knocked once, **[D]** tried to tell them I'd been **[A]** there
[D] Door slammed, hospitality's **[A]** thin there
[E7] Wonder just what's **[D]** goin' on in **[A]** there.

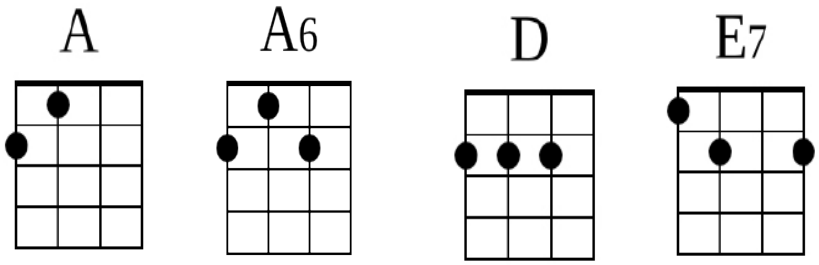
[A] Saw an eyeball peepin' **[D]** through a smoky cloud behind the **[A]** green door
When I said **[D]** "Joe sent me" someone laughed out loud behind **[A]** the green door
All I **[E7]** want to do is **[D]** join the happy crowd behind the **[A]** green door

INSTRUMENTAL
[A///] [A///] [A///] [A7///]
[D///] [D///] [A///] [A///]
[E7///] [D///] [A///] [A///]

[A] Midnight, **[D]** one more night without **[A]** sleepin'
[D] Watchin' till the mornin' comes **[A]** creepin'
[E7] Green door, **[D]** what's that secret you're **[A]** keepin?

There's an **[A]** old piano and they **[D]** play it hot behind the **[A]** green door
Don't know **[D]** what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the **[A]** green door
Wish they'd **[E7]** let me in so I could **[D]** find out what's behind the **[A]** green door
Wish they'd **[E7]** let me in so I could **[D]** find out what's behind the **[A]** green door

Slow down:
[E7] Green door, **[D]** what's that secret you're **[A↓↓]** kee-**[D↓↓]**pin'? **[A↓]**



Happy Together

Artists: The Turtles, Written by: Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

Intro – [**Dm**] / / / / / / /

[**Dm**] Imagine me and you ... I do
I think about you [**C**] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [**Bb**] girl you love and hold her tight, so happy to-[**A7**]gether

If I should [**Dm**] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be [**C**] long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [**Bb**] world could be, so very fine so happy to-[**A7**]gether

[**D**] I can't see me [**C**] lovin' nobody but [**D**] you, for all my [**C**] life
[**D**] When you're with me [**C**] baby, the skies'll be [**D**] blue for all my [**C**] life

[**Dm**] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [**C**] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [**Bb**] me is you, and you for me, so happy to-[**A7**]gether

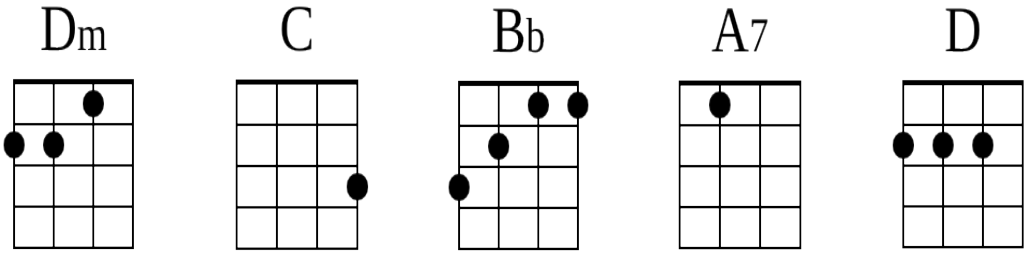
[**D**] I can't see me [**C**] lovin' nobody but [**D**] you, for all my [**C**] life
[**D**] When you're with me, [**C**] baby the skies'll be [**D**] blue, for all my [**C**] life

[**Dm**] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [**C**] toss the dice, it has to be
The only one for [**Bb**] me is you, and you for me, so happy to-[**A7**]gether

[**D**] Ba-ba-ba-ba, [**C**] ba-ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-[**D**] ba, ba-ba-ba-[**C**] ba
[**D**] Ba-ba-ba-ba, [**C**] ba-ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-[**D**] ba, ba-ba-ba-[**C**] ba

[**Dm**] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [**C**] toss the dice, it has to be
The only one for [**Bb**] me is you, and you for me, so happy to-[**A7**]gether

[**Dm**] So happy to [**A7**] gether, [**Dm**] how is the [**A7**] weather?
[**Dm**] So happy to [**A7**] gether. [**Dm**] We're happy to-[**A7**]gether
[**Dm**] So happy to [**A7**] gether. [**Dm**] Happy to-[**A7**]gether
[**Dm**] So happy to [**A7**] gether. [**Dm**] So happy to-[**A7**]gether [**D**]



Hey Mister Snowman

Written and performed by Kim Wilde

[**D**] / / / / [**G**] / / [**D**] / / x2

Hey, mister Snowman [**G**] lend me your [**D**] ear
There's things I need to talk about, I [**E7**] want you to [**A7**] hear
I'm [**D**] feeling kind of sad and I could [**G**] do with some [**Gm**] cheer
I said [**D**] hey, mister Snowman, [**A**] lend me your [**D**] ear

Hey, mister Snowman, [**G**] lend me your [**D**] eyes
I don't like what I see when I am [**E7**] looking through [**A7**] mine
And [**D**] maybe while you're at it, you could [**G**] lend me your [**Gm**] mind
I said [**D**] hey mister Snowman, [**A**] lend me your [**D**] eyes

I [**F#m**] wrote a list to Santa, like I do every year
I [**Bm**] know he's kinda busy, but you'd think he would hear
Cos [**E7**] everything I ask him seems to fall on deaf ears
So I [**A**] guess that's what I'm doing here

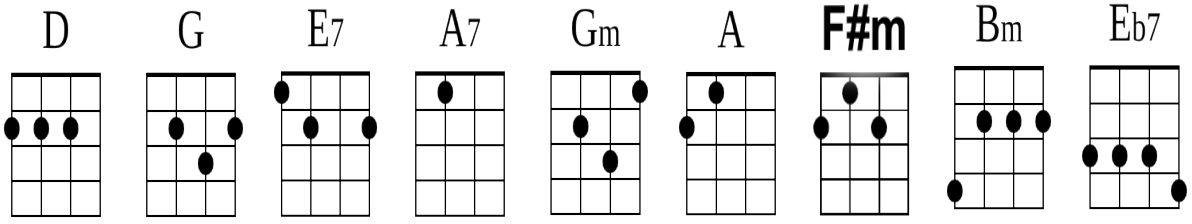
I said [**D**] hey mister Snowman, [**G**] lend me your [**D**] heart
Theres one here that is broken, so I [**E7**] need a new [**A7**] part
[**D**] Yours can't be any colder, won't you [**G**] give me a [**Gm**] start
I said [**D**] hey, mister Snowman, [**A**] lend me your [**D**] heart

INSTRUMENTAL (*chords as verse*)

I [**F#m**] wrote a list to Santa, like I do every year
I [**Bm**] know he's kinda busy, but you'd think he would hear
Cos [**E7**] everything I ask him seems to fall on deaf ears
So I [**A**] guess that's what I'm doing here

So I said [**D**] hey, mister Snowman, [**G**] thanks for your [**D**] time
I'm feeling so much better now, what's [**E7**] yours is now [**A7**] mine
[**D**] Now life is looking rosy and I'm [**G**] feeling just [**Gm**] fine

I said [**D**] hey, mister Snowman ...
[**Eb7**] Hey, mister Snowman ...
[**A7**] Hey, mister Snowman …
[**D**] I really, really love ya mister Snowman



Homeward Bound

artists: Simon & Garfunkel, writer: Paul Simon

[**G**] I'm sitting in the railway station
Got a [**Gmaj7**] ticket for my destina-[**G7**]tion, mmm . . [**E7**]mmm . . . . .
[**Am**] On a tour of one-night [**Am7**] stands
my [**F**] suitcase and guitar in hand.
And [**G**] every stop is neatly planned
for a [**D**] poet and one-man band... [**G**] ….

[**G**] Homeward [**C**] bound, an' I wish I [**G**] was. . . homeward [**C**] bound,
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] thought's escaping
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] music's playing
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] love lies waiting
[**D**] Silently [**G**] for me. . . . .

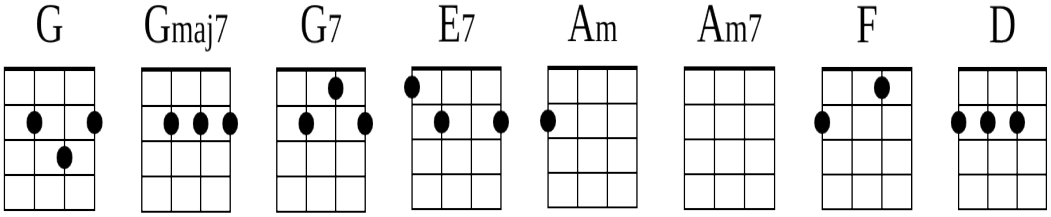
[**G**] Every day's an endless stream
Of [**Gmaj7**] cigarettes and maga-[**G7**]zines, mmm . . [**E7**] mmm . . . .
And [**Am**] each town looks the same to me
the [**F**] movies and the factories
And [**G**] every stranger's face I see
re-[**D**]minds me that I long to be. . . [**G**] e . .

[**G**] Homeward [**C**] bound, an wish I [**G**] was . . .
[**G**] Homeward [**C**] bound . . .
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] thought's escaping
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] music's playing
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] love lies waiting [**D**] silently [**G**] for me. . . .

[**G**] Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll [**Gmaj7**] play the game and pre-[**G7**]tend, mmm . , [**E7**]mmm . . . .
But [**Am**] all my words come back to me in [**F**] shades of mediocrity
Like [**G**] emptiness in harmony I [**D**] need someone to comfort me . . .[**G**] e . .

[**G**] Homeward [**C**] bound, wish I [**G**] was, homeward [**C**] bound . . .
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] thought's escaping
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] music's playing
[**G**] Home where my [**C**] love lies waiting [**D**] silently [**G**] for me. . . . . .

[**D**] Silently [**G**] for me. . . . . [**G**]↓



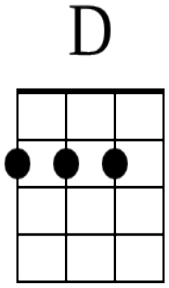
I Am A Cider Drinker

Perfomed and written byThe Wurzels, adapted from the song Paloma Blanca

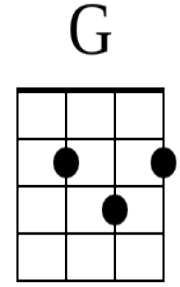
[**D**] When the moon shines [**G**] on the [**D**] cow shed
And [**D**] we're rollin [**G**] in the [**D**] hay
All the [**D**] cows are [**G**] out there [**D**] grazing
And the [**A**] milk is on its [**D**] way

Chorus:
[**D**] I am a cider [**G**] drinker, I drinks it all of the [**D**] day
[**D**] I am a cider [**G**] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[**D**]way
[**D**] Oh arr oh arr [**A**] aay, oh arr oh arr [**D**] aay

It's so [**D**] cosy [**G**] in the [**D**] kitchen
With the [**D**] smell of [**G**] rabbit [**D**] stew
When the [**D**] breeze blows [**G**] cross the [**D**] farmyard
You can [**A**] smell the cow sheds [**D**] too

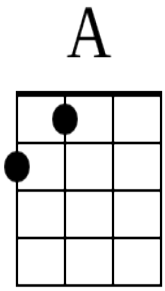


When the [**D**] combine [**G**] wheels stop [**D**] turning
And a [**D**] hard day's [**G**] work is [**D**] done
There's a [**D**] pub a-[**G**]round the [**D**] corner
It's the [**A**] place we have our [**D**] fun



Chorus

Now dear old [**D**] Mabel, [**G**] when she's [**D**] able
We takes a [**D**] stroll down [**G**] lovers' [**D**] lane
And we'll [**D**] sink a [**G**] pint of [**D**] scrumpy
And we'll [**A**] play old natures [**D**] game.



But we [**D**] end up [**G**] in the [**D**] duck pond
When the [**D**] pub is [**G**] sized to [**D**] close
With me [**D**] breeches [**G**] full of [**D**] tadpoles
And the [**A**] newts between me [**D**] toes

Chorus x2

[**D**] Oh arr oh arr [**A**] aay, oh [**A**] arr oh arr [**D**] aay

I Can See Clearly Now

Written and performed by Johnny Nash

[**F**] /// [**C**] /// [**C**] /// [**G**] ///

[**G**] I can see [**C**] clearly now the [**G**] rain is gone
[**G**] I can see [**C**] all obstacles [**D**] in my way
[**G**] Gone are the [**C**] dark clouds that [**G**] had me blind

[**G**] It's gonna be a [**F**] bright [**C**] bright sun shiny [**G**] day
[**G**] It's gonna be a [**F**] bright [**C**] bright sun shiny [**G**] day

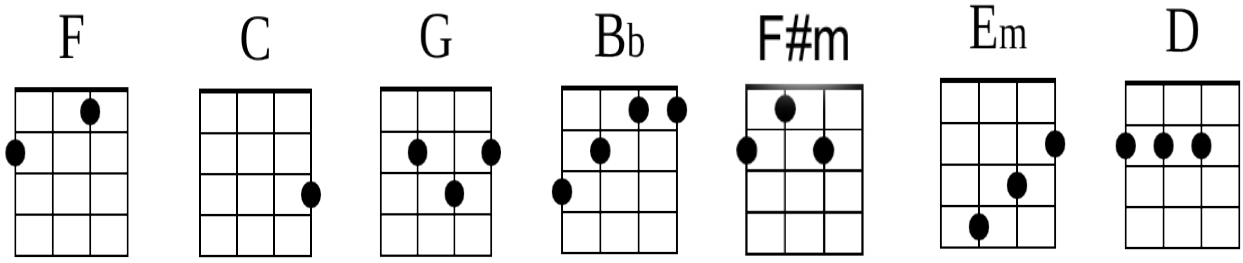
[**G**] I think I can [**C**] make it now the [**G**] pain is gone
[**G**] All of the [**C**] bad feelings have [**D**] disappeared
[**G**] Here is the [**C**] rainbow I've been [**G**] praying for

[**G**] It's gonna be a [**F**] bright [**C**] bright sun shiny [**G**] day

Bridge:
[**Bb**] Look all around there's nothing but [**F**] blue skies
[**Bb**] Look straight ahead nothing but [**D**] blue skies
[**F#m**] / / / [**C**] / / / [**F#m**] / / / [**C**] / / / [**F**] / / / [**Em**] / / / [**D**] / / / [**D**] / / /

[**G**] I can see [**C**] clearly now the [**G**] rain is gone
[**G**] I can see [**C**] all obstacles [**D**] in my way
[**G**] Gone are the [**C**] dark clouds that [**G**] had me blind

[**G**] It's gonna be a [**F**] bright [**C**] bright sun shiny [**G**] day
[**G**] It's gonna be a [**F**] bright [**C**] bright sun shiny [**G**] day
[**G**] It's gonna be a [**F**] bright [**C**] bright sun shiny [**G**] day



I'll be Back

The Beatles, written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

You [**Am**] know, if you [**C**] break my [**G**] heart I'll [**F**] go,
But [**E7**] I'll be back [**A**] again ...
'Cause [**Am**] I, told you [**C**] once be[**G**]fore good [**F**] bye,
But [**E7**] I came back [**A**] again ...

I love you [**F#m**] so ... I'm the one who [**Bm**] wants you ...
Yes I'm the one who [**E7**] wants you.

[**D**] Oh [**E7**] ho, [**D**] oh [**E7**] ho

Oh [**Am**] you could find [**C**] better [**G**] things to [**F**] do
Than to [**E7**] break my heart [**A**] again ...
This [**Am**] time I will [**C**] try to [**G**] show that [**F**] I'm
Not [**E7**] trying to pre[**A**]tend ...

[**Bm**] I ... thought that you would [**C#m**] realise ...
That if I [**F#m**] ran away from you
That [**B7**] you would want me too,
But [**Bm**] I've got a big [**E7**] surprise

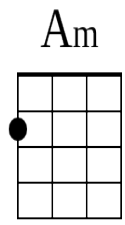
[**D**] Oh [**E7**] ho, [**D**] oh [**E7**] ho

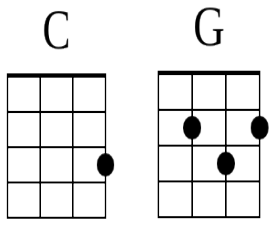
Oh [**Am**] you could find [**C**] better [**G**] things to [**F**] do
Than to [**E7**] break my heart [**A**] again ...
This [**Am**] time I will [**C**] try to [**G**] show that [**F**] I'm
Not [**E7**] trying to pre[**A**]tend

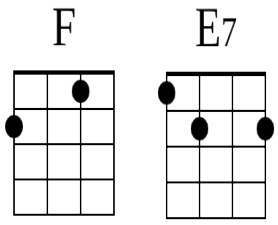
I wanna go [**F#m**] oh ...
But I hate to [**Bm**] leave you
You know I hate [**E7**] to leave you

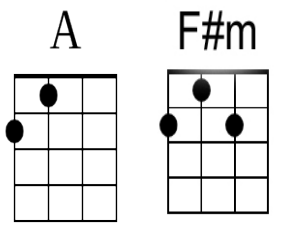
[**D**]Oh [**E7**] ho, [**D**] oh [**E7**] ho

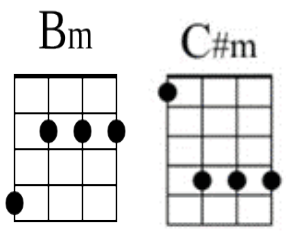
[**Am**] You, if you [**C**] break my [**G**] heart I'll [**F**] go
But [**E7**] I'll be back a[**A**]gain ... [**E7**]↓ [**A**]↓

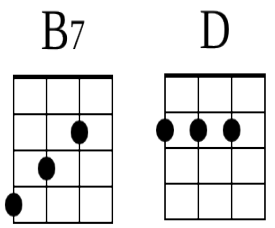












I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

Bob Dylan

Intro: [**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your... baby to-[**C**]night [**G**] (*as last line of the first verse*)

Close your [**C**] eyes, close the door,
You don't have to [**D**] worry any [**D7**] more
[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your... baby to-[**C**]night [**G**]

Shut the [**C**] light, shut the shade
You don't [**D**] have to be a-[**D7**]fraid
[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your... baby to-[**C**]night [**C7**]

Well, that [**F**] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[**C**] We're gonna forget it
That [**D7**] big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [**G**] we're gonna let it, [**G7**] you won't regret it

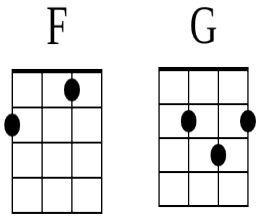
Kick your [**C**] shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [**D**] bottle over [**D7**] here
[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your... baby to-[**C**]night [**G**]

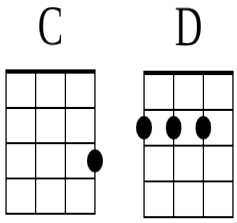
Close your [**C**] eyes, close the door,
You don't have to [**D**] worry any [**D7**] more
[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your... baby to-[**C**]night [**G**]

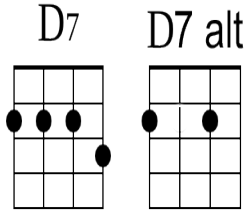
Shut the [**C**] light, shut the shade
You don't [**D**] have to... be a-[**D7**]fraid
[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your... baby to-[**C**]night [**C7**]

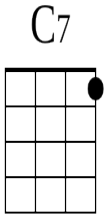
Well, that [**F**] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[**C**] We're gonna forget it
That [**D7**] big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [**G**] we're gonna let it, [**G7**] you won't regret it

Kick your [**C**] shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [**D**] bottle over [**D7**] here
[**F**]... I'll be [**G**] your baby to-[**C**]night
[**F**]... I'll be [**G**] your baby to-[**C**]night









I Love to Play My Ukulele

Written and performed by Max Bygraves (1954)

Introduction: [**C//**] [**F//**] [**G7//**] [**C**] ….

[**C**] I love to play my uku-[**D7**]-lele
My uku-[**G7**]-lele is the only thing
My baby loves to [**C**//] hear [**Gdim**//] [**G7/**]
[**G7**] For when I [**C**] play, my uku-[**D7**]-lele
My pretty [**G7**] baby gets the message
And she wants to cuddle oh so [**C**//] near [**F**//] [**C/**] ...

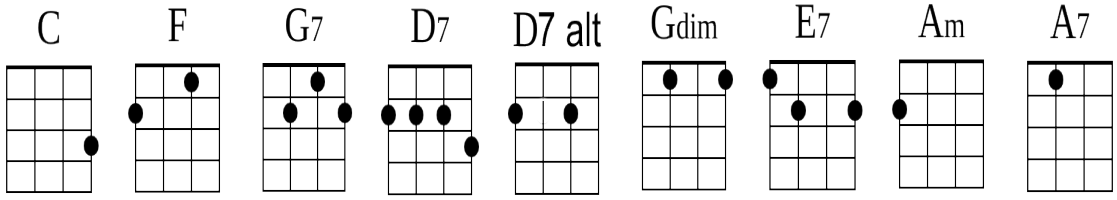
Bridge: [**C**] If I play [**E7**] Old Swanee River or [**Am**] Sweet Adeline
As [**D7**] long as I'm with her [**G7/**] anything I play my [**G7/**] baby is divine

[**G7**] That's why I [**C**] play my uku-[**D7**]-lele
Because the [**G7**] three of us together
Make such pretty [**E7**] harm-[**A7**]-ony
My baby [**F**] loves my uku-[**G7**]-lele and [**C**] me [**F**//] [**C/**] ...

[**C**] I love to play my uku-[**D7**]-lele
My uku-[**G7**]-lele is the only thing
My baby loves to [**C**] hear [**Gdim**//] [**G7/**]
[**G7**] For when I [**C**] play, my uku-[**D7**]-lele
My pretty [**G7**] baby gets the message
And she wants to cuddle oh so [**C**//] near [**F**//] [**C/**]

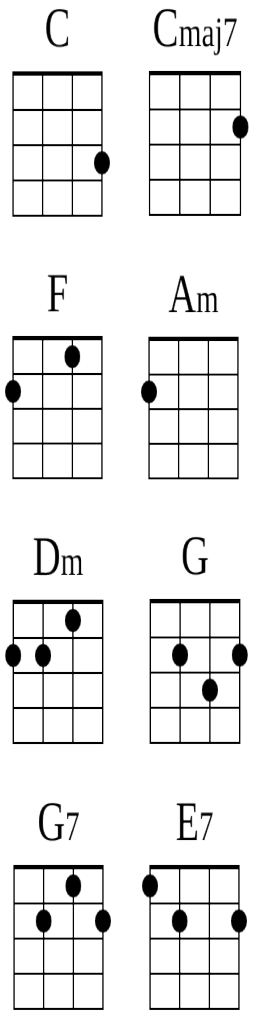
Bridge: [**C**] If I play [**E7**] Old Swanee River or [**Am**] Sweet Adeline
As [**D7**] long as I'm with her [**G7/**] anything I play just [**G7/**] suits her fine

[**G7**] That's why I [**C**] play my uku-[**D7**]-lele
Because the [**G7**] three of us together
Make such pretty [**E7**] harm-[**A7**]-ony
My baby [**F**] loves my uku-[**G7**]-lele and [**C**] me [**F**//] [**C/**] ...
[**C**] My baby [**F**] loves my uku-[**G7**]-lele and [**C**] me



Imagine

Artist and writer: John Lennon



[**C**] Imagine there's [**Cmaj7**] no [**F**] heaven
[**C**] It's easy if [**Cmaj7**] you [**F**] try
[**C**] No hell be-[**Cmaj7**]low [**F**] us
[**C**] Above us [**Cmaj7**] only [**F**] sky
[**Am**] Imagine all the [**Dm**] people [**F**] ...
[**G**] Living for [**G7**] today... Aha-ah...

[**C**] Imagine there's [**Cmaj7**] no [**F**] countries
[**C**] It isn't hard [**Cmaj7**] to [**F**] do
[**C**] Nothing to kill or [**Cmaj7**] die [**F**] for
[**C**] And no reli-[**Cmaj7**]gion [**F**] too
[**F**] Imagine [**Am**] all the [**Dm**] people [**F**] ...
[**G**] Living life in [**G7**] peace… You..[**F**].hoo

[**F**] You may [**G7**] say I'm a [**C**] dreamer [**E7**] ...
[**F**] But I'm [**G**] not the only one [**C**] [**E7**] ...
[**F**] I hope [**G**] someday you'll [**C**] join us [**E7**] ...
[**F**] And the [**G**] world will [**C**] be as one

[**C**] Imagine no [**Cmaj7**] po-[**F**]ssessions
[**C**] I wonder if [**Cmaj7**] you [**F**] can
[**C**] No need for greed [**Cmaj7**] nor [**F**] hunger
[**C**] A brotherhood [**Cmaj7**] of [**F**] man
[**F**] Imagine [**Am**] all the [**Dm**] people [**F**] ...
[**G**] Sharing all the [**G7**] world... You..[**F**].hoo

[**F**] You may [**G7**] say I'm a [**C**] dreamer [**E7**] ...
[**F**] But I'm [**G**] not the only one [**C**] [**E7**] ...
[**F**] I hope [**G**] someday you'll [**C**] join us, [**E7**] ...
[**F**] And the [**G**] world will [**C**] live as one

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down

Artists: Fats Waller, Paul McCartney and many others. Music: Fred E. Ahlert, Lyrics: Joe Young

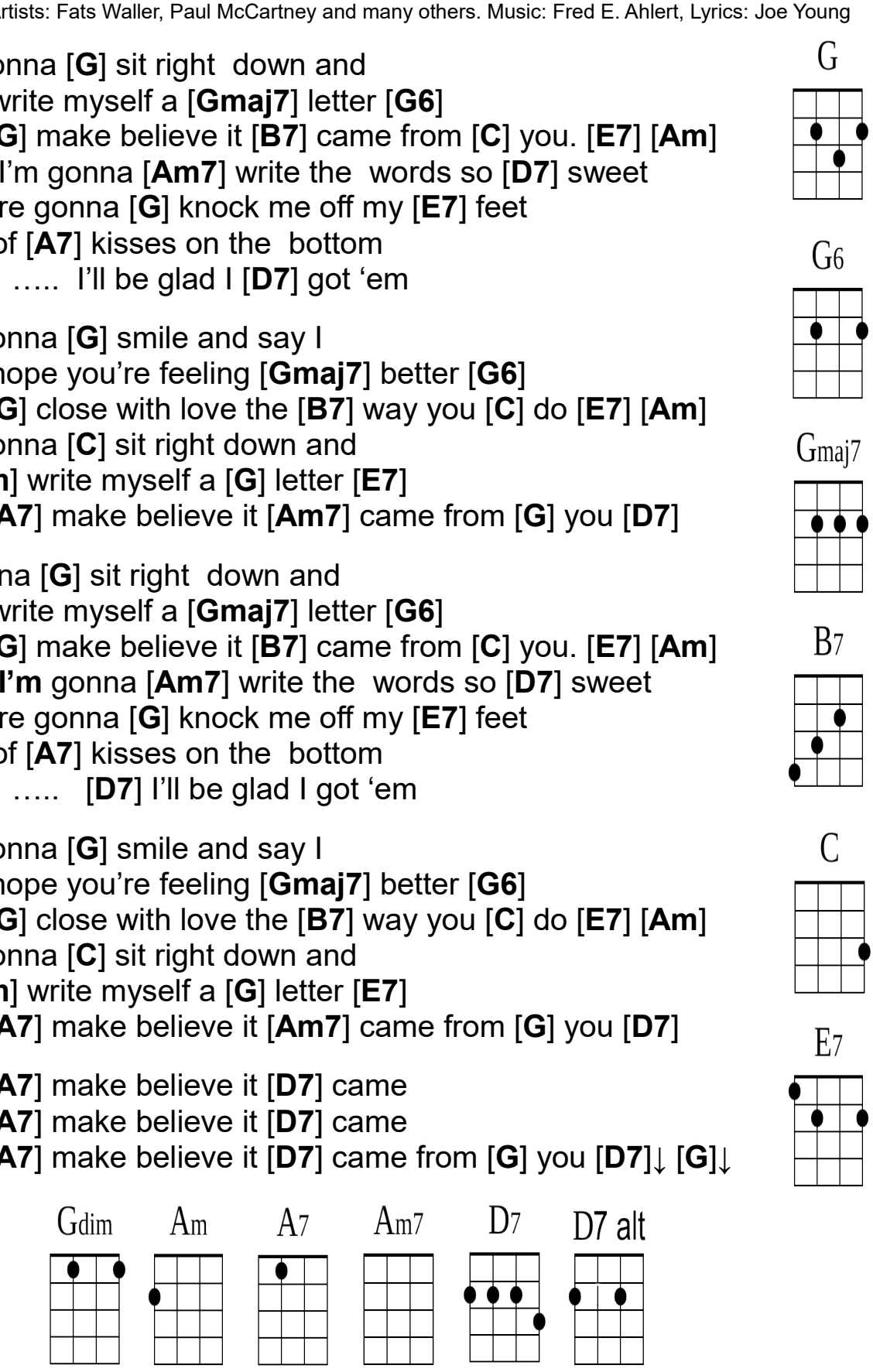
I'm gonna [**G**] sit right down and
[**G6**] write myself a [**Gmaj7**] letter [**G6**]
And [**G**] make believe it [**B7**] came from [**C**] you. [**E7**] [**Am**]
[**Am**] I'm gonna [**Am7**] write the words so [**D7**] sweet
They're gonna [**G**] knock me off my [**E7**] feet
A lot of [**A7**] kisses on the bottom
[**D7**]↓ ….. I'll be glad I [**D7**] got 'em

I'm gonna [**G**] smile and say I
[**G6**] hope you're feeling [**Gmaj7**] better [**G6**]
And [**G**] close with love the [**B7**] way you [**C**] do [**E7**] [**Am**]
I'm gonna [**C**] sit right down and
[**Gdim**] write myself a [**G**] letter [**E7**]
And [**A7**] make believe it [**Am7**] came from [**G**] you [**D7**]

I' gonna [**G**] sit right down and
[**G6**] write myself a [**Gmaj7**] letter [**G6**]
And [**G**] make believe it [**B7**] came from [**C**] you. [**E7**] [**Am**]
[**Am**] **I'm** gonna [**Am7**] write the words so [**D7**] sweet
They're gonna [**G**] knock me off my [**E7**] feet
A lot of [**A7**] kisses on the bottom
[**D7**]↓ ….. [**D7**] I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [**G**] smile and say I
[**G6**] hope you're feeling [**Gmaj7**] better [**G6**]
And [**G**] close with love the [**B7**] way you [**C**] do [**E7**] [**Am**]
I'm gonna [**C**] sit right down and
[**Gdim**] write myself a [**G**] letter [**E7**]
And [**A7**] make believe it [**Am7**] came from [**G**] you [**D7**]

And [**A7**] make believe it [**D7**] came
And [**A7**] make believe it [**D7**] came
And [**A7**] make believe it [**D7**] came from [**G**] you [**D7**]↓ [**G**]↓

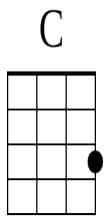


I'm Henery The Eighth I Am

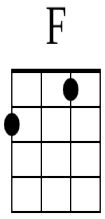
Recorded by Herman's Hermits 1965, written by Fred Murray and R.P. Weston 1910

INTRO: [**C**] / / / / [**C**] / / / /

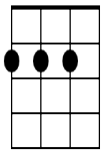
[**C**] I'm Henery the Eighth I am
[**F**] Henery the Eighth I [**C**] am, I am
[**C**] I got married to the widow next door
[**D**] She's been married seven [**G**] times before
And [**C**] every one was an [**G**] Henery (Henery)
She [**F**] wouldn't have a Willie nor a [**G**] Sam (No Sam)
I'm her [**C**] eighth old [**E7**] man, I'm [**F**] Henery [**A7**]
[**F**] Henery the [**G**] Eighth, I [**C**] am . . .



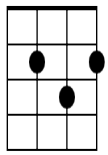
[**C**] Second verse, [**C**] same as the first!

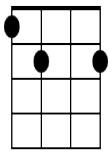


[**C**] I'm Henery the Eighth I am
[**F**] Henery the Eighth I [**C**] am, I am
[**C**] I got married to the widow next door
[**D**] She's been married seven [**G**] times before
And [**C**] every one was an [**G**] Henery (Henery)
She [**F**] wouldn't have a Willie or a [**G**] Sam (No Sam)
I'm her [**C**] eighth old [**E7**] man, I'm [**F**] Henery [**A7**]
[**F**] Henery the [**G**] Eighth, I [**C**] am [**C**] . . .



INSTRUMENTAL:
[**C**] *I'm Henery the Eighth I am*
[**F**] *Henery the Eighth I* [**C**] *am, I am*
[**C**] *I got married to the widow next door*
[**D**] *She's been married seven* [**G**] *times before*
And [**C**] *every one was an* [**G**] *Henery*
She [**F**] *wouldn't have a Willie or a* [**G**] *Sam*
I'm her [**C**] *eighth old* [**E7**] *man I'm* [**F**] *Henery* [**A7**]
[**F**] *Henery the* [**G**] *Eighth I* [**C**] *am* [**C**] . . .





[**C**] I'm Henery the Eighth I am
[**F**] Henery the Eighth I [**C**] am, I am
[**C**] I got married to the widow next door
[**D**] She's been married seven [**G**] times before
And [**C**] every one was an [**G**] Henery (Henery)
She [**F**] wouldn't have a Willie nor a [**G**] Sam (no Sam)
I'm her [**C**] eighth old [**E7**] man I'm [**F**] Henery [**A7**]
[**F**] Henery the [**G**] Eighth I [**C**] am

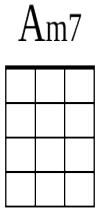
[**C**] H - E - N - R - Y [**C**] Henery! [**G**] Henery! . . .

[**C**] Henery the [**G**] Eighth I [**C**] am . . .
[**C**] Henery the [**G**] Eighth I [**C**]↓ am [**G**]↓ [**C**]↓

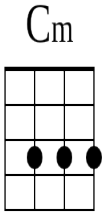
I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover

Artist: Mitch Miller, Lyrics: Mort Dixon, music: Harry M. Woods

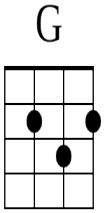
INTRO: [**Am7**] *I'm looking* [**Cm**] *over a* [**G**] *four-leaf* [**E7**] *clover*
That [**A7**] *I over-*[**D7**]*looked be-*[**G**]*fore* [**D7**] ...

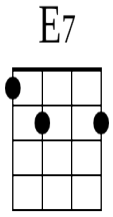


[**G**] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [**A7**] I overlooked before [**A7**] ...
[**D7**] One leaf is sunshine, the [**G**] second is [**E7**] rain
[**A7**] Third is the roses that [**D7**] grow in the lane ...
[**G**] No need explaining, the one remaining
Is [**A7**] somebody I adore [**A7**] ...
[**Am7**] I'm looking [**Cm**] over a [**G**] four-leaf [**E7**] clover
That [**A7**] I over-[**D7**]looked be-[**G**]fore ...

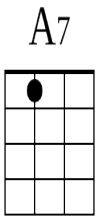


Instrumental: (*as verse*)
[**G**] *I'm looking over a four-leaf clover*
That [**A7**] *I overlooked before* [**A7**] ...
[**D7**] *One leaf is sunshine, the* [**G**] *second is* [**E7**] *rain*
[**A7**] *Third is the roses that* [**D7**] *grow in the lane ...*
[**G**] *No need explaining, the one remaining*
Is [**A7**] *somebody I adore* [**A7**] ...
[**Am7**] *I'm looking* [**Cm**] *over a* [**G**] *four-leaf* [**E7**] *clover*
That [**A7**] *I over-*[**D7**]*looked be-*[**G**]*fore* ...

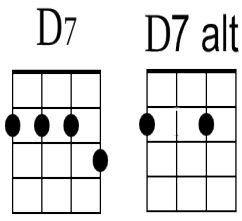




[**G**] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [**A7**] I overlooked before [**A7**] ...
[**D7**] One leaf is sunshine, the [**G**] second is [**E7**] rain
[**A7**] Third is the roses that [**D7**] grow in the lane ...
[**G**] No need explaining, the one remaining
Is [**A7**] somebody I adore [**A7**] ...
[**Am7**] I'm looking [**Cm**] over a [**G**] four-leaf [**E7**] clover
That [**A7**] I over-[**D7**]looked be-[**G**]fore ...



Slowing down:
[**Am7**] I'm looking [**Cm**] over a [**G**] four-leaf [**E7**] clover
That [**A7**] I over-[**D7**]looked be-[**G**]fore [**G**] ... [**D7**]↓↓ [**G**]↓



In the Jailhouse Now

Artist: Jimmie Rodgers and many others. Composed by Jimmie Rodgers and Elsie McWilliams

[**F**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / ...

[**C**] Well I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
[**C**] Who used to steal, gamble and rob
He thought he [**C7**] was the smartest guy in [**F**] town
[**F**] But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
They've [**D**] got him in the jailhouse way down-[**G**]town. [**G7**] ...

[**G7**] He's in the jailhouse [**C**] now, he's in the jailhouse [**F**] now ...
I [**G**] told him once or twice, to quit playin' cards and shootin' dice
[**G**] He's in the jailhouse [**C**] now

[**F**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**C**] / / / /

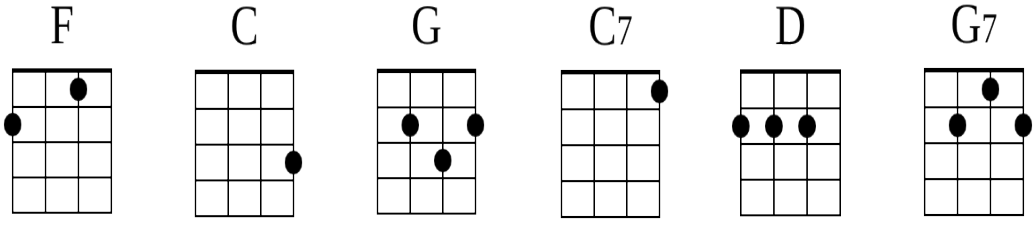
[**C**] Bob liked to play his Poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre
But shootin' dice [**C7**] was his greatest [**F**] game
[**F**] Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail
The [**D**] judge done said that he refused the [**G**] fine. [**G7**] ...

[**G7**] He's in the jailhouse [**C**] now, he's in the jailhouse [**F**] now
I [**G**] told him once or twice, to quit playin' cards and shootin' dice
[**G**] He's in the jailhouse [**C**] now

[**C**] Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I said I was the [**C7**] swellest guy a-[**F**]round
[**F**] Well we started to spendin' my money,
[**F**] then she started to callin' me honey
We [**D**] took in every cabaret in [**G**] town. [**G7**] ...

[**G7**] We're in the jailhouse [**C**] now, we're in the jailhouse [**F**] now
I [**G**] told that judge right to his face, [**G**] I don't like to see this place
[**G**] We're in the jailhouse [**C**] now

[**F**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**C**]↓



I Only Want To Be With You

Artist: Dusty Springfield, written by Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

Intro: [**G**] [**C**] [**D7**] [**G**] [**C**] [**D7**]

I [**G**] don't know what it is that makes me [**Em7**] love you so
I [**G**] only know I never want to [**Em7**] let you go
Cause [**C**] you started [**D7**] something [**Am**] can't you [**D7**] see
That [**G**] ever since we met you've had a [**Em7**] hold on me
It [**C**] happens to be [**D7**] true I [**Am**] only wanna [**D7**] be with [**G**] you [**C**] [**D7**]

It [**G**] doesn't matter where you go or [**Em7**] what you do
I [**G**] want to spend each moment of the [**Em7**] day with you
[**C**] Look what has [**D7**] happened with [**Am**] just one [**D7**] kiss
I [**G**] never knew that I could be in [**Em7**] love like this
It's [**C**] crazy but it's [**D7**] true I [**Am**] only wanna [**D7**] be with [**G**] you

[**Eb**] You stopped and smiled at me and [**G**] asked me if I [**C**] cared to [**G**] dance [**D7**]
I fell into your open arms [**A7**] I didn't stand a [**D7**] chance now listen honey

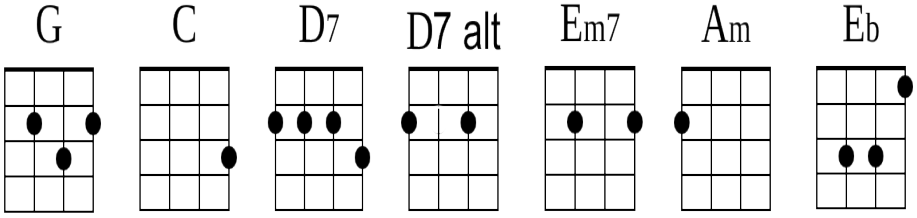
[**G**] I just wanna be beside you [**Em7**] everywhere
As [**G**] long as we're together honey [**Em7**] I don't care
Cause [**C**] you started [**D7**] something [**Am**] can't you [**D7**] see
That [**G**] ever since we met you've had a [**Em7**] hold on me
It [**C**] happens to be [**D7**] true I [**Am**] only wanna [**D7**] be with [**G**] you

Instumental verse: I [**G**] don't know what it is that makes me [**Em7**] love you so
I [**G**] only know I never want to [**Em7**] let you go
Cause [**C**] you started [**D7**] something [**Am**] can't you [**D7**] see
That [**G**] ever since we met you've had a [**Em7**] hold on me
It [**C**] happens to be [**D7**] true I [**Am**] only wanna [**D7**] be with [**G**] you

[**Eb**] You stopped and smiled at me and [**G**] asked me if I [**C**] cared to [**G**] dance
[**D7**] I fell into your open arms [**A7**] I didn't stand a [**D7**] chance now listen honey

[**G**] I just wanna be beside you [**Em7**] everywhere
As [**G**] long as we're together honey [**Em7**] I don't care
Cause [**C**] you started [**D7**] something [**Am**] can't you [**D7**] see
That [**G**] ever since we met you've had a [**Em7**] hold on me
It [**C**] happens to be [**D7**] true I [**Am**] only wanna [**D7**] be with [**G**] you

[**C**] No matter no matter what you [**D7**] do I [**C**] only wanna [**D7**] be with [**G**] you
[**C**] No matter, no matter what you [**D7**] do I [**C**] only wanna [**D7**] be with [**G**] you



I Saw Her Standing There (in G)

artists: The Beatles, written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Intro *One, two, three, four*: [**G7**] [**G7**] [**G7**] [**G7**]

[**G7**] Well she was just seventeen, if you [**C7**] know what I [**G7**] mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com[**D7**]pare
So [**G**] how could I [**G7**] dance with an[**C**]other, [**Cm**]oooh
When I [**G**] saw her [**D7**] standing [**G**] there

Well, [**G7**] she looked at me… and [**C7**] I, I could [**G7**] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [**D7**] her
[**G**] She wouldn't [**G7**] dance with a[**C**]nother [**Cm**]oooh
When I [**G**] saw her [**D7**] standing [**G**] there

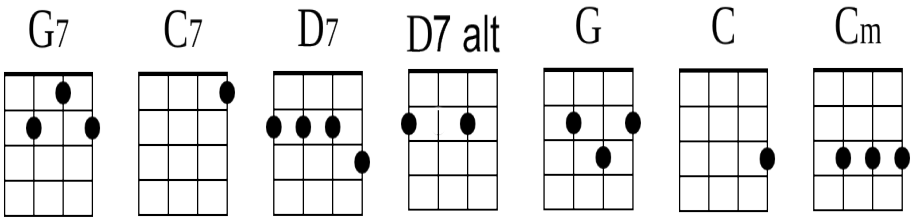
Well, my [**C7**] heart went boom, [**C7**] when I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [**D7**] mi-i-i-[**C7**]-i-i-ine

Whoa, we [**G7**] danced through the night
And we [**C7**] held each other [**G7**] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [**D7**] her
Now [**G**] I'll never [**G7**] dance with an[**C**]other, [**Cm**]oooh
Since I [**G**] saw her [**D7**] standing [**G**] there, ahh!

Instrumental:
[**G7**] [**G7**] [**G7**] [**G7**] [**G7**] [**G7**] [**D7**] [**D7**] [**D7**]
[**G**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**C**] [**G7**] [**D7**] [**G7**] [**G7**] [**G7**]

Well my [**C7**] heart went boom, When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [**D7**] mi-i-i-[**C7**]-i-i-ine

Oh, we [**G7**] danced through the night, And we [**C7**] held each other [**G7**] tight
And before too long, I fell in love with [**D7**] her
Now [**G**] I'll never [**G7**] dance with an[**C**]other [**Cm**]oooh
Since I [**G**] saw her [**D7**] standing [**G**] there
Since I [**G**] saw her [**D7**] standing [**G**] there
Yeah, since I saw her [**D7**] standing [**C7**] there [**C7**] [**G**]



I Saw Her Standing There (in C)

artists: The Beatles, written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

[**C**] Well, she was just 17, You [**F7**] know what I [**C**] mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond comp-[**G7**]are.
So [**C**] how could I [**C7**] dance with [**F**] another [**Fm**] (ooh)
When I [**C**] saw her [**G7**] standin' [**C**] there.

Well she looked at me, and I, [**F7**] I could [**C**] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [**G7**] her.
[**C**] She wouldn't [**C7**] dance with [**F**] another [**Fm**] (whooh)
When I [**C**] saw her [**G7**] standing [**C**] there. [**C7**]

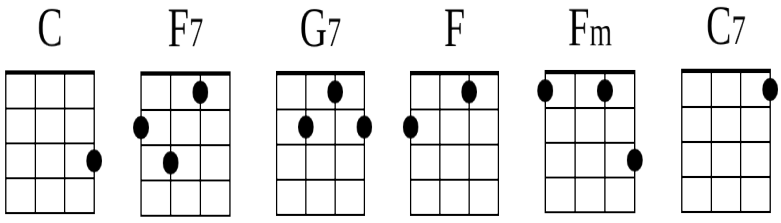
Well, my [**F7**] heart went “boom”,
[**F7**] When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [**G7**] mine **[F7]**

Ooh, we [**C**] danced through the night,
And we [**F7**] held each other [**C**] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [**G7**] her,
Now, [**C**] I’ll never [**C7**] dance with an-[**F**]other, [**Fm**] (whoooh)
Since I [**C**] saw her [**G7**] standing [**C**] there [**C7**]

Well, my [**F7**] heart went “boom”,
[**F7**] When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [**G7**] mine [**F7**]

[**C**] Ooh, we danced through the night,
And we [**F7**] held each other [**C**] tight,
And before too long, I fell in love with [**G7**] her
Now, [**C**] I’ll never [**C7**] dance with an[**F**]other [**Fm**] (whooh)
When I [**C**] saw her [**G7**] standing [**C**] there

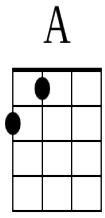
Now, [**C**] I’ll never [**C7**] dance with an[**F**]other [**Fm**] (whooooooh)
When I [**C**] saw her [**G7**] standing [**Fm**] there [**C**]



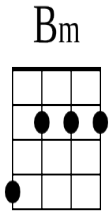
I Shall Be Released

Performed and writtten by Bob Dylan

[**A**] [**Bm**] [**C**#m] [**Bm**] [**A**]

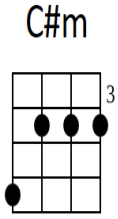


[**A**] They say everything can [**Bm**] be replaced
[**C**#m] They say every [**Bm**] distance is not [**A**] near
[**A**] So I remember every [**Bm**] face
[**C**#m] Of every man [**Bm**] who put me [**A**] here



[**A**] I see my light come [**Bm**] shinin'
[**C#m**] From the [**Bm**] west down to the [**A**] east
[**A**] Any day now [**Bm**] any day now
[**C#m**] I ... [**Bm**] shall be re-[**A**]leased

[**A**] They say every man needs pro-[**Bm**]tection
[**C#m**] They say that [**Bm**] every man must [**A**] fall
[**A**] Yet I swear I [**Bm**] see my reflection
[**C#m**] Somewhere so [**Bm**] high above this [**A**] wall



[**A**] I see my light come [**Bm**] shinin'
[**C#m**] From the [**Bm**] west down to the [**A**] east
[**A**] Any day now [**Bm**] any day now
[**C#m**] I … [**Bm**] shall be re-[**A**]leased

Musical bridge

[**A**] oooooh waaaa [**Bm**] oooooh waaaaa
[**C#m**] ooooh waaaa [**Bm**] oooooh waaaa [**A**] ooooh
[**A**] oooooh waaaa [**Bm**] oooooh waaaa
[**C#m**] ooooh waaaa [**Bm**] ooooh waaa [**A**] ooooh

[**A**] Standing next to me in this [**Bm**] lonely crowd
[**C#m**] I see a man [**Bm**] who swears he's not to [**A**] blame
[**A**] All day long I [**Bm**] hear him crying out loud
[**C#m**] Saying [**Bm**] that he's been [**A**] framed

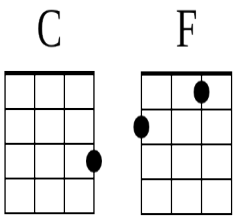
[**A**] I see my light come [**Bm**] shinin'
[**C#m**] From the [**Bm**] west down to the [**A**] east
[**A**] Any day now [**Bm**] any day now
[**C#m**] I .. [**Bm**] shall be re-[**A**]leased

[**A**] I see my light come [**Bm**] shinin'
[**C#m**] From the [**Bm**] west down to the [**A**] east
[**A**] Any day now [**Bm**] any day now
[**C#m**] I ... [**Bm**] shall be re-[**A**]leased

Islands in the Stream

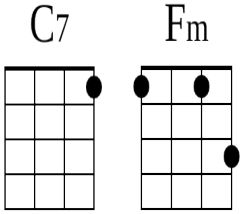
Artists: Dolly Parton and Kenny Rodgers, written by Bee Gees members Barry, Maurice and Robin Gibb

Intro: [**C**] / / / / / [**F**]↓ [**C**]↓ x2

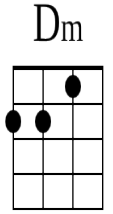


[**C**] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you, with a fine tooth [**C7**] comb
I was [**F**] soft inside
There was somethin' going [**C**] on ... [**F**]↓ [**C**]↓

[**C**] You do something to me that I can't explain
Hold me closer and I feel no [**C7**] pain
Every [**F**] beat of my heart
We got somethin' goin [**C**] on ... [**F**]↓ [**C**]↓



Tender love is [**F**] blind
It requires a dedication
[**Fm**] All this love we feel needs no conversation
We [**C**] ride it together, ah-ah
Makin' love with each other, ah-ah



Chorus :
Islands [**C**] in the stream
That is [**F**] what we are
No one [**Dm**] in between
How can [**G**] we be wrong?
Sail a[**C**]-way with me to a[**F**]-nother world
And we re[**C**]-ly on each other, ah-ah
From one [**Dm**] lover to another, ah-[**C**]ah

[**C**] I can't live without you if the love was gone
Everything is nothin' if you [**C7**] got no one
And you just [**F**] walk in the night
Slowly losing sight of the [**C**] real thing... [**F**]↓ [**C**]↓

But [**C**] that wont happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we [**C7**] got no way out
And the [**F**] message is clear
This could be the year for the [**C**] real thing...

No more will you [**F**] cry
Baby, I will hurt you never
[**Fm**] We start and end as one
In love forever
We [**C**] can ride it together, ah-ah
Makin' love with each other, ah-ah

Chorus x 2

It Never Rains In Southern California

Sung by Albert Hammond Written by Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Intro: [**NC**] Got on [**Gm7**] board a west bound [**C7**] seven forty-[**F**]seven
Didn't [**Gm7**] think before de[**C7**]ciding what to [**F**] do

[**NC**] Got on [**Gm7**] board a west bound [**C7**] seven forty-[**F**]seven
Didn't [**Gm7**] think before de[**C7**]ciding what to [**F**] do
[**F**] All that [**Gm7**] talk of oppor-[**C7**]tunities
[**F**] TV breaks and [**Dm**] movies
Rang [**Gm7**] true, [**C7**] sure rang [**F**] true

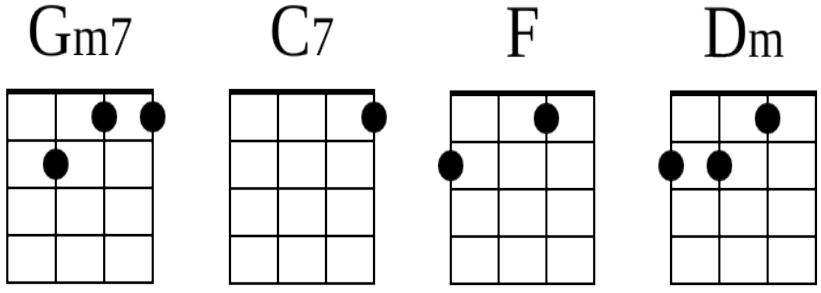
Chorus:
[**NC**] Seems it [**Gm7**] never rains in [**C7**] Southern Cali-[**F**]fornia
Seems I`ve [**Gm7**] often heard that [**C7**] kind of talk be-[**F**]fore
It never [**Gm7**] rains in Califor-[**C7**]nia
But [**F**] girls don't they [**Dm**] warn ya,
“It [**Gm7**] pours, [**C7**] man it [**F**] pours.”

[**F**] Out [**Gm7**] of work, I'm out of my [**C7**] head
Out of self re-[**F**]spect, I'm out of bread
I'm under-[**Gm7**]loved, I'm under[**C7**]fed, I wanna go [**F**] home
It never [**Gm7**] rains in Cali-[**C7**]fornia
But [**F**] girls, don't they [**Dm**] warn ya,
“It [**Gm7**] pours, [**C7**] man it [**F**] pours.”

Instrumental break:
[**NC**] Got on [**Gm7**] board a west bound [**C7**] seven forty-[**F**]seven
Didn't [**Gm7**] think before de[**C7**]ciding what to [**F**] do

[**NC**] Will you [**Gm7**] tell the folks back [**C7**] home I nearly [**F**] made it?
Had [**Gm7**] offers but don't [**C7**] know which one to [**F**] take
[**F**] Please don't [**Gm7**] tell 'em how you [**C7**] found me
Don't [**F**] tell 'em how you [**Dm**] found me
Gimme a [**Gm7**] break, [**C7**] gimme a [**F**] break.

Chorus



It's Good News Week

Hedgehoppers Anonymous

[**C**] It's Good News Week
[**F**] Someone's dropped a [**G**] bomb somewhere
Con-[**F**]taminating [**G**] atmosphere
[**F**] And blackening the [**D**] sky

[**C**] It's Good News Week
[**F**] Someone's found a [**G**] way to give
[**F**] The rotting dead a [**G**] will to live
[**F**] Go on and never [**C**] die

[**F**] Have you heard the [**C**] news?
[**F**] What did it [**C**] say?
[**C**] Who's won that race?
[**F**] What's the weather [**G**] like today?
[**F**] What's the weather [**G**] like today?

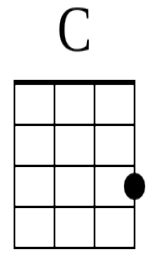
[**C**] It's good news week
[**F**] Families shake the [**G**] need for gold
[**F**] By stimulating [**G**] birth control
[**F**] We're wanting less to [**C**] eat

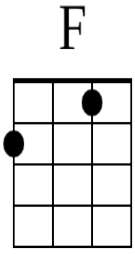
[**C**] It's Good News Week
[**F**] Doctors finding [**G**] many ways
[**F**] Of wrapping brains on [**G**] metal trays
[**F**] To keep us from the [**C**] heat

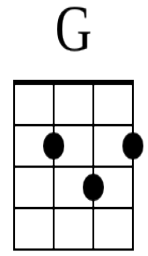
Instrumental as verse

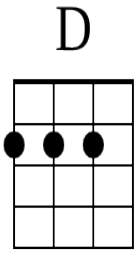
Repeat the song, but without playing the instrumental, then play:
[**F**] To keep us from the [**C**] heat x2

[**F**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**F**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**C**]↓





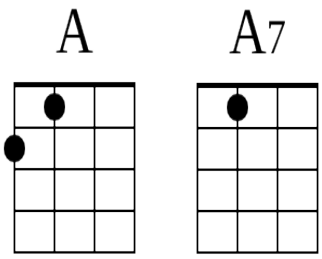




I want a ukulele for Christmas

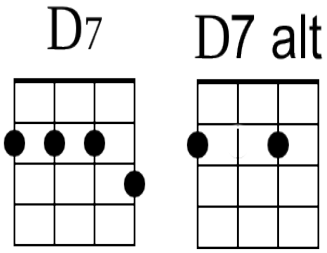
Adapted from "I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas" a song written in 1953 by John Rox

Intro: *And my* [**A**] *ukule*[**D7**]*-le will like me* [**G**] *too!* [**D7**]↓ [**G**]↓

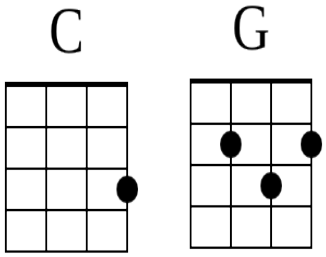


I [**G**] want a ukulele for Christmas
Only a ukulele will [**D**] do
[**D7**] Don't want a doll, or any Dinky Toy
I [**A**] want a ukulele to play with and en-[**D7**]-joy

I [**G**] want a ukulele for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do [**D**] you?
Don't [**D7**] let him bring it down our mucky chimney flue
Just [**A**] bring it through the front door,
that's the [**D7**] cleanest thing to do

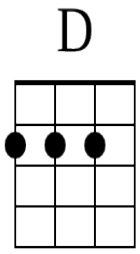


I can [**G7**] see me now on [**C**] Christmas morning,
[**G7**] Creeping down the [**C**] stairs
Oh what [**D7**] joy and what surprise
when I [**G**] open up my eyes
to see my [**A7**] ukulele [**D**] waiting for me [**D7**] there



I [**G**] want a ukulele for Christmas
Only a ukulele will [**D**] do [**D7**]
[**D7**] No big guitars, nothing else please
[**A**] I only like uku-le-[**D**]-les
And [**A**] uku-le-[**D7**]-les like me [**G**] too

I [**G**] want a ukulele for Christmas
Only a ukulele will [**D**] do [**D7**]
Mum says a uke, will drive her round the bend
[**A**] But I say a uke will be [**D7**] be my very best [**D**] friend



I [**G**] want a ukulele for Christmas
Only a ukulele will [**D**] do [**D7**]
There'll be lots of fun in playing with my new very best friend
[**A**] I'll strum it and I'll pluck it**.** It'll [**D**] be a great [**D7**] godsend

I can [**G7**] see me now on [**C**] Christmas morning, [**G7**] creeping down the [**C**] stairs
Oh what [**D7**] joy and what surprise when I [**G**] open up my eyes
to [**A7**] see my ukulele [**D**] waiting for me [**D7**] there

I [**G**] want a ukulele for Christmas, only a ukulele will [**D**] do
[**D7**] No big guitars, nothing else please, [**A**] I only like ukule[**D7**]-les
And my [**A**] ukule[**D7**]-le will like me [**G**] too! [**D7**]↓ [**G**]↓

I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

Artists: Wizzard, written by Roy Wood (1973)

Oh when the [**C**] snowman brings the snow
Oh well he [**F**] just might like to know
He's put a [**C**] great big smile up-[**Am**]on somebody's [**Dm**] face. [**G**] ...

If you [**C**] jump into your bed,
Quickly [**F**] cover up your [**D7**] head,
Don't you [**C**] lock your doors, you know that
[**G**] Sweet Santa Claus is on his [**Bb**] way. [**C**] ...

Chorus:
Oh well I [**D**] wish it could be Christmas every [**G**] day.
When the [**A7**] kids start singing and the band begins to [**D**] play. [**A7**] ...
Oh I [**D**] wish it could be Christmas every [**G**] day
So let the [**D**] bells ring [**A7**] out for [**G**] Christmas! [**D**] ...

[**G7**] When we're [**C**] skating in the park,
If the [**F**] storm cloud paints it dark
Then your [**C**] rosy cheeks gonna [**Am**] light my merry [**Dm**] way. [**G**] ...

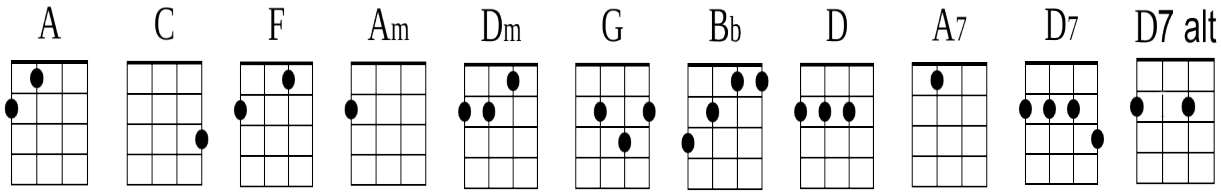
Now the [**C**] frosticals appeared
And they've [**F**] frozen up my [**D7**] beard,
So we'll [**C**] lie by the fire till the [**G**] Heat simply melts them all [**Bb**] away. [**C**] ...

Chorus

When the [**C**] snowman brings the snow
Oh well he [**F**] just might like to know
He's put a [**C**] great big smile up-[**Am**]on somebody's [**Dm**] face [**G7**] ...

So if [**C**] santa brings that sleigh
All [**F**] along that Milky [**D7**] Way,
I'll sign my [**C**] name on the rooftop in the [**G**] snow then he may decide to [**Bb**] stay. [**C**] ...

Chorus then, slowing down, end with:
Why don't you [**D**] give your [**A**] love for [**G**] Christmas? [**D**] … X2



Jailhouse Rock

Artist: Elvis Presley written and composed by: Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

[**Db**]↓ [**D**] / / / / [**Db**]↓ [**D**] / / / /
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] The warden threw a party in the county jail
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] The prison band was there and they began to wail
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] You shoulda heard those locked-out jail birds sing

Lets [**G**] rock everybody, [**D**] lets rock
Every-[**A7**]body in the whole cell [**G7**] block
[**D**] Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

Lets [**G**] rock, everybody, [**D**] lets rock
Every-[**A7**]body in the whole cell [**G7**] block
[**D**] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock

[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Number forty-seven said to number three
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] “You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] I sure would be delighted with your company
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me”

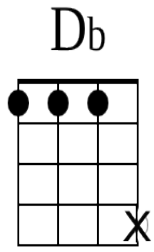
Lets [**G**] rock, everybody, [**D**] lets rock
Every-[**A7**]body in the whole cell [**G7**] block
[**D**] Was dancin' to the jailhouse rock

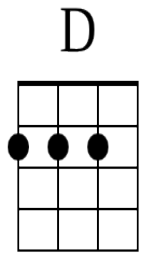
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Sad Sack was a sittin on a block of stone
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Way over in the corner weepin' all alone
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] The warden said, “hey, buddy, don't you be no square
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] If you can't find a partner, use a wooden chair”

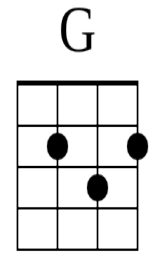
Lets [**G**] rock, everybody, [**D**] lets rock
Every-[**A7**]body in the whole cell [**G7**] block
[**D**] Was dancing to the jailhouse rock

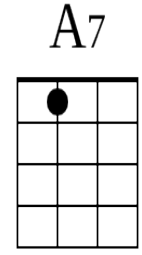
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Shifty Henry said to Bugs, “For heavens sake
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] No one's lookin, now's our chance to make a break”
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, “Nix Nix
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks”

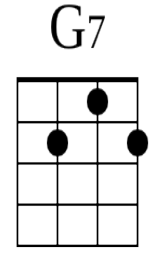
Lets [**G**] rock, everybody, [**D**] lets rock
Every-[**A7**]body in the whole cell [**G7**] block
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock
[**Db**]↓ [**D**] Dancin' to the jailhouse rock. (*X5 fading out)*









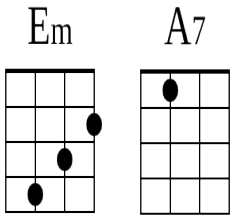


Jammin'

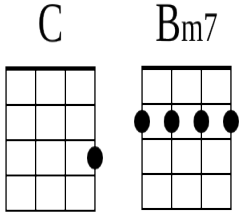
Artists: Bob Marley and the Wailers, written by Bob Marley

Intro: *We're* [**Em**] *jammin',* [**A7**] [**C**] *I wanna jam it with* [**Bm7**] *you X2*

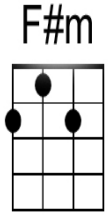
Chorus 1:
We're [**Em**] jammin' [**A7**]
[**C**] I wanna jam it with [**Bm7**] you,
We're [**Em**] jammin' [**A7**] jammin'
And I [**C**] hope you like jammin' [**Bm7**] too



Ain't no [**Em**] rules ain't no [**A7**] vow,
we can [**Em**] do it any [**A7**] how
And [**C**] I ah know will see you [**Bm7**] through
'Cos every[**Em**]-day we pay the [**A7**] price
with a [**Em**] loving sacri[**A7**]-fice
[**C**] jammin' 'til the jam is [**Bm7**] through



Chorus 2:
We're [**Em**] jammin' [**A7**]
To think that [**C**] jammin' was a thing of the [**Bm7**] past
We're [**Em**] jammin' [**A7**]
And I [**C**] hope this jam's gonna [**Bm7**] last



No [**Em**] bullet can stop us [**A7**] now,
we neither [**Em**] beg nor will we [**A7**] bow
[**C**] Neither can be bought nor [**Bm7**] sold
We [**Em**] all defend the [**A7**] right that the [**Em**] children must [**A7**] unite
Your [**C**] life is worth much more than [**Bm7**] gold

We're [**Em**] jammin' jam[**A7**]-min' jammin' jammin'
[**C**] We're jammin' in the name of the [**Bm7**] Lord
We're [**Em**] jammin', jam[**A7**]-ming, jammin', jammin'
[**C**] We're jammin' right straight from [**Bm7**] Jah

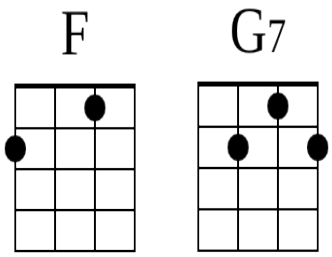
[**Em**] Holy mount [**F#m**] Zion
[**Em**] Holy mount [**F#m**] Zion
[**Em**] Jah sitteth in [**Em**] Mount Zion
[**Em**] And rules all cre[**Em**]-ation, yeah

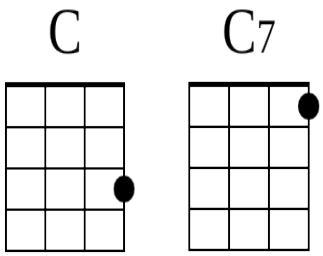
Chorus 1

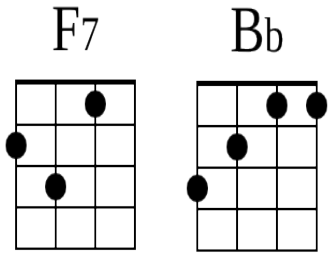
[**Em**] / / / / / / / / / / / / ↓

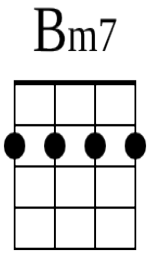
Java Jive (a.k.a. *I love coffee, I love tea*)

Artists: The Ink Spots, words and music by Ben Oakland and Milton Drake









[**F**] I love [**G7**] coffee, [**C**] I love tea
I love a [**C7**] Java Jive and [**F**] it loves me
[**F**] Coffee and [**F7**] tea and the [**Bb**] java and [**G7**] me,
A [**C**] cup, a cup, a [**C7**] cup, a cup, a [**F**] cup!

[**F**] I love [**G7**] java, [**C**] sweet and hot
Whoops Mr. [**C7**] Moto, I'm a [**F**] coffee pot.
[**F**] Shoot me the [**F7**] pot, and I'll [**Bb**] pour me a [**G7**] shot,
A [**C**] cup, a cup, a [**C7**] cup, a cup, a [**F**] cup!

Oh, [**Bb**] slip me a slug from the [**Bbm7**] wonderful mug,
[**F7**] I'll cut a rug till I'm [**F**] snug in a jug.
A [**C7**] slice of onion and a raw [**A7**] one, draw one.
[**NC**] Waiter, waiter, percolator

[**F**] I love [**G7**] coffee, [**C**] I love tea
I love the [**C7**] Java Jive and [**F**] it loves me
[**F**] Coffee and [**F7**] tea and the [**Bb**] java and [**G7**] me,
A [**C**] cup, a cup, a [**C7**] cup, a cup, a [**F**] cup!

Oh, [**F**] Boston beans, [**G7**] soy [**C**] beans,
[**F**] Green beans, [**G7**] cabbage and [**C**] greens,
[**F**] I'm not [**F7**] keen [**Bb**] for a [**G7**] bean
Un[**C**]-less it is a cheery cheery [**C7**] bean, boy.

[**F**] I love [**G7**] coffee, [**C**] I love tea
I love the [**C7**] Java Jive and [**F**] it loves me
[**F**] Coffee and [**F7**] tea and the [**Bb**] java and [**G7**] me,
A [**C**] cup, a cup, a [**C7**] cup, a cup, a [**F**] cup!

[**F**] I love [**G7**] java, [**C**] sweet and hot
Whoops Mr. [**C7**] Moto, I'm a [**F**] coffee pot.
[**F**] Shoot me the [**F7**] pot, now [**Bb**] pour me a [**G7**] shot,
A [**C**] cup, a cup, a [**C7**] cup, a cup, a [**F**] cup!

Oh, [**Bb**] shoot me a slug from the [**Bbm7**] wonderful mug
And [**F7**] I'll cut a rug till I'm snug in a jug
[**C7**] Drop a nickel in my pot, Joe.
Taking it [**A7**] slow.
[**NC**] Waiter, waiter, percolator!

[**F**] I love [**G7**] coffee, [**C**] I love tea
I love the [**C7**] Java Jive and [**F**] it loves me
[**F**] Coffee and [**F7**] tea and the [**Bb**] java and [**G7**] me,
A [**C**] cup, a cup, a [**C7**] cup, a cup, a [**F**] cup! [**C7**]↓ [**F**]↓

Jingle Bells

Written by James S. Pierpont (1857)

[**C**] Dashing through the snow in a one horse open [**F**] sleigh,
O'er the fields we [**G**] go, [**G7**] laughing all the [**C**] way
[**C**] Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits [**F**] bright,
What [**F**] fun it is to [**C**] ride and sing a [**G7**] sleighing song [**C**] tonight. [**G7**] Oh ...

[**C**] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[**F**] Oh, what fun it [**C**] is to ride on a [**D7**] one-horse open [**G7**] sleigh.
Oh, [**C**] jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[**F**] Oh, what fun it [**C**] is to ride on a [**G7**] one-horse open [**C**] sleigh.

[**C**] A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a [**F**] ride
And [**F**] soon, Miss Fanny [**G7**] Bright was seated by my [**C**] side
The [**C**] horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his [**F**] lot
He [**F**] got into a [**C**] drifted bank, and then [**G7**] we got up-[**C**]sot

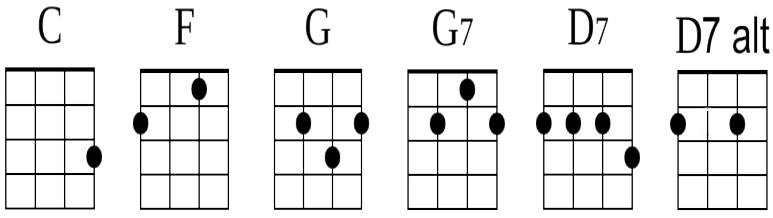
[**C**] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[**F**] Oh, what fun it [**C**] is to ride on a [**D7**] one-horse open [**G7**] sleigh.
Oh, [**C**] jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[**F**] Oh, what fun it [**C**] is to ride on a [**G7**] one-horse open [**C**] sleigh.

[**C**] A day or two ago, the story I must [**F**] tell
I [**F**] went out on the [**G7**] snow, and [**G7**] on my back [**C**] I fell
A [**C**] gent was riding by, in a [**C**] one-horse open [**F**] sleigh
He [**F**] laughed as there I [**C**] sprawling lie, but [**G7**] quickly drove a-[**C**]way

[**C**] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[**F**] Oh, what fun it [**C**] is to ride on a [**D7**] one-horse open [**G7**] sleigh.
Oh, [**C**] jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[**F**] Oh, what fun it [**C**] is to ride on a [**G7**] one-horse open [**C**] sleigh.

[**C**] Now the ground is white, go it while you're [**F**] young
[**F**] Take the girls to-[**G7**]night, and sing this sleighing [**C**] song
[**C**] Just get a bobtailed bay, two forty as his [**F**] speed
[**F**] Hitch him to an [**C**] open sleigh, and [**G7**] crack, you'll take the [**C**] lead

[**C**] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[**F**] Oh, what fun it [**C**] is to ride on a [**D7**] one-horse open [**G7**] sleigh.
Oh, [**C**] jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[**F**] Oh, what fun it [**C**] is to ride on a [**G7**] one-horse open [**C**] sleigh.



Just An Old Fashioned Girl

artist:Eartha Kitt , writer:Marve A. Fisher

Intro: [**F**] [**C**] [**Dm**] [**C**]
[**C**] I'm just an old fashioned [**Em**] girl with an [**F**] old fashioned [**C**] mind
[**F**] Not sophisti[**C**]cated I'm the [**D7**] sweet and simple [**G7**] kind
I want an [**C**] old fashioned [**Em**] house with an [**F**] old fashioned [**Fm**] fence
And an [**C**] old fashioned [**D7**] million[**G**]aire [**G7**]

I want an [**C**] old fashioned [**Em**] car a ce[**F**]rise Cadi[**C**]llac
[**F**] Long enough to [**C**] put a bowling [**D7**] alley in the[**G7**] back
I want an [**C**] old fashioned [**Em**] house with an [**F**] old fashioned [**Fm**] fence
And an [**C**] old fashioned [**G7**] million[**C**]aire

I'll stay [**Em**] weaving at my loom be no [**B7**] trouble to my groom
If he'll [**Em**] keep the [**D7**] piles of money [**G**] mounting
In our [**F#m**] cottage there will [**B7**] be a [**Em**] soundproof nursery
Not to [**D7**] wake the baby while I'm [**G**] counting [**G7**]

I like the [**C**] old fashioned [**Em**] flowers v-i-o[**F**]lets are for [**C**] me
[**F**] Have them made in [**C**] diamonds by the [**D7**] man at Tiffa[**G7**]ny
I want an [**C**] old fashioned [**Em**] house with an [**F**] old fashioned [**Fm**] fence
And an [**C**] old fashioned [**D7**] million[**G**]aire [**G7**]

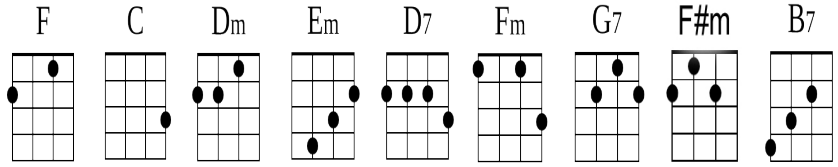
I'm just a [**C**] pilgrim at [**Em**] heart oh so [**F**] pure and gen[**C**]teel
[**F**] Watch me in Las [**C**] Vegas while I'm [**D7**] at the spinning [**G7**] wheel
I want an [**C**] old fashioned [**Em**] house with an [**F**] old fashioned [**Fm**] fence
And an [**C**] old fashioned [**D7**] million[**G**]aire [**G7**]

I'll ask for [**C**] such simple [**Em**] things when my [**F**] birthday o[**C**]ccurs
[**F**] Two apartment [**C**] buildings that are [**D7**] labelled Hers and [**G7**] Hers
I want an [**C**] old fashioned [**Em**] house with an [**F**] old fashioned [**Fm**] fence
And an [**C**] old fashioned [**G7**] million[**C**]aire

I like [**Em**] Chopin and Bizet and the [**B7**] songs of yesterday
String quar[**Em**]tets and [**D7**] Polynesian [**G**] carols
But the [**F#m**] music that ex[**B7**]cels is the [**Em**] sound of oil wells
As they [**D7**] slurp slurp slurp into the [**G**] barrels [**G7**]

My little [**C**] home will be [**Em**] quaint as an [**F**] old para[**C**]sol
[**F**] And instead of [**C**] carpet I'll have [**D7**] money wall to [**G7**] wall
I want an [**C**] old fashioned [**Em**] house with an [**F**] old fashioned [**Fm**] fence
And an [**C**] old fashioned [**G7**] million[**C**]aire

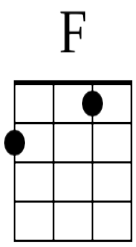
[**F**] [**C**] [**Dm**] [**C**] [**G7**] [**C**]



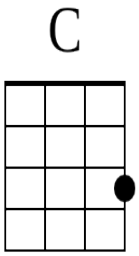
Karma Chameleon

Artists: *Culture Club,* written by: *Boy George, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay and Phil Pickett*

[**F**] [**F**] [**F**] ……1, 2

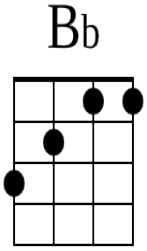


There's a [**F**] loving in your [**C**] eyes all the [**F**] way
If I listen to your [**C**] lies would you [**F**] say
I'm a [**Bb**] man (a man) without con [**C**] viction
I'm a [**Bb**] man (a man) who doesn't [**C**] know
How to [**Bb**] sell (to sell) a contra [**C**] diction
You come (sing same note) and [**C**] go…You come and [**Bb**] go [**C**]



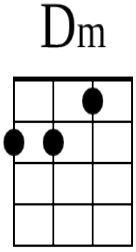
Chorus:
[**F**] Karma karma karma karma [**C**] karma chamele-[**Dm**]-on
You come and [**Gm**] go…..You come and [**F**] go-o-[**C**] o
[**F**] Loving would be easy if your [**C**] colours were like my [**Dm**] dream
Red gold and [**Gm**] green…..Red gold and [**F**] green [**C**]...

(Straight in) Didn't…..[**F**] hear your wicked [**C**] words every [**F**] day
And you used to be so [**C**] sweet I heard you [**F**] say
That my [**Bb**] love (my love) was an ad [**C**] diction
When we [**Bb**] cling (we cling) our love is [**C**] strong
When you [**Bb**] go (you go) you're gone for [**C**] ever
You string (sing same note) a [**C**] long…..You string a [**Dm**] long [**C**]

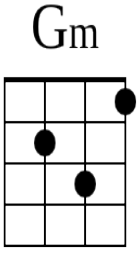


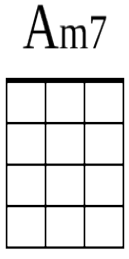
Chorus

[**Bb**] Everyday is like sur [**Am7**] viv [**C**] al (survival)
[**Bb**] You're my lover not my [**Dm**] (sing same note) rival (rival)
[**Bb**] Everyday is like sur [**Am7**] viv [**C**] al (survival)
[**Bb**] you're my lover not my [**Dm**] ri [**C**] val…..
(PLAY & HUM) There's a [**F**] loving in your [**C**] eyes all the [**F**] way
If I listen to your [**C**] lies would you [**F**] say



I'm a [**Bb**]man without con[**C**] viction
I'm a [**Bb**] man who doesn't [**C**] know
How to [**Bb**] sell a contra [**C**] diction





You come and [**C**] go…You come and [**Bb**] go [**C**]

ACAPELLA CHORUS & CLAP…..

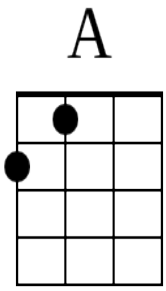
*REPEAT CHORUS……Slowing down on the last line…..finish on [**F**]*

Knock On Wood

Artist: Eddie Floyd, Wrtten by Eddie Floyd and Steve Cropper in 1966

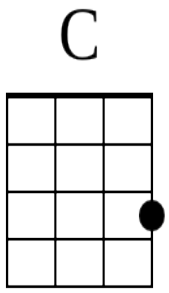
[**A**] ↓ .. [**C**] ↓ [**D**] ↓ … [**E7**] ↓ [**G**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓ [**D**] ↓ [**A**] ↓ …

[**NC**] I don't wanna [**D**] lose... this good thing... that I got
If I [**A**] do... I will surely ... surely lose a lot
Cause your [**D**] love... is better... than any love I know



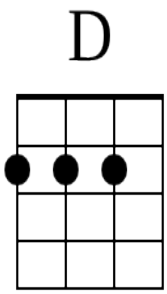
It's like [**A**] thunder, [**D**] lightning
[**A**] The way you love is [**D**] frightening
I'd better [**A**] knock (*tap tap tap)* on [**A**] wood
[**C**] Ba-[**D**]-by … [**E7**] ↓ [**G**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓ [**D**] ↓ [**A**] ↓ ..

[**NC**] I'm not super[**D**]-stitious... about ya...
But I can't take no chance
You've got me spinning, [**A**] baby.... Baby, I'm in a trance
Cause your [**D**] love... is better… than any love I know



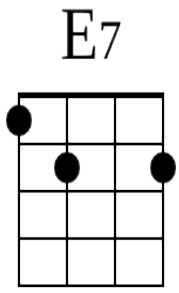
It's like [**A**] thunder, [**D**] lightning
[**A**] The way you love is [**D**] frightening
I'd better [**A**] knock (*tap tap tap*) on [**A**] wood
[**C**] Ba-[**D**]-by … [**E7**] ↓ [**G**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓ [**D**] ↓ [**A**] ↓ ..

Think I better [**A**] knock, knock, knock on [**D**] wood
Think I better [**A**] knock, knock, knock on [**D**] wood
Think I better [**A**] knock, knock, knock on [**D**] wood
Think I better [**A**] knock, knock, knock on [**D**] wood [**A**]



[**NC**] It's no [**D**] secret... that woman... is my loving cup
Cause she [**A**] sees... to it... that I get enough
Just one [**D**] touch... from her… you know it means so much

It's like [**A**] thunder, [**D**] lightning
[**A**] The way you love is [**D**] frightening
I'd better [**A**] knock (*tap tap tap*) on [**A**] wood
[**C**] Ba-[**D**]-by … [**E7**] ↓ [**G**] ↓ [**E7**] ↓ [**D**] ↓ [**A**] ↓ ..



Think I better [**A**] knock, knock, knock on [**D**] wood
Think I better [**A**] knock, knock, knock on [**D**] wood

Think I better [**A**] knock, knock, knock on [**D**] wood
Think I better [**A**] knock, knock, knock on [**D**] wood [**E7**] ↓ [**A**] ↓

Last Christmas

artist: Wham , writer: George Michael

[**C**] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the [**Am**] very next day you gave it away
[**Dm**] This year to save me from tears, I'll [**G**] give it to someone special.
[**C**] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the [Am] very next day you gave it away
[**Dm**] This year to save me from tears, I'll [**G**] give it to someone special.

[**C**] Once bitten and twice shy,
[**Am**] I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye,
[**F**] Tell me baby, do you recognize me?
[**G**] Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.

[**C**] (Happy Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it,
[**Am**] With a note saying, "I love you" , I meant it,
[**Dm**] Now I know what a fool I've been,
But if you [**G**] kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

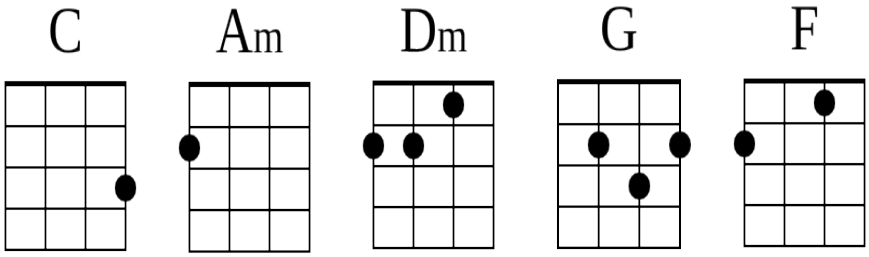
[**C**] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the [**Am**] very next day you gave it away,
[**Dm**] This year to save me from tears, I'll [**G**] give it to someone special.
[**C**] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[**Dm**] This year to save me from tears, I'll [**G**] give it to someone special.

[**C**] A crowded room, friends with tired eyes,
[**Am**] I'm hiding from you, and your soul of ice,
[**F**] My god, I thought you were someone to rely on,
[**G**] Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.

[**C**] A face on a lover with a fire in his heart,
[**Am**] A man under cover but you tore me apart,
[**Dm**] Ooh, ooh
Now I've [**G**] found a real love you'll never fool me again.

[**C**] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the [**Am**] very next day you gave it away,
[**Dm**] This year to save me from tears, I'll [**G**] give it to someone special.
[**C**] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[**Dm**] This year to save me from tears, I'll [**G**] give it to someone special.

[**C**] A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
[**Am**] A man under cover but you tore him apart
[**Dm**] I'll give it to someone, I'll [**G**] give it to someone special. [**C**]



Last Train to San Fernando

Performed by Johnny Duncan written by Randolph Padmore and Sylvester DeVere

Intro: **A** - 2 - - - 0 – 1 - X3
E - - - 4 - - - - - -
C - - - - - - - - - -
G - - - - - - - - - - . . . [**G**] / / / /
B G# A Bb

Chorus:
Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando, last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando
If you [**C**]↓ miss, [**C**]↓ this [**D7**]↓ one, you'll [**G**] never [**D7**] get an-[**G**]other one
[**D7**] Bee-dee-dee-dee-bom-bom, to San Fer-[**G**]nando

[**G**] Last night I met my sweet [**D7**] Dorothy
She said, "Tomorrow I join in sweet [**G**] matrimony
But if you [**C**]↓ act [**C**]↓ all [**D7**]↓ right,
[**D7**] Oh, [**G**] you can [**D7**] take me [**G**] out tonight.
We can [**C**]↓ wine [**C**]↓ and [**D7**]↓ dine [**D7**] and get [**G**] back on time
For the [**D7**] last train to San Fer-[**G**]nando."

[**G**] Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando. Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando,
If you [**C**]↓ miss, [**C**]↓ this [**D7**]↓ one, you'll [**G**] never [**D7**] get an-[**G**]other one
[**D7**] Beedee-deedee-bom-bom, to San Fer-[**G**]nando.

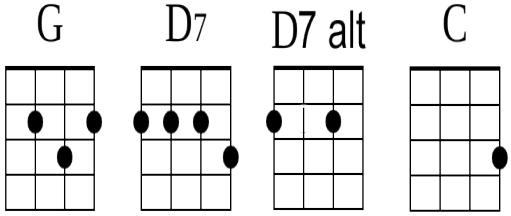
Instrumental (*as chorus*):
[**G**] *Last* [**D7**] *train to San Fer-*[**G**]*nando. Last* [**D7**] *train to San Fer-*[**G**]*nando,*
If you [**C**]↓ *miss,* [**C**]↓ *this* [**D7**]↓ *one, you'll* [**G**] *never* [**D7**] *get an-*[**G**]other one
[**D7**] *Beedee-deedee-bom-bom, to San Fer-*[**G**]*nando.*

[**G**] Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando. Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando,
If you [**C**]↓ miss, [**C**]↓ this [**D7**]↓ one, you'll [**G**] never [**D7**] get an-[**G**]other one
[**D7**] Beedee-deedee-bom-bom, to San Fer-[**G**]nando.

[**G**] Well, I married into high so-[**D7**]ciety
Be careful of the places you're a [**G**] takin' me,
'Cause if you [**C**]↓ slip, [**C**]↓ I'll [**D7**]↓ slide,
And [**G**] you may [**D7**] never [**G**] be my bride,
[**D7**] Beedee-deedee-bom-bom, to San Fer-[**G**]nando.

[**G**] Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando. Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando,
If you [**C**]↓ miss, [**C**]↓ this [**D7**]↓ one, you'll [**G**] never [**D7**] get an-[**G**]other one
[**D7**] Beedee-deedee-bom-bom, to San Fer-[**G**]nando.

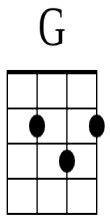
Outro (*slowing down on the last line*):
[**G**] Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando
[**G**] Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando
[**G**] Last [**D7**] train to San Fer-[**G**]nando



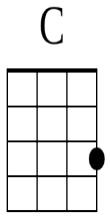
Little Deuce Coupe

Artists: Beach Boys, Composed by Brian Wilson and Roger Christian in1963

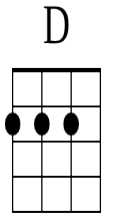
Intro:
[**G**] Little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got.
Little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got.



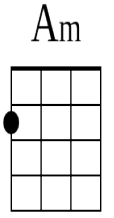
[**G**] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down,
But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town,
When [**C**] something comes up to me he don't even try,
'cause if [**G**] I had a set of wings man I know she could fly,
She's [**D**] my little [**Am**] deuce [**D**] coupe,
[**Am**] you don't [**G**] know what I got.



[**G**] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill,
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's standin' still,
She's [**C**] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored,
She'll do [**G**] a hundred and forty with the top end floored.
She's [**D**] my little [**Am**] deuce [**D**] coupe,
[**Am**] you don't [**G**] know what I got.



She's got [**C**] a competition clutch with the four on the floor,
And [**G**] she purrs like a kitten till the lake pipes roar,
And [**C**] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid,
There's [**Am**] one more thing, I [**D**] got the pink slip daddy.



And [**G**] comin' off the line when the light turns green,
Well she blows 'em out o' the water like you never seen,
I get [**C**] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer,
When [**G**] I get rubber in all four gears.

Outro:
She's [**D**] my little [**Am**] deuce [**D**] coupe,
[**Am**] you don't [**G**] know what I got.
She's [**D**] my little [**Am**] deuce [**D**] coupe,
[**Am**] you don't [**G**] know what I got.

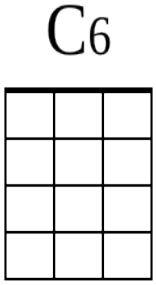
Mack the Knife

Artists: Louis Armstrong and many others, authors: Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht and Marc Blitzstein

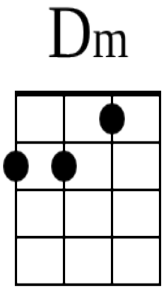
Intro: [**C6**] // [**Dm**] // [**G7**] // [**C6**] // [**Am**] // [**Dm**] // [**G7**] // [**C6**] ↓

(This chord progression repeats throughout the song)

[**NC**] Oh, the [**C6**] shark has, pretty [**Dm**] teeth, dear
And it [**G7**] shows them pearly [**C6**] white
Just a [**Am**] jackknife has Mac [**Dm**] Heath, dear
And he [**G7**] keeps it out of [**C6**] sight

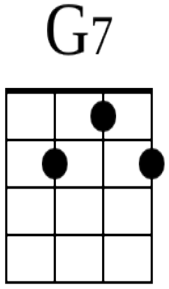


[**NC**] When the [**C6**] shark bites with his [**Dm**] teeth, dear
Scarlet [**G7**] billows start to [**C6**] spread
Fancy [**Am**] gloves though wears Mac [**Dm**] Heath, dear
So there's [**G7**] not a trace of [**C6**] red



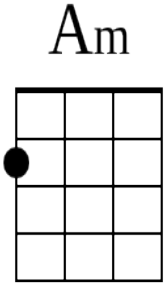
[**NC**] On the [**C6**] sidewalk, Sunday [**Dm**] morning
Lies a [**G7**] body, oozin' [**C6**] life
Someone's [**Am**] sneaking, 'round the [**Dm**] corner
Is that [**G7**] someone Mack the [**C6**] knife?

[**NC**] From a [**C6**] tug boat, by the [**Dm**] river
A ce-[**G7**]ment bag's drooping [**C6**] down
The ce-[**Am**]ment's just for the [**Dm**] weight dear
Bet you [**G7**] Macky's back in [**C6**] town



[**NC**] Louis [**C6**] Miller disap-[**Dm**]peared dear
After [**G7**] drawing out all his [**C6**] cash
And [**Am**] MacHeath spends like a [**Dm**] sailor
Did our [**G7**] boys do something [**C6**] rash?

Instrumental: As verse



[**NC**] Sukey [**C6**] Tawdry, Jenny [**Dm**] Diver
Lotte [**G7**] Lenya, sweat Lucy [**C6**] Brown
Oh, the [**Am**] line forms on the [**Dm**] right, dear
Now that [**G7**] Macky's back in [**C6**] town!

Outro: [**C6**] // [**Dm**] // [**G7**] // [**C6**] // [**Am**] // [**Dm**] // [**G7**] // [**C6**] ↓

Make Every Day A Ukulele Day

Words and Music by Keith Potger

Intro: (as first line of the chorus)
[**C**] / / [**F**] / / [**G7**] / / [**C**] / / / / [**G7**] / / [**C**] /

[**C**] If you're feeling sad and blue [**G7**] this is what you gotta do
[**C**] Give yourself a reason to [**F**] smile
[**D7**] Get a uke and pretty soon you can play your favourite tune
You'll [**G7**] find it's [**D7**] so worth-[**G7**]while

Chorus:
[**C**] Make every [**F**] day a [**G7**] ukulele [**C**] day and the world will [**G7**] sing a-[**C**]long
[**D7**] Pick up your uke and [**G7**] strum
[**D7**] You could be having [**G7**] so [**D7**] much [**G7**] fun
[**C**] Make every [**F**] day a [**G7**] ukulele [**C**] day and the world will [**G7**] sing a-[**C**]long

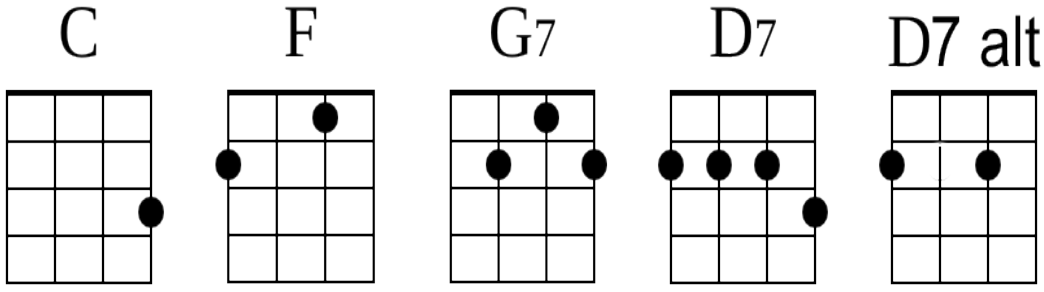
[**C**] Now you're in that happy place [**G7**] put a smile on every face
[**C**] That's what ukuleles can [**F**] do
[**D7**] Play alone or in a crowd, sing it soft or sing it loud
[**G7**] It's all [**D7**] up to [**G7**] you

Chorus:
[**C**] Make every [**F**] day a [**G7**] ukulele [**C**] day and the world will [**G7**] sing a-[**C**]long
[**D7**] Pick up your uke and [**G7**] strum
[**D7**] You could be having [**G7**] so [**D7**] much [**G7**] fun
[**C**] Make every [**F**] day a [**G7**] ukulele [**C**] day and the world will [**G7**] sing a-[**C**]long

[**C**] Brother, sister we can be, [**G7**] what we need is harmony
[**C**] Then perhaps we'll all under-[**F**]stand
[**D7**] After all is said and done spread the word to everyone
That [**G7**] there's this [**D7**] simple [**G7**] plan

Chorus:
[**C**] Make every [**F**] day a [**G7**] ukulele [**C**] day and the world will [**G7**] sing a-[**C**]long
[**D7**] Pick up your uke and [**G7**] strum
[**D7**] You could be having [**G7**] so [**D7**] much [**G7**] fun
[**C**] Make every [**F**] day a [**G7**] ukulele [**C**] day and the world will [**G7**] sing a-[**C**]long

Slowing down:
[**C**] Make every [**F**] day a [**G7**] ukulele [**C**] day and the world will [**G7**] sing a-[**C**]long



Marie's the Name of His Latest Flame

Performed by Elvis Presley, written by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

[**C**] [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

[**C**] A very old friend [**Am**] came by to-[**C**]day [**Am**]
Cause he was [**C**] telling every-[**Am**]one in town
About [**C**] the love that [Am] he just found
And Marie's the [**F**] name [**G7**] of his latest [**C**] flame [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

He talked and [**C**] talked [**Am**] and I heard him [**C**] say [**Am**]
That she [**C**] had the longest [**Am**] blackest hair
The [**C**] prettiest green eyes [**Am**] anywhere
And Marie's the [**F**] name [**G7**] of his latest [**C**] flame [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

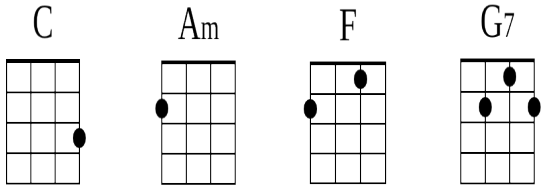
[**G7**] Though I smiled the [**C**] tears inside were a-[**G7**]burning [**C**]
I [**G7**] wished him luck and [**C**] then he said good-[**G7**]bye [**C**]
[**G7**] He was gone but [**C**] still his words kept re-[**G7**]turning [**C**]
What [**G7**] else was there for [**F**] me to do but [**C**] cry [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

[**Am**] Would you be-[**C**]lieve [**Am**] that yester-[**C**]day [**Am**]
This girl was [**C**] in my arms and [**Am**] swore to me [**C**]
She'd be mine e-[**Am**]ternally
And Marie's the [**F**] name [**G7**] of his latest [**C**] flame [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

[**G7**] Though I smiled the [**C**] tears inside were a-[**G7**]burning [**C**]
I [**G7**] wished him luck and [**C**] then he said good-[**G7**]bye [**C**]
[**G7**] He was gone but [**C**] still his words kept re-[**G7**]turning [**C**]
What [**G7**] else was there for [**F**] me to do but [**C**] cry [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]

[**Am**] Would you be-[**C**]lieve [**Am**] that yester-[**C**]day [**Am**]
This girl was [**C**] in my arms and [**Am**] swore to me
[**C**] She'd be mine e-[**Am**]ternally

Outro: *slowing down on the last line*
And Marie's the [**F**] name [**G7**] of his latest [**C**] flame [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]
And Marie's the [**F**] name [**G7**] of his latest [**C**] flame [**Am**] [**C**] [**Am**]



Moon River

Artist: Andy Williams, written by Johnny Mercer and Henri Mancini

[**C**] Moon [**Am7**] River, [**F**] wider than a [**C**] mile
I'm [**F**] crossing you in [**C**] style some [**Dm**] day [**E7**]

Oh [**Am7**] dream [**C7**] maker, you [**F**] heart [**Fm**] breaker
Where [**Am7**] ever you're goin',
I'm [**F**] goin' your [**G7**] way

[**C**] Two [**Am7**] drifters, [**F**] off to see the [**C**] world
There's [**F**] such a lot of [**C**] world to [**Dm**] see [**E7**]

We're [**C**] af--[**Am7**]--ter the [**Am7**] same [**F**] rainbow's [**C**] end
[**F**] Waitin' 'round the [**C**] bend
My [**F**] huckleberry [**C**] friend

[**Am7**] Moon [**G7**] River… and [**C**] me

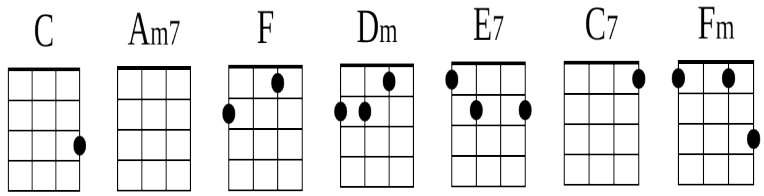
[**C**] Moon [**Am7**] River, [**F**] wider than a [**C**] mile
I'm [**F**] crossing you in [**C**] style some [**Dm**] day [**E7**]

Oh [**Am7**] dream [**C7**] maker, you [**F**] heart [**Fm**] breaker
Where [**Am7**] ever you're [**Am7**] goin',
I'm [**F**] goin' your [**G7**] way

[**C**] Two [**Am7**] drifters, [**F**] off to see the [**C**] world
There's [**F**] such a lot of [**C**] world to [**Dm**] see [**E7**]

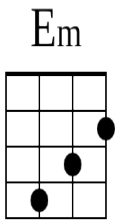
We're [**C**] af--[**Am7**]--ter the [**Am7**] same [**F**] rainbow's [**C**] end
[**F**] Waitin' 'round the [**C**] bend
My [**F**] huckleberry [**C**] friend

Slowing down:
[**Am7**] Moon [**G7**] River… and [**C**] me [**Fm**] ... [**C**] … [**C**] ↓



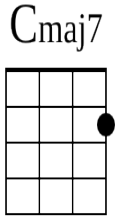
My Favourite Things

From The Sound of Music, artist: Julie Andrews, writers: Rodgers and Hammerstein

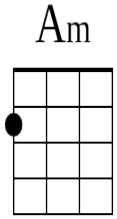


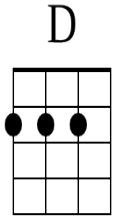
[**Em**] Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
[**Cmaj7**] Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens
[**Am**] Brown paper [**D**] packages [**G**] tied up with [**C**] strings
[**G**] These are a [**C**] few of my [**Am**] favourite [**B7**] things.

[**Em**] Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels
[**Cmaj7**] Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
[**Am**] Wild geese that [**D**] fly with the [**G**] moon on their [**C**] wings
[**G**] These are a [**C**] few of my [**Am**] favourite [**B7**] things

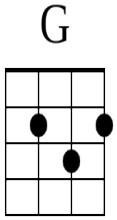


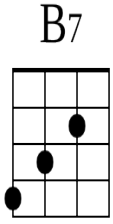
[**E**] Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
[**A**] Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
[**Am**] Silver white [**D**] winters that [**G**] melt into [**C**] spring
[**G**] These are a [**C**] few of my [**Am**] favourite [**B7**] things





[**Em**] When the dog bites, [**Am**] when the [**B7**] bee stings
[**Em**] When I'm feeling [**C**] sad
I simply remember my [**A7**] favourite things
And [**G**] then I don't feel [**D7**] so [**G**] bad





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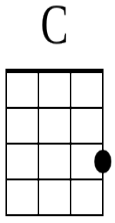

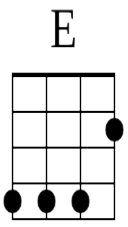

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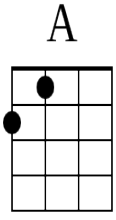
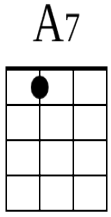




[**Em**] When the dog bites, [**Am**] when the [**B7**] bee stings
[**Em**] When I'm feeling [**C**] sad
I simply remember my [**A7**] favourite things
And [**G**] then I don't feel [**D7**] so [**G**] bad

My Old Man's A Dustman

Performed by Lonnie Donegan, written by Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan and Beverly Thorn (1960)

Slowly, single strums:
Now [**G**]↓ here's a [**D**]↓ little [**Em**]↓ story, to [**A7**]↓ tell it is a [**D7**]↓ must,
A[**G**]↓-bout an [**D**]↓ unsung [**Em**]↓ hero, that [**A7**]↓ moves away your [**D7**]↓ dust.
Some [**A7**]↓ people make a [**D7**]↓ fortune, [**A7**]↓ other's earn a [**D7**]↓ mint,
[**A7**]↓ My old man don't [**A7**]↓ earn much, in [**D7**]↓ fact ...he's flippin' [**D7**]↓ skint ...

Chorus:
[**D7**] Oh! [**G**] my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's [**D7**] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council [**G**] flat
He looks a proper narner in his [**G7**] great big hob nailed [**C**] boots
He's [**D7**] got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy [**G**] roots

Some [**G**] folks give tips at Christmas and some of them for-[**D7**]get
So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the [**G**] steps
Now one old man got nasty and [**G7**] to the council [**C**] wrote
Next [**D7**] time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the [**G**] throat

Chorus

Though [**G**] my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of [**D7**] gold
He got married recently though he's 86 years [**G**] old
Well we said "Ere! Hang on Dad you're [**G7**] getting past your [**C**] prime"
He said [**D**] "Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the [**G**] time"

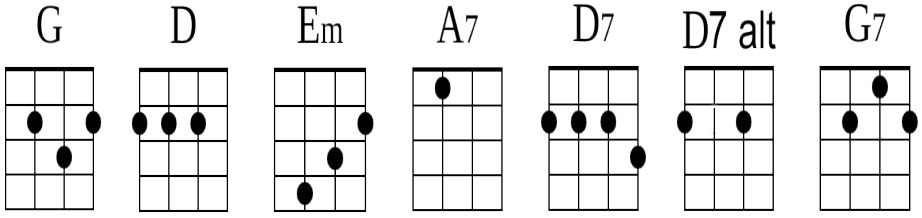
Chorus

One [**G**] day while in a hurry he missed a lady's [**D7**] bin
He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after [**G**] him
"What game do you think you're playing" she [**G7**] cried right from the [**C**] heart
"You've [**D7**] missed me … am I too late?" "No ... jump up on the [**G**] cart"

Chorus

He [**G**] found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of [**D7**] wood
The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it [**G**] should
Just then from out a window, a [**G7**] voice began to [**C**] wail
He [**D7**] said ... "Oi! Where's me tiger head?" Four foot from it's [**G**] tail!

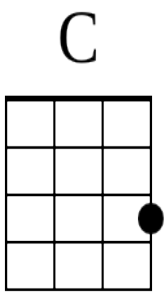
[**D**] Ohhhhhhhh ……. [**G**] my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's [**D**] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he [**D7**] lives in a council [**G**] flat
Slowing down:
Next [**G**] time you see a dustman looking all pale and [**C**] sad
Don't [**D7**] kick him in the dustbin it might be my old [**G**]↓ dad!



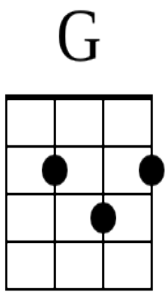
Nanana

Artists: Status Quo, written by: Bob Young and Francis Rossi

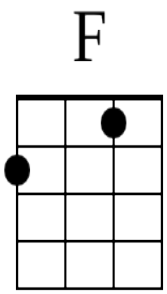
[**C**] Writing songs that I [**G**] think sound so [**C**] strange
Writing words that I [**G**] feel I should [**C**] change
It's all [**F**] right if they sound just like [**G**] other songs
My gui-[**F**]tar strums along just the [**G**] same
If this [**C**] song's under-[**G**]lined with my [**C**] name ...



Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] na
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**]
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] na
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**]



[**C**] Playing games that I [**G**] think may be [**C**] wrong
Making sounds that [**G**] can go on and [**C**] on
It's all [**F**] right if you stay right on to the [**G**] end
If my [**F**] song could've been just a [**G**] bore
Then I [**C**] hope you may [**G**] come back for [**C**] more ...



Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] na
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**]
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] na
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**]

[**C**] Writing songs that I [**G**] think sound so [**C**] strange
Writing words that I [**G**] feel I should [**C**] change
It's all [**F**] right if they sound just like [**G**] other songs
My gui-[**F**]tar strums along just the [**G**] same
If this [**C**] song's under-[**G**]lined with my [**C**] name [**C7**] ...

Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] na
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**]
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] na
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**]

Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] na
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**]
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] na
Nanana na [**F**] nana na [**G**] na na na na [**C**] …..

One Love

Artists: Bob Marley and The Wailers, written by Bob Marley and Curtis Mayfield

Intro: [**C**] [**G**] [**F**] [**C**] [**G**] [**C**]

[**C**] One love [**G**] one heart
[**F**] Let's get to[**C**]-gether and [**G**] feel all [**C**] right
[**C**] One love [**G**] one heart
Give [**F**] thanks and praise to the [**C**] Lord and I will [**G**] feel all [**C**] right
[**F**] Let's get to[**C**]-gether and [**G**] feel all [**C**] right

[**C**] Let them all [**Am**] pass all their [**F**] dirty re[**C**]-marks (*one love*)
[**C**] There is one [**Am**] question
I'd [**F**] really [**G**] love to [**C**] ask (*one heart*)
Is there a [**Am**] place [**F**] for the hopeless [**C**] sinner
Who has hurt all man[**Am**]-kind just to [**F**] save [**G**] his [**C**] own

[**C**] One love [**G**] one heart
[**F**] Let's get to[**C**]-gether and [**G**] feel all [**C**] right
[**C**] One love [**G**] one heart
Give [**F**] thanks and praise to the [**C**] Lord and I will [**G**] feel all [**C**] right
[**F**] Let's get to[**C**]-gether and [**G**] feel all [**C**] right

[**C**] Let's get to[**Am**]-gether to fight
This [**F**] holy arma[**C**]-geddon (*one love*)
[**C**] So when the man [**Am**] comes there will
[**F**] Be no [**G**] no [**C**] doom (*one song*)
[**C**] Have pity on [**Am**] those whose [**F**] chances grow [**C**] thinner
[**C**] There ain't no hiding [**Am**] place
From the [**F**] father [**G**] of cre[**C**]-ation

[**C**] One love [**G**] one heart
[**F**] Let's get to[**C**]-gether and [**G**] feel all [**C**] right
[**C**] One love [**G**] one heart
Give [**F**] thanks and praise to the [**C**] Lord and I will [**G**] feel all [**C**] right

[**F**] Let's get to[**C**]-gether and [**G**] feel all [**C**] right
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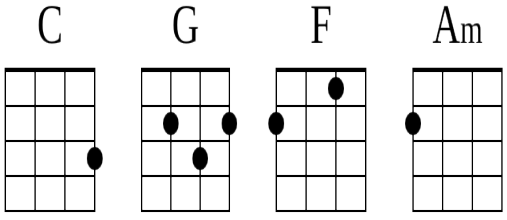


Our House

Artists: Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, writer: Graham Nash

[**A**] I'll light the [**A7**] fire while [**F#m**] you place the [**A**] flowers
In the [**D**] vase that you [**A**] bought to-[**D**]day [**F**]

[**A**] Staring at the [**A7**] fire for [**F#m**] hours and [**A**] hours
[**A**] While I [**D**] listen [**A**] to you [**D**] Play your [**E**] love songs
[**D**] all night [**E**] long for [**A**] me, [**A7**] only for [**A**] me [**A**] [**D**] [**F**]

[**A**] Come to me [**A7**] now and [**F#m**] rest your head for [**A**] just five minutes
[**D**] Every-[**A**]thing is [**D**] done [**F**]

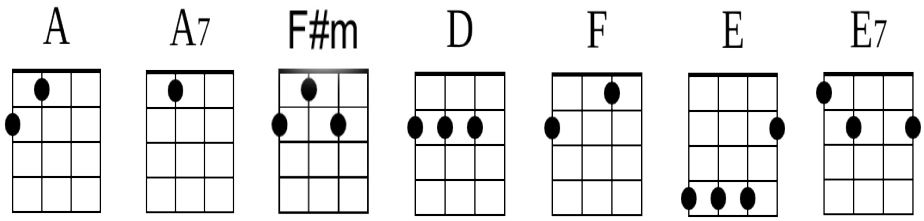
[**A**] Such a cozy [**A7**] room, the [**F#m**] windows are il-[**A**]luminated
[**D**] By the [**A**] evening [**D**] sunshine [**E**] through them
[**D**] Fiery [**E7**] gems for [**A**] you [**A7**], only for [**F#m**] you [**A**] [**D**] [**F**]

[**A**] Our house is a [**D**] very, very, very fine [**A**] house
With [**D**] two cats in the [**A**] yard
Life [**D**] used to be so [**A**] hard
Now [**D**] everything is [**A**] easy 'cause of [**D**] you [**F**]

Interlude singing "la-las":
[**A**] [**A7**] [**F#m**] [**A**] [**D**] [**A**] [**D**] [**E**] [**E7**]
[**A**] [**A7**] [**F#m**] [**A**] [**D**] [**F**]

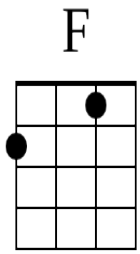
[**A**] Our house is a [**D**] very, very, very fine [**A**] house
With [**D**] two cats in the [**A**] yard
Life [**D**] used to be so [**A**] hard
Now [**D**] everything is [**A**] easy 'cause of [**D**] you [**F**]

Slowing down
[**A**] I'll light the [**A7**] fire while [**F#m**] you place the [**A**] flowers
In the [**D**] vase that you [**F**] bought to-[**A**]day



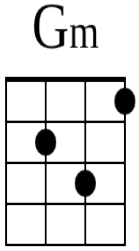
Part Of The Union

The Strawbs



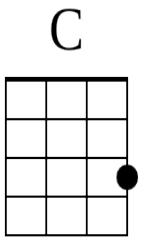
[**F**] / / / / / / / /
[**F**] Now I'm a union man, a-[**Gm**]mazed at what I am
I [**Bb**] say what I [**F**] think, "That the [**Gm**] company [**F**] stinks"
Yes, [**C**] I'm a [**Bb**] union [**F**] man

[**F**] When we meet at the local hall, I'll be [**Gm**] voting with them all
With a [**Bb**] hell of a [**F**] shout it's, "[**Gm**] Out, brothers [**F**] out"
And the [**C**] rise of the [**Bb**] factory's [**F**] fall



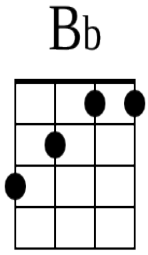
[**C**] Ohhhh, you [**F**] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [**C**] don't get me I'm [**F**] part of the union
You [**F**] don't get me I'm part of the union
[**Bb**] 'Till the [**F**] day I [**Gm**] die, [**Bb**] 'till the [**C**] day I [**F**] die

[**F**] As a union man I'm wise, to the [**Gm**] lies of the company spies
And I [**Bb**] don't get [**F**] fooled by the [**Gm**] factory [**F**] rules
'Cause I [**C**] always read be-[**Bb**]tween the [**F**] lines.



[**F**] And I always get my way, if I [**Gm**] strike for higher pay
When I [**Bb**] show my [**F**] card to the [**Gm**] Scotland [**F**] Yard
[**C**] This is [**Bb**] what I [**F**] say

[**C**] Ohhhh, you [**F**] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [**C**] don't get me I'm [**F**] part of the union
You [**F**] don't get me I'm part of the union
[**Bb**] 'Till the [**F**] day I [**Gm**] die, [**Bb**] 'till the [**C**] day I [**F**] die [**F**] / / / / / / / /



[**C**] Ohhhh, you [**F**] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [**C**] don't get me I'm [**F**] part of the union
You [**F**] don't get me I'm part of the union
[**Bb**] 'Till the [**F**] day I [**Gm**] die, [**Bb**] 'till the [**C**] day I [**F**] die [**F**] / / / / / / / /

[**F**] Before the union did appear, my [**Gm**] life was half as clear
Now I've [**Bb**] cut the [**F**] power to the [**Gm**] working [**F**] hour
And [**C**] every other [**Bb**] day in the [**F**] year

[**F**] So though I'm a working man, I can [**Gm**] ruin the government's plan
Though I'm [**Bb**] not too [**F**] hard, the [**Gm**] sight of my [**F**] card
Makes me [**C**] some kind of [**Bb**] Super-[**F**]man

Play this chorus twice:
[**C**] Ohhhh, you [**F**] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [**C**] don't get me I'm [**F**] part of the union
You [**F**] don't get me I'm part of the union
[**Bb**] 'Till the [**F**] day I [**Gm**] die, [**Bb**] 'till the [**C**] day I [**F**] die

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

artist: Doris Day, written by: Osvaldo Farres in Spanish, translated into English by José Davis

[**Am**] [**E7**] [**Am**] [**Am**]↓

[**NC**] You won't admit you [**Am**] love me and [**Dm**] so
[**E7**] How am I [**Am**] ever to [**Dm**] know?
[**E7**] You always [**Am**] tell me
[**Am**]↓ Perhaps, [**E7**]↓ perhaps, [**Am**]↓ perhaps

A million times I've [**Am**] asked you [**Dm**] and then
[**E7**] I ask you [**Am**] over a-[**Dm**]gain
[**E7**] You only [**Am**] answer
[**Am**]↓ Perhaps, [**E7**]↓ perhaps, per-[**Am**]↓haps

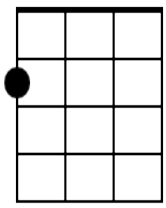
[**NC**] If you can't make your [**E7**] mind up
We'll never get [**A**] started
And I don't wanna [**E7**] wind up
Being parted, broken [**A**] hearted

[**NC**] So if you really [**Am**] love me, say [**Dm**] yes
[**E7**] But if you [**Am**] don't, dear, con-[**Dm**]fess
[**E7**] And please don't [**Am**] tell me
Perhaps, [**Am**]↓ perhaps, [**E7**]↓ per-[**Am**]↓haps

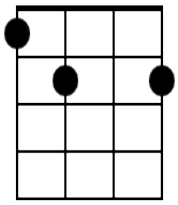
[**NC**] If you can't make your [**E7**] mind up
We'll never get [**A**] started
And I don't wanna [**E7**] wind up
Being parted, broken [**A**] hearted

[**NC**] So if you really [**Am**] love me say [**Dm**] yes
[**E7**] But if you [**Am**] don't, dear, con-[**Dm**]fess
[**E7**] And please don't [**Am**] tell me
Perhaps, [**Am**]↓ perhaps, [**E7**]↓ per-[**Am**]↓ haps
Perhaps, [**Am**]↓ perhaps, [**E7**]↓ per-[**Am**]↓ haps
Perhaps, [**Am**]↓ perhaps, [**E7**]↓ per-[**Am**]↓ haps

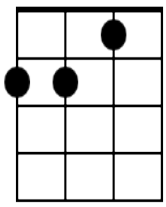
Am



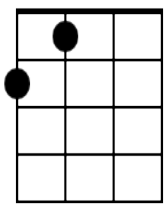
E7



Dm



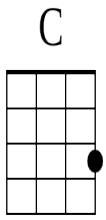
A



Pretty Little Baby

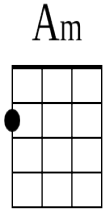
Artist: Connie Francis, written by Don Stirling and Bill Nauman

Intro: [**C**] ↓↓↑ [**Am**] ↓↓↑ [**Dm**] ↓↓↑ [**G**] ↓↓↑ X2

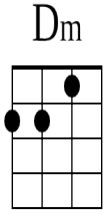


[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby, [**Dm**] Yeah, [**G**] yeah
[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby, [**Dm**] Yeah, [**G**] yeah

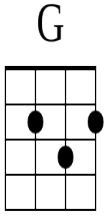
[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby [**Dm**], you say that [**G**] maybe,
[**C**] You'll be thinkin' [**Am**] of me, and [**Dm**] try to [**G**] love me.
[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby [**Dm**], I'm hoping [**G**] that you [**C**] do
[**Am**] ooo [**Dm**] ooo-ooo-ooo [**G**] ooo-oo.



[**C**] You can ask the [**Am**] flowers, [**Dm**] I sit for [**G**] hours,
[**C**] tellin' all the [**Am**] bluebirds, [**Dm**] the bill and [**G**] coo birds.
[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby, [**Dm**] I'm so in [**G**] love with [**C**] you
[**F**] ooooo - [**C**] ooooo.

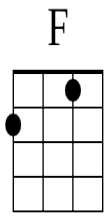


[**F**] Now is just the time, [**Em**] while both of us are young
[**F**] Puppy love must have [**G**] it's [**C**] day-ay-ay.
[**Dm**] Don't you know it's much more [**Am**] fun to love,
[**D**] While the heart is young and [**G**] gay-ay-ay-ay-ay.

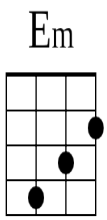


[**C**] Meet me at the [**Am**] car hop [**Dm**], or at the [**G**] pop shop.
[**C**] Meet me in the [**Am**] moonlight [**Dm**], or in the [**G**] daylight.
[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby, [**Dm**] I'm so [**G**] in love with [**C**] you.

Instrumental Interlude:
[**C**] Meet me at the [**Am**] car hop [**Dm**], or at the [**G**] pop shop.
[**C**] Meet me in the [**Am**] moonlight [**Dm**], or in the [**G**] daylight.
[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby, [**Dm**] I'm so [**G**] in love with [**C**] you.



[**F**] Now is just the time, [**Em**] while both of us are young
[**F**] Puppy love must have [**G**] it's [**C**] day-ay-ay.
[**Dm**] Don't you know it's much more [**Am**] fun to love,
[**D**] While the heart is young and [**G**] gay-ay-ay-ay-ay.



[**C**] Meet me at the [**Am**] car hop [**Dm**], or at the [**G**] pop shop.
[**C**] Meet me in the [**Am**] moonlight [**Dm**], or in the [**G**] daylight.
[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby, [**Dm**] I'm so [**G**] in love with [**C**] you-ou-ou.

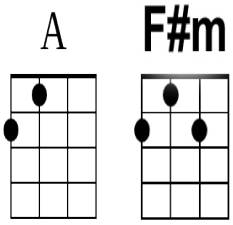
Outro *slowing down*:
[**C**] Pretty little [**Am**] baby...[**Dm**]...I said, [**C**] pretty little baby.. [**C**] ↓

Pretty Woman

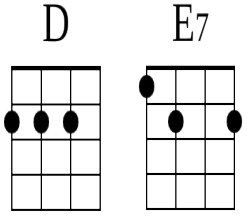
Artist: Roy Orbison, written by Roy Orbison and Bill Dees

Intro [**A**] / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / …. (*Or play the riff*)

Pretty [**A**] woman, walking [**F#m**] down the street
Pretty [**A**] woman, the kind I [**F#m**] like to meet
Pretty [**D**] woman, I don't be[**E7**]-lieve you, you're not the truth
No one could look as good as you…….(mercy!)

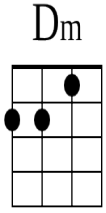


Pretty [**A**] woman, won't you [**F#m**] pardon me
Pretty [**A**] woman, I couldn't [**F#m**] help but see
Pretty [**D**] woman, that you look [**E7**] lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me? ….. (Grrraaawww)



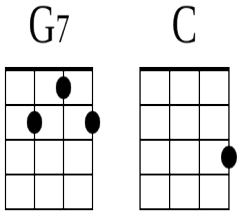
[**Dm**] Pretty woman, [**G7**] stop a while
[**C**] Pretty woman, [**Am**] talk a while
[**Dm**] Pretty woman, [**G7**] give your smile to [**C**] me

[**Dm**] Pretty woman, [**G7**] yeah yeah yeah
[**C**] Pretty woman, [**Am**] look my way
[**Dm**] Pretty, [**G7**] say you'll stay with [**C**] me [**A**]

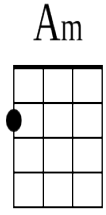


Cause I [**F#m**] need you, [**Dm**] I'll treat you [**E7**] right
[**A**] Come with me, [**F#m**] baby, [**Dm**] be mine to[**E7**]-night

Pretty [**A**] woman, don't [**F#m**] walk on by
Pretty [**A**] woman, don't [**F#m**] make me cry
Pretty [**D**] woman ... don't [**E7**] walk away, hey
OK … if that's the way it must be, OK



I guess I'll [**E7**] go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see? …. Is she walking back to me?
Yeah, she's walking back to me …..



Oh, oh, [**A**]↓ pretty [**A**]↓ woman.

Riff:

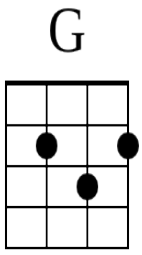
```
A|---------2-5-----------|        A|----------2--5--9--7--5--|
E|-0—0—4--------------- |        E|-0—0--4----------------- |
C|----------------------|        C|-----------------------
G|----------------------| X2     G|------------------------| X4
```

Quando Quando Quando

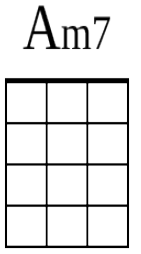
artist: Engelbert Humperdinck, authors: Tony Renis, Emilio Pericoli, Alberto Testa

[G] [Am7] [D7] [G] X2

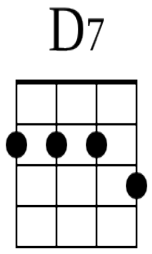
[G] Tell me when will you be **[Am7]** mine **[D7]** ….
[D7] Tell me **[Am7]** quando **[D7]** quando **[G]** quando ….
[G] We can share a love di-**[Am7]**vine [**D7]** ….
[D7] Please don't **[Am7]** make me [**D7]** wait a-**[G]**gain ….



[G] When will you say yes to **[Am7]** me **[D7]** ….
[D7] Tell me **[Am7]** quando [**D7]** quando **[G]** quando **[G]** ….
[G] You mean happiness to **[Am7]** me **[Am7] …. [D7] ….**
Oh my **[Am7]** darling **[D7]** tell me **[G]** when **[G]** ….

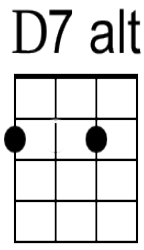


[G] Every **[Am7]** moment's a **[D7]** day **[D7]** ….
[Am7] Every day seems a **[D7]** lifetime **[D7]** ….
[Am7] Let me show you the **[D7]** way **[D7]** ….
[Am7] To a **[D7]** joy beyond com-**[A7]**pare ….

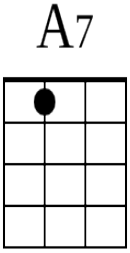


[G] I can't wait a moment **[Am7]** more **[D7]** ….
Tell me **[Am7]** quando **[D7]** quando **[G]** quando **[G]** ….
[G] Say it's me that you a-**[Am7]**dore **[Am7]** …. **[D7]** ….
[D7] Oh my **[Am7]** darling **[D7]** tell me **[G]** when **[G]** …. …..

[Am7] Every moment's a **[D7]** day ….
[Am7] Every day seems a **[D7]** lifetime ….
[Am7] Let me show you the **[D7]** way ….
[Am7] To a **[D7]** joy beyond com-**[A7]**pare ….



[G] I can't wait a moment **[Am7]** more **[D7]** ….
[D7] Tell me **[Am7]** quando **[D7]** quando **[G]** quando **[G]** ….
[G] Say it's me that you a-**[Am7]**dore **[Am7]** …. **[D7]**
Oh my **[Am7]** darling **[D7]** tell me **[G]** when **[G]** ….



[D7] Oh my **[Am7]** lover tell me **[G]** when **[G]** ….
[D7] And then **[Am7]** darling **[D7]** tell me **[G]** when **[G]** ….

Slowing down:
[D7] Oh my **[Am7]** darling tell me **[G]** when

Rhinestone Cowboy

Artist: Glen Campbell, written by Larry Weiss (1974)

Intro: [**G**] / / / [**C**] ↓ [**G**] / / / X2

I've been [**G**] walking these streets [**C**]↓ so [**G**] long
Singin' the same [**C**]↓ old [**G**] song
I know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of [**D**] Broadway [**G**]↓ [**D**]↓
[**D**] Where [**C**] hustle's the name of the game
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the [**G**] rain [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓

[**G**] There's been a [**D**] load of compromising on the [**C**] road to my [**G**] horizon
But [**C**] I'm gonna be where the [**A**] lights are shinin' on [**D**] me ...

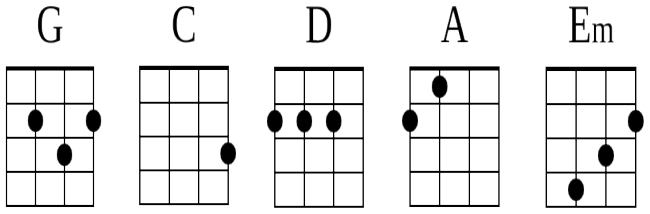
Chorus:
Like a [**C**] rhine[**D**]-stone [**G**] cowboy [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓
[**G**] Riding out on a horse in a [**Em**] star spangled rode[**D**]-o [**G**]↓ [**D**]↓
Like a [**C**] rhine[**D**]-stone [**G**]-cowboy [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓
[**G**] Getting cards and letters from [**Em**] people I don't even [**D**] know ...
And offers comin' over the [**C**] phone [**D**] ...

Well, I [**G**] really don't mind [**C**]↓ the [**G**] rain
And a smile can hide [**C**]↓ all the [**G**] pain
But you're down when you're riding a train that's taking the [**D**] long way [**G**]↓ [**D**]↓

And I [**C**] dream of the things I'll do
With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my [**G**] shoe [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓
[**G**] There'll be a [**D**] load of compromisin' on the [**C**] road to my [**G**] horizon
But [**C**] I'm gonna be where the [**A**] lights are shinin' on [**D**] me

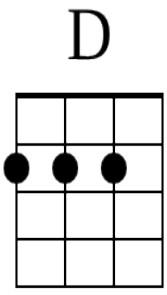
Chorus:
Like a [**C**] rhine[**D**]-stone [**G**] cowboy [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓
[**G**] Riding out on a horse in a [**Em**] star spangled rode[**D**]-o [**G**]↓ [**D**]↓
Like a [**C**] rhine[**D**]-stone [**G**]-cowboy [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓
[**G**] Getting cards and letters from [**Em**] people I don't even [**D**] know ...
And offers comin' over the [**C**] phone [**D**] ...

Like a [**C**] rhine[**D**]-stone [**G**] cowboy [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓
[**G**] Riding out on a horse in a [**Em**] star-spangled rode[**D**]-o [**G**]↓ [**D**]↓
Like a [**C**] rhine[**D**]-stone [**G**] cowboy [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓
[**G**] Riding out on a horse in a [**Em**] star-spangled rode[**D**]-o [**G**]↓ [**D**]↓
Slowing down:
Like a [**C**] rhine[**D**]-stone [**G**] cowboy [**C**]↓ [**G**]↓



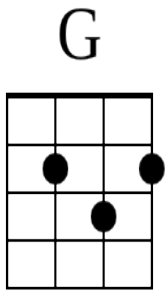
Rockin' All Over The World (in D)

Status Quo



[D] Well here we are and here we are and here we go
[G] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world
[D] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[G] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world

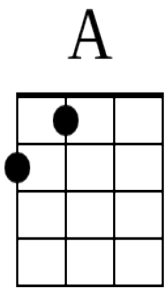
[D] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[G]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the [**D]** world



Insert instrumental as verse

[D] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[G] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the [**D**] world

[D] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[G]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world



[**D** And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[G]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world

[D] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
We're **[G]** goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world

[D] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[G]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I la la like it la la like
Here we go oh rockin' all over the world

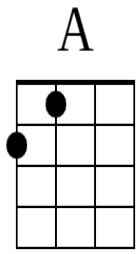
[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I la la like it la la like
Here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[D] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[G]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world

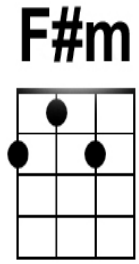
[D] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[G]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[D]** go oh **[A]** rockin' all over the **[D]** world X3

Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree (in A)

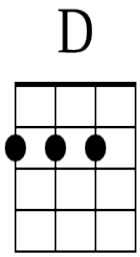
[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]



[A] Rocking around the Christmas tree
At the **[E7]** Christmas party hop.
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple try to **[A]** stop.
[A] Rocking around the Christmas tree
Let the **[E7]** Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carol-**[A]**-*ling.*

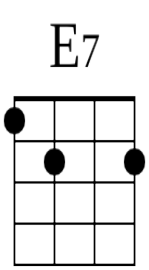


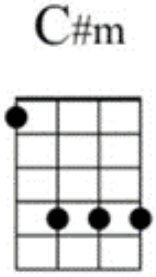
[D] You will get a sentimental **[C#m]** feeling when you hear ….
[**D**] Voices singing, ' Let's be jolly,
[B7] Deck the halls with **[E7]** boughs of holly
[A] Rocking around the Christmas tree
Have a **[E7]** happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old-fashioned **[A]** way.



Instrumental: *Chords as first verse*

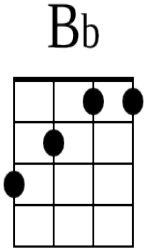
[D] You will get a sentimental **[C#m]** feeling when you hear ….
[D] Voices singing, Let's be jolly
[B7] Deck the halls with **[E7]** boughs of holly'.





(no chord) Fa la la la laaa, la la la laa

[A] Rocking around the Christmas tree
Let the **[E7]** Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carol-**[A]**-ling.



[A] Rocking around the Christmas tree
Have a **[E7]** happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily in the
(slow down)
New - Old - Fashioned **[A]** Way. **[E7]**↓ **[A]**↓

Sentimental Journey

Original artists: Doris Day, Les Brown and His Band of Renown. Music by Lew Brown and Ben Homer, lyrics by Bud Green

Intro: [**A**] *Gonna make a* [**D7**] *sentimental journey*
[**A**] *To renew old* [**E7**] *memo-*[**A**]*ries*

[**A**] Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my [**E7**] heart at ease
[**A**] Gonna make a [**D7**] sentimental journey
[**A**] To renew old [**E7**] memo-[**A**]ries

[**A**] Got my bag, got my reservation
Spent each dime I [**E7**] could afford
[**A**] Like a child in [**D7**] wild anticipation
[**A**] Long to hear that [**E7**] "All a-[**A**]board"

[**D**] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [**A**] seven
I'll be waitin' up for [**B7**] heaven
Countin' every mile of [**E7**] railroad [**Bm7**] track
That [**Edim**] takes me [**E7**] back

[**A**] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
Why did I de-[**E7**]cide to roam?
[**A**] Gotta take that [**D7**] sentimental journey
[**A**] Sentimental [**E7**] journey [**A**] home

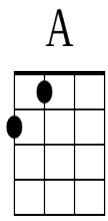
[**A**] *Gotta take that* [**D7**] *sentimental journey*
[**A**] *Sentimental* [**E7**] *journey* [**A**] *home*

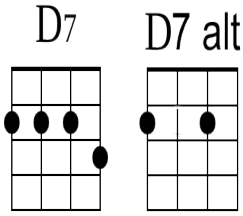
[**A**] Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my [**E7**] heart at ease
[**A**] Gonna make a [**D7**] sentimental journey
[**A**] To renew old [**E7**] memo-[**A**]ries

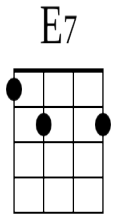
[**D**] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [**A**] seven
I'll be waitin' up for [**B7**] heaven
Countin' every mile of [**E7**] railroad [**Bm7**] track
That [**Edim**] takes me [**E7**] back

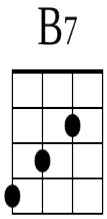
[**A**] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
Why did I de-[**E7**]cide to roam?
[**A**] Gotta take that [**D7**] sentimental journey
[**A**] Sentimental [**E7**] journey [**A**] home

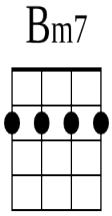
Slowing down:
[**A**] Sentimental [**E7**] journey [**A**]↓ home

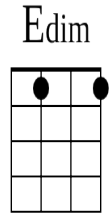












Seven Little Girls (Sitting in the Back Seat)

Artist: Paul Evans, written by Bob Hillard and Lee Pockriss (1959)

[**D**] Dee doody doom doom, [**G**] dee doody doom doom
[**A**] Dee doody doom doom, [**D**]↓ DOOM

[**D**] Seven little girls [**G**] sittin' in the back seat
[**D**] Hugging and a-kissing with [**A**] Fred
I said [**G**] "Why don't one of you come [**D**] up and sit beside me?"
[**A**] And this is what the [**A7**] seven girls [**D**]↓ said

Chorus:
(spoken) [**NC**] All together now, one, two, three
Keep your [**D**] mind on your [**B7**] drivin'
Keep your [**G**] hands on the [**A7**] wheel
[**D**] And keep your snoopy eyes on the [**A**] road ahead
[**G**] We're havin' [**D**] fun [**G**] sittin' in the [**D**] back seat
[**A**] Kissin' and a-[**A7**]huggin' with [**D**]↓ Fred ….
[**D**] Dee doody doom doom, [**G**] dee doody doom doom
[**A**] Dee doody doom doom, [**D**]↓ DOOM

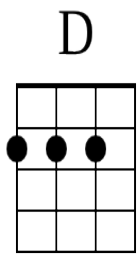
[**D**] Drove through the town, [**G**] drove through the country
[**D**] Showed 'em how a motor could [**A**] go
I said [**G**] "How do you like my [**D**] triple carburator?"
And [**A**] then they [**A7**] whispered [**D**]↓ low

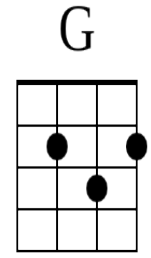
Chorus

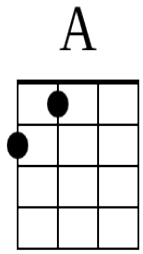
[**D**] Seven little girls [**G**] smoochin' in the back seat
[**D**] Every one in love with [**A**] Fred
I said [**G**] "You don't need me, I'll [**D**] get off at my house"
And [**A**] this is what the [**A7**] seven girls [**D**]↓ said

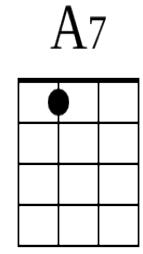
Chorus

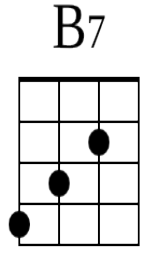
Outro:
[**A**] All of them in [**A7**] love with [**D**] Fred
[**A**] Kissin' and a-[**A7**]huggin with [**D**] Fred
[**A**] Wish that I could [**A7**] be like [**D**]↓ Fred [**A7**]↓ [**D**]↓











Seventy Six Trombones

From the musical The Music Man, writer: Meredith Willson
Final ukulele verse added by Lord Dynamite

Intro: [**A7**]↓↓ [**E7**]↓↓ [**A7**]↓↓↓

Seventy-[**D**]six trombones led the [**A7**] big parade
With a hundred and ten cornets close at [**D**] hand.
They were followed by rows and [**D7**] rows of the [**G**] finest virtu-[**E7**]osos
The [**A7**] cream of [**E7**] every famous [**A7**] band.

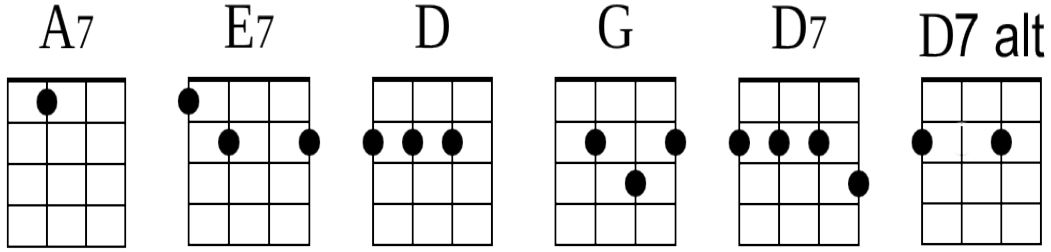
Seventy-[**D**]six trombones caught the [**A7**] morning sun
With a hundred and ten cornets right be-[**D**]hind
There were over a thousand [**D7**] reeds
Springing [**G**] up like [**E7**] weeds
There were [**A7**] horns of every shape and [**D**] size.

There were [**G**] copper bottom tympani in [**D7**] horse platoons
Thundering, thundering [**G**] all along the way.
Double bell euphoniums and [**D**] big bassoons,
[**A7**] Each bassoon having its [**D**] big, fat [**D7**] say!

There were [**G**] fifty mounted canons in the [**D7**] battery
Thundering, thundering [**G**] louder than before
Clarinets of every size and [**D**] trumpeters who'd [**A7**] improvise
A [**D7**] full octave higher than the [**G**] score!

Seventy-[**D**]six trombones hit the [**A7**] counterpoint,
While a hundred and ten cornets blazed [**D**] away.
To the rhythm of [**D**] Harch! Harch! [**D7**] Harch!
All the [**G**] kids began to march,
And they're [**A7**] marching still right [**D**] today!

Seventy-[**D**]six ukuleles came [**A7**] passing by
That's when the big parade suddenly [**D**] stopped
To listen to loads and [**D**] loads of [**G**] ukulele virtu-[**E7**]osos
And [**D**] all those [**A7**] trombones were promptly [**D**] dropped! [**A7**]↓ [**D**]↓

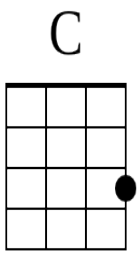


She'll be coming round the Mountain

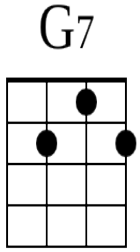
(With gestures) Traditional

She'll be [**C**] coming 'round the mountain when she [**C**↓] comes (*toot toot*)
She'll be [**C**] coming 'round the mountain when she [**G7**↓] comes (*toot toot*)
She'll be [**C**] coming 'round the mountain, She'll be [**F**] coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [**C**] coming 'round the [**G7**] mountain when she [**C**↓] comes (*toot toot*)

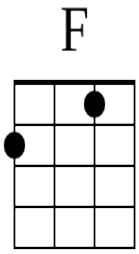
She'll be [**C**] driving six white horses when she [**C**↓] comes (*whoa back*)
She'll be [**C**] driving six white horses when she [**G7**↓] comes (*whoa back*)
She'll be [**C**] driving six white horses, She'll be [**F**] driving six white horses
She'll be [**C**] driving six white [**G7**] horses when she [**C**↓] comes
(*whoa back, toot toot*)



Oh we'll [**C**] all go out to meet her when she [**C**↓] comes (*hi babe*)
Oh we'll [**C**] all go out to meet her when she [**G7**↓] comes (*hi babe*)
Oh we'll [**C**] all go out to meet her, Oh we'll [**F**] all go out to meet her
Yes, we'll [**C**] all go out to [**G7**] meet her when she [**C**↓] comes
(*hi babe, whoa back, toot toot*)



She'll be [**C**] wearing pink pyjamas when she [**C**↓] comes (*wolf whistle*)
She'll be [**C**] wearing pink pyjamas when she [**G7**↓] comes (*wolf whistle*)
She'll be [**C**] wearing pink pyjamas, She'll be [**F**] wearing pink pyjamas
She'll be [**C**] wearing pink py-[**G7**] jamas when she [**C**↓] comes
(*wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot*)



Oh we'll [**C**] all drink apple cider when she [**C**↓] comes (*glug glug*)
Oh we'll [**C**] all drink apple cider when she [**G7**↓] comes (*glug glug*)
Oh we'll [**C**] all drink apple cider, We'll [**F**] all drink apple cider
Yes we'll [**C**] all drink apple [**G7**] cider when she [**C**↓] comes
(*glug glug, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot*)

Oh we'll [**C**] all have chicken and dumplings when she [**C**↓] comes (*yum yum*)
Oh we'll [**C**] all have chicken and dumplings when she [**G7**↓] comes (*yum yum*)
Oh we'll [**C**] all have chicken and dumplings, We'll [**F**] all have chicken and dumplings
Yes we'll [**C**] all have chicken and [**G7**] dumplings when she [**C**↓] comes
(*yum yum, glug glug, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot*)

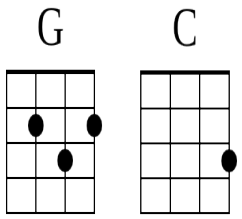
And she'll [**C**] have to sleep with grandma when she [**C**↓] comes (*snore snore*)
And she'll [**C**] have to sleep with grandma when she [**G7**↓] comes (*snore snore*)
And she'll [**C**] have to sleep with grandma, She'll [**F**] have to sleep with grandma
Yes she'll [**C**] have to sleep with [**G7**] grandma when she [**C**↓] comes
(*snore snore, yum yum, glug glug, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot*)

Singing [**C**] "Aye Aye Yippee Yippee Aye"
Singing "Aye Aye Yippee Yippee [**G7**] Aye"
Singing [**C**] "Aye Aye Yippee" [**F**] "Aye Aye Yippee"

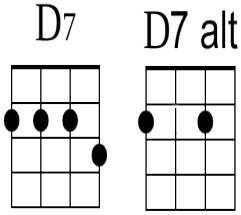
[**C**] "Aye Aye [**G7**] Yippee Yippee [**C**] Aye"

Silver Bells

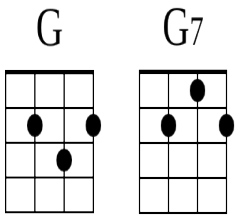
Artist: Elvis Presley, written by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans



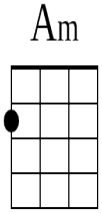
[**G**] Silver bells, ... [**C**] silver bells
[**D7**] It's Christmas time in the [**G**] city [**D7**] ...
[**G**] Ring-a-ling, … [**C**] hear them ring
[**D7**] Soon it will be Christmas [**G**] Day



City [**G**] sidewalks, busy [**G7**] sidewalks
Dressed in [**C**] holiday style
In the [**D7**] air there's a feeling of [**G**] Christmas
Children [**G**] laughing, people [**G7**] passing
Greeting [**C**] smile after [**Am**] smile
And on [**D7**] every street corner you'll [**G**] hear [**D7**]



[**G**] Silver bells, … [**C**] silver bells
[**D7**] It's Christmas time in the [**G**] city [**D7**] …
[**G**] Ring-a-ling, … [**C**] hear them ring
[**D7**] Soon it will be Christmas [**G**] Day



Strings of [**G**] street lights, even [**G7**] stop lights
Blink a [**C**] bright red and green
As the [**D7**] shoppers rush home with their [**G**] treasures
Hear the [**G**] snow crush, see the [**G7**] kids rush
This is [**C**] Santa's big [**Am**] scene
And a-[**D7**]bove all this bustle you'll [**G**] hear [**D7**]

[**G**] Silver bells, ... [**C**] silver bells
[**D7**] It's Christmas time in the [**G**] city [**D7**] ...
[**G**] Ring-a-ling, … [**C**] hear them ring
[**D7**] Soon it will be Christmas [**G**] Day

Slowing down:
[**D7**] Soon it will be Christmas [**G**] Day [**G**]↓

Sister Josephine

Performed and written by Jake Thackray

[**F**] Oh, Sister [**Am**] Josephine, [**Bb**] what do all these police[**F**]-men mean
By [**Dm**] coming to the convent in a [**Gm**] grim limousine,
[**C**] After [**C7**] Sister Jose-[**F**]phine?

[**C**] While [**F**] you, Sister [**Am**] Josephine,
You [**Bb**] sit with your boots upon the [**F**] altar screen
You [**Dm**] smoke one last ci-[**Gm**]gar … [**C**] What a funny [**C7**] nun you [**F**] are!

The [**Am**] policemen say that Josephine's a [**Dm**] burglar in disguise
Big bad [**Am**] Norman, fifteen years on the [**Dm**] run
The [**G**] Sisters disbelieve it: “No that [**C**] can't be Josephine
Just [**G**] think about her tenderness to-[**G7**]wards the [**Cdim]** younger [**C7**] nuns.”

[**F**] Oh, Sister [**Am**] Josephine, [**Bb]** they're searching the chapel
where you've [**F**] been seen,
The [**Dm**] nooks and the crannies of the [**Gm**] nuns' canteen
[**C**] After [**C7**] Sister Jose-[**F**]phine.

[**C**] While [**F**] you, Sister [**Am**] Josephine, [**Bb**] you sip one farewell [**F**] Benedictine
Before [**Dm**] your au-[**Gm**]revoir ... A [**C**] right funny nun [**C7**] you [**F**] are!

[**Am**] Admittedly her [**Dm**] hands are big and hairy,
And [**Am**] embellished with a curious [**Dm**] tattoo.
[**G**] Admittedly her voice is on the [**C**] deep side,
And she [**G**] seems to shave more often [**C**] than the [**G7]** other [**Cdim]** Sisters [**C7**] do.

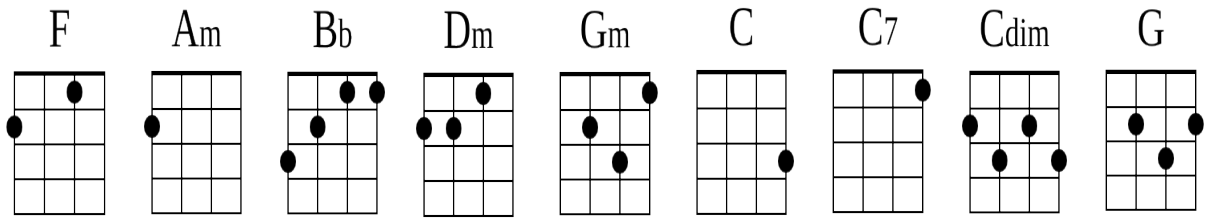
[**F**] Oh, Sister [**Am**] Josephine, [**Bb**] founder of the convent [**F**] pontoon team,
They're [**Dm**] looking through your bundles of [**Gm**] rare magazines
[**C**] After [**C7**] Sister Jose-[**F**]phine.

[**C**] While [**F**] you, Sister [**Am**] Josephine, you give a [**Bb**] goodbye sniff of [**F**] benzedrine
To the [**Dm**] convent budgeri-[**Gm**]gar, a [**C**] bloody funny nun [**C7**] you [**F**] are!

[**Am**] No longer will her snores ring through the [**Dm**] chapel during prayers,
Nor her [**Am**] lustful moanings fill the stilly [**Dm**] night.
No more [**G**] empty bottles of altar wine come [**C**] clunking from her cell
No [**G**] longer will the cloister toilet [**C**] seat [**G7**] stand [**Cdim]** up-[**C7**]right.

[**F**] Oh, Sister Jose-[**Am**]phine, [**Bb**] slipping through their fingers like [**F**] Vaseline,
[**Dm**] Leaving them to clutch your [**Gm**] empty crinoline, [**C**] after [**C7**] Sister Jose-[**F**]phine.

[**C**] While [**F**] you Sister Jose-[**Am**]phine,
[**Bb**] Sprinting through the suburbs [**F**] when last seen
Dressed [**Dm**] only in your wimple and your [**Gm**] rosary.
A [**G**] right funny nun you [**C**] seem to [**F**] be!



Somewhere Along The Way (The Camino Song)

Written and performed by Dan Mullins

Intro:
[**C**] *El Camino roses, Santo* [**Am**] *Domingo crows*
Be[**C**]*-lieve you can, you're* [**Dm**] *halfway there*
[**G**] *Seven bells* [**C**] *to four*

[**C**] El Camino roses, Santo Domingo [**Am**] crows
Be[**C**]-lieve you can, you're [**F**] halfway there
[**Dm**] Seven [**G**] bells [**C**] to four
Riding off the horse an old soul a[**Am**]-wakes
The [**C**] lion's heart
An [**Dm**] open heart
And a [**Dm**] soul is [**G**] old to [**C**] say ....

Chorus:
[**C**] Somewhere along the way
Somewhere along the [**Am**] way
I [**C**] Hope you find what you're [**F**] looking for
[**Dm**] Somewhere a[**G**]-long the [**C**] way

[**C**] Cellos on a sound board
Beneath a field of [**Am**] stars
[**C**] Life familiar [**F**] growing ...
[**Dm**] Crossing [**G**] fields [**C**] afar
Will you walk beside me?
Will you lead the [**Am**] way?
[**C**] Good steps by the [**F**] fountain
[**Dm**] Carry [**G**] me [**C**] away

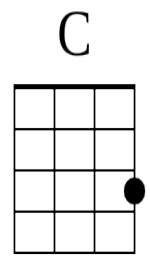
Chorus

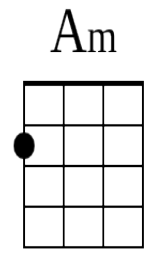
[**Dm**] How will I ever for[**G**]-get
The [**Dm**] Spanish sun[**G**]rise? ...
The [**Dm**] Spanish sun[**G**]-set *1 2 3 4*

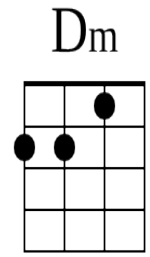
[**C**] El peregrino cantante
The fullness of the [**Am**] moon
[**C**] Rest beneath the [**F**] arches
[**Dm**] Sunflow[**G**]-ers in [**C**] bloom
Words on parchment paper
Fill an empty [**Am**] room
[**C**] I hope this blessing [**F**] such as it is
[**Dm**] Finds you [**G**] in full [**C**] bloom

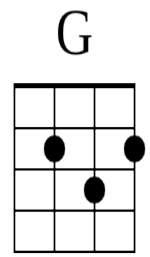
Chorus 1: *As instrumental*

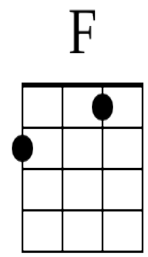
Chorus 2: *Play and sing*











Somewhere Only We Know

Performed and written by the rock band Keane

[**C**] I walked across [**Em**] an empty land
[**F**] I knew the pathway like the [**G**] back of my hand
[**C**] I felt the earth [**Em**] beneath my feet
[**F**] Sat by the river and it [**G**] made me complete

[**Am**] Oh simple thing, [**Em**] where have you gone?
[**Dm**] I'm getting old and I need [**G7**] something to rely on
[**Am**] So tell me when [**Em**] you're gonna let me in
[**Dm**] I'm getting tired and I need [**G7**] somewhere to begin

[**C**] I came across [**Em**] a fallen tree
[**F**] I felt the branches of it [**G**] looking at me
[**C**] Is this the place [**Em**] we used to love?
[**F**] Is this the place that I've been [**Dm**] dreaming [**G**] of

[**Am**] Oh simple thing, [**Em**] where have you gone?
[**Dm**] I'm getting old and I need [**G7**] something to rely on
[**Am**] So tell me when [**Em**] you're gonna let me in
[**Dm**] I'm getting tired and I need [**G7**] somewhere to begin

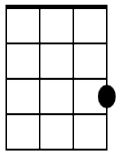
[**F**] And if you have a [**Dm**] minute, why don't [**G**] we go
[**F**] Talk about it [**Dm**] somewhere only [**G**] we know?
[**F**] This could be the [**Dm**] end of every[**G**]thing
[**F**] So why don't we go
[**G**] Somewhere only we know ….
[**Am**] Somewhere only [**G**] we know

[**Am**] Oh simple thing, [**Em**] where have you gone?
[**Dm**] I'm getting old and I need [**G7**] something to rely on
[**Am**] So tell me when [**Em**] you're gonna let me in
[**Dm**] I'm getting tired and I need [**G7**] somewhere to begin

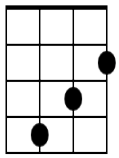
[**F**] And if you have a [**Dm**] minute, why don't [**G**] we go
[**F**] Talk about it [**Dm**] somewhere only [**G**] we know?
[**F**] This could be the [**Dm**] end of every[**G**]thing
[**F**] So why don't we go
[**G**] Somewhere only we know
[**Am**] Somewhere only [**G**] we know [**C**]

[**F**] This could be the end of everything
[**F**] So why don't we go
[**G**] Somewhere only we know?
[**G**] Somewhere only we know
[**Am**] Somewhere only [**G**] we know [**C**]

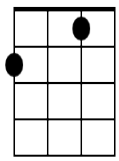
C



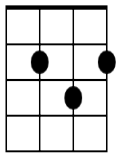
Em



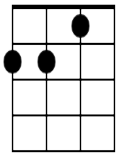
F



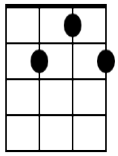
G



Dm



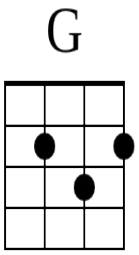
G7



Sorrow

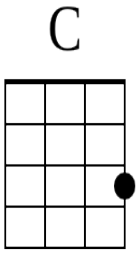
Performed by David Bowie, written by Bob Feldman, Jerry Goldstein and Richard Gottehrer

Intro: [G] / / / / ...

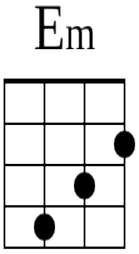


[**G**] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue
The only thing I ever got from you
Was [**C**] sorrow ... [**G**] sorrow.

[**G**] You're acting funny tryin' to spend my money
You're out there playing your high class [**Em**] games
Of [**C**] sorrow ... [**G**] sorrow.

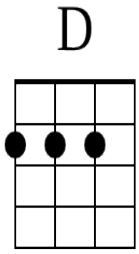


[**G**] You never do what you know you oughta
Something tells me you're the Devil's daughter
[**C**] Sorrow ... [**G**] sorrow.
[**D**] Aaah, [**C**] ooh, [**G**] ooh!

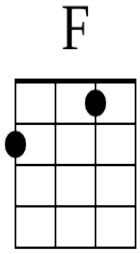


Instrumental:
[**G**] *You never do what you know you oughta.*
Something tells me you're the [**D**] *Devil's* [**G**] *daughter.*
[**C**] *Sorrow,* [**G**] *sorrow.*

[**G**] I tried to fight her 'cause I can't resist her
I never knew just how much I missed her
[**C**] Sorrow … [**G**] sorrow



[**G**] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue
The only thing I ever got from you
Was [**C**] sorrow ... [**G**] sorrow.
[**D**] Oh, [**C**] oh, [**G**] oh oh!
[**D**] Oh, [**C**] oh, oh [**G**] oh oh!



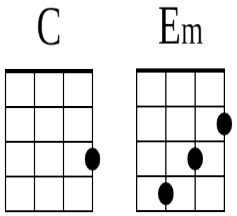
With your [**F**] long blonde hair
I couldn't [**G**] sleep last night.
With your [**F**] long blonde ha-i-[**G**]-i-r

Space Oddity

Performed and written by Bavid Bowie (A play on the words "Space Odyssey")

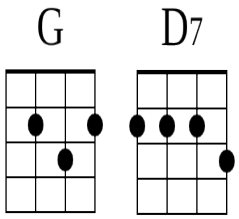
Intro: **[F]** ↓↓↑↑↓ **[Em]** ↓↓↑↑↓ **[F]** ↓↓↑↑↓ **[Em]** ↓↓↑↑↓ ...

[C] Ground Control to Major **[Em]** ↓ Tom ↓↓↑↑↓ ↓↓↑↑↓
[C] Ground Control to Major **[Em]** ↓ Tom ↓↓↑↑↓ ↓↓↑↑↓
[Am] Take your **[G]** protein pills and **[D7]** put your helmet on ...

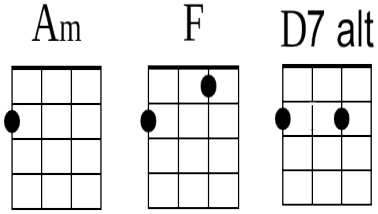


[C] Ground Control to Major **[Em]** ↓ Tom **[Em]** ↓↓↑↑↓ ↓↓↑↑↓
[C] Commencing countdown, engines **[Em]** ↓ on ↓↓↑↑↓ ↓↓↑↑↓
[Am] Check **[G]** ignition and may **[D7]** God's love be with you ...

[C] This is Ground Control to Major **[E7]** Tom
You've really made the **[F]** grade ...
And the **[Fm]** papers want to **[C]** know whose shirts you **[F]** we-a-ar
Now it's **[Fm]** time to leave the **[C]** capsule if you **[F]** da-a-re ...

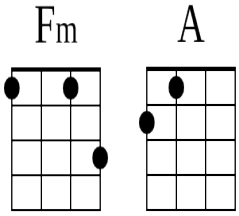


[C] This is Major Tom to Ground **[E7]** Control
I'm stepping through the **[F]** door ...
And I'm **[Fm]** floating in a **[C]** most peculiar **[F]** w-a-ay
And the **[Fm]** stars look very **[C]** different to**[F]**-da-a-y



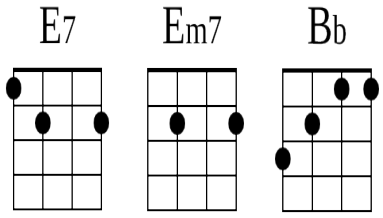
[F] For h-e-e-re
Am I **[Em7]** sitting in a tin can ...
[F] Far above the **[Em7]** world
[Bb] Planet Earth is **[Am]** blue
And there's **[G]** nothing I can **[F]** do ...

[C] ↓↓↑↑↓ **[F]** ↓↓↑↑↓ **[G]** ↓↓↑↑↓ **[A]** ↓↓↑↑↓ … x2



[C] Though I'm past one hundred thousand **[E7]** miles
I'm feeling very **[F]** still ...
And I **[Fm]** think my spaceship **[C]** knows which way to **[F]** go ...
Tell my **[Fm]** wife I love her **[C]** very much … she **[F]** knows ...

[G] Ground Control to **[E7]** Major Tom
Your **[Am]** circuit's dead, there's **[G]** something wrong
Can you **[D7]** hear me, Major Tom?
Can you **[C]** hear me, Major Tom?
Can you **[G]** hear me, Major Tom?
Can you ….



[F] H-e-e-re am I **[Em]** floating 'round my tin can
[F] Far above the **[Em]** moon
[Bb] Planet Earth is **[Am]** blue
And there's **[G]** nothing I can **[F]** do

[C] ↓↓↑↑↓ **[F]** ↓↓↑↑↓ **[G]** ↓↓↑↑↓ **[A]** ↓↓↑↑↓ **x2 ... [C]↓**

Streets of London

artist and writer: Ralph McTell

Intro: [**C**] [**G**] [**Am**] [**Em**] [**F**] [**C**] [**Dm**] [**G**] (*4 beats on each*)

[**C**] Have you seen the [**G**] old man in the [**Am**] closed-down [**Em**] market
[**F**] Kicking up the [**C**] paper with his [**Dm**] worn out [**G**] shoes?
[**C**] In his eyes you [**G**] see no pride, [**Am**] and held loosely [**Em**] by his side
[**F**] Yesterday's [**C**] paper telling [**G7**] yesterday's [**C**] news ….

Chorus:
So [**F**] how can you [**Em**] tell me you're [**C**] lone-[**Am**]-ly,
[**D**] And say for [**D7**] you that the sun don't [**G**] shine? [**G7**]
[**C**] Let me take you [**G**] by the hand and
[**Am**] lead you through [**Em**] the streets of London
[**F**] I'll show you [**C**] something to [**G**] make you change your [**C**] mind ….

[**C**] Have you seen the [**G**] old girl who [**Am**] walks the streets of [**Em**] London
[**F**] Dirt in her [**C**] hair and her [**Dm**] clothes in [**G**] rags?
[**C**] She's no time for [**G**] talking, she [**Am**] just keeps right on [**Em**] walking
[**F**] Carrying her [**C**] home in [**G7**] two carrier [**C**] bags ….

Chorus

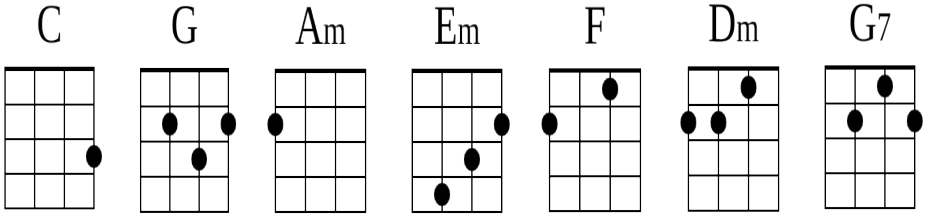
[**C**] In the all night [**G**] cafe, at a [**Am**] quarter past [**Em**] eleven,
[**F**] Same old [**C**] man is sitting [**Dm**] there on his [**G**] own
[**C**] Looking at the [**G**] world over the [**Am**] rim of his [**Em**] tea-cup,
[**F**] each tea last an [**C**] hour ... then he [**G7**] wanders home a-[**C**]-lone ….

Chorus

[**C**] And have you seen the [**G**] old man, out-[**Am**]-side the seaman's [**Em**] mission?
[**F**] Memory [**C**] fading with the medal [**Dm**] ribbons that he [**G**] wears.
[**C**] In our winter [**G**] city, the [**Am**] rain cries a little [**Em**] pity
For [**F**] one more forgotten [**C**] hero and a [**G7**] world that doesn't [**C**] care ….

Chorus

Rallentando:
[**F**] I'll show you [**C**] something to [**G**] make you change your [**C**] mind.



Stuck In The Middle With You

Artists: Stealers Wheel, written by Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

INTRO: [**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / /

[**D**] Well, I don't know why I came here tonight, I got this feelin' that somethin' ain't right
I'm so [**G7**] scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm [**D**] wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs
[**A7**] Clowns to left of me [**C**] jokers to the [**G**] right, here I [**D**] am stuck in the middle with you

[**D**] Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, and I'm wonderin' what it is I should do
It's so [**G7**] hard to keep this smile from my face, lose con-[**D**]trol, yeah I'm all over the place
[**A7**] Clowns to left of me [**C**] jokers to the [**G**] right, here I [**D**] am stuck in the middle with you

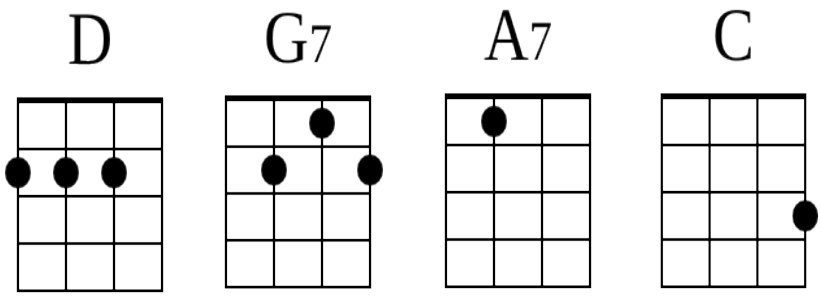
Well, you [**G**] started off with nothin' and you're proud that you're a self-made [**D**] man
And your [**G**] family all come crawlin'
Slap you on the back and say [**D**]↓ ple-e-e-e-e-ease. . . [**A7**]↓ Ple-e-e-e-e-ease . . .
[**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / /

[**D**] Tryin' to make some sense of it all, but I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it [**G7**] cool to go to sleep on the floor? 'Cause I [**D**] don't think that I can take any more
[**A7**] Clowns to left of me [**C**] jokers to the [**G**] right, here I [**D**] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [**G**] started off with nothin' and you're proud that you're a self-made [**D**] man
And your [**G**] family all come crawlin'
Slap you on the back and say [**D**]↓ ple-e-e-e-e-ease. . . [**A7**]↓ Ple-e-e-e-e-ease . . .
[**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / / [**D**] / / / /

[**D**] Yeah, I don't know why I came here tonight, I got the [**D**] feelin' that somethin' ain't right
I'm so [**G7**] scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm [**D**] wonderin' how I'll get down those stairs
[**A7**] Clowns to left of me [**C**] jokers to the [**G**] right, here I [**D**] am stuck in the middle with you

[**D**] Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you. Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am stuck in the middle with you [**D**] / / / / ↓ ↓



Stupid Cupid

Artist Connie Francis, written by Howard Greenfield and Neil Sedaka

[**D**] Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy (stupid Cupid)
I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't [**D7**] fly (stupid Cupid)
[**G**] I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame (stupid Cupid)
[**D**] And I know that you're the one to blame (stupid Cupid)

[**A**] Hey, hey [**G**] set me free, [**D**] stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[**D**] I can't do my homework and I can't think straight
I meet him every mornin' 'bout a half past [**D7**] eight (stupid Cupid)
[**G**] I'm actin' like a lovesick fool (stupid Cupid)
He [**D**] even got me carryin' his books to school (stupid Cupid)

[**A**] Hey, hey [**G**] set me free, [**D**] stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[**G**] You mixed me up but good, [**D**] right from the start
[**G**] Hey, go play Robin Hood with [**E7**] somebody else's [**A**] ha..ha [**A7**] heart

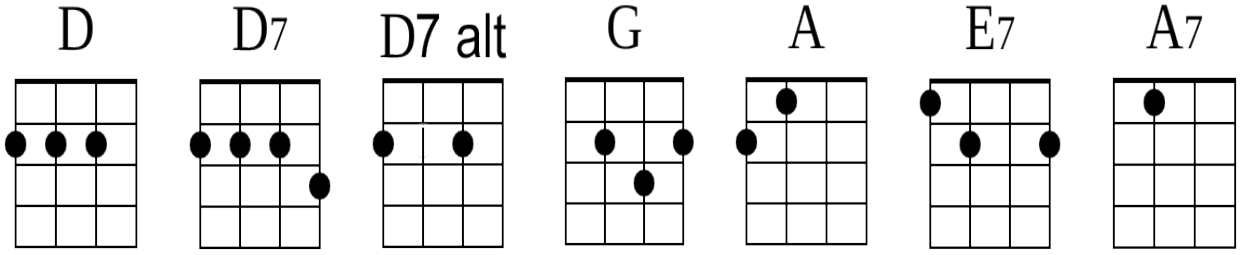
[**D**] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown (stupid Cupid)
And I don't feature what you're puttin' [**D7**] down (stupid Cupid)
[**G**] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine (stupid Cupid)
The [**D**] thing that bothers me is, I like it fine (stupid Cupid)

[**A**] Hey, hey [**G**] set me free, [**D**] stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[**G**] You mixed me up but good, [**D**] right from the start
[**G**] Hey, go play Robin Hood with [**E7**] somebody else's [**A**] ha, ha [**A7**] heart

[**D**] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown
And I don't feature what you're puttin' [**D7**] down
[**G**] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine
The [**D**] thing that bothers me is, I like it fine
[**A**] Hey, hey [**G**] set me free [**D**] stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[**A**] Hey, hey [**G**] set me free, [**D**] stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.
(stupid Cupid, stupid Cupid)



Summer Holiday

Artists: Cliff Richard and The Shadows, written by their guitarist Bruce Welch and drummer Brian Bennet

[C] ↓ ↓ **[Am]** ↓ ↓ **[Dm]** ↓ ↓ **[G7]** ↓ ↑ ↓ X2

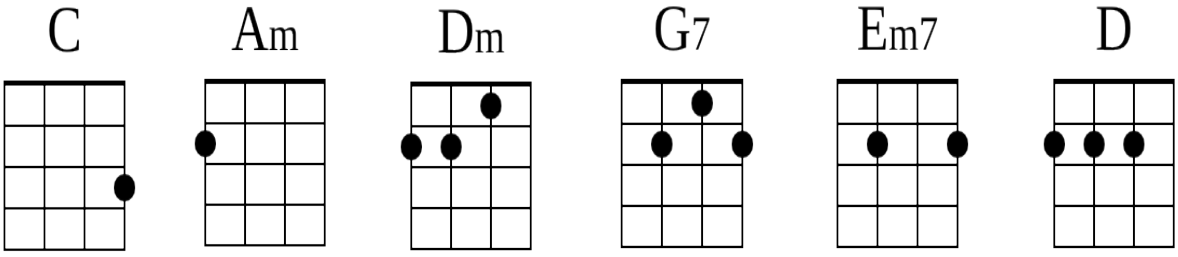
[C] We're all **[Am]** going on a **[Dm]** summer **[G7]** holiday
[C] No more **[Am]** working for a **[Dm]** week or **[G7]** two
[C] Fun and **[Am]** laughter on our **[Dm]** summer **[G7]** holiday
[Dm] No more **[G7]** worries for **[C]** me and **[Am]** you
[Dm] For a **[G7]** week or **[C]** two.

Chorus:
We're **[Dm]** going where the **[G7]** sun shines **[C]** brightly
We're **[Dm]** going where the **[G7]** sea is **[C]** blue
We've **[Em7]** seen it in the movies, now **[D]** let's see if it's **[G]** true. **[G7]**

[C] Every **[Am]** body has a **[Dm]** summer **[G7]** holiday
[C] Doing **[Am]** things they always **[Dm]** wanted **[G7]** to
[C] So we're **[Am]** going on a **[Dm]** summer **[G7]** holiday
[Dm] To make our **[G7]** dreams come **[C]** tr...**[Am]**ue...
[Dm] For **[G7]** me and **[C]** you.

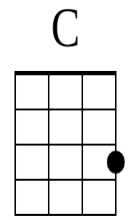
Chorus

[C] Every **[Am]** body has a **[Dm]** summer **[G7]** holiday
[C] Doing **[Am]** things they always **[Dm]** wanted **[G7]** to
[C] So we're **[Am]** going on a **[Dm]** summer **[G7]** holiday
[Dm] To make our **[G7]** dreams come **[C]** tr...**[Am]**ue...
[Dm] for **[G7]** me and **[C]** you **[Am]**
[Dm] for **[G7]** me and **[C]** you **[Am]**
[Dm] for **[G7]** me and **[C]** ↓ you.



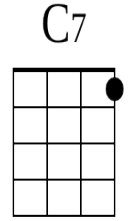
Sunshine on Leith

Written and performed by The Proclaimers (twin brothers Craig & Charlie Reid)



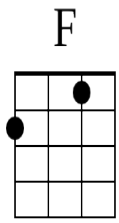
[C] / / / **[C]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[C]**

[C] My heart was broken, my heart was broken
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, **[C7]** sorrow.
[F] My heart was broken, **[Dm]** my heart was broken
You **[G]** saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.



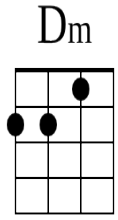
[C] My tears are drying, my tears are drying
Thank you, thank you, thank you, **[C7]** thank you.
[F] My tears are drying, **[Dm]** my tears are drying
Your **[G]** beauty and kindness, made tears clear my blindness.

[F] While I'm **[G]** worth, my **[C]** room on this **[F]** earth
I will **[G]** be with **[C]** you **[C7]**
[F] While the **[G]** chief puts **[C]** sunshine on **[F]** Leith
I'll thank him for his work, **[G]** and your birth, and **[G7]** my birth.

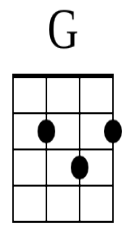


[G7] Yeah, yeah, yeah

[C] / / / **[F]** / / / **[Dm]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /
[C] / / / **[F]** / / / **[Dm]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /

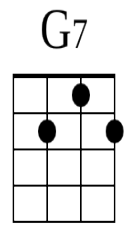


[C] My heart was broken, my heart was broken
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, **[C7]** sorrow
[F] My heart was broken, **[Dm]** my heart was broken
You **[G]** saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it



[F] While I'm **[G]** worth, my **[C]** room on this **[F]** earth
I will **[G]** be with **[C]** you **[C7]**
[F] While the **[G]** chief puts **[C]** sunshine on **[F]** Leith
I'll thank him for his work, **[G]** and your birth, and **[G7]** my birth

[G7] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



[C] / / / **[F]** / / / **[Dm]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /
[C] / / / [F] / / / [Dm] / / / [G] / / / [C] / / / [F] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [C] ↓

Swanee River (a.k.a. Old Folks at Home)

The Official State Song of Florida

Artists: Paul Robeson, Al Jolson, Bing Crosby and many others. Author: Stephen Foster (1851)

[**C**] Way [**G7**] down upon the [**C**] Swanee [**F**] River,
[**C**] Far, far a[**G7**]way
[**C**] That's [**G7**] where my heart is [**C**] yearning [**F**] ever
[**C**] Home where the [**G7**] old folks [**C**] stay

[**G7**] All the world is [**C**] sad and dreary, [**F**] everywhere I [**C**] roam [**G7**]
[**C**] Oh, [**G7**] brother, how my [**C**] heart grows [**F**] weary,
[**C**] Far from the [**G7**] old folks at [**C**] home

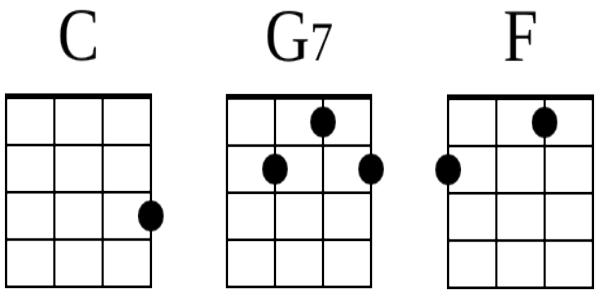
[**C**] All [**G7**] up and down the [**C**] whole cre-[**F**]-ation,
[**C**] Sadly I [**G7**] roam
[**C**] Still [**G7**] longing for the [**C**] old plan[**F**]tation
[**C**] And for the [**G7**] old folks at [**C**] home

[**C**] All [**G7**] 'round the little [**C**] farm I [**F**] wandered,
[**C**] When I was [**G7**] young
[**C**] Then [**G7**] many happy [**C**] days I [**F**] squandered,
[**C**] Many the [**G7**] songs I [**C**] sung

[**C**] One [**G7**] little hut a[**C**]mong the [**F**] bushes,
[**C**] One that I [**G7**] love
[**C**] Still [**G7**] sadly to my [**C**] mem'ry [**F**] rushes,
[**C**] No matter [**G7**] where I [**C**] rove

[**C**] When [**G7**] shall I see the [**C**] bees a [**F**] humming,
[**C**] All 'round the [**G7**] comb
[**C**] When [**G7**] shall I hear the [**C**] banjo [**F**] strumming,
[**C**] Down by my [**G7**] good old [**C**] home

[**G7**] All the world is [**C**] sad and dreary, [**F**] everywhere I [**C**] roam [**G7**]
[**C**] Oh, [**G7**] brother, how my [**C**] heart grows [**F**] weary,
[**C**] Far from the [**G7**] old folks at [**C**] home

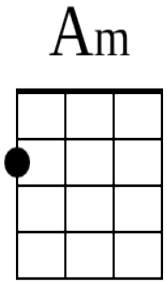


Sway

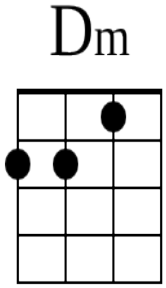
Artist: Dean Martin, written by:Norman Gimbel and Pablo Beltrán Ruiz

Intro: [**Am**] [**Am**] [**Am**] ↓

When marimba rhythms [**Dm**] start to play
Dance with me [**Am**] make me sway
Like a lazy ocean [**E7**] hugs the shore
Hold me close [**Am**] Sway me more [**Am**]↓

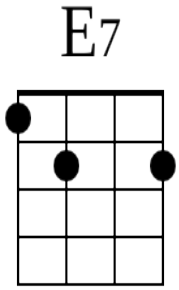


Like a flower bending [**Dm**] in the breeze
Bend with me [**Am**] sway with ease
When we dance you have a [**E7**] way with me
Stay with me [**Am**] sway with me [**Am**]↓



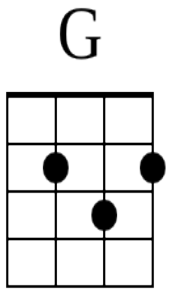
Other dancers may [**G**] be on the floor
[**G7**] Dear but my eyes will [**C**] see only you
Only you have the [**E7**] magic technique
When we sway I go [**Am**] weak [**E7**]↓

I can hear the sound of [**Dm**] violins
Long before [**Am**] it begins
Make me thrill as only [**E7**] you know how
Sway me smooth [**Am**] sway me now [**Am**]↓



Instrumental:
Other dancers may [**G**] *be on the floor*
[**G7**] *Dear but my eyes will* [**C**] *see only you*
[**C**] *Only you have the* [**E7**] *magic technique*
When we sway I go [**Am**] *weak* [**E7**]↓

I can hear the sound of [**Dm**] violins
Long before [**Am**] it begins
Make me thrill as only [**E7**] you know how
Sway me smooth [**Am**] sway me now [**Am**]↓



Make me thrill as only [**E7**] you know how
Sway me smooth [**Am**] sway me now {↓CHA ↓CHA ↓CHA}

Sweet Georgia Brown

Artists: Bing Crosby, Tony Sheriden and many others
Music: Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard, with lyrics by Kenneth Casey (1925)

Intro: [**G7**] *Sweat* [**C7**] *Georgia* [**F**] *Brown*

[**D7**] No gal made has got a shade
[**D7**] On sweet Georgia brown,
[**G7**] Two left feet, oh, so neat,
[**G7**] Has sweet Georgia brown!

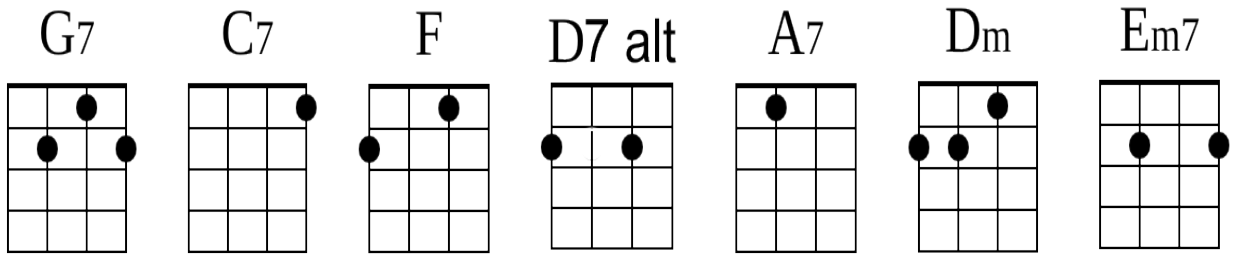
[**C7**] They all sigh, and want to die,
[**C7**] For sweet Georgia brown!
I'll tell you just [**F**] why,
You [**C7**] know I don't [**F**] lie, not [**A7**] much

[**D7**] It's been said she knocks 'em dead,
[**D7**] When she lands in town!
[**G7**] Since she came, why it's a shame,
[**G7**] How she cools them down!

[**Dm**] Fellas [**Em7**] she can't [**A7**] get
Must be [**Dm**] fellas [**Em7**] she ain't [**A7**] met!
[**F**] Georgia claimed her, [**D7**] Georgia named her,
[**G7**] Sweet [**C7**] Georgia [**F**] Brown! [**C7**]↓ [**F**]↓ . . .

[**Dm**] Oh, boy [**A7**] Tip your hat. [**Dm**] Oh, joy, [**A7**] she's the cat!
[**F**] Who's that, mister? [**D7**] 'Taint a sister.
[**G7**] Sweet [**C7**] Georgia [**F**] Brown.

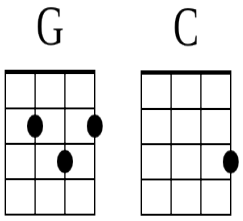
[**F**] Georgia, claimed her, [**D7**] Georgia named her
[**G7**] Sweet [**C7**] Georgia [**F**] Brown! [**C7**]↓ [**F**]↓



Swinging On A Star

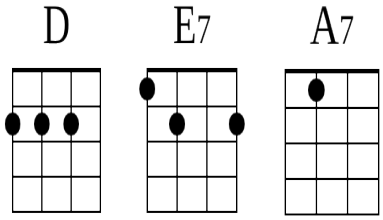
Artist: Bing Crosby, Composers: Jimmy Van Heusen (tune), Johnny Burke (lyrics)

Intro: [**G**] ↓↓ [**C**] ↓↓ [**G**] ↓↓ [**C**] ↓↓ [**G**] ↓↓ [**C**] ↓↓ [**G**] ↓ …



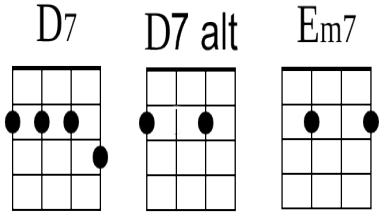
[**NC**] Would you [**E7**] like to swing on a [**A7**] star
Carry [**D7**] moonbeams home in a [**G**] jar
And be [**E7**] better off than you [**A7**] are
[**D7**] ↓ Or would you rather be a [**G**] mule?

A [**G**] mule is an [**C**] animal with [**G**] long funny [**C**] ears
He [**G**] kicks up at [**C**] anything he [**G**] hears [**Em7**]
His [**A7**] back is brawny but his [**D**] brain is weak
He's [**Em7**] just plain [**A7**] stupid with a [**D**] stub-[**A7**]born [**D7**] streak
And by the [**G**] way if you [**C**] hate to go to [**G**] school [**E7**]
[**A7**] You may grow [**D7**] up to be a [**G**] mule



[**NC**] Or would you [**E7**] like to swing on a [**A7**] star
Carry [**D7**] moonbeams home in a [**G**] jar
And be [**E7**] better off than you [**A7**] are
[**D7**] ↓ or would you rather be a [**G**] pig?

A [**G**] pig is an [**C**] animal with [**G**] dirt on his [**C**] face
His [**G**] shoes are a [**C**] terrible dis-[**G**]grace [**Em7**]
He [**A7**] has no manners when he [**D**] eats his food
He's [**Em7**] fat and [**A7**] lazy and ex-[**D**]treme-[**A7**]ly [**D7**] rude
But if you [**G**] don't care a [**C**] feather or a [**G**] fig [**E7**]
[**A7**] You may grow [**D7**] up to be a [**G**] pig



[**NC**] Or would you [**E7**] like to swing on a [**A7**] star
Carry [**D7**] moonbeams home in a [**G**] jar
And be [**E7**] better off than you [**A7**] are
[**D7**] ↓ or would you rather be a [**G**] fish?

A [**G**] fish won't do [**C**] anything but [**G**] swim in a [**C**] brook
He [**G**] can't write his [**C**] name or read a [**G**] book [**Em7**]
To [**A7**] fool the people is his [**D**] only thought
And [**Em7**] though he's [**A7**] slippery he [**D**] still [**A7**] gets [**D7**]caught
But then if [**G**] that sort of [**C**] life is what you [**G**] wish [**E7**]
[**A7**] You may grow [**D7**] up to be a [**G**] fish

[**NC**] And all the [**E7**] monkeys aren't in the [**A7**] zoo
Every [**D7**] day you meet quite a [**G**] few
So you [**E7**] see it's all up to [**A7**] you
[**D7**] ↓ you can be better than you [**E7**] ↓ are …
[**A7**] ↓ You could be [**D7**] swingin' on a [**G**] ↓↓ star
Outro: [**C**] ↓↓ [**G**] ↓↓ [**C**] ↓↓ [**G**] ↓↓ [**C**] ↓↓ [**G**] ↓

The Ballad of Bonnie And Clyde

Artist: Georgie Fame, written by: Mitch Murray and Peter Callander

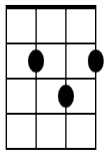
[**G**] Bonnie and Clyde were [**C**] pretty lookin' [**D**] people
[**C**] But I can tell you [**D**] people they were the [**C**] devil's [**G**] children
[**G**] Bonnie and Clyde be[**C**]gan their evil [**D**] doin'
One [**C**] lazy after[**D**]noon down Sav[**C**]annah [**G**] way

[**G**] They robbed a store and [**C**] high-tailed outa that [**G**] town
Got [**C**] clean away in a [**G**] stolen [**E7**] car
And [**A7**] waited till the [**D**] heat died [**G**] down

[**G**] Bonnie and Clyde ad[**C**]vanced their repu[**D**]tation
And [**C**] made the gradu[**D**]ation into the [**C**] banking [**G**] business.
[**G**] Reach for the sky sweet [**C**] talking Clyde would [**D**] holler
As [**C**] Bonnie loaded [**D**] dollars into a [**C**] dewlap [**G**] bag

[**G**] Now one brave man he [**C**] tried to take 'em a[**G**]lone
They [**C**] left him lyin' in a [**G**] pool of [**E7**] blood
And [**A7**] laughed about it [**D**] all the way [**G**] home

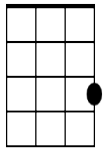
G



[**G**] Bonnie and Clyde ad[**C**]vanced their repu[**D**]tation
And [**C**] made the gradu[**D**]ation into the [**C**] banking [**G**] business.
[**G**] Reach for the sky sweet [**C**] talking Clyde would [**D**] holler
As [**C**] Bonnie loaded [**D**] dollars into a [**C**] dewlap [**G**] bag

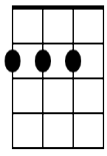
[**G**] Bonnie and Clyde got to [**C**] be public enemy [**D**] number [**G**] one
[**G**] Running and hiding from [**C**] ev'ry American [**D**] lawman's [**G**] gun

C



[**E7**] They used to laugh about [**A7**] dyin'
[**D**] But deep inside 'em they [**G**] knew
[**E7**] That pretty soon they'd be [**A7**] lyin'
[**D**] Beneath the ground together
[**G**] Pushing up daisies to [**C**] welcome the sun and the [**D**] Morning [**G**] dew

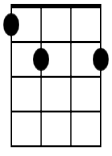
D



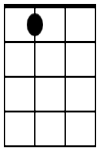
[**G**] Acting upon [**C**] reliable infor[**D**]mation
A [**C**] fed'ral depu[**D**]tation laid a [**C**] deadly [**G**] ambush
When [**G**] Bonnie and Clyde came [**C**] walking in the [**D**] sunshine
A [**C**] half a dozen [**D**] carbines opened [**C**] up on [**G**] them

Slowing down:
[**G**] Bonnie and Clyde they [**C**] lived a lot to[**D**]gether
And [**C**] finally to[**D**]gether they [**G**] died

E7



A7



The Boxer

Artists: Simon and Garfunkel, Writer: Paul Simon

Intro: [**A**] //// //// //// ////

[**A**] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [**F#m**] told
I have [**E7**] squandered my resistance
For a [**E7**] pocket full of mumbles such are [**A**] promises
All lies and [**F#m**] jests, still a [**E7**] man hears what he [**D**] wants to hear
And disregards the [**A**] rest hmmmmmm [**E7**] //// //// [**D**] //// [**A**] //// //// //// ////

[**A**] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [**F#m**] boy
In the [**E7**] company of strangers
In the [**E7**] quiet of the railway station [**A**] running scared
Laying [**F#m**] low seeking [**E7**] out the poorer [**D**] quarters
Where the ragged people [**A**] go …
Looking [**E7**] for the places [**D**] only [**E7**] they would [**A**] know //// //

Lie la [**F#m**] lie... Lie la [**Em**] la la lie la lie... Lie la [**F#m**] lie
Lie la [**D**] la la lie la [**E7**]... La la la la [**A**] lie //// //// //// //

Asking [**A**] only workman's wages I come looking for a [**F#m**] job but I get no [**E7**] offers
Just a [**E7**] come-on from the whores on Seventh [**A**] Avenue
I do de-[**F#m**]clare, there were [**E7**] times when I was [**D**] so lonesome
I took some comfort [**A**] there... La la la [**E7**] la la la la [**D**] [**A**] //// ////

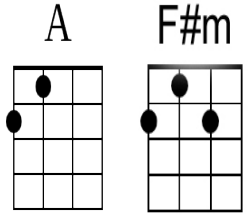
Lie la [**F#m**] lie... Lie la [**Em**] la la lie la lie
Lie la [**D**] la la lie la [**E7**]... La la la la [**A**] lie //// //// //// //

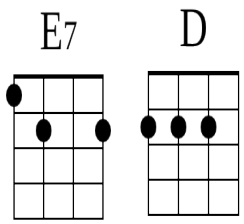
[**A**] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [**F#m**] gone
Going [**E7**] home... where the [**E7**] New York City winters aren't
[**A**] Bleeding me... //// //// [**E7**] Leeding [**A**] me... [**F#m**] me … Going [**E7**] home [**A**] [**E7**] [**A**]

In the [**A**] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [**F#m**] trade
And he [**E7**] carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or [**A**] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [F#m] shame
I am [**E7**] leaving I am [**D**] leaving
But the fighter still re[**A**]mains [**E7**] [**E7**] [**D**] [**A**] //// //

Lie la [**F#m**] lie.. Lie la [**Em**] la la lie la lie... Lie la [**F#m**]
Lie la [**D**] la la lie la [**E7**] La la la la [**F#m**] lie
Lie la [**E7**] la la lie la lie Lie la [**F#m**] lie
Lie la [**D**] la la lie la [**E7**] La la la la [**F#m**] lie
Lie la [**E7**] la la lie la lie Lie la [**F#m**] lie

Slowing down:
Lie la [**D**] la la lie la [**E7**] lie... La la la la [**A**] lie





The Bricklayer's Song (a.k.a. The Sick Note)

Artists: The Corries, The Dubliners, The Clancy Brothers. Writer: Pat Cooksey

Dear [**C**] Sir, I write this note to you to [**G**] tell you of my [**C**] plight
For [**F**] at the time of [**C**] writing it, I'm [**F**] not a pretty [**G**] sight
My [**F**] body is all [**C**] black and blue, my [**F**] face a deathly [**G**] grey
And I [**C**] write this note to say why I'm [**G**] not at work to-[**C**]day.

[**C**] Whilst working on the fourteenth floor, some [**G**] bricks I had to [**C**] clear
Now, to [**F**] throw them down from [**C**] such a height was [**F**] not a good i-[**G**]dea
The [**F**] foreman wasn't [**C**] very pleased, he [**F**] being an awkward [**G**] sod
And he [**C**] said I'd have to cart them down the [**G**] ladders in me [**C**] hod.

[**C**] Now, clearing all these bricks by hand, it [**G**] was so very [**C**] slow
So I [**F**] hoisted up a [**C**] barrel and se-[**F**]cured the rope be-[**G**]low
But [**F**] in me haste to [**C**] do the job, I [**F**] was too blind to [**G**] see
That a [**C**] barrel full of building bricks was [**G**] heavier than [**C**] me.

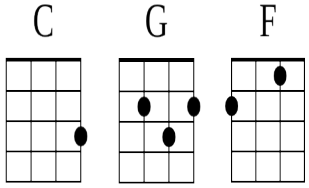
[**C**] And so when I untied the rope, the [**G**] barrel fell like [**C**] lead
and [**F**] clinging tightly [**C**] to the rope, I [**F**] started up in-[**G**]stead
I [**F**] shot up like a [**C**] rocket, and to [**F**] my dismay I [**G**] found
That [**C**] halfway up, I met the blooming [**G**] barrel coming [**C**] down.

The [**C**] barrel broke me shoulder as [**G**] to the ground it [**C**] sped
And [**F**] when I reached the [**C**] top, I banged the [**F**] pulley with me [**G**] head
But I [**F**] clung on tightly, [**C**] numbed with shock, from [**F**] this almighty [**G**] blow
While the [**C**] barrel spilled out half it's bricks, some [**G**] fourteen floors be-[**C**]low.

[**C**] When these bricks had fallen from the [**G**] barrel to the [**C**] floor
I [**F**] then outweighed the [**C**] barrel and so [**F**] started down once [**G**] more
Still [**F**] clinging tightly [**C**] to the rope, [**F**] I sped towards the [**G**] ground
And I [**C**] landed on the broken bricks that [**G**] were scattered all [**C**] around.

[**C**] While I lay there groaning on the ground, I [**G**] thought I'd passed the [**C**] worst
But the [**F**] barrel hit the [**C**] pulley wheel and [**F**] then the bottom [**G**] burst
A [**F**] shower of bricks rained [**C**] down on me, I [**F**] hadn't got a [**G**] hope
As I [**C**] lay there moaning on the ground, I let [**G**] go of the blooming [**C**] rope.

[**C**] The barrel then being heavier, it [**G**] started down once [**C**] more
And [**F**] landed right a-[**C**]cross me, as I [**F**] lay upon the [**G**] floor
It [**F**] broke three ribs and [**C**] my left arm and [**F**] I can only [**G**] say
That I [**C**] hope you'll understand why I am [**G**] not at work to-[**C**]day.



The Castleford Ladies Magical Circle

Written and performed by Jake Thackray

[**Am**] The Castleford Ladies' Magical Circle [**Em7**] meets [**Am**] tonight,
In an upstairs aspidistra'd room that's [**Em7**] lit by candlelight,
Where E-[**Dm**]lizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And [**Am**] three or four more married ladies
[**Em7**] Practice every week unspeakable [**Dm**] pa-[**Em7**]gan [**Am**] rites.

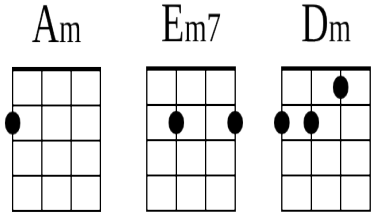
[**Am**] Dressed in their Sunday coats and their [**Em7**] flowerpot [**Am**] hats,
Respectable middle-aged ladies - running to [**Em7**] fat, at that
There's E-[**Dm**]lizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And [**Am**] three or four more married ladies
[**Em7**] Each with a Woolworth's broomstick and a [**Dm**] tab-[**Em7**]by [**Am**] cat.

[**Am**] But they don't waste time with a ouija board or a [**Em7**] seance
now and [**Am**] again, no.
None of your wittering, twittering, petty [**Em7**] poltergeists for them, no,
E-[**Dm**]lizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And [**Am**] three or four more married ladies
[**Em7**] Prefer to be tickled by the whiskery chins of [**Dm**] bo-[**Em7**]gey [**Dm**] men.

[**Am**] Their husbands potter at snooker [**Em7**] down the [**Am**] club,
Unaware of the devilish jiggery-poke and [**Em7**] rub-a-dub-dub,
While E-[**Dm**]lizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And [**Am**] three or four more married ladies
Are [**Em7**] frantically dancing naked for [**Dm**] Be-el-[**Em7**]-ze-[**Am**]-bub.

[**Am**] And after the witches' picnic and the [**Em7**] devil's [**Am**] grog,
After their savage pantings, their hys-[**Em7**]terical leap-frog, well,
E-[**Dm**]lizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And [**Am**] three or four more married ladies
[**Em7**] Go back home for cocoa and the [**Dm**] Ep-[**Em7**]-i-[**Am**] logue.

[**Am**] So be careful how you go of a [**Em7**] Saturday [**Am**] night:
If you see a little old lady passing [**Em7**] by, it very well might be
E-[**Dm**]lizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
Or [**Am**] one of those satanical ladies.
Their [**Em7**] eyes are wild and bright, their cheekbones all alight.
Don't go where they invite,
Because the [**Am**] Castleford Ladies' Magical Circle [**Em7**] meets to [**Am**] night.



The Happy Wanderer

Artists: The Stargazers and many others. Originally a German song Der Fröhliche Wanderer

I [**G**] love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain [**D7**] track.
And as I go I [**G**] love to sing,
My [**C**] knapsack [**D7**] on my [**G**] back.

Chorus: Valder-[**D7**]ee, valder-[**G**]a,
Valder-[**D7**]ee, valder-[**G**]-a-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valder-[**D7**]ee, valder-[**G**]-a,
My [**C**] knapsack [**D7**] on my [**G**] back.

I [**G**] love to wander by the stream,
That dances in the [**D7**] sun.
So joyously it [**G**] calls to me,
"Come! [**C**] Join my [**D7**] happy [**G**] song."

Chorus

I [**G**] wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to [**D7**] me.
And blackbirds call so [**G**] loud and sweet,
From [**C**] every [**D7**] greenwood [**G**] tree.

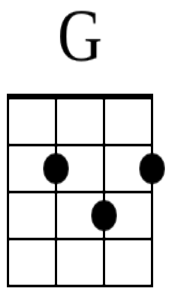
Chorus

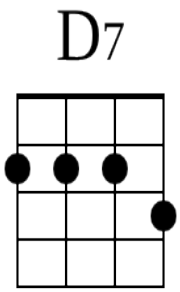
High [**G**] overhead the skylarks sing,
They never rest at [**D7**] home.
But just like me they [**G**] love to sing,
As [**C**] o'er the [**D7**] hills we [**G**] roam.

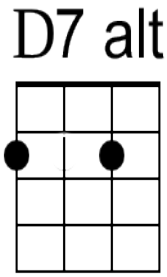
Chorus

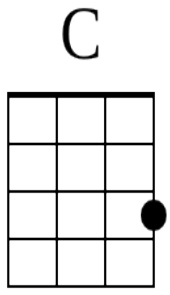
Oh [**G**] may I go a-wandering,
Until the day I [**D7**] die.
Oh may I always [**G**] laugh and sing,
Be-[**C**]-neath a [**D7**] clear blue [**G**] sky.

Chorus









An alternative way of ending each chorus:
Instead of "My knapsack on my back" sing the last line of each previous verse.

The Laughing Policeman

Artist: Charles Penrose, written by George Johnason and Billie Grey

I [**C**] know a fat old policeman, he's [**F**] always on our street
A [**G7**] fat old jolly red-faced man, he [**C**] really is treat
He's [**C**] too kind for a policeman, he's [**F**] never known to frown
And [**G7**] everybody says he is the happiest man in [**C**] town!

CHORUS:
Oh, [**C**] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [**F**] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha!
Ooh [**G7**] ho-ho, ha-ha-ha-ha [**C**] ha-ha-ha ha-ha!
Ooh [**C**] ho-ho-ho, ha-ha-ha [**F**] ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha!
Ooh [**G7**] ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha ha-ha-ha [**C**] ha-ha-ha!

He [**C**] laughs upon point duty, [**F**] he laughs upon his beat
He [**G7**] laughs at everybody when he's [**C**] walking in the street
He [**C**] never can stop laughing, he [**F**] says he's never tried
But [**G7**] once he did arrest a man and laughed until he [**C**] cried!

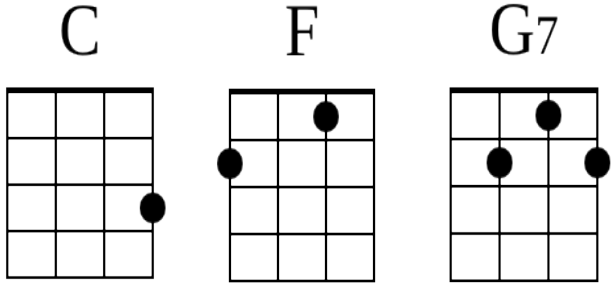
CHORUS

Oh, his [**C**] jolly face had wrinkled, and [**F**] then he shut his eyes
He [**G7**] opened his great mouth, it was a [**C**] wonderous size
He [**C**] said, "I must arrest you," I [**F**] didn't know what for
And [**G7**] then he started laughing, until he cracked his [**C**] jaw!

CHORUS

So, [**C**] if you chance to meet him while [**F**] walking 'round the town
Just [**G7**] shake him by his fat old hand and give him [**C**] half a crown
His [**C**] eyes will beam and sparkle, he'll [**F**] gurgle with delight
And [**G7**] then you'll start him laughing, with all his blessed [**C**] might!

CHORUS



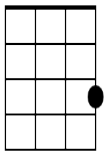
The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Artist:The Tokens, Writer: Solomon Linda

Intro: [**C**] / / / / [**F**] / / / / [**C**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / X2 ...

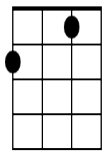
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**F**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**G**] wim-a-weh, awim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**F**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**G**] wim-a-weh, awim-a-weh

C



[**C**] In the jungle, the [**F**] mighty jungle
The [**C**] lion sleeps to-[**G**]night.
[**C**] In the jungle, the [**F**] quiet jungle
The [**C**] lion sleeps to-[**G**]night.

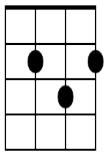
F



A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**F**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**G**] wim-a-weh, awim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**F**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**G**] wim-a-weh, awim-a-weh

[**C**] Near the village the [**F**] peaceful village
The [**C**] lion sleeps to-[**G**]night.
[**C**] Near the village the [**F**] quiet village
The [**C**] lion sleeps to-[**G**]night.

G



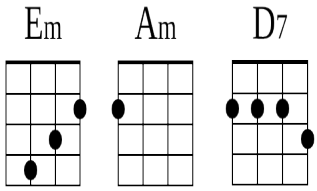
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**F**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**G**] wim-a-weh, awim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**F**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**G**] wim-a-weh, awim-a-weh

[**C**] Hush my darling don't [**F**] fear my darling
The [**C**] lion sleeps to-[**G**]night.
[**C**] Hush my darling don't [**F**] fear my darling
The [**C**] lion sleeps to-[**G**]night.

A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**F**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**G**] wim-a-weh, awim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**F**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh
A [**C**] wim-a-weh, a-wim-a-weh, a [**G**] wim-a-weh, awim-a-weh … [**C**]↓

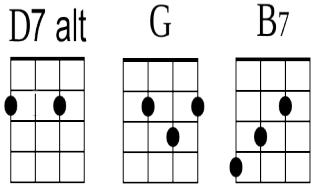
The Masochism Tango

Performed and written by Tom Lehrer



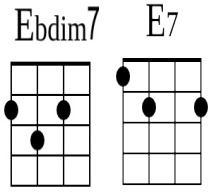
I [**Em**] ache for the touch of your [**Am**] lips, dear
But much [**D7**] more for the touch of your [**G**] whips, dear
[**B7**] You can raise welts like [**Em**] nobody [**Am**] else
As we [**B7**] dance to the Masochism [**Em**] Tango

Let our [**Em**] love be a flame, not an [**Am**] ember
Say it's [**D7**] me that you want to dis-[**G**]member
[**B7**] Blacken my eye, set [**Em**] fire to my [**Am**] tie
As we [**B7**] dance to the Masochism [**Em**] Tango

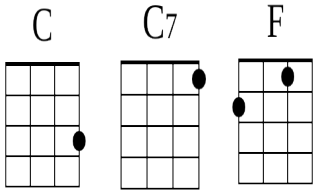


At your com-[**Am**]mand be-[**D7**]fore you here I [**G**] stand
My [**Em**] heart is in my [**Am**] hand (*Eugh!*)
It's [**Ebdim7**] here that I must [**E7**] be
My heart en-[**Am**]treats, just [**D7**] hear those savage [**G**] beats
And [**Em**] go put on your [**Am**] cleats and [**D7**] come and trample [**G**] me [**B7**]

Your [**Em**] heart is hard as stone or ma-[**Am**]hogany
That's why [**D7**] I'm in such exquisite [**G**] agony
My [**B7**] soul is on fire, it's a-[**Em**]flame with [**Am**] desire
Which is [**B7**] why I perspire when we [**Em**] tango



You caught my [**C**] nose [**C7**]
In your left cas-[**F**]tanet, love
I can feel the [**B7**] pain yet, love
Ev'ry time I hear [**Em**] drums
And I envy the [**C**] rose [**C7**]
That you held in your [**F**] teeth, love
With the thorns under-[**B7**]neath, love
Sticking into your [**Em**] gums



Your [**Em**] eyes cast a spell that be-[**Am**]witches
The [**D7**] last time I needed twenty [**G**] stitches
To [**B7**] sew up the gash that you [**Em**] made with your [**Am**] lash
As we [**B7**] danced to the masochism [**Em**] tango

Bash in my [**Am**] brain and [**D7**] make me scream with [**G**] pain
Then [**Em**] kick me once a-[**Am**]gain and [**Ebdim7**] say we'll never [**Em**] part [**E7**]
I know too [**Am**] well I'm [**D7**] underneath your [**G**] spell
So, [**Em**] Darling, if you [**Am**] smell something [**D7**] burning, it's my [**G**] heart [**B7**]

Take [**Em**] your cigarette from its [**Am**] holder
And [**D7**] burn your initials in my [**G**] shoulder
[**B7**] Fracture my spine and [**Em**] swear that you're [**Am**] mine
As we [**B7**] dance to the Maso...chism [**Em**] Tango … [**B7**] ↓ ↓ [**Em**] ↓

The Mountains of Mourne

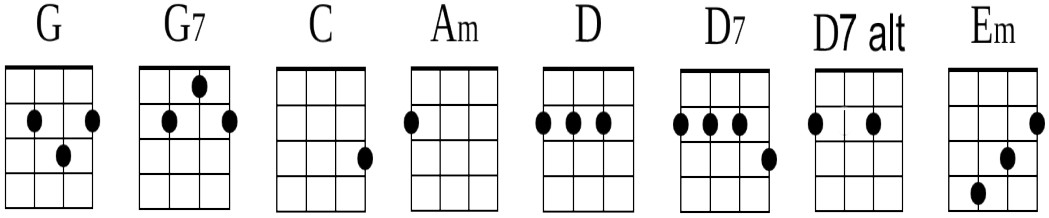
Artist Don McLean, words by Percy French (1902), tune traditional

Oh, [**G**] Mary, this [**G7**] London's a [**C**] wonderful [**Am**] sight
and with [**D**] people here [**D7**] working by [**G**] day and [**C**] by [**G**] night.
They don't sow po-[**G7**]tatoes nor [**C**] barley nor [**Am**] wheat,
but there's [**D**] gangs of them [**D7**] diggin' for [**G**] gold in [**C**] the [**G**] street.
At [**D**] least when I [**D7**] asked them, that's [**G**] what I was [**Em**] told,
so I [**G**] just took a [**Em**] hand at this [**Am**] diggin' for [**D**] gold.
But for [**G**] all that I've [**G7**] found there, I [**C**] might as well [**Am**] be,
in the [**D**] place where the [**D7**] dark Mourne sweeps [**G**] down to [**C**] the [**G**] sea.

[**G**] I believe that when [**G7**] writin' a [**C**] wish you ex-[**Am**]pressed,
as to [**D**] how the fine [**D7**] ladies in [**G**] London [**C**] were [**G**] dressed.
But if you [**G7**] believe me, when [**C**] asked to a [**Am**] ball,
they [**D**] don't wear no [**D7**] tops to their [**G**] dresses [**C**] at [**G**] all.
Oh, I've [**D**] seen them my-[**D7**]self and you [**G**] could not in [**Em**] truth,
[**G**] tell if they [**Em**] were bound for a [**Am**] ball or a [**D**] bath.
Don't be [**G**] startin' them [**G7**] fashions now, [**C**] Mary Mc-[**Am**]Ree,
in the [**D**] place where the [**D7**] dark Mourne sweeps [**G**] down to [**C**] the [**G**] sea.

There's [**G**] beautiful [**G7**] girls here, oh, [**C**] never you [**Am**] mind,
[**D**] beautiful [**D7**] shapes nature [**G**] never [**C**] de-[**G**]signed.
Lovely com-[**G7**]plexions of [**C**] roses and [**Am**] cream,
but [**D**] let me re-[**D7**] mark with re-[**G**]gard to [**C**] the [**G**] same.
That [**D**] if at those [**D7**] roses you [**G**] ventured to [**Em**] sip,
the [**G**] colours might [**Em**] all come a-[**Am**]way on your [**D**] lip.
So I'll [**G**] wait for the [**G7**] wild rose that's [**C**] waitin' for [**Am**] me,
in the [**D**] place where the [**D7**] dark Mourne sweeps [**G**] down to [**C**] the [**G**] sea

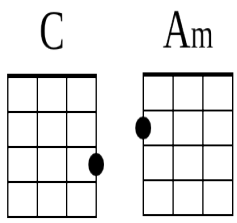
You [**G**] remember young [**G7**] Danny Mc-[**C**]Claren, of [**Am**] course,
but [**D**] he's over [**D7**] here with the [**G**] rest of [**C**] the [**G**] force.
I saw him one [**G7**] day as he [**C**] stood on the [**Am**] Strand,
[**D**] stopped all the [**D7**] traffic with a [**G**] wave of [**C**] his [**G**] hand.
And [**D**] as we were [**D7**] talking of [**G**] days that are [**Em**] gone,
the [**G**] whole town of [**Em**] London stood [**Am**] there to look [**D**] on.
But for [**G**] all his great [**G7**] powers, he's [**C**] wishful like [**Am**] me,
to be [**D**] back where the [**D7**] dark Mourne sweeps [**G**] down to [**C**] the [**G**] sea.



The Night Has A Thousand Eyes

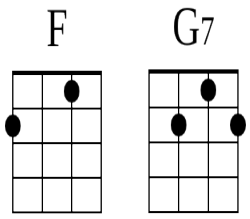
Artist: Bobby Vee, Lyrics: by Ben Weisman, Music composed by Dorothy Wayne

Intro: [**C**] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ [**F**] ↓ ↓ [**G7**] ↓ ↓ X2

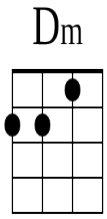


[**C**] They say that you're a runaround [**Am**] lover
Though you [**F**] say [**G7**] it isn't [**C**] so ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ [**F**] ↓ ↓ [**G7**] ↓ ↓
[**C**] But if you put me down for an-[**Am**]other
[**Dm**] I'll know, believe me, I'll [**G7**] know ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓

Chorus:



[**G**] Cause the [**Am**] night has a thousand eyes
And a thousand [**Dm**] eyes
Can't [**G7**] help but [**C**] see
If [**F**] you are true to [**C**] me
So re-[**F**]member when you tell
Those [**C**] little white lies
[**C**] That the [**G7**] night has a thousand [**C**] eyes



[**C**] You say that you're at home when you [**Am**] phone me
And how [**Dm**] much [**G7**] you really [**C**] care ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ [**F**] ↓ ↓ [**G7**] ↓ ↓
[**C**] Though you keep telling me that you're [**Am**] lonely
[**Dm**] I'll know if someone is [**G7**] there ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓

Chorus

[**C**] One of these days you're gonna be [**Am**] sorry
Cause your [**Dm**] game [**G7**] I'm gonna [**C**] play ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ [**F**] ↓ ↓ [**G7**] ↓ ↓
[**C**] And you'll find out without really [**Am**] tryin'
[**F**] Each time that my kisses [**G7**] stray ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↓

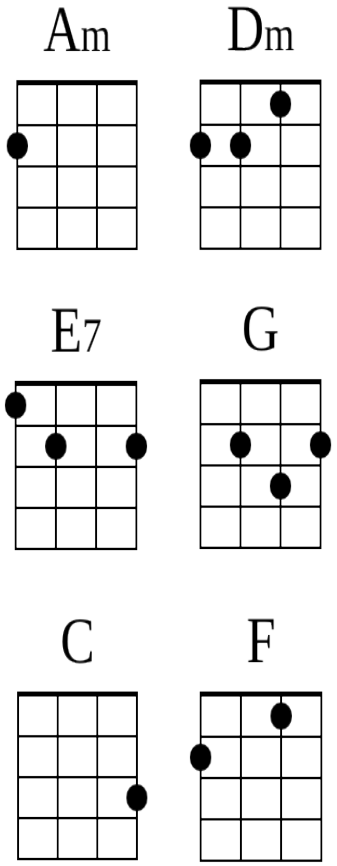
[**G**] 'Cause the [**Am**] night has a thousand eyes
And a thousand [**Dm**] eyes will see me [**C**] too
[**C**] And [**F**] no matter what I [**C**] do
[**C**] I could [**Dm**] never disguise all my [**C**] little white lies
'Cause the [**G7**] night has a thousand [**C**] eyes

Outro:
[**C**] So re-[**Dm**]member when you tell
Those [**C**] little white lies
That the [**G7**] night has a thousand eyes [**C**] ↓ ↓ [**F**] ↓ ↓ [**C**] ↓

The Old Bazaar in Cairo

Artist: Clinton Ford, written by Clinton Ford, Charlie Chester, and Ken Morris

INTRO: [**Am**] / / [**Dm**] / / [**Am**] / / [**Dm**] / /



[**Am**] Sand bags, wind bags, [**Dm**] camels with a [**Am**] hump
[**Am**] fat girls, thin girls, [**Dm**] some a little [**Am**] plump,
[**Am**] slave girls sold here, [**Dm**] fifty bob a lump,
In the [**E7**] Old Bazaar in [**Am**] Cairo.

[**Am**] Brandy, shandy, [**Dm**] beer without a [**Am**] froth,
[**Am**] braces, laces, a [**Dm**] candle for the [**Am**] moth,
[**Am**] bet you'd look a dolly in an old [**Dm**] loin cloth,
In the [**E7**] Old Bazaar in [**Am**] Cairo.

[**G**] You can buy most [**C**] any any thing,
[**G**] thin bulls, fat cows, [**C**] a little bit of string,
[**A**] you can purchase [**Dm**] anything you wish,
A [**E7**] clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Fanny.

[**Am**] Harem, scarem, [**Dm**] what d'ya [**Am**] think of that,
[**Am**] bare knees, [**Dm**] striptease, dancing on the [**Am**] mat.
[**Am**] Umpa! Umpa! [**Dm**] That's enough of that,
In the [**E7**] Old Bazaar in [**Am**] Cairo.

[**Am**] Rice pud, very good, [**Dm**] what's it all [**Am**] about,
[**Am**] Made it in a kettle and they [**Dm**] couldn't get it [**Am**] out,
[**Am**] Everybody took a turn to [**Dm**] suck it through the spout,
In the [**E7**] Old Bazaar in [**Am**] Cairo.

[**G**] You can buy most [**C**] any any thing,
[**G**] Sheeps eyes, sand pies, a [**C**] watch without a spring
[**A**] You can buy a [**Dm**] pomegranate too,
A [**E7**] water-bag, a little bit of hokey pokey.

INSTRUMENTAL (*As verse*): [**Am**] [**Dm**] [**Am**], [**Am**] [**Dm**] [**Am**], [**Am**] [**Dm**], [**E7**] [**Am**]

[**G**] You can buy most [**C**] any anything,
[**G**] Sheeps eyes, sand pies, a [**C**] watch without a spring
[**A**] You can buy a [**Dm**] pomegranate too,
A [**E7**] water bag, a little bit of hokey pokey.

[**Am**] Mamadan, Ramadan, [**Dm**] everything in [**Am**] style,
[**Am**] Genuine, [**Dm**] beduine carpet with a [**Am**] pile,
[**Am**] Funny little odds and ends [**Dm**] floating down the Nile,
From the [**E7**] old bazaar in [**Am**] Cairo.

[**Am**] Yashmaks, pontefracts, [**Dm**] what a strange [**Am**] affair,
[**Am**] Dark girls, fair girls, [**Dm**] some with [**Am**] ginger hair,
[**Am**] The rest of it is funny but the [**Dm**] censor cut it [**F**]↓ there ….

Slowing down:
In the [**E7**] Old …. Bazaar …. in [**Am**] Cairo …... [**Am**] / / [**Dm**] / / [**E7**] / / [**Am**]↓

The Pushbike Song

Artists: The Mixtures, written by Idris and Evan Jones [1970]

INTRO: [**A**] Shh... Oooh... Oooh... Sh... Ah …..... (X4)

[**A**] Ridin' along on my pushbike, honey, when I noticed you
Ridin' downtown, in a hurry, honey … I got my sights on you
You looked so [**B7**] pretty, as you were riding a-[**E7**]long
You looked so [**B7**] pretty
As you were singing this [**E7**] so-[**D**]o-[**E7**]-ong

[**A**] Shh... Oooh... Oooh... Sh... Ah …..... (X4)

[**A**] Well I put on speed and I tried catchinp up...
But you were pedalin' harder too
Ridin' along like a hurricane honey... spinnin' out of view
You looked so [**B7**] pretty, as you were riding a-[**E7**] lo-ong
You looked so [**B7**] pretty
As you were singin' this [**E7**] so-[**D**]o-[**E7**]-ong "**SING THE SONG**" (words in bold spoken)

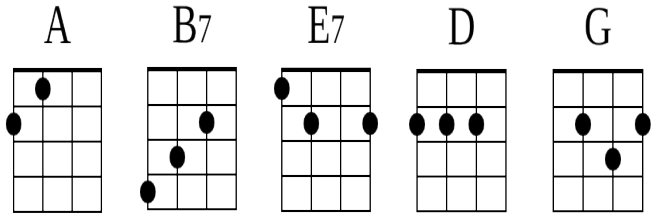
[**A**] Round round wheels going round round round
[**G**] Down up pedals, down, up, down
But I [**A**] gotta get across to the other side of town
Before the [**G**] sun [**D**] goes [**E7**] down "**HEY, HEY, HEY**"

[**A**] Shh... Oooh... Oooh... Sh... Ah …..... (X4)

Now we're [**A**] ridin' along on a bicycle, honey, that's a bicycle built for two
I'm lookin' at my honey in the rear view mirror... now I got a better of view
You looked so [**B7**] pretty as you were ridin' a-[**E7**]lo-ong
You looked so [**E7**] pretty
As you were singin' this [**E7**] so-[**D**]-o-[**E7**]-ong "**SING THE SONG**"

[**A**] Round round wheels going round round round
[**G**] Down up pedals, down, up, down
But I [**A**] gotta get across to the other side of town
Before the [**G**] sun [**D**] goes [**E7**] down "**HEY, HEY, HEY**"

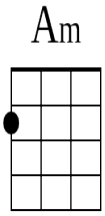
[**A**] Shh... Oooh... Oooh... Sh... Ah …..... (X4)



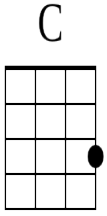
The Star Of The County Down

Artists: The Irish Rovers, Lyrics: Cathal MacGarvey, Tune: Traditional

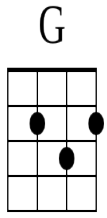
1) Near [**Am**] Banbridge Town in the [**C**] County [**G**] Down
One [**Am**] mornin' [**F**] last Ju-[**G**]ly
Down a [**Am**] boreen green came a [**C**] sweet col-[**G**]leen
And she [**Am**] smiled as she [**Dm**] passed me [**Am**] by
She [**C**] looked so sweet from her [**G**] two bare feet
To the [**Am**] sheen of her [**F**] nut-brown [**G**] hair
Such a [**F**] winsome elf, I'm a-[**C**]shamed of me-[**G**]self
For to [**Am**] see I was [**Dm**] starin' [**Am**] there



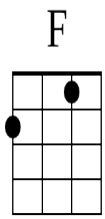
CHORUS:
From [**C**] Bantry Bay up to [**G**] Derry's Quay
From [**Am**] Galway to [**F**] Dublin [**G**] Town
No [**F**] maid I've seen like the [**C**] fair col-[**G**]leen
That I [**Am**] met in the [**Dm**] County [**Am**] Down



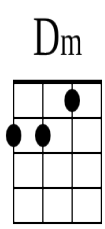
2) As she [**Am**] onward sped, sure I [**C**] scratched me [**G**] head
And I [**Am**] looked with a [**F**] feelin' [**G**] rare
And I [**Am**] says, says I, to a [**C**] passer-[**G**]by
"Who's the [**Am**] maid with the [**Dm**] nut-brown [**Am**] hair?"
Well, he [**C**] looked at me, and he [**G**] said to me
"That's the [**Am**] gem of [**F**] Ireland's [**G**] crown
Young [**F**] Rosie McCann from the [**C**] banks of the [**G**] Bann
She's the [**Am**] Star of the [**Dm**] County [**Am**] Down"



CHORUS



3) She'd [**Am**] soft brown eyes with a [**C**] look so [**G**] shy
And a [**Am**] smile like the [**F**] rose in [**G**] June
And she [**Am**] sang so sweet, what a [**C**] lovely [**G**] treat
As she [**Am**] lilted an [**Dm**] Irish [**Am**] tune
At the [**C**] Lammas dance, I was [**G**] in the trance
As she [**Am**] whirled with the [**F**] lads of the [**G**] town
And it [**F**] broke me heart just to [**C**] be a-[**G**]part
From the [**Am**] star of the [**Dm**] County [**Am**] Down



CHORUS then INSTRUMENTAL: (*As verse*)

4) At the [**Am**] Harvest Fair, she'll be [**C**] surely [**G**] there
So I'll [**Am**] dress in me [**F**] Sunday [**G**] clothes
With me [**Am**] shoes shone bright and me [**C**] hat cocked [**G**] right
For a [**Am**] smile from the [**Dm**] nut-brown [**Am**] rose
No [**C**] pipe I'll smoke, no [**G**] horse I'll yoke
'Til my [**Am**] plough is a [**F**] rust - coloured [**G**] brown
And a [**F**] smilin' bride by me [**C**] own fire-[**G**]side
Sits the [**Am**] Star of the [**Dm**] County [**Am**] Down

CHORUS X2 then *Sits the* [**Am**] *Star of the* [**Dm**] *County* [**Am**]↓ *Down*

The Thing

Artist: Phil Harris, Written by Charles Randolph Green

While I was [**C**] walking down the beach one [**F**] bright and sunny [**C**] day
I [**C**] saw a great big wooden box a-[**D7**]-floatin' in the [**G**] bay.
I [**C**] pulled it in and opened it up and [**F**] much to my sur-[**G7**]-prise
Ooh [**C**] I discovered a (*boom, boom, boom*), [**F**] right [**G7**] before my [**C**] eyes
Ooh [**F**] I discovered a [**C**] (boom, boom, boom) [**F**] right [**G7**] before my [**C**] eyes.

I [**C**] picked it up and ran to town as [**F**] happy as a [**C**] king
I [**C**] took it to a guy I knew who'd [**D7**] buy most any-[**G**]-thing
But [**C**] this is what he hollered at me as I [**F**] walked in his [**G7**] shop
“Ooh, get [**C**] out of here with that (*boom, boom, boom*), be-[**F**] fore I [**G7**] call the [**C**] cop”
“Ooh, get [**F**] out of here with that [**C**] (*boom, boom, boom*), be-[**F**]-fore I [**G7**] call the [**C**] cop.”

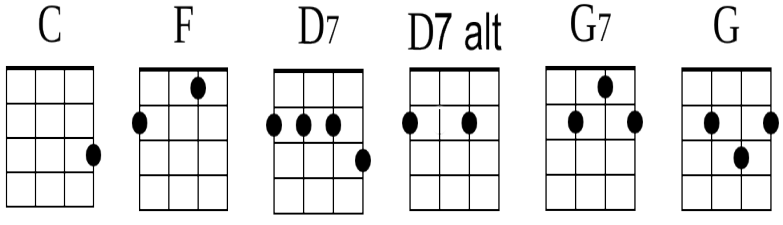
I [**C**] turned around and got right out, a-[**F**]-runnin' for my [**C**] life
And [**C**] then I took it home with me to [**D7**] give it to my [**G**] wife
But [**C**] this is what she hollered at me as I [**F**] walked in the [**G7**] door,
“Oh, get [**C**] out of here with that (*boom, boom, boom*), and [**F**] don't come [**G7**] back no [**C**] more”
“Oh, get [**F**] out of here with that [**C**] (*boom, boom, boom*), and [**F**] don't come [**G7**] back no [**C**] more.”

I [**C**] wandered all around the town [**F**] until I chanced to [**C**] meet
A [**C**] hobo, who was looking for a [**D7**] handout on the [**G**] street
He [**C**] said he'd take most any old thing, he [**F**] was a desperate [**G7**] man
But [**C**] when I showed him the (*boom, boom, boom*)
he [**F**] turned a-[**G7**]-round and [**C**] ran
Oh [**F**] when I showed him the [**C**] (*boom, boom, boom*) he [**F**] turned a-[**G7**]-round and [**C**] ran.

I [**C**] wandered on for many years, a [**F**] victim of my [**C**] fate
[**C**] until one day I came across Saint [**D7**] Peter at the [**G**] gate.
And [**C**] When I tried to take it inside, he [**F**] told me where to [**G7**] go
Oh get [**C**] out of here with that (*boom, boom, boom*) and [**F**] take it [**G7**] down be[**C**]-low
Oh get [**F**] out of here with that [**C**] (*boom, boom, boom*) and [**F**] take it [**G7**] down be[**C**]-low.

The [**C**] moral of the story is, if [**F**] you're out on the [**C**] beach
And you should see a great big box and [**D7**] it's within your [**G**] reach
Don't [**C**] ever stop and open it up, that's [**F**] my advice to [**G7**] you
‘cause [**C**] you'll never get rid of the (*boom, boom, boom*)
No [**F**] matter [**G7**] what you [**C**] do.
Oh You'll [**F**] never get rid of the [**C**] (*boom, boom, boom*),
No [**F**] matter [**G7**] what you [**C**] do. (*boom, boom*)

(boom, boom, boom) = 3 stomps, claps, or maybe taps on the ukulele body



The Wild Rover

Folk Song, performed by the Dubliners and many others

Intro:
I've [**C**] *been a wild rover for many a* [**F**] *year*
And I've [**C**] spent all me [**F**] money on [**G7**] *whiskey and* [**C**] *beer*

I've [**C**] been a wild rover for many a [**F**] year
And I've [**C**] spent all me [**F**] money on [**G7**] whiskey and [**C**] beer
But [**C**] now I'm returning with gold in great [**F**] store
And [**C**] I never will [**F**] play the [**G7**] wild rover no [**C**] more

Chorus:
And it's [**G7**] no, nay, never … (Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap *or* Tap, Tap, Tap ,Tap)
[**C**] No, nay, never no [**F**] more
Will I [**C**] play the wild [**F**] rover
No [**G7**] never, no [**C**] more

I [**C**] went into an alehouse I used to [**F**] frequent
And I [**C**] told the land-[**F**]lady me [**G7**] money was [**C**] spent
I [**C**] asked her for credit, she answered me [**F**] "Nay!"
"Such [**C**] custom as [**F**] yours I could [**G7**] have any [**C**] day!"

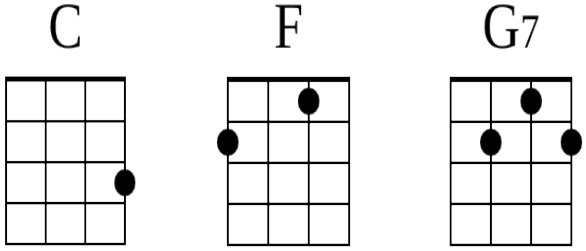
Chorus

I [**C**] took from me pocket ten sovereigns [**F**] bright
And the [**C**] landlady's [**F**] eyes opened [**G7**] wide with de-[**C**]light
She [**C**] said "I have whiskeys and wines of the [**F**] best!
And the [**C**] words that you [**F**] told me were [**G7**] only in [**C**] jest!"

Chorus

I'll go [**C**] home to my parents, confess what I've [**F**] done
And I'll [**C**] ask them to [**F**] pardon their [**G7**] prodigal [**C**] son
And [**C**] when they've caressed me as oft times be-[**F**]fore
I [**C**] never will [**F**] play the wild [**G7**] rover no [**C**] more.

Chorus (x2)



There’s a guy works down the chip shop swears he’s Elvis

Artist: Kirsty MacColl, Songwriters: Kirsty MacColl and Philip Rambow

[**C**] Oh darling why you talk so fast
Another evening just flew past to[**G**]-night . . .
[**G**] And now the daybreak's coming in
And I can't wait . . .and it ain’t [**C**] right . . .
[**C**] You told me all you've done and seen
And all the places you have been with[**F**]-out me . . .
Well I don't really want to know but [**C**] I’ll stay quiet and then I'll go
And [**G**] you won't have no cause to think a[**C**]-bout me

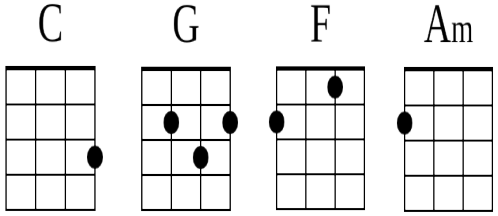
[**C**] There’s a guy works down the [**G**] chip shop swears he's [**C**] Elvis . . .
Just [**F**] like you swore to me that you'd be [**G**] true . . .
There’s a [**C**] guy works down the [**G**] chip shop swears he's [**Am**] Elvis [**F**] . . .
But [**C**] he's a liar and [**G**] I'm not sure about [**C**] you

[**C**] Oh darling you're so popular
You were the best thing new in [**G**] Hicksville . . .
[**G**] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
News is you changed your pick-up for a Se[**C**]-ville . . .
[**C**] And now I'm lying here alone
And you’re out there on the phone with some star in [**F**] New York . . .
I can hear you laughing now and [**C**] can't help feeling that somehow
You [**G**] don't mean anything you say at [**C**] all

[**C**] There’s a guy works down the [**G**] chip shop swears he's [**C**] Elvis . . .
Just [**F**] like you swore to me that you'd be [**G**] true . . .
There’s a [**C**] guy works down the [**G**] chip shop swears he's [**Am**] Elvis [**F**] . . .
But [**C**] he's a liar and [**G**] I'm not sure about [**C**] you

Instrumental:
[**C**] *There’s a guy works down the* [**G**] *chip shop swears he's* [**C**] *Elvis . . .*
Just [**F**] *like you swore to me that you'd be* [**G**] *true*
There’s a [**C**] *guy works down the* [**G**] *chip shop swears he's* [**Am**] *Elvis* [**F**] **. . .**
But [**C**] *he's a liar and* [**G**] *I'm not sure about* [**C**] *you*

[**C**] There’s a guy works down the [**G**] chip shop swears he's [**C**] Elvis . . .
Just [**F**] like you swore to me that you'd be [**G**] true
There’s a [**C**] guy works down the [**G**] chip shop swears he's [**Am**] Elvis [**F**] **. . .**
But [**C**] he's a liar and [**G**] I'm not sure about [**C**] you . . .
I said [**C**] he's a liar and [**G**] I'm not sure about [**C**] you
Repeat the last line, slowing down



This Ole House

Written and performed by Stuart Hamblen (1954)

This ole [**C**] house once knew my children, this ole [**F**] house once knew my wife.
This ole [**G**] house was home and comfort as we [**C**] fought the storms of life.
This ole [**C**] house once rang with laughter, this old [**F**] house heard many a shout.
Now she [**G**] trembles in the darknes when the lightnin' walks a[**C**]-bout.

CHORUS:
Ain't a-gonna [**F**] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [**C**] need this house no more.
Ain't got [**G**] time to fix the shingles, ain't got [**C**] time to fix the floor.
Ain't got [**F**] time to oil the hinges, nor to [**C**] mend no window [**Am7**] pane.
Ain't gonna [**G**] need this house no longer,
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [**C**] saints.

This ole [**C**] house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole [**F**] house is a-gettin' old.
This ole [**G**] house lets in the rain and this ole [**C**] house lets in the cold.
Oh, my [**C**] knees are a-gettin' shaky, but I [**F**] feel no fear nor pain,
'Cause I [**G**] see an angel peekin' through a broken window [**C**] pane.

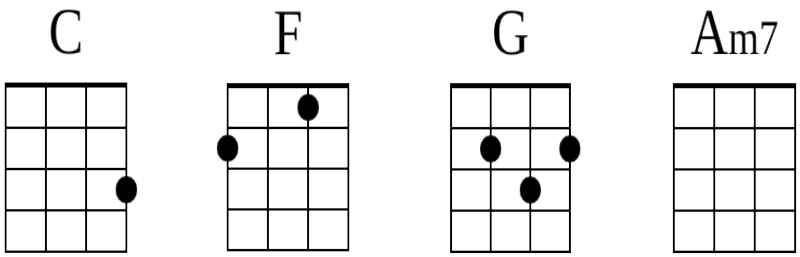
CHORUS

This ole [**C**] house is afraid of thunder, this ole [**F**] house is afraid of storms.
This ole [**G**] house just groans and trembles, when the [**C**] night flings out its arms.
This ole [**C**] house is gettin' feeble, this ole [**F**] house is needin' paint,
Just like [**G**] me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [**C**] saints

CHORUS

My ole [**C**] hound dog lies a-sleepin', he don't [**F**] know I'm gonna leave.
Else he'd [**G**] wake up by the fireplace, he'd just [**C**] sit there an' howl and grieve.
But my [**C**] huntin' days are over, we ain't goin' [**F**] huntin' any more,
Gabriel [**G**] done brought in my chariot when the wind blew down the [**C**] door.

CHORUS
Then, slowing down: [**G**] I'm ready to meet the [**C**] saints.



Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

Artist: Nat King Cole, English lyrics written by Charles Tobia (originally a German song "Du spielst 'ne tolle Rolle")

Chorus:
[**G**] Roll [**Gdim**] out [**D7**] those [**G**] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [**A7**] summer
Those days of [**D7**] soda and pretzels and [**G**] beer
Roll [**G**] out [**D7**] those [**G**] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [**A7**] summer
Dust off the [**D7**] sun and moon and sing a song of [**G**] cheer

Just fill your [**B7**] basket full of sandwiches and weenies
Then lock the house up, now you're [**Em**] set
And on the [**A7**] beach you'll see the [**Em7**] girls in their bi[**A7**]-kinis
As cute as ever but they never get 'em [**D7**] wet

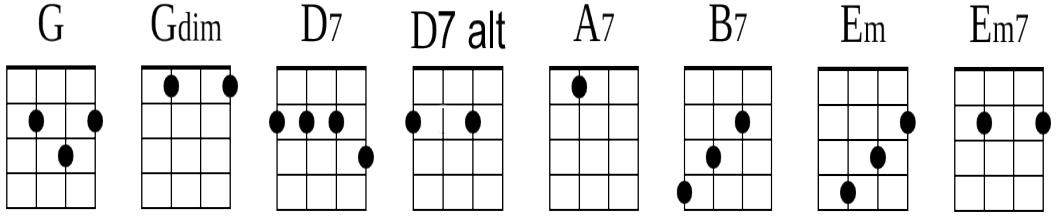
Chorus (*twice*):
Roll [**Gdim**] out [**D7**] those [**G**] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [**A7**] summer
Those days of [**D7**] soda and pretzels and [**G**] beer
Roll [**G**] out [**D7**] those [**G**] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [**A7**] summer
You'll wish that [**D7**] summer could always be [**G**] here

Roll [**Gdim**] out [**D7**] those [**G**] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [**A7**] summer
Those days of [**D7**] soda and pretzels and [**G**] beer
Roll [**G**] out [**D7**] those [**G**] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [**A7**] summer
You'll wish that [**D7**] summer could always be [**G**] here

Don't have to [**B7**] tell a girl and fella 'bout a drive-in
Or some romantic movie [**Em**] scene
Right from the [**A7**] moment that those [**Em7**] lovers start a[**A7**]-rrivin'
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [**D7**] screen

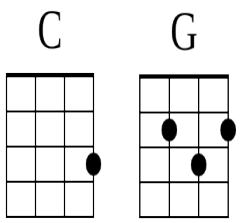
Chorus:
Roll [**Gdim**] out [**D7**] those [**G**] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [**A7**] summer
Those days of [**D7**] soda and pretzels and [**G**] beer
Roll [**G**] out [**D7**] those[**G**] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [**A7**] summer
You'll wish that [**D7**] summer could always be [**G**] here

Outro:
You'll wish that [**D7**] summer could always be [**G**] here
You'll wish that [**D7**] summer could always be [**G**] here



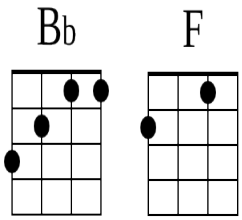
To Make You Feel My Love

Performed and written by Bob Dylan

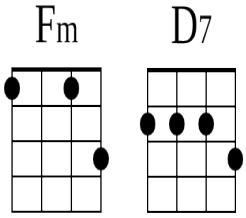


[**C**] When the rain is blowing [**G**] in your face
[**Bb**] And the whole world is [**F**] on your case
[**Fm**] I could offer you a [**C**] warm embrace
[**D7**] To make you [**G7**] feel my [**C**] love.

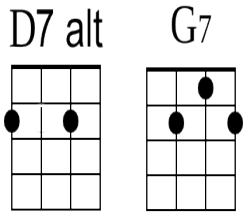
[**C**] When evening shadows and the [**G**] stars appear
[**Bb**] And there is no one there to [**F**] dry your tears
[**Fm**] I could hold you for a [**C**] million years
[**D7**] To make you [**G7**] feel my [**C**] love.



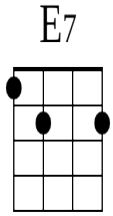
[**F**] I know you haven't made your [**C**] mind up yet
[**E7**] But I would [**F**] never do you [**C**] wrong.
[**F**] I've known it from the moment [**C**] that we met
[**D7**] No doubt in my mind where you be-[**G7**]long. [**F**]/[**G**]



[**C**] I'd go hungry, I'd go [**G**] black and blue
[**Bb**] I'd go crawling down the [**F**] avenue.
[**Fm**] No, there's nothing that I [**C**] wouldn't do
[**D7**] To make you [**G7**] feel my [**C**] love.



Instrumental: *(Chords as verse)*
[**C**] *When the rain is blowing* [**G**] *in your face*
[**Bb**] *And the whole world is* [**F**] *on your case*
[**Fm**] *I could offer you a* [**C**] *warm embrace*
[**D7**] *To make you* [**G7**] *feel my* [**C**] *love.*



[**F**] The storms are raging on the [**C**] rollin' sea.
[**E7**] And on the [**F**] highway of re-[**C**]gret
[**F**] The winds of change are blowing [**C**] wild and free.
[**D7**] You ain't seen nothing like me [**G7**] yet. [**F**]/[**G**]

[**C**] I could make you happy, make your [**G**] dreams come true.
[**Bb**] There is nothing that I [**F**] wouldn't do.
[**Fm**] Go to the ends of the [**C**] earth for you
[**D7**] To make you [**G7**] feel my [**C**] love
[**D7**] To make you [**G7**] feel my [**C**] love.

[**Fm**] There is nothing that I [**C**] would not do.
[**D7**] To make you [**G7**] feel my [**C**] love.

Trail of the Lonesome Pine

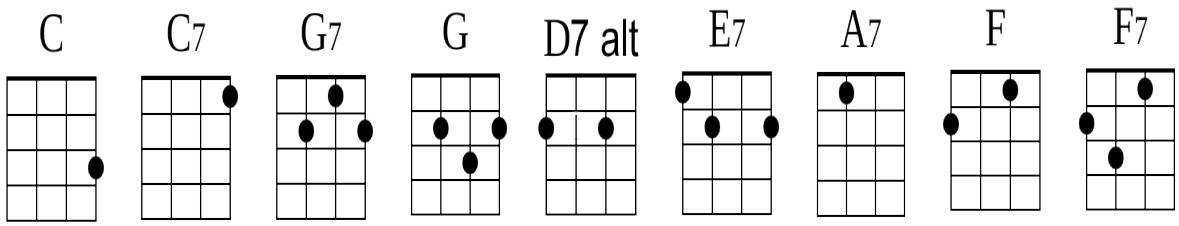
Artists: Laurel and Hardy, written by: Ballard MacDonald and Harry Carroll

Intro: [**C**] [**C7**] [**C**] [**C7**]

[**C**] On a mountain [**C7**] in Virginia
[**C**] Stands a [**C7**] lonesome [**G7**] pine
[**G**] Just below [**C**] is the cabin home [**D7**] of a little [**G**] girl of [**G7**] mine
Her [**C**] name is June and [**C7**] very very soon
[**E7**] She'll belong to [**G**] me
[**C**] For I know she's [**E7**] waiting there for me
[**D7**] Neath that [**D**] lone pine [**G7**] tree

[**G7**] In the [**C**] Blue Ridge [**A7**] mountains of Vir-[**D7**]ginia
On the [**G7**] trail of the [**G**] lonesome [**C**] pine [**G7**]
In the [**C**] pale moon-[**A7**]shine our [**D7**] hearts entwine
Where [**D**] she carved her name and [**G7**] I [**D7**] carved [**G7**] mine
Oh [**C**] June like the [**C7**] mountains I'm blue
Like the [**F**] pine I am [**F7**] lonesome for [**E7**] you
[**G7**] In the [**C**] Blue Ridge [**A7**] mountains of Vir-[**D7**]ginia
On the [**G7**] trail of the [**G**] lonesome [**C**] pine [**G7**]

[**G7**] In the [**C**] Blue Ridge [**A7**] mountains of Vir-[**D7**]ginia
On the [**G7**] trail of the [**G**] lonesome [**C**] pine [**G7**]
In the [**C**] pale moon-[**A7**]shine our [**D7**] hearts entwine
Where [**D**] she carved her name and [**G7**] I [**D7**] carved [**G7**] mine
Oh [**C**] June like the [**C7**] mountains I'm blue
Like the [**F**] pine I am [**F7**] lonesome for [**E7**] you
[**G7**] In the [**C**] Blue Ridge [**A7**] mountains of Vir-[**D7**]ginia
On the [**G7**] trail of the [**G**] lonesome [**C**] pine [**G7**]



Try To Remember

Artist: Jerry Orbach and many others. Writers: Tom Jones (lyrics) and Harvey Schmidt (music)

[**C**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**G7**]

[**C**] Try to re-[**Am**]member the [**F**] kind of [**G7**] September
When [**C**] life was [**Am**] slow and [**F**] oh, so [**G7**] mellow
[**C**] Try to re-[**Am**]member the [**F**] kind of [**G7**] September
When [**C**] grass was [**Am**] green and [**F**] grain so [**G7**] yellow

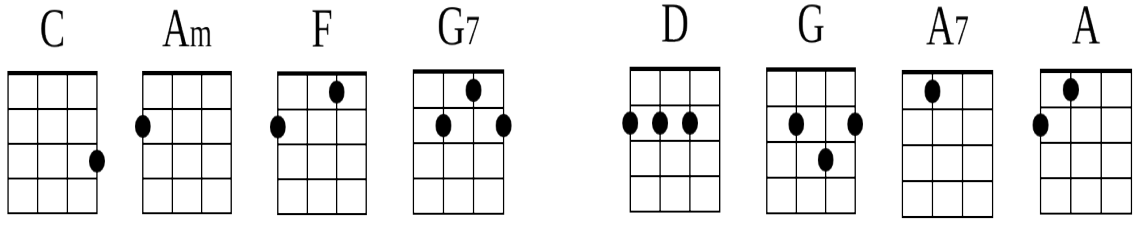
[**C**] Try to re-[**Am**]member the [**F**] kind of [**G7**] September,
When [**C**] you were a [**Am**] young and [**F**] callow [**G7**] fellow.
[**C**] Try to re-[**Am**]member, and [**F**] if you re-[**G7**]member
Then [**C**] follow [**Am**]...[**F**] follow [**G7**] …. [**C**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**]

[**C**] Try to re-[**Am**]member when [**F**] life was so [**G7**] tender
That [**C**] no one [**Am**] wept ex-[**F**]cept the [**G7**] willow
[**C**] Try to re-[**Am**]member when [**F**] life was so [**G7**] tender
That [**C**] dreams were [**Am**] kept be-[**F**]side your [**G7**] pillow

[**C**] Try to re-[**Am**]member when [**F**] life was so [**G7**] tender
That [**C**] love was an [**Am**] ember a-[**F**]bout to [**G7**] billow
[**C**] Try to re-[**Am**]member and [**F**] if you re-[**G7**]member
Then [**C**] follow [**Am**] ...[**F**] follow [**G7**]
… [**C**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**G7**] [**C**] [**Am**] [**F**] [**D**]

Key change:
[**D**] Deep in December it's [**G**] nice to re-[**A7**]member
Al-[**D**]though you know the [**G**] snow will [**A7**] follow
[**D**] Deep in December it's [**G**] nice to re-[**A7**]member
With-[**D**]out a hurt the [**G**] heart is [**A7**] hollow

[**D**] Deep in December it's [**G**] nice to re-[**A7**]member
The [**D**] fire of September that [**G**] made us [**A7**] mellow
[**D**] Deep in December our [**G**] hearts should re-[**A7**]member,
Then [**D**] follow … [**G**] follow [**A7**] …... [**D**] [**D**] [**G**] [**A**] ….. [**D**]

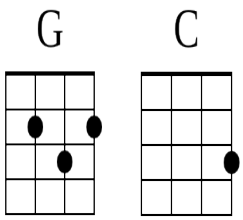


Two Of Us

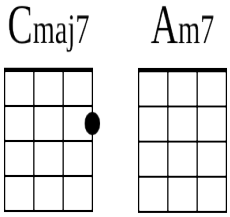
Artists:The Beatles, written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Intro: [**G**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / [**G**] / / / / or Riff x4

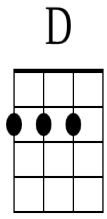
[**G**] Two of us riding nowhere
Spending someone's [**C**] hard [**Cmaj7**] earned [**Am7**] pay
[**G**] You and me Sunday driving
Not arriving, [**C**] on [**Cmaj7**] our [**Am7**] way back [**G**] home
[**D**] We're on our [**C**] way [**G**] home [**D**]
We're on our [**C**] way [**G**] home
[**C**] We're going [**G**] home



Repeat Intro

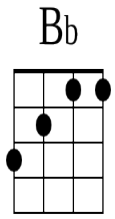


[**G**] Two of us sending postcards
Writing letters, [**C**] on [**Cmaj7**] my [**Am7**] wall.
[**G**] You and me burning matches
Lifting latches, [**C**] on [**Cmaj7**] our [**Am7**] way back [**G**] home
[**D**] We're on our [**C**] way [**G**] home [**D**]
We're on our [**C**] way [**G**] home
[**C**] We're going [**G**] home

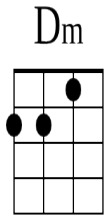


[**Bb**] You and I have [**Dm**] memories
[**Gm**] Longer than the [**Am**] road that stretches [**D**] out ahead [**D7**] . . .

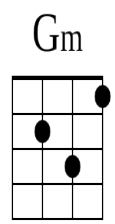
[**G**] Two of us wearing raincoats
Standing solo, [**C**] in [**Cmaj7**] the [**Am7**] sun
[**G**] You and me chasing paper
Getting nowhere, [**C**] on [**Cmaj7**] our [**Am7**] way back home [**G**]
[**D**] We're on our [**C**] way [**G**] home
[**D**] We're on our [**C**] way [**G**] home . . .
[**C**] We're going [**G**] home



[Bb] You and I have **[Dm]** memories
[Gm] Longer than the **[Am]** road that stretches **[Am7]** out ahead [**D7**] . . .



[**G**] Two of us wearing raincoats
Standing solo, [**C**] in [**Cmaj7**] the [**Am7**] sun
[**G**] You and me chasing paper
Getting nowhere, [**C**] on [**Cmaj7**] our [**Am7**] way back home [**G**]
[**D**] We're on our [**C**] way [**G**] home
[**D**] We're on our [**C**] way [**G**] home . . .
[**C**] We're . . going . . [**G**] home



Repeat Intro

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Riff:  A |---2---2----------|
       E |----------------0---|
       C |--2---2---2---2-----|
       G |--------------------|
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Up On The Roof

artists: Carole King, as well as the Drifters, writers: Gerry Goffin and Carole King

When [**C**] this old world starts [**Am**] getting me down and
[**F**] people are just too [**G7**] much… for me to [**C**] fa...ace ...
I [**C**] climb right up to the [**Am**] top of the stairs and [**F**] all my cares just
[**G**] drift… right into [**C**] spa..ace … [**C7**] ...

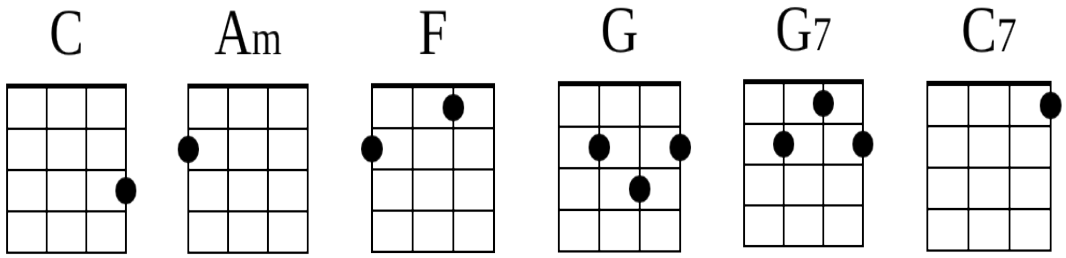
[**F**] On the roof it's as peaceful as can be ...
and [**C**] there the world be[**Am**]low don't bother [**F**] me ... [**G7**] ...

So when [**C**] I come home feeling [**Am**] tired and beat
I [**F**] go up where the [**G**] air… is fresh and [**C**] sweet...
I'll [**C**] get away from the [**Am**] hustling crowd and
[**F**] All that rat-race [**G**] noise… down in the [**C**] street ... [**C7**] ...

[**F**] On the roof that's the only place I know ...
Where [**C**] you just have to [**Am**] wish to make it [**F**] so ... [**G7**] ...

At [**F**] night the stars put on a show for free ...
and [**C**] darling you can [**Am**] share it all with [**F**] me... [**G**] ...
[**G7**] I keep on tellin' you that [**C**] right smack dab in the [**Am**] middle of town
I [**F**] found a para-[**G**]-dise that's trouble [**C**] proo..oof … [**C7**] ...

And if [**C**] this world starts [**Am**] getting you down,
there's [**F**] room enough for [**G**] two… up on the [**C**] roof … [**Am**] ...
Up on the [**F**] roo..[**G**]oof,
[**Am**] up on the [**C**] roo..oof,
[**Am**] up on the [**C**] roo..oof,
[**Am**] up on the [**C**] roo..oo..[**C↓**]oof



Viva La Vida

artists:Coldplay, written jointly by all members of the band

[**F**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**Am**] ↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ x2

I used [**F**] to rule the [**G**] world. Seas would [**C**] rise when I gave the [**Am**] word
Now in the morning I [**F**] sleep a-[**G**]lone. Sweep the [**C**] streets I used to [**Am**] own

[**F**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**Am**] ↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ x2

[**Am**] I used [**F**] to roll the [**G**] dice. Feel the [**C**] fear in my enemy's [**Am**] eyes
Listen as the [**F**] crowd would [**G**] sing,
"Now the [**C**] old king is dead, [**Am**] long live the king!"

[**Am**] One minute I [**F**] held the [**G**] key. Next, the [**C**] walls were closed on [**Am**] me
And I discovered that my [**F**] castles [**G**] stand
Upon [**C**] pillars of salt and [**Am**] pillars of sand

Chorus:
I [**F**] hear Jerusalem [**G**] bells are ringing [**C**] Roman Cavalry [**Am**] choirs are singing
[**F**] Be my mirror, my [**G**] sword and shield. My [**C**] missionaries in a [**Am**] foreign field

[**F**] For some reason, I [**G**] can't explain
[**C**] Once you'd gone, there was [**Am**] never, never an [**F**] honest [**G**] word
That was [**C**] when I ruled the [**Am**] world

[**F**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**Am**] ↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ x2

[**Am**] It was the wicked [**F**] and wild [**G**] wind blew down the [**C**] doors to let me [**Am**] in.
Shattered windows and the [**F**] sound of [**G**] drums
People [**C**] couldn't believe what [**Am**] I'd become

[**Am**] Revolution-[**F**]aries [**G**] wait for my [**C**] head on a silver [**Am**] plate
Just a puppet on a [**F**] lonely [**G**] string. Oh [**C**] who would ever want to be [**Am**] king?

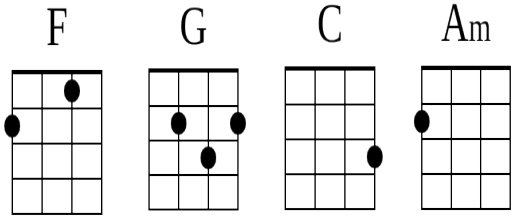
Repeat the Chorus

[**F**] For some reason, I [**G**] can't explain, I [**C**] know Saint Peter won't [**Am**] call my name
Never an [**F**] honest [**G**] word. That's [**C**] when I ruled the [**Am**] world.

[**F**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**G**] ↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**C**] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [**Am**] ↓↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ x2

[**F**] ooh-[**G**] ooh [**C**] ooh-[**Am**] ooh, [**F**] ooh-[**G**] ooh [**C**] ooh-[**Am**] ooh

Repeat the Chorus



[**F**] For some reason I [**G**] can't explain
I [**C**] know Saint Peter won't [**Am**] call my name,
never [**F**] an honest [**G**] word
But that was [**C**] when I ruled the [**Am**] world

[**F**] ooh-[**G**] ooh [**C**] ooh-[**Am**] ooh
[**F**] ooh-[**G**] ooh [**C**] ooh-[**Am**] ooh

Wand'rin' Star

Artist: Lee Marvin, Written by: Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe
From the musical Paint Your Wagon

[**C**] I was born under a wand'-[**G**]rin' [**C**] star
[**C**] I was born under a wand'rin' [**G**] star

[**F**] Wheels are made for rollin', mules are made to pack
I've [**C**] never seen a sight that didn't look [**D**] better lookin' [**G**] back

[**C**] I was born under a wand'-[**G**]rin' [**C**] star

[**Em**] Mud can make you prisoner and the [**Bm**] plains can bake you dry
[**Em**] Snow can burn your eyes but only [**Bm**] people make you cry
[**Dm**] Home is made for comin' from, for [**Am**] dreams of goin' to
[**Dm**] Which with any luck will never come [**G**] true

[**C**] I was born under a wand'-[**G**]rin' [**C**] star
[**C**] I was born under a wanderin' [**G**] star

[**F**] Do I know where hell is? Hell is in “hello”
[**C**] Heaven is Good-bye forever, it's [**D**] time for me to [**G**] go

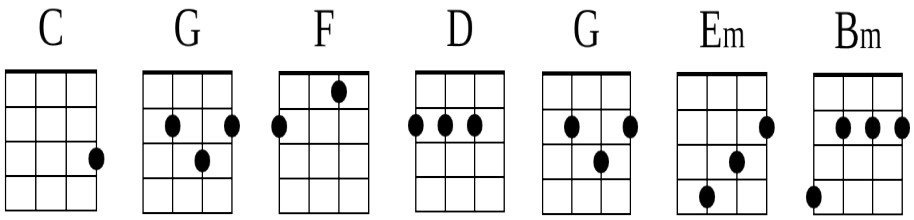
[**C**] I was born under a wand-[**G**]rin' [**C**] star
A [**C**] wand-[**Am**]rin', [**F**] wand-[**G**]rin' [**C**] star

[**Em**] Mud can make you prisoner and the [**Bm**] plains can bake you dry
[**Em**] Snow can burn your eyes but only [**Bm**] people make you cry
[**Dm**] Home is made for comin' from, for [**Am**] dreams of goin' to
[**Dm**] Which with any luck will never come [**G**] true

[**C**] I was born under a wand'-[**G**]rin' [**C**] star
[**C**] I was born under a wand'rin' [**G**] star

[**F**] When I get to heaven, tie me to a tree
Or [**C**] I'll begin to roam and soon you [**D**] know where I will [**G**] be

[**C**] I was born under a wand'-[**G**]rin' [**C**] star
a [**C**] wand'-[**Am**] rin' ... [**F**] wand'-[**G**]rin' ... [**C**] star

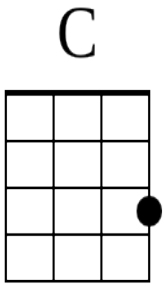


Wasn't That a Party

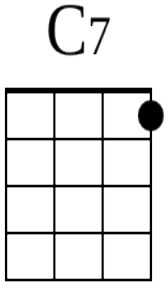
Performed by The Irish Rovers, written by Tom Paxton

Intro: [**C**] / / [**C**] / / [**C**] / /

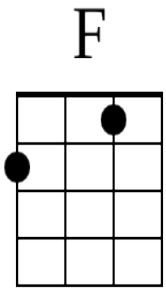
Chorus:
[**C**] Could've been the whiskey, might've been the gin.
Could've been the three or four six-packs, I don't know
But [**C7**] look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a [**F**] football
I think I'm gonna [**C**] die!
Tell me, [**G**] me oh, me oh my!
[**G**] Wasn't that a [**C**] party?



[**C**] Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat.
I saw someone under my kitchen table
[**C7**] Talking to my old tom cat
They were talking 'bout [**F**] hockey
The cat was talking [**C**] back
Long about [**G**] then every-thing went black!
[**G**] Wasn't that a [**C**] party?

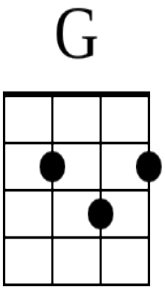


Bridge:
[**C**] I'm sure it's just my [**F**] memory
Playing tricks on [**C**] me
But I [**D**] think I saw my buddy
Cutting [**G**] down my neighbour's tree! [**G**]↓



Chorus

Bridge:
[**C**] Billy Joe and [**F**] Tommy
Well they went a little [**C**] far
They were [**D**] sitting in the back yard, blowing on a siren
From [**G**] somebody's Police car [**G**]↓



[**G**] So you see, your [**C**] honour
It was all in fun
That little bittie drag meet down on Main Street
Was just to [**C7**] see if the cops could run
So they run us in to [**F**] see you
In an alcoholic [**C**] haze
I sure can [**G**] use those thirty days [**G**] ...
To re-cover from the [**C**] party

Chorus X2

Wasn't that a party? Wasn't that a [**C**] / / / / party? [**F**] **/ / / /** [**G7**] **/ / / /** [**C**] ↓

We'll Meet Again

First performed by Vera Lynn then many others, songwriters Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

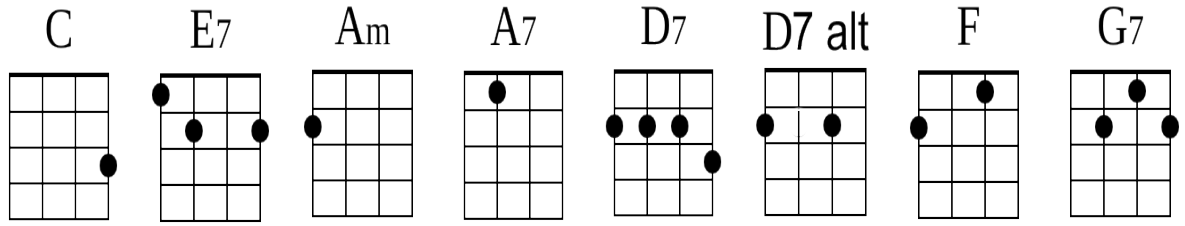
Chorus:
[**C**] We'll meet a-[**E7**]gain, don't know [**Am**] where don't know [**A7**] when,
But I [**D7**] know we'll meet again some sunny [**G7**]day.
[**C**] Keep smiling [**E7**] through, just like [**Am**] you always [**A7**] do,
'Till the [**D7**] blue skies drive the [**G7**] dark clouds far [**C**] away.

So will you [**C7**] please say hello, to the folks that I know,
Tell them [**F**] I won't be long.
They'll be [**D7**] happy to know that as you saw me go,
I was [**G7**] singing this song.

Chorus:
[**C**] We'll meet a-[**E7**]gain, don't know [**Am**] where don't know [**A7**] when,
But I [**D7**] know we'll meet again some sunny [**G7**] day.
[**C**] Keep smiling [**E7**] through, just like [**Am**] you always [**A7**] do,
'Till the [**D7**] blue skies drive the [**G7**] dark clouds far [**C**] away.

So will you [**C7**] please say hello, to the folks that I know,
Tell them [**F**] I won't be long.
They'll be [**D7**] happy to know that as you saw me go,
I was [**G7**] singing this song.

Outro:
[**C**] We'll meet a-[**E7**]gain, don't know [**Am**] where don't know [**A7**] when,
But I [**D7**] know we'll meet a-[**G7**]gain some sunny [**C**] day. [**C**] / [**G7**] / / [**C**] ↓



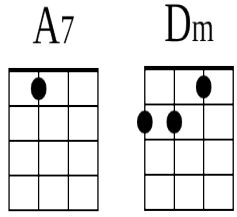
We Saw the Sea

Performed by Fred Astaire, words and music by Irving Berlin

[**C7**] We joined the [**F**] Navy to [**Bb**] see the [**F**] world
And [**Bb**] what did we [**F**] see? We [**C7**] saw the [**F**] sea
We saw the Pac-[**C7**]ific and the At-[**F**]lantic
But the At-[**C7**]lantic isn't ro-[**F**]mantic
And the Pa-[**C**]cific isn't what [**G7**] it's cracked [**C7**] up to [**F**] be.

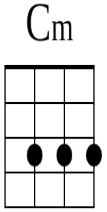
[**F**] We joined the Navy to [**Bb**] do or [**F**] die
But we [**E7**] didn't do, and we didn't die
We were much too busy looking at the [**Am**] ocean and the sky
And [**C7**] what did we [**F**] see?... We [**C7**] saw the [**F**] sea.

[**F**] We saw the At-[**C7**]lantic and the Pa-[**F**]cific
But the Pa-[**C7**]cific isn't te-[**F**]rrific,
And the At-[**C**]lantic isn't what [**G7**] it's cracked [**C7**] up to [**F**] be.



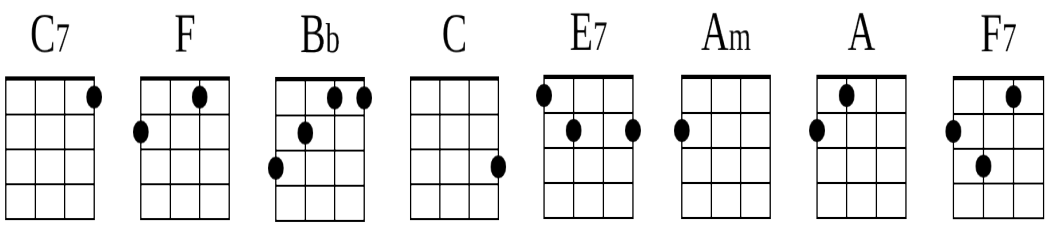
[**A7**] They tell us that the Admiral
Is as [**A**] nice as he can be
But we never see the Admiral
Because the [**Dm**] Admiral has [**G7**] never been to [**C7**] sea.

[**C7**] We joined the [**F**] Navy to [**Bb**] see the [**F**] girls
And [**Bb**] what did we [**F**] see? We [**C7**] saw the [**F**] sea.
Instead of a [**C7**] girl or two in a [**F**] taxi
We were com-[**C7**]pelled to look at the [**F**] Black Sea
Seeing the [**C**] Black Sea isn't what [**G7**] it's cracked [**C7**] up to [**F**] be.



[**Bb**] Sailing, sailing home again
To [**F7**] see the [**Cm**] girls up-[**F7**] on the village [**Bb**] green.
[**Bb**] Then across the foam again
To [**C7**] see the other [**F7**] seas we haven't [**Bb**] seen.

[**C7**] We joined the [**F**] Navy to [**Bb**] see the [**F**] world.
And [**Bb**] what did we [**F**] see? We [**C7**] saw the [**F**] sea
We never get [**C7**] seasick sailing [**F**] the ocean,
We don't ob-[**C7**]ject to feeling the [**F**] motion
We're never [**C**] seasick but we are [**G7**] awful sick of [**F**] seas.



We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Traditional

We [**G**] wish you a merry [**C**] Christmas,
We [**A7**] wish you a merry [**D7**] Christmas,
We [**B7**] wish you a merry [**Em**] Christmas [**G**] and a
[**C**] Happy [**D7**] new [**G**] year.

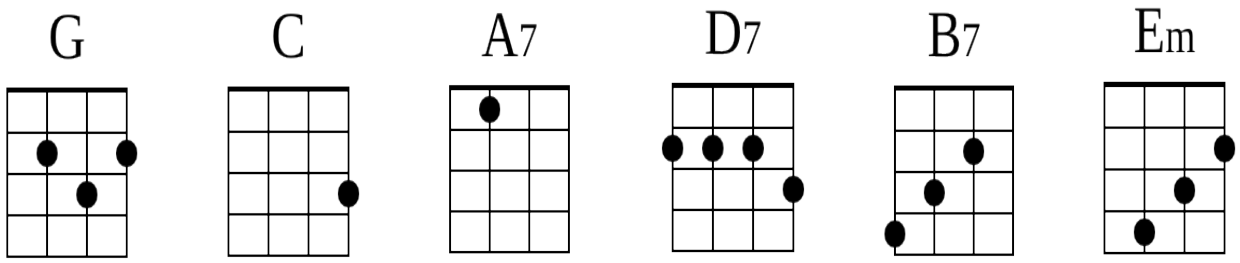
[**G**] Good tidings we [**D7**] bring, to [**Em**] you and your [**D**] kin,
We [**G**] wish you a merry [**D7**] Christmas and a
[**C**] Happy [**D7**] New [**G**] Year.

Oh [**G**] bring us some figgy [**C**] pudding,
So [**A7**] bring us some figgy [**D7**] pudding,
So [**B7**] bring us some figgy [**Em**] pudding,
And [**C**] bring it [**D7**] out [**G**] here!

[**G**] Good tidings we [**D7**] bring, to [**Em**] you and your [**D**] kin,
We [**G**] wish you a merry [**D7**] Christmas and a
[**C**] Happy [**D7**] New [**G**] Year.

We [**G**] won't go until we [**C**] get some,
We [**A7**] won't go until we [**D7**] get some,
We [**B7**] won't go until we [**Em**] get some,
So [**C**] bring some [**D7**] out [**G**] here!

[**G**] Good tidings we [**D7**] bring, to [**Em**] you and your [**D**] kin,
We [**G**] wish you a merry [**D7**] Christmas and a
[**C**] Happy [**D7**] New [**G**] Year.

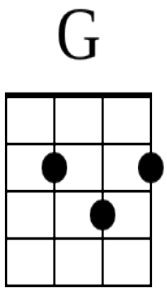


What Did You Learn in School Today?

Performed and written by Tom Paxton (1963)

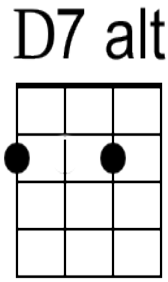
Chorus:
[**G**] What did you learn in school today, dear little boy of [**D7**] mine?
[**G**] What did you learn in school today, [**D7**] dear little boy of [**G**] mine? [**G7**]...

I [**C**] learned that Washington [**G**] never told a lie
I [**C**] learned that soldiers [**G**] seldom die
I [**C**] learned that every[**G**]-body's free
And [**C**] that's what the teacher [**G**] said to me
And [**G**] that's what I learned in school today
[**D7**] That's what I learned in [**G**] school



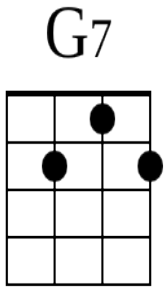
Chorus

I [**C**] learned that policemen [**G**] are my friends
I [**C**] learned that justice [**G**] never ends
I [**C**] learned that murderers [**G**] die for their crimes
[**C**] Even if we make a mis[**G**]-take sometimes
And [**G**] that's what I learned in school today
[**D7**] That's what I learned in [**G**] school



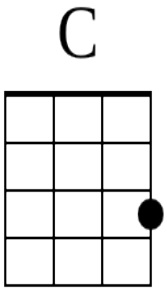
Chorus

I [**C**] learned that war is [**G**] not so bad
I [**C**] learned about the great ones [**G**] we have had
We [**C**] fought in Germany [**G**] and in France
And [**C**] someday I might [**G**] get my chance
And [**G**] that's what I learned in school today
[**D7**] That's what I learned in [**G**] school



Chorus

I [**C**] learned our government [**G**] must be strong
It's [**C**] always right and [**G**] never wrong
Our [**C**] leaders are the [**G**] finest men
And [**C**] we elect them a[**G**]-gain and again
And [**G**] that's what I learned in school today
[**D7**] That's what I learned in [**G**] school



Whiskey On A Sunday

Artists: Foster and Allen, written by Glyn Hughes

Intro: [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓

Chorus: [**A7**] Come day [**D7**] go day
[**G7**] Wishing my heart it was [**C**] Sunday [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓
[**A7**] Drinking buttermilk [**D7**] all the week, [**G7**] whiskey on a [**C**] Sunday

He'd [**C**] sit at the corner of [**D7**] old Beggers Bush
A-[**G7**]stride of an old packing [**C**] case
The [**C**] dolls on the end of the [**D7**] plank were dancing
As he [**G7**] crooned with a smile on his [**C**] face. [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓

Chorus: [**A7**] Come day [**D7**] go day
[**G7**] Wishing my heart it was [**C**] Sunday [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓
[**A7**] Drinking buttermilk [**D7**] all the week, [**G7**] whiskey on a [**C**] Sunday

His [**C**] tired old hands from the [**D7**] wooden beam
And the [**G7**] puppets they danced up and [**C**] down
A [**C**] far better show than you [**D7**] ever would see
In the [**G7**] fanciest theatre in [**C**] town. [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓

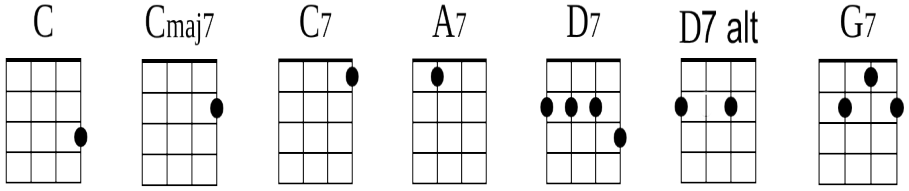
Chorus: [**A7**] Come day [**D7**] go day
[**G7**] Wishing my heart it was [**C**] Sunday [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓
[**A7**] Drinking buttermilk [**D7**] all the week, [**G7**] whiskey on a [**C**] Sunday

In [**C**] nineteen-o-two, old [**D7**] Seth Davey died
And his [**G7**] song it was heard no [**C**] more
The [**C**] three dancing dolls in the [**D7**] dustbin were thrown
And the [**G7**] plank went to mend a back [**C**] door [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓

Chorus: [**A7**] Come day [**D7**] go day
[**G7**] Wishing my heart it was [**C**] Sunday [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓
[**A7**] Drinking buttermilk [**D7**] all the week, [**G7**] whiskey on a [**C**] Sunday

On [**C**] some stormy night if you're [**D7**] passing that way
And the [**G7**] wind's blowing up from the [**C**] sea
You [**C**] can still hear the sound of [**D7**] old Seth Davy
As he [**G7**] croons to his dancing dolls [**C**] three [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓

Chorus X2: [**A7**] Come day [**D7**] go day
[**G7**] Wishing my heart it was [**C**] Sunday [**C**]↓ [**Cmaj7**]↓ [**C7**]↓ [**A7**]↓
[**A7**] Drinking buttermilk [**D7**] all the week, [**G7**] whiskey on a [**C**] Sunday



Wonderwall

artists: Oasis , writer: Noel Gallagher

[**Am**] Today is [**C**] gonna be the day
that they're [**G**] gonna throw it back to [**F**] you
[**Am**] By now you [**C**] should've somehow
Rea[**G**] lized what you gotta [**F**] do
[**Am**] I don't believe that [**C**] anybody
[**G**] Feels the way I [**F**] do about you [**Am**] now [**C**] [**G**] [**F**]

[**Am**] Backbeat the [**C**] word is on the street
That the [**G**] fire in your heart is [**F**] out
[**Am**] I'm sure you've [**C**] heard it all before
But you [**G**] never really had a [**F**] doubt
[**Am**] I don't believe that [**C**] anybody
[**G**] Feels the way I [**F**] do about you [**Am**] now [**C**] [**G**] [**F**]

And [**F**] all the roads we [**G**] have to walk along are [**Am**] winding
And [**F**] all the lights that [**G**] lead us there are [**Am**] blinding
[**F**] There are many [**G**] things that I would
[**C**] Like to [**G**] say to [**Am**] you
But I don't know [**F**] how [**D**]

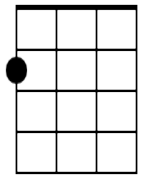
Because [**Am**] maybe [**C**] [**G**]
You're [**F**] gonna be the one who [**Am**] saves me [**C**] [**G**]
And [**F**] after [**Am**] all [**C**] [**G**]
You're my [**F**] wonder[**Am**] wall [**C**] [**G**] [**F**]

[**Am**] Today was [**C**] gonna be the day
But they'll [**G**] never throw it back to [**F**] you
[**Am**] By now you [**C**] should've somehow
Rea[**G**]lized what you gotta [**F**] do
[**Am**] I don't believe that [**C**] anybody
[**G**] Feels the way I [**F**] do about you [**Am**] now [**C**] [**G**] [**F**]

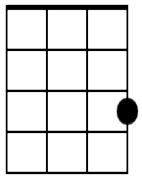
And [**F**] all the roads we [**G**] have to walk along are [**Am**] winding
And [**F**] all the lights that [**G**] lead us there are [**Am**] blinding
[**F**] There are many [**G**] things that I would
[**C**] Like to [**G**] say to [**Am**] you
But I don't know [**F**] how [**D**]

Because [**Am**] maybe [**C**] [**G**] ...
You're [**F**] gonna be the one who [**Am**] saves me [**C**] [**G**]
And [**F**] after [**Am**] all [**C**] [**G**]
You're my [**F**] wonder[**Am**]wall [**C**] [**G**] [**F**]↓
[**Am**]↓ – *slow single strum, letting the strings ring*

Am



C



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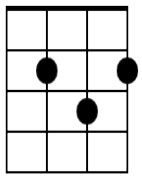

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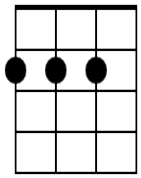

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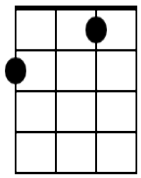


Wooly Bully

Artists: Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs, written by Domingo Samudio

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro

Intro:
[**D7**] ↓↓ …. ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓
[**D**-**D7**] [**D**-**D7**] [**D**-**D7**] [**D**-**D7**]
[**G**-**G7**] [**G**-**G7**] [**D**-**D7**] [**D**-**D7**]
[**A**-**A7**] [**G**-**G7**] [**D**-**D7**] [**A**]

[**D**] Matty told [**D7**] Hatty, [**D**-**D7**] about a [**D**] thing she [**D7**] saw. [**D**-**D7**]
Had [**D**] two big [**D7**] horns [**D**-**D7**] and a [**D**] w-o-o-ly [**D7**] jaw.

Chorus:
Wooly [**G**] b-u-l-l-y …. [**G**] [**G**-**G7**] wooly [**D**] bully [**D**-**D7**]
Wooly [**A**] bully [**A7**], wooly [**G**] bully [**G7**], wooly [**D**] bully. [**D7**] [**A**]

[**D**] Hatty told [**D7**] Matty [**D**-**D7**], "Let's don't [**D**] take no [**D7**] chance. [**D**-**D7**]
[**D**] Let's not be L-[**D7**]seven, [**D**-**D7**] come and [**D**] learn to [**D7**] dance."

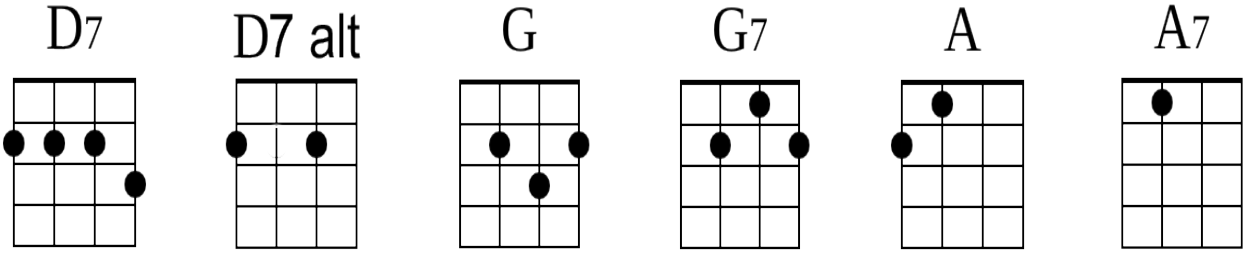
Chorus

Instrumental: *Chords as the Intro*

[**D**] Matty told [**D7**] Hatty [**D**] [**D7**], … "That's the [**D**] thing to [**D7**] do. [**D**-**D7**]
[**D**] Get you someone [**D7**]really [**D**-**D7**] to pull the [**D**] wool with [**D7**] you."

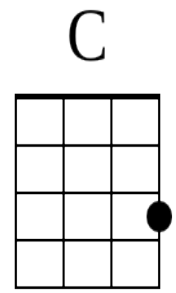
Chorus

Outro: [**D7**] ↓↓ … [**D7**] ↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓ (sudden stop)



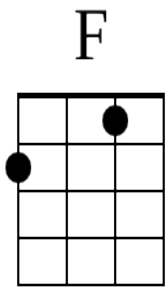
Worried Man Blues

Many variations and numerous artists including Pete Seeger, Carter Family and Woody Guthrie: Traditional



CHORUS:
It [**C**] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
It [**F**] takes a worried man, to sing a worried [**C**] song
It [**C**] takes a worried man, to sing a worried song
I'm worried [**G7**] now, but I won't be worried [**C**] long [**C**] ...

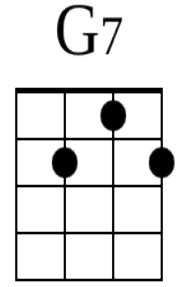
I [**C**] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
I [**F**] went across the river and I lay down to [**C**] sleep
I [**C**] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
When I woke [**G7**] up, I had shackles on my [**C**] feet [**C**] ...



CHORUS

The [**C**] shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
The [**F**] shackles on my feet had 21 links of [**C**] chain
The [**C**] shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
And on each [**G7**] link the initials of my [**C**] name [**C**] ..

[**C**] I asked that judge, "Tell me what's gonna be my fine?"
[**F**] I asked that judge, "Tell me what's gonna be my [**C**] fine?"
[**C**] I asked that judge, "Tell me what's gonna be my fine?"
"21 [**G7**] years on the Rocky Mountain [**C**] line!" [**C**] ...



CHORUS

The [**C**] train came to the station, 21 coaches long
The [**F**] train came to the station, 21 coaches [**C**] long
The [**C**] train came to the station, 21 coaches long
The one I [**G7**] love is on that train and [**C**] gone [**C**] ..

I [**C**] looked down the track, as far as I could see
I [**F**] looked down the track, as far as I could [**C**] see
I [**C**] looked down the track, as far as I could see
A little bitty [**G7**] hand was wavin' after [**C**] me [**C**] ...

CHORUS

If [**C**] anyone should ask you, who made up this song
If [**F**] anyone should ask you, who made up this [**C**] song
If [**C**] anyone should ask you, who made up this song
Tell 'em 'twas [**G7**] I, and I sing it all day [**C**] long [**C**] …
Repeat the last line, slowing down

Yellow River

artist:Jeff Christie writer:Jeff Christie

[**C**] So long boy you can [**Em**] take my place
[**Am**] Got my papers I [**Em**] got my pay
So [**Am**] pack my bags and I'll [**Dm**] be on my way
To [**G7**] Yellow River

[**C**] Put my gun down the [**Em**] war is won
[**Am**] Fill my glass high the [**Em**] time has come
I'm [**Am**] going back to the [**Dm**] place that I love
[**G7**] Yellow River...

Chorus:
[**C**] Yellow River Yellow River
Is [**Em**] in my mind and [**G**] in my eyes
[**C**] Yellow River Yellow River
Is [**Em**] in my blood it's the [**G7**] place I love
[**Am**] Got no time for explanations [**G**] got no time to lose
[**Dm**] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
[**G**] Underneath the moon at [**Am**] Yellow River [**Am**] [**F**] [**G**]

[**C**] Cannon fire lingers [**Em**] in my mind
[**Am**] I'm so glad I'm [**Em**] still alive
And [**Am**] nothin's gone for [**Dm**] such a long time
From [**G7**] Yellow River

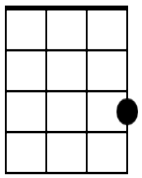
Chorus

[**C**] I remember the [**Em**] nights were cool
[**Am**] I can still see the [**Em**] water pool
And [**Am**] I remember the [**Dm**] girl that I knew
From [**G7**] Yellow River

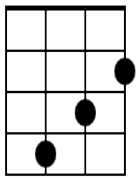
Chorus

But end with: [**Am**]↓↓ [**G**]↓↓ [**C**]↓

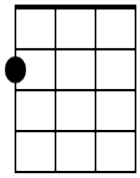
C



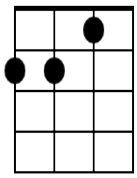
Em



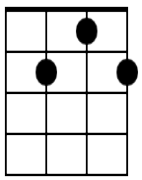
Am



Dm

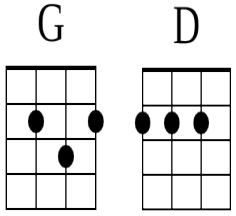


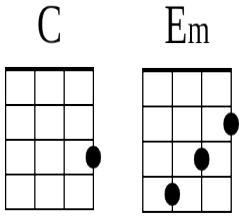
G7



Yellow Submarine

Artists: The Beatles , written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney



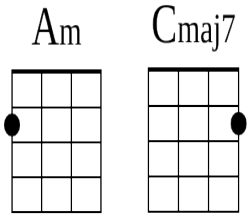


[**G**] In the [**D**] town where [**C**] I was [**G**] born
[**Em**] Lived a [**Am**] man who [**Cmag7**] sailed to [**D**] sea
[**G**] And he [**D**] told us [**C**] of a [**G**] life
[**Em**] In the [**Am**] land of [**Cmag7**] subma-[**D**]rines

[**G**] So we [**D**] sailed on [**C**] to the [**G**] sun
[**Em**] Till we [**Am**] found the [**Cmag7**] sea of [**D**] green
[**G**] And we [**D**] lived be-[**C**]neath the [**G**] waves
[**Em**] In our [**Am**] yellow [**Cmag7**] subma-[**D**]rine

[**G**] We all live in a [**D**] yellow submarine
[**D**] Yellow submarine, [**G**] yellow submarine
[**G**] We all live in a [**D**] yellow submarine
[**D**] Yellow submarine, [**G**] yellow submarine

[**G**] And our [**D**] friends are [**C**] all on [**G**] board
[**Em**] Many [**Am**] more of them [**Cmag7**] live next [**D**] door
[**G**] And the [**D**] band be-[**C**]gins to [**G**] play …
Brass band noise e.g. Kazoos or Keyboard: [**Em**] / / / / [**Am**] / / / / [**D**] / / [**C**] / / [**G**] ...



[**G**] We all live in a [**D**] yellow submarine
[**D**] Yellow submarine, [**G**] yellow submarine
[**G**] We all live in a [**D**] yellow submarine
[**D**] Yellow submarine, [**G**] yellow submarine

Instrumental (*as verse below*)

[**G**] As we [**D**] live a [**C**] life of [**G**] ease
[**Em**] Every [**Am**] one of us has [**Cmag7**] all we [**D**] need
[**G**] Sky of [**D**] blue and [**C**] sea of [**G**] green
[**Em**] In our [**Am**] yellow [**Cmag7**] subma-[**D**]rine

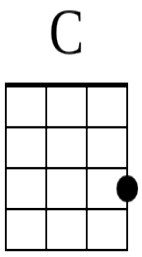
[**G**] We all live in a [**D**] yellow submarine
[**D**] Yellow submarine, [**G**] yellow submarine
[**G**] We all live in a [**D**] yellow submarine
[**D**] Yellow submarine, [**G**] yellow submarine

[**G**] We all live in a [**D**] yellow submarine
[**D**] Yellow submarine, [**G**] yellow submarine
[**G**] We all live in a [**D**] yellow submarine
[**D**] Yellow submarine, [**G**] yellow submarine

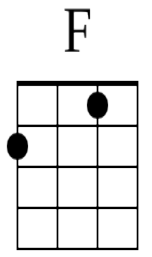
You Belong to Me

Artists Patsy Cline and many others, Written by Chilton Price, Pee Wee King, and Redd Stewart

Intro: [**C**] [**F**] [**G**] ...

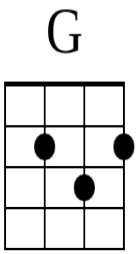


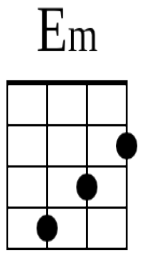
[**C**] See the pyramids a-[**Em**]long the Nile
[**F**] Watch the sunrise on a [**C**] tropic isle
[**F**] Just remember, darling [**Em**] all the [**Am**] while
[**Dm**] You belong to [**G**] me



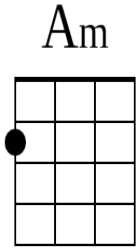
[**C**] See the marketplace in [**Em**] old Algiers
[**F**] Send me photographs and [**C**] souvenirs
[**F**] Just remember when a [**Em**] dream a-[**Am**]ppears
[**Dm**] You belong to [**G**] me

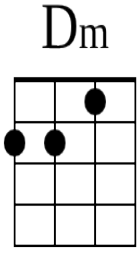
Chorus:
[**C**] I'll be so alone with-[**F**]out you
[**Dm**] Maybe you'll be lonesome [**G**] too
And [**G7**] blue





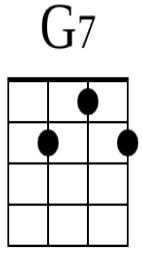
[**C**] Fly the ocean in a silver [**Em**] plane
[**F**] See the jungle when it's [**C**] wet with rain
[**F**] Just remember 'til you're [**Em**] home a-[**Am**]gain
[**Dm**] You belong to [**G**] me





Chorus:
[**C**] I'll be so alone with-[**F**]out you
[**Dm**] Maybe you'll be lonesome [**G**] too
And [**G7**] blue

[**C**] Fly the ocean in a [**Em**] silver plane
[**F**] See the jungle when it's [**C**] wet with rain
[**F**] Just remember 'til you're [**Em**] home a-[**Am**]gain
[**Dm**] You belong to [**G**] me

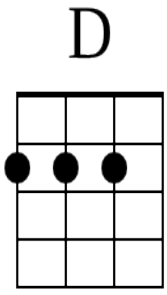


[**Dm**] You be-[**G**]long to [**C**] me … [**C**]↓

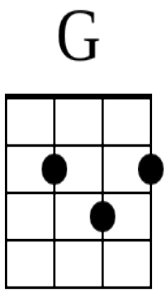
You Dun Stomped On My Heart

Artist: John Denver, composed by Mason Williams

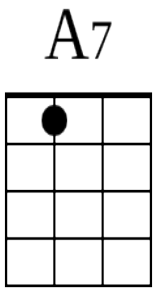
[**D**] I told you that I loved you
You [**G**] said that is so good
I [**A7**] called you my darlin'
I thought I always [**D**] would
[**D**] But now you've gone and left me
I [**G**] don't know what to do
[**A7**] And so my little darlin'
I write these words to [**D**] you



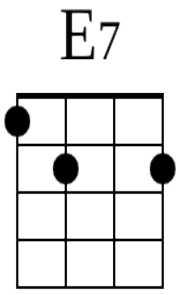
Chorus:
You dun [**G**] stomped on my heart
And you [**D**] mashed that sucker flat
[**E7**] You just sorta [**A7**] stomped on my Aorta
You [**D**] started going out with guys
I [**G**] felt us drift apart
And [**A7**] every step you took
Was a stomp upon my [**D**] heart



[**D**] I only hope that someday
You [**G**] get them low down blues
[**A7**] and some smokey honky tonk
You look down at your [**D**] shoes
You'll think about that tender heart
You [**G**] crushed beneath them soles
With [**A7**] your clod bustin' stompers
You left my head so full of [**D**] holes



Chorus

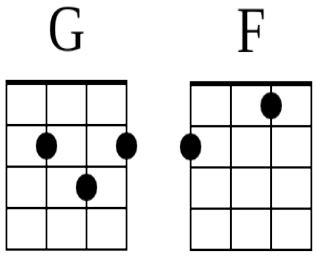


You [**D**] started going out with guys
I [**G**] felt us drift apart
And [**A7**] every step you took
Was a stomp upon my [**D**] heart

You Got It

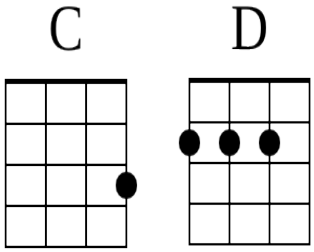
Artist: Roy Orbison , Writers: Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison and Tom Petty

Intro: [**G**] [**F**] [**C**] [**G**] [**F**] [**C**]
[**G**] Every time I look in-[**F**]to your [**C**] loving [**G**] eyes ([**F**] [**C**])
[**G**] I see a love that [**F**] money [**C**] just can't [**D**] buy
One [**G**] look, from [**Em**] you, I [**Bm**] drift a-[**D**]way
I [**G**] pray that [**Em**] you are [**Bm**] here to [**D**] stay



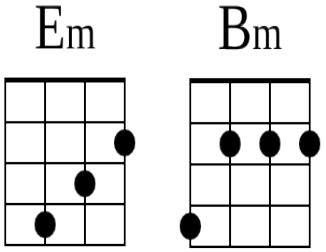
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] want, you [**C**] got it [**G**]
Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] need, you [**C**] got it [**G**]
Any-[**B7**]thing at [**Em**] all, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Babe - Oh [**D**] b--a--b--y

[**G**] Everytime I hold you [**F**] I begin to [**C**] under-[**G**]stand ([**F**] [**C**])
[**G**] Everything about you [**F**] tells me [**C**] I'm your [**D**] man
I [**G**] live, my [**Em**] life, to [**Bm**] be with [**D**] you
No [**G**] one, can [**Em**] do, the [**Bm**] things you [**D**] do



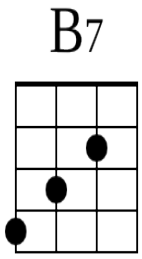
[**G**] Any-**[B7**]thing you [**Em**] want, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] need, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing at [**Em**] all, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Babe - Oh [**D**] b--a--b--y

[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] want, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] need, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing at [**Em**] all, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Babe - Oh [**D**] b--a--b--y



I'm [**G**] glad, to [**Em**] give, my [**Bm**] love to [**G**] you
I [**G**] know, you [**Em**] feel, the [**Bm**] way I [**G**] do

[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] want, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] need, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing at [**Em**] all, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Babe - Oh [**D**] b--a--b--y



[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] want, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing you [**Em**] need, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Any-[**B7**]thing at [**Em**] all, you [**C**] got it
[**G**] Babe - Oh [**D**] b--a--b—y you [**C**] got it [**G**]

You've Got a Friend in Me

Performed and written by Randy Newman

Intro: **[C]**↓ ↓ **[E7]**↓ ↓ **[Am]**↓↑↓↑ ↓ **[F]**↓ ↓ **[G]**↓ ↓ **[C]** ↓↑↓↑ ↓

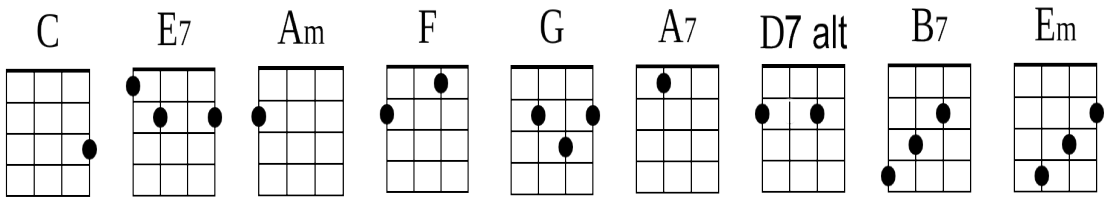
[C] You've got a **[G]** friend in **[C]** me
[F] You've got a friend in **[C]** me
[F] When the **[C]** road looks **[E7]** rough a-**[Am]**head
And you're **[F]** miles and **[C]** miles from your **[E7]** nice warm **[Am]** bed
[F] Just re-**[C]**member what your **[E7]** old pal **[Am]** said
[D7] You've got a **[G]** friend in **[C]** me **[A7]**
Yeah, **[D7]** You've got a **[G]** friend in **[C]** me

[C] You've got a **[G]** friend in **[C]** me
[F] You've got a friend in **[C]** me
[F] You've got **[C]** troubles and **[E7]** I've got them **[Am]** too
[F] There isn't **[C]** anything **[E7]** I wouldn't **[Am]** do for you
[F] If we stick to-**[C]**gether we can **[E7]** see it **[Am]** through
Cause **[D7]** you've got a **[G]** friend in **[C]** me **[A7]**
Yeah, **[D7]** You've got a **[G]** friend in **[C]** me

Bridge:
[F] Some other folks might be a **[B7]** little smarter than I am
[C] Bigger and **[B7]** stronger **[C]** too ... maybe
[B7] But none of **[C]** them will **[D]** ever **[B7]** love you
The **[Em]** way I **[A7]** do, it's **[Dm]** me and **[G7]** you, boy

[C] And as the years **[G]** go **[C]** by
Our **[F]** friendship… will never **[C]** die
[F] You're gonna **[C]** see… it's our **[E7]** desti-**[Am]**ny
[D7] You've got a **[G]** friend in **[C]** me… **[A7]**
Yeah, **[D7]** You've got a **[G]** friend in **[C]** me

Outro: **[C]**↓ ↓ **[E7]**↓ ↓ **[Am]**↓↑↓↑ ↓ **[D7]**↓ ↓ **[G7]**↓ ↓ **[C]**↓



Y Viva España

Artist: Sylvia Vrethammar, written by: Leo Caerts and Leo Rozenstraten

[**A**] All the ladies fell for Rudolph Valentino
[**A**] He had a [**G**] beano, back [**F**] in those balmy [**E7**] days
He knew [**A**] every time you meet an icy creature
You've got to [**G**] teach her hot [**F**] blooded latin [**E7**] ways
[**F**] But even Rudy would have felt the [**E7**] strain
[**B**] Of making smooth advances in the [**E7**] rain

Oh this [**A**] year I'm off to Sunny Spain, Y Viva Es-[**E7**]paña
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane, Y Viva Es-[**A**]paña
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [**E7**] cabaña
And meet señoritas by the score ... España por [**A**] favor

[**A**] Quite by chance to hot romance I found the answer
Flamenco [**G**] dancers are by [**F**] far the finest [**E7**] bet
There was [**A**] one who whispered oh hasta la vista
Each time I [**G**] kissed him [**F**] behind the casta-[**E7**]net
He [**F**] rattled his maracas close to [**E7**] me
[**B**] In no time I was trembling at the [**E7**] knee

Oh this [**A**] year I'm off to Sunny Spain, Y Viva Es-[**E7**]paña
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane, Y Viva Es-[**A**]pañia
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [**E7**] cabaña
And meet señoritas by the score ... España por [**A**] favor

[**A**] When they first arrive the girls are pink and pasty
But oh so [**G**] tasty as [**F**] soon as they go [**E7**] brown
[**A**] I guess they know every fellow will be queuing
To do the [**G**] wooing his [**F**] girlfriend won't [**E7**] allow
[**F**] But every dog must have his lucky [**E7**] day
[**B**] That's why I've learnt the way to shout: [**E7**] Ole!

Oh this [**A**] year I'm off to Sunny Spain, Y Viva Es-[**E7**]paña
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane, Y Viva Es-[**A**]paña
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [**E7**] cabaña
And meet señoritas by the score ... España por [**A**] favor

La, la, [**A**] la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Y Viva Es-[**E7**]paña
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Y Viva Es-[**A**]paña
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [**E7**] cabaña
And meet señoritas by the score ... España por [**A**] favor

Slowing down
[**E7**] España por [**A**] favor